

AN EYE FOR COLOR.

Colored Man Who Had a Notion to the Artistic Fitness of Things.

Dan. W. — one of our best known most fashionable scions of Africa's burnt race, entered Hill's livery stable at the Seven Corners, on Monday morning. Some half dozen loungers were holding down the available chairs in the office, thinking about nothing, occasionally giving vent to the results of their cogitations by word of mouth.

"Mistah Hill," said Dan, "I've always been a good customah of dis heah place, haint I? Got all my rigs to de two yearhs, I b'leve."

"Certainly, Dan," returned Mr. Hill anxiously.

"Well, now, I tell you what I done dis time, Mistah Hill. I've givine ridin' my gal dis ebenin' an' I want jes' you to come out to de toniest rig you've got in de shop."

"All right, Dan," said Hill, "your rig shall be fulfilled to the letter. I'll bring out the white mare and a gold-plated harness on her. I'll run out that red-gear'd s-de-bar there and see that there isn't a speck of dust about it. Now, you see, you get that yellow lap-robe with the brown dog's head on it, and that nice ivory-handled whip of mine. You bet, Dan, we'll send you in such shape that your friends at the Gold Coast wouldn't know you."

The spectators sat silently watching the preparations, while Dan stood polishing his shiny silk hat, now and then casting an anxious eye at Hill. Finally, everything was ready, and with a hearty slap on Dan's back, Hill said: "There, old boy, just climb into that, and you can bet your life that there ain't no other colored girl in St. Louis that will go driving in any such style this week."

"Well, jes' hol' on a minnit, Mistah Hill, said Dan, rather dubiously. "I've said dat won't scase you fo' dis b'ness."

"Well, here's gratitude for you, I just say," returned Hill. "Here I sell you out with a rig that half of white customers couldn't get, and you've got the gal to say it won't do. What do you mean by such talk, any way?"

"Now, jes' wait a secon', Mistah Hill, till I explain dis ting; p'raps I've mistaken, eh' may be it's all right; but 'se' tell me now, hones', ain't that bare white?"

"Why, of course she's white."

"An' ain't dat buggy red?"

"Certainly it's red."

"An' dat ere lap-robe, it's kinder aller, ain't it?"

"Looks a little that way, I'll admit," said Hill.

"Yes; an' de dog on de lap-robe he looks pretty brown, don't he, Mistah Hill, an' de wh' p's jes' a little green, ain't it, Mistah Hill?"

"Why, of course, what of it?"

"Well, it's jes' dis way, Mistah Hill, you see, I've purty consid'ble black myself, an' my gal—well, she's what you might call a beauti' ol' rich molasses color; an' 'se' fraid, Mistah Hill, dat a red buggy, wif a yaller robe wif a brown dog on it, wif a green whip, all hitched to a white horse, wouldn't ex-actly ha'monize wif a black niggah an' molasses-killed gal, Mistah Hill, an' if you kin jes' kin'ly gimme de ole say horse an' de black buggy, I spees I would mo' kinder ha'monize wif my estate taste, Mistah Hill."

Mr. Hill admitted his mistake, and the gentleman was provided with what he wished, and drove off amidst the applause of the spectators. Hill has determined to take up the study of color as applied to out-door decoration before proceeding any further with the livery business.—St. Paul Herald.

INSOMNIA.

An Editor's Experience with This Troublesome Complaint.

Gentle reader, did you ever realize in the still watches of the night that you are a victim of dread insomnia? Did you ever have it so badly that you could not sleep for lying awake?

One night about a month since I lay awake listening to the yowl of my neighbor's orphan pup. It was fortissimo, but never staccato, and consisted of one strain and repeat indefinitely.

On the following night, I had an experience of very much the same character, and every night since then has found me drinking in the pathetic sentiment expressed by that wailing pup, when I should have been asleep.

The plaintive cry in the night has been ever present with me, and I have listened and admired when I should have been in a state of repose.

Working nineteen hours a day and listening to the plaint of a yellow bull pup the other five has not agreed with me. If the pup had been any other color than yellow, I might have escaped, but even in the sound of his voice his complexion stood out in bold relief. No man can enjoy life and liberty in all their welcome fullness by putting in his time auditing the voice of a yellow dog, and I began wasting away and repining as it were. I sympathized with the poor dog and longed to be able to relieve him of his troubles, and, in time, my stomach forgot its cunning and the food I ate lost its grip.

