

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

The Modern Lord Lovell.

Lord Lovell he stood at his own front door, Seeking the hole for the key;

"Oh, where have you been, Lord Lovell?" she said;

"Oh, where have you been?" said she; "I have it of closed an eye in bed, And the clock has just struck three."

"I am not drunk, Lady Shane," he said; "And so late it cannot be; The clock struck one as I entered— I heard it two times or three; It must be the salmon on which I fed Has been too many for me."

"Go, tell your tale, Lord Lovell," she said, "To the maritime cavalier, To your grandam of the hoary head— To anyone but me. The door is not used to be opened With a cigarette for a key."

—Washington Star.

BEES AND HONEY.

How They Have Figured in the World's History.

The honey-bee has been an object of great interest from the very earliest ages; the most ancient historical records make frequent reference to it. "A little balm and a little honey" formed part of the present which Jacob sent into Egypt to Joseph in the time of the great famine.

Another Greek story tells of a woman of Corinth, also bearing the name of Melissa, who, having been admitted to officiate in the festivals of Ceres, the goddess of agriculture, afterward refused to initiate others, and was torn to pieces for her disobedience, a swarm of bees being made to rise from her body.

The bee, which, while under proper control and management, is one of man's best friends, proves, when assailed by him in any way, a terrible adversary. Allusion is made to this by Moses in his story of what befell the Israelites in their wilderness sojourn.

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Somewhat recently, the mishap of a porter in handling a box of bees in transit by railway created an amusing and rather alarming scene at the station. There was a general stampede of passengers and officials flying in every direction, chased by the infuriated bees.

the African traveler, mentions a modern instance which took place near Dooprop: "We had no sooner unloaded the asses than some of the people, being in search of honey, inopportunely disturbed a large swarm of bees. They came out in immense numbers, and attacked men and beasts at the same time. Luckily, most of the asses were loose, and galloped up the valley; but the horses and people were very much stung, and obliged to scamper off in all directions.

In fact, for half an hour the bees seemed to have put an end to our journey. In the evening, when they became less troublesome and we could venture to collect our cattle, we found many of them much stung and swelled about the head. Three asses were missing; one died in the evening, and another next morning. Our guide lost his horse, and many of the people were much stung about the head and face.

The fierceness and unrelenting cruelty of the ancient Assyrians, and the terror with which their swarming multitudes filled the inhabitants of the lands they invaded, have caused them to be likened to bees in their much-dreaded attacks on such as have aroused their anger; "And it shall come to pass in that day that the Lord shall hiss for the fly that is in the uttermost part of the rivers of Egypt, and for the bee that is in the land of Assyria. And they shall come, and shall rest all of them in the desolate valleys, and in the holes of the rocks, and upon all thorns, and upon all bushes.

As an article of food, and as a much-valued and even royal luxury, honey has been used from the remotest ages. Nor was it much, if any, less in request as a healing medicine for both inward and outward application. And though it may have fallen somewhat into disuse in these days, when many good things are overlooked, and when the artificial too often supplants the real, it may be safely predicted that the wide and rapid spread of bee-culture will induce a return to some of the wiser uses and methods and forms of adaptation employed by our early forefathers, as well as stimulate to new applications and developments of its wondrous powers.

When and by whom mead or methoglin was first made from honey, could not be easily determined. The two words are not infrequently applied to the same liquor; but that is not correct, as they are dissimilar. Both, however, are made from honey, sometimes also from the refuse or washings of the comb. Queen Elizabeth had such fondness for methoglin as to prescribe carefully how it should be made and with what a variety of herbs it should be flavored.

It is the one ambition of the Berlin surgeon's life to secure the job of putting a decent nose on the Duke of Cumberland. The Duke was born without a nose, and a serb doctor, who pretended to know all about such things, made him a nasal organ out of flesh cut from his aristocratic arm. Unfortunately, however, for the Duke, his nose looks like a huge red tumor, which wobbles from one side to the other when he walks, and trembles and oscillates in the wind as if it were a clump of jelly.

