A Lot of Frozen Clams.

[St. Louis Champion.]

"You've seen Lawrence Barrett, I s'pose?" said the fat passenger, "and I s'pose you've heard of his stuck-up airs and his exclusiveness and his refusal to associate with other members of his company? Well, it is a fact. I was at a railway station down in Ohio a couple of winters ago, waiting for a train which was several hours late. Barrett and his company were there, too, and it was a lonesome time we had. Waiting for a train in a little stuck up junction station, with no saloon in the township, and no nothin' but snow piled up around the windows and a telegraph machine ticking lazily of drifts and stuck trains up the road is anything but lively; but when you add to all this the presence of a man like Lawrence Barrett, a frozen-clam sort of a man, walking about like a hungry ghost, saying nothing to anybody and seeming to see nobody, I tell you that you then have all the conditions necessary to a feeling of first-class horror. I sat and watched Barrett—it was impossible to keep your eyes off him—and then I began to feel afraid of myself. Murder was creeping into my heart. I wanted to kill that man, and pour oil over him and set it on fire and warm him up. And I believe the other chaps were feeling just the same as I was, and there's no telling what might have happened if it hadn't been for a little accident which occurred just then.

"Barrett was outside the station, walking around on the platform. We could see him through the windows. All of a sudden he stepped and fell. I guess he had stepped one foot off the edge of the platform, and we saw him make a dive head first into a snowdrift. It was a soft, dry snow, and he went down almost out of sight. He had his grip strapped about his shoulders, too, and in trying to get out he floundered about and worked himself deeper into the snow.

"What did we do? Not one of us knew the man. We were entirely ignorant of his existence. Every one of us looked as much like a frozen clam as we knew how, and went on the platform and strutted up and down, seeing nobody and saying nothing, and laughed with ourselves and smiling inwardly. That procession of strutters, of clams and elevated noses, walking by that stranger floundering in the snow, was about the funniest thing I ever saw in my travels."

A Modern Fable.

[Life.]

A ferocious and high-tempered Lion, that had gone through a thorough course of Latin and beer at a German university, decided to become a school teacher. Having secured a number of pupils, he began an inquisitory examination. Turning suddenly on a little Rabbit, he asked in a voice of thunder:

"Who discovered America, sir?"

The Rabbit was so badly scared that he could hardly stand on his feet. With a stammering tongue, he answered:

"I didn't do it, please, sir; I didn't do it. I think 'twas the Mule."

"Columbus, sir!" roared the Lion.

"Columbus, sir!" gasped the Rabbit.

The teacher next directed a fierce look at a small Puppy, and asked, with a savage growl:

"Who captured Cornwallis, sir?"

"I don't know, sir, but 'twa n't me, sir!" answered the trembling Puppy, who was too scared to remember the rules of syntax; "I think 'twas the Goat, for I saw him trotting near the school house chewing something."

"You are a liar, sir!" retorted the Goat; "I did nothing of the kind."

On the next day the ferocious Lion had not a single pupil, and the idea of establishing a school was abandoned.

Moral: This Fable teaches that something besides a diploma is necessary to make a good teacher.

Adding Insult to Injury.

[Life.]

Irritated purchaser of dog fancier's advertisement—See here, young man, what the devil do you mean by telling me that this dog would soon become attached to me? Look at me now!

Fancier's B. S.—Well, to look at yer clo'es, I should say father hadn't lied.

An Illustration.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

An old negro asked a state official for fifty cents.

"Go on away," said the official. "I gave you fifty cents some time ago."

"Cap'n," said the negro, "yer puts me in mind of de ole man wnut had gin his dog so much. It is er standin' 'lustration ober in Scripture, an' mebbe yer've heard o' it, but no mattuh. De man wuz er eatin' dinner, an' his dog come in an gunter wag his tail an' beg fer sum', powerful anxious ter eat suthin'. 'Git out o' yer way, sah,' 'sklaimed de man; 'I gin yer hunk o' co'n braid not more'n a munf ago, an' now yer acks like yer's er haunted hoss.' Dat's der way yer looks at me, boss. Yer gin me fifty cents las' munf, an 'specks I'm gwine need one ergin by dis time."

"Here," said the man, handing him fifty cents, "go on away and don't ask me again."

"Thankee, sah. De white gennermen dey allus comes roun' when I gins 'em er donation. I'll try ter make dis las' ez laung ez I kin, sah, but in dese heah 'stravigant times yer kain' 'speck er puson ter keep up wid twenty cents mor'n er week. Gin me er dollar, sah, go on, den, fur yer's gunter look like a sinner ter me, sah, yer gin me dis much."

