EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Prince Leopold of England is seriously ill.

A heavy snow storm occurred at Leadville on the 30th.

Rt. Rev. Edward Steele, LL. D., bishop of Central Africa is dead.

Texas has quarantined against Pensacola, where yellow fever prevails.

The quality of oysters this season is reported finer than usual and supply immense.

Engineer Melville of the Jeannette started from Paris for Liverpool on the 30th en route for home.

One hundred and eleven Russian refugees were sent back to Liverpool from Philadelphia on the 30th.

There is a new type of fever at Little Falls, N. Y. Four have died and 28 are sick. Physicians are investigating.

A hospital with accommodations for 60 patients has been equipped and provisioned with 2 weeks supplies at Brownsville.

The British association for advancement of science, have decided to meet at Southport in 1883, and Montreal, Canada, in 1884.

The cable announces the death of Frederick Godfrey, musician. He was for many years bandmaster of the Coldstorm guards.

The president and a large party visited the training ship New Hampshire recently and were received by a national salute. They afterward visited the West Island fishing club at that place.

Annie Busius, a washerwoman, died sixteen years ago in Leavenworth, Kan., and proper proofs of her demise are wanted in Ireland, as her six children have fallen heir to £2,000,000.

Judge G. Williams brother of "Blue Jeans" Williams, late governor of Ind., and for many years justice of the peace at Janesboro, Texas, has been adjudged insane and removed from office.

The remains of Charles J. Kickham, the fenian, were removed to Thurleo on the 27th, permission to allow the coffin to remain in the cathedral being refused. No priest was in attendance to perform the funeral ceremony.

The representative of a great power at St. Petersburg, having asked the government whether he should hire rooms at Moscow in the autumn for his use at the coronation of the czar, was informed that the ceremony certainly would not occur before May.

President Beals and six directors of the New England spiritualist association were arrested at Greenfield, Mass., on the 30th on a charge of criminal libel by the editor of Mind and Matter in passing resolutions charging him with obscene language.

Citizens of Bloomington, Ill., are excited over the sudden disappearance of Francis Johnson, a business man of integrity heretofore unquestionable. He has sold all his property and taken the proceeds and left debts of about $8000. Friends claim he will return.

A private dispatch, dated Aug. 24th, received at Chicago on the 29th, states that General Sheridan and party are at Barrett's bridge, Yellowstone park. The party up to that time were all in good health and met no accident, and expected to reach this city on the return in September.

A Niagara Falls dispatch of the 30th says: James Crumler, from Hamilton, and his wife, both intoxicated, laid down near the bank of the river. This morning the woman was found in a tree ten feet over the edge of the bank and the man's mangled remains on a rock 150 feet below.

J. Dunn, post trader at Crow agency, Montana, arrived at Chicago on the 29th. He denies the reports that Crows have been depredating. They were never more peaceable than now. They are well fed and clothed and have no cause to complain. He thinks the next generation will take to farming.

Hellenic troops have been ordered to the frontier, where the government is determined to concentrate 4000 men at once. This number will be sufficient if the movement by Turks is only instigated by Turkish local commanders, but if the impulse emanates from Constantinople the struggle will prove serious.

At Foster wharf Boston, 25 Italians and Russians, proceeded to work on the steamer Otranto, being escorted by a few police, to the places of 'longshoremen when suddenly a large number of strikers hustled the officers and pulled the "scales" away. If other men are not obtained a gang will be made from the steamer's crew.

Two nail mills are getting ready to resume operations without signing the sale. The mills named are the Labelle Iron Works at Wheeling, and the Bellair Iron Works at Bellair, Ohio. Stockholding workmen are to inaugurate a resumption by learning feeders to cut nails and instruct others in other departments in case former employes do not resume their jobs by the 4th of September.

San Antonio, Texas, special: The wires are down, but a private letter confirms the reports of Concho floods. Six inches of rain fell all over northwestern Texas. It is estimated 25,000 sheep, horses, cattle and mules, and 60 to 75 persons were drowned. About 50 houses are gone in Curedox. The Mexicans National track was washed away badly Sunday. Further destruction is feared when the Concho's waters reach the Rio Grande. At Abilene several sheep men lose all their flocks and are almost ruined.

