

# THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

VOL. 18.

EUGENE CITY, OR., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1886.

NO. 47.

## The Eugene City Guard.

**I. L. CAMPBELL,**  
**Publisher and Proprietor.**  
 OFFICE—On the East side of Willamette Street, between Seventh and Eighth Streets.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
 Per annum..... \$2 50  
 Six Months..... 1 25  
 Three months..... .75

## OUR ONLY RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements inserted as follows:  
 One square, ten lines or less one insertion \$3;  
 each subsequent insertion \$1. Cash required in advance.  
 Time advertisers will be charged at the following rates:  
 One square three months..... \$6 00  
 One square six months..... 12 00  
 One square one year..... 24 00  
 Transient notices in local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.  
 Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly. All job work must be paid for on delivery.

**L. BILYEU.** C. M. COLLIER.

## BILYEU & COLLIER

—Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,—  
 EUGENE CITY, OREGON.  
 PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF this State. Will give special attention to collections and probate matters.  
 Office—Over Hendrick & Eakin's bank.

## CEO. B. DORRIS,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS of the Second Judicial District and in the Supreme Court of this State. Special attention given to collections and matters in probate.

## Geo. S. Washburne,

Attorney-at-Law,  
 EUGENE CITY, --- OREGON  
 OFFICE—At the Court House. 198m3

## GEO. M. MILLER,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, and  
 Real Estate Agent.  
 EUGENE CITY, --- OREGON.  
 Office formerly occupied by Thompson & Bean.

## J. E. FENTON,

Attorney-at-Law.  
 EUGENE CITY OREGON.  
 Special attention given to Real Estate Practices and Abstracts of Title.  
 Office—Over Grange Store.

## T. W. HARRIS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.  
 OFFICE  
**Wilkin's Drug Store.**  
 Residence on Fifth street, where Dr Shelton formerly resided.

## Dr. T. W. Shelton,

Physician and Surgeon.  
 ROOMS—At Mrs. J. B. Underwood.  
 EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

## DR. JOSEPH P. GILL,

CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or residence when not professionally engaged.  
 Office at the  
 POST OFFICE DRUG STORE.  
 Residence on Eighth street, opposite Presbyterian Church.

## J. J. WALTON, Jr.,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

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.

## N. HUMPHREY,

Eugene City, - - Oregon.  
 BREEDER OF THOROUGHBREDS  
 --Holstein Friesian Cattle--

## S. W. CONDON,

Attorney-at-Law,  
 EUGENE CITY, --- OREGON.  
 Office—Opposite Walton's Brick.

## MONEY TO LOAN

ON IMPROVED FARMS FOR A TERM of years. Apply to

## Sherwood Burr,

EUGENE CITY, --- OREGON  
 Office up stairs in Walton's Brick.

## FAIR DEALING IS OUR MOTTO.

Everyone standing in need of building material will do well to call and see our Cochrane's work of lumber, kept at Midgley & Dyer's factory. We can please all kinds of customers in quality and quantity. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. N. N. MATHEWS, Agt.

## 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 12c.*

*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.*

*Moire antique Silks.*

*Velvets in Colors.*

*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.

## Cash Or Credit.

Goods Sold as Low as any House in Oregon for

## CASH OR CREDIT.

The highest price paid for all kinds of Country Produce. Cash 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.

## J. L. PAGE,

—DEALER IN—

## Groceries,

HAVING A LARGE AND COMPLETE stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, bought in the best markets

## EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH,

Can offer the public better prices than any other house

## IN EUGENE.

Produce of all kinds taken at market price.

Excited Thousands

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their outlook for recovery by the timely use of this great life saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Coughs, Colic, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs.

## J. W. CLEAVER

Dealer in all kinds of

## Agricultural

## Implements.

## Real Estate.

## Eugene City, Oregon

## Something New!

## You Can

Save time and money by calling on

## STERLING HILL

and letting him renew your subscriptions for newspapers, story papers and magazines. He also keeps a complete stock of Magazines, including Century, Harper, Leslie etc. All the popular libraries, Scribner, Lovell, Standard, Munroe and others. In fact everything usually found in a 1st class news depot, P O Building, Eugene.

FOR SALE.—150 lots in all parts of Eugene City with and without houses. Price to suit. GEO. M. MILLER

## Another Cowboy Revivalist.

B. W. WESLEY TO KANSAS CITY.

I have got tired of this two-bit religion, that has a spurt of a revival for six weeks and then goes to sleep, and says that the world can go to hell for the balance of the year, as far as it concerned.

