

# 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. 637.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1880.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE.

## The Eugene City Guard.

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

### CAMPBELL BROS., Publishers and Proprietors.

OFFICE—In the building formerly occupied by J. W. Cleaver, as a store, corner Willamette and Seventh Streets.

### 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 following rates: One square three months \$6 00 " " " six months " 10 00 " " " one year " 12 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.

Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 3 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 St. Paul, Franklin and Long Tons, close at 6 a. m. on Wednesdays. For Crawfordville, Camp Creek and Brownville 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.

FRONTIER LODGE NO. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month. SPENCER BUTTE LODGE NO. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening. WILMAMETA ENCAMPMENT NO. 6, meets on the third Wednesday 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. Nitrous Oxide Gas for painless extraction of teeth.

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. Office at the St. Charles Hotel.

### DR. JOSEPH P. GILL

### CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE OR RESIDENCE

at any time 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. BABE,

### 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 list

### 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, lots of Mulligan 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 north of Range one west, containing 160 acres of land in Molokai valley, Lane county, Oregon. Terms of Sale: Cash in gold coin of the United States. STERLING HILL, Adm'r. G. B. DORRIS, Attorney. 12214

## 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.

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, books, stationery, etc., southwest corner Willamette and 9th Sts.

DORRIS, G. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tinware—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 Seventh streets.

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.

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

HORN, CHAS. M.—Gunsmith. Rifles and shotguns, 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.

MCLAREN, 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.

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.

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

SHELDON, 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 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.—Bootskin dressing. The highest price paid for deer skins, Eighth st., at Bridge.

UNDERWOOD, J. R.—General brokerage business and agent for the Connecticut Insurance 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.

### 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 arrangements 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

LABELLE WAGON—I am the sole agent for this celebrated wagon. G. HENDRICKS.

## How a King Tested Phrenology.

"Who" said King Frederick of Prussia, at a fête at Potsdam which had attracted a brilliant assemblage, "who is that tall, bony old man with a head so full of character?"

"Sire, it is Dr. Gall, the famous phrenologist."

"Ah, the phrenologist, eh? command him to dine with us to-morrow evening."

Next evening the King received the Doctor affably, and they sat down to dinner with a dozen convives, all blazing with decorations and uniforms but constrained in manner and conversation.

"Doctor," said the King, at the conclusion of the repast, "Pray let us see something of your wonderful skill. Examine these gentlemen's heads and tell me frankly what you think of their characters and dispositions from the indications afforded by their cranial developments?"

Gall arose and felt the head of his neighbor on the right, a stout, powerful man in a resplendent uniform who had been addressed as "Grant."

"Speak frankly," said the king, seeing that the phrenologist seemed a little embarrassed.

"His Excellency," said Gall, "must be passionately addicted to—to field sports and exciting pleasures; he has a decided fancy for—for the battlefield, and—"

The king smiled, and pointed the phrenologist to the other neighbor a small, alert, keen-eyed man in his diplomatic costume.

"This gentleman," said the Doctor, "is an expert in gymnastic exercises, an accomplished pedestrian; very neat and graceful in all operations requiring manual dexterity."

"Enough," said the King, rapping on the tables, and, as a score of soldiers entered, he continued to the stupefaction of Dr. Gall, "Remove these gentlemen to their cells. Allow me to put in plain language what you were reluctant to say. The general is a murderer under sentence, and your other neighbor is the most expert pick pocket and cut throat in all Prussia, who has eluded capture on innumerable occasions. Examine your pockets."

The Doctor did so, and found that his handkerchief, purse, watch and snuff box had disappeared. They were all returned to him next day, with a complimentary letter from the King and a costly snuff box bearing Frederick's portrait set in brilliants.

### Boorishness.

N. Y. Sun.

With a party of friends, including several ladies, General Ulysses S. Grant dined, the other evening, in the public dining hall of the Palmer House. Of course, when his presence became known, the guests of the hotel made a point to dine at the same hour. The room was full of fashionably dressed men and women. Grant's demeanor at the table was watched with natural curiosity, in order to ascertain how far his manners had been improved by travel and intercourse with the upper circles of European society.

The table at which General Grant and his friends were seated was remote from the entrance of the room. When the ex-President of the United States had finished his dinner he tipped his chair back, and without remark drew from his pocket a cigar case. He deliberately selected a large Havana, bit off the end, called to the assistant waiter for a match, lit the cigar, and sent clouds of smoke right and left and up towards the frescoed ceiling.

The guests at the other tables looked upon this proceeding with undisguised amazement. One lady arose and left the room. The ladies of Grant's party were somewhat embarrassed, and hastily made preparations to depart. Grant, however, exhibited perfect unconcern. He got up when friends arose, and slowly walked the length of the room, puffing vigorously away.

