HE INTERHOGATIVE AGE.

nal Lecture Which Was Not Prowas half-past eight. The boy was enough to fall asleep in a boiler slry; but he had bent the entire sof his will on the problem of ng awake, and he was just awake h as the clock struck the halfto ask his two hundred and forty-

enth question. Pa," he said, " if you had a horse Thad a colt, and you got on my and I got on your horse, which uld be the biggest?"

then his father laid down the paper ich he had been endeavoring to deversince dinner, and took the sry boy upon his knee.

Robert, my son," he said, "I am d you spoke, for it reminds me that are a few questions to ask you. whave I a few questions to ask Robert? You don't know? Why t't you know? Because you don't Why because? Because why? because why? Oh, because? Robert, you can't go to sleep yet. a shy can't you go to sleep? Beat I gave you credit for. And why at I let you go to sleep? Because etions? You don't know? Oh, open your eyes and answer me. of exhibited intelligence before; conue the exhibition. Why do I keep ging you questions? Because I said ould? Quite right. And why did say I would? I am sorry to be iged to pinch you. Robert, and also have to rebuke you for crying out asleep until my questions are satfactorily answered. Why did I say I sall have to proceed to extremities. o you know what I mean by proceedou know? Wake up. Robert, and ise sniveling. Why don't you know hat I mean. Robert? And why don't questions? Because you're sleepy? at's no reason? No? Why no-" nd snatched the slumberous weeper there it might be.

her maternal bosom. "lt's a shame, John," she cried, inbrain."

est at the door Robert opened his eyes to tell the truth. marrow crack, and inquired sleepily: "Now comes the most provoking of

TALMAGE ON ART.

dmage is his capacity for saying airation when he has the nerve to ay publicly what every body thinks givately, but dares not say. His seron, "Satan an Artist," is a defense fart as a power for good. He claims hat the world's brain is a picture galery of impressions and scenes, that lives are molded by the character of pictures we study. He then makes is bold assertion:

Risnot in the spirit of prudery, but backed upby God's eternal truth, when I say that you we so right to hang in your art rooms of or dwelling houses that which would be make to good people if the figures were live in your parlor and the guests of your casehold. A picture that you have to hang s a somewhat secluded place, or that in a blickall you can not with a group of friends liberately stand before and discuss, ought to we a knife stabbed into it at the top and of through to the bottom, and a stout finget brust in on the right side ripping clear through

tudied art until technique and artistic and soul. ase of color and form destroy their first natural conception of the subject, que of their art, necessarily and roperly lose that sense of personality heir business horrible to the non-pro- ernors, judges, etc. sional man or woman. Men and omen, not versed in artist science, who look at pictures only as such, can not but shrink from canvas on which is painted what they have been taught contrary to law, religion, conventionality, good taste and modesty. ople dread being laughed at. So they stand smiling outwardly, shrinking inwardly, before pictures they dare not condemn. They feel as a sensiand told it would betray ignorance to ering, bleeding flesh; that it would betoken false sensibility to writhe as the knife laid open to sight the muscles and bedons that nature has hidden from view, has meant to conceal. - Minneapchis Tribune.

Silent, But Very Industrious-

"You don't appear to have much to my this evening. Mr. McGinnis," rearked the landlady.

lying his knife vigorously on the med-over steak. "I'm not doing sch talking, but I keep on sawing bood, ma'am, just as hard." - Chicago

EVERY-DAY LYING.

A New York Preacher's Opinion of Polite Society, Trade and Politics.

Rev. Dr. E. C. Bolles, pastor of the Third Unitarian Church on West Eleventh street, preached recently on the question "Is a Lie Ever Right?" Dr. Bolles said he presumed the people had come to hear him decide the right and wrong of lying to screen criminals, cheer the sick, suppress unnecessary scandal, shield honesty from fraud and innocence from vice. But he wasn't going to touch any such hair-splitting points. They had best be left to every man's conscience and common sense when the emergency came. Nobody would say that war is not an unmitigated wrong, and yet emergencies came in every nation's life when it was necessary to slay one's fellow men. There might be emergencies in any man's life. He would talk of the lies of every-day life.

