EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

At Chicago, on the 19th, Sarah Ellstone built a fire and deliberately stood over it until horribly and fatally burned.

Wm. H. Gaylord, a stable keeper on Mission street, San Francisco, committed suicide on the 21st by taking laudanum; cause, whisky.

On the evening of the 17th at Santa Barbara, Patrick Roach was stabbed in the side by William Samsell, a gambler. Roach died on the 19th.

John McGinney, formerly a resident of Dallas, Texas, has been sentenced by Mexican authorities to be shot dead for killing a Mexican recently.

In a drunken row on the 21st between Dr. Stewart and W. Finnell of Arbuckle, Cal., the latter was shot by Stewart through the lungs with small hopes of recovery. Stewart was immediately arrested.

The difficulties between manufacturers and iron workers at Pittsburg, Pa., have been settled a large number of mills started up with a full complement, on the 21st, and the other will be in operation soon.

The estimated value of farm products of Kansas for 1882 aggregate $176,000,000, or an average of $880 for each of the 200,000 families in the state. The number of farms in Kansas is 100,000, which gives $1760 as the average per farm.

During a performance by Orton's circus at Mt. Airy, N. C., on the 19th a stage fell with 1500 people, and 50 were seriously injured. Four ladies, who were among the victims of the disaster, are in a critical condition, and many men, woman and children had arms and legs broken.

A collision between freight trains on the New Haven and Northampton road on the 19th, killed Conductor H. Phillips, Brakeman Curtis and Fireman Eggleston, and badly smashed the locomotive and wrecked several cars. The conductor who was not killed disobeyed order, hence the collision.

A meeting convened by the democratic faction was held in London, England, on the 20th, to discuss the proposed introduction of Deinise labor into Great Britain. A motion calling upon the government to frame measures to prevent importation of Chinese was adopted. Mr. Parr of San Francisco said if Chinese come to Great Britian the English workmen might go and die.

While Assistant Chief Engineer Brady, of San Francisco was answering an alarm of fire on the 21st, a team attached to an express wagon became alarmed and ran away. The team ran into Brady's buggy causing his horse to become unmanageable and he was thrown out and instantly killed. The driver of the express wagon is said to be very badly injured.

The London Times says: There can be no possible question that whatever may be the ultimate solution of the political question, the khedive must for a considerable time lean upon the force which has destroyed the rebles. Large numbers of our troops will no doubt return home, but there must remain sufficient to overawe disaffection. To go further we say organized action in a permanent form for the maintenance of order must proceed under English direction.

A San Francisco dispatch of Sept. 19th says: About 9:40 this evening Thos. Moon, a driver on a Hayes Valley car, ran over an unknown young woman on Market street, opposite Eighth. The wheels passed over the woman's body, crushing it horribly. She was removed to the receiving hospital, but died before reaching there. She appears about 25 years of age and no one thus far has been able to identify the deceased. When first discovered the unfortunate woman was lying on the tracks under the wheels.

Under the direction of Sultan Pasha wholesale arrests of supporters of the national party are making by the the khedive's government. All who signed the proclamation authorizing Arabi Pasha to continue the war are being imprisoned. Arabi Pasha asserts all his acts were at the instigation of the khedive and the sultan, and he was unable to restrain the Egyptian army from fighting. His war office has been searched and important documents found. Thirty fanatical shieks are placed in the citadel.

The California conference of the Methodist Episcopal church opened on the 21st at the First Methodist church in Oakland, Cal. Bishop Hurst presided, and opened the conference by reading a selection from scripture and administered the sacrament. At the conclusion of the services the conference was called to order for the transaction of business. Roll call showed 90 members present, and 39 absent. After the election of secretary, Bishop Hurst addressed the conference briefly, and general order was then adopted and standing committees appointed by the bishop. After a little the conference adjourned.

Captain Payne of Oklahama notoriety, who was arrested August 29th as trespassing on Indian territory, and who has been in custody at Fort Reno, passing through Dallas, Texas, on the 20th for Fort Smith, Arkansas, where he will be tried in the federal court. Payne was accompanied by his wife; child and eleven followers in charge of Lieutenant Taylor and a squad of soldiers of the 9th cavalry. When they reached Henrietta, Texas, Payne swore out a writ of habeas corpus for himself and followers in the district court, but Lieutenant Taylor refused to recognize it, whereupon a warrant was issued to arrest Taylor himself. This was also resisted, the civil officers not being permitted to enter the car.

