

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. 614.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.
T. L. CAMPBELL. J. R. CAMPBELL.

CAMPBELL BROS.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
OFFICE—In Underwood's Brick Building,
over 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.
Time advertisers will be charged at the fol-
lowing rates:
One square three months..... \$6 00
" " six months..... 8 00
" " one year..... 12 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 12 p. m.
Mail arrives from the south and leaves going
north at 2:15 p. m. For St. Louis, Franklin and Long
Tenn., close at 6 a. m. on Wednesday. For Covington,
Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 p. m.
Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after
arrival of trains. Letters should be left at the office
one hour before mails depart.
A. S. PATTERSON, P. M.

SOCIETIES.
EUGENE LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. W. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each
month.
SPEECHES LODGE NO. 2, O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening at
7 o'clock. W. W. C. LODGE NO. 3, O. O. F. Meets on the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

DR. L. M. DAVIS
DENTIST
Eugene City, Oregon.
ROOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first
door to the right, up stairs. Fitting
office of C. W. Fitch.
Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of
teeth.

W. SHELTON, 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. C. 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 re-
sidence when not professionally engaged.
Office at the
POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.
Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presby-
terian 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 Persons offers his service to
the citizens of Eugene City and vicinity.
Uterine diseases 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. Lard, Tallow, etc. Will
furnish a chuck from 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.

ROSEBURY AND SAN JUAN LIME
for sale by
T. G. HENDRICKS

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

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, Wallpapers, Blanks, Posters,
etc., etc.
A. S. PATTERSON.

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,
GLASS,
PAINTS,
YARN,
SHIRTS,
UNDERWEAR,
TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

In fact, we have the most complete stock of
all the above named goods in Eugene City.

OUR GOOD'S FOR CASH
We can compete with any establishment in Eu-
gene 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—CALIFOR-
nia hand and machine made Boots and
Shoes. A new lot direct from factories.
S. H. FRIENDLY

LABELL & GON—I am the sole
agent for this celebrated wagon.
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, Or-
egon, duly appointed administrator of the es-
tate of Mary Jane Heatherly, deceased, and
that all persons having claims against said es-
tate 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 H. HEDGECOCK, Administrator.
THOMPSON & BEAN, Attorneys.
May 9, 1879.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Albert Jackson, Artist,
Takes Photographs, Gems, Cards, 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 155m

VISING CARDS—Very neat—at the
GUARD OFFICE.

Executors Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the undersigned has been appointed
executor of the last will and testament of
John F. Lee, deceased, by order of the County
Court of Lane county, Oregon, and that all
persons having claims against said estate are
hereby required to present the same with
proper vouchers to the undersigned at his of-
fice in Junction City within six months from
the date of this notice.
Dated July 22, 1879.
W. C. LEE, Executor.
THOMPSON & BEAN, Attorneys. jy264

Oregon Indian Wars of 1854, 1855 & 1857
All persons who rendered service or furnish-
ed supplies or transportation in the above wars,
or the heirs of such persons can obtain valua-
ble information by addressing Allan Ruther-
ford (late 3d Auditor U. S. Treasury), Attor-
ney and Counsellor at Law, 26 Grant Place,
Washington, D. C.

Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the undersigned executor has filed his final
settlement in the estate of W. W. Bristow,
deceased, and that the first Monday, the 7th
of July is set for final hearing of the same.
By order of County Court.
T. G. HENDRICKS, Executor.

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 sts.

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.

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.

CHRISTIAN, SCOTT—Truck, hack and ex-
pressman. All orders promptly attended to.
Office at express office.

CRAIN BROS.—Dealer in Jewelry, Watch-
es, Clocks and Musical Instruments—Wil-
lamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

CALLISON, B. G.—Dealer in groceries, pro-
visions, country produce, canned goods, books,
stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette
and 9th Sts.

DORRIS, A. C.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin
ware—Willamette street, between Seventh
and Eighth.

DURANT, W. E.—Meat Market, beef, pork,
veal and lamb constantly on hand—Ninth
street, between Willamette and 10th.

