

# EUGENE CITY GUARD

## LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

St. Louis business men have organized a mining and stock exchange.

Over 100 horses died of pneumonia in San Francisco during the last week in November.

Reports received from many states show that electors cast their votes on Wednesday in accordance with elections heretofore announced.

Judge E. B. Taylor (Rep.) was on Tuesday elected as successor to Gen. Garfield, as congressman from the nineteenth Ohio district.

The manager of Booth's theater has decided that he will not run counter universal public sentiment by producing the Passion Play and therefore gives it up.

The editor of the New York Times who started the proposition to raise a fund of \$250,000 the income from which is to be given to ex-President Grant, is confident that the whole sum will soon be subscribed.

The internal revenue collections for the 1st district of Ohio were for October, \$1,165,000. In the Peoria, Illinois district they were \$1,158,000. In both cases the amount was heavier than ever before recorded in the United States.

The New York Post of Nov 30th says: Private advices are that the large movements of gold to this country are at last attracting serious attention in London. It is not unlikely that the bank of England will use its large power to prevent it.

Several Chicago papers publish what purports to be a synopsis of the president's message, but there is not a word of truth in them. The message is so vigilantly guarded this year that there is no danger of its being stolen, or its contents guessed accurately.

The S. P. railroad is now twenty-two miles beyond Rio Mimbres. There exists quite a rivalry between the S. P. and A. T. & S. F. roads as to which will reach El Paso first. The former is now about sixty miles from that point and the latter about one hundred and twenty.

John T. Crawford, of Cincinnati an eccentric old man with from \$30,000 to \$100,000, who has just died, left all his property for building a home for aged colored men on a tract of 181 acres at College Hill. One of the witnesses is dead and the other John K. French, is absent in the army somewhere in the west, so the will cannot be probated yet.

Advices from Honolulu, by steamer City of Sydney, describe the eruption of Mauna Loa, now in progress, as one of the grandest ever witnessed. It broke out November 5th about six miles from the summit, the crater throwing out two great streams of lava, one of which is thirty miles long, 100 to 200 yards wide and about 20 feet deep. Terrible explosions accompany its flow. Some fears are entertained for the safety of Hilo, although the flow seems turning in another direction.

Last Saturday preliminary steps were taken for the formation in Chicago of a central land league, the purpose being to assist in the defence of Parnell and his confederates in Ireland and to encourage the land agitation of that country. A committee of nine Irishmen and Americans was appointed to report next Sunday on an organization. The plan is to have clubs formed in each ward of the city, all being tributary to one central body, and through these branches to raise money to be forwarded at once to Ireland. Considerable zeal was manifested and substantial aid will doubtless result.

The Chicago Times Washington special of last Saturday says: Garfield had two free interviews with Sherman, telling him that he would be pleased to have him remain at the head of the treasury. Sherman replied that having entered the senatorial contest, he should remain to the end. Garfield gave assurances that his own position would be neutral. On the fate of Ben Harrison and Chas. Foster, senatorial aspirants, depend two cabinet positions. It is believed that the Camerons will furnish a representative for Pennsylvania, Blaine for New England and Conkling will be given a portfolio for Levi P. Morton.

Capt. Warthen, of life-saving station No. 8, on the Massachusetts coast, reports that he picked up this morning the body of Captain Atkins, of station No. 7, and the body of one of his crew. It is thought that Atkins and his crew in attempting to board some stranded vessel during the night were capsize and all drowned, as others are seen in the surf.

LATER.—Only the captain and two seamen were drowned, the latter named Ellish N. Taylor and Frank Mayo. The crew got ashore in an exhausted condition, and the schooner drifted away with the captain and pilot.

A New York dispatch of Dec. 1st says: The stock market verges on a panic, but at the critical moment is held within bounds even by those working for lower prices. During the first hour rates declined to 5 for leading stocks, but a reaction began, and is still progressing; good part of decline being recovered. Money commanded a premium, and is very hard to get. Bank facilities have been taxed to the utmost lately and they cannot help the tightness. The demand for money from the south and west is very large and is felt more than usual just now. Banks depend for replenishment chiefly on imports of specie, which have so far been inadequate. The treasury to-day begins payment of \$2,812,300 interest on 4 1/2 per cents.

A meeting in Cooper Institute last Tuesday night of friends of prison reform, Henry Bergh astonished the assemblage by declaring himself utterly opposed to the sentiment of the meeting. He said: I believe that if a man cannot live without murdering somebody, he must be put out of the way. I say kill him. A great deal has been said about improving criminals. Let me tell you how: I would abolish all penitentiaries in the land and save all expense of running. In their place I would have whipping posts everywhere, and to make sure that the lash was fairly laid on I would offer a reward for the invention of a steam machine that could be bribed with offers of political place or money. No man has had a better opportunity to see what criminals are made of than I have had, and I tell you that hundreds of them commit crimes to be sent to places which you provide for their comfort. They are warm and clean there. They get good soup and potatoes and everything which hard-working honest men and women can not get in your tenement houses.