Headed His Company in Fine Style.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Rowland was a high private in an Indiana "critter company" during the war and sometimes was carried into the hottest part of a fight when a charge was ordered, as his horse would run when the others did no matter how hard he pulled at the bridle.

One day the captain dismounted his company and ordered the men "to charge the enemy afoot." With a big yell away went the boys, but they soon got far ahead of Rowland, for he hadn't the spirit of his horse. He began to think of the cursings he was getting from his captain and the railings of the boys, when, looking ahead, he saw the enemy coming back in full retreat. Dave Rowland immediately recovered his courage, "wheeled around, shouted out: 'Come on, boys,' and then outran them as badly as they had him a few moments before. When they had reached the cover of the works Dave sauntered up to his captain and inquired: "Didn't I lead that charge in fine style, cap?"

GENERAL WARD.

The Man Whose Successes in China Smoothed "Chinese" Gordon's Way.

In this paper I have tried to make no statement which is not susceptible of proof by documents or living witnesses. Such support I have not for the assertion, which I nevertheless believe to be strictly true, that Gordon, who had served his time in the staff with Ward, and greatly admired him, declared, on succeeding him in command, that he "had but to follow where the American soldier had led." Whether he said so or not, however, that is what he did. The creator and the first great commander of the ever victorious army was Frederic T. Ward. That he would have taken Nankin and speedily crushed the Taeping rebellion is beyond all question; and he left to Gordon a task far easier than that which he had himself accomplished.

It is difficult to withhold praise from brave deeds, even if we be not wholly in sympathy with the cause in which they are done. While dwelling upon the striking and dramatic character of Ward's achievements, and having only admiration for the many excellent traits of his character, a conscientious historian must guard himself from approval, actual or implied, of the entry of any right-minded and self-respecting foreigner into the Chinese naval or military service. To this day we maintain the "ex-territorial jurisdiction" in that country, because no one would dream of trusting the lives or liberties of Americans to the mercies of Chinamen, even in time of peace. How much more dreadful must it be to have part or lot with them in time of war! Both Ward and Gordon were brave, and in a way great men; but in China they were engaged in a miserable business, and we must like and praise them in spite of this business, not on account of it. They waded to their ends through the blood of thousands of men who had done them no harm, and whom no sentiment of patriotism nor love of liberty impelled them to oppose. They were associated, too, with imperialist authorities and forces, for whose evil deeds they were of course not responsible, but who were sorry allies for honorable men. The story has been told of the cruel murder of the Wongs, or rebel chiefs, who had surrendered to Gordon under his pledge that their lives should be spared, and of his rage and despair thereat. This was but an isolated case; and so horrible were the atrocities connected with the suppression of the rebellion that one must shrink from pursuing the subject.

During the late Franco-Chinese war I was more than once pained to hear men who ought to know better talk about seeking service under the dragon flag. This is no place in which to say the very much that might be said as to the wretchedness of such service, and the pirate's fate which they would court, and very probably meet, when encountering a foreign foe; but they might take a lesson from the history of Ward. No one in ten thousand of them could at all approach him in military genius, in courage and in resources, or do anything like what he did. Yet the rebels took his life, the imperialists took his money and Gordon's biographers took his fame. —*A. A. Hayes, in Atlantic.*

RETAIL DEALERS' PROFITS.

The Results of a Statistician's Investigation of This Subject.

It is often stated and generally believed that the prices charged by retail dealers in various lines of trade are excessive. This view is shared by the public, and writers on economics sometimes advance the same opinion, based, as they claim, upon the difference between the wholesale and retail prices paid for goods, such as groceries, meats, dry goods, etc. Some go so far as to affirm that the most grinding monopolies are **not** the so-called great institutions or systems or corporations, but rather the retailers who make it so expensive to live by their high rates for various articles of household consumption.

However this may be, a statistician has been investigating the subject and calls attention to several points of interest which are set forth in the *American Grocer* of a recent date. Attention is directed to the value of the service demanded of the retailer, its cost and risk, and a comparison is suggested between these and the investment of the time and money of the banker, the manufacturer, the professional man and persons employed in the civil service. It is contended that the gross profits of a retail grocer average the country over not above sixteen per cent., of which eight per cent. is required for the cost of the service. This is averred to be particularly true in the larger cities, as shown in the increased cost of supplying rich families over poor ones, involving palatial stores, educated clerks, calling for orders, delivering goods, a greater variety of the stock of luxuries, etc. And attention is directed to the bulk of the retailers' trade being made up of perishable goods, such as dairy products, eggs, poultry, fish, vegetables, fruits, etc., while the staples are sold at cost or nearly cost, and the profit must come in somewhere else, or on the fruits, spices, fancy groceries and luxuries generally.

