

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. 634.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1879.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

The Eugene City Guard.

L. L. CAMPBELL. J. E. CAMPBELL.

CAMPBELL BROS.,

Pa. Habers 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. Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

POSTOFFICE.

Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. to 2:30 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.

SOCIETIES.

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

DR. L. M. DAVIS

DENTIST, Eugene City, Oregon.

ROOMS OVER GRANGE STORE, first door to the right, up stairs. Formerly office of C. W. Fitch.

W. SHELTON, M. 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. C. 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.

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.

GEO. B. DORRIS,

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

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.

A. J. BABB,

Real Estate Agent Collection Agent, and Notary Public. EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

J. B. ALEXANDER,

Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer and Collector. Bills collected, Records searched and abstracts of title made. All business promptly attended to. Office at the Court House.

GROCERIES—I shall keep on a full of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS And invite the attention of housekeepers. T. G. HENDRICKS

Administrator's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT by virtue of an order of the County Court of Lane county, Oregon, made at the November term thereof, A. D. 1879, in the matter of the estate of Henry G. Davenport, deceased, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Court House door at Eugene City, on Saturday, December 20, 1879, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day the following described real property to-wit: Lot No. two in Block No. six of the Madison donation to Lane county, in Eugene City, Lane county, Oregon. Also at the same time and place, will sell the Northwest quarter of Section ten in township sixteen south of range one west, containing 160 acres of land in Mohawk valley, Lane county, Oregon. Terms of Sale: Cash in gold coin of the United States. STERLING HILL, Adm'r. G. B. DAVENPORT, Attorney.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING, AND NEW GOODS ARE ARRIVING,

—AT THE— I. X. L. Store.

EVERYBODY THAT WISHES TO BUY HOLIDAY GOODS ARE INVITED TO go there, as they are selling them at such low prices that the people will be astonished.

- Extra heavy double width Black Poplin, 35 cents per yard, former price, 75 cts. New shades of Lusters, double width, 27 1/2 cts. per yard, former price, 50 cts. Latest style of Manchester cloth, must sell at 25 cts. per yard, former price, 40 cts. Lots of very heavy Dress Goods must go at 10 cts. per yard, former price, 25 cts. 2 yds. wide heavy bleached Table Linen, at 75 cts. per yard, former price, \$1.25. 2 yds. wide heavy unbleached Table Linen at 52 1/2, former price, 75 cts. 1 1/2 yds wide heavy unbleached Table Linen at 40 cts. per yard, former price, 65 cts. Heavy twilled all woolen red Flannel, 38 cts. per yard, former price, 50 cts. Best English shirting in the market, 14 1/2 cts. per yard, former price, 20 cts. Nice Silk Handkerchiefs from 25 cents up. Best brands of Machine Thread, 60 cents per dozen.

And all our other Goods must be sold at the Lowest Figures.

Everybody that Purchase \$2.50 worth of Goods will receive a NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

P. S.—If you want a saving of 50 Cents on every Dollar you expend, buy your Holiday outfit at the CHEAP

I. X. L. STORE, Willamette Street, Opposite the Post Office 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.—Planning 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. 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. CHRISMAN, SCOTT—Truck, hack and express man. 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, books, stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette and 9th Sts. DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin ware—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth. DURANT, W. M.—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, ROBT.—Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best quality kept constantly on hand. The best billiard table in town. 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. 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. KINSEY, J. D.—Sash, blinds and door factory, window and door frames, mouldings, etc., glazing 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. 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 11th streets.

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.

General Notice.

MR. GEORGE HUMPHREY HAVING placed his business in the hands of the undersigned for collection and settlement, all persons owing him who have not made arrangement for extension of time, are hereby notified to make payment or other satisfactory arrangement without delay. A. G. HOVEY, H. C. HUMPHREY. FOR BUENA VISTA STONE WARE go to T. G. HENDRICKS. LABELLI WAGON—I am the sole agent for this celebrated wagon. T. G. HENDRICKS.

Zach Chandler's Murderer.

The following is Brick Pomeroy's account of United States Senator Chandler's death: As the truth comes out, it appears that Zachariah Chandler was killed or murdered, and this by his friends, or those who professed to be his friends, but who were in reality his enemies. Since out on the campaign, he has met men who importuned him to drink various kinds of liquors. As they insisted, he partook till his system became more than full of alcoholic poison. In Chicago he was filled so full that the night of his death, instead of disrobing and quietly seeking rest and relaxation, he threw himself fully dressed upon a bed, in reality much the worse for liquor, and died in this condition. So it is that Hon. Zach Chandler was in reality murdered, not by friends, because they never ask a man to make a beast of himself or to rob his life of its strength, but by those who are continually importuning a man to drink, drink, drink, until he is drunk, drunk, drunk. It was not work that killed this man of great brain power. He died from the effects of liquor, and his death can be laid at the door of every man who asked him to drink. These professed friends are the real murderers of Zach Chandler. So has passed away one of the great political generals of that Republican party which has professed so much morality, temperance and godliness—murdered by his enemies who styled themselves friends.