As soon as the ex-President's party had disappeared, and the murmur of disgust had subsided, a commercial traveler, who had been sitting not far from Grant, drew a cigar from his pocket, lighted it, and sauntered down the room. "This is a free country," he remarked, "and one citizen is as good as another, here or anywhere else."

The occurrence was witnessed by more than a hundred people, and is still the talk of the hotel.

Mrs. Anna Dean, of Willow Springs, while opening a can of fruit last Sunday, placed it on the stove to thaw, when the lid suddenly flew off and the boiling fluid was ejected into her face, scalding her quite badly. The fortunate circumstance that Mrs. Dean wore her spectacles at the time, alone saved her eyesight from destruction.

Wheat is \$1 at Corvallis.

## Suicidal Insanity.

Geneva, Dec. 8, Con. Rochester Democrat.

An attempt at suicide at Hobart College, Geneva, was made Saturday night, the circumstances concerning which were not made public until Monday morning. During Saturday evening a strong smell of escaping gas pervaded the apartments of the students in one of the buildings at Hobart College, and at last the smell became so unbearable that an investigation was made, and upon opening the door of a room occupied by a young man named Hutchinson the gas poured out so as to almost suffocate the investigators. Upon entering the gas was found turned on and the burner or tip broken off, and upon the floor lay the occupant, Hutchinson, in an unconscious state. He was removed at once and medical aid summoned. Upon examination it was found that the inside of his mouth and throat were badly burned. Everything was done to make him comfortable, but he was in a very dangerous condition. It is feared that the burning will affect his taste and speech. There is no doubt that he was out of his mind when he did this act. He has acted very peculiarly for some time past, and many have doubted his sanity and spoken of it. The theory is that he got upon the table, placed his mouth over the lighted gas jets, clinched his teeth upon the tip, biting it off and becoming unconscious from the effects of the gas, fell to the floor. Mr. Hutchinson is a young man about twenty-one years of age, a resident of Chicago, and a member of the class of '81, Hobart College; also a member of the Chi Phi Society. Mr. Hutchinson will be removed to his home as soon as practicable. The affair has created considerable excitement at the college and throughout the village.

## Bankers in Congress.

Indianapolis Journal.

"Then," said Mr. Peter Cooper, "see how shamelessly the laws are violated in regard to bankers not being eligible to seats in Congress." "What do you mean?" I inquired.

"Why, at the Third Congress of the United States, held at Philadelphia in 1793, the Senate passed a resolution as follows: 'Any person holding any office or any stock in any institution in the nature of a bank for issuing or discounting bills or notes payable to bearer or order, cannot be a member of the House while he holds such office or stock.'"

"I never heard of that before," I acknowledged, "It cannot be that it became a law."

"Certainly it did," Mr. Cooper persisted. "It passed the Senate with but two dissenting votes, and passed the House and became a law—here 'tis, bearing the signature of George Washington, President, and John Adams, Vice-President, approving of it."

"Why," I asked, "when was it repealed?"

"It never was repealed—never," he exclaimed, "and is on the statute books as a law to-day. This is a day when Congress doesn't obey laws."

"You can state it, if you wish, in my name," said Mr. Cooper. "And it is violated every day."

## An Erratic Senator.

Philadelphia Record.

Ex-Senator Goldwaite of Alabama, was noted for his absent-mindedness, and he was occasionally seen running about the Senate trying to get out and not being able to find the door. He would have half the page boys in the Senate hunting his cane, which would be all the while firmly clasped in his hand. He was much given to walking up and down the lobby, plunged in deep thought, often smoking a fragrant Havana, and entirely oblivious of all things about him. Often some cheeky page of the Senate would walk up and ask the Senator for a light. Mr. Goldwaite would mechanically hand over his cigar, the boy would take a light, put the choice weed in his mouth and hand over the stump to the old gentleman, who would continue his stroll in blissful ignorance. It is related on good authority that, in one of his fits of abstraction, he walked into the Senate elevator, dropped a nickel into a hole back of the mirror and calmly requested to be let out at "H" street.

## Washington and Idaho.

Frank Parer has purchased the Walla Walla Statesman.

The new Masonic Hall at Lewiston was dedicated on the 1st inst.

Geo. Borland has been pardoned out of the Idaho penitentiary.

The mail from the Payette to the Dalles is being carried on sleighs.

Only two trips per week are made at present on the Columbia River & Walla Walla Railroad.

Miles M. Miller, formerly of Salem, has accepted the position of bookkeeper in a bank at Colfax.

## Grant Still Refuses to Decline.

Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.

