THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

ESTABLISHED FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES, AND TO EARN AN HONEST LIVING BY THE SWEAT OF OUR BROW.

WHOLE NO. 562. EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1878. $2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.

J. R. ALEXANDER, W. H. ALEXANDER.

ALEXANDER BROS,

Publishers and Proprietors.

OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building, over Express Office.

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Eugene City, Oregon.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR at LAW

Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office on Ninth Street, opposite the St. Charles Hotel, and at Residence, EUGENE CITY OREGON.

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OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of Eugene City and surrounding country. Special attention given to all OBSTETRICAL CASES and UTERINE DISEASES entrusted to his care.

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DR. JOSEPH P. GILL

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Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presbyterian Church.

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POST OFFICE BUILDING, EUGENE City. I have on hand and am constantly receiving an assortment of the Best School and Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Blank Books, Portfolios, Cards, Wallets, Blanks, Portmonnaies, etc., etc. A. S. PATTERSON.

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DENTISTS,

Eugene City, Oregon.

ROOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first door to the right, up stairs. Formerly office of C. W. Fitch.

Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of teeth.

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BOYD & MILLER, Proprietors.

will

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

Dried Meats of all kinds. Lard, Tallow, etc. Will H Beef n chunks from 3 to 5 cents.

J. C. Bolon,

DENTIST.

SUCCESSOR TO

WELSH & BOLON

OFFICE—In Underwood's brick building, over he express office.

Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extractions of teeth.

JEWELRY ESTABLISMENT.

J. S. LUCKEY,

DEALER IN

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

All Work Warranted.

J. S. LUCKEY,

Ellsworth & Co.'s brick, Willamette Street.

E. B. McWILLIAMS,

FANCY

Carriage Painter.

SHOP ON SEVENTH STREET ONE door West of the Episcopal Church.

Orders from the country solicited.

may22tf

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NEW STOCK OF HATS—The best and largest ever brought to Eugene, at FRIENDLY'S

EUGENE CITY

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALEXANDER, J. B.—Justice of the Peace South Eugene Precinct; office at Court House.

ABRAMS, W. H. & BRO.—Plaining mill, sash, door, blind and moulding manufactory, Eighth street, east of mill race. Everything in our line furnished on short notice and reasonable terms.

BENTLEY, J. W.—Private boarding house, southwest corner of Eleventh and Pearl sts.

BAUSCH, P.—Boot and shoe maker, Willamette street, second door south of A. V. Peters & Co.

BAKER, R. F—Wines, liquors, cigars and billiards—Willamette stree one door north of St. Charles Hotel.

BOLON, J. C.—Surgical and Mechanical Dentist, Underwood's brick, over Express Office.

BOYD & MILLER—Meat Market—beef, veal, mutton, pork and lard—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

COLEMAN, FRANK—Wines, liquors, cigars and billiards, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

CLEAVER, J. W.—General variety store and agricultural implements, southeast corner of Willamette and Seventh streets.

CHAPMAN, E. F.—Gunsmith — repairing promptly done and work warranted, Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

CHRISMAN, SCOTT—Truck, hack and expressman. All orders promptly attended to. Office at express office.

CRAIN BROS.—Dealer in Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Musical Instruments—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

CALLISON, R. G.—Dealer in groceries, provisions, country produce, canned goods, books, stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette and 9th Sts.

DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin ware—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

DURANT, WM.—Meat Market beef, pork, veal and mutton constantly on hand—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

ELLSWORTH & CO.—Druggists and dealers in paints, oils, etc.—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods, clothing and general merchandise—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

GUARD OFFICE—Newspaper, book and job printing office, corner Willamette and Eighth streets, up stairs.

GRANGE STORE—Dealers in general merchandise and produce, corner Eighth and Willamette streets.

GILL, J. P.—Physician, Surgeon and Druggist, Postoffice, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Dealer in general merchandise—northwest corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

HYMAN, D.—Variety Store and dealer in furs and skins, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HODES, C.—Lager beer, liquors, cigars and a fine pigeon hole table, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HARRINGTON, FRANK—Barber, Hair-dresser and bath rooms, east side Willamette st., second door north of St. Charles Hotel.

HORN, CHAS. M.—Gunsmith. Rifles and shot-guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale. Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted. Shop on 9th street.

