

# 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. 602.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

## The Eugene City Guard.

L. CAMPBELL. J. R. CAMPBELL.

### CAMPBELL BROS., Publishers and Proprietors.

OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building, or Grange 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.  
Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.  
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#### POSTOFFICE.

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A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

#### SOCIETIES.

EUGENE LODGE No. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.

OFFICERS: WYTHE LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening. WIMAWALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, meets on the third Wednesday in each month.

## LON CLEAVER, DENTIST,

Eugene City, Oregon.

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

## DR. L. M. DAVIS

HAS LOCATED PERMANENTLY IN Eugene. Office first building north of the Astor House, up stairs. Charges reasonable and all work warranted for five years. Nov 24

T. W. SHELTON, M. D. T. W. HARRIS, M. D.

## Drs. Shelton & Harris, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

Eugene City, Oregon.

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

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

## Dr. J. O. Shields

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. Office at the St. Charles Hotel.

## DR. JOSEPH P. GILL

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or residence when not professionally engaged. Office at the POST OFFICE DRUG STORE. Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presbyterian Church.

## S. Hemenway, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. RESIDENCE—Corner of Oak and Fifth Streets. EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

## A. I. NICKLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND U. S. EXAMINER

Surgeon for Pensions offers his services to the citizens of Eugene City and vicinity. Uterine diseases a specialty. Residence—corner of Willamette and Tenth streets, Eugene City, Oregon.

## S. S. HOFFMAN, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Wishes to inform his patrons that the rumor that he has removed from town is false. He may be found at his OFFICE—Judge Rison's former residence on High Street.

## GEO. B. DORRIS, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Office on Willamette street, Eugene City.

## CENTRAL MARKET

T. L. BOYD, Proprietor.

will KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, BEEF, VEAL, PORK AND MUTTON.

Dried Meats of all kinds. Lamb, Mutton, etc. Will sell Beef a shank for 3 to 5 cents.

## 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.

## 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, 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 streets.

BOLON, J. C.—Surgical and Mechanical Dentist—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 lamb—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

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

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, Laska 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—Ninth street, between Pearl and High.

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.

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

HARRINGTON, FRANK—Barber, Hair-dresser and hair rooms, east side Willamette street, 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., gazing and glass cutting done to order.

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

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

MCCLEAREN, 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.

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

PATTERSON, A. S.—A fine stock of plain and fancy visiting cards.

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.

POST OFFICE—A new stock of standard school books just received at the post office.

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.

## An Engineer's Need of Nerve.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

Unquestionably the bravest men in America are those who can stand upon the foot boards of locomotives which draw the fast express trains. But few persons are aware of it but on the leading railways, where connections must be made it possible, only engineers known to be brave and daring are given engines on express trains, and as soon as an engineer shows the least timidity about running fast he is taken from his engine and given one on a freight train to run.

Two such cases have lately occurred on Indianapolis roads. Railroad officers state that the first sign that an engineer is becoming timid is that he will be five or ten minutes late—possibly half an hour—for some days or nights in succession. He is then called to an account, and unless his reasons are convincing another engineer is given his train to run for a few times, and should he bring the train in promptly on time, the rat named engineer get a freight train to run until he braces up. It is stated, however that after an engineer allows his timidity to get a fair hold he seldom so far overcomes it as to have the bravery to step on an express engine and run it at the speed necessary to make the time. Quite recently an engineer on one of the roads leading west from here got an impression that something was to happen to him, and one night, when running a fast express, he constantly lost time. At the first station where the train stopped the conductor berated him for running so slow. The engineer actually shed tears, and owned that fear had overcome him, and that he dare not run fast, and at his own request an engineer of a freight train which stood stood at this meeting point was given the train to run through that night, the conductor telegraphing the train-master, asking that the request be granted. The timid engineer has since run a freight on the road.

Strictly Private.

## Negro Exodus—The Circular.

The following circular was freely distributed among the blacks in the South, and is probably the cause of the large emigration that is now going on:

Attention, Colored Men!  
OFFICE OF COLORED COLONIZATION SOCIETY, TOPEKA, Kas., Feb. 1.