Seymour in Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Times. A prominent Democrat, hitherto closely affiliated with Randall, made the significant remark last evening that feeling was changing from Mr. Tilden to ex-Gov. Seymour to such an extent that it might be called actual revolution. "The Bayard boom does not meet with the Seymour men's approval," he said, "on the ground that States are wanted now, not statesmen. We want States, not men." "You think that Seymour will take the nomination?" the speaker was asked. "Why not?" "If you can rely on reports that his intimate friends are circulating. They all say—" "Who are they?" "That's a hard question to answer. His nephew is most interested in it. You know that Horatio Seymour, Jr. ran ahead of his ticket for state Engineer in New York. He did not want to run, but he did, and turned out to be the only Democrat elected whose majority was returned by the Republicans."

Disraeli on the Street.

From the Whitehall Review. Dizzy's popularity has surely gone on increasing until it may almost be called adoration, or he would never be followed through the streets, as he was on Monday afternoon, by a knot of worshippers at the shrine of St. Beaufield. Leaning lightly on Mr. Corry's arm and swathed in a long gray ulster, the Queen's First Minister walking to Downing street after the Cabinet Council, with a springiness of step which many a man of 35 might envy, is a sight rival perhaps in itself, yet having an irresistible fascination for us—for the phomne blouse, for the grizzled warrior just turning out of Senior as the veteran statesman passes blithely by for the gaitered dignitary wending his way toward the Athenaeum, as for the omnibus driver who half pulls up opposite the Union Club to let the "outsiders" see who is passing, and the newsboy who follows in the wake of the little crowd yelling the substance of a piece of news, hot from the presses of the Strand and Fleet street, which maybe the Cabinet have heard only an hour or two before from the lips of the popular idol.

Brotherly Love.

Inland Empire. The Mountaineer, whose editor purchased the Methodist mission title to his lots in this city, says "steps will be taken at no late day toward refunding the amounts thus paid." When the brother has had our experience with church corporations, he will be a wiser, though not a sadder man, than he now is. These "wealthiest and most honorable business men in New York" are as fond of money as any of the poor devils in Oregon who bought their fraudulent title. The worthy gentlemen alluded to will meet in New York, and look over the returns of their spoiled speculation in Oregon. They will resolve that the funds on hand are "barely enough for the officers." And they will pay the brother—on the other side of Jordan.

STATE NEWS.

Wheat is \$1 at Albany. Albany had a little fire on Monday Dec. 15, loss, \$100. The farmers of Linn county report that the grain looks well. The treasurer of Polk county has paid \$4000 of the state taxes of that county. In the Albany hunt last week Hacklem's side won, making 1214 points to Burkheart's side 869. G. A. Wells, of Buena Vista, kill a hog last week that weighed 426 pounds. The hog was one year and six months old. Professor Wong Ching Foo has "hired a hall" in Chicago, and proposes to convert Christians to the doctrines of Confucius. Geo. W. Still, superintendent of the Plummer fruit dryer at Corvallis, says he has shipped seven tons of fruit, most of which goes to Liver pool. The Southern Oregon papers continue to be filled with accounts of the recent floods. Nearly every village reports more or less damage, bridges, fences, etc., washed out. Paul Dudley of Sage creek, Benton county, met with a very serious accident last Wednesday by running a pair of sheep shears into his back as he was rising from a stooping position.

A son of Hon. J. P. Schooling, of Harrisburg, accidentally shot himself with a revolver. The ball struck on the right side of leg, ranging downward lodged in the ankle, making a wound 15 to 18 inches long.

Col. Hogg, who is interested in the Yaquina bay railroad scheme, writes from Baltimore that he spends a portion of each day in Washington, and says he is well pleased with the prospects of Oregon and that our citizens have no cause of complaint.

A Lexington, Ky., paper says it would not do to introduce the bell-punch in Lexington as a mode of collecting the tax on whisky, for the reason that there would be such an incessant ringing it would be impossible to transact any other business because of the noise.

The Enterprise says that over two and a half millions of salmon eggs have been hatched at the hatchery on the Clackamas river, near Oregon City. Unusually good luck has attended the efforts of Mr. Hubbard this year. Several lots of young fish have already been turned into the river.

LAWYER—"How do you identify this handkerchief?" Witness—"By its general appearance, and the fact that I have others like it." Counsel (outly)—"That's no proof, for I have one just like it in my pocket." Witness (innocently)—"I don't doubt that, as I had more than one of the same sort stolen."

Out in Montana they have regular David Davis grizzlies. The Helena Independent says: "Mr. William Rorer has left at the Independent office for exhibition a huge paw, taken from the grizzly recently killed by him on Virginia creek. The bear when dressed weighed 1,132 pounds and judging from the monster paw on exhibition we should imagine that he would have weighed a ton at least."