The Railway Age's figures show a greater number of miles of railway constructed during the month of August than ever before in a similar period in the history of the country. The total is 1274 miles of new main track, exclusive of side track, laid on 70 different lines, exceeding by more than 300 miles the construction of July, which it was thought would not be again equalled. The construction for the eight months of the present year on 238 lines in 32 states has been 7048 miles of main track. Construction of the entire year is estimated at 10,500 miles. The largest number of miles is 207 in Iowa; the next, 153 in New York; and the third, 142, in Wisconsin.

Mitchell Brown, who was shot by Osterman at Yreka 22 days ago died on the 30th.

The report that A. C. Hesing was killed on the road from Hermosillo to El Plomo, is contradicted.

Dr. J. Scott was arrested at St. Louis on a charge of being implicated in the Kewanee bank robbery.

A Herald's special from Texas shows that during the recent flood one hundred and twenty persons perished.

Lieut. Flipper, recently dismissed from the U. S. army, has been appointed captain in the Mexican army.

Secretary Folger is not in good health and Assistant Secretary French has been acting as secretary for several days.

Charles E. Locke, the San Francisco theater man, has been arrested at Chicago and held in $7,500 bail for debt.

In the next two months the government will disburse $24,000,000 in pensions and payment of bonded debts.

The California republican convention met on the 30th at Sacramento. Senator Booth was elected temporary chairman.

Citizens of York county, S. C., have served notice on two Mormon missionaries, working in that place, to get up and get.

The tariff commission opened at Cleveland on the 30th heard the hoop iron case stated by J. D. Weeks and Thomas H. Wells.

The Russian refugee committee at New York has shipped back to Liverpool eleven Jews, each of whom was provided with creature comforts.

Seven cows have died of Texas fever at Niagara Falls and rigid quarantine will be established by the veterinary inspectors of the dominion.

Secretary Folger has been forced to an admission that he would accept the nomination for governor of New York and enter heartily into the canvas.

On the 30th six prisoners confined in the Camden jail, succeeded in escaping during the time allowed for exercise in the rotunda. Three were recaptured.

A hail storm occurred near Pesth on the 28th, destroying vineyards and maize fields, and partly demolishing fifty houses. Many workmen were killed.

The passenger agents of the Chicago and Kansas City roads have refused to accede to the demands of the Southern Pacific to increase the through rates of fare.

News from Indian territory says Dave Kemp and his nephew Henry Kemp, got into a dispute at a ball at Bloomfield academy on the 27th, and shot each other to death.

The secretary of the treasury gives notice that exchange of 3½ per cent. bonds into 3 per cents will be suspended from the 25th of September until the first of November.

R. H. Adams & Co., silk manufacturers of New York and Patterson, N. J., have made an assignments. The firm consists of Henry Adams and Peter House. Liabilities, $700,000.

Brokers of Richmond, Va., are buying confederate bonds again. As much as seven dollars and a half per thousand was paid for them. It is evidently a speculation scheme and will soon explode.

The Kansas democratic state convention was temporarily organized by the election of Thomas P. Fenton as chairman. After the appointment of the regular business committees the convention adjourned till the following day.

A couple of Dakota men are negotiating with fair prospect of success with Acting Secretary Joslyn of the interior department for the necessary grounds in Yellowstone park upon which to construct roadways and erect hotels and other buildings for the accommocation and convenience of visitors.

At a meeting at the Grand Hotel a scheme was proposed by Gaulois for a banquet to DeLesseps. About forty members of the press were present and the arrangements for a banquet placed in the hands of a committee with instructions that it must be non political and attended only by Frenchmen.

The town of Glenn's Falls, Montgomery county, N. Y., is stirred by the discovery of the diabolical acts of John Palmer, a school teacher, who attempted to violate the persons of two girls, each 12 years old, daughters of John Putnam and Isaac Talmadge. Palmer fled. For a long time he had been maltreating older female pupils.

Those afloat in the harbor witnessed the unusual sight of keel-hauling three Arab sailors on board the Egyptian frigate, for murder. They were first flogged, then tied with rope and hauled up to the port side yardarm and then dropped into the sea and dragged under the keel and hauled up to the starboard yardarm. They soon died.

