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. 807. EUGENE CITY, OR, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 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

RATES 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
" " six months..... 8 00
" " 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 2:30 to 2:30 p. m.

Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2:31 p. m. For Siuslaw, Franklin and Long Tom, close at 6 A.M. on Wednesday. For Crawfordsville, 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 mails depart.

A. S. PATTERSON P. M.

SOCIETIES.

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

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

WIMAWHALA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, meets on the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

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

J. M. SLOAN, M. W.

KILPATRICK POST, No. 40, G. A. R.—Meets at Masonic Hall, the first and third Fridays of each month. By order, COMMANDER.

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

BUTTE LODGE, No. 357, 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. R. Houston Supt.; Miss Bertha Cook, As't Supt.; Chas. Hill, Sec'y, Miss Hattie Smith, Chaplain. Visitors made welcome.

R. S. STRAHAN, ALBANY. L. SILVEY, EUGENE.

STRAHAN & SILVEY,

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, Waches, Chains, Jewelry, Etc.

Repairing Promptly Executed.

All Work Warranted.

J. S. LUCKEY,

Ellsworth & 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.

Good Dress Goods at 12½c

Best Corset in town for 50c

An immense stock of New and Seasonable Goods.

Fine Cashmere in every shade.

New and Nobby styles in CLOTHING.

Trimming Silks and Satins in all shades.

Moireantique 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,

PATRONIZE THE MEN WHO HELP TO BUILD YOUR BRIDGES, ROADS AND SCHOOL HOUSES, whose interests are your interests! Are permanently located and spend their profits at home. Take notice that

A V. PETERS,

Will sell goods for CASH at greatly reduced prices, as low as any other CASH STORE.

Best Prints 16 and 18 yards.....$1 00
Best Brown and Bleached Muslins, 7, 8, 9, and 10 cts.
Clarks and Brooks spool cotton 75 cts per Doz.
Plain and Milled Flannels, 25, 35, 45 and 50 cts.
Water Proof, cents
Fine White Shirts, 75 cts and $1.
Fine Cheviot Shirts, 50, 75 cts and $1.
New Assortment Dress Goods (No Trash) 15, 20 and 25 cts.
Mens' Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, 50 ct
Mens' Overshirts, 75 cts. and $1.
Mens' Overalls, 50, 65, 75 cts and $1.
Embroideries and Edgins at Fabulous Low Prices.

And all Other Goods at Proportionate Rates.

Also the Celebrated

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 and 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, SUCCESSORS TO MILLER & RICHARD SCOTCH TYPE FOUNDERS,

205 & 207 Leidesdorff, and 529 Commercial Streets,

CHICAGO OFFICE, 115 MONROE STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

We keep on hand the largest fleet 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 Printers' 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 Peerless, Clipper, Jowel, Gordon and Washington Jobbers, Washington Hand Presses, new Baxter Steam Engines (just the thing for printers), Tuerk Water Motors, Gem Paper Cutters and a full line of Sanborn's Bookbinders' Machinery. Our Fidelity Roller Composition and Peerless 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 sheared IF DISEASED. The law makes provision 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.

ORAIN BROS.

DEALERS —IN— Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

Musical Instruments, Toys, Notions, etc

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

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

JAS. L. PAGE,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Will keep on hand a general assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Cured Meats, Tobacco, Cigars, Candies, Candles, Soaps, Notions, Green and Dried Fruits, Wood and Willow Ware, Crockery, Etc.

Business will be conducted on a

CASH BASIS.

Which means that

Low Prices are Established

Goods delivered without charge to Buyers

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED

for which we will pay the highest market price.

JAS L. PAGE

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, B. F.—Dealer in Stoves and Tinware—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.—Dealer 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.

Children CRY FOR Pitcher's Castoria.

Mothers like and Physicians recommend it.

IT IS NOT NARCOTIC.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS; the World's great Pain-Relieving remedies. They heal, soothe and cure Burns, Wounds, Weak Back and Rheumatism upon Man, and Sprains, Galls and Lameness upon Beasts. Cheap, quick and reliable.

SPURTS of disgusting Mucus, Snuffles, Crackling Pains in the Head, Fetid Breath, Deafness, and any Catarrhal Complaint, can be exterminated by Wei De Meyer's Catarrh Cure, a Constitutional Antidote, by Absorption. The most Important Discovery since Vaccination.

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 disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish 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. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR 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, 35 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Dr. TUTT'S RASCAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE BAD BOY.

His Pa's Experience with Dynamite.

"I guess your pa's losses in the silver mine have made him crazy, haven't they?" said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came into the store with his eye-winkers singed off, and powder marks on his face, and began to play on a harmonica, as he sat down on the end of a stick of stove wood and balanced himself.

"O, I guess not. He has hedged. He got in with the deacon of another church and sold some of his stock to him, and pa says if I will keep my condemn mouth shut he will unload the whole of it, if the churches hold out. He goes to a new church every night there is prayer meeting or anything, and makes ma go with him, to give him tone, and after meeting she talks with the sisters about how to piece a silk bed quilt, while pa gets in his work selling silver stock. I don't know but he will order some more stock from the factory, if he sells all he has got," and the boy went on playing "There's a Land that is Fairer than Day."

"But what was he skipping up street for the other night, with his hat off, grabbing at his coat-tails as though they were on fire? I thought I never saw a pusy man run any faster. And what was the celebration down on your street about that time? I thought the world was coming to an end," and the grocery man kept away from the boy, for fear he would explode.

