

The Eugene City Guard.
L. L. CAMPBELL,
Publisher and Proprietor.
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Advertising bills will be rendered quarterly. All job work must be paid for on delivery.

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

GEO. 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

Washburne & Woodcock
Attorneys-at-Law,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON
OFFICE—At the Court House, 138 1/2
GEO. A. DORRIS, S. W. CONDON.

CONDON & DORRIS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON
OFFICE—Over Robinson & Church's hardware store.

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 Practice 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. JOSEPH P. GILL,
CAN BE FOUND AT HIS OFFICE or residence when not professionally engaged.
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.

B. F. DORRIS,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.
I HAVE SOME VERY DESIRABLE Farms, Improved and Unimproved Town property for sale, on easy terms.
Property Rented and Rents Collected.
The Insurance Companies I represent are among the Oldest and most Reliable, and in the Prompt and Equitable adjustment of their losses STAND SECOND TO NONE.
A share of your patronage is solicited.
Office up-stairs, over the Grange Store.
B. F. DORRIS.

J. DAVIS,
Merchant Tailor.
HAS OPENED A SHOP ON NINTH Street opposite the Star Bakery, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work offered in his line.
A large stock of Fine Cloths on hand for customers to select from.
One of our specialties is the cutting and fitting of Ladies Cloaks.
Repairing and cleaning done promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Eugene, Nov. 6, 1886. ff

IT MUST BE DISPOSED OF!



OUR BIG STOCK
—OF—
Brownsville
Mens AND Boys Clothing
—AND—
Gent's Furnishing
GOODS.
See our remarkably complete and elegant new stock at the
—LOWEST PRICE

HATS OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES
Suits Made to Order, Fits Guaranteed.
No TROUBLE to SHOW Goods.
J. W. CHERRY, Walton's Brick.

Patent Finings. Improved Front.

Gold Silver

McClung & Johnson,
Sole Agents for Eugene City,
FOR THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
GOLD AND SILVER SHIRTS.
We are still at the old reliable "Grange Store," and can sell you anything that you want to eat or wear.
Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

NEW GOODS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS
From the Cheapest to the Best at
prices according to quality.

A LARGE STOCK OF
BOOTS and SHOES
From the Cheapest to the Best. All parties can
be suited either as to Price or Quality.

CLOTHING.
Our assortment is Complete, from the lowest Price up to
the Finest; can suit you if you give us a call.
OUR STOCK IS
Fresh, New and Stylish.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.
F. B. DUNN.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABETINE OINTMENT. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per box—by mail 50 cents.

What is it?
That produces that beautifully soft complexion and leaves no traces of its application or injurious effects? The answer, Wisdom's Robertine accomplishes all this, and is pronounced by ladies of taste and refinement to be the most delightful toilet article ever produced. Warranted harmless and matchless. F. M. Wilkins, agent, Eugene City.

Delays are Dangerous.
You say, well, 'tis only a slight cold, but look out, it may lead to an inflammation of the lining of numerous air cells of the Lungs this is Pneumonia. Or to spasmodic contractions of the fibres of the air passages, which is Asthma or the inflammation of the lining membrane of the throat and tubes which pass through the Lungs, which in the first stage is called Bronchitis, and may lead to consumption. Santa Albie is delicious in flavor, certain and perfect in its result. A few doses will relieve, a thorough treatment cure the above named diseases. Every bottle warranted by all druggists.

Don't Believe It
When told that F. M. Wilkins, the druggist, is not selling "Wisdom's Robertine" for the complexion, the most elegant and only really harmless preparation of its kind in the world, and giving a beautiful picture card with every bottle.

California Cal-R-Cure.
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, run cold, catarrhal deafness and sore eyes. Restore the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow directions and a cure is warranted, by all druggists. Send for circular to ABETINE MEDICAL COMPANY, Oroville, Cal. Six months' treatment for \$1.00; sent by mail \$1.10. For sale by all druggists.

Farm for Sale
I have for sale 220 acres of land known as the Gillilan farm, 25 acres good timber and the remainder all prairie. All under fence; good house and barn; good orchard and other improvements. The place has an abundance of good spring water and is situated one-fourth mile from the Pleasant Hill school house, one of the best school districts in the county. For further particulars apply to T. G. HASKINS.

Thousands of Dollars
are spent every year by the people of this state for worthless medicines for the cure of throat and lung diseases, when we know that if they would only invest \$1 in SANTA ALBIE, the new California discovery for consumption and kindred complaints, they would in this pleasant remedy find relief. It is recommended by ministers, physicians and public speakers of the Golden State. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists at \$1 a bottle. Three for \$2.50.

The most stubborn case of catarrh will speedily succumb to CALIFORNIA CATARRH-CURE. Six months' treatment for \$1. By mail \$1.10.

The Appetite

May be increased, the Digestive organs strengthened, and the bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition. They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.
I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was constantly afflicted with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED
my bowels were regulated, and, by the time I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the time.