How an Editor Came Mighty Near Getting into a Fuss With Him. Hostetter McGinnis is an arrant coardest, but at the same time he is very boastful. Meeting Gilbooly, he said: "Bill Snort came mighty near getting into a fuss this morning."

With whom? "With me. I tell you he had a pretty close call." "What was it all about?" "Well, you see last week there was a piece in Snort's paper about me having stolen a hog in Cameron County. The article went on to say that a red-hot stove wouldn't be safe if I was around, and it seemed to me that it was a sorter reflection on my honesty."

"Yes, I read the article. It was rather personal."

"Yes so. Well, I thought I'd call on the editor and ask him what he meant, if I could find him in."

"Yes, he was in; so I asked him if he meant to impeach my honesty. What do you suppose he said?"

"I've no idea."

"He said I didn't have any honesty to impeach, and with that he hit me in the eye with his fist. I happened to notice that there was a pistol on the desk and as quick as lightning I grabbed it."

"Did you shoot him?"

"No; I just grabbed the pistol to keep him from shooting me with it. As soon as I got hold of it I darted out the door. He took after me, but couldn't overtake me. What do you suppose Snort has done now? He has come out in his paper and charged me with stealing the pistol, when I only took it to keep him from shooting me with it. Snort is too darned reckless in what he says and does, and some of these days he'll get hurt."

"Yes; he'll stump his toe running after you."—Texas Siftings.

principles, will restore honey to its wonted place in the domestic economy; and if carefully studied and thrifflly managed, the cultivation of bees and the product of honey may be made to form not only an important article of food and a considerable item of domestic revenue, but an ample source of amusement, and a means of recreation beautiful alike to body and mind.—Chambers' Journal.

NOSES REMODELED.

A Berlin Surgeon Who Repairs and Remakes Noses of Every Description.

There are some people in this world who should carry their noses in a scabbard, if for no other reason than to hide them from the public gaze. New Orleans is full of such people. Many of them have knotty, lumpy, flat, twisted and curly noses, which are a positive humiliation to the owners and a source of much mortification to the rest of mankind. But the ugly nosed men and women need no longer suffer. The hour of their deliverance from ungainly beaks has come, and if they do not haul out the artillery and fire a salute it is their own fault.

A Berlin surgeon has discovered the art of repairing and remodeling noses of all sizes and ages. He can take a nose shaped like an artichoke and by his special method turn it into a beautiful and really classic snout. He has nothing. The fact of the matter is he invites the hideous and pays a premium for it. The man with a nose twisted like a gourd handle or a ram's horn is his pleasure. The man with no nose at all is his delight and joy.

This Berlin surgeon, when he gets hold of a bad nose, puts chloroform under it and then grasps it with a pair of bone forceps and smashes, cuts and knocks it into a pulp, and then he goes quietly to work, and with the nasal bone for a foundation, builds a nose that makes the gods weep with envy, and which is a real luxury to wipe and to blow.

This discovery is going to be a blessing to the human race, for the reason that he is willing to impart to his brother professionals the knowledge he has gained concerning noses, and to make them the beneficiaries of his art. This generosity on his part leads us to believe that a good deal of ugliness now existing in the human family will be destroyed. For instance, the society girl with a pug nose tilted up at the end, and which causes her to look as if she were constantly smelling a bonnyard or a garbage barrel, can have it transformed into a proboscis as delicate and as captivating as that worn by the handsome girl whose likeness is imprinted on our silver dollar. The person with a short nose can have it properly and artistically elongated; the long nose can be judiciously curtailed, and the fat and warty nose treated in such a manner as to make it appear thin and muscular.

The greatest benefit to be derived from the discovery, however, is the fact that it will make the men of to-day braver and readier than they are to battle for their personal rights, for the reason that if they get into a fight and their noses are mashed, they can go off and put them in dock and have them repaired at small cost. A broken nose will not amount to much more than a broken walking-stick, and the dudes careful of their good looks will be happy.