The London Times, on the Suez canal, declares, in an age when the control of nations over the arms of the sea coming through or commanded by other territory is being everywhere abolished, it is impossible to allow directors of the canal company to arrogate powers as extensive as ever claimed by Denmark over the sound. Neutralization of Suez canal in its reasonable sense is understood to mean it shall be regarded as an arm of the sea. Now the question of enlargement of the canal or construction is a practical question just now. How to secure ourselves in case of complications which may possibly arise against us. The subject of the canal will we believe engage the attention of the government.

Karl Blind, Justine McCarthy and Childers Foster have joined the Longfellow Memorial committee.

Directors of the Denver exposition have declined the proposition for removal of the Denver mining exposition to Cincinnati.

Counsel for Sergeant Mason filed a petition for writ of habeas corpus, and argument will be heard on the motion for the writ at Utica early in October.

The iron manufacturers of Wheeling district met at Wheeling, Virginia, on the 21st, and unanimously resolved to work their mills until labor prices are equalized with Pittsburg.

A sharp frost occurred throughout Minnesota on the night of the 20th. Corn in shock and most of the balance is beyond reach of harm, but vines were cut down. The loss from this scurce is not serious.

Leaders of the Albanian league at Scutari having resolved to massacre and rob the richest Christians, including the English consul, two hill tribes marched to Scutari and prevented the massacre. Consuls have asked that the garrison of Scutari be reinforced.

The boiler of the ferry steamer Richelieu exploded at Lachine, Ont., on the 21st, and killed Dugnetta, a pilot, and James Richardson and Persellus Amiot of Chateau Quay, farmers. Dugnetti, son of the pilot, is missing; supposed to be blown overboard. Several passengers were severely scalded by steam.

An Oxford, Eng., dispatch of Sept. 20th says: Gladstone was a pall-bearer at the funeral of Dr. Pusey, and Cardinal Newman walked beside the coffin. Bishop Mackarkness, Dean Liddell and Canon Liddon officiated at the service. Flags of the city were at half mast and all dignitaries of the university were present.

Emperer William has written a letter to the king of Saxony in regard to the recent manœuvers of the Saxon army corps, in which he says it affords him sincere satisfaction to again assure himself how entirely the king's views coincide with his own, respecting the immense importance of keeping troops of the state in readiness for war.

The Pittsburg Commercial Gazette of Sept. 22d says: There is good authority for the statement, an attempt is to be made to corner oil on a big scale. Operations have already been commenced here and elsewhere, and about 12,000,000 barrels already bought and taken out of the market. Heavy buyers outside the pool hold several million barrels, and it is said the present break is for the purpose of shaking out weak holders.

Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey A. Allen died at Schrealonebury, N. J., on the 20th. He was at the siege of Vera Cruz and the battles of Cerro Gordo and Molino del Rey, and for meritorious conduct in the latter he was breveted captain. At the close of the war he returned to the states to resume service in Florida against the Seminoles. He served through the war of the rebellion and then was assigned to command in California with the rank of major.

A Chicago dispatch of Sept. 29th says: A war on rates, both passenger and freight, to the northwest, is thought to be imminent. This morning a meeting of passengers agents of the C. M. & St. P., C. B. & Q., Chicago Rock Island and Pacific was held, and an agreement for pooling passenger traffic between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis presented. The Northwestern and St. Paul roads demanded insertion of a clause forbidding payment of commissions to other roads having longer routes; refusing to accede to the demand, the meeting adjourned without reaching any arrangement. In the afternoon general manager and freight agents of the same lines met to consider the freight pool. Mr. Merrill, of the Milwaukee and St. Paul, would not enter any arrangement in regard to freight traffic till the passenger traffic was settled, and meeting adjourned without doing anything unless an agreement was at once reached. It is believed a war will break out throughout Minnesota and Iowa, and as far west as Omaha.