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—Willamette
street, between Eighth and Ninth.

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

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

G. L. J. P. Hayes, Dr. Surgeon and Dentist,
office, Postoffice building, between
Seventh and Eighth streets.

HAYS, R. G.—Wines, Liquors, and Cig-
ars of the best quality, kept constantly on
hand. Telephone table in town.

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

HODGES, C. E.—Lager beer, liquors, cigars and
a fine picnic table, Willamette street, be-
tween Eighth and Ninth.

HORN, C. H.—Gunsmith. Rifles and
shotguns, French and muzzle loaders, for sale.
Repairing done in the best style and war-
ranted.

KINSEY, E. S.—Sash, blinds and door fac-
tory, window and door frames, mouldings,
carriage and glass cutting done to order.
Office on 9th street.

LYNCH, A. C.—Groceries, provisions, fruits, ve-
getables, 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 building.

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

MELLER, M.—Brewery—Lager beer on tap
and by the keg or barrel, corner of Ninth and
Oliver 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 Com-
mission Merchant, corner seventh and High
streets.

PRESTON, WM.—Dealer in Saddlery, Har-
ness, 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 job-
bing blacksmith, Eighth street, between Wil-
lamette and Olive.

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

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

ST. CHARLES HOTEL—Mrs. A. Ren-
frow, Proprietress. The best Hotel in the
city. Corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

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

STEVENS, MARK—Dealer in tobacco, ci-
gars, nuts, candies, salt, 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 north
of the express office.

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

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

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

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

ELLSWORTH & CO.,
DRUGGIST,

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 drainage for stock. Apply at this office.

The Wonders of Nature.

(Joaquin Miller in the Independent.)

To me the grandest poem on earth
is night in a deep, half-tropical forest.
There is nothing so mighty, so Mil-
toric as this, the myriad voice at
night. When I was living in the
Southern Sierras, one of your great
preachers came that way. I, by
chance, got to talking to him of the
voices and noises high up on the
mountains. He was honestly amaz-
ed. He said he thought the world
slept for the night. I told him only
the man slept in the wilderness, but
he would find the world very much
awake if he would spend a night high
up from the habitations of man. He
was resolved to see. And so, with
two blankets and two pistols, some
bread and a bottle of provisions, we
climbed up the steep, timbered moun-
tain, a mile above any habitation. We
spread our blankets under a mighty
tree. We saw the day fade and die
on the far snow-peaks, and its ghost
came down in darkness and covered
us with its wings. The first thing
we heard was a great black bug, that
came buzzing along. It struck the
back of the tree and fell down on the
Doctor's blanket. Nothing danger-
ous in a bug. The Doctor was de-
lighted. He caught it up, clasped it
in his arms, and it was a specimen
and trophy of the night. Suddenly,
far across on the other mountain side,
there rose the howl of a hundred
wolves, then a thousand wolves high
up the mountain top, made the
woods tremble. The Doctor was
not a bit frightened. He only set up
a little closer to me, and whispered
gently that he thought it was going
to rain. Then a broad winged bird,
a black owl, struck the tree, flung
above us, as if he meant to land on
the tree. "I am subject to hyper-
tension," said the Doctor, "and I
don't want to get wet." Then there came
a crash! A great grizzly bear, that
evidently had business in some body's
hog-pen, tore through the brush and
woods on his way to the settlement.
Possibly the Doctor wanted the bear
for a specimen also, for he sprang up,
forgot his bug, and started for the
nearest house. He should have wait-
ed to see the moon come wheeling up
and out of the Sierras, white and
vast as the snow-peaks, she laid her
broad, bar shoulders to the white
clouds, to bear the far, faint call of
the night birds, the beasts—the
thousand notes in the poetry and song
of Nature at night.

Turning Sahara into a Lake.

