

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

ESTABLISHED FOR THE DISSEMINATION OF DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES, AND TO EARN AN HONEST LIVING BY THE SWEAT OF OUR BROW.

VOL. 15.

EUGENE CITY, OR, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1883.

NO. 49.

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 8:30 to 10:30 p. m.
 Mail arrives from the south and leaves going north 10 a. m. Arrives from the north and leaves going south at 2:30 p. m. For St. Paul, Franklin and Longview, leave at 8 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 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.
WIKAWAKA ENCAMPMENT No. 6, O. E. S.
 Meets on the 13th and 26th 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. 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. COMMANDER.
ORDER OF CHosen FRIENDS.—Meets the 1st and 3rd Saturday evenings at Masonic Hall. By order of J. M. SLOAN, G. C.
BUTTE LODGE No. 307, I. O. G. T. Meets every Saturday night in O'Halloran's Hall. E. O. PORTER, W. C. T.
LEADING SEAS BAND OF HOPE.—Meets at the C. P. Church every Sunday afternoon at 3:30.
 J. H. HOUSTON, Supt.; Miss Bertha Cook, Asst. Supt.; Chas. Hill, Sec'y; Miss Mattie Smith, Choroist. Visitors made welcome.

J. E. FENTON,
Attorney-at-Law.

EUGENE CITY - - - OREGON.
S. S. STRAHAN, ALBANY. **L. BILBY, EUGENE.**
STRAHAN & BILBY,
 Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
 EUGENE CITY, OREGON.
PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF
 this State. They give special attention to collections and I practice in all cases.
 Office—Over W. F. & O's Express office.

Geo. D. & Geo. A. DORRIS,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,
 WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS
 of the Second Judicial District and in the Supreme Court of this State.
 Special attention given to collections and matters in probate.

Geo. S. Washburne,
Attorney-at-Law,
 EUGENE CITY, - - - OREGON
 Office formerly occupied by Thompson & Beon. 178m3

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. 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 Orange store.

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT.
J. S. LUCKEY,
 DEALER IN
 Clocks, Watches, 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 12 1/2 cts.
 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.
 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.

PATRONIZE THE MEN WHO HELP TO BUILD YOUR BRIDGES, ROADS AND SCHOOL HOUSES, whose interests are your interests! Are permanently located and send 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 1b and 18 yards.....\$1 00	Fine Cheviot Shirts, 50, 75 cts and \$1.
Best Brown and Blonched 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' Business Shirts and Drawers, 50 ct.
Plain and Milled Firmnels, 25, 35, 45 and 50 cts.	Mens' Overshirts, 75 cts. and \$1.
Water Proof, cents	Mens' Overall, 50, 65, 75 cts and \$1.
Fine White Shirts, 75 cts and \$1.	Embroideries and Edgings 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 sm. as others, the full credit on my reduction.
 A. V. PETERS

CASH OR CREDIT!

Goods sold as low as any House in Oregon, for

Cash Or Credit.

Highest Price paid for all kinds of Country Produce. Call and see
S. H. Friendly.

CRAIN BROS.

A. G. HOVEY, H. C. HUMPHREY, W. I. PEET, Notary. Attorney. Cashier.



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. F. Howell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

FOR BUENA VISTA STONE WARE go to T. G. HENDRICKS

LANE COUNTY BANK.

HOVEY, HUMPHREY & CO
 EUGENE CITY, - - - OR.

Deposits received subject to check. Loans made on approved securities. Sight Drafts drawn on.

PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

Exchange drawn on the principal Cities of Europe. Collections made on all points and a general Banking business transacted on favorable terms.

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.
DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in Stores 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.
RODES, 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.
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.

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 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.



always Cures and never disappoints. The world's great 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 CATARRH 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.

JAS. L. PAGE,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions.

Will keep on hand a general assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Cured Meats, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Soap, 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 Buyer

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED

For which we will pay the highest market price.
 JAS. L. PAGE
 SAN JUAN LIME for sale by T. G. HENDRICKS.

Some Pioneers.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

[Tom Merry in Sunday Oregonian.]

Dave Logan will not be on the train either, but there will be many who will recall the Pioneer lawyer and long for the sound of his voice which could rouse men from their lethargy and make them heroic at heart if not in action. The great advocate of our yearly courts has been at rest nearly ten years and neither chancery arguments nor nisi prius causes disturb him in the long and blessed sleep of the dwellers in God's acre. All sordid ambitions buried beside him, all vain dreams of worldly pride forever cast away, he sleeps with his face to the rising sun while the army of progress marches westward, not with the slow and measured steps of our early settlers, but with the iron steed leaping from mountain to plain, compassing more miles in an hour than he did in a day. So it is, and so it shall be. The old must give way to the new and the great world moves on steadily, while those who founded our civilization and paved the way for our enlightenment as a people, are gathered to rest. So shall we all rest when "life's fitful fever" is ended and the long night of eternity obliterates the aches of time.

