

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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All Work Warranted. 23 J. S. LUCKEY, Elsworth & Co's Brick Willamette street.

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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 1/2c

Best Corset in town for 50c

An immense stock of New and Seasonable Goods.

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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.
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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 an, as others, the full credit on my reduction. A. V. PETERS

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Goods sold as low as any House in Oregon, for

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LOWEST RATES.

The Most

Competent Workmen

Are employed, and I will endeavor to give satisfaction to all who may favor me with a call.

A. S. CURRIE.

A Hog Exploded.

Talk about dynamite, I can tell you a story of what nitro-glycerine once did in our State. It was out near Prairie du Chien, where they were blasting on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St Paul road. The contractor had several kegs of the stuff in an underground place. One day a workman left place open; by and by a hog came along, found a keg open, and, as glycerine is as sweet almost as honey, the animal filled himself. He came out by and by and soon wandered into a stable which contained about forty horses belonging to the contractor. The hog got fooling around among the horses' hind legs, when one of them drew off and gave Mr. Hog a good one. The concussion started the business, and not a vestige was ever discovered of the hog or of a single horse or the stable. And where the stable once stood there was a hole in the earth fifty feet deep and 200 feet in circumference. Fact, gentlemen! —Madison Democrat.

Speaking of the kinds of nut bearing trees which can be grown with profit the Farmer and Dairyman says: "The importance of cultivating nut bearing trees in this part of the northwest will not depend so much on what can be made in growing nuts for the domestic market as in the future commercial value of the wood furnished by the trees. Especially will this apply to the walnut and hickories enumerated. With some of the seasoned hard woods selling in this market for from \$50 to \$150 per thousand, it would seem as if there is a chance for those having energy and patience to grow large groves of hardwood trees, such as hickory, walnut, etc., to reap a rich future reward, or leave one to their children come after. The hickory would be large enough after a few years' growth to be used for many purposes, such as making ax handles, pick handles, wagon spokes," etc.



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,

Groceries and Provisions.

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

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE WANTED For which we will pay the highest market price. JAS. L. PAGE

Why Kerosene Explodes.

[Christian Union.]

Girls as well as boys need to understand about kerosene explosions. A great many fatal accidents happen from trying to pour oil into a lamp while it is lighted. Most persons suppose that it is the kerosene itself that explodes, and if they are very careful to keep the oil from being touched by the fire there will be no explosion. But that is not so. If a can or a lamp is left about half full of kerosene oil, the oil will dry up, that is "evaporate" a little, and will form, by mingling in the air in the upper part of the can, a very explosive gas. You cannot see this gas any more than you can air. But if it is disturbed and driven out, and a blaze reaches it, there will be a terrible explosion, although the blaze did not touch the oil. There are several other liquids used in houses and workshops which will produce an explosive vapor in this way. Benzine is one, burning fluid is another, and naphtha, alcohol, ether and chloroform may do the same thing. In a New York shop lately there was a can of benzine or gasoline on the floor. A boy sixteen years old lighted a cigarette and threw the burning match on the floor near the can. He did not dream that there was any danger, because the liquid was locked up in the can. But there was a great explosion and he was badly hurt. This seems very mysterious. The probability is that the can had been standing there a good while and a good deal of vapor had formed, some of which had leaked out around the stopper and was hanging in a sort of invisible cloud over and around the can, and the cloud, when the match struck it, exploded.

Suppose a girl tries to fill a kerosene lamp without first extinguishing the blaze. Of course the lamp is nearly empty or she would not care to fill it. This empty space is filled with a cloud of explosive vapor arising from the oil in the lamp. When she pushes the nozzle of the can into the lamp at the top, and begins to pour, the oil, running into the lamp, fills the empty spaces and pushes the cloud of explosive vapor, and the vapor is obliged to pour over the edges of the lamp into the room outside. Of course it strikes against the blazing wick which the girl is holding down by the side. The blaze of the wick sets the invisible cloud of vapor on fire, and there is an explosion which ignites the oil and scatters over her clothes and over the furniture of the room. This is the way in which a kerosene lamp bursts. This same thing may happen when a girl pours the oil over the fire in the range or stove, if there is a cloud of explosive vapor in the upper part of the can, or if the stove is hot enough to vaporize quickly some of the oil as it falls. There is no safety except in the rule: "Never pour oil on a lighted fire or into a lighted lamp."

