

# 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. 606.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

**The Eugene City Guard.**  
S. ROSENBLATT & CO.,  
DEALERS IN  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE.**  
At the old stand, southwest corner of Eighth and Willamette streets,  
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

**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.  
Time advertisements will be charged at the following rates:  
One square three months \$6 00  
" " six months \$10 00  
" " one year \$18 00  
Transient notices in local columns, 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 2 30 to 5 30 p. m.  
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2 30 p. m. For Siuslaw, Franklin and Long Tom, close at 4 a. m. on Wednesdays. For Crawfordville, Camp Creek and Rowanville at 1 p. m. Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after a rival of trains. Letters should be left at the office one hour before mail departs.  
A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

**SOCIETIES.**  
ROBEES LODGE No. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.  
SENECA BUYER LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.  
WILMHALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, G. meets on the 21st and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

**LON CLEAVER, DENTIST,**  
Eugene City, Oregon.  
ROOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first door to the right, up stairs. Formerly with 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 24th

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. MCKLIN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON** for Pensions offers his service to the citizens of Eugene City and vicinity. Uterine disease a specialty.  
Residence—corner of Willamette and Tenth streets, Eugene City, Oregon.

**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. Tard, Yellow, etc. Will kill Beef & Chunks from 5 to 500 lbs.

**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

**ROSEBURG AND SAN JUAN LIME** for sale by T. G. HENDRICKS

**FOR BUENA VISTA STONE WARE** T. G. HENDRICKS

**S. ROSENBLATT & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE.**  
At the old stand, southwest corner of Eighth and Willamette streets,  
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Have the most complete stock of  
**General Merchandise**  
In the city, including  
**Dry Goods,**  
**Groceries,**  
**Hardware,**  
**Crockery,**  
**Etc., etc.**

And in fact everything the market demands, which we are selling at  
**BED-ROCK PRICES.**

**CASH**  
Paid for all kinds of farm produce delivered at our Store.

**S. ROSENBLATT & CO.**  
**OSBURN & CO'S**  
NEW DRUG STORE ON WILLAMETTE STREET, near Ninth,  
DEALERS IN  
**DRUGS, CHEMICALS, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, VARNISHES**  
**PATENT MEDICINES, &c.**  
Brandy, Wines and Liquor OF ALL KINDS.

In fact, we have the best assortment of articles found in  
**FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE.**  
We warrant all our drugs, for they are new and fresh. Particular attention is called to our Stock of  
**Perfumery and Toilet Articles.**  
As we have bought  
**OUR GOODS FOR CASH**  
We can compete with any establishment in Eugene City in price and accommodation. Buy your goods where you can get the best and cheapest.  
**PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY FILLED**  
At all hours of the day or night.  
**OSBURN & CO.**

**TRY IT!—THE T. G. HENDRICKS BRAND OF SOAP.** For sale only by T. G. HENDRICKS.

**BOOTS AND SHOES—CALIFORNIA** hand and machine made Boots and Shoes. A new lot direct from factory.  
S. H. FRIENDLY

**LABELL T. GONN**—I am the sole agent for this celebrated watch.  
T. G. HENDRICKS.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** THAT the undersigned was at the May term, 1879, of the county court of Lane county, Oregon, duly appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Jane Heatherly, deceased, and that all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them with the proper vouchers to said administrator, at the office of Thompson & Bean in Eugene City, Lane county, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.  
JAMES HUDLESTON, Administrator.  
THOMPSON & BEAN, Attorneys.  
May 9, 1879.

**PHOTOGRAPHS.**  
**Albert Jackson, Artist,**  
Takes Photographs, Gems, Carls, Cabinet and Life-Size, style and finish equal to any work done in the State. Prices reasonable.  
GALLERY—Willamette street, Eugene City, Oregon, over Mrs. Jackson's Millinery Store. dec 15-6m

**VISITING CARDS**—Very neat—the GUARD OFFICE  
**Executors Notice.**  
**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** THAT the undersigned have been appointed executors of the last will and testament of Norris Humphrey, deceased, of Lane county, Oregon, duly made and entered in said court on the 12th day of April, 1879, and that we have duly qualified as such executors. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to J. M. Thompson, one of said executors, at the office of Thompson & Bean, in Eugene City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.  
Dated this 15th day of April, A. D. 1879.  
J. M. THOMPSON,  
GEO. B. DORRIS,  
T. G. HENDRICKS,  
V. R. DUNN,  
GEO. M. COOPER,  
Executors.  
apr 19-44

**Oregon Indian Wars of 1854, 1855 & 1857**  
All persons who rendered service or furnished supplies or transportation in the above wars, or the heirs of such persons can obtain valuable information by addressing Allan Robertson (late 34 Auditor U. S. Treasury), Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 25 Grant Place, Washington, D. C.

