EUGENE CITY GUARD.

J. L. CAMPBELL, - - Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE FARMER'S BOY.

On tell me not of city beaux,
Who strut about with dyed mustaches
Who owe the tailor for the clothes
In which they cut their extra dashes.
The city fop I ne'er will choose
To tread with me the path of life, sir.
And should he woo, I'd e'er refuse;
I'd scorn to be a dandy's wife, sir.

The farmer boy with ruddy face,
Whose hand is brown with toil and tan, sir,
Whose brow is wet with honest sweat,
Is my ideal of a man, sir.
He knows his place, and feels disgrace
Is not attached to honest labor.
He is a blessing to his race,
A goodly man, a kindly neighbor.

Ne'er sing to me of city boys
Who walk the streets so very grandly,
Polite whene'er they meet the rich,
And bow and smile so very blandly.
The lowly poor they never see,
And needy one whenever meeting
They coldly pass, 'tis not genteel
To have a heart with kindness beating.

Then oh he farmer's boy for me!
He holds communion sweet with nature;
He roams the fields with joyous glee,
All blithe of limb and tall of stature.
For him the fairest blossoms bloom,
Upon the air their fragrance breathing;
For him shall maidens gather flowers,
Around his brow their garlands wreathing

For him the brook goes laughing by,
The rippling rill and murmuring river;
For him the stars bedeck the sky,
Their glory shining o'er him ever.
For him the feathered songsters send
Their joyous music on the breezes;
Their notes harmonious ever blend,
To form a lay his heart that pleases.

Then oh for me the farmer's boy,
The one in every truth most wealthy,
The man whose heart is light with joy.
Whose ruddy face bespeaks him healthy.
The farmer's boy whose wealth of mind
Shows that he learns just what he can, sir,
Whose heart is ever true and kind—
He's my ideal of a *man*, sir.

—Ohio Farmer.

THE EIFFEL TOWER.

Murat Halstead Considers It a Marvel of Artistic Work.

The Eiffel Tower is the pride of France and one of the wonders of the world, and I do not agree with those who do not think it is a structure remarkable for beauty. The lines of it are exquisitely drawn, and that portion which seems most impressive, the base, has been very earnestly criticised by writers with a talent for fault-finding. No more impressive structure was ever reared by human hands than the tower up to the first platform. This part consists of four gigantic arches, joined and sustaining each other, and the imposing proportions thus far do not relate exclusively to height. The elevators which run in two of the four feet of the tower are of American design, and when one looks upon them crawling up the steep places they seem to move with provoking slowness, but when one steps on the elevator and goes up, and especially when one comes down, the speed seems quite sufficient. Arrived on the first platform there is a great space in which there is an extensive restaurant, and beer and wine are administered over a large surface, while the promenades are spacious, accommodating thousands. From this elevation one beholds with awe the rise of the elevator to the second platform. There is a ladder in what may be termed the shaft of the elevator, and it makes the sensitive shrink to see the great cage crawling, as it were, upon this ladder until it reaches the dizzy height of the second platform. It is from this that the view is finest. The Seine is a blue ribbon through the heart of Paris, the surrounding hills are dwarfed, the Arc de Triomphe, the gilded domes of the Invalides and of the Pantheon, the old cathedral of Notre Dame, and even the Trocadero, indeed all the structures for which Paris is famous, dwindle into apparent insignificance. One can see the whole city and the country round about; and there is a misty horizon that looks dim and far as if it might comprehend half a dozen of the provinces of France. From this point of view the elevator starts that carries one half way of the remainder of the giddy ascent. When up that far an iron door opens and the passengers are shifted from one elevator to another, and then, in due time, the tip-top platform is reached. One can comprehend the comparative elevation of the platforms—the second 350 feet in the air, and the one at the top—by remembering that this distance is greater than the total height of the Washington monument. The view from the extreme height did not impress me as equal to that from the second platform. There is something almost awful in the altitude, though there is a sense of security regarding the construction of the tower. The reliability of the strength that has been given it is obvious, and there is no sensation to a reasonable person of being in a critical situation. Paris seems small and the great park—the Bois de Boulogne, which contains 11,000 acres—looks like a ten acre field, and the famous forests seem to be a lot of garden shrubbery. The trains that go crawling about the country appear as though they might be toys manipulated by children. From every point of view "the Eiffel" is a most interesting and majestic object; and nothing is more striking than the immense beams of light cast from the summit upon the grounds of the exposition and the illuminated fountains in the evening made to glow by electric lights through colored glass that changes like a kaleidoscope and surprisingly glitters with all the hues of the rainbow—unless it is the sudden vision when many miles away, approaching Paris, of the light on the top of the tower, which seems like some new and glorious star suddenly come in midsummer to rival the splendors of Jupiter.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

—Let the hogs and sheep eat whatever fallen fruit that can not be marketed or evaporated. In this way a large number of different pests that injure both the trees and fruit will be destroyed and this will be much better than allowing the fruit to go to waste.

