EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

SEED SOWN WILL SPRING.

We scatter seed with careless hand. And dream we ne'er shall see them more, But for a thousand years Their fruit appears In weeds that mar the land, Or healthful store.

EMOTIONS TO ORDER

A Novel Discovery Which Puts on Tap the Various Emotions of the

[Detroit Free Press.] About ten years since a German physiologist discovered that by the mild application of electricity to various muscles of the face the expressions denoting fear, anger, mirth, melancholy, sadness and disgust could be produced at the will of the operator, while the subject of the experiment continued in a perfectly calm and unmoved state of girl was by this enforced contraction of the proper muscles made to look like a penitent Magdalene; or a merry school girl; or a mother tortured with agony and anxiety for s dying child; or a maiden just bereft of her lover; or an envious woman scorned; or a neglected wife consumed by jealousy; or an unlucky woman whose new bonnet was not sent home in time for service Easter morning; or her rival who appeared at church with hers, or half a dozen other portraits of conflicting feelings. So an old man, who probably never in all his life cared for much beyond a good dinner, a full mug of beer and his comforting pipe, was transformed into a dethroned and out cast Lear; a smiling and affable speculator who had just made a small fortune by a favorable "turn" on the "street;" a dissipated prodigal son at the end of his rope; a young father looking at his first baby; a middle-aged one looking at his teeth; two politicians of opposite parties the morning after the election; and almost every conceivable contrast of feeling of which the human soul and face are capable.

In the wider uses to which electricity is being applied we may expect to find this receiving due attention. How convenient to have a little battery in one's pocket to produce the right look at the right moment. Provided with his "electrode" the father, wearied with the day's work, harassed by the wrong balance on his ledger, cross with the mistakes or stupidity of his employes, could freely indulge his emotions all the way home. But, entering the house, he might, with his little instrument, greet his wife and children with a laughing and most cheerful countenance. To this the mother, with nerves well worn by peevish or misbehaving children, would respond with most scraphic smile and tender look, recalling to the apparently merry husband those ecstatic days of courtship when neither laugh nor smile required any artificial stimulus. Moreover, the affected and mechanical emotion of the one could hardly fail to soften and impress the feelings of the other who witnessed it; so that in a few brief moments the man's pretended laugh might become a real one, the woman's manufactured smile genuine and true. This use of the invention alone would promote morality by largely reducing the percentage of divorce an increasing domestic happiness.

tive nature that shrinks from collecting what is due, or is bullied and knocked about by stronger and coarser persons, may be able to simulate the looks of a brazen or ferocious being. The man who blushes to the roots of his hair, when spoken rudely to, and is frightened at the sound of his own voice, might put up his electrode, turn on the battery and become in the twinkling of an eye as unmoved as a book agent or a life insurance solicitor. He could even face a hotel clerk and ask for a room on the first floor, and perhaps make a sleeping-car porter feel that he is mortal like the rest of us.

So, too, a mild-mannered and sensi-

Women, too, instead of expressing terror at insults from ruffians and 'mashers," could turn on such looks of fury and scorn as to make the villains flee in terror. The defeated presiden tial candidate could order a smile big enough to cover a whole country and give himself the reputation of a philosopher. Skeptical clergymen could express in their faces the horrors of that future state in which they themselves might only half believe; and school teachers command silence and order by an unearthly frown.

With this little instrument actors could be hired at day-laborers' wages, and display with far more accuracy and better artistic effect than now the emotions appropriate to the scene and the text. The instrument conveyed to "claquers" in the audience could produce artificial sorrow or mimic laughter at the right moment, and so by contagion of sympathy set the whole audience to weeping or roaring.

In brief, the imagination becomes fatigued in speculating upon the wide usefulness of this novel instrument for putting on tap the emotions of the human heart, as one now secures his light and his water.

Europe's tireat Cities.

[Exchange.]

Berlin in 1816 had a population of 195,000, London had one of 958,863 and Paris one of 713,966. Sixty years later Berlin had 1,250,000, London 4,000,000 and Paris nearly 2,300,000. Berlin therefore increased mo. a than sixfold, London about fourfold and Paris about threefold.

Alaskas Chilly Side.

[Chicago Herald.] In Alaska everything freezes solid by the middle of October. The mercury in winter falls to 55 degrees below zero, and often lower. There are only about three months that gold can be washed, from May to August. There is not so much timber as is generally supposed, and it is often poor quality, a recent prospector reports,

WOMAN AND HOME.