It is the one ambition of the Berlin surgeon's life to secure the job of putting a decent nose on the Duke of Cumberland. The Duke was born without a nose, and a serb doctor, who pretended to know all about such things, made him a nasal organ out of flesh cut from his aristocratic arm. Unfortunately, however, for the Duke, his nose looks like a huge red tumor, which wobbles from one side to the other when he walks, and trembles and oscillates in the wind as if it were a clump of jelly. The Berlin nose-maker says that he can remove the one-horse affair from the face of the Duke and build him a royal sniffer that will stand up against a forty-mile gale as stiff as the bowsprit of a Dutch iron-clad. He will guarantee it not to flop, shake or to become loose in its fastenings, and, therefore, we advise the Duke to take advantage of the opportunity and get a beak with some backbone to it.—N. O. States.

A DESPERATE MAN.

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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The Russian empire contains 884 penitentiary establishments.

—Hand-loom for weaving cloths for bathing costumes, and other useful purposes, the latest English novelty.

—The town of Verden, in Germany, has just celebrated the eleven hundredth anniversary of the completion of its cathedral.

—The Burmese have a popular drink, says an English temperance missionary, which will dissolve an English rifle ball in thirty minutes.

—The largest crystal of alum ever produced, weighing over eight tons, has been sent to the Edinburgh International Exhibition from the Manchester and Goole alum works.

—Dr. Dissaud, house surgeon of the Children's Hospital at Paris, performed four operations for croup in three days, and on the sixth day died of the malady, which he had taken from his patients.

—A noted English clergyman now traveling in the East is said to have rewarded his dragoman so liberally that that worthy was enabled on the strength of it to purchase an additional wife. Afterward the ecclesiastic discovered that he had aided and abetted his servant in polygamy.

—Houghton Hall, the home of the Walpoles for four hundred years, which is situated in a favorite part of Norfolk, England, was sold at auction for \$1,000,000 on July 22. The purchaser got the ground and surrounding woods, including four entire villages, thirteen farms with residences and several church livings. Sir J. Ellis is the new lord of the ancient seat.

—The dandelion is the fashionable flower now in Paris. French tulle-bonnets are now adorned with them; the Parisian dudes wear them in their button-holes, as well as the grooms and coachmen, who share them in turn with the horses. Large bunches of these modest blossoms wave defiantly from the arched necks of the French "high-steppers."

—The director of the Boulaq Museum, of Cairo, Egypt, has just discovered a mummy of extraordinary value. It is that of Rameses III. Although forty centuries have passed over this dead body, the face is in an excellent state of preservation. It is that of an intelligent and refined man, but the expression of power and will is less pronounced. The mouth is very large, and the teeth are all in good order. The royal corpse will be renovated and set in good order; it will then be exposed in the Boulaq Museum, where everybody can look and wonder.

—Statisticians estimate that in France one-half the population live upon agriculture, one-quarter live by various manufacturing industries, one-tenth by commerce, four-hundredths by the liberal professions, and six-hundredths are renters of various kinds. There are 9,176,000 agriculturists who are proprietors of the land they work. In the mines, quarries and more important manufacturing there are employed 1,130,000 persons, while the lesser industries employ 6,033,000. There are 780,000 bankers, brokers and wholesale merchants, 1,895,000 retail dealers, and 1,164,000 hotel-keepers. The government and commercial employes number 826,000 persons.

THE GOLD OF BOURE.

Rich Treasures Found on the West Coast of Africa of Natives.

The genuine pioneer loves a certain condition of life and elements of danger, without which living is to him an empty void. He is contented in his lonely cabin until half a dozen neighbors gather within as many miles, and then he feels he must move on to get more room and have game undisturbed by advancing civilization. So the hardy gold-hunter finds that modern machinery and crowded claims with business methods have stripped California of its romance and spirit of adventure, and he looks for new fields where unadulterated adventure, wildness of scene and plenty of shining dust or the lovely nuggets can be found. Prosaic law and order have too much sway in Australia, and he naturally turns to the wonders of the dark continent, from which come whispers of piles of the longed-for metal, and surrounded with enough of danger and uncertainty to suit even the morbid thirst of a monomaniac. His dreams point to the gold-fields of Bouré, some six hundred miles from the west coast of Africa, at Freetown or at Sierra Leone.