—The Japanese Government has removed the tax from Christian churches, thus placing them on the same basis as Shinto and Buddhist temples. Though faith in the old religion is declining in Japan, yet there are still more than 250,000 Buddhist ministers in the Empire.

News of the Week

Two silver bars worth $4000 were lost off a truck at New York while in transit from the American Exchange National bank to the Cunard steamship dock. A load of $400,000 worth of silver was being sent to the steamship Umbria for shipment to England, when two of the bars were missed.

The Westmoreland county constable who went to Scranton to arrest General Master Workman Powderly failed. On examination the warrant was found to contain no specific allegation, making a general charge of conspiracy, and local officers refused to indorse it.

At Baltimore the jury in the Navassa case as to the murder of N. Foster have rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree against Henry Jones and Cæsar Fisher. Seven others were found guilty of manslaughter.

John S. Parker, a Grand Army man, and formerly a well-to-do real estate dealer in Kansas City, committed suicide at Washington by jumping into the Potomac river. Financial troubles are supposed to be the cause. A letter which he left with his hat and coat on the bank asked that it be stated that neither wine, women nor cards had anything to do with the deed.

The Rev. Sam W. Small has left the Methodist and joined the Episcopal church. So soon as he has served the requisite terms as pastor and deacon he will enter upon missionary work in Georgia.

Since Secretary Windom announced his policy of gradual withdrawal of public funds on deposit with National banks the amount so held has been reduced to a little over $38,000,000, and the available surplus in the treasury has been reduced to $24,000,000.

Ex-Secretary Whitney is at the head of a syndicate with almost unlimited capital, which will establish wood-pulp paper mills throughout different sections of the union. The first one has been commenced in Maine, with a capacity of fifty tons a day, costing $500,000.

The war department has been experimenting with a new 8-inch gun and is delighted with the result of the trial. It promises better than any 8-inch gun ever tried. When charged with 140 pounds of German brown powder it gave a 300-pound solid shot a muzzle velocity of 1954 feet. At 1000 yards its projectile will penetrate twelve inches of steel or sixteen inches of iron. At an elevation of twenty-five degrees the projectile can be thrown eight miles. It is the first wholly American made gun.

Advertisements for bids for construction of the new 5300-ton and 7500-ton cruisers are now being prepared at the navy department and will be issued in a few days. The appropriation for the 5300-ton ship is $1,800,000, and for the 7500-ton cruiser $3,500,000.

The organ for Dr. Talmage's new church will break the record with 5078 pipes. The organist will be able to blend the tones of the bagpipes, the swell of a brass band, the vibration of the most melodious stringed instruments, and the long roll of drums. It will require ten months in building.

A surgical operation has been performed upon Lawrence Barrett at Boston, consisting of the removal of some of the lymphatic glands of the throat. As soon as the patient is convalescent he will betake himself to Germany or some other European watering-place for rest and recreation.

The bureau of statistics has just finished compiling its November returns of breadstuffs exported. The Pacific coast showing is: Oregon, $48,286; Puget Sound, $17,299; San Francisco, $1,889,483; Willamette, Oregon, $416,209; total, $2,525,273.

The hearing of two complaints against the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, one by the Merchants' Union of Spokane Falls and the other by the Oregon Short Line Railway Company, before the interstate commerce commission, has been indefinitely postponed by mutual agreement of the parties interested.

Another explosion of gas in an electric subway occurred in New York at Sixth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, while the avenues were crowded with ladies out shopping. A great mass of paving stones, etc., was thrown in the air, and scores of people were covered with dirt or struck by flying fragments. Many were knocked down, but fortunately few were injured.

The town of Pineville, Ky., was visited by a destructive storm of wind and rain. Several dwellings and three business houses were swept away by a cyclone which passed through the country town. Grant and James North, brothers, received serious injuries. These were the only ones hurt, although several people had miraculous escapes. The loss is estimated at about $50,000.

The large six-story building on North Third and Locust streets, at St. Louis, occupied by the Guernsey-Scudder electric plant, Commercial Printing Company and others, was burned. The walls fell and crushed the old Mechanics' bank building. The loss is from $150,000 to $200,000; insured. Three hundred men were thrown out of employment.

THE ACCIDENT RECORD.

The Pennsylvania limited ran into a wagon near Washington, D. C., killing four men and badly wounding a fifth.

During a howling storm a coal train on the Susquehanna went through an open draw into a creek, near Hackensack. Engineer Dixon, Fireman Harrington and William Z. Seeley went under the wreck into the river and were drowned.

