

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. 590.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.
I. L. CAMPBELL. J. R. CAMPBELL.
CAMPBELL BROS.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building,
over Gro. & Store.

**OUR ONLY
RATES OF ADVERTISING.**
Advertisements inserted as follows:
One square, 10 lines or less, one insertion \$3;
each subsequent insertion \$1. Cash required in
advance.
The advertiser will be charged at the fol-
lowing rates:
One square three months..... \$6 00
" " " six months..... 12 00
" " " one year..... 24 00
Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per
line for each insertion.
Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly.
All job work must be PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

POSTOFFICE.
Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays
from 10 to 3:30 p. m.
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north
at 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going
south at 5:30 p. m. For Sinclair, Franklin and Long
at 10:45 a. m. on Tuesdays. For Crawfordville,
Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 p. m.
Trains will be ready for delivery half an hour after
the time specified. Letters should be left at the office
earlier before mail departs.
A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

SOCIETIES.
EUGENE LODGE No 11, A. F. and A. M.
Meets first and third Wednesdays in each
month.
SPEAKER RIVERS LODGE No. 9, I. O.
Meets every Tuesday evening.
WIMAWALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6,
meets on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

EUGENE CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ALEXANDER, J. B.—Justice of the Peace
South Eugene Precinct; office at Court House.
ASTOR HOUSE—Chas. Baker, prop. The
only first-class hotel in the city—Willamette
street, one door north of the post office.
ABRAMS, W. H. & BRO.—Planing mill,
wash, door, mill 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
streets.
BOLTON, J. C.—Surgical and Mechanical. U.
dist—Ninth St., opposite St. Charles Hotel.
BOOK STORE—One door south of the Astor
House. A full stock of assorted box papers,
plain and fancy.
BOYD & MILLER—Meat Market—beef, veal,
mutton, pork and lard—Willamette street,
between Eighth and Ninth.
CLEAVER, J. W.—General variety store and
agricultural implements, southeast corner of
Willamette and Seventh streets.

English Workmen.

It is an undeniable fact that the
English manufacturers are being
seriously crippled by American com-
petition. We are beating them in
entirely important matters, and in
all the varied arts of handicraft, as
much as we are in beef and pork and
breadstuffs. And the reason is not
hard to find. With the British
workman present comfort is the sole
idea. He cannot hope to rise in the
social scale. He can hardly hope to
become a proprietor. He therefore
makes the most of his present
comforts. He belongs to a union that
puts the poorest workman on a
par with the most industrious and
the best. There is therefore nothing
to spur him into individual exertion
to excel. Then there arise the perni-
cious ideas that the poorer the
article the sooner it wore out and the
sooner it must be replaced. The con-
sumption of stimulants, too, in Eng-
land has enormously increased of late
years, and the effect has been to be-
fog the national intellect and hamper
the national muscle. An American
works under precisely opposite ideas.
As a rule he is sober. The man in
an American manufactory who habitually
indulges in intoxicating
drinks is looked upon with small de-
gree of favor. And while we have
unions among us they do not wholly
preclude upon the dangerous heresies
that there must always be antagon-
ism between the employer and the em-
ployed. It foreign competition presses
upon him he studies how to invent
a machine that will obviate the
difficulty. Above all he recognizes
the fact that the best of a kind al-
ways sells, and above him there is no
caste that looks down upon him and
oppresses him. These things give
an extra stimulus to American labor.
We are competing now, not alone
with England, but with the cheap
labor of France, of Germany, and
even of India and China. American
watches have fairly annihilated the
Swiss trade. Whatever Yankee in-
genuity touches it conquers, and we
bid fair, before many years, to be the
manufacturing center of the world.
And it must be remembered that we
have accomplished this by elevating
the condition of the individual, not
by appeals to his physical condition,
but by appeals to his intellect. In the
race of civilization brains always win;
muscle never. The free school sys-
tem is beginning to make its influence
felt in American manufactures, and
it bids fair to revolutionize the world.

It Wasn't her hair at all.