# DID SHE DO WRONG?

Mr. Barker Bennington scolded and looked across the lavish table, nervously. He was a tall, portly, elderly gentleman, with pale eyes and scant hair, and a tuft of white-colored chin whiskers. He wore a pair of thousand dollar diamond studs, and drank a five dollar bottle of Venue Alhambra every noon with his luncheon. To-day it was stuffed egg-plant and deviled kidneys, with a marvelous Roman ice, and Mr. Bennington certainly had no occasion apparently for fuming and scowling as he did, so far as his chef de cuisine's efforts were concerned.

"I don't see why you couldn't have stayed where you were," he said at last. "And then you knew who it was Mr. Bennington was provoked with—the good-looking, manly young fellow who had not scrupled to help himself liberally to the delicious delicacies on the table."

"The trouble was I had no place at which to stay," he answered with a laugh. "I'm sorry—and all that sort of thing, to have to come to you at last. But I can't help being your sister's son, and very friendly at that."

Jack Willard's voice just suited him, and its very sweetness and boldness annoyed Mr. Bennington. "I don't suppose you can," he returned jolly; "and I dare say you expect me to do something for you—provide for you in fact."

"Not at all, sir," Jack said, cheerfully, as he sliced off a generous square of deliciousness. "I only expect you will give me some work to do, and pay me for doing it."

Mr. Bennington looked at him as if he were a natural curiosity. "Humph! what can you do?" "A little of everything. Try me."

"I suppose, then, you see no room for improvement in this place? Or perhaps you don't include architecture among your accomplishments."

Jack looked solemnly around at the magnificent room, furnished and decorated as a royal palace might have been. "A bay window just there, sir, opening at one end into a vinery, and—"

"You'll do. You may stay and superintend some changes I intend making. I'll board you and give you ten dollars a week to look after things for awhile. The fact is, I intend to be married in a couple of months, and everything is to be of the handsomest and most recherche for the future Mrs. Bennington."

"Exactly, I think—"

Mr. Bennington looked severely across the crimson cover at the bright debonaire face, with its wide-awake blue eyes and curling blonde hair.

"I'll not trouble you to say what you think. I am not in the habit of being answered back, under any circumstances."

And he looked his most pompous, while Jack smiled—a curious sort of smile, that Mr. Bennington failed to translate.

"Oh, all right!" he answered.

Maud Anglesey's sweet little face was swelled and red with crying, as she lifted her black eyes to her mother's face. "I don't want to marry him, mamma!" she sobbed, piteously. "I can't bear the sight of him. Oh, mamma, I don't want to marry Mr. Bennington!"

"You forget how rich you will be, my darling," Mrs. St. Clement Anglesey said, coaxingly, yet with a hard, merciless little glitter in her eyes. "There won't be a girl far or near but will envy you your diamonds and your carriage horses, and your toilets. There's not a villa on the Hudson that can compare with Mr. Bennington's country seat, or a mansion on Fifth Avenue that equals it. Why, child, you will be a queen; your life will be a fairy tale."

"But I despise him so! He is fifty-seven, and I am not nineteen yet. Mamma, mamma it is cruel—"

Mrs. Anglesey's maid tapped on the boudoir door, with a splendid basket of orchids for Mrs. Anglesey, and a tiny casket and a note for Maud, with Mr. Bennington's compliments.

"Oh what a darling! so thoughtful!" Mrs. Anglesey said, gushingly; while Maud glanced at the note.

The baroness was at the door, waiting Miss Anglesey's order. Would she drive up to the town-house, and make a choice of several styles of drapery, arranged for her selection? and would Mrs. Anglesey accompany her? He would meet both ladies there.

"Of course we will go. Tell James to have Mr. Bennington's coachman wait, Abby."

Then, as the maid went with her message, Mrs. Anglesey peeped at the casket Maud had just opened—a great, blazing locket of dead gold, set with diamonds and rubies, to form Maud's monogram.

And her soft black eyes involuntarily glistened with all a woman's instinctive admiration for beautiful things.

"It is lovely," she said. "And so good of him," seconded Mrs. Anglesey, rapturously. "My dear child, you ought to regard yourself the happiest girl in the world. Go get your new hat—the one with the lemon plume—and let Abby put your locket on a velvet ribbon at once."

At the avenue palace, Maud roamed hither and thither, with shining eyes, and a face such as a delighted child wears when it has a beautiful new toy.

She was a veritable child in some things—this blessed captivity, for instance, of putting her misery away from her for the present; and Mr. Bennington and Mrs. Anglesey were rejoiced equally over their bargain.