**FOR GENERAL MERCHANDISE** T. G. HENDRICKS

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## EUGENE CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**ALEXANDER, J. R.**—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, saw, door, blind and moulting 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.  
**BOOK STORE**—One door south of the Astor House. A full stock of assorted book papers plain and fancy.

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

**BRIGGS, A. C.**—Saddlery, harness, saddle trees, whips, etc., 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.

**CRAM 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 Ninth.

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

**DULANT, 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.

**HAYS, H. B. T.**—Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality kept constantly on hand. The best barrel table in town.

**HENDRICKS, T. G.**—Deals 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.

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

**KINSEY, J. D.**—Sash, Blinds and door factory, window and door frames, mouldings, etc., painting and glass cutting done to order.

**LYNN, H.**—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.

**McCLAREN, JAMES**—Chocolates, 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.

**ST. CHARLES HOTEL**—Mrs. A. Benfer, Proprietress. The best hotel in the city. Corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

**SHELDS, 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.

**SCHOOL SUPPLIES**—A large and varied assortment of slates of all sizes, and quantities of slates and slate books. Three doors south of the express office.

**THOMPSON & BEAN**—Attorneys-at-Law—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

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

**WITTER, J. T.**—Bookskin dresser. 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.

## A True Tale of Horror.

[New York Evening Post.]  
Dr. Lambert, the man who restores drowned people to life by the application of heat, while leaving this office yesterday afternoon, stepped into the reporter's room. Busy as were their pencils, their scent for news was keen.

"And if a man has been hanged, Doctor, can he, too, be restored to life?" asked the most inquisitive among them, upon whom the new method of resuscitating the drowned had made a deep impression.

"The Doctor, who had never looked better to his life, answered mildly: "Why not?"

"But what if his neck is broken?" asked a muscular reporter.

"Hanging doesn't break a man's neck."

"Did you ever see a man hanged?" demanded the youth, with the intonation of a person who had devoted a century or so to sight-seeing of that sort.

"Several times," answered the man slowly.

"What does a hanged man bring his head over on one side for, then—so?"

"Not because his neck is dislocated. The ligatures of the neck are stronger than any rope. Hanging never yet broke a neck. It's the shock that tends to kill the man—the shock and, then, the suffocation. You know how it shocks your brain to make a misstep when going down stairs. Well, there are fifty thousand springs that your head rests on from the neck to the feet. But when you jerk a man by the neck the shock comes without any intervention of springs."

"I've heard Doctors say that a man's neck was broken by hanging," persisted the muscular man.

"So have I—young Doctors. But surgical science does not report such a case."

"Oh, well, now you're a science, I'll give in," and the modest secular reporter withdrew a step and filled his pipe. His forte is facts straight.

"Did you ever see a hanged man come to life, Doctor?" asked a doubtful Thomas.

"Yes, I have."

All ears bent perceptibly toward the speaker, and there was silence as in death.

"A young fellow," began the Doctor, "was condemned to be executed. During his incarceration he promised his body to the prison physician in return for the tobacco that he used. When he was dead the physician determined to try an electrical machine on him, but never having handled one, called me in to help him. I went. We applied electricity to various parts of the body, and whenever it was applied the body moved. At length we sent a current alone the spine from end to end. The fellow was lying on a long table—as long as—well (looking around the room)—rather longer than any you've got here. He sat up; opened his eyes slowly; shut them; then opened them wide. The physician, who owned the body, and two young men who were helping him, started affrighted for the door."

"Did the man come round all right?" inquired the Thomas reporter earnestly.

"He didn't lie down again. In half an hour he spoke—asked where he was and what we were doing with him. In a couple of hours he was on his way out of the villa as fast as his legs could carry him."

"Did they eatel him again?"

"No. The inhabitants to this day think that he was dissected."