Yesterday afternoon a couple of
gentlemen were walking down Main
street, and a lady with one of these
pitch forward hats was walking
ahead of them a few feet. Said one
of the gents, "did you ever see her
put up in that way before?"
"Upon my word I never did. It's
enough to spoil the best hair in the
trade."
"And then the color—why, it is en-
tirely off style."
"Went out of fashion two years
ago."
The lady ahead looked mad enough
to eat a fire plug.
"And just think of charging \$7
for a lot of hair like that."
"If I had it in my store I wouldn't
get rid of it in five years unless some
lunatic came along."
"It can't cost less than three hours'
work each day to keep the miserable
tonse in order. The woman's hus-
band that—"
And then that lady in front turned
around with fire and fury in her eyes:
"You miserable puppies, I'd just
thank you to let my hair alone. If
you dare to say another word I'll
scream 'Police,' and have you arrest-
ed."
As soon as the gentlemen recover-
ed breath, the Pittston man exclaim-
ed:
"Your hair, madam! your hair!"
"Yes, my hair. You just keep
your impudent tongue off it."
"I positively declare neither of us
saw you or your hair."
"Then what were you talking
about it for?"
"Talking about it!" "We were
not even thinking about it."
"Then what were you talking about
in that contemptible style?"
"Why, madam I do business in
this town, and this gentleman deals
in hair in Serangoon, and we were con-
versing about a lot of hair we saw to-
gether in Philadelphia ye terday, and
oo which the dealer tried to cheat
him."
"And is that all?"
"Upon my honor that is all."
The lady looked a little mollified,
but remarked with a rather scornful
accent:
"It may be so, but I don't believe
one word of it."
And she sailed off with her nose
well up in the air, while the two
greatly startled gentlemen stepped
into the Naaroo House for something
to steady their astonished nerves.—
Exchange.

Diving for Amber.

Saturday Magazine.

The labor required is of the sever-
est. The "stron-boned, iracund"
peasants, described by Carlyle, the
descendants of the ancient Cures and
Sarmates, men often of reckless and
adventurous antecedents—smugglers,
p robance, on the border land of an-
cient Poland, who have pursued the
calling with the Cossack bullets whiz-
zing around their heads—these are
fit material for the recruits whom the
diving adventure of the amber-reef at
Brustercoot entails in his service.
The costume of the diver is as fol-
lows: A woollen garment covers the
entire body. This is again encoun-
tered by an india-rubber dress, made
in one piece, but differing in shape
from the old-fashioned diving dress,
and allowing the diver to lie at full
length. The helmet also is of a novel
construction. Firmly fastened to it,
and resting on the shoulders, is a
small air chest made of sheet iron.
This chest is connected with the air
pump in the boat above by an india-
rubber tubing, forty feet long, and
with the diver's lungs by another in-
dia-rubber tube, the moutpiece of
which is held by the diver between
his teeth; the whole apparatus being
scientifically arranged so as to admit
a sufficient supply of pure air from
above, and means of exit for the ex-
pired breath. The helmet is provid-
ed with three openings, covered with
glass, and protected by wire, for the
use of the eyes and mouth.
When this contrivance has been
screwed on to the person of the diver,
a rope tied round his waist, and half
a hundred of lead attached to feet,
shoulders and helmet, he is ready for
his plunge. Down, fathoms deep,
he descends into the starber world.
He stays there—maybe for hours at
a time—hooking, dragging, tearing the
amber from its bed with his heavy
two-pronged fork. Often it resists
his utmost efforts. However cold
the weather may be, these men of
iron strength will come up from their
submarine labors streaming with
prespiration. The overseer stands
in the boat to receive the amber from
their pockets.

Greenland Courtship.

When the Danish missionaries had
secured the confidence of the Green-
landers marriage was made a relig-
ious ceremony. Formerly the man
married the woman as the Romans
did the Sabine women, by force. One
of the missionaries, writing to his
journal, describes the style of pre-
sent courtship as follows:
The suitor, coming to the mission-
ary, said, "I should like to have a
wife."
"Whom?" asks the missionary.
The man names the woman.
"Hast thou spoken to her?"
Sometimes the man will answer,
"Yes; she is not willing, but thou
knowest womankind."
More frequently the answer is,
"No."
"Why not?"
"It is difficult; girls prudish. Thou
must speak to her."
The missionary summons the girl,
and after a little conversation, says:
"I think it time to have thee mar-
ried."
"I won't marry."
"What a pity! I had a suitor for
thee."
"Whom?"
The missionary names the man who
has sought his aid.
"He is good for nothing. I won't
have him."
"But," replies the missionary, "he
is a good provider; he throws his har-
poon with skill, and he loves thee."
Though listening to his praise with
evident pleasure, the girl answers:
"I won't marry; I won't have him."
"Well, I won't force thee. I shall
soon find a wife for such a clever fel-
low."
The missionary remains silent as
though he understood her "no" to
have ended the matter.
At last, with a sigh, she whis-
pers:
"Just as thou wilt have it, mi ion-
ary."
"No," replied the clergyman, "as
thou wilt; I'll not persuade thee."
"Then, with a deep groan, comes,
"yes," and the matter is settled.

**LON CLEAVER,
DENTIST,**
Eugene City, Oregon.

DOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first
door to the right, up stairs. Formerly
of C. W. Fitch.
Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of
teeth.