There is said, says an exchange, to be a woman in the Indiana State Prison, serving out a sentence for life, who offers \$50,000 to any man who will marry her and release her from duress vile. One heroic individual with the name of Schwarz miller has come forward to sacrifice himself for the sum of \$50,000, but the Governor of Indiana has been forced to disappoint his aspirations; the laws of the United States contain no provision whereby a person can be released by any such romantic process.

On Thursday, says the Itemizer, as the train was leaving Sheridan, a man was seen coming toward that place who signalled it to stop. The train was stopped and the conductor, seeing the man acted very strangely, offered to assist him. By the time he was reached he had walked into a ditch. He would not allow them to assist him, as he would take care of himself and used very abusive language toward the men. He was then left standing in the water and the train moved on. At 6 o'clock, says Mr. R. Shay and W. Holmes, two men in the employ of the railroad, were coming out to work, they found the man had wandered down the Yamhill river, near the Sheridan bridge, and had fallen down into the water and was drowned. An inquest was held and it was found that his name was James Hovey, a shoe-maker of Sheridan, who had been on a spree. A silver watch and \$4 50 in silver were found on his person.

Don't be Editors.

Boys of my audience, bright faced, aspiring youths, longing for the shortest and quickest route to fame and fortune, hear a solemn adjuration, and be warned in time: Never be editors—everybody's pecking blocks, creation's scapegoats and sway backed pack mule. Deadhead tickets to circuses, dog shows and strawberry festivals—paid for at the rate of a five dollar notice for a twenty-five cent ticket—all are very well in their way; and daily bouquets from girls who want to get their names in the papers, with the stereotyped "beautiful and accomplished" formula swung to them, are "just too charming for anything." But do not let them lead you into that dingy den of inky horror, tread mill labor and squandered opportunities, but resolutely known as the editorial sanctum. Stand back. Keep out. Be boot blacks, chimney sweeps penitentiary birds, or members of the maniac menagerie that meets in the gorgeous white sepulcher of a capitol at Washington. Be mud clerks on a coal large deck hands in a trip factory, engineers of a one donkey power canal boat, dairy maid with an aged ox and two he goats as the stock in trade, servant girl in a poor house or orphan asylum. Be stock gamblers, railroad directors, producers of a sausage stuffing machine, rag vendors, charcoal brawlers, or illicioy spouting senators. But never, no never, be editors! Never even be one editor, for half a one is three quarters too much for any well regulated family to have about the house. COLONEL P. DONAX.

Why gold changes color.

It is well known that the human body contains humors and acids, similar in action to and having a like tendency toward baser metals as nitric and sulphuric acids have, namely, to tarnish or dissolve them varying in quantity to different persons. Of this theory we have abundant proof in the effects which the wearing of jewelry produces on different persons. Thousands wear continually without any ill effect the cheaper class of jewelry with brass ear wires, while if others wore the same article for a few days they would be troubled with sore ears; or, in other words, the acids contained in the system would so act on the brass as to produce ill results. Instances have occurred in which articles of jewelry of any grade below eighteen carat have been tarnished in a few days merely from the above named cause. True, these instances are not very frequent; nevertheless it is as well to know them. Every case is not the fault of the goods not wearing well, as it is generally called, but the result of the particular constitution by which they are worn.

How he Gained his Freedom.

Richmond (Ky.) Register. It has always been thought that ears of corn have an even number of rows, and that one with an odd number of rows would be an impossibility. In slavery times this question was discussed, and a negro in this county claimed that he had seen ears of that kind. His master told him that he would give him his (the negro's) freedom for an ear with an odd number of rows. This was in the early Spring; but in the Fall, during corn gathering time, the negro came with a sound ear of corn with thirteen rows. He got his free papers. A long time afterward the old negro told that in roasting ear time he took a sharp knife, cut out one row of grains, bound the ear together, and knew just where to get it when gathering time came.

Love levels all Ranks.

Louise to Lorne, on starting to visit her mother, as reported by the Syracuse Herald family man: "Now John, dear, be sure and put on your flannels as soon as the weather changes; and don't sit up late at night, worrying your darling old head over the cares of state; and don't smoke in the parlor, please; and be sure and lock the back gate before you go to bed; and don't use kerosene when you light the fire in the morning; and be sure and wear your new over coat when you go out riding; and don't let the cat into the pantry; and hadn't you better get your hair cut soon; and don't go fishing any more till I get back; and—and—and well I guess that's all. Kiss me, dear. Shall I give you love to ma?—ah, by the way, I guess you had better let me have your night key."

An ironclad, 400 feet long, 78 feet wide, 56 feet deep at the bow, and 55 feet at the stern, with solid iron armor of one foot thickness, and a speed of 16 knots an hour, is to be launched about the middle of this month from the royal yard near Naples. It is to be called Italia and will be the largest war ship in existence.