The chief city is Sogo, from which come wonderful stories of the riches and treasures, mostly gold, belonging to the royal family of the land. Within this city is said to be a small house, constantly guarded, which is filled with the gold gathered by the different chiefs during the past two hundred years.

The object of the French invasion of the country was said to be the possession of the wealth thus gathered in a pile. The country is wild and hilly and full of mines of gold, the metal being found both in the hills and on the plains. The natives have only a very indefinite idea of the extent and importance of the deposits, but when yards or houses are swept the dirt is saved and found to contain particles of gold dust. The amount, of course, varies, but some is discovered in the washing in nearly every case of this kind. What incentive to tidy appearances in the rooms of a dwelling it must be when the housewife knows that it is paying dust she is gathering and sure of rewarding her with a fair amount of pin money. The native method of mining gold is very crude and simple. After the ground is dug up the women put it in calabashes and wash it carefully, when the particles of gold are precipitated to the bottom of the vessel and then collected with infinite care. If intended to be sold or go out of the country it is melted and made into twisted rings.

Gold dust is the currency of Bouré, and probably that is the only political division in the interior of the dark continent that uses it for that purpose. For convenience in exchange it is put in small quilts that are handy to carry and serve to establish a standard of value in a general way, but for more particular purposes all traders are provided with small scales, which are made by the natives and very accurately adjusted. The

roy named Verbulo and Royale, were especially renowned for their power of endurance. After an all day's run they were as fresh and lively as at early morning, when all the others hung head and lowered tail, and seemed anxious for nothing save to regain their kennels. In the boat pack there were one hundred and twenty dogs, all perfectly trained. The comical little beagles, twenty in number, used for hunting the roe, were carried away by the Duke to England.

But he took only one horse—a favorite pony—with him. It is odd that the pack of stag hounds, put up at the modest price of eight thousand francs, did not find a purchaser, and the dogs were dispersed in all directions. The old Condes were famous for their torch-light hunts, and the Duc d'Anmale now and then gave one, which left a bewildering and fairylake impression on the spectator not inured to field sports, and usually got him so knocked about that he was glad to return to town and seek out his physician early the next day. It is said that the Duke's hunting parties were decidedly more splendid than those given at Compiègne when the imperial court was there in the early days of the second empire. Now the De Salvertes, the De Bertoux, the De Chazelles, the d'Hedouilles, the De Beauregard, the De Lubersacs, the De La Rochefoucauld, the De La Maussayes, the Seules, the Goldschmidts, the Benquots, the Fleury, the De MacMahon and the Roubiers will have to keep up the reputation of gentlemanly sport in France without the courteous and generous Duc d'Anmale to help them.—Boston Journal.

—The phrase in a recent school lessons, "One seeweth and another reapeth," occasioned some perplexity to the little girl who recited it. "One seeweth, and another reapeth. The meaning of her curious phrase was clear enough, but like the others to a good many sermons, she to "grasp the connection."

—One of the latest "bookies" to circulate in China is a new version of the "Pilgrimage of the West." The little volume is illustrated with pictures drawn and engraved by Chinese artists. In these Chinese appears in Chinese costume, and the book is out of the book all the scenes and incidents are depicted in a garb familiar to the people for whom the book is intended.

—The chief inspector of schools at Tagamog, Russia, has issued a forbidding order, prohibiting the nasium and other scholastic implements in this district from wearing kind of unbecoming fashionable stays, corsets, bustles, pads, high-heeled boots, tall hats, etc., and the pupils the girls are said to be very displeased with this order.

—Not long before his disappearance at the time of the Great Atlantic crash, George L. Seney, of New York, had indorsed scholarships at the Cornell University to the amount of \$100,000. When he failed it was taken granted that the institution would receive this sum. A few days ago the principal amount of the principal of the endowment.—N. Y. Mail.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Judgment, lumber and bolts need to be seasoned before using.—Philadelphia Call.

—True worth shines through outer man as the light from a candle shed on surrounding objects.—Chicago Chronicle.

—The man who tries to determine the measure of his own duty by the measure of another misses the true standard together.—Western Christian Advocate.