Inspector Pollock sends from the Pine Ridge agency to the acting secretary of the interior a horse shoe labelled "Would fit Jumbo. Preserve this specimen brick of our Indian management until I see you." It was furnished by contractors to shoe Indian ponies with. Its weight is three pounds and is 8½ by 6½ inches. It indicates a very loose way of doing business on the part of Indian agents, who should not accept such goods.

The solicitor of the treasury has given an opinion of interest to those engaged in the business of running excursion steamboats. The collector of Philadelphia wrote him recently asking if it was incumbent on collectors and inspectors to prosecute masters of steamships who carry passengers in excess to their license. The solicitor holds these duties are, so to speak, anticipating; that is, they are to see proper licenses are taken out by these companies, but anybody can bring action against the companies for violation of the law. The penalty is ten dollars for each passenger in excess, half to go to informers.

A Tucson dispatch of the 30th says: A band of unknown Apaches raided the valley early last evening and it is reported have killed quite a number of men, women and children, amounting to twenty in all. They have taken all the ranches from Calabasas to the line and the people are coming into Calabasas for safety. Joe's band have crossed the line into Arizona. It is believed it is he who is raiding the settlements. Capt. Madden, commanding at Fort Huachuca is in pursuit of the Indians raiding Santa Cruz valley. The killing of Martinos and family yesterday occurred only fifteen miles south of the tragedies reported from Cabalasas.

Drug Clerks' Mistakes.

"Ogsattegassett."

A clerk in a retail drug store pointed to the above strange word, written on a small piece of paper that was pasted in a scrap book. The thick book contained more than a hundred puzzling orders that had been received at the store and saved as literary curiosities.

"There it is. Now tell what it means," said the clerk, defiantly, addressing a newspaper friend.

When the reporter had confessed his inability to translate "Ogsattegassett" into English, the clerk explained:

"The person who wrote that wanted oxalic acid. We were some time, however, in understanding the order. The Latin perscriptions of physicians are not so hard to decipher as the written applications for drugs we frequently get from unlearned people. By experience we learn to read the latter, but I must confess we have to study some of them a long time. For instance, take this one: 'Avis chatara pills.' You would not suppose that this means 'Ayer's cathartic pills.' Here's another: 'Seena moue.' I had to ask several questions of the person who presented this before I discovered that senna and manna were wanted. There on that page you see 'Box yelapercillacco,' which was somebody's way of asking for a box of yellow basilcon. This 'Tinker mur' stands, or coure, for tincture of myrrh; and this one, 'Grose of sepliment,' for corrosive sublimate. Many of these other ones you will understand at once."

The clerk continued to turn the leaves and point to his curiosities, among which were these:

Send me one jil of jin.

2 ounces of hickery pickery (hiera picra); also called for as hide pic.

Sulfur is ink (sulphur of zinc.)

10 cents worth Ari Parick; also spelled padygorick, prigorick, parlorgoric.

Pummy stone.

Dose ruburb mguiste (magnesia.)

Glereson; also spelled gliser rene.

Antenodium wine (antimonial wine.)

Rose shell salts; also spelled Roe cheel salts.

5 cents Shoemaker ginger (Jamaica ginger.)

Gobble salts (Glauber's salt.)

Spriun a city (spermaceti.)

Gumaramach (gum arabic.)

Oil of ganen (origanum.)

Billers pills.

And seead corgel (anise seed cordial.)

Lickwith of canan (liquid quinine.)

Katizicon wine (colchicum.)

Erryroot for childess food.

Kreem ut otter; also spelled cream tater and cream tatter.

"In almost every drug store," said the clerk, "a book of this kind is kept. Ours is a dreary sort of business, and these funny orders come in every little while as an antidote for our many dismal experiences.—[New York Sun.

Farmers Fifty Years Ago.

Fifty years ago farmers depended almost entirely upon the products of their farms for the supply of their tables, and largely for their clothing. A writer in the Boston Journal thus sketches the raising of the raw material for garments and the process of manufacturing them at the farm house:

Every farmer kept a flock of sheep and wool constituted a large proportion of the clothing of the family. It was carded, spun and woven at home, and made into garments for both sexes. The best clothes for the men and boys were made of what was called "fulled cloth."