JAMES, B. H.—Stoves, and manufacturer of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

KINSEY, J. D.—Sash, blinds and door factory, window and door frames, mouldings, etc., glazing and glass cutting done to order.

LYNCH, A.—Groceries, provisions, fruits, vegetables, etc., Willamette street, first door south of Postoffice.

LAKIN, D. R.—Saddlery, harness, saddle trees, whips, etc., Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and Jeweler; keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willamette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

McCLAREN, JAMES—Choice, wines, liquors, and cigars—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

MELLER, M.—Brewery—Lager beer on tap and by the keg or barrel, corner of Ninth and Olive streets.

McCLANAHAN, E. J.—Truck and Draying; all orders promptly attended to. Headquarters at Robinson & Church's.

OSBURN & CO.—Dealers in drugs, medicines, chemicals, oils, paints, etc.—Willamette st., opposite S. Charles Hotel.

PERKINS, H. C.—County Surveyor and Civil Engineer. Residence on Fifth street.

PENNINGTON, B. C.—Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, corner seventh and High streets.

PRESTON, WM.—Dealer in Saddlery, Harness, Carriage Trimmings, etc.—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

RUSH, BEN.—Horseshoeing and general jobbing blacksmith, Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

REAM, J. R.—Undertaker and building contractor, corner Willamette and Seventh streets.

ROSENBLATT & CO.—Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise, southwest corner Willamette and Eighth streets.

SHIELDS, J. C.—Physician and Surgeon—north side Ninth street, first door east of St. Charles Hotel.

STEVENS, MARK—Dealer in tobacco, cigars, nuts, candies, shot, powder, notions, etc.—Willamette street.

STEINHEISER, S.—Dealer in groceries, provisions, vegetables, fruits, etc.—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

THOMPSON & BEAN—Attorneys-at-Law—Underwood's brick, Willamette street, up stairs.

VAN HOUTEN, R. C.—Agent for the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, Willamette street, at Express office.

WALTON, J. J.—Attorney-at-Law. Office—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

WITTER, J. T.—Buckskin dressing. The highest price paid for deer skins, Eighth st., at Bridge.

UNDERWOOD, J. B.—General brokerage business and agent for the Connecticut Insurance Company of Hartford—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

FARM FOR SALE.

A WELL IMPROVED FARM OF three hundred and sixty acres, 100 acres under cultivation; all under fence and the improvements in good order, which we will sell at a bargain, and on the most reasonable terms. Situated five miles south of town, and has a good outrange for stock. Apply at this office.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

RETURNING.

Mary E. Bradley in Sunday Afternoon.

Lord, where Thy many mansions be
Hast Thou a little room for me,
Whose restless feet these many days
By and forbidden paths have trod,
And wandering in uncertain ways
Have missed the way that leads to God?
Lord, is there any room for me
Who, sorrowing, would return to Thee?

Far have I strayed, till tossed about
On fears that would not be cast out
For all the subtle theories
That men have framed, wherein to find
For troubled hearts a doubtful ease,
And freedom for a willful mind—
Thy word, once hidden in my breast,
Forever robbed the night of rest.

I heard its still, small voice above
All other voices—not in love,
As in the old, sweet days of peace,
But in a tone of sad complaint:
"Why art thou swift to seek release
From easy yoke and safe restraint?
Why hast thou taken for thy guide
False lights that lure thee from My side?"

Lord, if I heard, and in despite
Of warning chose the fair, false light—
If, heedless, I Thy spirit grieved,
And slighted as an idle tale
Love such as no man hath conceived—
What late repentance can avail?
How shall I dare to lift my face
Once more within Thy holy place?

I know not, verily; and yet
With doubts perplexed and fears beset,
And the sad heart unsatisfied,
Lord, I remember what sweet rest
I did discover at Thy side;
With yearnings not to be expressed
I long to walk once more with Thee;
Lord, hast Thou any room for me?