"I denounce," said he, "the social lie, the lie of a life vencered and varnished with the politeness and fashion of the world; the lies men live and the g because? Come, wake lies men tell to make life easy, society pleasant and the wheels of existence smooth running. The lies men live me I won't lot you? Quite right, are worse than those they tell. The son you have more intelligence great lie of a life is to live beyond one's means, to keep up appearances, as the phrase goes; to assume a posi-tic And why do I keep asking you tion one does not earn; to form relaspread examples that are lies, and at isn't the answer. Rouse up, my eventually to defraud creditors who would never have become creditors except for the lie that the man has lived.

"No life in the universe is so hollow as the life of polite and fashionable society. In no life is there more falseness, less honor, more polite palliations, more moral rottenness. There is more honor among thieves loud; but I can not permit you to than in the parlors of New York, more truth among gamblers and more honesty among sharpers than among ald askyou questions? Don't cryout those whose pride it is to be the most bood Robert, when I pinch you, or polite and the most fashionable. To prevent unpleasant truths from coming up, to make things go, to lubrie to extremities? No? Why don't cate the social machinery-for these reasons social lies are told and acted, and the result is that society's ideals are bad and its methods false. The d want to keep awake and answer truth told in a drawing-room is like a breath of pure air in an atmosphere of at's no reason. Do you know why fevers and asthmas. Is social life ever right and healthful? one involun-Here Robert's mother interfered, tarily asks. If we could have honesty

"Another every-day lie is the commercial lie, the profitable, money-makigantly. "You're torturing the inglie. Is there ever any justificaor child, and I'm sure it's bad for tion for it? The plea is made every day that in these days of competition No, my dear," said her husband, it is impossible to get along without he resumed his paper; "I have sim- complying with the general custom of endeavored to impress upon commercial lying. Men say they sert's mind, by a simple system of can't get to the top and be honest with actical exemplification, how annoy- their competitors. I should be sorry ig his habit of asking senseless ques- to think the flower of our civilization so poisonous, so noxious as that. But, "Well, I'm going to put him to bed If it is true, one can better afford not ight off," said Robert's mother, as to get at the top than to lie. It is not bore Robert off in her arms. But necessary to be rich. It is necessary

"Pa, why is my habit of asking ail lies. It seems strange that in this useless questions annoying?"—Puck. | Christian church, city and country—a country ruled by a religion which stands for eternal fruth-we should have to genders as a consequence discontent Brooklyn Divine Expresses Some speak of political lies. Men labor and disaffection toward the State which under strange delusions in these en-The chief attraction of Rev. De Witt lightened times. They think they can aided in arousing. cover their personality under the A man attracts attention and of hall, party or committee. But they can't. Back of every slander, every lie told to pander to the lower elements, every trick, every rascality, every editorial and stump speech which does not deal in truth, there stands a man. He may think himself hidden, but he isn't. Because 'every body else lies' is no excuse. For every deed there is responsibility, and the arrows of God are surer than those of men."-N. Y. Sun.

Good Words from Good Books. Poverty saves a thousand times more

than it ruins.

Poverty is one of the best tests of human quality in existence.

No woman without piety in her heart is fit to be the companion of any

A young man is not fit for life until The proportion of people who have he is clean-clean and healthy, body

There are very few men in this world less than thirty years of age and s very small. Surgeons, in the tech- unmarried, who can afford to be rich. God makes men, and men make blacksmiths, tailors, farmers, horse individuality which would make jockeys, tradesmen of all sorts, gov-

A daily prayer from the heart of a pure and pieus wife, for a husband engrossed in the pursuits of wealth or fame, is a chain of golden words that link his name every day with the name of God .- J. G. Holland.

Parchment Axle-Box Bearings.