A construction train on the Wabash railway, fifteen miles from St. Louis, ran down a hand car, derailing part of the train, killing two men and badly injuring four others.

A passenger train on the Missouri Pacific collided with a freight train near Pleasant Hill, Mo., and two tramps stealing a ride between the tender and cars were crushed to a pulp. All the passengers were shaken up, but none were seriously injured.

The Huron mine office, at Hancock, Mich., was burned. The second story was used as a boarding-house, and two Finn women and a 6-weeks-old child perished in the flames.

North Clarendon, Pa., was the scene of a terrible disaster. Three separate glycerine magazines exploded, breaking nearly every window in the town. Much damage was done to surrounding property, and 50,000 barrels of oil in adjoining tanks took fire and burned, together with many oil derricks and buildings. The loss is not yet computed.

A party of Poles were walking home from work on the Lackawanna railroad near Wilkesbarre, Pa., when a passenger train ran into them from around a curve. Three were killed outright and another fatally injured.

THE OLD WORLD.

It is reported that the Portugese government is anxious for Dom Pedro to leave Portugal. The calmness with which the people of Brazil accepted the overthrow of the empire and the establishment of a republic encourages the radicals of Lisbon to believe that they will eventually achieve a quiet, bloodless revolution in Portugal.

A shell exploded in an artillery magazine at Baku, Russia, causing a general explosion of the ammunition stored there, and the destruction of the building. A hundred thousand cartridges were destroyed. Four persons were killed and four injured.

William O'Brien has been released from the Galway jail, having served two months' imprisonment for holding nationalist meetings, which have been prohibited. Upon his release he addressed a large number of his sympathizers and received an enthusiastic reception.

Railway projects in China have been suspended, owing to political intrigues and popular opposition to their construction.

The steamships Cleddy and Isle of Cyprus collided near the Isle of Wight. The former sank and thirteen of her crew were drowned.

Many hundreds of arrests have been made in Corea in consequence of the discovery of a plot made by the chief eunuch to assassinate the king.

Extraordinary efforts are being made in Germany to furnish the emperor amusement during his illness. At the field maneuvers at Barnstedt a regiment of cavalry was suddenly ordered to advance at full gallop. It rode helter skelter down the badly-lighted streets of Potsdam. Some horses were killed and several townspeople were ridden down and badly hurt.

Advices received at Hamburg from the province of Rio Grande de Sul, in Brazil, are right contrary to the opinion that the German colonists desire the protection of the Fatherland. They appear hopeful that the federated republic will increase the general prosperity.

The proprietors of the boot and shoe factories in Bristol have locked out their operatives. By this step 9000 persons are thrown out of employment.

The cable is still loaded down with Brazilian revolution accounts. Merchants in Hamburg have received dispatches from Rio Janeiro stating that a movement has been started in that city for the restoration of Dom Pedro, and that fighting has occurred in the streets between monarchists and republicans.

At the Birmingham show Queen Victoria took the first prize of 100 guineas with Shorthorns bred upon her own farm near Windsor, and also gained eight other prizes on Hereford. One steer weighed 1960 pounds, and another beautiful Shorthorn steer scaled 2408 pounds.

The jubilee of Archbishop De Labistadel was celebrated at Mexico City. The city was crowded with strangers and the cathedral filled to overflowing, it being estimated that there were over 25,000 persons in and about the church.

The miners' strike in Germany covers the whole field of mining operation in Westphalia, and threatens to embarrass the government very seriously.

The province of Hanoi, China, is suffering from bandits whose raids are murderous and devastating to an appalling degree.

The bark British Monarch, from Hamburg October 1, for Sidney, was burned at sea, off the coast of South Africa. Sixteen of the crew were saved. A boat containing six others is missing.

The Brazilian revolution may not get along without some stormy scenes after all. Dom Pedro is safe in Lisbon but the steamship Finance, from Brazilian ports, has arrived in New York, and Captain Baker states that at Maranham he heard of a riot in which six persons were killed and twenty wounded, all natives.

London dispatches state that the mangled body of a woman has been found among the ballast of a vessel at Middleborough. The police suspect that she is another victim of Jack the Ripper, and the presence of the boby in the ballast calls new attention to the theory that the successful murderer is a sailor.

The Hawaiian government has engaged Dr. Lutz, an eminent authority on skin diseases, to make a study of leprosy with the object of seeing if a cure can be effected.

The Indian community at Zanzibar presented Stanley with a silver casket containing an address praising his energy in opening Central Africa to commerce. Stanley thanked them for the unique compliment and dwelt upon the prospects for early commercial development of the British East African Company's territory, urging the importance of a railway from the west coast into the heart of Africa.