It is held that the retailer's capital and labor yield an income much below what is received for a similar investment of time and money in almost any other reputable trade or calling. The statement is made that the sales of a majority of the retail grocers in large cities will not reach $30,000 a year. If his net profit is eight per cent., based on the cost of the goods, his income would, on that amount of sales, be $2,070, out of which he must live, meet bad debts, keep up and increase his business, etc. It is shown by this shrewd statistician that a dealer who sells $12,000 of goods a year has an income of $828, which is equal to the salary of a chorus girl in an opera company; if he sells $15,000 worth his income is the same as that of a policeman, and if he should do a business of $60,000 a year he will have a salary equal to that of a French cook.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

—The New York Post-office employs more than two thousand men.

LATE NEWS SUMMARY.

Pacific Coast, Eastern and Foreign.

Gas works are being erected at Colusa, Cal.

Petulama, Cal., is to be lighted by electricity.

Mallard ducks recently sold in Chicago at five cents apiece.

Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks is visiting friends in California.

John Timmons, a noted gambler, committed suicide at Leadville, Col.

The Panama *Star and Herald* has been suppressed by the authorities.

Frank E. Mercer, a brakeman, was killed by a freight train at Dixon, Cal.

De Lesseps announces that the Panama canal will be completed in 1889.

Passenger fare from San Francisco to China has been advanced from $25 to $50.

W. E. Mitchell, of Batesburg, S. C., recently found a $100,000 diamond in his yard.

W. B. Fulton was instantly killed at Clifton, Cal., by the bursting of an emery wheel.

The court house at Opelousas, La., was burned with all the records of the State Supreme Court.

In a fight between cow-boys and horse-thieves, near Bismarck, Dakota, four of the latter were killed.

Key West, Florida, was almost destroyed by fire. The loss was about $1,500,000. Fifteen persons were injured.

Four Apache chiefs, twenty-nine warriors and forty-eight squaws have unconditionally surrendered to Gen. Crook.

During a quarrel at Rawlins, Wyoming, Fred. Lamont, a cowboy, was fatally stabbed by Geo. Woolsey, a gambler.

E. S. Hoyt, Luke Hoyt and William Perry were fatally injured by an explosion of a boiler in a shingle mill at Tionesta, Penn.

The car and locomotive works of the Northern Pacific Railroad, located at Brainerd, Dak., were destroyed by fire; loss, $100,000.

In the Culebra section of the Panama Canal, 15,000 kilograms of powder exploded, killing ten men and seriously wounding forty.

Four men were injured and one killed by the fall of a scaffold in the air shaft of a building in course of erection in New York.

A lumber train near Kildare, Tex., broke through a trestle bridge, causing the death of Engineer Skidmore and three negro laborers.

Congressman Hermann has secured remission of the fine of $4,000 on John Rast and D. C. McClellan, mail carriers from Roseburg and Myrtle.

David Long, night engineer of the Brooklyn mine at Bingham, Utah, was caught between the drum and piston-rod and crushed to death.

Louisville, Chattanooga and other Southern cities have been greatly damaged by floods. There is much suffering among the colored people.

Peter Hemini and his son were taken from jail and hanged at Arroye Grande, Cal. They were charged with the murder of Mr. Walker and wife.

The total values of exports of merchandise from the United States during the past twelve months were about $664,000,000; imports, about $608,000,000.

A miner named Bauman was instantly killed, and John Stansfield was fatally injured by a falling bowlder in the Silver King mine, at Pinal, Arizona.

At Manheim, New York, a bald eagle attempted to carry away the eight-year-old son of Joseph Davis, but was prevented by farm hands after a desperate struggle.

In the recent type-setting contest at Philadelphia, Duguid, of Cincinnati, took first prize, his net composition being 6,635 ems, in three hours, beating all previous records.

Russia has notified the Powers of her intention to occupy Bulgaria in the event of Prince Alexander's final refusal to accept the Governorship of Roumelia for five years only.

By an explosion in a sawmill near Centralia, Ill., William C. Harvey, the owner, was instantly killed, another man was fatally wounded, and the structure was completely destroyed.

An Alabama cyclone swept across a portion of Bullock county, and in its path struck a negro church, in which a funeral was going on. The church was blown down and four persons were killed and ten badly wounded.