The Male Money-Seeker -- Art Overdone--Late Rising.

School Girls and Hereditary Disease .. New Craze in Soup .. A Female Editor .- Care of the Hands.

[Dio Lewis' Monthly.]
The first great requisite toward beauty is absolute cleanliness. This can never be attained without the plentiful use of pure, soft water and good soap. Nothing keeps the hands in so good condition as rain-water or distilled water; but as these are often unattainable, the next best must be made use of. A bottle of ammonia and a box of powdered borax are indispensable toilet articles. A few drops of one or a tiny bit of the other in the hardest water will make it soft and pleasant to the touch. Neither very hot nor very cold water should be used; tepid water softens and cleanses better than either. Extremes and sudden changes in temperature should be avoided also. Fine white sandwhich may be dried and used again and again-poured into the basin and used with the water, will be found very efficacious in smoothing rough places and in removing mind. A healthy, stolid young peasant | certain stains which have not become too deeply settled into the pores.

For whitening the hands there are various preparations which may be used without harm. Glycerine, vascline, cold cream, or mutton tallow, well rubbed in, with a pair of old gloves worn over night, will do much to soften and whiten. The white of an egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it, spread on the hands and wrapped in old linen-over night, will, so the chroniclers of Queen Anne's time say, make even soft and flabby flesh firm and clear-looking. Oatmeal and corn meal, both dry and moist, may be used with good effect. The roughest and ugliest pair of hands may be made smooth and soft, if not white, in one month, if the owner will but see to it that they are well washed in warm water every night, and rubbed with whichever of the simple preparations men-tioned agrees with the skin—one or two applications will discover that-and then incase within a pair of gloves, from which the ends of the fingers have been cut.

Now that we have the hands shapely, soft, and white, let us turn our attention to the nails. The modus operandi of the profes-sional manicure is as follows: The finger tips are put to soak in delicately colored finger bowls balf full of tepid water, slightly scented with perfume. After twenty minutes of patient waiting the operator takes one hand, and, with an ivory blade, or dull pointed steel one, loosens and pushes back the cuticle from the half moon, which in most cases is nearly or quite covered. This is often attended with considerable pain, or at least discomfort; in stubborn cases some manicures use acid, but this is not desirable, as it makes the finger very sensitive for days. When the flesh is well loosened all the superfluous part is cut away with a tiny pair of curved scissors, made expressly for the purpose. The nails are then trimmed to the proper shape. Pointed French ones are considered the latest, but people of the best taste find that an ovalshaped nail, a little longer and about the shape of the finger, gives a better taper to the finger than the pointed ones. However, that is a matter of individual taste; but no matter what the shape, they must be left to grow quite long.

After a filing, a chamois polisher and powder are used until they shine teautifully; then comes a thorough washing and brushing in tepid water, and again are they polished with the attendant's bare hand, the oil from the human hand giving a higher degree of polish on finger-nails as well as on wood. This process consumes about an bour, and is rather enjoyable. Many people pay a stated sum quarterly and go to the manicure twice a week, but this is not at all necessary; after they are once well attended to a few minutes' care and attention daily will keep the nails in good order. Every time the hands are washed the flesh should be carefully pushed back with the towel; this will keep it loose and in good shape, and two minutes' rubbing will give them a good polish.

The Male Money Seeker.

[Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.] There is this, and only this, to be said in extenuation of the male money-seeker: A rich girl can better minister to his appetites than the maiden who can offer nothing for his entertainment but pleasant conversation and sympathy with his efforts for improvement. Miss Clara Crossus can give him dinners at which expensive food and costly wines take the place of witty talk and perfect breeding; she can give him a seat in a carriage, which is certainly more com-fortable than a rattling street-car; she can save him the price of a ticket by inviting him to a theatre party; she can please him by elegant dresses and luxurious surroundings; she can flatter his vanity by accepting his advice as social law and gospel; accepting it and carrying it out, because he inherited his money from a grandfather who began life as a flatboatman, while his father, a porter on the levee twenty or thirty years ago, has not even a single generation of education to support the aristocratic pretensions of his silly wife and daughters. She can bring him, perhaps, a fortune that may be lost in a day, or else thrown into his teeth as sauce for every meal he eats in the house bought with old Crossus' money.

