## THE ELGENE CITY GUARD. <br> 

WHOLE NO. 794

The Cugene City Guard I. L. CAMPBELL,

Publisher aind Proprietor. Bumos-on at Eut tide of Willuapht

## NEW GOOOS! - - 0 At

 F. B. DUNN'S
## cor a generdit

##  <br> A large assortment of La- dies and Childiens Hose at $127-2$ cts. <br> Good Dress Goods at 1212. <br> Lest Coriset in town for 50 An immense stock of Fine Castimere in every <br> tade: and, Woboy stjtes in CLO1HING. Trimming Sillks and Sat ins in all shades. Moircantique Silks Telvets in Colors. Telvets in Colors. The finest stock of Fren KID SHOES ver brought to this place boots and SHOES $n$ all grades. GROCERIES of all descriptions. <br> Liberal Discount for CASH <br> New Departure ! !

Vin vor ziexokas !


A V. PETERS,
Wi. eill grods for CASH at cratity reduced priees, as low an any other CASH STORE.

 Whater Proo,
And all Other Coods at Proportionate Rates. WHITE SE NING MACHINE:


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HOTICE TO SHEEP OWHERS.
Notice is herzey givex to At

$\qquad$
CRAIN BROS.


Wathes, Clocke, ad Jomenty renimed en
Wathee Cvede vad Jowly



Groceries and Provisions
 Buinemen will be conducted ons. case bass, Low Prices are Established Goads delireered vithoot charge io Qajel ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED

RoUSINESS DIRECTORY

























 PITOHER'S CASTORI Is not Narcotic, Children grow fat apon, Mothers ilize
nad Plysich CASTORILA: It reculatest the Bowels, cares Wind Colle allays Feverisliness, and de
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## TUTT'S

 TORPTD Liver.



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| If the lawyer slept in the editor's bed When no lawyer chaticed to bo nigh; <br> And though he has written and naively said, How eaily elitior lion How easily editorn lie, He must then admit, as he lay on that bed And slept to heart's desire, Whate er be may say of the editor's bed, Then the lawyer hinuelf wan the lier. -Chatmber's Journal. |
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| OREGON AND WASHINGTON. <br> Wheat has gone up to 85 cents at Walla Walla. <br> Wednesday night, Jan. 24th, it was 29 degrees below zero at Baker City. <br> A gang of Chinamen have been put to work on the Oregon Pacific railroad. <br> At Canyon City the mercury got down to 30 degrees below zero last week: <br> The Albany Detnocrat wants the people of that place to erect a woolen mill. <br> The clerk for Washington county netted 81,08770 for the past six nonths. |
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A Yaquina woman thwacked a tramp
over the head with a framed motto over the head with a framed motto
"Charity for all."
The Albany youths took a late arri val out sniping last week. The young mian wants to do the drivng next time.
Miss Raymond, of Salen, now in Boston, is lying seriously ill with neu
relgia, and the worst results may be
expected Henry Rust, of Baker City, drove pipe 70 feet and secured water. Arte-
vian wells would greatly help Baker City.
The Germans near Cornelius have just completed a fine church, and on
Sunday, Jan. 21st, thay dedicated Sunday, Jan. 21st, thay dedicated the
same.
Wm. Pratt, employed at a sawnil near Corvallis, was seriously injured
last Wednesday by being struck on the head by a block.
There is one good thing ahout cold Weather here, says the Albany Demo
crat, while it injures the wheat some crat, while it injures the wheat some,
it is savago on the wild oats, and per Elmer Bethers, aged 19; and Laura Porter, aged 15 , eloped from Corvalli on last Sunday night, and wero arres of Douglas county and thrir of Doug
burg.

The Hillsboro Independent say fore Justice Luolling was brought porjury, he having porjury, he having wade a complai
against a brother in-law for stealin hogs, and was held in the sum of The Grand Ronde Post says that Ceported as frozen on the reat be ma reported as frozen on the rond between
Summerville and Weaston, while he was yet alive, but rode on without offering
him the least assintance. If this is true they should po found guilty of his
death Ieath.
Only a mere trife of 441 township
of land, anays the Grint of land, says the Grant County News,
about as much as the combined areas of the States of Massachusetts, Con
necticut, Rhode Island and Delowa have been swallowed up by the three alleged Military wagon road compa
nies that have their grants in Eastern nies that have their grants in Eastern
Oregon. In return for this vast amount of land, and the best in the country neither the people nor the governmen:
havo received any adequato compenaa-