As the days lengthened into weeks, and the weeks strung together completed a month, I realized that I must have relief, so I visited an eminent physician and submitted myself to his tender mercies. He examined my tongue, listened at my heart, sounded my lungs and measured me, as I supposed, so his partner, the undertaker, could be prepared for the emergency about to arise, and tipping his head wisely on one side, said to me in a confidential tone of voice:

"Insomnia, sir; insomnia."

"Is it necessarily fatal, doctor?" I asked, with some interest. "If it is, I want to know it, for there are some little preparations to be made before I will feel like discontinuing my mortal career. I must have a talk with my children's prospective step-father and settle my life insurance upon my wife's second husband."

"It is very serious, sir, but the worst may be averted by a careful observance of the directions I shall give you," he replied. "You must cease work. You must not eat either fruits, meats, vegetables or grain in any form. You must bathe in the sea four times daily for six weeks, and yet you will die if you do not take my somnolence powders and compound elixir of repose hourly. If you follow directions, I warrant your complete recovery."

"But, doctor, I have no sea in which to bathe," I sadly replied. "I have never owned a sea in all my life."

"Obey the directions or take the consequences," he haughtily replied, so I received from his hands a box of somnolence powders and a bottle of elixir of repose, and after I had paid him a dollar for the medicine and been robbed of nine dollars by him, I came home. That pup would eat anything, so I gave him a large dose of somnolence powders and induced him to lap a little of the elixir. That night I slept long and sweetly, and I have had no trouble since. I have again begun growing corpulent and happy. The other day I met the eminent physician, and he remarked:

"Why, sir, how well you look!"

"I feel very much better," I replied. "Ah the powders and elixir, sir, did it for you. They did it for you, sir."

"Indeed they did!" I replied.

"I knew it—I knew it!" he cried, rubbing his hands together. "I want a testimonial from you, sir. Your cure is remarkable. Here, sir, is pen, ink and paper; please write me a testimonial. I sat down and wrote as follows:

"This is to certify, that after a month of uninterrupted insomnia, I am now fully restored to health and enjoy the sweetest and most refreshing sleep, and that all this is due to Dr. Pipargle's somnolent powders and elixir of repose, one dose of which effected a permanent cure. N. B.—The dose was given my neighbor's dog, which has not been able to howl since, and I cheerfully recommend the doctor to all whose neighbors keep howling pups."

I signed my name and passed it over to the doctor, who read it and cheerfully kicked me out of his office, but I am well again and do not care for the kicking.—Bloomington Through Mail.

Those Happy Days.

"Don't you remember me?"

"Can't say that I ever saw you before."

"Don't you remember little Sammy Bamby, who used to steal your peaches and break your windows, twenty years ago, right here in Austin?"

"Why, certainly, I remember you now very well, how you used to steal my peaches, and don't you remember how I caught you just as you were getting over the fence one day, and how I tanned your little hide for you?"

"You bet you did. Ah, those happy days will never come again."—Texas Siftings.

San Francisco is situated at the north end of a peninsula, thirty miles long and six miles wide, which separates San Francisco Bay from the Pacific Ocean. The city stands on the east slope, and at the base of high hills. Forty years ago the sea came nearly to the foot of the hills, and ships rode at anchor in the bay, which is now filled up and covered with costly buildings. There is but one road leading from the city over the bluffs to the main land. The city covers about twenty square miles.—Chicago Herald.

Faith cures are recognized by the London Lancet, which says there is no question that they are wrought. There is no miracle in faith healing, but it would be a miracle if faith healing did not occur under favorable conditions. The mistake that has been made is in proclaiming faith cures as a religious function.

LATE NEWS SUMMARY.

Pacific Coast, Eastern and Foreign.

New York expends annually \$7,360,000 for charity.

The strike of street-car drivers in New York has ended.

The public debt was reduced nearly \$9,000,000 in January.

George L. Lorillard, the noted New York turfman, is dead.

General Sherman will hereafter reside in New York city.

Sullivan and Ryan will fight with kid gloves for \$2,500 a side.

The late George L. Lorillard left a fortune estimated at \$2,000,000.

The French Chamber of Deputies has agreed to the sale of the Crown jewels.

Two coal miners were killed at Webb City, Mo., by a premature explosion of a blast.

Six mounted police were recently killed by half-breeds near Regina, Canada.

Three men were killed and one injured in a railroad collision at Williamsville, Mo.

The American colony at Paris has gone into mourning over the death of Miss Bayard.

Seven murderers were sentenced to death at Fort Smith, Arkansas, in one day, recently.

Diplomatic relations between Italy and the United States of Columbia have ceased.