GRANT AND HIS BUGLERS.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* thinks this way about the great third-termer and his parasites;

General Grant's old Attorney-General, Oregon Williams, is the latest considerable authority that Grant is, or is to be, put into training for that third term which has so often been talked of. He is, they say, like the second Cæsar, the only man who can save the country. His European tour, we are told, has much increased his popularity at home, as if the adulations of a patented nobility and the flatteries of Kings and Queens were a passport to the confidence and affection of a people whose institutions train them to a hatred of monarchy and a contempt of the flunkies of Kings and Queens. "But at the same time," say these trainers, "Grant don't want to run for the office, and courts the indolent repose of private life." That is almost the identical language that the most adroit of all politicians, Mæcenas, put into the mouth of his master, Octavius, when he was plotting for a life estate in imperial honors and powers. Still, we are willing to believe that Grant does not want a third term, and that it is only such parasites as Williams who desires his re-election, in the hope that a fourth and a fifth, and any number of terms, will be easier to get than a third. There are men in this country who would cut the republic's throat for an office, and it was Grant's misfortune that, during the Presidency, this class swarmed about him like flies around an open molasses barrel. The number has not diminished since his retirement. In fact it is greater than ever and hungrier. They like molasses, and can see no way to get a fresh barrel opened than by a third term for the man who could not or would not see that they were only flies.

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As a civil officer he was quite out of place and wanting in capacity. It was among his greatest defects as President that he had no judgement of men for civil service. Perfectly honest himself and clean-handed, he appeared to think every one else so; and with the clearest proofs of the corruption of several of his Cabinet and many who stood near to him, feeding at the public crib, he treated every proof with lofty disdain and believed in and stuck to the malefactors to the last. His flatterers—the buzz flies above alluded to—mention this as one of the good and strong points of his character. And so it is—for them; but they forget that what may be very good as an act of personal friendship may be a deadly evil as it affects the body politic. Corruption made greater strides in this country in the eight years of Grant's Presidency than in the forty preceeding years. Without any dishonesty of purpose on his own part, he popularized official debauchery by tolerating it among those called to assist in the administration of the Government, by pardoning convicted criminals who had robbed the revenues, and by refusing to turn others out of office long after their crimes were clear to everybody else. He saw the civil service going to the bad at hurricane speed, but never raised his hand to stop it. He must have known of the corruptions in Congress, but he never once spoke of or hinted at them—past or present. A single sentence from him in his second regular message, calling the attenion of the two Houses to the situation between the Government and the subsidized and thieving railway corprations, would surely have led to such a prompt and thorough investigation as should have resulted in the passage eight years ago of bills which were passed at the last session of Congress, and in the saving of more than $100,000,000. He never took the trouble to write that sentence. We give him the benefit of a belief that his silence was dictated by a too sensitive regard for the rights and privileges of a separate department of the Government; but the public at last fell into the suspicion of a less honorable motive, and this impaired both his popularity and his usefulness. Had President Jackson been ruled by a like timidity, the rotten National Bank might have festered on for years. In fact, it became apparent toward the close of Grant's last term that the evils of his Administration resulted mainly from his incapacity as a civilian, just as it happened with Wellington's last Premiership. Neither of them knew whom to trust. They both always chose the wrong men for the place, to the detriment of the public interests. No man who had the least knowledge of law and lawyers would have thought of making a man of the ordinary capacity of Oregon Williams Attorney-General. There are forty better lawyers in this city to-day. Robeson as Secretary of the Navy, Belknap as Secretary of War, and the nomination of Stewart of New York as Secretary of the Treasury, were simply preposterous. And when, by accident, he chanced upon the right man, as in the case of Bristow, the weakness of his civil training succumbed blindly to the aspersions of a set of scoundrels who hedged him about, and resulted in the dismissal or the utter disgust and emasculation. His quarrel with Sumner scandalized the Republican party, and more completely than ever turned its destinies over to the keeping of the Camerons and those who were plainly destroying it, and who, we fear, will have given it the *coup de grace* before the General shall have returned from his European campaign.

To talk of such a man as "the only man who can save the Republic" is an insult to the American people, as it is an outrage to the memory of such great Presidents as Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Jackson to talk of any man for a third term. And yet in the existing and progressing demoralization of both the old parties, and the possibility of a national combination of Republican and Democratic elements such as took place in this State at the late election to defeat the Working men, it must be confessed that Grant's chances for a third term have been improved since his retirement from office. The worst elements of both the old parties—the whole swarm of buzz flies, every capitalist who has stolen himself rich, every land-grabber, every official thief in dread of investigation, every flunky of monarchy, imperialism and aristocracy, looking forward to a new classification of American society on the European basis—will naturally favor Grant for a third term, in the hope that through their chosen heads of departments they might be able to control the Emperor as they did the President.