The mining firm of James G. Sands & Co., of New York, has failed. The firm did a large business with down-town business men, and with society people up town, who dabbled in mining stocks. Sands is reported to have gone to San Francisco to attend development of several Mexican mines. He was secretary of several mining companies. It is not known where his partner, C. R. Callahan, has gone. Among the inquiring customers were two society ladies who contributed $210,000 each to a pool out of which they realized $60,000; all the rest is said to be left on the hands of the firm for future contemplated speculations on a larger scale. An up-town crockery merchant and several prominent lawyers are said to have left each about $10,000 in the vaults of the firm before the members disappeared. A large number of people deposited from $1000 to $5000 with the missing brokers as margins. Neither of the firm have been seen since the 11th, and it is stated the sheriff has seized what effects could be found.

A Victoria dispatch of Sept. 21st says: The day dawned brightly and the people of Victoria and vicinity were early on foot to witness the reception of the governor general and Princess Louise. The royal party landed from the Comus at 11 o'clock, the sailors manning the yards, bands playing, batteries saluting, and the populace cheering. They were received by the lieutenant governor, who read an address. They were then escorted to Victoria by several hundred citizens, and the firemen, military and benevolent societies. At the city gates the mayor presented the freedom of the city and an address, and on reaching the grand stand 500 children sang the national anthem and another address was presented and replies were given by the marquis. As the carriage passed along the streets to the Government house the occupants were repeatedly cheered. All the houses and stores along the line of march were gaily decorated, Americans vieing with British residents in showing respect for the visitors. The Chinese arch was forty feet in height and shaped like a pagoda. The ornamentation cost several thousand dollars. Across its front were the words, "The Occident greets the Orient." The mail steamship Dakota and the U. S. steamer Oliver Wolcott, lying in port, were decked in American colors. Among the gentlemen presented to his excellency and the princess was the American consul. To-night the city is brilliantly illuminated.

A Well-Ordered Chamber.

"A place for everything, and everything in its place." Applying this old and trite proverb as a sort of text, let us discuss the last proposition first and find out what is really needed in a well-ordered chamber.

In effete civilization demands that every one shall provide his or her own tooth-brush (you all know the story about Daniel Webster and the Western congressman, don't you)? Many also prefer to carry their own brushes and combs, and from the way many good people furnish, or rather neglect to furnish, their chambers, one might think guests were expected to provide a judicious assortment of towels, soap, matches, etc. Such neglect, however, is really inhospitable and unkind, as many guests will inconvenience themselves greatly rather than ask for necessary toilet articles, feeling that such requests imply a tacit reproach of the hostess.

And now, assuming our guests will bring nothing but their tooth-brushes with them, let us see what we shall need. A plentiful supply of towels and wash-cloths (these last can be bought, ready-made, of Turkish towelling for 55 cents per dozen, and are much superior to home-made ones), matches, soap, and please, good sisters, don't buy the highly-colored, highly-scented (to conceal the vile odor) cheap toilet soap. I believe half the cases of pimples, tetter and skin diseases may be traced directly to the use of impure soap—buy only that manufactured by reputable dealers—brushes, combs, a small hand-mirror, button-hook, pins and hair-pins.

Needles, thread and scissors should also find a place on the dressing table, for one often finds a rip or rent while dressing, and "a stitch in time," etc.

Add to these a combing jacket and a pair of light bed-room slippers, and your guests will rise up and call you blessed.

For all these articles proper receptacles are required, and here are some odd and pretty designs: For a night-dress take a piece of glace or silesia, eighteen inches wide, thirty-two long, cover one side with dotted muslin or net, turn over a length of twelve inches, and stitch up the sides; this leaves a flap of eight inches to fold over envelope fashion; the end may be sliced off at each corner or cut to a point; fasten with loop and button hidden under a tiny bow of blue ribbon, a bow also being placed on each corner. Edge all around flap and four sides with insertion and lace—the last put on slightly full. Braided pique, canvass (the kind woven in alternate close and open stripes is the prettiest), embroidered with silks or crewels, even unbleached muslin worked with red or blue ingrain cotton, may be used instead of glace and net.

Pretty night-dress cases are also made wall-pocket shape, to be hung on the wall with cord and tassels. They can be made of any of the above materials, but should be lined with stiff cardboard.