It seems that the conversion of the
Desert of Sahara into an inland sea
might not after all be so much of a
blessing to the continent of Africa as
was claimed when the project was
first broached. At a recent meeting
of the French Geographical Society
at Paris, Dr. Cosson, a member of
the Institute, combated the scheme
with many arguments. He did not
believe the climate of the interior of
Africa would be changed by the arti-
ficial sea. Its shores would be as
arid as those of the Mediterranean in
Tripoli; but if the climate should
change, the date crop, which is the
principal support of the natives,
would be ruined. The routes of the
caravans from Tunis and Algiers to
the interior would also be destroyed
and the whole inland trade beranged.
Dr. Cosson also predicted that the
pressure of the mass of water would
produce perturbations in the subter-
ranean currents which feed the art-
esian wells in the Oases, and might
cause them to fail, and thus entail the
loss of hundreds of palm trees. His
views as to the climatic influence of
a Saharan Sea were opposed by other
members of the Society.

A Modest Conductor.

(Virginia City Chronicle.)

A few nights ago Conductor Ver-
rill, of the Virginia and Truckee ex-
press train, was going through his car
when he noticed a lady asleep in her
seat. Her head was resting on the
window sill and her feet extended to
the aisle. Her dress was so badly
disarranged that her ankle and a
goodly portion of an exquisitely-fash-
ioned calf were plainly visible, and a
number of men a few seats further
down were contemplating the scene
with evident satisfaction. Mr. Ver-
rill, who always keeps things pretty
straight on his train, noticed this, and
tapping the woman on the shoulder
awoke her.
"Madam, excuse me for disturbing
you, but your dress is so disarranged
that your ankle is exposed."
"Oh, that makes no difference, sir,"
replied the lady, smiling sweetly; "it's
nothing but work."
Verrill was in the baggage car in
less than four seconds, wiping the
perspiration from his brow.

It's a mistake that a party to a
row on the Luckiamute lately had his
jaw broken.

STATE NEWS.

Two lodges of Workingmen at Al-
bany are prosperous.

Rust in wheat this year does not
indicate rust next year.

Frank Holdridge has been adjudg-
ed insane at Lafayette.

The bar and bay at Alsea are to be
surveyed by government engineers.

Coasts parties can pasture their
horses at Yaquina bay for 10 cents
per day.

Wm. Churchill, of Monmouth, has
sold out his business to Mr. Abdell,
of Dayton.

The bridge on the main road be-
tween Independence and Monmouth
needs repairing.

The Albany ferryboat sunk on the
2d inst, under a heavy loaded wagon.
No damage.

The neighborhood of Eola, Polk
county will produce more oats this
year than usual.

Several hundred people from the
Willamette valley are "summering"
at Yaquina bay.

The several large grain warehouses
at Independence are being prepared
for the coming crop.

Some enthusiastic Chinese later
threw a sack of cats into the water
at Chinatown at Dallas.

H. D. Hall died at his home in
Buena Vista last week after a sick-
ness of several months.

Elliot Savage was prosecuted by
heat on the 7th inst, while working
in a harvest field near Salem.

Mr. H. E. Dice fell from the steps
of his house in Independence last
week, and seriously injured one of his
knees.

Steamboats have been ordered to
stop at Corvallis and not to take
on the water in the Willamette river
higher.

A salmon cannery is being put up
at Newport, Yaquina bay, and will
be ready for the season which
begins next month.

C. M. Burkhardt, who resides a
few miles north of Independence,
fractured an arm last week while
attempting a head-dive upon a log-
gon.

A daughter of Amos Holman of
Polk county had a finger cut off last
week by her little brother. He did it
with his little hatchet.

A letter from Tangent states that
the rust has destroyed much of the
spring grain in that part of Linn
county. Much of the late wheat
there will not be worth cutting.

Robert Matheny exhibits what is
called "crooked stalk" wheat. One
bunch—the product of a single germ
—is five and a half feet high and by
actual count supported fifty heads,
each of which would average sixty
grains.

A bridge will be built at Turner's
crossing on the Calapooia, six miles
south of Albany. The main span of
the bridge is to be 75 feet, with 25
feet approach at each end. It is to
be completed by the end of next Oc-
tober, and is to cost \$850.