After the train got out a short distance from Xenia, Gen Grant had come to the forward car, where the Columbus Committee and the newspaper men were introduced to him.

After taking each by the hand he took a seat and commenced smoking a cigar.

The journalists gathered about him and the following conversation took place, the questions being put indiscriminately by the correspondents: "General Grant, will you be the next President," said one.

"It will be so," said another, "if the newspapers have the deciding of it. Most of them have said so already."

The General puffed away at his cigar and said: "I am going to Philadelphia now. We have had a very pleasant trip, and as this is a pleasure trip, those questions don't enter into it."

"When do you go to Cuba and Mexico?"

"I shall leave about the first of January."

"When do you return?"

"Not until the cold weather is over."

"Where do you expect to settle then?"

"Galena is my home. It is the only home I have."

FOREVER SHATTERED.—Many a man with a soul fairly overflowing with poetic genius has had it forever shattered by discovering that the woman he looked upon as even superior to the angels has no less than thirteen soft corns on her feet.

## STATE NEWS.

The Umpqua is very high.

Albany's indebtedness is \$847 52.

One of the guard houses of the penitentiary was burned on Thursday evening.

John Kelly, the violinist, sprained his ankle badly recently at Baker City.

Corbin Gillum, a pioneer of Douglas county died on the 31st ult., aged 83 years.

Public schools of Albany are so full as to make more room an imperative necessity.

Stock men are discouraged in Baker county over the deep snow, while miners are happy.

Money order business of the Albany post-office amounted to \$84,000 during 1879, an increase of nearly \$10,000 over 1878.

The total expenses of the city government of Astoria during 1879, were \$15,615 14. Received for the same period, \$21,709 55.

The Astorian hopes that steps will be taken to have a daily mail from Astoria to Brookfield and other points, with the opening of the coming fishing season.

Fears are entertained that the late gales have proven disastrous to the men on Tillamook Rock. Steamers have been unable to reach the rock for several days.

The mortality among sheep on the Big Butte is said to be considerable. W. R. Commons lost 100 head while driving a band of six hundred to the valley.

E. F. Myer, of Ashland precinct, fell from his barn the other day while shovelling snow from the roof thereof, breaking his leg just above the ankle and dislocating the ankle joint.

Scio correspondent: There are better times in the forks of the Santiam than any part of Linn county, and money is very close here. The tax collector reports only three foreclosures and only three foreclosures of mortgages.

Joseph Hess, of Chmney Rock precinct, Jackson county, while engaged on Dec 29th, with a brother-in-law named Reeves in felling trees for cattle to browse upon, slipped and fell, and Reeves' ax descending at the same time struck him on the head, almost cleaving it in twain and causing instant death.

## Beecher's Heresies.

Indianapolis Journal.

The Rev Henry Ward Beecher's declaration of his belief that there is no "eternal punishment" for the wicked, and that there are no lost souls, has created much excitement in orthodox circles.

To a friend who spoke to him about it this week, he said, "We believe much concerning the future, but we know nothing whatever. I do not believe there is a hell, where human beings are to be enchained forever, because the conception is devilish not divine. I would not devise or construct a place or condition of endless punishment of any kind, and, as my God is infinitely better and kinder than any human being, I know he has not. We must interpret God by the highest and better that is within ourselves, and if our conception falls below that, we must conclude we are mistaken in the portrait, and try again."

This is only one of the Beecherian heresies, but it is enough to explain the alleged anxiety of the devoted Edward Beecher, who, it is said, has been for many years greatly distressed about "the state of Henry's soul." I heard, by the way, that all the Beecher family make each other the objects of special prayer—each one being a terrible and unique heretic in the eyes of every other.

## A Living Bill.

The papers of late have given long and interesting accounts of the romantic recklessness and self destruction of Spencer Hill, of this city, who, they say, came to his death by cutting his own throat and horribly mutilating himself in general. We fully realize the fact that it is too bad to spell an item, but our duty as a journalist compels us to inform the readers of this paper and the public generally that Mr. Hill failed to carry out the programme ascribed him, and is still living at his late residence in this city, a lively corpse. His kloochooman declares that on the evening in question he was brought home on a shutter, dead—drunk—but has entirely recovered from his indisposition, and now takes his old rye with a regularity that would surprise an ordinary graveyard.—Albany Herald.

## HE MISSED ONE.—They were talking

of shooting, when the minister, after some pretty tall stories had been told, remarked: "Once I had a trial; out of fifteen shots I missed one." He waited until the crowd had exhausted their compliments on his superior marksmanship, when he gravely added: "My brother shot fourteen times and I shot once—and missed." And he smiled just as innocently as if he had not accomplished anything particularly worth speaking of.