The postage on photographs has been reduced from one cent to half a cent an ounce.

The toy pistol is not allowed in New Orleans since the mayor's son shot himself with one.

St. Louis is to have a twelve-story building, the highest commercial edifice in the world.

France and Germany have reached an amicable agreement regarding their colonial possessions.

Malcolm McLeod fell down the shaft of the King mine at Calico, Cal., and was instantly killed.

Six men were badly burned in East St. Louis by some unknown person pouring oil on their fire.

Ex-Governor Seymour died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Roscoe Conklin, in New York city.

All the dead dogs and cats in Easton, Pa., are thrown into the great furnace of a foundry and cremated.

The steamer Belgic, from Hongkong, arrived at San Francisco with a smallpox patient on board.

As a result of Bismarck's Polish policy vast estates belonging to Poles in Prussia are offered for sale.

A boy named Matt. Dunkle was killed while trying to catch a ride on a moving train at Eureka, Nevada.

The managers of the Centennial Exposition, want the government to make good the \$1,500,000 deficit of the 1876 show.

The New York cigarmakers' strike has cost the International Union \$20,000 and the Progressive Union about \$12,000.

Cable orders have been received from England to build the Hudson Bay Railway from Winnipeg Lake to Fort Churchill.

During a riot in Clayton county, Ga., two brothers named Venable and a man named Dulin are reported to have been killed.

Fire destroyed a residence at Jamestown, New York, and C. W. Kayner and his wife, each aged about 60, were burned to death.

The schooner Lizzie Merrill, from Port Townsend to Guaymas, was wrecked near Queezy river and all hands were lost.

Lieut. A. W. Greely is shortly to undergo a surgical operation, on account of an spinal disease contracted while in the Arctic regions.

The receipts of the Anglo-American Cable Company were reduced \$93,296 in 1885, caused by competition of the Mackay-Bennett Company.

PRODUCE MARKET

Portland.

FLOUR—Per bbl. standard brand, \$3.75@3.80; others, \$2.25@3.50. WHEAT—Per ct. valley, \$1.20@1.22; W. W. W. \$1.10@1.12. BARLEY—Whole, \$1.00; cental, \$1.10. OATS—Choice milling, 38@40c; choice feed, 27@30c. RYE—Per ct., \$1.00@1.10. BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per ct., \$4.00@5.50. CORN MEAL—Per ct., \$2.10@2.75. CRACKED WHEAT—Per ct., \$3. HOMINY—Per ct., \$3.75. OATMEAL—Per ct., \$3.25@3.50. PEARL BARLEY—Per ct., \$5.00@5.00. SPLIT PEAS—Per lb., 6c. TAPIOCA—Per lb., 6c. SAGO—Per lb., 6c. VERMICE—Per lb., No. 1, \$1.25; No. 2, 90c.

BRAN—Per ton, \$13@14. SHORTS—Per ton, \$7@17. MIDDINGS—Per ton, \$20@22. CHOP—Per ton, 18.50@20. HAY—Per ton, baled, \$7@8. OIL CAKE MEAL—Per ton, \$30@35.50. HOPS—Per lb, Oregon, nominal; Wash. Ter., do.

BUTTER—Per lb, fancy roll, 25c; inferior grade, 12c; pickled, 12@15c. CHEESE—Per lb, Oregon, 12@14c; California, 12@15c. EGGS—Per doz, 18c.

DRIED FRUITS—Per lb, apples, quarters, sacks and boxes, 3@4; apricots, 15c; blackberries, 12@15c; nectarines, 12@14c; peaches, halves unpeeled, 7@8c; pears, quarters, 7@8c; pitted cherries, 17@19c; pitted plums, California, 8@10c; do Oregon, 6@8c; currants, 8@9c; dates, 6@7c; figs, Smyrna, 14@20; California, 6@8c; prunes, California, 7@10; French, 10@12; Turkish, 6@7c; raisins, California London layers, \$2.25@3.25; box; loose Muscatis, \$2@2.25; Seedless, \$1.12; Sultana, 12c.

RICE—China, No. 1, \$—; do No. 2, \$1.50@1.65; Sandwich Islands, No. 1, \$1.50@1.65; Japan, —@—.

BEANS—Per cental, pea, \$2.50; small whites, \$2.25; bayon, \$2.25; lima, \$3.00; pink, \$2.25.

VEGETABLES—Beets, \$1; cabbage, \$2; carrots, per ton, \$8; cauliflower, \$1 doz, \$1.00@1.25; sweet potatoes, \$1.25; onions, new, 1@1.1c; turnips, \$1.1c; le; spinach, \$1 sack, 4@5c.