This was made at home of the finest material, and taken to the mills known as "fulling mills," where it was put through a process of thickening, dyeing and finishing. The women used to wear gowns of cloth called "pressed woolen."

This was simply home-made flannel, taken to the mills above named and there pressed so as to present a glossy surface.

Every farmer had a small patch of flax. This was pulled and spread out in rows on the ground, "rotted," and then "broken" and "swinged," and was thus prepared for the combing, carding, and the "little wheel," as the machine was called on which the flax was spun, to distingnish it from the larger machine for spinning wool.

It was woven into cloth for table-covers, toweling, sheeting and shirting. The "tow," which was the coarse portion combed out on the "hetchel," was spun into a coarse yarn, of which a cloth was made for Summer suits for men and boys.

The tow skirt, so commonly worn, was when new, an instrument of torture to the wearer, as it was full of prickling spines left from the woody part of the stalk.

The tailor of the old days, with his goose, traveling from house to house to make up the clothes for the men and boys—or to cut and fit them for the gossiping "tailoress" to complete—is not known to the present generation.

SOME FOOLISH THINGS.

Talking slang.
Praising yourself.
Working too hard.
Wearing tight shoes.
Borrowing newspapers.
Getting mad at nothing.
Storming at the weather.
Kissing poodles in public.
Rousing the wrath of an editor.
Reading flash literature or nothing.
Living in a style beyond your income.
Sleeping away the early morning hours.
Hunting for white handed employment.
Counting your money before it is earned.
Finding fault eternally with the children.
Marrying a man for his splendid moustache.
Thinking it doesn't pay to economize in trifles.
Playing the gallant to every woman but your wife.
Dressing in satins abroad and in tatters at home.
Supposing that every smart child is a born genius.
Expecting everybody to call your baby a beauty.
Wasting your smiles on every man but your husband.
Loaning an umbrella without bidding it an eternal adieu.
Getting married in live haste and repenting at dead leisure.
Moping through life when it's just as easy to dance through it.
Trying to open a front door at 2 P. M. with the key of your safe.

Fancy Hair.

There is at present a scarcity of fancy human hair in market. The scarcest hair is pure white, and its value is constantly increasing, and if it is unsually long, that is, from four to five feet, the dealer can get almost his own price, while if it's of ordinary length it is worth from $75 to $100 an ounce. The fact that pure white hair is the court coiffure in Europe keeps the demand for it very high. Moreover, it is much prized by American women whose own hair is white, and who desire to enrich its folds, for white hair is held to give certain distinction to the wearer. There is no fancy market for gray hair. It is too common. It is used to work into wigs of persons who are growing old. What is described as golden hair, is either a washed-out pale red, or a dull blonde. The gold color so much valued has no relation to red hair, except in the vividness of its coloring. The demand for the virgin gold color is great in the capitals of Europe. A woman who gets a coiffure of it is considered fortunate. A young Brooklyn lady of much beauty possesses a splendid wig, which she chanced to find in a shop in Nice. She was a blonde, but had a scanty supply of dull hair. It did not take her an instant to decide to have her hair cut short and to wear the wig.

There are four type colors of hair—white, blonde, black and brown—and each of these has been sub-divided into sixteen different shades. The commonest types are black and brown, and these are cheap. Golden brown is much in favor, as is pure black, or what is called blue black, or whose natural hair, streaked with gray shows in contrast with the false covering. Next to pure white hair the demand is for hair of the color of virgin gold. There are many braids made of hair colored to meet the demand with certain preparations, but they prove unsatisfactory. Many foolish women have sought to change the color of their own tresses, but they have uniformly repented the attempt. A fine suit of hair of the purest blonde type will sell from $300 to $500. It is said that the Empress Eugenie paid 1000 francs an ounce for a braid of golden hair that exactly matched her own.

