

THE EUGENE CITY GUARD.

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

VOL. 20. EUGENE CITY, OR, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1888. NO. 40

The Eugene City Guard.
(PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.)

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..... 8 00
One square one year..... 12 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.

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.

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.

Washburne & Woodcock
Attorneys-at-Law,

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.
OFFICE—At the Court House. 148m3

CEO. 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 Probate business
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 Presby-
terian 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, col-
lecting, 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
claims 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
making of Ladies Cloaks.
Repairing and cleaning done promptly. Sat-
isfaction guaranteed.
Eugene, Nov. 6, 1886. JF

Day & Henderson,
—THE LEADING—
FURNITURE &
UNDERTAKING
House in Eugene. Corner 7th and Wil. Sts

AND
"Gold" PATENT PATINGS. IMPROVED FRONT. "Silver"
THE CHEAPEST THE BEST.
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.

CRAIN BROS.

Have removed to
Marx' new building.

They have a complete stock of
Watches, Clock, Jewelry & Musical Instruments.

—ALSO—
A large invoice of Christmas goods.

BARKER GUN WORKS!
MS BARKER, Expert Gun-
Smith Stock of Guns and Am-
munition on hand.
EUGENE OREGON.

C. Marx.
Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

Babies that are fretful, peevish,
cross, or troubled with
Windy Colic, Teething Pains,
or Stomach Disorders, can be relieved
at once by using Acker's Baby Soother.
It contains no Opium or Morphine,
hence is safe. Price 25 cents. Sold by
Osburn & Co., Eugene.

C. M. COLLIER,
Attorney-at-Law.

OFFICE—At Court House, County Sur-
veyor's room.
I offer for sale 40x160 feet business prop-
erty on Willamette street, on which the buyer
can double his money within two years.
GEO. M. MILLER.

R. B. Cochran & Son,
Real Estate Agents.
Eugene City, Oregon.
Will attend to general Real Estate business
such as buying, selling, leasing and renting
farms and city property, etc. Office on south
side of Ninth street.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, OR.,
Jan. 31, 1888.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the following named settler has filed no-
tice of his intention to make final proof in
support of his claim, and that said proof will
be made before the judge or clerk of the county
court of Lane Co., Or., at Eugene City, Or.,
on Saturday, March 17, 1888, viz: Enos Jones,
Homestead Entry No. 4679 for the S W 1/4 of
Sec. 6, Tp. 18 S., R. 1 W., W. M.
He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon, and cultivation
of, said land, viz: James Wallace, Elijah
Gum, Chas Grosser, Squire Cain, all of Jasper,
Lane Co., Or.
CHAS. W. JOHNSTON, Register.

H. F. McCornack, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Delinquent Tax Notice.
Notice is hereby given to all owing taxes,
now delinquent, that the County Court at its
last session ordered me to collect the same
forthwith. This is therefore to notify all
concerned that if they wish to save costs
they must come forward at once and pay
the same or I will be obliged to proceed
against them legally.
J. M. SLOAN, Sheriff Lane Co.

Champion Short Hand Writer.
Mr. A. S. White, the well-known author
of "White's Phonography," famous as
the Champion Shorthand Writer of the
World, received the first prizes in the in-
ternational contests at London, Edinburgh,
Paris and Berlin; he came near being per-
manently disabled by rheumatism. His
recovery by the use of a remedy infallible
in curing rheumatism and all blood diseases
is told in a letter from his office, 62 Wash-
ington st., Chicago, dated June 20, 1887.
He writes:
"Your remedy has done wonderful
service for me. For the past five years I
have been troubled with rheumatic pains.
"My right hand had become almost use-
less and I was gradually losing speed as a
shorthand writer. A friend of mine, Dr.
Dederich, advised me of your remedy. I
used a dozen bottles of S. S. S. and am now
entirely recovered. I shall never cease to
commend your excellent medicines, and
wish you much success."
"Yours truly, A. S. WHITE"

And here is another witness:
"BENTON, Ark., August, 25th, 1887.
"Last spring I was dangerously afflicted
with erysipelas, and my life was despaired
of by my physicians. As a last hope I
tried S. S. S. and soon found relief, and
in two weeks was able to attend to my
business. I used five bottles.
"S. H. WITBORNE, Ed. Science Courier."
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases
mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

What is it?
That produces that beautifully soft com-
plexion and leaves no traces of its applica-
tion or injurious effects? The answer, Wis-
dom's Robertine accomplishes all this, and
is pronounced by ladies of taste and refine-
ment 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, 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 Bron-
chitis, and may lead to consumption. Santa
Able is delicious in flavor, certain and perfect
in its result. A few doses will relieve, a thor-
ough treatment cure the above named diseases.
Every bottle warranted by all druggists.