"Ought he to have been hanged if he had been caught?"

"Well, that's a difference of opinion about that. Certainly the physician owned him—had bought and paid for him."

"Would it have been wrong, Doctor, for the physician to kill him when he saw him coming to life and robbing him of his property?"

The reporter who asked the question is one of the most blood-thirsty persons in this city. The doctor wisely replied by saying that the answer belonged to the department of morals, in which he was not a professor.

Asteria will celebrate on the Fourth.

The body of an Indian was found floating in the Columbia near Knappa-ton a few days ago.

M. G. Foisy, of Gervais, died suddenly at his home on the 11th. He was the first printer to set type in Oregon.

A correspondent from Beaverton writes to the Hillsboro Independent: The heavy rains which visited us in the latter part of May caused the overflow of Fanno creek which inundated several hundred acres of beaverdam land doing considerable damage to grain and vegetables.

WILL CONTINUE THE BUSINESS in all its branches at the old stand, adding increased accommodations 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 thirty 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 east of town, and has a good outcrop for stock. Apply at this office.

## STATE NEWS.

Plenty of wool is arriving at Oregon City.

Chinook salmon are plentiful now at Oregon City.

The Beaverton gas mill is cutting about 80,000 feet a day.

Farmers at Mountain Dale, Washington county, are still seeding.

The crack riflemen of Washington county will shoot for a purse on July 4th.

A movement is on foot to build a new flouring mill at Glencoe, Washington county.

Splendid coal has been found on Necanicum creek near Astoria. It is the same vein as the Nehalem.

The Dalles people will celebrate the country's birthday at Irvine's Park, two and one half miles from town.

D. Prettyman pulled a bunch of orchard grass near Salem that was five feet high and contained 270 stalks.

At the Salem University Alumni meeting on the 11th a poem by Sam Simpson, entitled "Ashes of Roses" was read by Miss Bertha Moores.

Miss Lotta Wolf, of the Dalles, swallowed a pin the other day and has been suffering much pain ever since. The pin is still sticking in her throat.

The Hillsboro Independent says: A merru buck on S. G. Reed's stock farm was sheared a few days since and the fleeces obtained weighed 294 pounds.

John Rock, an intelligent young Englishman is now editor and publisher of the Oregon City Enterprise. We bid him welcome and hope he may get rich in the new venture.

Thursday night a burglar entered the freight office of the west side road at Carleton and thoroughly explored the premises. His labor was rewarded by a find of \$23 and an \$8 watch.

Jacksonville lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F., has extended Hon. S. F. Chadwick an invitation to deliver the oration on the occasion of the celebration of its anniversary, on the 18th of August next.

One of the prisoners who escaped from the county jail on the 6th, Ah Lot, has been returned to Astoria from Bay View. The fiend, Geo. Weldon, and another Chinaman, Lee Chune, are still at large.

Yamhill Reporter: A string of teams about as long as the town of McMinnville is engaged hauling wheat from the warehouse at Dallas to the depot at Perrydale, for shipment on the narrow gauge railroad. It appears some like harvest time up there, Mr. Youn; we believe, is the purchaser of this wheat.

The Baptist propose to build a chapel on the grounds of the college at McMinnville. It will be built of brick, its dimensions 99 ft. by 60 ft. It will have a basement, two main stories and an attic story, with a mansard roof, and is to be finished by September 6th next year. The estimated cost is between \$15,000 and \$20,000; several thousands of which have been already subscribed. This building will serve all the purposes of the college and chapel; as it will contain six school rooms, a chapel, laboratory and library rooms.

The west side railroad is stretching its sinuous way up the country at a rapid rate. The advance grades are now in the neighborhood of Bas ket's farm, in Polk county. There was also a good force at work back in Holmes' gap, as well as at other points on the line as far back as Amity, when we passed over the road on Tuesday last. The grade is about complete between St. Joseph and Amity; the bridges are all finished to the South Yamhill, and the probabilities are that the latter place will be spanned with its 1300 feet of iron and trestle by the time the iron comes to hand.