"It is a palace—a perfect palace!" Mrs. Anglesey said, with condescending approbation. "Maud, my darling, these olive and pink draperies just suit your style, and why, I thought Maud was with you, Mr. Bennington. Where has the child gone? Oh, yonder she comes!"

Just as Maud appeared, her velvet eyes shining, her cheeks flushed, very much to her elderly purchaser's admiration.

"I dropped my parasol, mamma, and such a time as I had to find it. An elegant young gentleman, out there in the conservatory, helped me. Who is he, Mr. Bennington?"

An awful look darkened all over Mr. Bennington's florid face. "I was not aware of the presence of any such fellow!" he said, so stiffly that Maud could not help seeing the look Mrs. Anglesey telegraphed to her. "If you mean—the young man—I have employed to oversee the alterations—"

# The New Treaty with China.

Much interest is manifested to know just what are the provisions of the new treaty with China, but as the text of all treaties is a sealed book to the general public until ratified by the two contending governments, it cannot be known for some time yet what sort of relations we bear as a nation to the Celestial Empire. A correspondent of the Post, however, has been able to gather enough facts from the Departments of the State at Washington to know that the new treaty does not change the status of American citizens in China, nor does it enter into the commercial features covered by the Reed Treaty of 1858. It is a modification of the Burlingame Treaty, and is in accordance with Secretary Evarts' policy of restraining further immigration of Chinese to this country, while not going to the extreme of sending those back who are already here. The Willis Fifteen Passenger Bill, which was voted by President Hayes on the ground that it was in violation of the Burlingame Treaty, it is believed, is substantially incorporated in the proposed treaty which, it is understood, provides that no master of any vessel, owned in whole or in part, by any citizen of the United States or of any foreign country, shall take on board from any port in the Chinese Empire or other foreign ports any number of Chinese passengers, male or female, in excess of the number of fifteen, to bring them within the jurisdiction of the United States. Any master of a vessel who violates this clause of the treaty shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor and subject to penalties to be provided in the way of fines and imprisonment. It is said further to provide that the master of any vessel arriving in the United States from any foreign place shall be required to furnish to the Collector of the district in which he arrives a separate list of all Chinese passengers on board his vessel. This list shall be sworn to, and any evasion or misrepresentation under this stipulation shall also be considered a misdemeanor. The fines imposed upon the masters are to be considered liens upon their vessels. The provisions of the present statutes forbidding importation of coolies and women for immoral purposes are not affected by the treaty. No Consul or consular agent of the United States can grant a certificate to any vessel leaving China for this country if she has on board more than fifteen Chinese passengers. Of course it is explicitly stated that the limitations do not apply to persons officially connected with the Chinese Government, or to persons rescued from shipwreck.

The treaty will be submitted to the Senate, and will probably be ratified an early day, and will be satisfactory to all but the most extreme anti-Chinese element on the Pacific coast. The result of the labors of the Commission justifies the wisdom of President Hayes' veto of the bill in which Congress sought to do a proper thing in an improper way.

We may expect that the English people will take some offense at the intrusion of Mr. Redpath, an American, into the domains of troubled Ireland, and his participation in the litigation now distracting that unhappy country. But England may rather be grateful that Americans have meddled so little in this disturbance. Let us suppose a large number of prominent men in this country had formed a Land Reform Club in New York or Washington and had used its funds to deluge Connaught with Parnell's pamphlets, setting forth the misery and oppression inflicted on the "Western farmer" in Ireland by England's land policy. In that case there would indeed have been just cause for complaint. But this is precisely the sort of interference which the Cobden Club of England exercised in the late Presidential election. There is but one difference between the real and supposed case. While such an evidence of American sympathy would electrify the Irish people and make the Irish problem a much more difficult one to solve, the Cobden Club's invasion, as that club, was forewarned by sensible free-traders in this country, only helped on the feeling in favor of protection by emphasizing the fact that Great Britain, and not the United States, would be the great gainer by the adoption of free trade on this side of the Atlantic.

THE WRONG OX IS GORED.

The fact of the electoral vote of a State being divided, as in the case of California this year, has been of very rare occurrence. In fact, we remember of only one prior instance, which was in 1850, when four of the electoral votes of New Jersey were cast for Lincoln and three for Douglas.

Nearly every paper in the country has published, or is about publishing, an item to the effect that the Rev. Professor Flint, of Edinburgh, recently told his divinity class that he did not see what the prospects of church union were in America, a land that had no established church. Neither do we; nor do we see of what possible importance Professor Flint's absence of views on the subject can be.

According to a statement in the Northwestern Lumberman, 1000 laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of nails put them on. Eight bushels of good lime, fifteen bushels sand, and one bushel hair make enough good mortar to plaster 100 square yards. A cord of stone, three bushels lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall. One thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, will cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of nails fasten them on. One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface, because of the lap in the siding and the matching of the floor. Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney, and six bricks in a course will make a five four inches wide and twelve long.