Buena Vista is the head of naviga-
tion on the Willamette. Steamers
cannot get over the bar in the river
at this time. The dredging process
is going on slowly, but will fix the
channel so there will be no more
trouble in getting over the bar.

Mr. Robert Tarter, of Lewisville,
Polk county, has invented a novel
idea for putting stacked grain to the
threshers. With the assistance of one
horse, two men will be able to keep
the largest machine in grain with less
labor than six men can do with forks.

Dallas Itemizer: Mr. Gold Hub-
bard, who lives about five miles north-
east of Dallas, this week brought to
our office several stalks of wheat
which had been affected, and upon
examination from one to three worms
were found in every one of them.
They are of a yellow color, about an
eight of an inch long, and are to be
found in the joints of the stalk. Mr.
Hubbard gives it as his opinion that
the wire worm first commences the
work of destruction by depositing
eggs in the roots of the wheat and
that the worms that ascend the stalk
are the result.

"Uncle Jimmy" Charleton, who
lives in the Santiam precinct of Linn
county, opposite Lebanon, reports
that the farmers of his section are
badly hurt by the wheat rust. He
thinks many of the spring sown fields
will hardly pay for cutting, and that
the crop in his neighborhood can't
possibly reach more than half of what
it promised to be before the rust
struck it. In the lower portion of
"the forks," about Seio, however, there
is very little, if any, rust, and crops
will be of the very best. The fall
grain is turning out splendidly all
over the county.

Down in a Balloon.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"—!! * * * !! ? * * *

—!!!"

That's what the public said over
the failure of those Fourth of July
balloons to go up, and that's what
our reporter, who had been invited to
go along, said when darkness came
and he found himself down among
mortals, instead of up among the
clouds.

"I'm mighty mean thing to disap-
point a reporter who has made up his
mind to die for the edification of the
public. Our reporter accepts no
more invitations of the sort. From
this out the public must depend on
itself for dying scenes.

It was all nicely planned between
the Professor and the pencil-shaver,
and it seems too bad to waste so much
manuscript. The following bulletins
were to be dropped from the balloon to
amuse the farmers and villagers be-
tween Detroit and Lake Huron:

"1. We are up in the balloon 'take
a Horn,' which left Detroit at 5
o'clock p. m. The Professor has run
mad, and is slashing round with a
bowie-knife! He has given me five
minutes in which to prepare to go
still higher up among the angels.
Tell my children I did think of them,
and of how much their clothes cost.
Heaven, help me!"

"2. The Professor seems a bit
easier, and is now blowing down the
muzzle of a wicker-bottle to see if it
is loaded. He has extended my lease
ten minutes. I am very calm. Tell
my wife that in this thrilling hour I
could distinctly remember exactly
what her new bonnet cost. The
prospects are terrible!"

"3. The Professor had a lucid in-
terval, in which he recognized John
Smith in a corn field below. John
was standing on one foot and killing
cabbages. If there was any back-yard to
Edison, I think I could climb over
the alley fence and get away; but,
alas! there is none! My calmer sur-
prise, I have made up my mind
to die game."

"4. Lake Huron is in sight. In a
few minutes more we shall reach it,
and then farewell to all! The Profes-
sor has been shooting the buttons off
my vest to get his practice perfect.
I would jump overboard, only I don't
own much water in mine all at
once. I am very calm, I couldn't
be more so if I was in jail. Tell my
wife that I believe I left three or four
nickels in my everyday pants."

"5. We are now over the Lake.
The Professor is going to throw me
overboard! I wonder if I can manage
to strike on my cheek and thus escape
injury? His eyes roll! He advances!
He seizes me!!! His fiendish inten-
tions are clearly indicated in—here
I go—good-bye—tell the child—!"

The reporter was to be rescued by
a schooner, and the Professor was to
sail on till he got out of the State,
where his board bill wouldn't be
worth five cents on the dollar. The
report