BY USING
three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured. My digestive organs are now in good order, and I am in perfect health.—P. Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

I was cured of the Piles by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B.

Ayer's Pills,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

His Trousers Were Glued.

New York Mail and Express.
"Excuse me, I thought I was in Mr. Jones' place."
"And so you are."
"Yes, but I mean Jones, the tailor."
"Well, this is Jones, the tailor."
"No, 120!"
"Yes, 120."

This was the conversation that followed a hurried entrance into a downtown tailoring establishment by a reporter. As he opened the door he came upon a man with a glue-pot in one hand and a brush in the other. A perceptible odor of the gelatinous compound pervaded the entire apartment.
"Oh, yes," the reporter at last found breath to say, recognizing Mr. Jones in the back part of the shop. "Are my trousers done?"
"Not yet. Brown is just going to turn the bottoms."
"Brown was the man with the glue pot. The reporter watched him. He took the brush and dabbed the lower part of the leg of a pair of fine black Melton trousers with glue, turned them up, and laying a hot iron on them, said: "Yes, sir; come in about noon; they'll be done by that time."
"But, Jones, I want my trousers sewed. You are building these as a man would a house."
"That's all right, my boy. We turn out only first-class work. Glue beats thread. No rips, no seams showing, no creases, you know."

And, sure enough, when at noon the trousers came home, the owner found in several places where he had hitherto been accustomed to see his garments held together by thread that glue had been used.
A Lion's Paradise.
Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.
West Virginia is a small, sparsely-settled mountain State, near Pennsylvania, but it has the biggest syndicate of liars that ever imposed upon distant newspapers. Never a day passes that a sensation of some kind is not sent out from it. If all the crimes that are related as happening within its bounds actually took place, one-half the population would be in jail, a quarter would be officers of the law, and other quarter would be fugitives from justice. If all the discoveries of mineral wealth were true, it would be producing more gold than California, more silver than Nevada, more coal and iron than Pennsylvania, more building-stone than the whole New England States. If all the bears and panthers and wild-cats and snakes do business there that are reported, it would be safer to travel through the jungles of Africa than through a West Virginia forest. If all the strange people live there that are said to, the museums of the world would not want for freaks for the next hundred years.

A Short Intermission.
Philadelphia Call.
"You were not in church last Sunday," said the good pastor in mild reproach.
"No," said Bagley, getting red in the face. "The fact is, I have some notion of retiring from the church during the Summer months."
"Is it possible?" exclaimed the pastor in a horrified tone. "Have you become infected with these modern free-thinking notions that—"
"No! no! not at all. The fact is, I've bought a lawn mower, and I'm afraid I can't be a consistent Christian while I'm learning to handle the blamed thing."

A cadaverous looking man invaded the counting room of a busy merchant on Madison street yesterday morning and handed him a card on which was written: "I am deaf and dumb, please buy a box of matches." The merchant shook his head and the peddler turned to go. His look of deep dejection touched the heart of the business man and he impulsively called after him: "Hold on; I'll buy a box." The deaf and dumb man did not respond. Not he. He was an artist in his particular line. He merely happened in again in the afternoon of the same day and sold the penitent merchant two dozen boxes.—Chicago Tribune.

Why increase the List?—"Tompkins," said a somewhat rapid traveling man to a friend whose tastes and habits were much like his own, "I am very much worried." "I wouldn't cultivate it, my dear fellow. But what's the matter?" "Deits. I am overwhelmed with them. I don't turn a corner without running into a creditor. There's the hatter, and the tailor and the gent's furnisher, and the florist and the liveryman—in fact, I don't see but one way out of the difficulty." "What is that?" "I've a good mind to commit suicide." "And add the undertaker to the list? My dear fellow, at least be reasonable."

A gentleman went to a traveling phrenologist to have his head examined. After a moment's inspection the professor started back, exclaiming—"Good heavens! you have the most unaccountable combination I ever discovered in a human being. Were your parents eccentric?"
"No, sir," replied the all round character meekly, "but my wife is. You needn't pay any attention to the larger bumps, sir."—Burlington Free Press.

The late Vice President Wheeler willed his fortune to foreign missions, and now his relatives rally and want to break that will. There is a feeling that he had cared not for his own house as worse than a heathen, and a rich man's will that cuts worthy members of his household to carry salvation to distant lands, deserves to be broken.

"Young man," said the minister, impressively, "I can see you as you sat at the gaming table last night with a deep red flush on your face." "Excuse me, but you're wrong about that deep red flush. Bill Jenkins had it in his hand."
FARM FOR SALE.—A farm containing 300 acres, situated 3 1/2 miles from Eugene and 2 1/2 miles from Irving, is offered for sale at \$20 per acre. There are 130 acres under cultivation; 80 more is open land. The rest is timber land furnishing abundance of wood of all kinds, close to market. There are three good orchards on the place. The soil is very rich and well adapted to fruit raising. Will be divided to suit purchasers. Apply to J. J. WALTON, JR., Eugene, City, Or.

A NANAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The following proclamation has been issued by the President:
The goodness and mercy of God which have followed the American people during the past year, claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgement. By his omnipotent power he has protected us from war and pestilence and every national calamity. By his gracious favor the earth has yielded a generous return to the labor of the husbandman, and every path of honest toil has led to comfort and contentment. By his loving kindness the hearts of our people have been replenished with fraternal sentiment and patriotic endeavor, and by his unerring guidance we have been directed in the way of national prosperity.

To the end that we may testify our gratitude for these blessings, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate Thursday, the 24th day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed by all the people of the land. On that day let all secular work and employment be suspended, and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship, and with prayer and songs of praise give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all that he has done for us, while we humbly implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuance of his mercy. Let families and kindred be reunited on this day; and let their hearts be filled with kindly cheer and affectionate remembrance, and tuned in thankfulness to the source of all their pleasure, and the giver of all that makes the day glad and joyous.

And in the midst of our plenty and our happiness let us remember the poor, needy and unfortunate, and by our gifts of charity and ready benevolence let us increase the number of those who with grateful hearts shall join in our thanksgiving.
In witness whereof I have set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed.
Done at the city of Washington, this 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1887, and of the Independence of the United States the 112th.

GROVER CLEVELAND,
By the President:
THOS. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

A SICK EDITOR.
Yreka Union.
It is well known that Mr. Loose of the Union has been very sick for the past week and has had two doctors in attendance. Drs. Ream and Robertson. Loose is a very melancholy man when he is well, and when sick he is exceedingly so. Wishing to say something of his illness the new man in charge called at his residence. "Just say," said Mr. Loose turning wearily over in a Queen Anne bed, manufactured from two soap boxes and a cellar door, "that I am lying at my palatial residence on Bovine Avenue, (Cow Alley) this week instead of lying at the old stand. I am surrounded by every comfort, including a number of creditors who show symptoms of uneasiness. I owe both doctors and so they do all they can for me. My illness dates from Friday. I was sitting in the judges' stand at the race track where the well muscled zephyrs played through my infrequent hair and the miasmatic vapors climbed up and down the acute stair-steps of my spinal column. Foolishly I neglected to neutralize the miasmatic vapors with some of Roth's Ready Reliever at the official bar. Still I did not feel really bad until the race between Ten Cents and Nolly Gray was run. Then I was pretty sick, and I noticed a great many others who looked as though they were not feeling well. A doctor who was at hand felt my pulse, bathed my temples and a minister from Oregon reluctantly produced his whisky flask. My case could not be diagnosed. Finally an old sport came up and sailed into the doctor. "What d'yer want to feel his pulse for? why don't yer look at his pulse?" Following his advice the doctor dragged out an empty buckskin. "Gamps" exclaimed the doctor, and he had me conveyed to town. I have been pretty sick since then and delirious at times. This is puzzling my nurses. When I have a rational spell and suggest to my wife that the Chinese laundryman ought to be paid, the attendants jump around and howl and say that I am wild. Then when I wanderly talk about dodging up a dark alley and sandbagging a favorite enemy and turning his pockets inside out, they smile, nod at each other and say "Now, he's himself again." Just tell the Union readers that I hope to be able to do the lying myself next week."

No Quarter to Murder.
It is no cause for surprise that petitions for the pardon of the anarchists are receiving many signatures in Chicago. There are always fools to sympathize with murderers, but who never give a thought to their victims. There are always weak-minded persons who sign any petition presented to them, whether it is to put a rogue or block-head into an office or to let a criminal loose upon society. It may be that these petitions will receive many thousand signatures. It may be that they will receive so many as to be mistaken by some for the expression of public sentiment.
But if those men should be pardoned, or their sentence be commuted,—which would doubtless be only the first step toward a pardon at some future day,—the news would send a thrill of joy through every band of anarchists in America and Europe. In this country every lawless element would take heart at once and go on with new plans for spreading their gospel of murder. The pardon of these men would multiply a hundred fold every danger that exists to-day from this class in our population. The sly talk about an appeal to the United States Supreme court seems to be dying out. Their only hope is executive clemency. If a few noisy thousands demand it, let Gov. Oglesby think of the silent millions who sternly wait to see justice done.—Exchange.

Gov. Penneyer has received a letter from Secretary Endicott, stating that a requisition of the state for arms and equipments to the value of \$700 had been allowed. This is Oregon's quota established by law. The special requisition for arms sufficient to equip the military of the state was not granted. The arms allowed are 163 in number.

That McGarigle family is smart. His little girl, only ten years old, said to a newspaper man: "Papa is too smart to be caught by any of those detectives." Her papa used to be chief of the Chicago police, and she knows all about it.