Your brethren and friends throughout the North have observed with painful solicitude the outrage heaped upon you by your rebel masters, and are doing all they can to alleviate your future happiness and prosperity. President Hayes, by his iniquitous Southern policy, has deserted you, while the Democrats will seek to re-enslave you if you remain in the South, and to protect you from their designs, the Colonization Society has been organized by the Government to provide land for each head of a family, which will be given in bodies of 160 acres, gratuitously. This land is located in the best portion of Kansas, in close proximity to Topeka, and is very productive. Here there is no distinction in society; all are on an equality. Leave the land of oppression and come to free Kansas.

LYCOURG P. JONES, President.

Show this circular to none but colored men, and keep its contents secret.

No one can be found at present to father the circular, and in the meantime thousands of colored people are in a starving condition, having left their homes for a strange land, without money or friends.

## How Thurlow Weed Fooled Himself.

Among other stories told about these supplies for political campaigns, is one at the expense of Thurlow Weed. He went from Albany, where he then resided, down to New York, in 1856, and obtained from the Seaward men a fund to enable him to defeat Fillmore. Having a dread of investigation, he placed \$10,000 in an Albany bank to the credit of his partner, to be drawn out as it might be needed. A few days afterwards the partner dropped dead in the street, and the bank paid over the money, with the other sums deposited by him, to his widow. This was not agreeable to Mr. Weed, but his disgust was increased when, a couple of years later, Mr. Fillmore wooed and married the widow—and the \$10,000.

While the opposition steamer Great Republic was running on this route freight was carried at such low rates that the fleet of sailing vessels were driven from the route and compelled to seek other waters. Now that the Republic has gone by the board and rates advanced to living rate they will return. The barkentine Melanthen and brig Orient are now leading at San Francisco for this part.—Standard.

## STATE NEWS.

The Dalles will elect city officers soon.

Comstock's large saw mills at Latham, is now running on full time. The O. S. N. Co. are running two boats on the upper Columbia and Snake rivers.

One hundred and four houses were built at the Dalles last season; and as many more will be erected this season.

A public road is now open on the north Umpqua to the mouth of Elk creek, three miles having been built this spring.

A horse belonging to Mr. Andrew Gouen, living near Roseburg, broke his leg in a picket rope last week and is to be killed.

An unoccupied house belonging to Mrs. Oells at Yoncalla, was destroyed by fire on the 7th inst. It is supposed to have been fired by tramps.

The newspapers of Yamhill county are trying to induce the people to "join all hands 'round" and have a grand celebration on the Fourth of July.

The ferry boat Rockland, to ply between the Dalles and the Washington Territory shore opposite, is almost completed. She is a staunch and serviceable boat.

A little son of Mr. Cardwell went fishing at south Myrtle creek on the afternoon of the 10th inst, fell into the stream and was drowned. The body was recovered the next day.

The lime deposit at Five Mile creek in Wasco County, is said to be of the best quality and lime for shipment can be laid down as cheaply at the Dalles as San Juan can be laid down at Seattle.

The present session of the supreme court at Salem has been of great length, during which time much business was transacted. It is thought that court will adjourn for the term on Wednesday next.

A man jumped from a train near Yoncalla a few days ago, and was dashed violently to the ground, but when the train stopped to ask if any injury had resulted, the fellow gained an upright posture and ran for the brush, in which he disappeared. He is supposed to be insane.

A man named J. A. Kenney from Oakland, Cal., recently in the employ of the Oregon Mutual Insurance Company of Portland, was found dead in his room in the St. Charles Hotel at Albany, Oregon, May 18. He left a letter addressed to Mr. A. Britz, stating that he had taken morphine. An inquest was held and the verdict was that he came to his death by an overdose of some narcotic poison.

The American ship Eliza McNeal arrived at Philadelphia on the 10th inst from Havre. As soon as her cargo is discharged she will take on board a full cargo of railroad iron for this point. From this time forward immense quantities of railroad iron will be brought to Oregon in order to carry on the extensive enterprises now being put on foot.—Standard.

Polk county Riverside: We have recently traveled through this county and Benton, as far south as Corvallis. Wherever we traveled we saw an unusually large area of grain sown, and everywhere it looks as well as ever we have seen it at this season of the year. Farmers are elated with the prospect of good crops. The hay harvest is sure to be very heavy, and everything looks lovely for the agricultural interests of the county.