FOR SALE—A lot of nice show-cases, as
good as new, at
E. R. LUCKEY & Co's.

Lambert & Henderson are the sole agents
for the celebrated Superior stores. Take
your wife and look at them.

SOOTHES AND HEALS.
Santa Able soothes and heals the mem-
branes of the throat and lungs when poison-
ed and inflamed by disease. It prevents
night sweats and tightness across the chest,
cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia,
whooping-cough and all other throat and
lung troubles. No other medicine is so suc-
cessful in curing nasal catarrh as Califor-
nia Cat-R Cure. The enormous and increas-
ing demands for these standard California
remedies confirm their merits. Sold ab-
solutely guaranteed by all druggists at \$1 a
package. Three for \$2.50.

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 situ-
ated one-fourth mile from the Pleasant
Hill school house, one of the best school
districts in the county. For further particu-
lars apply to
T. G. HYNDRICK.

Sore Eyes
The eyes are always in sympathy with
the body, and afford an excellent index
of its condition. When the eyes become
weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it
is an evidence that the system has
become disordered by Scrofula, for
which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best
known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful in-
flammation in my eyes, caused me much
suffering for a number of years. By the
advice of a physician I commenced taking
Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this
medicine a short time I was completely
Cured
My eyes are now in a splendid condi-
tion, and I am as well and strong as ever.
—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled
with a humor in my eyes, and was unable
to obtain any relief until I commenced
using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medi-
cine has effected a complete cure, and I
believe it to be the best of blood puri-
fiers.—C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H.

From childhood, and until with a few
months, I have been afflicted with Weak
and Sore Eyes. I have used for these
complaints, with beneficial results,
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a
great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips,
Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflamma-
tion in my left eye. Three ulcers formed
on the ball, depriving me of sight, and
causing great pain. After trying many
other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally
induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

By Taking
three bottles of this medicine I have been
entirely cured. My sight has been re-
stored, and there is no sign of inflamma-
tion, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendall
T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflic-
ted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During
the last two years she never saw light of
any kind. Physicians of the highest
standing exerted their skill, but with no
permanent success. On the recommen-
dation of a friend I purchased a bottle of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter
commenced taking. Before she had used
the third bottle her sight was restored.
Her cure is complete.—W. E. Suther-
land, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky. 11

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c; six bottles, \$5.

Viewed the Siskiyou Scenery.

Asland Tidings.
When the Southern Oregon weather began
to "get in its work" on the new railroad
over the Siskiyou, about the first thing it
did was to suspend indefinitely the time card
of the Mt. Shasta division of the C. & O. R.
The sides of the deep cuts began shap-
ing themselves to the angle most pleasing to
nature, sloughing off the surplusage of
rocks and alluvial deposit and piling it upon
the track; the big fills began to settle and
re-adjust themselves upon a more solid basis,
and in many places along the roadbed the
steel of the unballasted track had to perform
the unnatural duty of holding up the ties.
A heavy rock slide at Steinman prevented
the S. P. trains from coming any further
north than that place after Tuesday, and the
C. & O. sent up a train from Asland to
transfer passengers, mail and express matter
at that point. Friday the railroad boys said
to the Tidings editor: "You ought to go up
to the slide and see the road and get an
item for your paper." The editor thought
so too, and boarded the special train which
pulled out for Steinman Friday about 11 a.
m. At the slide the south bound passengers
were transferred to a C. P. train and soon
started up the mountain. Then we were
ready to come back to town—that is the
editor was ready, but the train wasn't. * * *
Looked at the scenery some. Rock debris
and liquid adobe in the foreground, and
cloud banks, fir trees and an occasional spot
of wet sky in the distance. Man in telegraph
car said no prospect of south train reaching
Steinman that day. Ready to go home
again. Conductor hadn't time to run down.
Looked at the scenery some more—wetter
and muddier and darker. * * * About
midnight heard the south bound train just
above us on the second grade, the engines
snorting and puffing and the conductor
thinking himself in luck that he had made
five or six miles in ten hours. The passen-
gers, including the Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.,
didn't have anything to eat on the train so
far as we know, but the donkey and pony
and the two blood hounds. [Next morning
we heard that they had reached Cole's with-
out having to butcher the beasts.] A good
hot breakfast again improved the situation
Saturday morning, and about 9 o'clock the
welcome order to pull out for Asland ar-
rived. Took a farewell look at the scenery
as the train started off—two miles an hour.
Hain't gone a mile till a telegraph mes-
senger afoot overtook the train and stopped her
with a dispatch "return to Steinman and
await orders." About this time the Tidings
representative concluded they shouldn't
force any more of that scenery upon him,
and in company with the news agent struck
out down the road in a gentle Italian drizzle
to count the ties to Asland. Walked over
half way to town when along came the train
serenely rolling toward home. It stopped
and took us in out of the wet, and before
another telegraph messenger could get in his
work Asland was reached and the editor
made his escape. No, thank you, no more
railroading till next July.