The secretary of state has sent the following cable message to Stanley at Zanzibar: "I am directed by the president of the United States to tender his congratulations to you upon the success which has attended you in your long tour of discovery through Africa, and upon the advantages which may accrue therefrom to the civilized world."

Particulars have reached London of a shocking massacre of Siberian exiles. It appears that a party of these political unfortunates hesitated about withdrawing a petition they had addressed to the authorities, when they were attacked by police and soldiers. Six were shot dead, including a young woman, and nine were wounded. A court-martial condemned those of the survivors to death and others to long terms of imprisonment. One of the wounded was carried to the gallows on a bed, when a noose was adjusted and the bed removed. Friends of the victims declare this to be the worst case in Siberian records.

Cable advices from Brazil state that customs and excise duties collected during the first half of December exceeded by £87,000 the sum collected during the corresponding period last year. The dispatch adds that everything throughout the republic was proceeding satisfactorily.

The sultan of Zanzibar has been invested with the grand cross of St. Michael and St. George, conferred on him by the queen of England. There was a grand ceremony and the English ships fired salutes.

The Portuguese government recently applied to Frankfort and Berlin banks to negotiate a loan of 5,000,000 milreis, ostensibly for the execution of various public works. The bankers have now refused the loan, being alarmed by advices from Lisbon touching negotiations there that have for their objective point the declaration of a Portuguese republic.

Senator Turpie from the committee on pensions, made a favorable report on Quay's bill fixing $72 per month as the pension to be granted to all who or may become totally helpless from injures received, or diseases contracted while in the military or naval service of the United States.

ALONG THE COAST.

Gas accumulated in the hold of the British ship Durham, lying at anchor in San Francisco. It was caused by covering the embers of a fire in the hold with tarpaulin, etc. Three inspectors went down into the hold to make an examination of the damages, and two of them, James H. Freeman and F. R. Colton, were asphyxiated and died instantly.

Captain J. H. D. Gray, of Astoria, has found among the papers of his recently deceased father, the historian, a receipt book of an old Pacific coast miner noting the important fact that he discovered gold in California in 1846. Elsewhere was found a paragraph from a California paper that states that gold was first found near Yreka by Oregon prospectors.

A syndicate composed of the Oregon Land Company and several citizens of Albany is being formed to purchase 100 acres across Young's bay from Astoria, the price for the same being $15,000.

The recently captured lone highwayman, Williams, turns out to have been a robber of original daring and cleverness. The rewards for his capture, offered by the northern districts, are to the amount of over $10,000. Williams was turned over to the United States marshal. He will be tried for robbing the mails on the Weaverville stage. He has nothing to say about his crimes or capture.

The Weir and Billy Murphy fight at San Francisco January 15. The McAuliffe-Carroll event is set for February 20.

The Tacoma shipyard of John J. Holland, is afloat and on its way to Ballard, a suburb of Seattle. The yard employs seventy-five men and work is now doing on the fastest sternwheeler in the world for the Seattle-Tacoma route.

G. O. Humphrey, an old-timer, while going to examine a mine, became lost in a dense fog near Butte and fell into a railroad cut and was killed.

A tramp named John Murphy built a fire to warm himself by under an East Portland oil warehouse, and now finds himself in jail awaiting trial for arson.

The estimated damage by the recent storm in Southern California will reach from $150,000 to $200,000. The California Southern railroad will probably lose $25,000. Six bridges have been washed out between Soledad canyon and San Diego. A thousand feet of the roadbed of the Pacific beach line has been destroyed, the race track at Pacific beach is damaged $20,000, and Master Mechanic Beach was drowned.

The masters and owners of the North Pacific whaling fleet have sent to Secretary Windom a complimentary testimonial to the gallantry and efficiency of Captain M. A. Healy, of the revenue cutter Bear.

The Portland Speed Association has announced $5000 in purses for its June meeting. The trotting classes are 2:22, 2:6, 2:30, 2:40 and 2:50. Entry fees are 10 per cent. of the purses, and all purses are divided at 70, 20 and 10 per cent.

A new land district has been proposed in Washington, to be composed of Chehalis, Thurston, Mason, Lewis and Pierce counties. The bill has not been drawn but already there are candidates galore for the two offices.

F. H. Norman, of Portland, proposes to the Astoria chamber of commerce to establish a cold storage warehouse in that city if the business men will subscribe $10,000 of the stock of the company to be organized.

Several Tacoma men have purchased the principal portion of the original townsite of Kalama, consisting of about 40 acres. The price paid is said to be $22,000. A company has been formed to carry on the business of disposing of the real estate acquired by the company.