"Sleep well," "Good night," or some other appropraite legend should be worked or braided on the front to distinguish them from the ordinary wall pocket.

A piece of glace twenty-one by twenty-two inches will be required for brush cases. Cover one side with net, double in half, and stitch up the sides; trim the uppermost side with lace; place a tiny bow of ribbon at each corner, and two down the center, about four inches respectively from top and bottom. The stitches fastening these center ones must be taken clear through to the under side, thus making two divisions into which you slip your brushes.

Comb cases usually match night dress cases in shape and material only smaller. A pretty way is to make them like an old-fashioned button bag, with drawing strings and bow of ribbon. The bottom should be a circular piece of cardboard, neatly covered with silk or glace; the upper part of silk or glace covered with net. A case for a single comb is made by joining two pieces of cardboard, a little wider, but not quite as long as the comb, together, cover with silk, and embroider a pretty vine in cross stitch. A curved piece should be cut out of the upper end of the case to allow the comb to be slipped out easily.

Gold or silver cardboard does very nicely for hairpin case and hair receiver; be sparing of this, however, or it will give your room a cheap, tawdry look. For hair receiver, cut a piece eight inches by six and one-half; work all around the edge with zephyr in cross-stitch; work monogram, initial, or whatever you choose in the center; sew the two sides together cornucopia fashion; the top must be edged around with chenille or box-pleating of narrow ribbon, long loops of the same attached to the point at the bottom, and a bow to the projecting point at the top.

A piece of very stiff paper may be covered with glace and net, and made up in exactly the same way; an inside case of note paper may be slipped in to receive the hair.

A case for hair-pins may be made by covering a tin can (a four-ounce spice can will do nicely) with gold or silver cardboard, worked to match hair receiver; around the lower edge a piece of silk three or four inches wide is sewed rather full; the lower edge of the silk is gathered to a point, scrap-bag fashion, and ornamented with loops of chenille or ribbon. The top and bottom of case is trimmed around in the same way. All these cases are to be hung up by chenille or ribbon—whichever is used in trimming.

The prettiest hairpin holder I have ever seen is known as the "Fairy-Godmother's Hat;" a circular piece of cardboard four and one-fourth inches in diameter, is covered with cloth pinked on the edge, and embroidered with a pretty vine done in various stitches and contrasting colors; in the center set a cylinder-shaped piece of cardboard two and one-half inches high, and one and seven-eighths inches across; this holds the hairpins, and must be fastened down securely with long stitches; it is covered on both sides with cambric, and the lower part is trimmed with two box-pleated ruffles of satin ribbon an inch wide; the upper ruffle is headed with half an inch strip of cloth pinked on the edges and embroidered to match the lower piece; the ribbon and cloth may be of the same or contrasting colors.

Cute little baskets three or four inches in diameter can be bought at the notion stores and are just the thing for holding needles, thread, buttonhook, etc.; they must be lined with silk or cambric, and furnished with leaves of pinked flannel for needles, and gay little pockets of bright colored scraps of cloth or silk for the other implements; a tiny cord of chenille and ribbon bows ornament the upper edge of the basket; another little basket stuffed with wool and closely crocheted cover would make a lovely hairpin cushion.

Instead of the old-fashioned, clumsy pincushion, suppose we have a pintray made as follows: Five pieces of cardboard pentagon shape, each measuring 1½ inches at the bottom, and 2¾ inches at the widest part, the two upper sides to quite a sharp point; the bottom is also a pentagon, measuring 1½ inches at the side. Cover each of the side pieces and the bottom on both sides with silk or satin in contrasting colors, the outside pieces being worked with a tiny spray of flowers, and the inside with a row of coral or cross-stitching along the upper two edges; the bottom is left plain. Sew the side pieces carefully together, and join to the bottom; work each point over with coral or cross-stitching. Tiny gold beads are sewn along the upper edge, and larger ones at the points and at the top and bottom of each joint.

A Marriage Prevented.