A City in Two States.

This is perhaps the only city in the world that had two mayors and two city governments, police, etc., and taxed in two states. The line between Tennessee and Virginia is the center of Main street; as, for example, the runaway couple need no coach and four but, arm in arm, step across Main street and are wedded. The fugitive commits a crime in Virginia, goes to the pavement on the other side of the street, and talks defiantly to the officer on the opposite side, who has a warrant for his arrest. A miss-step or a too bold disposition will sometimes, however, bring him to grief. Several instances have occurred of a fugitive being hustled across the line by a party prepared, while in the act of holding such a conversation, and they tell of a man who definitaly perched himself on a pile of store boxes within six feet of the line, jeering the officers on the other side, but, unfortunately for him, some law-abiding citizens tilted the boxes and when he reached the ground he was in the other state.—*Bristol, Pennsylvania Press.*

In Fulda, Germany, regular institutions are established to teach bull-finches to sing. The young birds are placed into classes of six to ten each, and kept in the dark. As they are fed a little hand organ is played. Finally the birds commence to associate the music with the feeding, and when hungry, they commence to sing a few notes of the tune they hear daily. Those who do this are at once placed in a more cheerful room, when light is admitted. This encourages and makes them more lively. Then they like to sing, and are taught more. The most difficult part is the starting of the birds, some of which have to be kept a long time in the dark and on starvation rations, before their obstinacy is overcome.

Abolish the Army.

It was the opinion of our fore-fathers, says the Clarksburg *News*, that a well regulated malitia was the safest and best defense that could be devised for this country. Our experience has fully demonstrated this fact. The use of the army as an important factor in elections, the tendency of the people to elect military men to the Presidency and the disgraceful utterances of General Sherman, its commander-in chief, all goes to prove this fact. But recently General Sherman, when addressing the graduates of the West Point Military Academy, declared his intention to use the army in support of Hayes if any attempt was made to remove him from the Presidency. This was applauded by the young military upstarts who had just graduated at the expense of the people and will hereafter live in style as officers in the army on money drawn from the same source. It made no difference to Sherman and his audience of army officers and West Point students if there was law and authority for removing a man from an office to which he had not been elected. Sherman's remarks there were so vociferously applauded was not qualified in the least. It means that Hayes was to be sustained, it made no difference whether it was legal or illegal, right or wrong to do so.

We are convinced that the time has come when the army should be abolished and it should be done at once. It has been well said that "justice belong to to-day." Now is the accepted time because it may be too late to-morrow. If the Republic is in danger it must be saved now, because we may have no Republic to save to-morrow. When the army menaces the people and the Legislative branch of the government it is time to abolish it. We can get along without the army. Volunteers can be enlisted to fight the Indians that will be twice as effective as the regular army. The States should all have a well regulated militia and that is all the military preparations this country needs. As for West Point, its students should not be quartered upon the country as army officers. It is enough for the Government to educate them, when they get their military education let them retire to the walks of private life and work for a living as other people do, upon condition that they remain subject to the call of the Government when needed. This may now be regarded as silly talk, but the day will come when the people will regret the existence of an army.

Under Democratic Rule and Now.

During the administration of President Buchanan, says an exchange, the annual appropriation for the Indian Bureau was less than one million dollars a year. It is now over seven millions. Then there were more Indians supported by the government than there is now. But the army had practical charge of the tribes in that period. The peace policy of Grant's invention was not dreamed of, by which to rob the Treasury, swindle the Indians, support an army of scoundrels as agents and subordinates on reservations, to enrich rascally contractors, and to cause annual Indian wars and the massacres of inoffensive frontiersmen and settlers. Just before the introduction of this wicked and corrupt system, even under the Radical rule, marked as it was by extravagance, fraud and plunder, the annual expense of the Bureau was less than half of what it has been since. Yet, with all these before them, the Radicals in Congress persist in preventing Democrats from transferring the care of the Indians to the War Department, by which millions would be yearly saved to the government and peaceable relations with all the tribes maintained. Eastern Oregon is now paying, in blood of its citizens, their property and all else in life, the frightful cost of adhering to Grant's policy, and the government is sacrificing brave soldiers and the heavy loss in treasure to the same evil purpose.