A Rare Coin.
Some time during the year 1886, says the
Jacksonville Times, E. Hendricks, of Apple-
gate, cut a large pine tree near his house
and found in its interior a rather ancient
coin. The tree was a very large one, and
his ax was not the first that had been used to
mar its symmetry and grace, for, encircled by
forty-five rings of pearly growth, were found
evidences of a previous assault—clear-cut
marks of an ax, a small cavity and a pack-
age of cloth or paper containing a copper
coin. No writing or other marks could be
found on the covering to relieve the curious
in respect to this event. The coin is about
the size of a nickel, is composed of copper,
is dated 1790, has on one side the lion and
the unicorn struggling for the crown and on
the other side a monogram composed of the
letters V. O. C. The tree stood on the banks
of Applegate river, near one of the trails
from Oregon to California, was a large tree
in 1841 and had held its secret forty-five
years. Whose secret did it hold?

Ship Lost.
ANNIDEN (via Olympia), Feb. 6.—The
British bark Abercorn, of Maysport, England,
loaded with steel rails bound for Portland,
was wrecked ten miles north of Gray's Har-
bor bar on the 30th at 6 a. m., and twenty-
two lives were lost. On the 25th she sighted
the Columbia bar and took on a pilot from
the tug Astoria, but was blown out to sea
and in the storm and thick weather which
followed the pilot lost his bearings. At
daylight on the 30th a sea-otter hunter, Chas
McIntyre, and some Indians saw them, but
as they had no boat, could not help them.
A little after noon the vessel broke up.
McIntyre and the Indians made desperate
efforts to save the drowning men, nobly risk-
ing their lives in the surf time and again,
but were able to save only two men and the
cabin boy, who was unconscious for ten
hours after being rescued.

A cannibal chief in Madagascar ate up an
English missionary and died an hour after.
Two funerals were therefore necessary. The
body of the distinguished cannibal was first
taken to the mission chapel, where the Eng-
lish burial services were performed on him.
This was for the missionary inside. Then
the natives took the body and had a celebra-
tion with it all night. This was for the can-
nibal outside.—Townsend's Life.

The Devils Lake Inter Ocean consoles its
readers on the great mortality of life in that
territory (Dakota) by freezing, by calling their
attention to the fact in New Orleans
when the yellow fever is raging, death from
that disease are greater than by freezing in
Dakota. Rather poor consolation that, for
a poor Devils Lake passing in his checks
with the thermometer down to 68 below zero.

A Creation (Iowa) lover, who addressed a
love letter to the object of his affec-
tions asking the young lady to become his
partner through life, inscribed on one cor-
ner of the envelope "sealed proposal." He
was not awarded the contract.

FARM FOR SALE.—A farm containing 390
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 cul-
tivation; 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.,

The rewards offered for the apprehension
of the murderer or murderers of the two
Chinamen at Monmouth, Polk county, a
month or more since, now aggregates about
\$700, and the people of Monmouth think
that this is not enough. They have drawn
up a petition to the governor to offer an ad-
ditional reward, and it will be presented in
a few days by District Attorney Belt. The
Polk county people propose to offer every
inducement to officers and detectives to fer-
ret the mystery to the bottom and punish
the murderers.

Mrs. Paron Steven, who owns the Victoria
Hotel, in New York, was in her girlhood a
waiter girl in a Lowell restaurant, while her
husband began life as a stable boy. She is
now worth \$5,000,000 and her hotel is head-
quarters for the English aristocracy in this
country, but for all that her efforts to break
into "society" in New York have been mer-
cilessly snubbed.

The Portland & Willamette Valley and the
Oregonian railroads have resumed through
freight and passenger traffic. The line is
now open from Portland to Colburg on the
east side and to Airle on the west side. The
steamer City of Salem has gone to Fulquarts
to do transfer work between that point and
Ray's Landing.