The question how near a couple can come to being married without actually becoming man and wife was answered in a very extraordinary case reported not long ago, from Lyons, in France. All the preliminaries, including the marriage contract—the bride being an heiress—had been arranged with the utmost harmony, and the day had arrived for the civil marriage—which, under the law of the republic, is the binding one—on the morning, and for the blessing of the priests at the cathedral altar in the afternoon. The parties were before the mayor, and what a Chicago lawyer, addressing a divorce jury, called "the fatal question" had been asked of each and duly answered, whereupon the mayor had tendered his personal as well as official congratulations, and placed before them the attesting document which, when signed, made them lawfully man and wife. At this critical moment the proceedings were interrupted by the entrance of a telegraphic messenger. The couple paused, pens in hand; the witnesses stared in surprise, and the mayor dropped his spectacles in a nervous fit as he handed the message to the bride's father. The telegram ran as follows: "Monsieur ——(the bridegroom) has already been married in Germany, and his wife lives. Vouchers are on the way to you by post." The Mayor, as he is bound to do under the Civil Code when a warning comes, postponed the authentication for a week. The week passed, but no vouchers came. Everybody agreed the telegram was a malicious trick perpetrated by some revengeful rival—everybody excepting the bride, who had been brooding over the telegram, and to the surprise of every one, believed it. She sent back the diamond ring, the silver candle-stick, the gold-mounted prie-dieu, the breviary of the lady who was almost her mother-in-law, and annulled the settlement. The Judge de Paix of Lyons and the Mayor had a consultation with the lawyers and the notary, and it was unanimously agreed that the couple, as the English peasantry put it, were still a couple and not a pair. All inquiries instituted by the bridegroom with regard to the sender of the telegram proved fruitless; the only information ever obtained being that it was paid for by a "veiled woman in black."—Chambers' Journal.

A Party Named Johnson.

One of the patrolmen on Jefferson avenue was halted yesterday by a stranger who seemed to have had a wrestle with the tumbling-rod of a thrashing machine, and who lowered his voice to a whisper as he began:

"Can I speak to you in strict confidence?"

"It's according to what you desire to communicate."

"Well, for instance, if a party named Johnson, who came here to see the Knights and soldiers and have a good time should inform you that he had lost his watch could you do anything for him on the quiet?"

"Perhaps."

"And if the same party named Johnson should inform you that he had lost a clean hundred dollars, that would be confidential also?"

"Yes."

"And if this man Johnson should farther add that he had been drunk twice, had three fights, been licked three times and was all broke up and a hundred miles from home without a nickel, you wouldn't give it away so that his family could hear of it?"

"Oh, no."

"Can't be anything done for me, can there?"

"I hardly think so."

"I'd better take the dirt road home, eh?"

"Yes."

"And gradually brace up as I gradually draw near home?"

"That's the idea."

"And not have any brass band out to serenade me, nor send me any advance word for the boys to assemble to give me a public welcome?"

"I wouldn't."

"Then I won't. I'll do just as you say about it. I didn't expect to meet any such kindness and sympathy here, and it affects me. Let's shake! If you ever strike Livingston county, inquire for a party named Johnson, and be powerful careful to add that when you met him in Detroit he was leading the whole procession. Where do I strike the Howell plank road?"—[Detroit Free Press.

It is told by Opie Read how not a century back an Arkansas man secured a free pass over a railroad. He was much pleased at first, but after discovering that if injured in an accident he could not recover damages, he approached the superintendent and said: "Look here! how about this thing?" "What is the matter with it?" "Why, if I get killed on the road my wife wouldn't recover damages." "No, sir." "Then I don't want the pass. I ain't got no wife nor no relations, but I want to feel that if I had a wife she'd get pay for my death. I'm much obliged ter yer, but reckon I'll have to walk."

SHORT BITS.

Common sense—Pennies.

Not a healthy looking girl—Sal Low.

Gloomy is old West Point—Tug is gone.

Rather an important matter—Vaccine matter.

Wilhelmj hasj justj completedj hisj tourj roundj thej worldj.

Fee simple— tipping the waiter after you have got all you want.

Society reporters are booming Vinnie Ream as a lover of pet doves.

The way to treat a man of doubtful credit is to take no note of him.

A miser is a man who may be truthfully described as criminally poor.

Climbing to the fifth story rather discouraged the countryman from "putting up" at a hotel.

A yacht is more like a Christian than the average man. She can stand on a tack without swearing.

