REGERRA CITY GUARD

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

WHOLE NO. 563,

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1878.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

City, Guard The Eugene

W. H. ALEXANDER. L ALEXANDER,

ALEXANDER BROS,

Publishers and Proprietors. OFFICE-In Underwood's Brick Building, over Express Office.

OUR ONLY RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Advertisements inserted as follows:
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ne for each insertion.

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All jeb work must be rain for on derivery. POSTOFFICE.

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Mill arrives from the south and leaves going north
10 s. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going
12 ath at 2.33 p. m. For Sinislaw, Franklin and Long
12 m, close at 6 a. m. on Weines lay. For Crawfords
13 m, close at 6 a. m. on Weines lay. For Crawfords
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14 m, Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after
15 rival of trains. Letters should be left at the office
16 rival of trains. Letters should be left at the office
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18 n hour before mails depart.

A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

Meets first and third We incolays in each month. O. F. Meetsevery Tuesday evening.

WINAWHALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, neets on the 2d and 4th We incoders in each month. T. W. SHELTON, M. D. T. W. HARRIS, M. D. Drs. Shelton & Harris,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Eugene City, Oregon. GEO. B. DORRIS.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR at LAW Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

A. W. PATTERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

once gu Ninth Street, opposite the St. Charles Hotel, and at Residence, EUGENE CITY OREGON.

D. J. C. Shields orees to the citizens of Eugene City and sarrounding country. Special attention given to all OBSTETRICAL CASES and UTERINE DISEASES entrusted to his care.

Office at the St. Charles Hotel. FERS HIS PROFE

DR. JOSEPH P GILL CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or re-

POST OFFICE DRUG STORE. Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presby

Book and Stationery Store.

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, Portmonnaes, etc., etc.

A. S. PATTERSON.

CLEAVER & HENDERSON,



Eugene City, Qregon. ROOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first door to the right, up stairs. Eormerly Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of

MARKET CENTRAL BOYD & MILLER, Proprietors.

BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

Dried Meats of all kinds. Lard, Tallow, etc. Will it Roof a chunks from 3 to 5 cents.

KEEP CONSTANTLY, ON HAND,

J. C. Bolon, BENTIST

WELSH & BOLON.

OFFICE -In Underwood's brick building, over Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extractions of teeth.

JEWELRY ESTABLISMENT.

J. S. LUCKEY. DEALER IN

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, etc. Repairing Promptly Executed. STAll Work Warranted. 23

J.S. LUCKEY, Ellsworth & Co.'s brick, Willamette Street.

E. B. McWILLIAMS,

Carriage Painter.

SHOP ON SEVENTH STREET ONE door West of the Episcopal Church. Orders from the country solicited.

\$66° 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 work with the sex can be seen to the time they work work to the sex can be seen to the sex can be sex can be seen to the sex can be seen to the sex can be seen to the sex can be sex c time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

rgest ever brought to Engene, at FRIENDLY'S Augusts, Maine.

FUGENE CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALEXANDER, J. B.—Justice of the Peace South Eugene Precinct; office at Court Honse. ABRAMS, W. H. & BRO.—Plaining mill, sash, door, blind and moulding manufactory, Eighth street, cast 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, Willam-ette 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 Den-tist, Underwood's brick, over Express Office.

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—Williamette street, between Seventh and Eighth. CALLISON, R. G.—Dealer in groceries, pro-visions, country produce, canued 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, perk, veal and mutton constantly on hand—Wil-lamette street, between Seventh and Eighth. ELLSWORTH & CO.—Druggists and dealers in paints, oils, etc.—Willamette street, be-tween Eighth and Ninth.

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

GRANGE STORE—Dealers in general mer-chandise and produce, corner Eighth and Willamette streets.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Dealer in general mer-chandise—northwest corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

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

shot-guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for saie.

Repairing done in the neatest style and war-ranted. Shop on the 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 fac-tory, window and door frames, moutdings, etc., glazing and glass cutting done to order. LYNCH, A.—troceries, provisions, fruits, veg-etables, etc., Williamettle 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, liqueus, and cigars—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

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

McCLANAHAN, E. J.—Truck and Draying; all orders promptly attended to. Head-quarters 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 | said ; Engineer. Residence on Fifth s reet. PENNINGTON, B. C.—Quetioneer and Com-mission Merchant, corner seventh and High

streets. PRESTON, WM. - Dealer in Saddlery, Harness, Carriage Trimidings; etc.—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

RUSH, BEN.—Horseshoeing and generaljob-bing blacksmith, Eighth street, between Willamette and Olive.