I heard a story the other day says a dramatic writer, about an actor who lost his wife. He appeared to be very much overcome with the event, and at the funeral he took on terribly, weeping and moaning and beating his breast in anguish. A friend of his who was present at the ceremony did not see the actor again until two weeks later. Said the friend: "You have my deepest commiseration. I was present at the funeral of your wife and you seemed to be terribly broken up. In fact, I don't think I ever saw a man who seemed to suffer so." "Oh, that was nothing," responded the actor brightening up at this tribute to his genius; "you ought to have seen me at the grave. I raised hell there."

A British sailor at the battle of the Nile, at the moment when the officer of the watch said to him, "Do you make out the flagship on the port or starboard bow, Billy?" was struck by a bullet in the head. For fifteen months the sailor remained insensible, but not dead, with a ball in his head which could not be extracted. In the fullness of time he was taken to the Greenwich Hospital, and trephined when the foreign body was removed from the neighborhood of his brain, when he said, "Just off the starboard."

Memories of Shiloh Battlefield.

Two men were sitting in front of a steam coil in one of the hotels. They were of the generation of this last war. The one was an ex-judge. His declining days have been pleasant to him, for the people of his associations have rewarded him with all that his ambition craved. He was a soldier at Shiloh and belonged to the legion that wore the blue. His companion,—I took him to be such—had been on the other side at the same battle. Both men had drifted along together in life until they seemed to have reached the last corner, where they stood comparing notes preparatory to the march from one world to another. They began discussing the paper by Gen. Gen. Grant and the one by Johnston. From their manner you never would have suspected that they were talking about a battle; that they had ever seen a battle. They looked each other in the eye and the light came into their faces, and they made diagrams in the dust on the marble floor, and in the palms of their hands, and on their pantaloons. A man who had been sitting near by moved his chair up so noiselessly that his approach had not been noticed, and he had done it so respectfully that he could not have been considered an intruder, anyway. He sat listening to the story of Shiloh, his chin in his hand and the deepest thought on his face. The old Federal had pushed up the sleeve of his coat and pointed to a scar on his arm, and then the Confederate pushed back the gray hair from his own head and pointed to a saber cut that was almost grown over. The stranger put down an empty sleeve where it would show, and the Federal and the Confederate "took him into camp," and then there were three telling the story of Shiloh, the stranger making another diagram in the dust of the floor, which seemed to conflict with the first one made. In the talk that followed the first two had forgotten to ask which side he was on, and the stranger neglected to say. But the point of interest to me was that three men who had been there in that mad conflict should come together so many years after and tell the story so dispassionately that the identity of one of them was lost.—Chicago Herald.

The Girls—How They Suffer.

Girls are of few days and full of mischief, and whoever is deceived thereby is not wise. When the fair girl chews her gum with greater haste and stampeth her foot do thou look out. She cometh forth in the evening in low neck and short sleeves; but in the morning she lieth in bed while her mother hustleth. When the sleighbell tinkleth she standeth at the window and yearneth for a beau, and when he cometh she doth up his purse. He wrappeth the buffalo robe about her and huggeth her much and stayeth out beyond his time, and the livery man addeth four good dollars to his bill. In the evening he hieth himself away to her father's mansion. He goeth in and sitteth by the fire, and ere he leaveth he poppett the question, and she jumpeth at the chance. When the cock croweth he taketh his departure, and when he remembereth the smallness of his salary he kicketh himself and compareth himself to an ass; yea, verily. He getteth his license and goeth forth on the morning of his wedding day, and employeth a godly man to do the job, and when the sun setteth he findeth himself a married man. Selah! The robin nesteth again and he clotheth himself in sackcloth and ashes and runneth swiftly into the gates and knocketh, and telleth the doctor that the wife of his bosom travaileth much, and rusheth back again.

The old woman prophesieth a boy and he jumpeth up and down and cracketh his heels together with joy; the doctor speaketh words of wisdom and cautioneth him not to ratify before the returns are all in. The night wearing wearily on and the young man waxeth impatient, but the old lady speaketh words of cheer and prophesieth yet again, and he hideth his time and awaiteth his reward. A cry saileth eth his ear and the drum thereof and he hideth his lip and kicketh himself again as the old woman p. keth her head in the door and bringeth tidings of two more girls.