

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. 804

EUGENE CITY, OR, SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1883.

\$2.50 per year IN ADVANCE

The Eugene City Guard.

I. L. CAMPBELL,

Publisher and Proprietor.

OFFICE—On the East side of Willamette Street between Seventh and Eighth Streets.

OUR ONLY

MODES 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

One square six months..... 8 00

One square one year..... 12 00

Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly. All job work must be paid for on delivery.

POSTOFFICE.

Office Hours—From 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays from 9:30 to 12:30 p. m.

Mail arrives from the north and leaves Eugene at 10 a. m. Arrives from the south and leaves Eugene at 1:30 p. m. For St. Louis, Franklin and Long Falls, close at 9 a. m. on Wednesday. For Crawfordville, Camp Creek and Brownsville at 1 p. m.

Letters will be ready for delivery half an hour after arrival of trains. Letters should be left at the office one hour before mail departs.

SOCIETIES.

EUGENE LODGE No. 11, A. F. and A. M. Meets first and third Wednesdays in each month.

SENIOR BUTTE LODGE No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.

WIMAWALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, O. E. S. Meets on the 1st and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

BOOKER LODGE No. 15, A. O. U. W.—Meets at Masonic Hall the second and fourth Fridays in each month.

J. M. SLOAN, M. W. COMMANDER.

KILPATRICK POST, No. 49, G. A. R.—Meets at Masonic Hall, the first and third Fridays of each month. By order, J. M. SLOAN, G. C.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS—Meets the first and third Saturday evenings at Masonic Hall. By order, J. M. SLOAN, G. C.

BOTTE LODGE No. 367, I. O. G. T. Meets every Saturday night in Odd Fellows' Hall. E. O. POTTER, W. C. T.

LEADING STAR BAND OF HOPE—Meets at the U. P. Church every Sunday afternoon at 3:30. J. E. Houston, Supt.; Miss Bertha Cook, Asst. Supt.; Chas. Hill, Sec'y; Miss Hattie Smith, Chaplain. Visiting made welcome.

R. S. STRAHAN, ALBANY. I. BILVEY, EUGENE.

STRAHAN & BILVEY,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF THIS STATE. They give special attention to collections and probate matters.

OFFICE—Over W. F. & Co.'s Express office.

Geo. S. Washburne,

Attorney-at-Law,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON

Office formerly occupied by Thompson & Dean.

GEO. M. MILLER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, and Real Estate Agent.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

OFFICE—Two doors north of Post Office.

Dr. Wm Osborne,

Office Adjoining St. Charles Hotel,

OR AT THE—

NEW DRUG STORE OF HAYES and LUCKEY.

DR. JOHN NICKLIN,

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.

(Formerly of Yamhill County.)

RESIDENCE—Two doors south of M. E. Church.

DR. JOSEPH P. GILL,

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or residence when not professionally engaged. Office at the

POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.

Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presbyterian Church.

DR. E. G. CLARK,

(Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College.)

DENTIST,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

GOLD FILLINGS A SPECIALTY.

Artificial teeth made to order. Teeth extracted without pain. All work fully warranted. Office in brick building over the Grange store.

D. T. Pritchard,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

REPAIRING OF WATCHES AND CLOCKS executed with punctuality and at a reasonable cost.

Willamette St., Eugene City, Oregon.

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.

J. S. LUCKEY,

DEALER IN

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Jewelry, Etc.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

All Work Warranted.

J. S. LUCKEY,

Ellison 4th & Co.'s brick Willamette street.

NEW GOODS!

---At---

F. B. DUNN'S

A GENERAL

MARKING DOWN OF OLD GOODS!

A large assortment of Ladies and Childrens Hose at 12 1-2 cts. Trimming Silks and Satines in all shades. Moire antique Silks. Velvets in Colors. The finest stock of French KID SHOES ever brought to this place. BOOTS and SHOES in all grades. GROCERIES of all descriptions.

Liberal Discount for CASH.

New Departure !!

TWO PRICES! CASH AND CREDIT.

A. V. PETERS,

Will sell goods for CASH at greatly reduced prices, as low as any other CASH STORE. Best Prints 10 and 18 yards, \$1 00. Fine Cheviot Shirts, 50, 75 cts and \$1. Best Brown and Bleached Muslins, 7, 8, 9, and 10 cts. New Assortment Dress Goods (No Trash) 15, 20 and 25 cts. Clarks and Brooks spool cotton 75 cts per Doz. Mens' Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, 50 cts. Plain and Milled Flannels, 25, 35, 45 and 50 cts. Mens' Overshirts, 75 cts. and \$1. Water Proof, cents. Mens' Overalls, 50, 65, 75 cts and \$1. Embroideries and Edgings at Fabulous Low Prices.

And all Other Goods at Proportionate Rates. WHITE SEWING MACHINE! None better for strength, size, and durability. At greatly reduced rates. To my old Customers, who have stood by me so long, I will continue to sell on same terms as heretofore on time, but if at any time they wish to make CASH purchases, I will give all on, as others, the full credit on my reduction. A. V. PETERS

THE LARGEST AND ONLY COMPLETE TYPE FOUNDRY AND PRINTERS' WAREHOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

PALMER & REY, SCOTCH TYPE FOUNDERS.

