THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

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Special attention given to Real Estate Practice and Abstracts of Title.
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Wilkin's Drug Store.

Residence on Fifth street, where Dr Shelton formerly resided.

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Office Adjoining St Charles Hotel,

—OR AT THE—

WRIGHT'S DRUG STORE OF HAYES and LUCKEY.

DR. JOSEPH P. GILL,

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or residence when not professionally engaged.
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WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE Courts of the State.
Special attention given to real estate, collecting, and probate matters.
Collecting all kinds of claims against the United States Government.
Office in Walton's brick—rooms 7 and 8.

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 silk and Satins in all shades.

Moireantique Silks.

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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.
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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 an 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 rice paid for all kinds of Country Produce. Call and See

S. *H. Friendly.*

Harness Shop.

HAVING OPENED A NEW SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP ON 8th STREET west of Crain Bros', I am now prepared to furnish everything in that line at the

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.

He Woke Up.

Colonel Will Beasley, who has just returned from the mountain district of Arkansaw, was determined not to be outdone by the squatters.

"One day," said the Colonel, "I stopped near a cabin and asked of an unconcerned looking man who sat on a fence:

"'How far is it from here to Jones' ferry?'

"'How far is what?'

"'The road.'

"'What road?'

"'To Jones' ferry.'

"'Do you want to go thar?'

"'Yes, or I wouldn't ask how far it is.'

"'Didn't know but you was out surveyin' the country.'

"He leaned over the fence, spit at something on the ground, and, seemingly, dismissed the subject from his mind.'

"'Come, wake up,' said I, but he paid no attention to me. Then I thought it would be a good idea to startle him.

"'My friend,' said I, 'did you know that Andrew Jackson was dead?'

"He jumped off the fence and shouted:

"'Mose, fetch me my gun here, quick. Here's a blamed feller 'lecschneering agin old Andy.'

"Seeing that I had made a dangerous mistake, I put spurs to my horse and galloped away, but, sir, that confounded fellow followed me five miles. I thought it was the most capital piece of ignorance I had ever heard of, and after I got out of danger I almost laughed myself into a fit, but I have since learned that the old man was an illicit distiller, and believing that I was a deputy marshal, wanted an excuse for killing me. It won't do to fool with those fellows."

Diversified Farming.

An Independence correspondent to the Oregonian writes as follows: Diversified farming has received a black eye in this country. One farmer, who believes and swears by the Oregonian, took its advice last year, with the following result: Hops, ten acres, not worth picking; butter from ten cows, A No. 1 quality, no market for it; eggs from fifty hens, worth 12½ cents in goods; bacon from fifty hogs, can't get any cash for it; only trade at less than bacon cost; rye, 1200 bushels, worth less than wheat and no market; barley, 800 bushels, can only get an offer of 45 cents delivered in Portland--less than wheat would have brought at the same place. Add to this dried fruit, which he always had, but which will bring nothing this year, and see what diversified farming comes to. Please tell the editor to sing a different song until Portland or some other town gets enough enterprise about it to build some factories and bring some people to the country that will consume produce. Wheat raising as a specialty will hold out just as long as cent per cent holds out in Portland.

Says the Benton Leader: "The people who are visiting Newport are having bushels of fun bathing in the surf. The bathing suits are of rather nondescript pattern or patterns. Each wearer has exercised his or her ingenuity in getting up a suit out of the material at hand, We understand that some of them are works of art in their way. A young lady in describing them to us held her sides at the recollection. Everything from an old calico dress tied down at the ank—feet, to a base ball costume is worn. One gentleman took the pastry on his dress. It was a long bolster tick. At one end he cut a hole to put his head through and two in the sides for his arms, while a piece of cord around the waist completed the effect. We have not heard of any one bathing in the Georgia militia uniform yet, but suppose it is done further down the beach in the shelter of the rocks."

The children of Mormonism do not know that they live in the United States, never heard of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, and believe that the head of the Mormon church is the ruler of the country.

A Case of Self-Delusion.

A distinguished citizen of this city, who had adorned the bench, and whose services in the councils of the State and nation have given him deserved prominence in social as well as political circles, was a guest at a fashionable residence a few evenings since. At dinner he was seated next to a lady who is equally conspicuous for her amiability, beauty and accomplishments. Now there is one drawback to the serenity of the Judge's life. He labors under the dread of becoming a paralytic, believing that the seeds of that fearful malady are planted in his system. On that subject he is a hypochondriac.

As the dinner was in progress, and flashes of wit and learning were interchanged, the Judge was seen to drop his knife and fork. He turned deadly pale, and almost incoherently stammered out.

"The calamity I have feared all my lifetime has at last overtaken me; I am paralyzed."

"How? Why?" ejaculated a dozen of the guests at a time, evidently much distressed at the Judge's misfortune.

"It is even so," said the Judge, almost sobbing; "for the last quarter of an hour I have been pinching my leg violently and have not felt the least sensation."

"Well, Judge," interposed the lady, who was his companion at the table, "let me relieve your fears, for it was my leg, and not yours, that you were pinching so hard."—Herald.