It is rumored that the steamers Santa Rosa and Umatilla, of the Pacific Coast Steamship line, both of which are under repairs, will shortly replace the Oregon and Columbia on the line of the Union Pacific between San Francisco and Portland. These steamers are to be laid off for repairs.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

The American ship Belknap, just in New York harbor from San Francisco, brings a crew that tell of great wrongs on the part of Captain Staples and his brutal officers, as he has the name of carrying. On one occasion the mate quarreled with a seaman, had the latter thrown overboard and would not allow him to be rescued. The crew tell a pitiful tale of cruelty. The Belknap is considered the finest clipper in the American fleet.

One of the bloodiest butcheries of late years was that perpetrated by Charles Shelar, at Niles, Ohio. Neighbors became suspicious at the quiet reigning about the house and made investigations. The first floor of the house was deserted, but a terrible sight met their eyes in the second story. The dead baby was on the floor in one room, two murdered children with gaping, bloody throats lay in their bed in another chamber, while the murderer and his wife lay dead on their own couch. Strong men who viewed the bodies turned sick and women fainted dead away. Insanity is the only known cause. A razor did the work.

At Calgary, Minnesota, a Chinaman named Ah Sing attempted to outrage the person of a little white girl. He was arrested, arraigned before the authorities and given twenty lashes on the bare back. He yelled loudly from the first stroke.

It has been charged that Dr. Cronin was a dynamiter. In refutation of this his friends have given out copies of a long document written by him in which he denounced the dynamite policy of the triangle. It was for this paper that he was expelled as an alleged traitor to the Irish cause. Dan Coughlin was a member of the trial committee.

The indictment against Frank Woodruff for complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin will not be pushed to trial, but he will be tried for horse stealing.

Captain Webster, an Englishman, superintendent of the Le Blan a mine, near Pachuca, Mexico, was on Tuesday last waylaid and stabbed to death while passing through Santa Gertrude canyon. The English minister is investigating the matter.

B. M. Chambers, who shot and killed Lawyer Bowman at DeSoto, Mo., has been released on bail in the sum of $50,000.

Five men entered the express office at Brownwood, Texas, knocked the night clerk senseless and robbed the safe of $7000.

Moses A. Shaw, formerly of Towanda, Pa., but for the last three months a refugee from justice, has been apprehended at Washington, D. C. Numbers of Pennsylvania and New York merchants are heavy losers through his extensive swindling operations, which have enabled him to obtain on fraudulent notes, in'ly $800,000.

City Clerk Cook, of Aspen, Col., absconded, being a defaulter to the extent of some $1800. He has been arrested in Cleveland, O., and a requisition has gone forward for his being brought back

PORTLAND MARKET.

