

Boot and Shoe Store.

A. HUNT, Proprietor.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes!

MY GOODS ARE FIRST-CLASS!

Is the Life of Trade!

SLOAN BROTHERS

Horses Shod for \$2 Cash

Sportsman's Emporium

C. M. HORN, Practical Gunsmith

GUNS, RIFLES,

Book and Stationery Store

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS

D. T. PRITCHARD,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

B. F. DORRIS, DEALER IN

STOVES, RANGES,

TINWARE

WELLS DRIVEN PROMPTLY,

Central Market,

Fisher & Watkins

PROPRIETORS.

BEEF,

MUTTON, PORK AND VEAL,

F. M. WILKINS,

Practical Druggist & Chemist

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES, Etc

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded.

Swamp Muck.

One ton of swamp muck of average quality contains from twenty to thirty pounds of nitrogen.

Tom Lingo, a huckster at Memphis, Tenn., writes to the Postmaster at Augusta, Ga.

Eugene City Business Directory.

BETTMAN, G.—Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise.

BOOK STORE—One door south of the Astor House.

CRAIN BROS.—Dealers in jewelry, watches, clocks and musical instruments.

DORRIS, B. F.—Dealer in stoves and tinware.

FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods, clothing and general merchandise.

GILL, J. P.—Physician, surgeon and druggist.

HENDRICKS, T. G.—Dealer in general merchandise.

HORN, C. M.—Gunsmith, rifles and shotguns.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and jeweler.

MCCLEAREN, JAMES—Choice wines, liquors and cigars.

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

PRESTON, WM.—Dealer in saddlery, harness, carriage trimmings, etc.

POST OFFICE—A new stock of standard school books just received.

RENSHAW, WM.—Wines, liquors and cigars of the best quality.

W. MATLOCK. J. D. MATLOCK.

MATLOCK BROS.

SUCCESSORS TO T. G. HENDRICKS.

Having purchased the store formerly owned by T. G. Hendricks.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,

HATS, GROCERIES, NAILS,

Crockery and Tobaccos

OLD HENDRICKS CORNER,

Where we will take all kinds of Produce in exchange for goods.

LATE NEWS SUMMARY.

Foreign and Domestic. At Sunbury, La., Dr. Adair fatally shot J. A. McMath.

The population of Dakota Territory is 413,759, against 138,177 in 1880.

The continued drought in England is causing serious damage to crops.

The revolution in Panama is said to be over, the first rebels having surrendered.

Lightning struck a house at Newcastle, Pa., killing two persons and severely injuring two others.

The German corvette Augusta has been wrecked and 238 men lost.

The New York hop crop is said to be damaged fifty per cent.

At North Lawrence, Ohio, the wife of Andrew Lawrence was struck by a locomotive and instantly killed.

Fred Peterson, an educated and wealthy German, aged about 30, suicided at New Orleans, while intoxicated.

Fitzpatrick, Reil's counsel, has received an order to take the case before the Manitoba Court of Appeals at the next term.

Three men were killed and one seriously injured by a stroke of lightning while swimming in the Illinois river near Peoria.

Hiram Frantz, a noted desperado, was shot and killed by an officer near Middletown, Pa., while resisting arrest for robbery.

Matthias Smith of Battle Mountain, Nev., took a drink of carbolic acid in mistake for whiskey.

It is reported at Nogales, A. T., that three Americans and eight Mexicans were killed by Apaches during a fight near that place.

At Uvalde, Texas, Samuel Marvels, while drunk, shot and fatally wounded his brother George, who requested him to go home.

Francis Jordan was buried at Philadelphia, and the remarkable incident of the affair was the fact that his six sons acted as pall-bearers.

An irrigation ditch is being constructed in Northern Wyoming which will be the longest in the United States.

At Franklin, Pa., a freight train struck a phaeton containing three young ladies. Stella Smith was instantly killed and the others seriously injured.

The number of immigrants landed at Castle Garden since the first of January is about 30,000 less than during the corresponding period last year.

Mr. J. J. Mash, a capitalist of Thomas' county, Ga., died at his home in Dunbarville from the effect of a rattlesnake bite received ten hours previous.

Buck Anderson, a desperate Cherokee Indian, was instantly killed at Fort Smith, Ark., by Deputy Marshall James L. Spencer, while resisting arrest.

J. A. Spain, a brakeman on the Chicago & Alton Road, fell off a freight train at Springfield, and twenty cars passed over his body. Death was instantaneous.

At Laredo, Texas, soldiers brought five bandits to the city who were captured after a desperate fight, in which three bandits were slain and two soldiers wounded.

The Standard Oil Company has subscribed \$5,000 toward a monument to Col. E. L. Drake, the discoverer of petroleum in the oil region of Pennsylvania in 1859.