REAM, J. R.—Undertaker and building con-tractor, corner Willamette and Seventh

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, cigas, nots, candles, 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 VAN HOUTEN, B. C.—Agent for the North British and Mercaptile Insurance Company, Willamette street, at Express office.

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

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

UNDERWOOD, J. B .- General brokerage business and scent for the Connecticut In-surance Company of Hartford—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

FARM FOR SALE.

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

than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, NEW STOCK OF HATS-The best and largest ever brought to Eugene, at A PULL BACK.

A listle Pull Back sought one day The gates of Paradise; St. Peter wiped his spectacles, And rubbed his ancient eyes.

And throngs of female angels came With curious gaze the while, Intent, as ladies always are, To see the latest style.

The Saint put on his glasses then-An observation took.
"What! What!" he said, "this traverses
The laws of musn't look." "Tied back in front! Piled up behind!
"Twill never do, I fear!
The thing is too ridiculous—
You cannot enter here."

What did she do? My curious friend, She got behind a tree; And in a jiffy she was dressed, As angels ought to be.

St. Peter kissed her then, and said; "Pass in, my little dear;"
But mind you mush't introduce
Such naughty fashions here.

THE GAMBLER'S END.

From one of Rev. Mr. Murray's stories.

Beyond the balsam thicket the

One pistol alone sounded. The gambler's had failed to explode.

"You've won, you needn't deal GUARD OFFICE—Newspaper, book and job he dropped. The red stain on his the gambler, as if he was actually en streets, up stairs.

said the detective, and he flung the said. GILL, J. P.—Physician, Surgeon and Drug-gist, Postoffice, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

"Oh, it was all fair, Carson," said the other carlessly "Pve held a poor hand from the start -- "

up with the trapper, who was calmly bad counted up; and in that day he young one cut down at the threshold per and said: "May be it is my recharging his piece. On the edge of the ledge above, the haff-bree | lay HORN, CHAS. M.-Guasmith. Rifles and dead, the lips drawn back from his tinged the old man sclemnly with a teeth and his ugly countenance distorted with hate and rage. A rifle, whose muzzle smoked, lay at his side; and the edge of the trapper's left ear was bleeding.

"I've shot Dick Raymond by the balsam thicket," said the detective. 'I'm afraid he's hard hit."

"Pil go and see the boy," answered the trapper. "You'll find Henry furder up. There's only two runnin'. You and he can bring 'em in."

The old trapper saw, as he descended the hill, the body reclining on the mosses at the edge of the balsam thicket. The earth gave back no sound as he advanced, and he reached the gambl r, and was standing almost at his very feet, ere the young man was aware of his presence; but as the trapper passed between him and the shining water, he turned his gaze up to the trapper's face, and, after study-

breast, and then said :

"Shall I look at the hole, boy ?" nodded his head, saying, "It's the weak, as well as wicked. He knows natural thing to do in these cases, I that half of 'em haven't had a fair believe." Litting the hands he un chance, and so he overlooks much; and buttoned the collar, and unscrewed when he can't overlook it, I conceit the soltaire stud from the white bosom. he sorter torgives in a lump. Yis, he The trapper knelt by the young man's subtracts all he can from the evil we ide, and laying back the linen from have did, boy, and if that isn't enough the chest, wiped the blood stain with to satisfy his feeling toward a man a piece of lint from the white skin, that might have been different of he'd and carefully studied the edges of the had a tair start, he jest wipes the whole wound, seeking to ascertain the direc row of figures clean out at the a-kin'." tion which the builet had taken as it penetrated the flesh. At last he drew "that's a mighty quick game. Did his tace back, and li ted himself to you ever pray, John Norton?" his feet, not a shade in the expression I his face revealing his thought. "Is it my last deal, old man?" asked

the gambler carelessly.

live who was hit where we be of the lead had the slant inward, as the piece had that has gone into ye."

no reply. No change came to his I can see that it might end as he says, countenance. He turned his eyes it the feeling was right." from the trapper's face and looked trapper fixed upon him, he looked ness,

the old man. "I be sorry for ye, for then sat gazing with startled eyes at until tender.

life be sweet to the young, and I the two men underneath. wish that yer years might be many on arth."