Trade generally has continued to move along quietly but very evenly, the only activity being that incident to the holiday season, but the volume of business throughout has been very well maintained, notwithstanding that the close of the year is very close at hand and there is less disposition to enter into fresh operations of any magnitude.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.	
Breaking Plow	$3 @$5
Broadcast Seeders	9 @ 140
Binding Twine.....10 per ct dis	18c
Binding Wire..... " "	12 c
Grain Drills	110 @ 16
Gang Plow	100@115
Osborne's Mowers.....20 per ct dis	75
" Reapers..... " "	150
" Com Mwrs & Rprs " "	150
" Droppers..... " "	130
" Steel-frame self-bind'g Harvesters " "	180
Railroad Barrows, iron whls ⅊ doz	48 @ 55
Railroad Barrows, wood whls "	30
Road Plow	30@34
Solid steel scrapers	12 @ 14
Steel disk harrows	10 @ 90
Spring wagons	125 170
Sulky Plow	75 @ 95
Walking plows	9 @ 25
Wagons, all makes	110@160
BAGS.	
Burlaps, 40 in.	7
Burlaps, 45 in.	7½
Burlaps, 60 in.	1¼
Gunnies, 18x48	16
Potato bags, net cash	5@6½
Wool 4 lb. "	
Wool 3½ lb. "	
Wheat sacks, spot, net cash	7½
Wheat sacks, extra, second, hand	6¼
COFFEES	
Green.	
Guatemala, ⅊ lb.	20@23
Java, ⅊ lb.	25 @ 27
Mocha, ⅊ ⅊	28 @ 31
No. 1 Costa Rica, ⅊ lb	22 @ 23
Rio, ⅊ lb.	22 @ 23
Salvador, ⅊ lb	21 @ 22
Roasted, in Bags.	
Arbuckle's Ariosa, ⅊ lb	24½@25
Closset & D.'s Columbia 1 lb prs	25 @ 26
Costa Rica	26 @ 27
Guatemala	25 @ 28
Roasted Java	31 @ 32
Roasted Mocha	35 @ 37
WOOL.	
Eastern Oregon.	
According to shrinkage	10@14
Valley.	
Spring clip	16@18
Umpqua	19@20
Umpqua, lambs and fall	10@14
Vegetables (Fresh).	
Asparagus, ⅊ lb.	
Beans, ⅊ lb	
Beets, ⅊ lb	
Cabbage, ⅊ lb	1½
Carrots, per sk.	1 25
Carrots, young, ⅊ doz	15
Celery, ⅊ doz	50
Cucumbers, ⅊ doz	10
Green Peas, ⅊ lb	6
Lettuce, ⅊ doz	12½
Onions, ⅊ 100 lbs	1 00
Potatoes, ⅊ 100 lbs	1 10@1 30
Potatoes, sweets, ⅊ lb	1½
Radishes, ⅊ doz	12
Spinach	
Turnips, ⅊ sk.	1 25
Tomatoes, ⅊ box	75@1 00
POULTRY.	
Chickens, large young, ⅊ doz.	3 50@4 00
Chickens, broilers	2 50@3 00
Chickens, old	5 00
Ducks, ⅊ doz	7 00@8 50
Geese, young, ⅊ doz	8 00 10 00
Turkeys, young, ⅊ lb	15
Grouse and Pheasants	3 00
FRESH FRUIT.	
Apples	1 00@1 50
Bananas, ⅊ bunch	3 50@4 00
Grapes, ⅊ box	1 25@1 75
Lemons, California, ⅊ box	4 50 @ 5 00
Lemons, Sicily, ⅊ box, new	6 50@7 00
Limes, ⅊ crate	1 50
Quinces, ⅊ box	1 00@1 25
Oranges, Riverside	3 75@4 00
Oranges, Seedless	5 00@5 50
GRAIN.	
Barley, whole, ⅊ ctl	80 @ 90
Corn, ⅊ 100 lbs	1 50
Oats, good, old, ⅊ bushel	
Oats, new, "	40 @ 41
Rye, ⅊ 100 lbs, nominal	1 12½@1 25
Wheat, Valley, ⅊ 100 lbs	1 20 @1 22½
Wheat, Eastern Oregon	1 12½@1 15
DAIRY PRODUCE.	
Butter.	
Oregon fancy creamery	31
Choice dairy	27½
Common	8 @12½
Pickled, California	18 @20
Eastern fancy creamery	25
California choice	20 @25
Cheese.	
Oregon full cream	14
Oregon skims and old	10
Swiss Cheese, domestic	15 @16
Young America, Or.	14
Eggs.	
Oregon, ⅊ doz	37½@38
Eastern, ⅊ doz	35
FLOUR.	
Portland patent roller, ⅊ bbl	3 85
Salem patent roller	3 85
Dayton patent roller	3 70
Cascadia patent roller	3 70
Country brands	3 75
McMinnville	4 00
Superfine	2 50
White Lily	4 00
Graham	3 25
Rye flour	6 00
SEEDS.	
Grass Seeds.	
Timothy	6½@ 7½
Orchard Grass	12 @13
Red Top	9 @11
Blue Grass	11 @13
English Rye Grass	8 @10
Italian Rye Grass	10½@11½
Australian Rye Grass	8 @10
Mesquite	7 @ 9
Millet	4 @ 5
Hungarian Millet	4 @ 5
Mixed Lawn Grass	15
Clover Seeds.	
Red Clover	11½@12½
White Clover	16 @ 18
Alsyke Clover	15½@17½
Alfalfa	11 @12
Miscellaneous.	
Canary	4½@ 5
Flax	4½@ 5
Hemp	5 @ 5½
Rape, imported	10
Rape, California	3 @ 4
FEED.	
Bran, ⅊ ton	$15 00@15 50
Hay, ⅊ ton, baled	15 00 @ 16 00
Ground Barley, ⅊ ton	22 50@24 00
Mill Chop, ⅊ ton	18 00@20 00
Oil Cake Meal, ⅊ ton	30 00@32 50
Shorts, ⅊ ton	18 00@19 00
LUMBER—ROUGH AND DRESSED.	
Rough	Per M. $10 00
Edged	12 00
T. & G. sheathing	13 00
No. 2 flooring	18 00
No. 2 ceiling	18 00
No. 2 rustic	18 00
Clear rough	20 00
Clear P. 4S	22 50
No. 1 flooring	22 50
No. 1 ceiling	22 50
No 1 rustic	22 50
Stepping	25 00
SALT.	
Coarse—Fine.	
200 lb bags ⅊ ton	15 00
100 lb bags, ⅊ ton	16 00
Ground Rock, 50 lb bags, ⅊ ton	11 50

The British ship Durham was burned at Port Costa. The loss on the cargo is $50,000. The vessel itself presented but few traces of having been on fire. The hull and cargo are insured in English companies. The cargo was insured for £20,000, but only a portion of it has been loaded.

There has been a hitch in the Chinese transit bonds. The instruments were printed, but a halt has been called, the California delegation demanding a hearing. There is now a doubt whether Secretary Windom will approve of the bond. The bonds calls for $500 for each Chinaman.