The Dalles Inland Empire: In spite of the appearance of the black crickets on some of the creek bottoms of this county, the grain yield of Wasco will be larger than was ever known before. Two or three weeks ago we took a drive out as far as Frank Haett's, on Eight-mile creek, where we saw some fields of wheat that could not be surpassed even in the fat valley of the Palouse. The establishment of another flouring mill at this city has been thought by many to be overcrowding the business; but if the acreage in wheat increases next year as it has this year, no two mills will be able to grind the wheat that will be hauled here for sale. The growth of grass has been enormous, and the cattle and sheep are already as fat as they can waddle. This year has already been one of unequalled prosperity for all the county outside of this town.

There is \$100,000 worth of beef for sale in the Klamath basin this year.

## Panic in a Menagerie.

(New York Sun.)  
KINGSTON, N. Y., May 2.—There was a lively fight in Van Amburgh's menagerie at Powling on Friday of last week between the elephant Bolivar, which is said to be the largest ever imported, and the male camel. Chas. Johnson, Bolivar's keeper, gives the following account of the battle: "It was in the afternoon, and I had been gone from the canvas under which we keep the animals into the circus for something. I had been gone a moment only when I heard the spectators in the menagerie canvas making a row as though panic-stricken. The under keepers rushed into the circus canvas and shouted, 'where's Johnson?' 'where's Boyd?' Mr. Boyd is our local agent and a man of experience with wild beasts, very cool and of great bravery, as has been proved in a number of contests in which animals had to be conquered and subdued. I hurried into the menagerie, and there found the spectators in a state of panic. One of the under keepers called out to me, 'that devil of a camel is at Bolivar, and one or the other will be killed.' Jumping inside the ropes I found Bolivar and the camel hooked in together. In some unaccountable manner the camel got loose and seized the elephant's trunk between his teeth and then tried to strike him with his hoofs. Mr. Boyd and four under keepers seized the camel, while endeavoring to impress upon Bolivar that help was at hand, but the old chap was so enraged by the excruciating pain that he trumpeted so loud I verily believe you could have heard him four miles. The camel clung to Bolivar's trunk with such tenacity that the four men could not pull him away until I had got a chain about his throat and choked him down. The wildest confusion reigned in the tent; women screamed and fainted, men yelled, and the other animals made their peculiar noises, but high above all the din was old Bolivar's trumpet, seemingly screaming, 'take him off, and let me get just one crack at him.' The uproar was quieted as soon as we got the camel separated from the elephant and secured, but Bolivar was in a terrible plight."

Bolivar's trunk on each side, about a foot from the lower end, was frightfully lacerated, and for some days he could not use it, but had to be fed like a baby. It was at first feared that inflammation would set in and prove fatal, but Mr. Johnson says that that danger is passed, provided the warm weather continues and his patient doesn't catch cold. "That camel," said Mr. Johnson, "is a perfect devil. I never tether him under the canvas without having a pitchfork or some other equally effective weapon where I can put my hand on it, for I don't know one minute what he will undertake to do the next. Why, in the street parades which we make every day, when we enter a town that beast has to be muzzled with steel muzzles."

**Starvation in Egypt.**

(Spectator.)  
Accustomed as I have been for years to see various forms of misery and oppression among the down-trodden Fellahs, I have never witnessed such scenes of hopeless wretchedness as I beheld this year. Scarcely ever did I and my companion approach a village but the thrilling "keen" of the women betokened a recent death, and these deaths were always ascribed to starvation. In one town, How, near one of the largest Khedivial sugar-works, I saw two men actually dying of starvation in the open street, the one an old man, the other in the prime of life. Both were so utterly emaciated as to wear the appearance of skeletons covered with tawny skin. I shall never forget the frightful, wolfish aspect of a fellow creature in the same neighborhood. He was a young man, once good looking, whose wasted face seemed all eyes, as much had the lower part fallen away, who sat, a mere bag of bones, in the midst of a field from which the sugar-crop had been carried away, ravenously gnawing bits of desiccated cane-brush. So weak was he, that when called to receive a small sum of money, he could scarcely drag his emaciated body up to the path, although it was but a foot or two raised above the field. He received the money without a sign of pleasure upon his shrunken face—he was too far gone for that. But when I bethought me of a dry cake of Arab bread and gave it to him, he devoured it rapidly, and tottering after me he at length found strength to express his thanks. Throughout the Saeed the emaciation of the women and children was something awful to witness; literally, multitudes appeared absolutely fleshless.

There is \$100,000 worth of beef for sale in the Klamath basin this year.