The Cheney Sentinel publishes this story: "One of the most singular phenomeni which ever fell undor the wri-
ter's obeervation is visible in a well at Merriam \& Hall's mill, up the N. P. At a Cepth of ninety feet the gravel is
frozen solid, while forty feet above frozen solid, while forty feet above
water in dripping Ioe forms so rapdily that Morrik, the contractor, has been foreod to throw up the conitract.
A draft of air at the bottom indíates a

The Bad Boy's Girl Goes Back on Mim.
"My girl has shook me
"Sho! You don't say so," said the groceryman, as he throw a rotten pota to into a basket of good ones, that were going to the orphan asylum ${ }_{n}$ "Well, she showed sense. You, would have
blown her ap, or broken f her neeck, or blown her ap, or broken f her neek, or
something. But don't feel bad, yoa
will soon find anther something. But don't foel bad, yoa
will soon find another girl that will discount her and you will forget all about this one."
"Never " siaid the boy, as he nlby
bled at a piece of codfish that he had picked off: "I shall never allow my affections to become entwined about
another piece of calico. It unmans me. Henceforth I am a hater of the whole girl race, From this out I shall har-
bor revenge in my path and lifa I bor revenge in my path and life I
want to grow up to become a he-schoolma'am, or a be-milliner, or something where I can grind girls into dust, and don't know ayy sthing mabout the woe don' know anything about the woe,
there is in this, world. You never loved many people, did your"
The groceryman, adrnitted that he hacd never loved, yery hard, but hef
knew a fititle about it from an aunt of his, who got mashed, on a St. Louiss
drummer. "But yopp., father mast bo having a rest while your mind is ocerpied vith your love affair," said he.
"Yes," said the, boy, with a; vacantlook, "I take, no interest in the pleas-.
ure of the chage any more, though I. did have a little quipt fun this motning at che breakfast table, You see, pa ia
the contrariest man thefoever was. It I complain that anything, at the, table don't taste good, pa says it is all. rights
This morning I took the syrup out and, put in some cod liver oil that ma is aking for her cough. I put somp, onf it. I told pa the syrup was nour, and and he poured out some on bis paracakes and said I was getting too con--. founded particular. He said the syrup-
was good enough for him, and ha eopped his pancakes in it and frodk
some some down his neck. Pa is a gaul durned hypoorit, that's what ho
is I could see by his face that tho, cod liver oil was nearly killing him, but he said that syrup was, all, right,
and if I didn't eat mine he would bredk, my back, and by gosh I hiad to eat it, and pa said he guessed he didn't have muich appetite and he would just drink a cup of coffee and eat a dogghnot., I
liked to died, and that it one thing, I think, that makes this disappointmenti in love larder to bear. But I feel.
sorry for ma. Mí ain't got a very. sorry for ma. Ma ain't got a very
strong stommik, and when she got some of that cod liver oil in her mouth sh) went right up stairs, sicker'n a horse, and pa had to help her, and she. pickles to take the taste out of my mouth, and then I laid for the hirod
girls, They eat too much syrup, way, and when they got on to that cod liver oil, and swallowed a lot of it, one of them, a nirish girl, rose from
the table, put her hand on ber corsed the table, put her hand on her corred
id said, "howly Jeswa", and went out in the kitchen, as pale as ma is whon,
he has no powder on her face, and the she has no powder on her face, and the,
other girl who is duch swallowed a pancake and, "Mine Cott, vas the mattar, from me, and she went out and leaned,
on the coal bin. Then they talked on the coal bin. Then they talked
Irish and Dutch and got clabs and started to look for me, and I thought I would come over here. The whole my illness, and they get over it, whiloi
I shall fill an early, grave; but not till I have made that girl and the telograph. messenger wish they were dead Pa
and I are going to Chicago next wook, and you bet well have some fun. Pa, says I need a change of air and I think
he is going to try and lose maf. Its as dark day when I get left where I can't find my way liack. Well, good ye, rotten potatoes
A Montana burmer recently adopted a novel plan to get a square meal. after antisfying himeelf feigned aleep,
The wniters, assuming that be drunk, picked him up and threw him,
out, without ,thinking of demanding