A darkey recently made application for a divorce from his wife. When asked on what ground he demanded a divorce he explained as follows: "The ground of dis occasion is sufficient enough. When I rented ten acres of land and worked one mule I married a woman suitable for dis occasion. Now I rent sixty acres of land an' work five mules. My first wife is a mighty good ten-acre wife, but she don't suit dis occasion ob sixty acres. I needs a woman what can spread more."

# A Buffalo Stops a Locomotive.

High courage and furious temper are generally admitted to be leading characteristics of that formidable character the buffalo; but, notwithstanding his reputation for boldness and ferocity, we should scarcely have deemed him capable of so desperate an enterprise as that involved in challenging a railway train at full speed, had not a detailed account of his successful encounter with the evening express, leaving Post for Vienna on the 9th inst., appeared in the Austrian official journal. It seems that the train, traveling at the rate of thirty miles an hour, had to be pulled up short when approaching Rakos Station, to avoid running down an enormous buffalo, who had taken up a menacing attitude between the rails, and there stood snorting out defiance to its advancing foe. This intrepid animal had a few hours previously brought a goods train to a standstill on the same spot, which he evidently regarded as the frontier of his own especial domain, not to be violated with impunity by any iron monster that ever hurtled along on wheels. A large party of the Staatsbahn's servants was assembled, with considerable trouble and loss of time, the express and the buffalo remaining stationary the while, facing one another like two doughty but prudent adversaries. After many fruitless attempts to drive the huge beast off the line, the railway officials contrived to lasso him, and, trying his legs tightly together, to haul him bodily into an adjoining field. The Staatsbahn authorities have offered a reward for the discovery of his owner, whom they intend to prosecute for allowing so savage a brute to be at large. Meanwhile the horned hero is in duress vile, receiving, doubtless, all the consideration due to a brave prisoner of war.—[London Telegraph.]

# The Electoral Vote.

The electoral votes of the several States were doubtless cast on Wednesday in accordance with the results of the November election, and now nothing remains to be done but the formal count by the President of the Senate in the presence of the two Houses of Congress on the second Wednesday in February. The vote stands Garfield 214, Hancock 155; Garfield's majority 59. This compares very favorably with the electoral majorities received by successful candidates in the past. James Madison's majority for his second term was exactly the same. Washington's first majority over John Adams was 25; his second was 55. Adams was elected by a majority of three over Jefferson, who in the next canvass received no majority, and was elected by the House against Aaron Burr. Jefferson's second election was almost unanimous, his vote being 162 against 14 for Charles C. Pinckney. James Madison's first majority was 69, and his second 59. Monroe's first majority was 149, while at his second election he was opposed by only one vote. John Quincy Adams was elected by the House. The following are the later majorities: Jackson over Adams, 95; Jackson over Clay, Floyd and Wirt, 159; Van Buren over Harrison, White, Webster and Mangum, 36; Harrison over Van Buren, 174; Polk over Clay, 65; Taylor over Cass, 36; Pierce over Scott, 212; Buchanan over Fremont and Fillmore, 64; Lincoln over McClellan, 192; Grant over Seymour, 134; Grant over Hendricks, Greeley, Brown, etc., 226; Hayes over Tilden, 1.

# A Wise Enjoyment of Life.

A wise enjoyment of this world can in no way unfit us for the next, and the soul is impoverished by just so much as we needlessly deprive ourselves of here. Whatever tends to make us better or happier here; whatever gives us broader, sounder views, or leads to greater love and sympathy for our kind; whatever makes us true and tender, brave and just in every-day life; whatever gives us sunnier, cheerier thoughts, or tends to keep the heart from growing old, or the face, "such as a child would climb to kiss," enters into the riches which "neither moth nor rust doth corrupt," and which "faded not away." Why are we placed here, why have this life at all if we are to gain nothing from it? To-day a little baby lay asleep upon my arm. As I looked down into his little face, so full of innocence and baby grace, I wondered what could be fairer or more lovable. But when he is a man, when he has met temptation, and comes from it all strong and untarnished; when, bearing the imprint of a noble nature, he goes out into the battle of life with armor firmly girded, ready to do and dare anything for the right, will not his beauty be of a higher type? For innocents know nothing of any wrong or evil—he will be virtuous and richer by all his knowledge of good and evil, for, knowing the evil, he will know how to resist it. We love the baby, but not as we love the man. We rejoice in innocence, but not with the abounding joy and trust we feel in virtue. Innocence has yet to be tested, virtue has stood the test and been crowned triumphant. [Arthur's Home Magazine.]

# An English Scientist Speaks of "the Luxurious Tide of Song on Transatlantic Pianos."

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