New Baker County Mines.

The newly developed mines in Baker county, known as the Pine Valley mines, are thus reported by a Portland merchant, lately returned from that section, in the News:

The mines are situated sixty miles from Baker City, and are reached by stages. The fare is $6. Nothing much is doing at present, and only a few men are at work. They make from $3 50 to $5 per day, although $10 and $15 to the man per day has been made. But few buildings are going up at present, and everybody is taking it easy and preparing for a rush later on, probably next Spring. Cornucopia is the most important place in the mines and has probably not far from 200 people. There are also three hotels, two meat markets, three stables, three grocery stores, and about a dozen saloons. The inhabitants of the town are orderly, and as yet no trouble has occurred.

An Intelligent Agriculturist.

"Got any cow bells?"

"Yes, step this way."

"Those are too small. Haven't you any larger?"

"No, sir, the largest ones are all sold."

Rusticus started off, and got as far as the door, when the clerk called after him:

"Look here, stranger, take one of these small bells for your cow, and you won't have half the trouble in finding her; for when you hear her bell you will always know she can't be far off."

The farmer bought the bell.—Texas Siftings.

A Somerville, Mass., bride and groom, ambitious to be taken for old married people, borrowed a 3 year-old boy to accompany them on their trip, but he brought them only shame and humiliation. He continually addressed the groom as Mr. Brown and the bride as Miss Jones, and one impertinent hotel keeper held them in custody until he could telegraph to Somerville to learn their antecedents and relationship.

A farmer and his wife went into a dentist's.

"How much do you charge for filling teeth?" asked the farmer.

"From $2 to $5."

"And for pulling?"

"Fifty cents."

"Mariar," he said, turning to his wife, "you had better get it pulled."

Professor Huxley calls a primrose "a corollifloral dicotyledonous exogen," but he wouldn't do it if the primrose was able to hit back. Some men are terribly overbearing towards the weak.

A Musical Snake.

A snake of a very rare kind is now at the Smithsonian Institute. It came there on Friday, having been captured near the famous Black Horn wall, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, near Deer Park, Maryland. The peculiarity of the snake is that it can and does whistle and sing like a young mocking bird. In general appearance it is like the ordinary snake except its head is shaped something like a pug dog. In length it measures four feet, and the largest part of its body is 4½ inches in circumference. When it whistles or sings it makes a series of jumps like a frog. The head snake professor of the Smithsonian Institution is now at Wood's Hall, Mass., and it will probably be sent there for his examination and classification. It is in shape and color altegether different from the African singing snakes, and besides issues a louder and more harmonic sound or whistle than is recorded of any of the classes of snakes that are found in the East Indies. A similar character of a snake is said in the books to be frequently seen on the island of Sumatra. So far this is the first singing or whistling snake that has been found in this country. The man who caught it supposed he was chasing a young mocking bird.

Errors Corrected.

Rheem, of the Smithsonian Institute, has contradicted much of the popular belief concerning snakes. The venomous hoop snake, which takes its tail in its mouth and rolls along like a hoop, and the blow snake, the breath of which is deadly, exist only in the imagination. The idea that serpents sting with the tongue is erroneous. An impression prevails that the number of poisonous snakes is great, but in North America there are but three species—the rattlesnake, the copperhead or moccasin, and the coral. Snakes do not jump; they reach suddenly forward—perhaps half the length of their bodies.

The Ohio Republicans are beginning to get in a state of mind over the prospect of losing the bulk of the 20,000 or 25,000 colored voters in that State. At some time in the past it seems that Judge Foraker, the Republican candidate for Governor, opposed the admission of colored pupils to the public schools of the State, while Hoadly, his probable Democratic competitor, acted as volunteer counsel in their behalf. The colored men have not forgotten it, and, in case of Hoadly's renomination, are threatening to go over to him in a body. In case this threat is carried out Hoadly's election would be assured, and it is not to be wondered at that the prospect gives the Republican leaders a bad attack of the shivers.

The Oregonian Railroad Company, who are now running regular trains on the east side (narrow gauge) road, have issued a list of freight tariffs making rates on grain between Portland and points on the narrow gauge. The rates in car loads from Coburg, the southern terminus, to Portland, is 20 cents per 100 pounds, from Brownsville 16 cents, from Lebanon Junction 13 cents.

And now the Mugwumps of Indianapolis are excited because the new Democratic postmaster is turning out Republicans and filling their places with Democrats. President Cleveland has been appealed to. Perhaps the new Democratic postmaster was astonished when he went into his office and saw none but Republicans on guard.

Colonel Fred D. Grant received the following dispatch from Pennsylvania:

I am glad to know that Generals Johnston, Buckner and Gordon are going to act as pall-bearers with Sherman and Sheridan. Your father's prayer for peace to this country has been answered, and the last bitterness of war wiped out forever.

SIMON CAMERON.

The Oregon fever has extended to Pennsylvania, and movements are on foot looking to the formation of colonies. Fruit sent to that State by residents of Portland has done much to create favorable impressions of Oregon and discontent among the people of the old Keystone State.—News.