It is said that experiments have recently been made on Prussian railways with axle-boxes fitted with beartive man or woman would if forced to ings of vegetable parchment in place witness a horrible surgical operation, of brass. The parchment is strongly compressed before being used, and it ery out at the sight of blood and quiv- is thoroughly dried to prevent subsequent shrinkage. An emulsion of water and oll, any of the mineral oils, is used as lubricant. The parchment soon becomes impregnated with oil, and is able to go a long time without a renewal of lubrication. It is between the body of the journal and the thin edge of the parchment segments that friction takes place. The claim is made that the compressed paper bearings make a tough material that is "No. ma'am." said the boarder, superior to metal. N. Y. Post.

... There has been an increase of early one million native communicants to all the Christian churches in heathen lands during the past year.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Three hundred religious and charitable institutions in New York City, whose object is to help the poor. receive and distribute annually about

-Mr. Lemuel J. Curtis, of Meriden, Conn., bequeathed \$20,000 to the trustees of Donations and Bequests for Church Purposes, and about \$500,000 to the Curtis Home for Widows and Orphans.

-The decline of the Salvation Army in New York is shown by the fact that there are now only six barracks in New York and Brooklyn, and none of which are flourishing. A few years ago there were thirteen barracks, all prospering.

-The University of the City of New York has established a School of Pedagogy, which opened with 150 students present. The course will be about that of a normal school. Those who complete the course will receive university recognition.

-We are told of Bishop Usher that after engaging in controversial discussion with a clergyman he exclaimed: "Come, doctor, one word of Christ now before we part." We have little of sharp discussion in these days as to theology, but many Christians meet and part without the name of the Lord they love being mentioned.

-The High Normal School of Japan has sent one of its instructors. Mr. T. Shinoda, to this country to study the science and art of education. There are in Japan, besides this high school, forty-five common normal schools, whose graduates receive the equivalent of \$15 to \$39 a month. The kindergarten system is established, and manual training is being introduced.

-In a recent number of the Independent Mr. Moody says concerning church choirs: "I don't like to hear singing in an unknown tongue. A good many of our high-toned choirs sing in Greek, or it sounds like Greek to me. I think one of the greatest attractions which would make our church service less formal and more easy to enjoy, is good singing by a choir who sing in a known tongue; sing so that people can understand what they say.

-French statesmen have come to the conclusion that the National system of education in France is defective on its physical side. Efforts are now being made to acclimatize cricket. foot-ball, rowing and base-ball in French schools. M. Bischoffsheim. the wealthy Parisian banker, has offored a prize of \$1,000 to any person, whether a Frenchman, an American or an Englishman, who shall invent a new game thoroughly adapted to French colleges and schools.

-On the need of remodeling our public school system, an authority no ess than Prof. H. H. Boyeson says: "The culture which our public schools impart is academic, a university system on a restricted scale, similar in kind, differing only in degree. It has but small reference to the life which a large majority of the pupils will have to lead. It kindles an ambition in them which, in nine cases out of ten, is destined to be disappointed, and en-

MAKING A "MASH."

How Pretty and Mischievous Senoritas Do It in Mexico.

The stranger in Mexico, especially if he be young and good-looking. liable to be considerably surprised at his first ball here, when some pretty senorita whom he has never seen before, trips up to him with an engaging smile on her face and something that looks like an egg in her hand, and suddenly smashes the latter over his cranium. To one not acquainted with the cascarone custom it is startling, to say the least. Luckily, however, the egg has been robbed of its usual interior, the original contents having been emptied through a small hole at one end. The shell is then refilled with finely-chopped tinsel and colored paper, perhaps with the addition of perfumed satchet powder or some dainty trinkets, after which the opening is neatly closed by a bit of paper

pasted over it. In the good old days of the Spanish aristocracy the egg-shells to be used by the proud grandees at swell fandangos were filled with gold and diamond dust. Similar extravagances are sometimes indulged in nowadays, but rarely. Occasionally small gold coins, charms, pearls, opals or spiced candies are stuffed in with the chopped tinsel, making the divertisement rather expensive. One can buy very pretty ensearones, however, for about a dollar a dozen, and it is quite the correct thing for a belle or beau to go to a ball armed with several dozen of

them. Often the shells are hand-painted or otherwise beautifully decorated, much like Easter eggs in the North. Society matrons who propose giving balls during the ensearone season have the shells of all the eggs used in the household carefully saved for the purpose, and many an hour is spent by herself and friends in filling and decorating them. The act of breaking a cascarone on another's head is considered a compliment to the recipient, who feels in duty bound to return the honor at the first opportunity. Previous acquaintance is not essential, it being of itself a sort of informal introduction. Thus any Mexican lady may literally "make a mash" on every strange gentleman who pleases her, and without offending her countrymen's extremely sensitive notions of propriety.

Mexico Letter.

THE SIGN UPON THE

Breezy morning casta its kisses
On a brazon little sign.
Fastened boildly to the front do.
Of that little store of mine;
The not great, nor is it famey.

Has no golden letters bright. Yet all folks that chance to see it Squint and say: "Weil, that's just right." Tis no advertising card of

"Thread & Store-strings, Strongest Rope," Nor: "You Find a Com in Every Pound of Dirt & Company's Scap;"
Oces not say: "Of all the coal olis Does not say: "Of all the coal of: I have found Half-water's best, And to all I recommend it, With a most emphatic rest,"

All the same it draws a mighty Eager crowd about my store And they keep their peepers fusioned On the sign upon the door: Yet I'm just as sad as if I

Were within the county jail, Work with the Second of the sign upon my grocery,

Thus commences: "Sheriff's Sale."

-R. H. Moginley, in Youke Blode.

IRREPRESSIBLE JIM.

Two Quaint Sayings of a Virginia Gentleman's Yellow Servant.

Mr. Smith, of Virginia, has a valet whose eccentricities afford him material for some successful anecdotes. Jim, who is of that shade known as "bright mulatto," has black silken curls and a smile that render him the delight and torment of all the "yaller gals" of the city, and his temper is as sunny as a day in June. It is Mr. Smith's invariable habit to discharge his valet once a week in futile endeavor to persuade Jim that he does not own his master body and soul; but as the amiable African sweetly ignores all such ebullitions, and always returns the next morning, placidly unconscious of any unpleasantness, the habit serves only as a relief to his master's overcharged feelings. On one occasion he carried Jim down into unfamiliar wilds in Georgia and purposely lost him, after the fashion in which one rids one's self of obnoxious cats, and for two weeks after his return reveled in his freedom. At the end of that time, in answer to his bell one morning. Jim put his head in the door, and asked, in his usual tone: "Mis' Smiff, did you ring fer me?" and then his master resigned himself to his obvious destiny. His only consolation is that a repetition of Jim's sayings sometimes helps him over shoals of silence at a stupid dinner party. Here are two of them:

One morning, Jim having been instructed to rouse Smith at a certain hour, woke him with exclaiming: "Law! Mis' Smiff, I done hed such bad luck dis mawnin! I done clean forgot to wake you up time you tole me."

Smith groaned. "Jim, you are too trifling to live. I wish you would die, I'll never get rid of you in any other way.

The darky set about his duties without resentment, and said contemplatively, a few moments later, with an evident desire to be obliging: "I don't mind dyin', Mis' Smiff; it's stayin' dead so long's what henders me."

Jim and a young African companion were one day fishing from the wharves. His friend missed his footing, fell into the water and was drowned. Jim's grief was so uproarious that a sympathetic bystander inquired if the drowned boy was a relation. "No," said Jim. through his tears; "he warn't no relation, but he mout's well been-he hed all de bait."-Harper's Bazar

Children as Suicides.

Eight years ago an English writer on suicide announced to the startled world that of the 60,000 Europeans who annually took their own lives 2,-000 were children. The youngest case then recorded was that of a boy of nine, who drowned himself for grief at the loss of his pet canary. Since 1880 we have beaten the record many times. The number of suicides has increased enormously, and America alone can point to more than one baby of seven who has wearled of his hardly tasted existence. From twelve to sixteen, however, appears to be the age at which children are most prone to selfdestruction, and if we examine a few of the instances so persistently brought before the public we shall see but too plainly how links are wrought in the sad continuity of crime. Just as one daring robbery or brutal murder gives birth to a dragon-brood of sins, so each miserable piece of childish folly leaves behind it the germ of another tragic development. - Catholic

How Letters Are Disinfected.

Letters from stricken sections are fumigated in a novel way, so that there is little or no chance for the disease being brought Northward. The letters are stopped when they reach the quarantine lines. Each letter is put under a machine with a long arm attached, and this is provided with little teeth punctured at the ends. A powder that is used for fumigating purposes is forced through the arm and down through the teeth. The arm comes down on each letter, and while the little teeth are perforating the letter, the powder is blown in between the sheets, disinfecting the letter thoroughly. Then it is forwarded to the person to whom it is addressed. Some complaint has been heard of damage to letters, but so long as they remain legible a little disfigurement should be welcomed as a proof of protection.-American Analyst.

-It is a singular fact that if there are five thousand gray hairs in a man's beard and only fifty black ones, he can't shut his eyes and pull out a hair at random without getting one of the black ones. - Drake's Magazine.

-Pupils in the public schools at Waterbury, Conn., are furnished with text-books free.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Henry James, Jr., the novelist, boasts that he has never loved a woman, though he is now forty years old.

-The novelist, E. P. Roe, runs a fancy farm. He has been able to come out even by writing half a dozen novels a venr.

-Ethel Mackenzie, the eldest daughter of the famous physician, is in journalism, and does good work in the line

of correspondence. -Sir Joseph Chitty, the well-known English judge, was at Oxford in 1852 Captain of the finest boat erew ever

known at either university. -The late Mr. Venables, of the Saturday Review, was the boy who broke Thackeray's nose at school. As a man he was proud of just one feat-he was

able to write the Summaries of the Year in the Saturday Review entirely from memory. -Richard Ashe King, the nuthor of 'The Wearing of the Green," is a kind of Robert Eismere in real life. He was n Yorkshire vienr, but he resigned his comfortable living for the uncertain

profits of literature. He is now writ-

ing a novel—a sequel to "The Wearing of the Green.' -John Bright never commits a speech to memory. He merely makes notes and leaves the words to come when speaking. Occasionally he writes short passages, and almost invariably his concluding words or sentences. Mr. Gladstone seldom refers to a note,

and never prepares a single sentence. -Mrs. Pamela C. Calhoun, widow of John Calhoun, who published the first newspaper in Chicago, is said to have been the first newspaper woman of the Northwest, she having assisted in the editorial management of her husband's paper, the Chicago Democrat. It was published by Mr. Calhoun from November, 1833, to November, 1836, and was continued by John Wentworth for twenty-five years.

-A vigorous defense of the power of Dickens to create a gentleman has followed Mr. Stevenson's charge that the great novelist was unable to produce a character of that type. Among the gentlemanly characters mentioned are Pickwick, Sir Leicester Dedlock, Allen Woodcourt and Arthur Clennam. Much depends upon one's definition of a gentleman, and yet all true interpretations would certainly include some of the characters of Die

-Mrs. Barr's daughter is quoted as saying, illustrative of her mother's methods of work: "When mamma was writing 'The Bow of Orange Ribbon,' we had Dutch dishes served at all our meals, we dressed Dutch, sang Dutch songs, and quoted Dutch sayings; and when she was writing a Scotch story, oatmeal porridge, bannocks and barley cakes were always to be found on the table, and we lived in duty bound to the kirk, Scotch songs and Scotch proverbs,"

HUMOROUS.

-The bustle is rapidly going to join the dode and the chestnut bell. The dodo is getting into bad company .-Chicago News.

-Smith says he isn't lazy. He lies abed to economize. It costs nothing SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM to sleep, but the moment he wakes up his expenses begin.

"My son, why is it that you are always behindhand with your studies?" "Because if I were not behindhand with them I could not pursue them."

-A trifling difference. "Darringer, my wife's got an awful temper. When she gets mad she actually tears her hair. "Pooh, that's nothing, Bromley. When my wife gets mad she tears

my hair. -"I would hardly want to say that marriage is a fallure," remarked the Chicago lawyer, in measured tones, but if I let my feet be guided by the lamp of the past I can not help stating that, in my experience, divorce is a decided success " And, bowing the inquirer out, he turned to the next heart-broken client.-Life.

-"You should bear in mind, my friend," said the kind-hearted visitor, consolingly, "that your loss is his "I do-I do," replied the begain." reaved cousin addressed, as he shook his head mournfully, "I can not forget it. He had given his note for one hundred and seventy-five dollars, due next week, and I am the security."

-A fashion item says many ladies are having their diamonds rearranged to form the setting in high-backed Spanish combs for the hair to wear with evening dress. Editors should show this item to their wives. There is no use having a lot of diamonds lying about the house when they can be utilized in ornamenting a Spanish comb. - Norristown Herald.

-Father-"Theophilus, my son, did you abstain from fighting to-day, as I told you?" "Yes." "Perhaps you had no provocation to fight?" I had. Bill Swipes said as how my dad was afraid to meet his dad, or he'd get licked." "He said that of me, ch! Why didn't you smash him in the neck? I fear, Theophilus, that you have no family pride."

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days in each mo 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 month. By order. COMMANDER.

BUTTE LODGE NO. 367, I. O. G. T. MEETS every Saturday night in Odd Fellows' W. C. T.

L EADING STAILBAND OF HOPE, MEETS at the C. P. Church every Sunday afternoon at 3:30. Visitors made welcome.

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

Mail Train worth, 4:15 a. m. Mail train south, 2:33 p. m. Eugene Local - Lehve north 9:00 a. m. Eugene Local - Arrive 2:10 p. m.

OFFICE HOURS, EUGENE CITY POSTOFFICE. General Delivery, from 7 a. M. to 7 P. M. Money Order, from 7 a. M. to 5 P. M.

Money Order, from 7 a, M, to 5 P, Register, from 7 a, M, to 5 P, M, Mails or north close at 850 P, M, Mails for south close at 850 P, M, Mails by Local close at 8:30 a. M. Mails for Franklin close at 7 a. M. Monday Mails for Mabel close at 7 A. M. Monday and

Eugene City Business Directory.

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

URAIN BROS.—Dealers in jeweiry, watches, clocks and musical instruments, Willamette

clocks and musical instruments, Wi street, between Seventh and Eighth,

FRIENDLY, S. H. Dealer in dry goods, cloth-ing and general merchandise, Willamette street, 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, Willam-ette street, between Eighth and Niath. HORN, CHAS. M. - Gunsmith, rifles and shot-guns, breech and muzzie loaders, for sales, Repairing done in the neatest style and war-ranted. Shop on Ninth street.

LUCKEY, J. 8. Watchmaker and jeweler, keeps aftne stock of goods in his line, Willam-ette street, in Ellsworth's drug store.

McCLAREN, JAMES-Choice wines, liquors and clgars, Willamette street, between Eighth and cigars, and Ninth. POST OFFICE-A new stock of standard school books just received at the post office.

RHINEHART, J. B.—House, sign and carriege painter. Work guarantsed first-class. S ock sold at lower rates than br anyone in Kurene

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

WILL ATTEND TO PROFESSIONALS 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.

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Ladies' Misses' and Children's Shoes! BUTTON BOOTS.

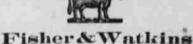
Slippers, White and Black, Sandals, FINE KID SHOES, MEN'S AND BOY'S

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 wil, be sold for the lowest prices that a good article can be afforded. A. Hunt.

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

TO THE FARMERS:

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Shop on Willamette Street, EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

Meats Colivered M any part of the city free of charge. junio