**J. C. Bolon,
DENTIST.**
SUCCESSOR TO
WELSH & BOLON.

OFFICE—Ninth St., opposite the St. Charles
Hotel, up stairs.
Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extractions of
teeth.

DR. L. M. DAVIS
HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY IN
Eugene. Office first building north
of the Astor House, up stairs. Charges reason-
able and all work warranted for five years.
Nov 21

**Drs. Shelton & Harris,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,**
Eugene City, Oregon.

**A. W. PATTERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**

Dr J. O. Shields
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SER-
vices to the citizens of Eugene City and
surrounding country. Special attention given
to all OBSTETRICAL CASES and UTER-
INE DISEASES entrusted to his care.
Office at the St. Charles Hotel.

DR. JOSEPH P GILL
CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or res-
idence when not professionally engaged.
Office at the
POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.

Dr. F. M. Walker
HAS LOCATED IN EUGENE CITY,
Oregon—office at St. Charles Hotel—and
will treat the following diseases: Consump-
tion (Phthisis Pulmonalis), Bronchitis Lar-
yngitis, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Dropsy,
Rheumatism, Peritonitis, Erysipelas, Dyspep-
sia, Dysentery, Nasal Catarrh, and other dis-
eases to numerous mentions.
Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.
Oct. 24, 1878.

**GEO. B. DORRIS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW**
Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

**CENTRAL
MARKET**
BOYD & MILLER, Proprietors.
will
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND,
BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.
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.

**PRINTING—NEW DESIGNS OF STAN-
dard leads at**
FRIENDLY'S.

FRIENDLY'S
Druggists and Dealers
in all kinds of
Drugs and Medicines.
Office at the
Post Office Drug Store.

**ELLSWORTH & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.**
WILL CONTINUE THE BUSINESS IN
all its branches at the old stand, offering
increased inducements to customers, old and
new. As heretofore, the most
Careful attention given to Prescriptions.

FARM FOR SALE.
A WELL IMPROVED FARM of three
hundred and sixty acres, 100 acres under
cultivation; all under fence and the improve-
ments 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 orange for stock. Apply at this office.

Natural History.

There is a difference between men,
as there is a difference between cattle
and cattle.
For example; suppose there is a
company of men going through a forest
and the weather is extremely disagreeable.
As night comes on a num-
ber of things must be done to pro-
tect the people from the impending
storm. Wood must be gathered and
a fire built.
There is one class of men who take
hold promptly in view of the neces-
sities of the situation and work—they
cut the brush out of the way, they
gather the wood and build the fire,
while another class hover around and
do nothing. But as soon as the
camp is prepared and the fire going,
it is second class become very active
and energetic—they now very
promptly come to the front. They
crowd in and around and monopolize
the whole "outfit." They work with
the greatest energy and perseverance
—not to gather more fuel, in order
to keep the fire burning, but to get
all the benefits possible. They get
very loud and roar about "our fire,"
and what "we have done!" They
meanly and blindly crowd out, and
shove to the back ground, that very
class, who are willing and able to do
the most valuable and indispensable
work.
When the fire begins to burn low,
they call loudly upon the wood get-
ters for help. "Come, come, every
body," they loudly exclaim, "the fire
burns low—work must be done—
fuel must be brought—life, health,
and preservation depends upon it.
Where, O! where—are they gone?"
And after a while, from a remote dis-
tance, an echo answers back—"gone!"
Finally they see another light spring
up in the benefit of the bewildered
and wandering. Then there is fierce-
ness and fury in the old camp.
They throw epithets, clubs, fire-
brands, cold water and wet blankets.
But, after flickering and glimmering
for a time, the new fire looms up power-
fully, and roars like a conflagration!
Why? Because it has the wood-get-
ters, the true workers, the pioneer-
the patriots there!

Country Negro Versus Town Negro.

An eternal warfare seems to rage
between the country negro and the
town darkey. This was illustrated
at the passenger depot yesterday. A
colored youth from Pike county ap-
proached a town negro, and the
following conversation ensued:
"Whar bouts is de ticket office?"
"Right dar' fo' yo' eyes."
"Fo' whose eyes?"
"Yone."
"Is you de ticket office?"
"Look yer, nigger, don't you gim-
me none yo' slack."
"I'm a mighty slack man, ole mar-
w'en I gits stirred up."
"An' you'll git stirred up ef you stan'
rearn' yer foolin' longer me."
"Dat's de kin' of ex'cise wat I'm a
pinin' fer."
And with that they clinched and
had a right lively tussle. They were
separated, however, before a police-
man came along, and the Pike county
darkey found the ticket office. The
town negro, it may be well to men-
tion, was badly used up.—Atlanta
Constitution.

Can any one tell?