POTATOES—Per sack, \$4@5c. POULTRY—Chickens, \$4 doz, spring, \$1.50@2.00; old, \$3.00@3.75; ducks, \$3.00@3.50; geese, \$5.00@6; turkeys, \$1.50 nominal, 10@12c.

LARD—Per lb, Eastern, —@—; Oregon, 10@11c.

BACON—Per lb, Oregon sides, 6@7c; do shoulders, 5@7c.

LARD—Per lb, Oregon, 8@9c; Eastern, 9@10c.

PICKLES—Per 5-gal keg, \$1.00; bbls, \$ gal., 20c.

SUGARS—Quote bbls: Cube, 7c; dry granulated, 6c; fine crushed, 7c; golden C, 5@6c.

COFFEE—Per lb, Guatemala, 12c; Costa Rica, 10@11c; Old Government Java, 18@20c; Rio, 14@15c; Salvador, 14@15c; Mocha, 22@25c; Kona, 18c.

TEAS—Young Myson, 25@30c; Japan, 12@15c; Oolong, 15@16c; Gunpowder and Imperial, 25@30c.

SYRUP—California refinery is quoted at 42c in bbls, 42c; in kegs and 1-gal. tins 42@55c.

CANNED GOODS—Salmon, 1-lb tins, \$1.25; 2-lb tins, \$2.25; 1-lb tins, \$1.40; do; lobsters, 1-lb tins, \$1.00; clams, 2-lb tins, \$2.75; mackerel, 5-lb tins, \$1.75; do, \$1.75; fruits, \$1.75; do; vegetables, \$1.00; do, \$1.25@1.50.

HONEY—Extracted, 6c; comb, 16c.

San Francisco. FLOUR—Extra, \$4.25@4.75; super-fine, \$2.75@3.50. WHEAT—No. 1 shipping, \$1.30@1.31; No. 2, \$1.27@1.30; Milling, \$1.32@1.35.

BARLEY—No. 1 feed, \$1.32@1.35; brewing, \$1.45@1.50. OATS—Milling and Surprise, \$1.35@1.40; Feed, No. 1, \$1.27@1.30; No. 2, \$1.17@1.22.

CORN—Yellow, \$1.05@1.12; white, \$1.12@1.15. RYE—\$1.25@1.25; do. HOPS—7@9c per lb.

HAY—Clover, \$10@11.00 per ton; alfalfa, \$8@9; wheat, \$11.50@14.00. STRAW—\$3@5 per bale.

ONIONS—Per ct., \$1.50@1.90. BEANS—Small white, \$1.80@1.65; do; pea, \$1.50@1.65; pink, \$1.10@1.15; red, \$1.10@1.20; bayon, \$1.20@1.35; butter, \$1.60@1.62; lima, \$2.25@2.70.

POTATOES—Early rose, 50@60c; river reds, 25@35c; sweets, \$1@35. CHEESE—California, 8@14c per lb.

BUTTER—Fresh roll, good, 15@20c; choice, 22@24c; fancy, 25@28c; pickled roll, choice, 27@30c; other grades, 10@17c. EGGS—21@22c per dozen for California; Eastern, 18@20c.

HONEY—Comb, 10@11c per lb for best grades; strained, 5@6c.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples, Oregon, new, \$1.00; do; bananas, \$1.00; do; cranberries, Western, \$1.00@1.20; do; Cape Cod, \$1.00; lemons, Sicily, \$1.00; box, \$6.50@7; limes, \$1.00; pine-apples, \$1.00; do; pears, \$1.00; do; \$1.

SEEDS—Per lb, timothy, 5c; red clover, 11@12c; orchard grass, 17c; rye grass, 10@11c.

WOOL—Eastern Oregon, spring clip, 14@18c; fall clip, 12@15. Valley Oregon, spring clip, 10@18c; lambs' and fall, 14@17c.

SALT—Carmen Island, \$1.00; Liverpool, \$1.00; 5-lb bags for table, 4@5c.

O. & C. E. B. TIME TABLE. Mail Train north, 9:41 A. M. Mail train south, 2:01 P. M.

OFFICE HOURS, EUGENE CITY POSTOFFICE. General Delivery, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M. Money Order, from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M. Register, from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M. Mails for north close at 9:35 A. M. Mails for south close at 1:30 P. M. Mails for Franklin close at 7 A. M. Monday and Thursday. Mails for Mabel close at 7 A. M. Monday and Thursday. Mails for Cartwright close 7 A. M. Monday.