THE WREN'S NEST.

I took the wren's nest—
Heaven forgive me!
Its merry architects so small
Had scarcely finished their swee hall
That, empty still, and neat and fair,
Hung idly in the summer air
The mossy walls, the dainty door,
Where Love should enter and explore,
And Love sit caroling outside,
And Love within chirp multiplied,
I took the wren's nest—
Heaven forgive me!

How many hours of happy pains,
Through early frosts and April rains!
How many songs at eve and morn,
O'er springing grass and greening corn!
What labors hard through sun and shade
Before the pretty house was made!
One little minute, only one,
And she'll fly back and find it—gone!
I took the wren's nest—
Bird forgive me!

Thou and thy mate, sans let, sans fear,
Ye have before you all the year,
And every wood holds nooks for you
In which to sing and build and woo.
One piteous cry of birdish pain,
And ye'll begin your life again,
Forgetting quite the lost, lost home
In many a busy home to come
But I? Your swee house keep I must
Until it crumbles into dust.
I took the wren's nest—
God forgive me!

—New Orleans Picayune.

Always Ready to Fish.

"I like West Virginia," said a gentleman recently. "Its physical features remind me of New England, and its vegetation is about the same, save the mountain land and rhododendron. Up around Aurora you see rough bearded men loping by on stout horses, looking for the world like some of Jeb Stuart's cavalry on a forage. In the valleys are the best farms, and they generally belong to the Amish, a strange, quiet sect of Dutch, who wear clothes fastened with hooks and eyes entirely destitute of buttons. They are all thrifty and well to do, close at a bargain, but scrupulously honest. The records of the Lutheran church at Aurora were kept in German until within a generation. That church was established over 150 years ago. The people thereabouts dig their coal from the hillsides, and it is cheaper to dig it than to cut wood from their own forests.

"Not one in the section I have traveled through is wealthy or has much money, yet no one suffers want. No one is ever so busy that he can't stop work and go a-fishing. The store keeper at a little village on the Potomac used to close his place in the afternoon to go with me and fish for bass. They are all great hands to have agencies for the sale of various articles. I met several natives driving around the country, ostensibly selling fertilizers, but none that I asked was ever able to name a single customer. One old chap had a little cobbler's shop. He was a notary public and justice of the peace, was postmaster, sold shoes, ran an express business and had a dozen agencies for agricultural implements, organs, pianos, carriages and wagons, patent medicines and the inevitable fertilizer. The man who wouldn't do business with him didn't have much business."—Washington Post.

The Automatic Photographer.

The latest development of automatic machines will take the form of a self acting photographic apparatus. The ingenious contrivance, which will be offered to the public some time in December, is the invention of a Spanish genius. In outward appearance the machine is very similar to the innumerable engines for luring the humble penny from a curious public that may be seen at any London terminus. The mechanism is simple. The person to be operated upon stands on an iron plate, and duly puts his penny in the slot.

This brings into play the machinery; the cap is removed from the lens, at which the "subject" is expected to look steadily during the few seconds of exposure. Then, by a remarkably rapid process, lasting from two and a half to three minutes, the photograph is developed and ejected from the machine. The photograph is not, of course, on sensitized paper (which would require at least twenty-four hours for its development); but it is developed on a metal plate—some preparation of tinfoil probably—and is really an improved form of daguerreotype. The proprietors of the patent evidently think that "there is money in it," as they have given an order for 2,000 machines to a well known firm in West Bromwich.—St. James' Gazette.

Royal Lepers.

There is, I think, no doubt that Henry IV of England and Robert Bruce were lepers. About Henry III I am not so sure. But I have tried to discover any authority for what I am quite sure I read some years ago—but where I cannot remember—that Adelicia of Louvaine, second wife of Henry I, became a leper, and that that was the real reason why, when a happy wife and mother, she left her second husband, William de Albini, to whom she was tenderly attached, and entered a convent. Miss Strickland makes no mention of it, and considers her conduct quite unaccountable.—Notes and Queries.

He Took No Chances.

"Here, sonny, hold my horse," said a gentleman to a gamin, as he alighted from a carriage the other day.

"Has he had his oats ter day, sir?" asked the boy, as he hesitated.

"Had his oats! What has that to do with it?" inquired the gentleman in surprise.

"Well, yer see, sir, de las' time I hung onto a hoss he eat de straw hat off me head, and I only got a nickel and a licking when I got home. Put up a quarter and I'll take de risk."

The boy got the quarter.—Boston Herald.

Explained.

"I see the French people call a chestnut a 'rossignol?'" said Squibsby, the funny man. "I don't see the connection, really, because a rossignol is a nightingale."