"O, that was only a Fenian scare. Nothin' serious. You see pa is a sort of half Englishman. He claims to be an American citizen, when he wants office, but when they talk about a draft he claims to be a subject of Great Britain, and he says they can't touch him. Pa is a darn smart man, and don't you forget it. There don't any of them get ahead of pa, much. Well, pa has said a good deal about the wicked Fenians, and that they ought to be pulled, and all that, and when I read the story in the papers about the explosion in the British Parliament pa was hot. He said the damnifish was ruining the whole world. He didn't dare say it at table or our hired girl would have knocked him silly with a spoonful of mashed potatoes, 'cause she is a nirish girl, and she can lick any Englishman in this town. Pa said there ought to have been somebody there to have taken that boom up and throwed it in the sewer before it exploded. He said if he should ever see a bomb he would grab it right up and throw it away where it wouldn't hurt anybody. Pa has me read the papers to him nights, cause his eyes have got splinters in 'em, and after I had read all there was in the paper I made up a lot more and pretended to read it, about how it was rumored that the Fenians here in Milwaukee were going to place dynamite bombs at every house where an Englishman lived, and at a given signal blow them all up. Pa looked pale around the gills, but he said he wasn't scared. Pa and ma were going to call on a she deacon that night, to see if she didn't want to invest in a dead sure paying silver mine, and me and my chum concluded to give them a send off. We got my big black injy rubber football, and painted 'Dinymight' in big white letters on it, and tied a piece of tarred rope to it for a fuse, and got a big firecracker, one of those old Fourth of July horse-scarers, and a basket full of broken glass. We put the football in the front of the step with the firecrackers and basket, where they go down into the basement. Pa and ma came out of the front door and down the steps, and pa saw the football and the burning fuse, and he said, 'Great God, Hanner, we are blowed up,' and he started to run, and ma she stopped to look at it. Just as pa started to run I touched off the firecracker, and my chum arranged it to pour out the broken glass on the brick pavement, just as the firecracker went off. Well, everything went just as we expected except ma. She had examined the football, and concluded it was not dangerous, and was just giving it a kick as the firecracker went off, and the glass fell, and the firecracker was so near her that it scared her, and when pa looked around ma was flying across the sidewalk, and pa heard the noise and he thought the house was blown to atoms. O, you'd a died to see him go around the corner. You could play croquay on his coat-tail, and his face was as pale as ma's when she goes to a party. But ma didn't scare much. As quick as she stopped against the hitching post she knew it was us boys, and she came down there, and maybe she didn't maul me. I cried and tried to gab in her sympathy by telling her the firecracker went off before it was due, and burned my eye-brows off, but she wouldn't let up until I promised to go and find pa. I tell you, my ma might to be engaged by the British government to hunt out the dynamite fiends. She would corral them in two minutes. If pa had as much sand as ma has got it would be warm weather for me. Well, me and my chum went and headed pa off or I guess he would be running yet. We got him up by the lake shore, and he wanted to know if the house fell down. He said he would leave it to me if he ever said anything against the Fenians, and I told him that he had always claimed that the Fenians were the nicest men in the world, and it seemed to relieve him very much. When he got home and found the house there he was tickled, when ma called him an old bald-headed coward, and said it was only a joke of the boys with a football, he laughed right out, and said he knew it all the time, and he ran to see if ma would be scared. And then he wanted to hug me, but it wasn't my night to hug, and I went down to the theature. Pa don't amount to much when there is trouble. The time ma had them cramps, you remember, when you got your cucumbers first last season, pa came near fainting away, and ma said every since they had been married when anything ailed her, pa has had pains just the same as she has, only he grunted more, and thought he was going to die. Gosh, if I was a man I wouldn't be sick every time one of the neighbors had a backache, would you?"

"Well, you can't tell. When you have been married twenty or thirty years you will know a good deal more than you do now. You think you know it all now, and you are pretty intelligent for a boy that has been brought up carelessly, but there are things that you will learn after a while that will astonish you. But what ails your pa's teeth? The hired girl was over here to get some cornmeal for gruel, and she said your pa was gumming it since he lost his teeth."

"O, about the teeth. That was too bad. You see my chum has got a dog that is old, and his teeth have all come out in front, and this morning I borrowed pa's teeth before he got up to see if we couldn't fix them in the dog's mouth so he could eat better. Pa says it is an evidence of a kind heart for a boy to be good to dumb animals, but it's a darn mean dog that will go back on a friend. We tied the teeth in the dog's mouth with a string that went around his upper jaw, and you'd a died to see how funny he looked when he laffed. He looked just like pa when he tries to smile so as to get me to come up to him so he can lick me. The dog pawed his mouth a spell to get the teeth out, and then we gave him a bone with some meat on, and he began to gnaw the bone and the teeth came off the plate, and he thought it was pieces of the bone, and he swallowed the teeth. My chum noticed it first, and he said we had got to get in our work pretty quick to save the plates, and I think we were in luck to save them. I held the dog, and my chum, who is better acquainted with him, untied the strings and got the gold plates out, but there were only two teeth left, and the dog was happy. He woggled his tail for more teeth, but we hadn't any more. I am going to give him ma's teeth some day. My chum says when a dog gets an appetite for anything you have got to keep giving it to him, or he goes back on you. But I think my chum played dirt on me. We sold the gold plates to a jewelry man, and my chum kept the money. I think, as long as I furnished the goods, he ought to have given me something besides the experience, don't you? After this I don't have no more partners, you bet." All this time the boy was marking on a piece of paper, and soon after he went out the grocery man noticed a crowd outside, and on going out he found a sign hanging up, which read, "Wormy Figs for Parties."—Peck's Sun.