Over 100 head of Jersey cattle, valued at $16,000, were recently killed at Cynthiana, Ky., to prevent the spread of pleuro-pneumonia. They were all buried six feet under ground, and the places they occupied have been quarantined for a year.

Elijah Workman, of Los Angeles, Cal., was passing a newspaper office recently, when he noticed about fifty little newsboys waiting for their papers. Most of them were barefooted, and Mr. Workman invited the entire crowd into a store and provided each with a new pair of shoes.

PRODUCE MARKET

Portland.

FLOUR—Per bbl, standard brands, $3.75@3.80; others, $2.25@3.50.

WHEAT—Per ctl, valley, $1.22½@1.25 Walla Walla, $1.12½@1.15.

BARLEY—Whole, ℔ cental, $1.07½@1.10. ground, ℔ ton, $22.50@24.

OATS—Choice milling, 36@38c; choice feed 35@37c.

RYE—Per ctl, $1.00@1.10.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Per ctl, $4.00.

CORN MEAL—Per ctl, yellow, $2.50@3.25; white, $2.50@3.25.

CRACKED WHEAT—Per ctl, $3.

HOMINY—Per ctl, $3.75.

OATMEAL—Per ℔, 3½c.

PEARL BARLEY—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5½c; No. 3, 5c.

SPLIT PEAS—Per ℔, 4c.

PEARL TAPIOCA—In boxes, 6½c.

SAGO—Per ℔, 6c.

VERMICELLI—Per ℔, No. 1, $1.25; No. 2, 90c.

BRAN—Per ton, $13@14.

SHORTS—Per ton, $16@17.

MIDDLINGS—Per ton, $20@25.

CHOP—Per ton, $20@22.50.

HAY—Per ton, baled, $6@7.

OIL CAKE MEAL—Per ton, $30@32.50.

HOPS—Per ℔, Oregon, nominal; Wash. Ter., do.

EGGS—Per doz, 10½@11c.

BUTTER—Per ℔, fancy roll, 25c; inferior grade, 12; pickled, 10@12c.

CHEESE—Per ℔, Oregon, 8@13c; California, 12@13c.

DRIED FRUITS—Per ℔, apples, quarters, sacks and boxes, 3½; do sliced, in sacks and boxes, 3½@4½; apricots, 15c; blackberries, 13@15c; nectarines, 12½@14c; peaches, halves unpeeled, 6@9c; pears, quartered, 7@8; pitted cherries, 17c; pitted plums, California, 8@10c; do Oregon, 6@8c; currants, 8@9; dates, 6@7c; figs, Smyrna, 18@20; California, 6@8; prunes, California, 7@8; French, 10@12½; Turkish, 6@7; raisins, California London layers, $2.25@2.30 ℔ box; loose Muscatels, $2@2.25; Seedless, ℔ ℔, 12c; Sultana, 12½c.

RICE—China, No. 1, $5.75; do No. 2, $5.25; Sandwich Islands, No. 1, $5.50; Japan, $—.

BEANS—Per ℔, pea, 2¼c; small whites, 2¼c; bayo, 2¼c; lima, 3c; pink, 2¼c.

VEGETABLES—Beets, ℔ ℔, 1c; cabbage ℔ ℔, 2½c; carrots, ℔ ton, $8; cauliflower, ℔ doz, $1.25@1.50; sweet potatoes, ℔ ℔., 3c; onions, 2@2½c; turnips, ℔ ℔, 1c; spinach, ℔ sack, 40@50c; celery, ℔ doz, 90c.

POTATOES—Patotoes, new, 1½@2c; per sack, old, 30@60c.

POULTRY—Chickens, ℔ doz, spring, $—@2.50; old $—@3.50; ducks, $3.00@3.50; geese, $5.50@6; turkeys, ℔ ℔, nominal, 10@12c.

HAMS—Per ℔, Eastern, —@—c; Oregon, 9½@10c.

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

LARD—Per ℔, Oregon, 6@7½; Eastern, 7½@8c.

PICKLES—Per 5-gal keg, $1.00; bbls, ℔ gal., 22½c.

SUGARS—Quote bbls: Cube, 7c; dry granulated, 6¾c; fine crushed, 7c; golden C, 4¾c.

COFFEE—Per ℔, Guatemala, 12½; Costa Rica, 10@11c; Old Government Java, 18@20c; Rio, 12@13½c; Salvador, 9@10c; Mocha, 22½@25; Kona, 18c.

TEAS—Young Hyson, 25@65c; Japan, 26@55c; Oolong, 15@65c; Gunpowder and Imperial, 25@65c.