Having perfected arrangements with parties
in Portland, I am able now to find pur-
chasers for lands, more readily than
heretofore. If you have land for sale, im-
proved or unimproved, you cannot do bet-
ter than to entrust your business with us.
Terms reasonable. Your patronage solicited.
B. F. DORRIS.

FOR SALE.—Thirty-five dollars will buy a
Parker shot gun, twelve bore; also five dozen
metal shells—cost \$50. Inquire at this
office.

Matt Carpenter's Quaker Story.

The following story is fathered upon
the late Senator Matt Carpenter by the Mil-
waukee Journal: A Quaker stepped into a
saloon in Philadelphia to refresh himself.
At the first glance there seemed to be no one
in attendance, but, upon stepping nearer the
counter, he saw a boy, the top of whose
head was barely observable from the front.
"Then," said he, "wilt thou reach me that
tumbler, pointing to a large goblet. The
boy set it in front of him, when the Quaker
said: "Hast thou any good whisky?" "We
have," was the reply. "Thou mayest turn
of that into the glass until I tell thee to stop."
He poured in enough to fill about a quar-
ter of the space. "Now," said the Quaker,
hast thou any good gin?" "Fine," was the
reply. "Well," then, thou mayest turn in
of that till I tell thee to stop." A quarter
more of the space in the tumbler was uti-
lized. Then, said he, "Hast thou any
good rum?" "Excellent," was the reply.
"Thou mayest then turn in of that till I tell
thee to stop." Another fourth of the space
was occupied by this fluid before the direc-
tion to hold up was given. "Now, my lad,
hast thou any good brandy?" "None bet-
ter," was the reply. "Well, thou mayest
turn in of that until I tell thee to stop."
The tumbler was filled nearly to the top.
"Now, my son, hast thou any lemon?"
"We have," said the youth. "Well, thou
mayest squeeze into the tumbler a few drops
of the juice." The order was obeyed. The
Quaker then lifted the glass, and looking
lovingly at the compound, swallowed the
whole without taking breath. Turning to
the boy in attendance, he said: "My lad,
thou art a small boy, but thou dost make a
great lemonade."

A Long Felt Need.

A long-ruined marriage between a dude
and a twenty-seventh street girl who can
dance was being discussed in the presence of
a near relative of the former. The usual
traveller had been talked and then the rela-
tive arose, saying:
"I hope the marriage will come off. She
would bring some brains into the family,
and, Heaven only knows, we want 'em."

Shameful Waste of Opportunities.

"Mr. Editor, did you read that article I
handed you yesterday?"
"Yes sir."
"What would you think after reading that
if I told you that I had but one year's
schooling in my life?"
"I would think that you wasted your time
most abominably."—Nebraska State Journal.

Baker Tribune, Feb. 3: About 6:30 last
Wednesday evening two masked men
ascended the stairway leading to the private
rooms of Mr. R. McIntosh, over his furni-
ture store, and demanded money of Mr. M.
The latter gentleman at first thought it was
but a joke by some of his friends, never
dreaming that anyone would enter his pri-
vate apartments with evil intent. The rob-
bers quickly convinced him of their earnest-
ness by knocking him over the head with a
revolver, making several scalp wounds,
and felling him to the floor. As he fell he yelled
"Murder!" which caused the robbers to leave
hurriedly, they jumping from the top of the
stairs to the ground, a distance of some
twelve feet, and made their escape in the
dark. The affair created a profound sensa-
tion, and is the boldest attempt at robbery
ever perpetrated in this city. The sus-
pected parties are now in jail, and if they
can be identified, of which there is little
doubt, they will be apt to receive a just
punishment for their deed.

Shasta county is beginning to feel the ad-
vance wave of the California boom. A cor-
respondent at Anderson writes as follows to
the Chronicle: Over 100,000 trees will be
planted in this vicinity during this planting
season. Samuel T. Alexander will alone
plant 10,000 on his place in Happy valley,
six miles west of Anderson. An avenue six
miles in length is now being laid out and
cleared through the above land, the entire
distance of which on either side will be
planted with English walnut trees. A firm
of land owners is planting sixty acres of
French prunes on bottom lands near town.
Captain Thomas G. Taylor is planting fif-
teen acres, while the Fishers are adding to
their large orchard, which already contains
200,000 trees. The planting that is now be-
ing done, with the large acreage that has
heretofore been planted in small orchards,
ranging in size from five to thirty acres, will
in a short time throw Anderson in the lead
of the fruit-producing districts of Califor-
nia.

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of the murderer or murderers of the two
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month or more since, now aggregates about
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