Can any tell why men who cannot
find money to pay small bills, can al-
ways find money to buy liquor, and
treat when among friends?
Can any one tell why young men
who are always behind hand with
their landlords, can play billiards
night and day, and always be ready
with a game of cards when money is
at stake?
Can any one tell how men live and
support their families, who have no
income and no work, when others
who are industrious are half-starved?
Can any one tell why four-fifths of
the young women prefer a business
top under a plug hat, with tight pants
and a short coat to a man with
brains?
Can any one tell why it is that
some mothers are ready to sew for
the distant heathen, when their chil-
dren at home are ragged and dirty?
Can any one tell how a man who
is always complaining that he cannot
afford to subscribe for the village
newspaper, and from week to week
borrows it from his neighbors, can af-
ford to attend every ball and enter-
tainment given in the village hall?

Service in the English Royal Family.

Formerly a king or queen took
nothing from the hands of any per-
son who was not of gentle blood;
and until the close of George II.'s
reign the royal family were waited
upon at table by gentleman pages,
to whom the servants handed the
dishes, and who presented them
standing when the court dined in
private, but on banquets held at public
banquets. These formalities have
now been abolished to some extent,
but the Prince Consort when out
shooting would never take his gun
from the hands of a game keeper; he
requiring that it should be handed to
him by one of the equerries, and the
queen herself is strict in requiring
that all the personal attendants she
requires, except at the table, shall be
done by the ladies and gentlemen of
her court. M. Guizot used to relate
that when her majesty visited Louis
Phillippe, at the Chateau d'Eu in
1853, the king having heard that it
was the queen's habit to drink a
glass of water before retiring for the
night, ordered that one should be
brought her, it was presented by a
laquey, and her majesty refused it.
Louis Phillippe, seeing there was
something wrong, whispered to one
of his sons, who went to fetch the
tray, and this time the queen took
the glass graciously enough. It does
not seem to have struck M. Guizot
that the king would have done bet-
ter to have offered the glass himself,
and that in this remissness he showed
himself much less of a fine gentleman
than Napoleon III. who, during
the queen's visit in 1855, took care on
all occasions to treat her majesty not
merely as a fellow monarch, but as a
lady.

Girls "ies."

The regular annual editorial tirade
against girls who spell their names
with a diminutive ending in "ies" such
as Sophie, Minnie and Lullie, has
begun with unabated sarcasm and
fury. We have investigated this matter
a little, and having read seven
exchanges that are utterly disgusted
with this girlish practice, we find that
of the seven editors, one of them is a
crusty old bachelor, forty-nine and
ugly, with a bald head and a glass
eye, who was jilted by three girls be-
fore he was twenty-five years old;
one of them calls his wife "Lize," an-
other calls his wife "Sal;" the fourth
calls his wife "old gal;" the fifth man
married an "injun" woman whose
name he can't pronounce at all, and
the sixth man calls his wife "Nance,"
because her name is Nellie, and allows
her two calico dresses and one pair
of cowhide shoes a year. And the
seventh is a young man twenty-two
years old, who recently wrote to his
sweetheart, and called her his "own
little duckydumsie duckie dearie" and
"his precious little teapiece tootsies"
to that extent that the old married
man who picked up the letter in the
street and tried to read it was seized
with violent convulsions, and fell
down in the street, frothing at the
mouth, and was taken to the hospital
in great agony. That's the complex-
ion of the opposition, girlsies, write
your names just as you (omission)
please.—Burlington Hawkeye.

The Army.

The United States army consists of
25,000 men. For this support of th's
army, the house of representatives
has just passed a bill appropriating
\$26,747,300. As this allows a little
over \$1,000 a year for each man in
the army, and as the pay of a private
soldier is only about \$150 a year, it
would seem as though somebody or
something is to be pretty well
provided for in military circles during
the coming fiscal year. It lets a lit-
tle light in upon the subject, to know
that there is one commissioned officer
in the regular army to every six pri-
vates.

**Washington county's total tax for
the fiscal year, \$1,832 93, has been
paid to the State Treasurer.**

The temperance alliance at Albany
thoroughly endorsed the course of
Dr. Watts in establishing blue rib-
ben clubs.

An unsuccessful attempt was made
to rob Mr. Mollwain's house at Al-
bany on Thursday night. The snap-
ping of a cap on Mr. Mac's pistol
frightened the burglars off.

Two California trappers have the
skins of 223 beavers, 30 muskrats, 25
mink, 2 otter and 6 deer skins for
their season's work on the Calapooia
above Brownsville.

There are 397 children between the
ages of four and twenty years in
Jackson county.

Washington county is to have a
"poor farm," on which to work coun-
ty paupers.

D. C. Stewart, of North Yamhill,
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