Albert D. Swan, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Lawrence, Mass., was shot and killed by Henry R. Goodwin during a brief discussion about a debt.

A case of starvation is reported at Erie, Pa., when a young girl died for want of food and medicine on account of the pride of her parents who refused to solicit aid until too late.

On the Laque plantation, in St. Charles parish, La., five negroes sought shelter under a tree from a storm.

MARKET REPORTS.

Portland. FLOUR—Per bbl, standard brands, \$11.00; others, \$2.25 to \$3.25.

WHEAT—Per ct, valley, \$1.15 to \$1.17; Walla Walla, \$1.74 to \$1.10.

BARLEY—Whole, # ct, 90c to \$1.00; ground, # ton, \$24 to \$25.

OATS—Choice milling, 35c to 38c; choice feed, 38c to 40c.

RYE—Per ct, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

COHN MEAL—Per ct, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

HOMINY—Per ct, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per ct, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

PEARL BARLEY—Per lb, 44c to 51c.

OATMEAL—Per lb, 34c to 37c.

MIDDINGS—Per ton, \$18 to \$20.

BRAN—Per ton, \$11 to \$12.

CHOP—Per ton, 16c to 20c.

HOPS—Per lb, 7c to 9c.

BEANS—Per ct, pea, \$2.50 to \$2.75; small whites, \$2.50 to \$2.75; bayos, \$3.30 to \$3.75; lima, \$3.25; pink, \$2.50 to \$2.75.

BUTTER—Per lb, fancy roll, 22c; inferior grade, 12c; pickled, 15c to 20c.

CHEESE—Per lb, Oregon, 12c to 13c; California, 12c to 13c.

EGGS—Per doz, 30c.

DRIED FRUITS—Per lb, Apples, 10c to 12c; peaches, 10c to 12c; plums, 10c to 12c; raisins, 10c to 12c.

VEGETABLES—Beets, \$1; cabbage, \$1 to \$1.50; cauliflower, \$1 doz, 30c to \$1.00; celery, \$1 doz, 30c to \$1.00; cucumbers, \$1 doz, 30c to \$1.00; eggplants, \$1 doz, 30c to \$1.00; green corn, \$1 doz, 10c to 15c; sweet potatoes, 10c to 15c; onions, new, 1c; rhubarb, 3c; tomatoes, \$1 doz, 30c to \$1.00.

POTATOES—New, \$1 lb, 1c.

POULTRY—Chickens, \$1 doz, spring, \$2.50 to \$3; old \$1 doz, 1.50 to 2; ducks, \$4.00 to \$5; geese, \$3 to \$4; turkeys, \$7 to \$10.

HAMS—Per lb, 9c to 14c.

BACON—Per lb, 6c to 9c.

LARD—Per lb, Oregon, 8c to 9c; Eastern, 8c to 11c.

PICKLES—Per 5-gal keg, \$1.10.

SUGARS—Quote bbls: Cube, 7c; dry granulated, 7c; fine crushed, 8c; golden C, 9c.

PUBLIC VACCINATION.

The Patients and How They Conduct Themselves Under the Lincet.

"It is all a matter of temperament whether they cry or not," said Assistant City Physician Prince.

"Next!" shouted an attendant, as two mothers with struggling infants, each with clothing disarranged and left arm bared, left the room and two others took their places.

The first subject was an infant of fourteen months. She did not at all understand the object of the ceremony, and looked with wonderment, not unmixed with fear.

The next call brought a rosy-cheeked Scotch lassie of twenty, dressed in her best, with one sleeve of her blue jersey hanging limp by her side.

"Will it hurt?" she asked a little anxiously, as she seated herself and yielded her arm to the grasp of the physician.

"Not a bit," was the answer. "See if it does," and in an instant a tiny drop of blood discolored the fair skin.

"It didn't hurt a single bit. Is that all?"

"That is all; only wait a few moments until it dries."

"Next!" was shouted at the door, and with the call came a terror.

Others came and went, many of them children, some apparently servant girls, until the hour passed and the seance was over until another day.

GLADSTONE'S WIFE.

Personal Characteristics of One of the Leading Women in the World.

Mr. Gladstone is accused of being jolly and jaunty of late, but it is not always mentioned that on all festive occasions, whether at an artist breakfast or a theater party, Mrs. Gladstone is always at his side.

Though not handsome, she has a fine, kindly, English-matron presence, and has exercised great influence over him all through his life.

Her decision on important political questions. She has great sagacity and discretion. Many ladies and gentlemen of remarkable astuteness in their own estimation have endeavored in vain to glean from her the faintest inkling of coming events.