Yamhill takes the lead. The Albany Democrat says: Gen. M. V. Brown has authorized the organization of a cavalry company of State militia at Sheridan, Yamhill county, and the following commissions have been issued to the officers by the Governor: Ed. Tillison, captain; James Fristoe, first lieutenant; and Buell Henry, second lieutenant, Company A, 1st cavalry regiment, 2d brigade, Oregon State Militia, with headquarters in Yamhill county. This is the only organized cavalry company in the State militia.

The English colony mentioned some time ago as coming out under the auspices of Col Hogg of Corvallis, arrived last week under the leadership of Mr Wallace Nash. There were 21 adults, men and women, among them some two or three civil engineers. The colony proposes to settle on Yaquina Bay, on lands belonging to the wagon road company of which Hogg is manager, and started for their new homes on Tuesday. This is but the beginning of a large immigration should these things be to their liking. They have considerable means and the appearance of thrift, and will be a valuable acquisition.

## A Brave Hoosier Girl.

Olean Ind. Times.

Living in a plain cottage situated between two farms on the main settlement near Portland, about seven miles from Olean, is a young woman named Mary Langdon. Her mother has been almost a helpless invalid for many years. She herself has long suffered with a terrible cancer on the upper part of her left arm. To cure this or to alleviate the torment of mind and body which it has caused has been her constant thought, her ever-present care. The aid of competent physicians has been called in and every kind of treatment resorted to, but with no hopeful result. Expert medical men pronounced the case a hopeless one, and the poor girl was regarded by all, and by herself, as the doomed victim of the dreadful disease. A lady doctor of reputed skill in the treatment of cancer recently visited the sufferer, but gave no word of encouragement. After she had gone Mary shed no tears, but resolved upon a desperate and dangerous expedient, and when she had resolved speedily carried her design into execution. She ran a stout needle beneath the cancer, drawing a thread through it. With this thread she tied the artery, using her teeth to aid her. She then took a sharp table knife and cut the cancer, which was of unusual size, out of her arm. This done, she took the mass of quivering flesh which she had removed from her arm, and without a word to any one buried it in the rear of the cottage. So quietly had the girl gone through with the terrible operation that no one in the house was aware of it until some time after. Having bound up and covered the terrible wound in her arm, she went about her household work as usual. Of course the result of this fearful piece of surgery is difficult to predict. She is not at present suffering ill effects, and it is sincerely to be hoped that so much courage and endurance will be rewarded by a complete cure.

## A Smart Judge.

[Virginia City Chronicle]

A tough-looking citizen walked into one of the Justices' Courts yesterday forenoon very much intoxicated and requested that he be allowed to swear off drinking for a year. His Honor obligingly put him through the solemn motions, and the convert, with a confused and well-meant but profanely expressed resolutions, stumbled out of the court room.

"Bet he don't keep it an hour," said one of the grinning lawyers.

"Bet he sticks to it for a week, anyhow," observed the Court with confidence.

"Nonsense!" cried everybody.

"What'll you bet?" asked the Judge.

"Twenty to ten," exclaimed an eager attorney, producing the money.

"Done!" cried his Honor, and the stakes were turned over to a Chronicle reporter.

"Constable," said the court quietly, "go out and fetch that man back."

In a few minutes the reformed one was dragged in, and the Judge ascended his dais, rapped for order and looked severe.

"Charged with being drunk," said the court. "What's your plea?"

"Guess I'm full," admitted the prisoner with an idiotic smile.

"Ten days in the county jail, Constable, look up your prisoner. Mr. Reporter, hand this court that wealth. Court's adjourned. Boys, let's go and flog our lower levels."

## The Piousness of Soldiers.

[Buffalo Express.]

Somebody said that soldiers were not, as a rule Christian men. "If he repeats that remark," says Tecumseh Sherman with great indignation, "I'll brain him with a club and pin his infernal scalp to the nearest lamp-post. It's a great pity if a soldier can't have credit for his piety as well as other persons. I begin to think we shall have to fight to insure the slightest recognition in this particular. Whoop—hurrah! I should like to have the base maligners step on the tail of my coat. I'd show him in about two minutes that soldiers are piouster than other people, if anything; and in one minute more he would be so injured that he wouldn't have strength to cry for mercy." The General is a very passionate person; but we cannot, of course, be expected to reproduce all of his peculiar epithets and things.