SYRUP—California refinery is quoted at 30c, in bbls; in kegs and 1-gal. tins 35@40.

CANNED GOODS—Salmon, 1-℔ tins, ℔ doz, $1.25; oysters, 2-℔ tins, ℔ doz, $2.25; 1-℔ tins, $1.40 ℔ doz; lobsters, 1-℔ tins, ℔ doz, $1.90; clams, 2-℔ tins, ℔ doz, $—@1.90; mackerel, 5-℔ tins, ℔ doz, $8.75@9.00; fruits, ℔ doz tins, $2.25@3.00; jams and jellies, ℔ doz, $2.00@2.25; vegetables, ℔ doz, $1.10@1.90.

HONEY—Extracted, 7@7½c; comb, 14c.

FRESH FRUIT—Apples, Oregon, new, ℔ box, 75c@$1¼; bananas, ℔ bunch, $3.50@4; cranberries, Western, $11.00@12.00 ℔ bbl; Cape Cod, ℔ bbl, $9@12; Lemons, Sicily, ℔ box, $5.50@6; Limes, ℔ 100, $1.25; pineapples, ℔ doz, $7.00; Los Angeles oranges, ℔ box, $2.00@2.50.

SEEDS—Per ℔, timothy, 5@6c; red clover, 14@15c; orchard grass, 17@18c; rye grass, 10@11c.

NUTS—California almonds, ℔ 100 ℔ sks, 18½c; Brazil, 150 ℔ sks, ℔ ℔, 15c; chestnuts, 18@20c; cocoanuts, $6@7.50; filberts, Sicily, 175 ℔ sks, ℔ ℔, 14c; hickory, 100 ℔ sks, 10c; peanuts, 8½@11c; pecans, Texas, 100 ℔ sks, 14c; California walnuts, ℔ 100 ℔ sks, 9½@9½c.

SALT—Liverpool, ℔ ton, $15@19; table, in bales, per bale, $2.50.

WOOL—Eastern Oregon, spring clip, 12½@16c ℔ ℔; fall clip, 10@14. Valley Oregon, spring clip, 15@17c; lambs' and fall, 13@16c.

HIDES—Dry, 16@17c; wet salted, 6@7.

San Francisco.

FLOUR—Extra, $4.25@4.75 ℔ bbl; superfine, $2.75@3.50.

WHEAT—No. 1 shipping, $1.31½@1.32½ ℔ ctl; No. 2, $1.22½@1.25; Milling, $1.32@1.35.

BARLEY—No. 1 feed, $1.27½@1.30 ℔ ctl; No. 2, $1.20 brewing, $1.40@1.50.

OATS—Milling and Surprise, $1.27½@1.32½ ℔ ctl; Feed, No. 1, $1.22½@1.25; No. 2, $1.17½@1.20.

CORN—Small yellow, $1.20@1.25 ℔ ctl; large yellow, $1.10@1.20; large white, $1.15@1.20; small white, $1.10@1.15.

RYE—$1.20 ℔ ctl.

HOPS—5@7c ℔ ℔.

HAY—Clover, $10@11.00 ℔ ton; alfalfa, $10@13; wheat, $12.00@14.50.

STRAW—65c@80c ℔ bale.

ONIONS—Per ctl, $3.00@3.50

BEANS—Small white, $1.60@1.65 ℔ ctl; pea, $1.50@1.65; pink, 90c@$1.00; red, 90c@1.00; bayos, $1.00@1.25; butter, $1.40@1.50; limas, $2.25@2.40.

POTATOES—Early rose, 35@40c; river reds, 30@35c; sweets, 50c@$1.

O. & C. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Mail Train north, 9:41 A. M.
Mail train south, 2:04 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 9:15 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.

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.

WIMAWHALA ENCAMPMENT NO. 6. Meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays in each month.

EUGENE LODGE NO. 15, A. O. U. W. Meets at Masonic Hall the second and fourth Fridays in each month. M. W.

J. M. GEARY POST NO. 49, G. A. R. MEETS at Masonic Hall the first and third Fridays of each month. By order. COMMANDER.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS. MEETS the first and third Saturday evenings at Masonic Hall. By order of G. C.

BUTTE LODGE NO. 367, I. O. G. T. MEETS every Saturday night in Odd Fellows' Hall. W. C. T.

LEADING STAR BAND OF HOPE. MEETS at the C. P. Church every Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Visitors made welcome.

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.—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 shotguns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale. Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted. Shop on Ninth 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.

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.

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