The largest supply of hair comes from France, Switzerland, and Germany. The country fairs are attended by agents of merchants in London, Paris and Vienna, who ingratiate themselves into the favor of young girls and persuade them to sell their tresses for glass ornamehts or other gewgaws. Only at intervals is a prize like a perfect suit of golden hair obtained, and it is said that there are orders ahead in the shops of Paris and London for all the golden hair that can be obtained in the next seven years. When a stock of hair is collected by traveling agents, it is assorted, washed and cleaned. Then each hair is drawn through the eye of a needle and polished. When the stock is ready for the market in Europe, the nobility is permitted to make first choice.

Fashionable Floor Covering.

Carpets now show improvement in styles and patterns. Small figures are in demand and, in fact, large ones can not be found in the stores where ancient stock is not kept. There was a time when a room of the ordinary flat size wouldn't show a single figure complete. In some of the patterns now shown small designs are crowded together in wonderful harmony of color and device. Many a treasured old tapestry has less art than the ordinary carpeting of the present day. Some are veritable pictures that can be studied for hours without growing familiar. Some of the favorite designs represent ferns, leaves, branches and foliage in symetrical entanglement. Borders are still used, and often are wholly different from the body, though harmonizing with it. A feature of our carpet stores just now is the display of Oriental mattings. Not only are they bought to put down in summer residences, but they are coming into use in chambers of city houses.

A bedroom provided with white china matting with a half breadth of colored check for a border, and a Turkish rug in the center is quite correct. Another thing for the center of the sleeping room if the sleeper be an unmarried woman, is a small bed. This is a bran new affectation. A brass bed-stead, a trifle larger than the woman, and not much wider than her greatest breadth, is placed in the middle of the apartment and furnished with the dantiest possible bedclothes; but everything about the affair must be perfectly plain, desire being to suggest the utmost simplicity on the part of the maiden. Sometimes a cot is used, and, if the occupant be a lightweight, she selects a structure of frail design, so as to prove how airy and fairy she is.

Dissipated Flies.

"Them ar' flies is old topers, every one of 'em" said a Dock street beer-drawer, as he banded over a glass of the foaming beverage to a thirsty reporter—every newspaper office has a thirsty reporter. "Yes, they are topers," he spoke up, as he drew the reporter's attention to a swarm of flies that were regaling themselves in a trough from the drippings of a spigot. "Now, what I tell you is the truth; them ar' flies drink a pint of beer every day, and then they go and sober up. See that netting over those pictures? Well, the flies come down and fill up; then they shut one eye like a drunken fellow going for a lamp post, and start for that netting. Sometimes they don't make it, and fall to the floor, where they lie until they sober up. You're laughing," put in the bar chemist. "I am not," replied the reporter; "I am taking it all in." "Well, they stick their feet in the holes in the mosquito netting, and sort o' tangle their legs around it. You see they feel pretty limber, so 'taint no trouble, and they hang till the bugle passes out of their heads. That's so. Do you know I've got an idea some of those pesky flies go out and bring in their friends? Them flies drink a pint of beer a day; that's over a gallon a week. Now there's over a million flies on that netting—how much does it take to make each one tight? Here's a slate," and the beer-slinger handed it to the reporter to figure it out. Just then the clock struck four, and ten thousand of the topers started to the beer trough with a whirr, to take a nip before supper. Some of them drank long and deep, and then lay upon their backs and kicked vigorougly.—[Philadelphia Record.

Man and His Buttons.