—Homely girls who don't like that kissing will cure freckles on their faces by the experiment just to compare superstitious young men that kiss nothing in it.—Chicago Tribune.

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—We should not halt between two opinions, or regret a choice after it is made. A good maxim is that of a writer who said: "Never worry what can be undone, but go on and undo it; nor ever what can be undone, because it can not be undone."—N. Y. Mail.

—"Why did General Washington cross the Delaware on the ice during storm of an awful night?" asked a teacher of her young class in history. "I reckon," piped a small voice in answer, "it was because he wanted to go on the other side."—Church Press.

—"Is your son studying the languages?" inquired the visitor of the Bently, whose son George is at college. "O, yes," Mrs. Bently replied; "only yesterday that he writ home money to buy a German standard and a French clock."—N. Y. Sun.

—Mrs. Bullion—I'm afraid, Ann, that you are inclined to be extravagant. Mary Ann—Me is it? Sure, mistaken. Mrs. Bullion—You have many candles. Mary Ann—Me has candles, is it? Divil a wan. Mrs. Bullion—Everybody notices it; even the bean. I passed the kitchen when you was here last night, and I'm sure I heard him say something about taper waste.—The Rambler.

SUCCESS WITH FOWLS.

How to Make the Egg Business One of Profit and Pleasure.

Success with fowls, kept exclusively for their eggs, is gained only by constant care for their cleanliness and comfort. They must have a variety of food, a good large run, with opportunity to exercise, or be forced to take exercise in scratching for their feed, as upon a floor covered with chaffed straw. They may be kept safely in flocks of seventy to one hundred, but the larger the flock the more danger there is from disease and from thieves. The free use of carbolic acid is a great safeguard. It may be applied in sawdust or clay, the dry material being moistened by the carbolic acid thoroughly stirred into it. The less of the carbolic acid that is used the better, provided every particle of sawdust or of dry clay has its quota. This disinfectant thus prepared, may be used in the nests, in the dusting box, upon the floors, under the roosts, etc. It is fatal alike to parasites and to tendency to disease in most cases. It can not be depended upon in dirty houses, for fermenting manure, receiving fresh additions constantly, will overpower almost any disinfectant that could be safely used.

By spading or plowing up a portion of the runs frequently, fowls get healthful exercise and find a few grub and worms, and with breeds of fowls which are active by nature, exercise means eggs, and incidentally, perfect health.—American Agriculturalist.

Judge Lake's Opinion.

A well-known lawyer once came to a room where Judge Lake and several others were seated. He was not in good temper, and they asked him why the matter was.

"Well, I defended a fellow for murder. He was convicted. I took him to the Supreme Court, back again, to the Supreme Court again, and the Supreme Court confirmed the judgment him ten years. I charged him with a thousand dollars. Lake, do you think that was too much?"

"Well," said Judge Lake, "if he might have been convicted for less."

—San Francisco Chronicle.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The First Colored Baptist Church of Nashville, Tenn., has a house, with a membership of 1,000.

—Every other college boy in this year is credited with the honor of becoming a "leading article" in the Chicago Tribune.

—The one essential part of education of a lady or gentleman, according to President Eliot, of Harvard, is refined and accurate use of the tongue.

—Bishop Riley paid \$50,000 for the Protestant Episcopal Church in the City of Mexico, and the same property has a value of \$100,000 so great has been the increase.

—The Canadian brethren beyond the Methodist of this country, according to the statement of the year they have for several years been averaging one dollar per member.

—President Eliot, of Harvard, in his remarks: "I recognize but one education as an essential part of a lady or gentleman, namely, an accurate and refined use of the mother tongue."

—New York City has a number of schools for the Chinese. Mr. Lane Seminary, is now permanently engaged as a missionary among the Chinese here. The prospect of the church exclusively for Chinese is formed soon.—N. Y. Times.

—The phrase in a recent school lessons, "One seeweth and another reapeth," occasioned some perplexity to the little girl who recited it. "One seeweth, and another reapeth. The meaning of her curious phrase was clear enough, but like the others to a good many sermons, she to "grasp the connection."

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