205 & 207 Leidesdorff, and 529 Commercial Streets, CHICAGO OFFICE, 113 MADISON STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

We keep on hand the largest stock of American Fancy Type ever kept on this coast, together with a complete stock of Miller & Richard's Scotch Type, and can furnish at a moment's notice anything in the Printer's Line from a bodkin to a Cylinder Press. We have a very large stock of New and Second-hand Printing Presses of all makes and sizes. We are sole agents for, and keep in stock, Campbell Cylinder Presses, Cottrell & Babcock ditto, also Poole's, Clippel, Jewell, Gordon and Washington Jobbers, Washington Hand Presses, new Baxter Steam Engines (just the thing for printers), Turck Water Motors, Gem Paper Cutters and a full line of Saxbors' Bookbinders' Machinery. Our Fidelity Roller Composition and Peorias Printing Inks are considered the best in use. Have you used our Perfection plates? They save editorial work and composition, and therefore save money. Send for our Catalogue.

REMEMBER—No House on this Coast can compete with us in Quality of Goods.

NOTICE TO SHEEP OWNERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL Sheep owners that they must dip their sheep as soon as directed IF DISEASED. The law makes provisions that when the owners fail to do so, that the Inspector shall cause it to be done at their expense.

S. D. COATS, Sheep Inspector for Lane Co. Or.

CRAIN BROS.

DEALERS in Clocks, Watches & Jewelry, Musical instruments, Toys, Notions, etc.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Northwest corner of Willamette and Eighth streets.

THIS PAPER is printed on fine quality paper. Advertisements inserted in this paper will be made for it IN NEW YORK.

EUGENE CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BETTMAN, G.—Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise, southwest corner Willamette and Eighth streets.

BOOK STORE—One door south of the Astor House. A full stock of assorted box papers plain and fancy.

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, R. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tin ware—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods, clothing and general merchandise—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

GILL, J. P.—Physician, Surgeon and Druggist, Postoffice, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Deals in general merchandise—northwest corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

HODES, C.—Keeps on hand fine wines, liquors, cigars and a pool and billiard table; Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HORN, CHAS. M.—Gunsmith. Rifles and shot-guns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale—Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted. Shop on 9th street.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and Jeweler; keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willamette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

MCCLAREN, JAMES—Choice, wines, liquors, and cigars—Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

PATTERSON, A. S.—A fine stock of plain and fancy visiting cards.

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.

RENSHAW, WM.—Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality kept constantly on hand. The best billiard table in town.

RHINEHART, J. B.—House, sign and carriage painter. Work guaranteed first class. Stock sold at lower rates than by anyone in Eugene.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL—Charles Baker, proprietor. The best Hotel in the city. Corner Willamette and Ninth streets.

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.

WALTON, J. J.—Attorney-at-Law. Office—Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

CENTAUR LINIMENT

Always Cures and never disappoints. The world's greatest Pain-Reliever for Man and Beast. Cheap, quick and reliable.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA

is not Narcotic. Children grow fat upon Mothers like, and Physicians recommend CASTORIA. It regulates the Bowels, cures Wind Colic, allays Feverishness, and destroys Worms.

WEI DE MEYER'S CASTORRH Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption. The most Important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at any stage before Consumption sets in.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disposition to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper. Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty. Watery, Discharge, Flushing of the Face, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with tidal or, us, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to diminish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 25 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR ON WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. OFFICE, 25 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(TUTT'S PILLS are sold 1873 on application.)

Lady Physicians.

A St. Louis doctor factory recently turned out a dozen female doctors. As long, says Peck's Sun, as the female doctors were confined to one or two in the whole country, and those were only experimental, we held our peace and did not complain; but now that the colleges are engaged in producing female doctors as a business, we must protest, and in so doing will give a few reasons why female doctors will not prove a paying branch of industry.

In the first place, if they doctor anybody it must be women, and three-fourths of the women would rather have a male doctor. Suppose those colleges turn out female doctors until there are as many of them as there are male doctors, what have they got to practice on? A man, if there was nothing the matter with him, might call in a female doctor, but if he was sick as a horse (if a man is sick he is sick as a horse), the last thing he would have around him would be a female doctor. And why? Because, when a man has a female fumbling around him he wants to feel well. He don't want to be bilious or feverish, with his mouth tasting like cheese and his eyes blood-shot, when the female is looking over him and taking account of stock.