An instance is going the rounds of the clubs. When, two years ago, Mr. Fortescue resigned the Secretaryship for Ireland in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet, he was very anxious to hear what Mr. Gladstone would say of him in announcing the event.

Instead of taking his ordinary place, made his way to the ladies' cage. The only occupant he discovered on entering was the one of all others he would have avoided seeing—Mrs. Gladstone.

He was about to evince his discomposure in the rugged spasmodic way peculiar to that flower of Quaker subtlety, and which was a subject occasionally of unpleasant observation on his visit here, when the lady, perfectly at her ease, held up her finger, and shaking her head with an air of tender reproval, whispered in a low tone: "Naughty, naughty."

Unlike Lady Beaconsfield, who entertained very little, and when she did with great discrimination, Mrs. Gladstone entertains with a large and promiscuous hospitality.

Mistaken Identity.

A man who had evidently just arrived by the train walked into an Austin boarding-house, and asked: "Is Day in?"

"What Day, sir," asked the porter.

"What do I know about him? Do I look like a detective? If Day ain't in, tell Week to step out here."

"What Week do you refer to, sah?"

"Oh, last week, or week before Christmas! Do you take me for an almanac? Who runs this shebang, anyhow?"

"De widow Flapjack, sah."

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The first wedding in America was that of Edward Wilson and Susannah White at Plymouth in 1621.

Mrs. Tom Thumb, now the Countess Magri, wears for shoes a child's No. 5, and the Count wears a child's No. 8.

Mrs. Elizabeth Granger, of Pittsfield, Mass., who has been a widow seventy-five years, celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary recently.

Robert Collyer says the scientific length of a sermon is thirty minutes. If a man has anything at all worth saying he can say it in that time without repeating himself.

A marked spirit of deferential courtesy is shown by the more important of the English reviews in treating of the works or personality of American literary men who have won their spurs.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred upon Minnie Hauk the honorary title of "Imperial Chamber Singer," a distinction shared by only three other foreign prima donnas.

The Bible revisers base their confidence in the ultimate general acceptance of the new version on the precedent afforded in the history of the King James version.

The story is denied that "Orpheus C. Kerr" is in straitened circumstances. One who knows him says of Mr. Newell that "he is not old, but, on the contrary, young, hale, merry and the delight of a charming circle."

Dr. Allibone is the veteran literature of America. At the age of thirty-four he began his "Dictionary of Authors," which may almost be termed his life work.

Humorous.

The tramp is of the genus that means by chance.—Yonkers Gazette.

There are poems unwritten and songs unsung. "Yes," says an editor, "it is this that reconciles us to life."

An Omaha doctor kisses his wife seventy-five times a day. "Trying to kill her, probably; eminent authorities say that kissing is deleterious to health."—Lowell Citizen.

"Dear me," said a lady in Fifth avenue the other evening. "How the china craze is growing! Here's a New York club that is paying \$3,000 for a pitcher."—Albany Times.

"What makes the rain grow so loud, mamma?" asked little Joe in a thunder-storm. Another small friend under similar circumstances said that she was afraid of the "quick sunshine."—N. Y. Independent.

Miss Miggs—"I hope, my dear, that you don't go to the theater alone." Estelle—"No, indeed. I never think of going unless I am chaperoned." Miss Miggs—"Unless you are what?" Estelle—"Chaperoned." Miss Miggs—"That is the way with me. I always like to have a chap around."—Drake's Magazine.

A man in the smoking-car on a Danbury & Norwalk Railway train this morning leaned over to the man who sat in front of him and said: "Have you a match?" "Yes, but I ain't got any cigar," was the prompt reply.

"Then you can't want the match," said the first man, sweetly.—Danbury (Ct.) News.

A Galveston mendicant was in the habit of calling at the office of a local lawyer and receiving a small sum on account of former acquaintance.

Last week the mendicant called as usual, but the lawyer said, "I can't assist you any longer, as I've got a wife now, and need all the money I can lay my hands on." "Well, now, that's just coming a little too strong. Here you actually go and get married at my expense."—Texas Siftings.

At a station down in Indiana the Lake Shore Company employs a lady ticket agent. She is a good agent, and attends closely to her business, but she is a woman still.

A Big Advantage.

"How do you like your new home, Mrs. Gazatem?"

"Splendid! It's a charming place." "I'm so glad to hear it, for I was afraid you wouldn't like it."

"On what account?"

"Why, the church across the way. It would be an annoyance to some."

"Why, that's just what makes the place so lovely, according to my notion. It's a privilege I never enjoyed before, for without taking the trouble to dress and go out I can peep through the blinds and look at the fashions till my eyes ache, and if I want to get my teeth I can do it and nobody's the wiser. It's perfectly splendid, and makes a body feel as contented as a wax figure in a show window."—N. Y. Herald.