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.

CHAIN BROS.—Dealers in jewelry, watches, clocks and musical instruments, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

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 and surgeon, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

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 Ninth street.

LYCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and jeweler, keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willamette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

M. CLAREN, JAMES—Choice wines, liquors and cigars, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

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

POST OFFICE—A new stock of standard school books just received at the post office.

RENSHAW & ABRAMS—Wines, liquors and cigars of the best quality kept constantly on hand. The best billiard table in town.

RHINCKHART, J. B.—House, sign and carriage painter. Work guaranteed first-class. Stock sold at lower rates than by anyone in Eugene.

W. V. HENDERSON, DENTIST. HAS RESUMED PRACTICE, WITH office in Hays' brick. My operations will be first-class and charges reasonable. Old patrons as well as new ones are invited to call.

DR. L. F. JONES, Physician and Surgeon. WILL ATTEND TO PROFESSIONAL calls day or night. Office—Up stairs in Hays' brick; or can be found at E. R. Lucker & Co's drug store. Office hours: 9 to 12 M., 1 to 4 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. J. C. GRAY, DENTIST. OFFICE OVER GRANGE STORE, ALL work warranted. Laughing gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

DR. W. C. SHELBREDE, DENTIST. IS NOW PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN Cottage Grove. He performs all operations in mechanical and surgical dentistry. All work warranted and satisfaction guaranteed.

GEO. W. KINSEY, Justice of the Peace. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—TOWN lots and farms. Collections promptly attended to. RESIDENCE—Corner Eleventh and High Sts., Eugene City, Oregon.

St. Charles Hotel EUGENE CITY, OREGON, W. H. WATKINS, Proprietor. New and Experienced Management. Charges Moderate.

J. D. MATLOCK, SUCCESSOR TO T. G. Hendricks. Having purchased the store formerly owned by T. G. Hendricks, I take pleasure in informing the public that I will keep a well selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, HATS, GROCERIES, NAILS, —AND— TOBACCOES.

in fact our stock will be found to be complete.

By honest and fair dealing I hope to be able to secure a liberal share of the public patronage.

I can always be found at the OLD HENDRICKS CORNER, Where I will take all kinds of Produce in exchange for goods.

J. D. MATLOCK. Feb. 29, 1884.

Boot and Shoe Store.

A. HUNT, Proprietor. Will hereafter keep a complete stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes!

BUTTON BOOTS. Slippers, White and Black, Sandals, FINE KID SHOES, MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS AND SHOES!

And in fact everything in the Boot and Shoe line, to which I intend to devote my especial attention.

MY GOODS ARE FIRST-CLASS! And guaranteed as represented, and will be sold for the lowest prices that a good article can be afforded.

A. Hunt. OPPOSITION Is the Life of Trade!

SLOAN BROTHERS Will do work cheaper than any other shop in town.

Horses Shod for \$2 Cash With new material all around. Resetting old shoes \$1. All warranted to give satisfaction.

Shop on the Corner of 8th and Olive Sts

SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM C. M. HORN, DEALER IN GUNS, RIFLES, Fishing Tackle and Materials Sewing Machines and Needles of All Kinds For Sale

Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted.

Guns Loaned and Ammunition Furnished Shop on Willamette Street, opposite Postoffice.

Book and Stationery Store, Postoffice Building, Eugene City. I have on hand and am constantly receiving an assortment of the best

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS STATIONERY, Blank Books, Portfolios, Cards, Wallets, BLANKS, ETC.

A. S. PATTERSON. D. T. PRITCHARD, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER, Repairing of Watches and Clocks executed with punctuality and at a reasonable cost.

Willamette Street, Eugene City, Or. B. F. DORRIS, DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, Pumps, Pipes, Metals, TINWARE

—AND— House Furnishing Goods Generally. WELLS DRIVEN PROMPTLY, And Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WILLAMETTE STREET, Eugene City, - - - Oregon. Central Market, FISHER & WATKINS PROPRIETORS.

Will keep constantly on hand a full supply of BEEF, MUTTON, PORK AND VEAL, Which they will sell at the lowest market prices.

A fair share of the public patronage solicited TO THE FARMERS: We will pay the highest market price for fat cattle, hogs and sheep.

Shop on Willamette Street, EUGENE CITY, OREGON. Meats delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

F. M. WILKINS. Practical Druggist & Chemist DRUGS, MEDICINES, Brushes, Paints, Glass, Oils, Leads, TOILET ARTICLES, Etc. Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded.