MISTRESS OF A MINE.

nd Woman Manager of Valuable Mining Property. lation women have not only asbut have succeeded, for there is htable Colorado mine, the Sylph, is owned and managed entirely men. Mrs. Fanny A. Kerr, of or, is president of the company, thy other women, chiefly in St. but including several in other of the country, are the stockshe was present recently at ference of representative Westminers with the Kansas City alings just as a m in would have She says she purchased her several years ago without any of working it herself, but before downed it long somebody offered r it double what she had paid. ether to thinking, and she cond that if it were worth so much to sit was just as valuable for her. other women, who were interested het in the mine, weakened, but aght she knew what she was

a sal bought them out. Then she

sort to get up a company in

asly women should own stock,

host a year ago she organized it

ras elected president. emme is located on Battle Mounnear Red Cliff, Col., on the line Deaver and Rio Grande railroad. capital is \$300,000, fully paid up, none is for sale. Mrs. Kerr emd a good engineer and superinand 600 feet into the mountain. are taking out ore right along. general run assays high, and four els have yielded \$1,000 a ton. The sary ears, tracks and other equipis are all in and big profits right ight. For the Iron Moss mine, in ams neighborhood, \$4,000,000 has been offered and refused, and Pres-Kerrdon't see why her mine isn't h as much or more.

Kerr is a large, fine-looking san, with dark hair, large brown and regular features. She doesn't of with politics or women's rights. devotes her entire attention to ing. She already owns another the Pocahontas, which is not ped, but which she says she is ng to begin on as soon as the Slyph res a permanent success. She is athusiast on the subject of women mining. She says many Denver en are interested in mines, and Gannison woman lives at a mine swns and boards the men, but she elf does not manage it. Mrs. Kerr re she is the only woman mine eager in the country. -N. Y. Sun

HORRIBLE CRUELTY.

tly Execution Performed in 1757 in the Paris Bastile.

te of the most ghastly scenes which ever witnessed in this house of fors occurred in January, 1757, spoor mad Damiens attempted to blow is XV, with a very small pendada with the work of the soland immediately tortured. His were burned with a red-hot iron." Damiens would not confess to an empted murder. He had only in-ded giving the King a salutary les-The fearful "question of the " was applied to the miserable and "there were twenty other exoners present from various places the provinces." The ghastly finale he tale is told at great length, and wible picture it is which Colonel gham gives of the execution of less acentury and a half ago at the tropolis of culture. The learing tenty executioners," the silent sts, the heartless brutes who apof the "question." the spell-bound titude, and the center of interest, victim, with agony and undauntcourage mingled in his drawn fea-

The boiling fluid has been poured inthe wounds which a strong, stout outioner has had great difficulty in licting by tearing away with his thers pieces of flesh, and thenthe horses, each held by an excu-

nor, now gave a pull, and the same ony was repeated a quarter of an wafterward, then again and again ut success. Damiens raised his adand looked around. It was found essary to add two more horses to m harnessed to the thighs, which de six horses, but this did not sucd. At last Samson, the executioner, ing there was no hope of making a Parliament if they would not like to cut Damiens to pieces. Orders, ver, were given to make fresh tis but the horses turned restive, the fell. After several more athapts and an application of the knife the details are too ghastly for transm-the terrible tragedy was bight to a close by the trunk of the ertacle lasted sixteen hours.—Pall

d trifling affair. Enough of them ing in concert can put a veto on all plans and time-tables and telegraph rangements and general business sactions of the country for days toher. Votes are much like snowtes-scattered they amount to nothconsolidated they are irresistible. Boston Traveler.

-During a will contest in Baltimore oranty, Md., one of the witnesses tested that the deceased had on one ocon written a letter and send it to a tats in his house, warning them believed a great many rats had sided the warning and left.

THE "KICKER" MAN. Result of Some Attempts to Ignere Him in a Social Way.

The last number of the Arizona Kicker costains the following: "There is no use in attempting to disguise the fact that certain rings and factions in this gulch have f r the last three months made desperate attempts to ignore the existence of the Kicker. Having failed to frighten or bribe us. ostracism was their little game. They determined to freeze us out. We first became aware of this movement three months ago, when Mrs. Judge Gildersleeve gave her blowout. At that time

we received the following card: All gentlemen attending this reception will be expected to wear a white shirt.

"The inference was as plain as the pimples on Mrs. Judge Gildersleeve's of the structure is as absolutely hidden nose. They thought we hadn't a white as an object rolled up in wool. As a shirt. They thought we'd attend with rule very little wind accompanies their an army blanket thrown carelessly over our shoulders. The object was to let us know that Mrs. Judge Gildersleeve along softly, and it is therefore slow didn't look upon us as knowing what and tender in its revelations, submitbelonged to manners. It was all right. We didn't go. As to whether the Gildersleeve ring came out ahead opinions A man standing on the deck of a ship differ. Our account of the party, head-ed: "Gathering of Vultures," is still going the rounds of the press. In that article we proved Judge Gildersleeve to be an embezzler and a horse-thief, and we adduced positive evidence that Mrs. Judge was a broken-down and est, and they have already worked | played-out fortune-teller who had been compelled to skip from St. Louis. The Judge called at the Kicker office next day with a shotgun, but when we brought out more letters-proofs that he had served time in three prisons, and that Mrs. Judge still had the workhouse cut on her hair when she arrived in Arizona, the Judge didn't shoot.

> make us sing small. They got mad because we weren't puffing them in every issue. Colonel Docker had two shillings' worth of repairs made to his mule barness, and the Kicker didn't notice it. Mrs. Prot Frothingham turned an old silk dress from top-tobottom, and the Kicker didn't come out with a notice that she had received another five-hundred-dollar dress from Worth. Major Hornblower put a porcelain doorknob on the front door of his adobe, and the Kicker didn't come out and list it as one of the enterprises bound to bring in new settlers and boom real estate. It was therefore determined to down us. Lily De Lisle, the red-headed daughter of the one-legged county clerk, made her debut, but we were not invited to s'ie blow-out. It was an action intended to break our heart, and we promptly countered. It was on our tip that the sheriff went up about ten o'clock that evening and gathered in the ear like musketry. two bigamists from New England, an embezzler from Ohio and a fugitive from Chicago, all of whom were looked upon as the cream of society and were airing their frills and scol-

"The Jackass Hill set next tried to

our own shanty with our own hands. ravines and defiles, like to the scarred low came along and asked for a situa-We board and lodge ourselves, and we have not only got the cost of our living down so fine, but are getting our white paper so cheap that we can make money on a list of thirty subscribers and three pages of dead ads. We are going to run the Kicker after our own style, whether it pleases the bigbugs on Jackass Hill or the half-starved covotes of Poverty Hollow. While we don't hanker after invitations to eucher parties and church socials, we don't propose to take a snub from any set. While we are willing to boom the town we don't propose to sit up nights to let the outside world know that some citizen has added a bath-tub to his dugout, or that some merchant has just received a fresh wad of bed-tick-

There have been some hints thrown out by the court-house ring that we are to be starved out. Try it on gentlemen! We are now fifteen dollars ahead of the game, have paper enough on hand for ten weeks, and our living expenses last week footed up only sixty-seven cents. We came to stick. -Detroit Free Press.

A Model Tower of Silence.

The Berlin Anthropological Museum has just received a present of a very valuable and interesting nature through the generosity of a Persian banker, Sir Jamsadji Jijibhai, a model of one of the "towers of silence" in which the Parsees bury their dead. According to the religion of the Zoroastrians the three sacred elements, fire, earth and water, are not allowed to be desecrated by dead bodies, which accordingly are given to birds of prey. For this purpose high round towers are built on the hills, which have a circumference of 300 feet. At the top of the tower is a platform sloping toward the center, where a cistern 150 feet deep is placed. The platform is divided into three equal parts, set A snow-flake is by itself avery light apart for the bodies of men, women and children. As soon as the naked corpses have been placed flocks of vultures, which are always hovering around, begin their ghastly meal, and before long only the bare bones are left. These are swept into the cistern by means of water, with which the platform is flushed, and after the bones are dissolved in the cistern the water passes through four subterranean canals and is then disinfected by means

.- A Missouri man who had conscientious scruples about taking the oath as that the deceased had told him that the panel was discharged - Detroit Free Press.

ENGLAND'S OWN FOG.

feetually Shuts Off Vision. To the mariner the fog is about the cliffs, sometimes so low lying, indeed, came about was as follows: that you may see the lofty spars of a big ship forking out of it into the blue Bob? air and bright sunshine, when the rest appearances. The mass of delic te. smokelike, sparkling particles slides ting nothing which the manner of its discovery does not render beautiful. in the heart of a soft and gleaming thickness may not be able to see the main-mast from the distance of the

The silence is peculiar; there is a certain quality of oppressiveness about it; with you. Tor Bay is doing the caule nor is this wholly fanciful, for though there be a deep hush on the sea, yet when you emerge into clear air the difference between the stillness you have quitted and that which you have entered is instantly perceptible. Presently there is a little flaw, a chasm opens in the luminous body of whiteness; the space of water that glances lik steel around the ship enlarges its horizon; there is a general brightening of light, though all the forward part of the ship is still hidden in the smother, and the only mast you can see looks as if it were sawed off a few feet above the deck. If the coast be nigh or ships be at hand, there will happen now a slow stealing out of objects, and the sight is one which I think every man who has seen it will recall with admir-

Off Dover a ship I was aboard of sailed into the midst of such a fog as I am describing and lay without motion for some hours in the midst of it. Any trickle of the tide there may have been kept company with the vapor. There was no air, and the water came out of the thickness to the bends with the polish and gleam of oil. There was nothing to break the quiet but the distant faint thunder of the wash of surf, or sometimes the remote tinkling of a ship's bell, or the rattle of a little winch in some nearer craft trembling upon the Peculiar Effect of a Clean Shirt on Ten-

Presently there was a movement of wind, and as the soft fingers of the draught of air tenderly drew aside the curtains of the mist the pictures offered getting a man who understood the were a series of beautiful surprises. All about us stood the white fog upon the owner of the mill had become "We are here to stay. We put up the sea in elbows and points, in seams. wholly discouraged, a respectable feland precipitous front of chalk cliffs, tion. He showed a paper from one of and now there would coze out a little the leading mill men in the country, smack, whose shadow within the vapor stating that the applicant was one of held you speculating till the sunshine the best of sawyers. He was engaged, smote it into the proportions and color of and when he had been at work about some cutter or lugger-rigged craft, with three weeks, the proprietor of the mill reddish mainsail gently swaying and a called him one morning and said: son'wester or two over the rail; and now, as the snowlike thickness was rent afresh some stout brig with black or checkered sides and a blue vein of smoke going up straight out of her galley chimney and then arching over like the curl of a plume, would be unveiled, and no matter how ugly the craft was that would be thus suddenly confessed the witchery of the shining back ground of cloud entered her and submitted her as dainty and delightful, full of a grace that owed nothing to form, so that even a wretched little coaster, with boom, foresail, and a suit of canvas as many colored as Joseph's coat met the eye clothed with beauty from the buttons of her trucks down to the tremulous silver of the reflection of her sails under her.

Then presently glimpses of the land were to be had, the flash of sunward staring windows ashore, the vivid green of verdure sloping to the edge of the white, abrupt, a steamer with raking funnels cautiously coming out, the twinkle of foam upon the mar- did he do?" gin of grayish shingle .- Macmillan's Magazine.

A Difference in Opinion.

Minister (dining with the family)-So your papa lets you have a second piece of pie sometimes, Bobby. I'm afraid he is very indulgent.

Bobby-Yes, sir; ma says he indulges altogether too much, but I don't think so. -N. Y. Sun.

-The new Federal building to be erected in Wilmington, N. C., will occupy the lot on which the people of the town held a grand barbecue, followed by a great torchlight parade, in 1815, in celebration of the ratification of the treaty of Ghent and General Jackson's victory at New Orleans. It was the greatest event in the history of the town, and the oldest inhabitants tell the story of it with a glow of pride.

-A citizen of Springfield, Mo., has a horse that he wants to sell. The other day the animal kicked down a partition in the stable, got out into the rent "- Detroit Free Press. floor and kicked a \$250 buggy to smithereeus, turned round and kicked eight barrels of oats to pieces, scattering the contents over the floor, kicked his way into another part of the building and the gate of the stable yard.

THE ELECTRIC WIRE.

A Soft and Gleaming Thickness That Et Marvels of Telegraphic Communication Strikingly Exemplified.

One of the marvels of telegraphy was most obnoxious of all the conditions of fully demonstrated when operators in his vocation. He is not likely to wn- the Western Union office in this city derstand me, then, when I speak of its carried on an interesting conversation beauties; yet I must assure him, never- over hill and dale, over mountains theless, that many lovely atmospheric capped with snow, through valleys of and other effects are produced on the perennial green, under the Atlantic waters by these luminous, enfolding with its unexplored secrets, over the bodies of vapor, the silence of whose vine-clad regions of Europe, and under white caverns is violated in these sci- the Mediterranean, with Cairo, the entific times by the horrible braying of land of the Pharaobs. The time was the steam horn and the terrified flut- three o'clock in the morning, just after tering of the engine room bell. The a heavy night's work, "good-night" kind of fog I have in my mind is the having been received on the last press snowlike body of vapor sometimes not dispatch. The dramatis personæ were very much taller than the Folkstone three operators, and the way the affair Chief-All clear. Have you a cigar,

Bob-You bet; but I'll keep it. Chief-You will? Who are you working with, Tom?

Tom-Chicago. I've old Fox here. He's going to turn on the cable office, and by the Mortal Frost I'll speak with Valentia or bust. "Co, Co, Co, Ch," rattled off the sounds, and "I, I, I, Co," came in response.

"There is the cable office," said the Chicago operator; "go for him, old fel-

To Valentia-Let us have London, now, please-Tor Bay. Valentia to London-Here is San

Francisco, Cal., who wants to speak transactions. London to San Francisco-Delighted

o meet you by wire. It is just strikng noon by St. Paul's clock, and very oggy, as usual. How is the weather

"This is wonderful," responded San Francisco, "It is half-past four o'clock, tandard time here, and not yet dayight. We receive many cables from London, but never had the pleasure of meeting you before. Any Americans there? It is raining slightly. There are plenty of mushrooms on the hills, end the boys will be selling violets on he street corners to-day.

London, having secured a signal rom Cairo, wrote: 'San Francisco, 'al., is on here and sends greetings. They want to connect the wonderland of the new world with prehistoric Egypt."

Cairo-Say to San Francisco that it s a pleasure to span half the globe to speak with them.

"The pleasure is mutual," signaled I'm from the Western Union operating room. The Pacific speaking with the Nile through the Atlantic, the bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean sea is a wonderful feat - San Francisco Call.

A SUSPICIOUS SIGN.

nessee Saw-Mill Men.

An old fellow who was running a aw-mill down in the Southern part of Tennessee had considerable trouble in business of a sawyer. Finally, when

"Mr. Collier, you needn't go to work to-day."

'Are you going to shut down?" "Yas, so fur ez you air consarned." "What, you don't want me any

onger?" "Yas, that's it." "Why, haven't I been giving satisaction?

"Oh, yas, so fur ez yo' work goes." "Then what is the matter?" "Wall. I have noticed that you put

n too many shirts." "I don't understand you." "Wall, you change your shirts too often. You have been workin' here ow three weeks, an' I notice that you

put on a clean shirt about every eight "But, my gracious, is there any

thing wrong in that W "To some folks thar mouten't be,

but thar is to me. A feller came along here once and changed his shirt every twelve days."

"Well," said the sawyer, "what else

"Run away and married my daughter, that's what he done. Then thar ame along a feller that changed his hirt 'bout ever' ten days. He run tway with my wife. Then another feler changed his shirt about ever' nine lays, run away with my pocket-book that contained tifteen dollars; so, I find that the ofner a man changes his shirts he worse he is, and fearin' that you mout run away with my mule colt I eckoa you better go now while I've got my eye on you."-Arkansaw Trav-

Cheaper to Move.

A stranger in Fort Worth, Tex., was truck by the sign, "Commercial Deective Agency," that was painted on the doors of offices all over the town. Speaking to a citizen of the place he asked if this agency was not a large affair, saying that they seemed to have offices all over town. "Ah, that is old Bill Bowers," was the reply. "He finds it cheaper to move than to pay

-New Jersey is to have a v ter "trust." A scheme is on foot to ver nopolize all the water privileges of ur Spanish colony and make millions at thence out of doors, and when discov- of the project. Next the sunshine and ered was doing his best to demolish air must go. We are a great county. _Lancaster Examiner.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, the well-known telephone inventor, whenever he visits Gotham, keeps a weather eye out for the ubiquitous interviewers. Nothing can induce him to talk telephone, unless there is some urgent case that he knows something about.

-Mr. George Kennan, the Siberian traveler and writer, has been blacklisted by the Russian Government, and will not be permitted to re-enter the Czar's dominions. "I expected, of course," says Mr. Kennan, "to be put on the Russian blacklist. I am only thankful that I succeeded in crossing the frontier with all of my material and papers coming this way.

-To an admiring correspondent at New London, John Greenleaf Whittier recently wrote that "Maud Muller" was not composed as a story of his own life, as has sometimes been intimated. But "Maud" had a real prototype in a country-girl of whom he obtained a drink while riding by, and who modestly raked the hay up about her bare ankles while he was drinking the water.

-Senator Cameron, Captain Rogers and others, who have been traveling by special car in the West, recently side-tracked the coach and drove to a neighboring ranch. While they were away a gang of drunken cow-boys surrounded the car, lassooed the conductor and the three colored servants. and when the Senator and his company came up stopped their horses and threatened all sorts of things. It required considerable diplomacy to induce them to go away without first riddling the coach with pistol balls and having "more fun with the coons."

-Charles Henry Jones Taylor, United States Minister, who is now in this country on leave of absence, is a fat, sleek, jaunty young colored man, who dresses in the height of fashion and seems to enjoy life to the utmost. His position as American representative in Liberia pays him \$5,000 a year, and he has little or nothing to do. He has traveled in England and on the Continent, and has gained a cosmopolitan manner which is extremely impressive. He considers Liberia about the toughest spot on the face of the earth, but has no intention of resigning his present remunerative position.

-One paragraph in the will of the late Sylvanus Cobb, the novelist and journalist, ran: "And I do set it down as my express desire that no member of my family or relative er friend shall for me put on at any time any outward badge of mourning. Let no blackness of crape or funetal weeds cast its gloom upon my memory. I would that my beloved ones should seek the brightness and fragrance of faith and trust in God rather than the gloom which belongs to doubt and unrest. I go to find more light. Add ye not to the darkness who remain behind. God bless you all."

HUMOROUS.

- "Does marriage change a man?" asks a writer. Depends on whom he marries. Some women would make a man bald in six months.

-A Stroke of Business.-He (desirable catch)—"How slender Miss Willoughby is!" She—"Yes, and they say her mother was just like her once. She weighs 240 now."-Life.

--He (making a long call)-"What a very odd-looking clock, Miss Smith. Is it an heirloom?" She (suppressing ayawn)-"O, no; it is a recent purchase of papa's. He has a penchant for such things. I was about to call your attention to it."-Chicago Trib-

-Daniel, Once More. - Teacher (at the Mission Sunday-school) - "Yes, children, Daniel was cast into a den of lions, but not one of them dared touch him. How strange--" Pupil (scornfully)-"Aw, dat's nuthin'. I seen a duck do that act in der cirkis las' year."-Tid-Bits.

-A prize offered by the superintendent of a Florida Sunday-school for the best poem, has been awarded to the writer of the following:

"The gayest man is sometimes the saddest.
The best-humored man is sometimes the mad-

dest: But the heaviest man is never the lightest,

-Mrs. De Hobson (the hostess)-Do you dance, Mr. Lillie?" Mr.

Lillie-"O, desr, naw. I cawn'tdance." Mrs. De Hobson-"Shall I present you to Miss Literati?" Mr. Lillie-"Thanks, naw, I never talk." Mrs. De Hobson-"I am afraid you are finding it rather dull, but (happy thought) supper will be served shortly."-N. Y.

-"Franklin," said the professor, who was about to introduce Prof. Morse to the alumni of a Western college-'Franklin drew the lightning from heaven and controlled its power to harm, but it was left to Prof. Morse, gentlemen, to-" puzzled to know exactly what he should say. "It was left to Prof. Morse, gentlemen, to-reduce it to a horizontal position."-Hartford

F. M. WILKINS.

Practical Druggist & Chemist

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Brushes, Paints, Glass, Olis, Leads

TOILET ARTICLES, Etc. Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded.

SOCIETIES.

EUGENE LODGE NO. 11, A. F. AND A. M.

SPENCER BUTTE LODGE NO. 9, L. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening.

WIMAWHALA ENCAMPMENT NO. & Meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays in each month.

EUGENE LODGE NO. 15, A. O. U. W. Meets at Masonic Hall the second and fourth Fridays in each month. M. W.

J. M. GEARY POST NO. 40, G. A. R. MEETS at Masonic Hall the first and third Fri-days of each mouth. By order, COMMANDER.

BUTTE LODGE NO. 367, L. O. G. T. MEETS every Saturday night in Odd Fellows W. C. T.

L EADING STARBAND OF HOPE. MEETS at the C. P. Church every Sunday afternoon at \$30. Visitors made welcome.

O. & C. R. R. TIME TABLE,

Mail Train worth, 4:45 a. M. Mail train south, 9:35 P. M. Eugene Local—Leave north 9:00 a. M. Eugene Local—Arrive 2:40 P. M.

OFFICE HOURS, EUGENE CITY POSTOFFICE.

General Delivery, from 7 a. M. to 7 P. M.
Money Order, frem 7 a. M. to 5 P. M.
Register, from 7 a. M. to 5 P. M.
Mails for north close at 830 P. M.
Mails for south close at 830 P. M.
Mails for Franklin close at 8.30 A.
Mails for Franklin close at 7 a. M. Monday
and Thursday. and Thursday,
Mails for Mabel close at 7 A. M. Mouday and
Thursday.

Eugene City Business Directory.

BETTMAN, G.—Dry goods, clothing, groceries and general merchandise, southwest corner, Willamette and Eighth streets

CRAIN BROS.—Dealers in jewelry, watches, clocks and musical instruments, Willamette clocks and musical instruments, Willamette street, between Seventh and Eighth. FRIENDLY, S. H.—Dealer in dry goods, cloth-ing and general merchandise, Willamette greet, between Eighth and Ninth.

GILL, J. P.-Physician and surgeon, Willam ette street, between Seventh and Eighth.

HODES, C.—Keeps on hand fine wines, liquors, cigars and a pool and billiard table, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth.

HORN, CHAS, M.—Gunsmith, rifles and abotguns, breech and muzzle loaders, for sale, Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted. Shop on Ninth street.

LUCKEY, J. S.—Watchmaker and jeweler, keeps a fine stock of goods in his line, Willam-ette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

McCLAREN, JAMES-Choice wines, liquers and eigars, Willamette street, between Eighth and Ninth, POST OFFICE-A new stock of standard school books just received at the post office. RHINEHART, J. B.—House, sign and carriage painter. Work guaranteed first-class Stock sold at lower rates than by anyone in Eugene.

DR. L. F. JONES, Physician and Surgeon.

WILL ATTEND TO PROFESSIONAL calls day or night. OFFICE Up stairs in Titus' brick; or can be found at E. R. Luckey & Co's drug store, Office hours: 9 to 12 m., 1 to 4 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

DR. J. C. GRAY. DENTIST.

OFFICE OVER GRANGE STORE. ALL Laughing gas administered for painless ex-

GEO. W. KINSEY, Justice of the Peace.

REALESTATE FOR SALE-TOWN LOTS and farms. Collections premptly abtended to.

SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM

HORN & PAINE.

Practical Gunsmiths GUNS, RIFLES,

Fishing Tackle and Materials Sewing Machines and Needles of All Kinds For Sale Repairing done in the neatest style and warranted.

Guns Loaned and Ammunition Furnished Shop on Willamette Street.

Boot and Shoe Store.

A. HUNT, Proprietor. Ladies' Misses' and Children's Shoes!

BUTTON BOOTS. Slippers, White and Black, Sandals,

FINE KID SHOES. MEN'S AND BOY'S

BOOTS AND SHOES! And in fact everything in the Boot and Shoe line, to which I intend to devote my especial attention.

MY GOODS ARE FIRST-CLASSI And guaranteed as represented, and will be sold for the lowest prices that a good article can be afforded.

A. Hunt.

Central Market,

Fisher & Watkins

PROPRIETORS. Will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

BEEF,

MUTTON, PORK AND VEAL,

Which they will sell at the lowest A fair share of the public patronage solicited

TO THE FARMERS:

We will pay the highest market price for fast Shop on Willamette Street,

EUCENE CITY, ORECON. Ments Cativeres to any part of the city free of charge, junis