"I fancy there's a good many who will be glad to hear I'm out of it,"

was the careless response. "I don't doubt ye have yer faults, live, and I feel sartin ye'd have got be in a way to help a man any." older, and made the last half of your "Is there any way, old man, in which

"You aren't fool enough to believe seling. what the hypocritical church mem-bers talk, are you, John Norton?

bad, and I seed some that was sartin- on a grooved barrel."

"You've won, you needn't deal again," said the gambler. And then judgment is, John Norten?" asked white shirt front showed where he joying the crude but honest ideas of

"I conceit that the judgment be or agin him. And now, boy," conbad, will passed in review."

"I reckon there isn't much chance for me if your view is sound, John silent upgoing prayer. Norton," And for the first time his

tone lost its cheerful recklessness. comes up for trial as ef he was their put it in the broad palm of the trapper.

"That ends it, old man," answered me any mercy when I was a boy. If he had, I shouldn't have been here words w re most intensely bitter be cause spoken so quietly.

"The fathers of the 'arth, boy, be not like the father of heaven, for I ing the grave lines for a moment have seen 'em correct their children beyond reason, and without marcy. "You've won the game, old man." They whipped in their rage, and not The trapper for a moment made no in their wisdom; they whipped because reply. He looked steadfastly into they was strong, and not because of the young man's countenance, fixed their love; they whipped when they his eyes on the red stain on the left should have forgiven, and got what they 'arnt-the ha red of their chil dren. But the father of heaven be dif-The gambler smiled pleasantly and ferent, boy. He knows that men be

"At the asking?" said the gambler;

said the trapper, sturdily. "At the asking?" murmured the

gambler softly bullets, and I never knowed a man the end of the great clearin' in peace." "It's a quick deal," said the gambler,

scious of the incongruity of his speech For a moment the young man made to his thought, "It's a quek deal, but For a moment nothing was said pleasently off toward the water. He The trapper stood looking steadfastly even whistled a line or two of an old at the young man on the moss, as he

speaking to himself, atterly uncon-

"Can you pray, old man?" asked the gambler, quietly.

the gambler again.

For a moment the trapper hesitated. boy," answered the trapper, "and I dare say ye have lived loosely, and did many deeds that were unded, but undertake it with a reasonable chance quiver to her chin as she folded her undertake it with a reasonable chance quiver to her chin as she folded her the best use of life to learn how to of gittin' through; leastwise it wouldn't fan, and she sighed with a terrible

ures for and agin ye would balanced bler, the vocabulary of his profession in the judgment."

"I was thinkin' of that," answered the trapper; "yis, I was thinkin' ef we till almost midnight," she continued, You don't believe that there's any couldn't sorter jine works, and each as the tears came. "Once he called jugdment day, do you?"

help the other by doin' his own part me darling; now he refers to me as himself. Yis," continued the old man, members," answered the trapper, after a moment's reflection, "the plan's head and praised me; now I can't "for I've never ben in the settle a good un-ye pray for yerself, and come near him but he wants to know ments ; leastwise, I've never studied I'll pray for myself-and of I can git if I have been eating onions again. It in the habits of the creturs, and I in anything that seems likely to do ye has been growing on him for a whole dare say they differ, be n' good and sarvice, ye can count on it, as ye can year, and to-day I am the saddest