Did you ever see a man in the solitude and privacy of his study attempt to sew on a button by himself? It is in all its details one of the most interesting performances in the world. First, he hunts for a button. Generally to secure it he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts one from another garment. This button may be much larger or much smaller than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts a needle. Probably he goes out and buys a paper of needles. He always chooses the largest needles, having an impression that large needles will sew stronger than small needles. As to thread, he gets the coarsest he can find, and this he doubles. He would thread his needle. He takes his needle in one hand and his coarse black thread in the other. He bites off the thread to the desirable length. Then he tries to twist it to a fine point. Generally in this he succeeds in making two and sometimes three fine points out of one end. Of course he can't get all these points through the needle's eye at once. He tries hard to make that needle and thread get on friendly terms with each other, but they won't. They don't want to get acquainted. They do not wish to have anything to do with each other. Sometimes it is the needle that kicks; sometimes the thread. Sometimes he imagines he has really threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half an inch. It is harder work than sawing wood. At last the needle is threaded. Now he tries to sew the button on without taking his trousers off. This proves a failure. He twists himself into an uncomfortable position, and so would sew. But he can't sew so. He runs the needle into himself. And the contrary thread always insists in fouling or on doubling round the next button. Then one part of the doubled thread won't work harmoniously with the other part. One part draws through the button's eye first, and leaves the other part behind. Then it gets hitched up, and the embassador swears. Or the needle breaks; and then he swears. He may not swear audibly; but the recording angel knows what is going on inside of him, and debits him every item. He sews hard. He has forgotten all about the necessity for a thimble. He jams his thumb down on the needles head, and it punctures the thumb or runs under the nail. By and by he sews the button's eye full of thread. His big needle won't pass through any more. He must stop. He ends by winding the thread as many times as it will go under the button, and perhaps he leaves off with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many outward directions, tell when a man has been trying to sew on a button. He doesn't know the shibboleth of needle and thread, and it catches somewhere every time. At last the button is sewed on, and he is proud of his work.

A Black Squatter's Dignity.

Fifteen miles out of Chattanooga, on the Bridgeport road, I came upon a negro squatter. The cabin was a structure of poles which a man could have pushed over, and the roof was simply a lot of straw and weeds and bushes thrown upon the rafters and held down by large limbs. The one room was not over twelve feet square, and in this, with no floor but the earth, lived a family of nine. There were two straw beds, one chair, one old table, three plates, one knife, one fork, two spoons, and a bowl. It had been raining, and part of the earthy floor was a mud puddle. The family had about five pounds of meal and three or four of bacon, and of all the patches one ever saw the greatest show was right there. The old man had thirseen patches on one leg of his trousers, eleven on the other, seven on his vest, and his cotton shirt was patched in a dozen places with red, yellow, and white and blue woolen. The old woman's dress looked like a crazy quilt, and two of the boys had only one trousers leg apiece.

"Great Scots! but how do you live?" I asked while one of the boys was watering the horse.

"Lib, sah, how does we lib?" repeated the old man; "Well, sah, we is gainin' on it right smart. I reckon its gwine to be a good y'ar fur poo' folks."

"What do you raise?"

"Chil'en an' dogs, sah!" he soberly replied.

"Do you work any?"

"Only when I feels like it."

"And is this all your furniture?"

"Well, p'raps dar may be a cha'r out behind de cabin."

"And these are all the clothes you have?"

"Yes, sah, 'cept one o' my ole hats on de roof."

"And you call this living, do you?"

"See heah, sah," he began, as he rose up from his seat on a log near the door step, "'pears to me like you was inquirin' a leetle too much! We doan' advertise to keep no fust-class hotel heah, an' if you doan' like de way we fling ourselves aroun' you'd better be sailin' along down de road! Some white folks is so mighty nice an' peart an' perticklar dat nuffin on airth am quite up to deir style. Boy! bring up dat hoss an' let dis perticklar white man git dun gone afore dem two naked chil'en cum home wid de sassafras and skurry hisfeelin's!"—[Detroit Press.

A True Dog Story.—The animal in this case is owned by a party residing within a few rods of this office, and the facts come directly from the family. The dog is a white terrier of a most affectionate disposition, and when she meets a stranger to whom she takes a fancy, she will go to him, sit up on her hind legs and reach out her paws for recognition. A day or two since a boy called at the side door to beg for something to eat. The dog trotted to the door, with the servant, who told the beggar that she had nothing. "Give me only a piece of bread," said the boy. The girl answered that they were out of bread, and that she was baking at that time. Meantime the dog was momentarily missing, but returned quickly bearing in her mouth a large piece of bread that had previously been thrown to her to eat. She went directly to the boy, extended her paws, with the bread in her mouth, and offered it to him as intelligently as any mute being could do. The girl was actually frightened at this remarkable exhibition of intelligence on the part of a dumb animal.—[Rochester, (N. Y.) Union.

A man on the shady side of life likes to walk in the sun.