

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

E. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor. EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE DRUMMER.

The drummer saw an EZ way When he saw to sell; He spreads before you an RA Of samples that XL. Then talks and talks with NRG Until you are green...

AN ANNUAL CHESTNUT.

The man stands on the tipy box With all his reason lost; And glances up at the steeple joint Ho holds above his head.

THE MAN FROM CHICAGO.

The man from Chicago went forth with a brag; And backed up his club with the last of his bag; Then gathered more pelf to put up on the team...

A QUESTION OF ETHICS.

Fair Mary was my boyhood's flame, When I was nine and she nineteen; To all the swains who courted came Her ready answer was the same: "I guess I'll wait for Johnny Green!"

DER NORT SEIT TRAGEDY.

The shades of night were dim afar When Smithers took an open car; The air was cold and drear and gray And every sphyx seemed to say— "Hay fever."

THE WHELMAN'S WOE.

The melancholy days have come, The saddest of the cycle; When earth's so hard it breaks one's neck To fall from a bicycle. —Life.

BILL NYE ON ECONOMY.

A Few Philosophical Remarks on the Various Grades of Barber Shops. I read an essay recently on the inside of a valued exchange on the subject of economy, which greatly interested me.

But I wanted, more than anything else, to get more books. I wanted a new photograph album most of all. An album with illustrations in it, to lay on the parlor table and explain to strangers in low, passionate tones, is a never ending source of pleasure to the thinking mind.

So I went into a low priced barber shop a week ago and began to save \$30 for the purpose of adding to my library. I soon discovered that in a five cent barber shop you get less consideration and a lower grade of lather up your nose than elsewhere.

While I may not be able to secure the books which I contemplated buying with my savings, I can visit the chamber of horrors at the Museum and improve my mind in such ways by actual observation.

All in a Day's Work. Fashionable Iowa Dame (in Iowa)—Dear me! It did not occur to me until this moment that you always have wine at dinner at home.

Nature's Leaves in the Majority. The Bible contains 3,558,480 letters, 773,746 words, 31,173 verses, 1,159 chapters and 66 books.—Exchange.

SWINDLERS ABROAD.

HOW AMERICANS ARE FLEECED BY THE WOMEN IN LONDON.

A Good Place for Strangers to Keep Away From—Sketches of Dark Life in the British Metropolis—A Bit of Experience.

Although the male swindler is dangerous and much to be feared, it is the female of the species that reaps the harvest. Protected by her sex, the disinclination of a man to proceed against a woman, the ease with which she can blast the character of a man by the reason of the readiness we accept a story which attributes unholiness to our fellow creature, are all known factors to her in the problem of making a livelihood.

Turning from these the visitor, with much new matter for reflection, walks to his hotel. It matters not in what direction it may be, strange figures of women will fit across his pathway, curious inquiring faces will be unexpectedly thrust into his own, and vague forms standing in obscure corners will observe him as he strays through the otherwise deserted streets.

Let me take an illustration furnished from the private experiences of a gentleman from Pittsburg who lodged in Russell square, and who strolled home from the Gayety theater by way of Drury lane and Bedford place. He had just turned into Bedford square when he encountered a woman standing hesitatingly on the corner, peering in each direction as one who had lost the way.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE. The next day he told his friend, a London friend, about it. "Bless your transatlantic heart," said he, "you do not suppose that such dangers menace us? Why, we live here. It is the stranger who is preyed upon. Should a woman address you again and threaten to scream you seize her by the wrist and tell her to scream and you'll wait till the officers come. She'll break away and run and you must let her do it."

As a matter of fact the American is not favorably regarded in any capacity, whether defendant or complainant, in the English police courts.—London Cor. Philadelphia Times.

The Georgia Picnic Kites. And after all there is no chance for improvement over the simple Georgia picnic kite, at the mere mention of which there rise before the vision of all the old boys dainty muslins, pink ribbons, ray checks and Rembrandt sinclon. The very air seems redolent of leliostrop; laughter like the ripple of a hidden brook troubles in the distance, and the good right arm feels again the faint struggle of modesty upon it.

Explained at Last. Dr. Norman Kerr, of London, explains what is the matter with drunkards as follows: "There is an abnormal cerebral condition, a dynamical and psychical disturbance of the brain and nerve function, a real departure from sound health, which is itself a postmortem equivalent in all probability, its postmortem equivalent in hyperplasia of the neuroglia." Paste this in your hats and read it to your friends.—New York Tribune.

DANIEL BOONE'S BLOCKHOUSE.

How the Noted Pioneer of Kentucky Protected His Family—An Indian Plan. Boone began building his blockhouse here on the 1st day of April, 1775. The old pioneer chose wisely his location, and with an eye only to its utility, chose also one of the loveliest spots in the state.

Of course the chief things considered by those who built blockhouses were the conveniences of water, fuel and provisions, and also an unobstructed view on all sides. Standing here on the site of the fort, you can see at a glance how all these advantages are combined in this location. You stand perhaps a hundred yards from the wave of the Kentucky river, and perhaps forty feet above the water's edge, for the bank slopes up from the swift flowing stream to the very walls of the fort.