ly vagabonds. No, I don't know "And now, boy," said the trapper, gambler made his stand. Carson, much about church members, but I with a sweetly solemn enthusiasm, the detective, was in full pursuit; as he burst through the balsams he found himself within twenty feet of his antagonist. Both men' stood for an antagonist. Both men' stood for an est trapper shall stand on one side, a light which came out of it, rather writings beginned about church members, but I with a sweetly solemn enthusiasin, any looked under the head of "Z" but a sweetly solemn enthusiasin, any looked under the head of "Z" for a few minutes and closing the book leaned back and said: "Madantagonist. Both men' stood for an est trapper shall stand on one side, a light which came out of it, rather writings beginn enthusiasin, any looked under the head of "Z" but a sweetly solemn enthusiasin, any looked under the head of "Z" for a few minutes and closing the book leaned back and said: "Madantagonist. Both men' stood for an est trapper shall stand on one side, a light which came out of it, rather writings beginn enthusiasin, and the head of "Z" for a few minutes and closing the book leaned back and said: "Madantagonist. Both men' stood for an est trapper shall stand on one side, a light which came out of it, rather writings beginn enthusiasin, and the head of "Z" for a few minutes and closing the book leaned back and said: "Madantagonist. Both men' stood for an est trapper shall stand on one side, a light which came out of it, rather writings beginn enthusiasin, and the head of "Z" for a few minutes and closing the book leaned back and said: "Madantagonist." instant, each with a pistol in his hand, and the vagabond that pilfers his than upon it from the sun overheal - writings bearing on your case, but I each looking full at the other. Both were experts. Each knew the other. This is what the book "You count," said the gambler, says, and it sartinly seems reasonable; "One, two," said detective, "three, be of two sorts, and the folks that do well as the great preachers in the pulem be of two kinds, and atween the pit, and that when sins be heavy, and a clean collar around your neck, shine two, the Lord, if he notes anything, death be nigh. His ear and His heart up your ear rings, tie on a nice white must make a dividin' line."

interlaced, and lifted his wrinkled face crease the size of your mouth. That's his companion. The trapper heri upward. He said not a word; but the my remedy, and is you'll try it I'll strongly chiseled lips, seamed with he said.

"There's some lint and bandage," tated a moment before he spoke, then age, moved and twitched now and per of pins that he'll light his pipe then, and as the silent prayer went on, after supper, take a seat beside you two great tears leave the protection of on the porch and start out with pet never adjourns, and the deserters and the knaves and the disobedient in the regiment be always on trial. But I furs and skins. Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HARRINGTON, FRANK-Barber, Hairdres.

Furs and skins. Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

Furs and skins. Willamette street, between the detective had fire pigeon, hole table, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

Furs and skins. Willamette street, between the detective had only two hair pins in her head, one shee was untied, and there were records of his deeds be looked over thus, the old man who had lived be records of his deeds be looked over thus, the old man who had lived be records of his deeds be looked over thus, the old man who had lived be records of his deeds be looked over thus, the old man who had lived be some the start, and the good and the limit of man's day, and the plain sight, and she cooled her temgits final judgment, wheth r it be for of mature life-the one kneeling on fault, and I'll follow your advice." tonce of infinite tenderness in the face turned toward the same sky, with- at night and find an old corset under out word or uttered speech-prayed the table, a dog collar and a bear the jedgment day, yerself, and the decis ye have did, both good and the heaven and the sky saw the two men wife limping around with the cam-

at the same instant. They looked for "The Court be a Court of marcy; a moment at each other, and then the and the Jedge looks upon em that gambler feebly lifted his hand, and Not a word was said. No word was needed. Sometimes men understand

You will take them to her, John Nor-

"You needn't disturb the picture, understand what I mean, old man?"

Споw-Споw.—Chop white eabbage very fine, and to a large bucketful add love ballad, then he paused, and, lay with his quiet face turned up to 10 onions cut small and salt enough drawn perhaps by the magnetism of the sky, to whose color had already to season. Let it remain all night. the steady gaze which the eyes of the come the first shade of the awful white. Next morning add 1 gallon of vinegar, sweeten to taste, I cup of grafed again into the old man's tace, and Up the mountain a rifle cracked, horseradish and I ounce each of cinna-Neither stirred. A red squirrel r.n mon, turmerie, mustard, celery seed out upon the limb, snook the sitence and white mustard seed. Red and "I be sorry for ye, boy," answered into fragments with his chattering; black pepper to suit the taste; boil vinegar. The spice must all be ground.

'Bijah Joy's Words of Wisdom.

Bijah now devotes one hour per "Sartainly," answered the trapper. day to receiving calls from people in "Can you pray in words?" asked sorrow and distress and in need of sympathy and advice. * * * little woman, with a sharp face and a dreariness as she took a chair and began: "Mr. Joy, you see before life wipe out the fust, so that the fig- we can go partners?" asked the gam- you the wreck of once happy wife."