Perhaps Farmer Gray, of the Klaskanine, will be on the train, old and white in the service, though not weary in good works. But the wife he loved, who crossed the desert by his side forty years ago, will not be with him there. Among the women of that heroic age, who cheered men in their work of hewing down the wilderness, her name holds high station and favored place. She lived not merely to behold the land of promise from afar off with the trusty eyes of faith, but saw it face to face. Children were born to her in the wilderness she had helped to convert into a garden; and with life's full cycle complete in its work, with no duty shirked and no hope unfulfilled, she passed onward and upward to the reward of the just. As the train shall pass over scenes that were once familiar but have been transformed by the softening hand of incessant civilization, how the old man's thoughts will recur to the days when they crossed the plains to the distant Oregon, which had already inspired a poet's verse. In the solitary spirit unseem shall guide his steps aright; and as in the journey of old never grow weary by her side, so shall the journey to her side be shorn of its terrors by the memory of her life-long devotion.

And the train shall go out without the old field marshal of Oregon's civilization, the stalwart old Governor of her territorial days. It would have been a grand thing for the pioneers to have taken pure minded old Joseph Lane back with them and called their Fabius Maximus to marshal them into line in the streets of some city like St. Paul that has grown up from a wilderness since they left the father of waters behind them. But providence has decreed they should part company with the grandest bas relief in Oregon's history, the austere old hero of Buena Vista, whose life story reads to us more like one of Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome" than that of any man of the last half of the century on these western shores. How the old warrior could have risen to the occasion, had he been permitted to behold the triumphant hour when Oregon's long separation from the rest of the world has ended. How he could have drawn his tall figure to its full height and, in his homely and forcible language, welcomed the auspicious event in syllables pregnant with meaning and solid truth. But the divine wisdom had ordered otherwise; and while his gallant spirit, unseen, shall float above the men and women of Oregon on their triumphant journey eastward, his earthly fabric is commingled with the soil of the State he served and rests near the wife beloved.

So let the train make up for the journey, in sight of the mountains which they were so slow to cross in days of yore, but which it shall span with the single stride of a giant rejoicing to run his course. Let the palace

sleeping car take the place of the old wagons which were piled along the dusty plains of Umatilla and the rocky banks of Snake river. Let the iron horse, with his shriek of rude exultation, supplant the jaded steers that, with tottering steps and lolling tongues, dragged the old guard of progress along the toilsome march of years that were full of great people's hopes—hopes, too, that have been more than realized. Let the dining-room car, with its colored waiters and printed bill of fare, usurp the camp fire where "bacon straight" and coffee without milk constituted the immigrants only fare. For the old order of things must give way to the new, even as old men must relinquish the burden of life and give place to stouter hands and younger hearts.

The listless British tourist who may be taking his after breakfast promenade at the St. Paul depot in the morning that the train of Oregon pioneers reaches that city will simply see five or six hundred elderly men and women, and perhaps half that number. He will see them dressed in plain attire, avoiding the silks of one sex and the broadcloths of the other. He will perhaps overhear them express themselves in the same language he speaks himself, and wonder whence came these plainly dressed and observant old people. He will not recognize in them the stubborn and unfaltering fiber that 260 years ago planted the standard of civil and religious liberty upon the sterile shores to Plymouth; he will not recognize in them the great and vital exponents of American pluck that has been persistently "moving out" west for upwards of two centuries; nor will he recognize in them a few of the survivors of the era of "54-40 or fight," whose antagonism to the cross wrought mantle of St. George led to the famous negotiations between the scholarly Webster and the courtly Ashburton, by which Oregon became a part and parcel of the Great Republic. But such they are.

Then bring up the big gun and load her to the muzzle and let's give the blessed old fogies a good send-off. Bring out the big bass drum and fetch on the man with the red face who blows the big brass horn as big as a steamship's smokestack. Oregon pioneers, having civilized the wilderness, now go east to let the eastern folks see that there are a few plain people left yet, people who live for comfort and regard external appearances as secondary considerations. Throw the old slipper of good luck after the train as it whirls out of the depot and bid the fathers and mothers of our beautiful State God speed! Send them across the plains in safety and may they all be spared for a kindly greeting home again.

Brothers in the old States where they first saw the light, treat our old folks well while they are among you, and send them back right side up. They are all we have now. The old wagon has long since broke down and rotted away, the old ox team has been slaughtered, and the boots made from their hides are worn out; the old saddle-mule has lain down for the last time in the clover patch, where the cockle-burner ceased from troubling and the weary are at rest; and the old brown dog that joggled wearily under the wagon by day and barked at the wolves by night, lies buried behind the barn. The only thing that is left of that soul-stirring era is the old pioneer himself. He's not as burly so he used to be, and his once burly shoulders are already bowed with age. He is all that Oregon now has left to remind her of the severe travail by which she was born into the sisterhood of States, and she implores you to treat him well for her sake.

Mr. Spurgeon, the London preacher, being asked whether a man could be a Christian and belong to a brass band, replied: "Yes, I think he might; but it would be a very difficult matter for his next door neighbor to be a Christian."

At forty-nine Mr. Villard is among the rich men of the country and he has made all of his fortune within ten years, and from a "absolutely nothing."