We have forty-six rear admirals under pay. The rear of the navy seems to be well protected.

Out in Nebraska they have hoop snakes. In the Bowery, t'other day, they caught a woman snaking hoops.

It is better to be thought a fool than a knave, says the saw; but it is better still to be known to be neither.

"This is the rock of ages," said a tired father who had kept the cradle going two hours, and the baby still awake.

Some difference, kind reader, isn't there, between living in a land of plenty and having plenty of land to live on?

A $75,000 monument for a Pennsylvania doctor is being made at the works of the Hallowell, Me., Granite company.

The board of managers of the Milwaukee exposition have rejected a proposition to keep the exhibition open on Sundays.

The London Saturday Review classes Michigan University as a woman's college, because Ann Arbor is a feminine name.

What portion of a silver dollar would the officer who arrested Waters be likely to remind you of?—Two quarters (took Waters.

The divided skirt introduced into London by Lady Haberton is worn in the mountain regions by fearless lady climbers.

Under the head of "Crimes and Casualties," a Western exchange says that a new Sunday paper will shortly make its appearance.

Every day in the busy week Chicago sends fifteen hundred dressed beeves to the market. 'Tis hunger alone that makes us drop these steers.

Contrite Chrystal's Confession: "He who laughs the loudest at a joke which wounds another will howl the loudest when the shaft stricks home."

Fun is to a newspaper what a "stick" is to lemonade.—Commercial Advertiser. Now we always had an idea that it was more like that simile reversed.

Six hundred and fifty limes from a single bud, budding two years ago on a lemon stock, is the result of an Orange county, Fla., man's experiment.

Seymour Stebbens, made insane by over study, has been cared for by the town of Granville, Mass., for forty-five years, and is now eighty years old.

It is time to let up on the star route thieves. In Boston a bar-keeper has been detected putting vinegar into a squeezed lemon and using it a second time.

He hastily married the rich foundryman's daughter, thinking the old man would soon melt. The old man, as might have been expected, immediately gave him a blast.

A Romantic Story.

The Faeder-Bressler story, which created so much interest in Philadelphia and New York about half a year ago, has cropped out again. It will be remembered that "Benny" Faeder, as he was generally known, was a young musician who resided with his parents in Philadelphia, and as a boy was the idol of all the Hebrew young ladies of his acquaintance. Mr. Bressler, an extensive fur dealer in New York, was attracted by the boy's musical cleverness and he sent him to Europe for the purpose of completing his musical education. Mr. Bressler's wife and daughter resided in the German fatherland somewhere, and it was agreed that the young musician should live with them. Rosa Bressler was very handsome, and Benny was very fascinating. They fell in love. But Mrs. Bressler also loved the young musician, although unaware of her daughter's affection. When Benny's musical education was finished he started home. Mrs. Bressler and Rosa came on the same steamer, and before the voyage was ended mother and daughter discovered the state of affairs, and there were bitter recriminations. Young Faeder obtained a position as second violinist in the orchestra of the Chestnut Street Theater. Miss Bressler came to the Faeders on a visit. Mrs. Bressler, being suspicious, accompanied her daughter. One day Rosa and Benny disappeared, and nobody knew where they had gone. Mrs. Bressler became very angry, smashed several windows in the house of the Faeders, and went back to New York. After a short time Rosa returned and said she had been on a visit to some other friends, and her mother believed the story. Young Faeder in the meantime went South. This was the way the matter stood when the sensation died out, six months ago. Now comes chapter second. Young Faeder has lately been acting as leader of the orchestra at the Richmond House, Atlantic City, where Mrs. Bressler and her daughter have been occupying apartments on Virginia avenue, opposite the Virginia House. The mother's admiration for the musician has not ceased. Neither has the daughter's. Knowledge of the fact led to a severe quarrel between the two the other day. Mrs. Bressler forbade Faeder coming to the house. He came, notwithstanding, and on Sunday night demanded to see Rosa, as she was his wife. The whole story was then confessed. Rosa and the musician had been married some time. Mrs. Bressler is completely broken down by the news, and gone to the mountains. The young couple are united by the sea. Mrs. Bressler has threatened punishment, it is said, when she recovers from the shock.