"Once happy wife, but now perfectstill clung to him in the solemn coun-seling.

"I was thinkin' of that," answered

ly reckless, even about new hats. I see, madam—proceed," he replied.

"My husband is out every night

woman in Detroit. What shall I do -what can I do?"

He solemuly picked up the diction-The trapper knelt on the moss at the gambler's feet. He clasped the fingers of his great hands until they

the moss, with his face lifted to Heaven, "Do, madam. Nothing so disthe other lying on the mosses with his courages a husband as to come home underneath the pines, and met, we may phor bottle in one hand and the bisnot doubt, with needed answer the cuit pan in the other, and wishing some peddler would come along with The two opened their eyes nearly cinnamon essence. Good-by, madam -come again it it don't work,"-

Brother Gardner on Extravagant Dress.

Brother Gardner made the followthe gambier. "Mytather never showed each other better than by talking ing remarks on opening the last meet-Then the gambler picked the diamond ing of the Lime Kiln club: "I has stud from the spot where it rested, painfully observed a disposisshun on now. If I did a wrong deed, I got it slipped the solitaire from his finger, de part o' certing members of dis club to the last inch of the lash," and the and said, as he handed them to the to get a head a leetle too fast. I doan apper: call any one any names, but dar ar' "There's a girl in Montreal that will members widin' de circumference of like these. You will find her picture my voice who am sportin' sleeve butinside my vest, when you bury me. tons as big as fried cakes, who am Her address is inside the picture case. wearin' reg'lar cloth coltars, wid gen: ooine starch in dem, who haz der butes blacked, who carry canes, who haz "She shall have them from my own der clothes made by a tailor, an' who hand," answered the trapper, grayely, impugn aroun' de streets on Sunday wid plug hats on! It dey can afford John Norton," said the gambler, "it's such things it am all right, but I know just as well, perhaps, to let it lie where it is; it's been there eight years. You money laid out in dat way had better be put out in wood for de cook stove, "I understand," answered the trap-per, solemnly; "the picture shall stay rent. I know dat it ar' human natur. to want good cloze, an' to w'ar de hat "The pistols," resumed the gambler, slanted on de year, but ve might call and he glanced at the one lying on a canary bird an eagle all day long an' the moss, "I give to you. You'll find you couldn't increase de size of his them true. You will accept them?" body nor gin him any more lung pow-The trapper bowed his head. It is er. We izn't called upon to pile up doubtful if he could speak. For sev- de agony nor cord upde latest fashuns. eral minutes there was silence. The Nobody expects dat we own bank trapper took the gambier's hand, as if stocks, sheers in de gas companies or

it had been his own boy. Indeed, hev rich uncles in Englum. It will perhaps the young man had found his satisfy all men if de black man pays tather at last; for surely it isn't flesh for his meat an' flour, keeps even with "artin, sartin I be a prayin' man," that makes fatherhood. Once the his house rent, uses folks squar' an' young man moved as if he would rise. honest, an' 'pears at church wid a Had he been able he would have died clean suit on his back an' respec' for with his arms around the old man's de Lawd in his heart. Drap dem sideneck. As it was, the strength was board collars! Drap dem sleeve but-"In ve seen a good many wounds," "Sartin, hoy," answered the trapper, answered the trapper, "and I have "that's the line the trail takes, ye can unequal to the impulse. He lifted his tons! Keep dem butes limber by de noted the direction of a good many depend on it; and it will bring ye to eyes to the old man's face lovingly; applicashun o' castor ile or bacon moved his body as it he would get a greese! Use dem canes fur firewood, little nearer, and, as a child might shorten up dem flying coat-tails, an speak a loving thought aloud, said, take special notice dat lavender pants "I am glad I met you, John Norton," down jine in wid de furnitur in dis and with the saying of the sweet words half worf a cent. Nuffin so pleases de real sensible public ez to see a man steppin' squar' out from de knee jint, kcepin' his feet aroun' all de turns without a skip, an' comin' home uner de wire wid business in his eye an' lots o' breff lef' under his jacket. Dat's all gem'len .- Detroit Free Press

SWEET TONATO PICKLE -7 pounds ripe tomatoes, pieced and sliced, 31 pounds sugar, I ounce mace and cinnamon, mixed, I ounce cloves, I quart