Of course, these female doctors are all young and good looking, and if one of them came into a sick room where a man was in bed, and he had chills and was cold as a wedge, and she should sit up close to the side of his bed and take hold of his hand, his pulse would run up to 150, and she would prescribe for a fever when he had chills. Oh, you can't fool us on female doctors. A man who has been sick and had male doctors knows just how much he would like to have a female doctor come tripping in and throw off her fur-lined cloak over a chair, take off her hat and gloves and throw them on a lounge, and come up to the bed with a pair of marine blue eyes, with a twinkle in the corner, and look him in the wild, changeable eyes, and ask him to run out his tongue. Suppose he know his tongue was coated so it looked like a yellow Turkish towel, do you suppose he would want to run out over four or five or six inches of the lower part of it and let that female doctor put her finger on it to see how furred it was? Not much. He would put that tongue up into his cheek, and wouldn't let her see it for twenty-five cents admission. We have all seen doctors put their hands under the bed clothes to feel of a man's feet; to see if they were cold. If a female doctor would do that it would give a man cramps in his legs. A male doctor can put his hand on a man's stomach, and liver, and lungs, and ask him if he feels any pain there; but if a female should do the same thing it would make a man sick, and he would want to get up and kick himself for employing a female doctor. Oh, there is no use talking, it would kill a man.

Now, suppose a man has heart disease, and a female doctor should want to listen to the beatings of his heart. She would lay her left ear on his left breast, so her eyes and rosebud mouth would be looking right in his face, and her wavy hair would be scattered all around there, getting tangled in the buttons of his night-shirt. Don't you suppose his heart would get in about twenty extra beats to the minute? You bet! And she would smile—we will bet \$10 she would smile—and show her pearly teeth, and her ripe lips would be wrking as though she were counting the beats, and he would think she was trying to whisper to him—Well, what would he be doing all this time? If he was not dead yet, which would be a wonder, his left hand would brush the hair away from her temple and kind of stay there to keep the hair away and his right hand would get sort of nervous and move around to the back of her head, and when she had counted the beats a few minutes and was raising her head he would draw the head up to him and kiss her once for luck, if he was as bilious as a Jersey swamp angel, and have her charge it in the bill. And then a reaction would set in, and he would be weak as a cat, and she would have to fan him and rub his head till he got over being nervous, and then make out his prescription after he got to sleep. No; all of a man's symptoms change when a female doctor is practicing on him, and she would kill him dead.

A Love Story.

Bob Burdette is known the country over as the humorist of the Burlington Hawkeye. He is the most successful of our funny men. His books have a constant and increasing sale. His salary from the Hawkeye gives him a handsome income, and his little sketches command the best prices from the magazines. In addition he has \$150 to \$200 a night whenever he wants to take a lecture tour of one or twenty weeks. His humor is delicate, true and abundant, and he is an honor to the lighter American letters because of his literary achievements. But better and more honorable than all this is the story of his hearthstone. When he was a young man twenty six, he was engaged to Miss Carrie Garret, of Peoria, Illinois. She was a frail and delicate girl, and one evening Burdette was summoned to her bedside with the message that she was dying.

LITTLE HOPE

Was entertained for her life when he reached her. It was determined as the wish of both he and she that they should be married, even if death should at once claim the bride. The ceremony took place in fifteen minutes, the little lady being able to respond only by a motion of the eyes and a gentle pressure of the hand. In spite of the doctors predictions she rallied, and was finally well enough to move to the quiet and cozy home her husband had provided for her. But she has been an invalid all her life. More than once her life has been despaired of. Usually she has been confined to her room and unable to walk. One night at a theater in Philadelphia the writer saw a pale and earnest man making his way to a private box, with a

DELICATE, CLINGING WOMAN

In his arms. Her girlish face was full of a pathos that passes description, but was wonderfully pretty, and strangely happy, too—filled with content. Everybody made way for the little lady, and her great tender eyes seemed to send thanks to every gentleman who moved aside in courtesy. It was Bob Burdette and his invalid wife. The temptations of the world, the dazzle and glitter of the society that has welcomed him—the converse with brilliant men, the club, the theater, wealth, fame—all and either of them have failed to win his heart away from the little woman who sat at the fireside and lived on his love and sympathy. Nor was there lacking a practical reward of this devotion. Mrs. Burdette has been the

INSPIRATION OF HER HUSBAND'S LIFE

—at once his apter and his counsellor. She first discovered the rich quality and the spontaneity of Bob's humor and the homely flavor that would carry it to the heart as well as the intelligence of the public. Imagine the humorist reading the most laughable stories at the bedside of his invalid wife. He tells himself of how she forced him to write his first lecture, in these words: One day when she was lying helpless, she said she believed that I could write a lecture and deliver it successfully, and so she sat me down to write that lecture, and from time to time I rebelled with tears and groans and prayers. I told her that I was too little, that I

HAD NO VOICE,

And that I couldn't write a lecture anyhow. She kept me at it, and in due time we had a lecture on our hands, 'The Rise and Fall of the Mustache.' This was all right enough. But now how to get an audience. I thought I would try it first at Keokuk. If I delivered it first in Burlington, even though it were tame, tamer, tamer, I thought they might put me on the book. But Keokuk hated Burlington, and I knew if it were flat the Keokuk people would say so. Mrs. Burdette said, as she was responsible for that lecture, she was going to hear it delivered. So I carried her aboard the cars. We went to Keokuk, and the people pronounced it good." From that day he has prospered wherever his homely, insignificant little figure has been seen.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mayor Chrisman started from Lake county recently with 300 head of horses for the Montana market.