Now some of you are mad already, got mad last night, you God-dishonoring old reprobates, you. You got the kind of dose you needed; it was the very thing your sort of temperament required. The devil don't like to get hit either; but he and I are at war, and I am at war with all his kin.

There was a man once who said he could stand any persecution that Christ had. He said he could prove it, only he didn't wish to go so far as to be crucified. He was asked if he was willing to make this test, and was cautioned that Christ prayed for his assailants and forgave them, and that he would have to do likewise in order to do what he boasted. Well, the day finally came for the trial to be made, and the affair began. He started down the street toward the judgment hall, named for the occasion. The crowd of citizens hooted at him and railed him, and the little boys spit on his freshly blacked boots, but he muttered: "For give them, for they scarcely know what they are about." A young man tripped him up, but he arose from the hard brick pavement and said: "I'll forgive him; he knows no better." As he was walking up the steps of the judgment hall a fellow threw a rotten egg, striking the would-be Jesus under the eye, the contents running down his face and beard. In a spirit of meekness he took out his handkerchief, and mopped off his face and beard. Then turning to his persecutors, he said: "My friends, this Jesus business will soon be over, and you will get the damndest licking you ever got in your life."

I don't like this mourners' bench business, with old women howling around and beating each other on the backs until they are blue.

I conducted a meeting once where there was an old brother who insisted on telling the same experience every night. He always told a little story about the sky smiling brighter and the trees growing greener when he sought religion. I don't go much on that sort of tales; so when Brother Cobb commenced one night to repeat his old story. "When I began to get religion," etc, I said, "That will do," and passed on to some one else. The third night I did that old Brother Cobb took a tumble, and merely said, "Praise God."

You folks that are always saying, "I am afraid of hell. I'm afraid of hell," won't work up any sympathy with the devil that way, I can tell you. Every time he hears you say that he ladles out more melted brimstone and pours it in the Turkish bath he is fixing for you. The devil is a cute one; you can't fool him, you God forsaking old hypocrites, you.

I know a minister of the Lord who always requested the members of his congregation to say something about Christ to everybody, and try to get people in the church. "Lord bless you brother, I'll do it," said an old deacon one day. So one night he sailed up to a saloon and shouted to a tough looking customer at the bar:

"Say, are you ready to die?"

"N-o" screamed the tough; "take my money, but not my life!"

The old gentleman was bewildered, but when the cowboy saw that the drop wasn't on him he got his shooting iron out in great shape and led the old gent a lively whirl for the space of a few minutes. He let the deacon off easy, though, and contented himself with shooting the fingers off his hands, which he was holding up in horror. The tough was telling it all around the next day how the old deacon tried to rob him, and he would wind up his story with:

"I wouldn't have cared a darn for the attempt if he had gone at it in shape, but it was the contempt he treated me with in thinking he could do it unaided."

I knew a man named Thompson once who went to preaching all of a sudden.

The church wanted to hear his experience, because the leading men thought it would be very instructive for young Christians. So Brother Thompson began:

"I've been called up to tell my experience, ah, and I'll tell you how I came about it, ah. I got to thinking about religion, ah, and I went out in the woods, ah, and sat for a long time on a stump, ah. I meditated on the wickedness of the world, ah. Pretty soon I looked across a little brook, ah, and saw Brother Jones' old jack walking about in his barn lot, ah; and he opened his mouth, ah, and said, 'H-e-e, T h-o-m-p-son! He, ah! Go preach, ah! Go preach, ah! Go preach, ah!'"

I tell you, brethren, there are lots of these small-calibered jackass preachers.

## "The Kid."

The tramp Jamison, who assisted Saunders to escape from jail, and who accompanied him in his wanderings and was recaptured with him, appears to be a brilliant specimen. Just what his relations to Saunders are is not yet fully understood, but he has tramped all the way from Texas and has been in every jail on the route. He is a witty fellow, and was the life of the party and kept all hands in good humor from the time he was captured till he was landed in jail. He was only about 100 yards ahead of Saunders when the latter was captured, but he heard nothing of the matter on account of the surf on the beach near by. After Saunders was secured the party went after Jamison, and when near him ordered him to throw up his hands. He paid no attention except to remark, "What d'yer say?" but when he looked around and saw who it was speaking he was a little surprised, and said he thought it was Saunders trying to fool him again. And then it came out that during the "hogira" Saunders wishing to see if Jamison had any "sand in his craw" had slipped ahead on the trail, disguised himself, and when Jamison came along "held him up. He yielded gracefully enough when he found that his assailant had the "drop on him," and as Saunders did the same thing, they are probably a stand-off in the matter of "sand." After reaching the railroad, Saunders was much annoyed by the people collected at the stations to stare at him. He told "the kid," as he calls Jamison, to sit on the opposite side of the car from him and by displaying his handcuffs through the window to attract the attention of the spectators to himself. The people seemed disappointed, and many said: "What a tough looking fellow; why, I thought Saunders was an intelligent chap." The remarks seemed to please the kid, who paid them back in kind. When the conductor came along the kid said to him: "Why don't you put me off now, old whiskers?" The conductor gave him a cigar and passed on, when the kid said: "He has thrown me off his train lots of times, and he is now trying to make up to me." Jamison is a professional tramp and is unhappy when long out of jail.