LOUISIANA RECUPERATING.—The encouraging news comes from Louisiana that $400,000 more has been collected in taxes the past year than in any previous year since the war, that the interest on the state debt has been paid without borrowing a cent from the fiscal agent, and that at the end of the year a fair portion of the $1,000,000 back taxes can be set aside for redemption of the bonds.

Work on the Boston postoffice extension is progressing slowly, but surely. Four masons squinted over a block of stone yesterday for three hours to decide if it was level, and then went to dinner. A couple of men who spent the principal part of the afternoon in getting in and out of their overalls, got as far as spitting on their hands before it was time to "knock off." They will lift a couple of planks early in the week.

Does Ulysses Mean a Throne?

From the San Francisco Examiner.

In a letter written by General Grant from Paris, May 20, lately laid before the public in an Eastern paper, he says: "I shall return next spring to prepare a permanent home"—in the United States, of course. In the light of the prophetic words of the late General Frank P. Blair, who knew Grant well, and warned the people that he would in the end aim at constituting himself a ruler for life over the people, this allusion to a "permanent home," in connection with the known purpose of leading Radicals to again place him in the executive chair, is significant. His European tour, his hobnobbing with monarchs and despots, and his own disposition to arbitrary rule, may be considered, and should be guarded against as the ways and means to the ambitious end. Cæsar thrice refused the crown. He depended on his army. He courted the populace. He gathered about him Senators and warriors whom he favored and rewarded. But he was nevertheless intent upon founding his imperial rule of Rome. Grant is not a Cæsar in intellect, but he is more than Cæsar was in the craft which sways and binds popular leaders. He knows and dares to use his power. The Shermans and Sheridans will cleave to him through every bold push and strike for him in every exigency. Conkling, Chandler, Garfield, and others will sustain him. The monopolists will rally to his standard. Radicalism will battle for his supremacy. And with the head of the army, and the horde of office-holders and seekers of plunder and spoil to fight furiously in his behalf, the people will be overborne unless they arouse and conbine for common safety. Again, and henceforth, must the Democracy be impressed with the pregnant motto of the most illustrious of their patriotic leaders—"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty!"—lest Grant's "permanent home" shall become the palace of a despot reared upon the ruins of the Republic.

A Natural Punishment.

Those who have read the evidence before the Potter Committee, remarks the N. Y. *Day Book*, will be impressed with the uniform fact that all those people who practice their Abolition or so-called Republican creed, are utterly deficient in moral sense of any kind, and instead of the fear of prosecution of perjurers, they talk off their lies as glibly as if it was something creditable as showing their smartness and talent. It makes no difference what their position, Governors, Senators, Custom House officers or major-generals, they all talk alike; all lie with the same audacity; all seem to have lost the moral sense that nature gave them, and when in rare cases, like that of Secretary Sherman, they hesitate for a moment, is solely because of the immediate danger of detection. Now, this is no accident; it is a punishment that nature itself inflicts for the outrage on its laws. The negro has no moral sense, or only approximately. The most respectable "colored man" in this city will jump at the chance of door keeper in a gambling house, if it pays well, and while naturally religious, morality is no part of it. The white people who not only accept the abstract "idea," but go the front to reduce "equal rights" to practice, become in this respect like the negro, utterly dead to any sense of right and wrong, and are only restrained by their fears. Indeed, the "white nigger," or white man, who equalizes with the negro becomes infinitely more dangerous to society than the abnormal or "free" negro, for his higher intelligence renders him so, and were it not that he also becomes as cowardly as the negro, nothing could restrain him.

GRANT AND HIS FRIENDS.—General Grant's special advocates never fail to assert that the country needs a strong government. They clamor for a leader, remarks, the Utica *Herald*, Independent Radical. They demand a sturdy will to dictate action and be the master of events. The spirit which prompts the movement is the same which led the Jews to require a king. These parasites want a personal government. They hardly conceal their wish for Grant, not for one term only, but as a permanent Executive. They are weary of institutions which depend upon popular elections. They are greedy for spoils from which they can never be repelled, and in which their share shall never be limited. The undertone of the faction which leaps the chasm of two years to summon our greatest captain to the Presidency once more is borrowed from Gen. Monk, and each of the managers in the secret of the plan looks to secure for himself permanent position under a government which shall be "strong," and shall control the administration for a generation to come.—*Standard.*