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The Newport Girl A-Driving. Bellevue avenue in the morning is quite another place from Bellevue avenue in the afternoon. In the early hours of the day it abounds with pretty girls; they are pretty in their fresh morning costumes, flitting here and there, buying the little odds and ends of which woman is in perpetual need.

Musical Instruments of Central Asia. The Uzbek women are jealously kept out of sight of a male stranger, even though he may be a distinguished guest, and he is expected to be amused by dancing boys called batmans and musicians. The musical instruments of central Asia are somewhat limited in number. One I saw at Bokhara resembled a guitar, forty-six inches long, with a sounding board nine inches by four. It might be played with a bow or with the thumb. Another instrument resembled the baglam, and had something of the lute-like sound, or between that and the baglam.

Mamma Could Beat Them All. It is related that one of the little archduchesses of Austria was taken to a circus where nothing amazed her and very little pleased her. On her return home the emperor asked how she had enjoyed the performance. "Oh, very well," the young lady replied, "only mamma does everything the circus women did a great deal better. Why, I have seen her jump through six hoops." It appears that this is really true, and that the empress has on more than one occasion given a strictly private entertainment to her intimates, in which she has surprised them with feats rivaling those of the most skilled circus riders.—Boston Journal.

Looking at Their Teeth. Deceptions of all kinds are said to be practiced by French-Canadian families and mill hands in Salem, Mass., in order to conceal the age of children too young to work from the inspectors. Lately, however, a member of the local school board, a dentist, hit upon a means of overcoming the obstacle, and now, in doubtful instances, the child is ordered to open its mouth. If no molar, due at the age of eleven, can be discovered, it must go to school in spite of all protestations.—New York Tribune.

TESTING A GREAT LENS.

VISIT TO THE WORKSHOP OF THE LATE ALVAN CLARK.

Finishing the Object Glass of a Great Telescope—Polishing with the Palm of the Hand—A Peep at a Star—A Story.

In 1882 I called to see Alvan Clark, the distinguished constructor of telescopes, who has just died. I found him at his home in Cambridgeport, Mass. His sons were busy putting the finishing touches to the great telescope object glass then being made for the Russian Astronomical observatory at Pulkova. The Pulkova objective was to be placed in a temporary mounting that very evening to be tested for the first time on celestial objects.

On a table was the finished Pulkova lens, which weighed 450 pounds, and consisted of two lenses each thirty inches in diameter. Generally these lenses are made to accurately fit, and are joined together with Canada balsam, but in such large glasses as the Pulkova and the Lick, they are fitted in a metal frame with an adjustment so that they can be made to approach each other, or otherwise.

VIEW OF A FIXED STAR. The planets had all set, and I had to be satisfied with a view of a fixed star, which is an excellent object for testing the optical properties of a lens, but very uninteresting otherwise, as the large telescope can make little impression on a fixed star; no disk can be seen, merely a speck of light. The star selected was a small one, and barely visible as a pale, minute object.

In a conversation with Mr. Clark on the advantages of immense telescopes such as this one, he admitted that the telescopes of moderate aperture, say from ten to fifteen inches, were preferable for general use even for the highest purposes. He spoke with pride of such an instrument he had made, with which he had seen all that could be seen even with colossal telescopes.

Purchasers of Paintings. Amateurs of paintings, that is purchasers, may be divided into three classes, namely: those who pay more for pictures than they are worth; those who get them at their proper value; and those who have a knack of making good bargains. To belong to the third class one must almost inevitably pass through the first two, and there are many who spend their last dollar before reaching it.

Must Find a Better Way. A Kentuckian with a large jug made a bargain with a countryman to take him four miles over the hill. "How much'll you charge?" "Oh, a couple of swigs of the stuff in that jug'll make it about square, I reckon." After the journey had been made and the countryman had taken a swig, he said: "Stranger, I'm a peaceable man, but if you don't want to be chuck full of lead to-night you'll better find another way to carry your molasses."—Madison Democrat.

Call not that man writhed who, whatever his he suffers, has a child to love.—Southey.

PORTLAND PRODUCE

Table listing various produce items and their prices, including Butter, Eggs, Apples, Peaches, and other goods.

THE LUCK OF SOME HOW THEY ACCEPT

In the grand lottery drawn Louisiana State Lottery, one-tenth of the capital prize of five hundred and fifty thousand dollars sold in this city, the remaining portions in New York and Chicago.

Mr. Laurent Faget, a Chicago broker doing business at 213 Broadway street, was the first to receive his office Wednesday morning on behalf of a friend, present a demption one-tenth of ticket entitling to fifteen thousand dollars.

Mr. Tjujague is a handsome fellow, native of New Orleans, twenty one years of age, and his father keeps a saloon at the street. He bought his ticket peddler in his neighborhood, thoroughly convinced that kind in the distribution of the sand dollars on the New Orleans National Bank like a little man and wanted everybody to see him, and signed for the money he ever received in individual account, for although he has usually joined in his ventures, on this particular one gentleman "guessed he go in," for which many of the o. g. is doubtless a horse scope with a view of the from the firmament his Victor expects to add to the sign which swings over the house of spiritual life 213 Decatur street, and such choice properties as these bargains. He will money at usurious or even interest.

The other one-tenth of the grand and fifty thousand dollars was drawn yesterday by the National Bank for auctioneers. —New Orleans Picayune 15th.

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