## Three Cheers For Pennoyer.

On Wednesday evening Governor elect Sylvester Pennoyer was the observed of all observers as he rode up Morrison street in an express wagon. One enthusiastic Democrat remarked: "Talk about Jeffersonian simplicity. There's a genuine specimen of it, and its the sort that would delighted Thomas Jefferson or George Washington, you can just bet. Why, there are duds in this city who would mortify to death if sentenced to ride half a block on a furniture wagon, and yet they have not enough money in their pockets to buy a bottle of soda water, or brains enough under their pompadour cut hair to go in the house when it rains. Three cheers for Pennoyer."

Portland Daily News.

## Owing to the vigorous protests from Oregon, the land department at Washington has revoked the appointment of Jasper W. Johnson as special agent for this State. The administration always retraces its steps when it makes a mistake.

## The Oregon Pacific.

The force of hands which commenced work on this end of the Albany extension are still busily engaged, and the work of active progress on the bridge is only hindered by a certain amount of red tape which must be gone through with before the right to construct the bridge across the Willamette is granted by the government. The iron for the bridge is now being cast by the company at their works at Yaquina City.

At the approach to the Willamette at Albany a 2800-foot trestle will have to be built. Mr Campbell, superintendent of the bridge work for the company, will have charge of the work of bridging the Willamette, and from his long and varied experience it is safe to say the work will be done speedily and well. Henry Nico, who was formerly employed by the government on the jetty work at Yaquina, will also be employed on this very important work. The company's steamer, Three Sisters, is kept busily engaged in bringing material down the river. A second pile-driver has been placed in position to drive the piling on the land adjacent to the site of the bridge.

The work on the other end of the road is progressing rapidly. The Corvallis Gazette says: "At the present there is about three miles of grading completed and ready for the ties and rails. The graders' camp was moved yesterday down to Bowers' slough. Mr Liggett, who has charge of the work in the absence of Mr Hunt, seems to fully understand how to keep his large force of men at work to the best advantage. He employs at the present time about 150 white men. The piles have been driven for six of the bridges and the pile driver was moved to the seventh bridge yesterday. At Bowers' slough it will be necessary to drive 182 piles which are now being placed on the ground. Where the line enters the timber, about four miles below this city, a force of men are busily engaged clearing the way for the graders."

## Interior Industries.

The Oregon Short Line has introduced a new era in the transportation of live stock, having added a system of lightning live stock express trains, equipped with air brakes, which are run ahead of passenger time, at 35 to 40 miles an hour. During the past week about fifteen trains of horses and cattle passed through Shoahone, and the company has enough business now in sight to keep its rolling stock busy until the regular beef season, which opens about August 10th. It is estimated that the Oregon Short Line will handle 3000 car loads of cattle, sheep and horses this season, drawn from Montana, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, and Washington Territory.

This traffic has grown wonderfully in two years, the shipments in 1884 not exceeding 100 car loads. The extraordinary speed and the precautions taken by the railroad company to insure the comfort and safety of stock, has caused stockmen to drive from 100 to 300 miles to that line.

The eastern movement of wool from Oregon and Idaho alone will probably exceed 10,000,000 pounds this year, and the value of these products which find a market east will undoubtedly return between \$3,500,000 and \$4,000,000 to the producers tributary to the Short Line road. Adding to this the other productions of the country besides the mineral output of 1886. Upon these facts careful statisticians and commercial writers base the prediction of prosperity to follow.

The horse trade has also shown a wonderful impetus the past 90 days, about 300 car loads from Idaho and Oregon having been shipped to Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska. These are of superior character for vitality, lung power and endurance, and are in good demand in the great farming and corn raising belt reached by the Union Pacific and its branches, owing to the influx of settlers and the expansion of new railroad lines west of the Missouri.

WANTED.—A home for a boy twelve or fourteen years old. Large enough to do all the chores around farm house. Inquire of Judge Walton.