"Oh, well," replied Mrs. Squibsby, "maybe they've all heard a nightingale before."—Harper's Bazar.

—A Boston genius has discovered a sure means of preventing boilers exploding. His plan is to keep the water in them cool.

Wanted to See Him Jump.

Bobby (who has been sitting patiently half an hour.—Mr. Boomer, I wish you would pop the question to Bella.

Bella—Robert, you naughty boy, what possessed you to make such a preposterous remark?

Bobby (sulkily)—Well, anyway, ma said if he did you'd jump at the chance, and I wanted to see you jump.—Texas Siftings.

The Hunters' Joke.

Two local sportsmen put up a good job on a companion. When the three went gunning the two took along an old stuffed owl, keeping it hidden under the wagon seat, and during the afternoon they managed to get separated from their victim. They wired the owl securely to the limb of a tree, then regained their companion, and all three started homeward. Near the edge of the woods, close by the bogus owl, the two discharged their guns at pretended game, so as not to be expected to fire at the owl. They remarked that they wouldn't load again, they were so near out. The innocent gunner espied the owl the moment they arrived in the vicinity, and began blazing away at once at a hundred yards' distance.

After the fourth shot, fired in feverish haste, he called to the others to fire also. "Don't you see the blamed buzzard's asleep, and he won't wake till he's hit in a vital spot? He might get away while I was loading! An owl as big as that is worth a dozen partridges!" But the friends assured him of their confidence that he would bring him down at last, that it was his bird, and they would get no glory in simply assisting at the death. This seemed to inspire him with new energy, and the shots increased in frequency, and a terrible bombardment was carried on against the body of that owl. Finally the bird staggered a moment and then dropped over, but still clung to the limb with his feet and hung head down.

"He's got the toughest hold on life of any bird I ever shot!" puffed the almost exhausted hunter. "I'll soon put him out of his misery," and advancing to within fifty or sixty feet of the owl he fired the final shot, which had the effect to blow the stuffed creature's head off and to scatter several quarts of sawdust in all directions. It was then that there flashed upon the senses of the deluded gunner that a cruel hoax had been played upon him. And this feeling was confirmed when he saw his two companions rolling in the grass and screaming and yelling with laughter.—Springfield Homestead.

A Very Artful Dog.

"Speaking of dogs," said a gentleman from Annandale, discussing some of the recent dog stories told by the delegate, "there is a little fox terrier owned by one of my acquaintances. His mistress thought so much of him that when he was a pup she used to bathe him every day. First she would bathe the baby, then the dog would be given his douse in the water. But she never used the castile soap, which was reserved exclusively for the baby, on the dog. He, poor animal, had to be content with ivory soap. This discrimination evidently annoyed the terrier. The other day his mistress saw him go up stairs a little before the hour for the bath.

"She followed on tip-toe to see what he was doing. She saw him go to the bath room, pick up the cake of ivory in his mouth and drop it out of the window. His mistress, just previous to the bath, secured the soap and put it in her pocket. When the dog's turn in the tub came he deliberately picked up the castile soap, and wagged his tail joyously as he put it in his mistress' hand. Then she produced the ivory soap. You should have seen the poor dog. He was utterly woebegone and crestfallen. Never saw a dog look so cheap in my life."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

More Than Its Share of Tails.

Henry Smith, of Brood Center, Conn., was in the highway on his way to his day's work in the fields, when he suddenly beheld in the road what seemed to him a curious circus. A black snake, a six footer, was curled on the ground, but instead of having a head, as the serpents Mr. Smith had been familiar with all had, this snake seemed to begin and end in tails. Eager to know the mystery of his queer construction, if possible, Smith picked up a stone and hurled it at the strange reptile. He didn't hit him, but the mystery came apart in the middle. The big black fellow had swallowed about half of another one that was nearly as large and of the same species, but instantly he disgorged him when the stone struck the ground. Both snakes were lively and slipped into the roadside wall before the man could find another missile.—Chicago Mail.

Good Things Out of Place.

When you read of the marvelous feats and wonderful tricks which the magicians of the day, the Hellers and Blitzes and McAllisters, play on astonished people in the banks, on the railway trains and in the market places just for fun, don't you often wonder why they don't sometimes perform some of their good tricks on the stage, when you have paid a dollar to see them? It seems to be just as it is in everything else, singing, orating, play acting and all—the best part of the best work is done by the reporter and his easy riding fancy.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Falling from a Height.

In reference to an annotation in The Lancet upon this subject, a medical man, formerly a sailor, states that in youth he fell from the topgallant yard of a vessel, a distance of at least 120 feet. Sensation was entirely lost during his transit through the air. It returned slightly on striking the water, sufficiently to enable the lad to strike out (being a good swimmer) and seize a life buoy. The writer thinks death