## IIIE ELGEVE (ITY GU IRID.


WHOLE NO. 558.
EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1878

Ethe Cugene City Guard ALEXANDER BROS Pubilishers and Proprietors.


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Drs. Shelton \& Harris,
phisichis \& suntexs, CLEAVER \& HEMDERSOM,
WaTM DENTISTS
 Milinery and Dress Making.





## TD IT IN 鲐 I S


A. W. PATTERSON,
 Clocks, Watches, Chains,
Reparirine Prom trity
 LURCH BROS.,
General ..... nitic




| 1 Story of a Trail. <br> She was a tall, stont indiv |
| :---: |
|  |  |






hat party, "and you can do witho"Go baretooted,", nid she, rather
slarply. Then, urning to the cleth"Young man, pleasese count memath"But-" "he old min was going
contimue, when sho raised herhuga

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { calicoor or you will hear a bumble beo } \\
& \text { a buzzing." }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { a buzzing," man shat, and the eleri } \\
& \text { The ofd mand } \\
& \text { vanked off the calico. }
\end{aligned}
$$

# Our National strength. 

nor buckes pass, and each one was
carried by a liard working man.Each bucket contaned a a hardy man.
ner tor the carrier. Each man lindthe heary soiid step of an honest
man. Each bucket was as clean andman. Each bucket wis as clean aud
bright as the mind of the man who
carried itcright as the mind of the man who
carred it, showing his wite wan neat,
good and kind. I watehed each facogood and kind. I watehed canch face
as ther foosteps measured time, to
be at their place of labor atbe at their place of labor at 7 ocelock
"sharp." Each tace carried the smileof sweet content, and every contoursaid 1 am a sovereiga, but also said
labor is my swent, sweat is my bread,bread is my living, sweat is is my bread,sure, pleasure is my lifeg , life my piee me
a family, and that hamily is mine midfamily, and that family is mine, and
who dare raise the finger of scora.Our national strength 18 in the
dinner bucket, and not in the itnet or suwerd, The mon who carries
his dinner to tishis dinuer to his placo of business,
never can fear al bayonet; for his
heart and work is where necessitynever can fear a bayonet; for his
heart and work is where neessity
calls, and busincs supplies the plea.
sure of the ehonest man. Give us thehonest working man, with his bright
dinner buoket which ho carries in hisdinner bucket which ho carnes in his
hard worked hand, where the gover.
ment is controlled by labor and toil.Let old Europe hold her congress ofmighty crowns, we have nothing to
tear, whilst the dimner buckets and
honest labor conto
tinies of our land.

room ot a village tavern and aske
for ar "rink. "No," said the lan
lord, "you had delitum tremens onc,
and I cannot sell yon any more." H.
and I cannot sell yon any more."
stepped asido to make room for
a couplo of young men who had
a couplo of young men who had just
cutered, and the landlord wited on
them very politely. The other had
them very politely. The other had
stood by bilent and sullen, and when
they had finished, he walked up to
they hat dinisheed, he walked yp to
the landlord and thus addressed hime
"Six years ago, at their gage I stood
where those young men are now. I
Where thoug young men are now. I
was a young man with tarir prospects
Now, at the gag of 28 . am wreck
in wody toul
in body and mind. You led me to
drink. In this room I formed the hab.
it that has been my ruim. Now selt
nio fow glasses moro and your work
will be done. I shall soon bo out of
the way; there is no hope for me;
but they can be saved. Do sell it to
me rid of me; but for Henven's sake
bell no more e them." The land-
lord tistened, pale and trembling.

last drop 1 will ever sell
And he koeps his word.
You need not bo atraid of giving
The old alraike of giving
nuy ob you know ob any church what
any you know ob any church what
died ob liburaliy, jest tell me whar it
is, an' I will take
died ob hiberalty, jes lell me whar it
is, an' I wilt, take a pigriuge to it,
and by the soft hght ob tio pale moon
I will
wof an' write upon the topmost shin.
de, 'Blessed am de dead who die in
The sopraioo and bass ina Honston,
Texas, chareh choir lave been arrest:
ed and put under bonds for disturbing
the peace by inhartmonious singing.
Statistics show that the uumber of
suicides in all civilized eonuntries is
yearly on lif
suicides in all civilized conntries
yearly on two ineress. The wear
hand tear of life is also inereasing.