The anti Chinese Club of Lewisville, Polk county, will give a picnic soon.

Corvallis has a stringent Sunday law—carrying out the state law on this subject.

Calvin B. McDonald is traveling through the valley making temperance speeches.

## Pistols at a Prayer-Meeting.

CINCINNATI, April 15.—A special to the Enquirer from Stephenville, Texas, says that Deputy Sheriff King summoned three citizens, named Ross, Kesh and Robertson, to assist in serving some papers on Ross Holloway, son of J. P. Holloway, in Erath county. Late in the evening they started for the latter's house, and arrived there while a prayer-meeting was in progress. At a lull in the devotions the deputy stepped up to young Holloway and explained his business. In an instant Holloway was on his feet, and his brother John drew a pistol and covered the deputy. Ross, one of the Sheriff's party, threw up his hands and called for peace. Paying no attention to the request, Ross Holloway began shooting. King and Robertson ran around the house. Just as they turned the corner a bullet struck Robertson, and, throwing up his hands, he staggered a few paces and fell. He was shot through and killed. The fight now became furious, and the voice of prayer was drowned by the whiz of bullets. Kesh and Ross, amid a shower of bullets, ran around the opposite side of the house. Just as he reached a small tree Ross fell pierced by a ball. But with his six-shooter still in his hand, he rose to his knees, clinging to the tree with one hand, and tried to shoot with the other. At this moment the elder Holloway appeared on the scene, and, hastening to where Ross lay clinging to the tree, demanded the surrender of his six-shooter. Ross told him he might have it provided he would let him take out the one remaining cartridge. Holloway then seized the pistol, and by main force wrenched it from Ross's hands. He then plucked the muzzle of the pistol against Ross's side and fired. Ross, with a groan, fell over dead, his murderer coolly extending the lifeless body on the ground. King and Kesh escaped, and the bodies of Ross and Robertson were shortly afterward found where they fell by a posse of citizens. The murderers were subsequently arrested.

## Journalism in China.

[New York Sun.]

An interesting feature of journalism of the day is the growth of the independent press in China. The publication of the Shenpao, the most prominent and vigorous of Chinese native journals, was begun six years ago in Shanghai. The Tokio Times say that officials first affected to despise the new venture; then finding among its contributors their own equals in culture and intelligence, they deemed it advisable to read. Then the officials tried to dictate—to convert the independent newspaper into an organ; but the conductor of the Shenpao adhered to his independence. He even went so far as to expose certain official delinquencies, and the inculcated magistrate resolved upon his suppression. But foreign interests were involved in the newspaper establishment, and the summary extinction of the troublesome journal, was found to be impracticable. It is even said that the imperial advisers at Peking viewed the success of the Shenpao with satisfaction. At any rate, the authorities of a province were all dismissed from office after the Shenpao's exposure of the malpractices.

The Shenpao is now engaged in urging the supreme authority to put an end to the secrecy with which law is dispensed, and local power wielded, and revive the old and obsolete law of China, which provides that all judicial cases shall be heard in open court. The Shenpao holds that the "noblest function of the rising press of China will not be found to consist in high-flown advocates of progress and praise of European manner, practices and inventions, but in its well-directed efforts to check judicial corruption, and official oppression."

## Religious Experience in Nevada.

"I'm goin' to church to-morrow," remarked a well known citizen of Reno, with a red face, in Sander's saloon this afternoon.

"Why?" demanded an astonished fellow old timer.

"Well, you see," explained the gentleman, "I went last Sunday for the first time in nine years, and I felt ever so much better than it I'd put in a day at pedro or poker, as usual. Somehow seeing so many well-dressed, decent people in a crowd, an hearin' the parson and list'nin' to the hymns I used to know when I was a boy, made me feel sort o' tender-hearted like. I've felt so dam good an' pious-like all the week that I could lick my weight in hoodlums this here minute. Goin' to church is the boss racket, you kin bet on that. Every leadin' citizen had ought to go to church. Martin, take sumfin yourself."

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