There is nothing so paralyzing, so absolutely killing, to all the manhood in a man as the marriage for money. Not one man in a hundred survives such a crucial test. Not that a rich girl may not be loved for herself; if she is gentle, unselfish and attractive, it is equally cruel to her and to her lover to suspect a mercenary motive. Nor are improvident marriages, where neither of the contracting parties possesses a son, where a household would be entirely dependent upon the uncertain salary of a struggling young man, to be in any way recommended.

It appears to the writer that money should have no more to do with choice than the color of the lady's dress. If they have enough to live upon, let them marry. If they are poor, let the young man work and economize, let the girl learn all useful household arts, and build up in every way her physical strength; and then after the affection has been well tested, strong in industry, rich in confidence and affection, let them, hand in hand, face the future.

Art Overdone by Women.

[New York Letter.] I think we are suffering from too much art just at present. The number of so-called artists and art students is simply overpowering. All the schools of art are crowded to their doors, and every man, woman and child who can draw a straight line or a curve wants to paint, or, more than all, wants a studio. They like to be called artists and to fill their place with bric-a-brac and stuffs and fill their place with bric-a-brae and stuffs and le off in front of a casel. They may never sell a picture outside of their family, but they get their names in art directories and they are suffused with joy if they learn to hear famiselves spoken of as "So and So, the artist." It doesn't matter what they paint. It may only be a flower or a bit of fruit, but it is done with real oils on real canvas. This amateur talent seems to be rampant

seems to me, dabbling in oils, and, yet what is worse, set themselves up as art critica, You should meet them in a picture gallery, airing their ideas on art. They rush in where others would fear to tread. There are many of these young women artists for whom I have the greatest pity-those who are struggling to earn their bread. Their chances are very slim. I feel very sorry for them.

Just in the neighborhood of my office is the Cooper Union, where scores of these girls study, and I meet them every day trudging cheerfully along, with their great canvas under their arms. They are happy enough while they are students; but the trouble is to come. The sort of painting the most of them can do the best is on plaques, wood and satin, and it is paid for very poorly. But when a girl shows a genius for decorative work she is likely to make a good living. The thing in the art direction that pays women the best is art needle-work. Look at Mrs. Wheeler with her embroideries! She gets fabulous prices, but she does marvelous work. She has revived the art of embroidery, and paints pictures with her needle. The drop-curtain of the Madison Square theatre is her work, and cost \$10,-000. I hope for the sake of the many women engage i in this pleasant pursuit, that there will not be a reaction in favor of plain curtains and portieres.

Comfort for Late Risers.

[Boston Traveler.] The ethics of good sleep should form a part of household morality. It is hardly an extravagant assertion that comparatively few people after childhood is passed, know by experience what perfect sleep is, and satisfy themselves with a poor apology for this most perfect refreshment.

Rising tired and weary from a disturbed, imperfect sleep, they proceed to summon up lost energies by strong tea or coffee, which in cially at that age, suffers more from any dis its turn again interferes with perfect rest at night; and this process of life, more than any mental or physical labor, wears women out and makes them prematurely old.

"I have been reading myself to sleep after retiring," said a Boston woman the other day, "and when I have done this for two or three nights I can see that I look five years older." It is an experience that any woman can verify, and, conversely, she can see that sleeping in a perfectly dark and well venti lated room brings back the contour and the roses of childhood or early youth.

The most perfect sleep is obtained by care. fully closing the blinds, raising and lowering the windows to admit plenty of pure air, and drawing down the heavy shades, thus making the room perfectly dark. Then, on going to bed, go there to sleep, not to write or read, or think or plan, but for that most valuable of all things, the foundation of all activity and energy-perfect sleep. A few nights of this experience will work a magic transformation in looks and in feelings.

Above all, let us divest ourselves of a traditional prejudice that there is somehow virtue in early rising. When early sleep is obtained, early rising is indicated by nature by waking; but artificially produced it is pernicious. Unless there is an exceptional reason, it is far wiser to sleep till one wakens naturally, and one hour then will do the work of three when one comes to it tired, unrefreshed. "Nature's sweet restorer" is of all things the most invigorating.

The New Craze in Soup.

· [Chicago News,] In plain English, bouillon is a thin, greenish brown soup, seasoned to suit the taste. It is served in a fine china cup, from which it is sipped without soiling the lips. The cesthetic accompaniment is a small roll tied with narrow ribbons. The first requisite for bouillon is a soup digester. This modern invention is a cast-iron, flat-bottomed vessel with bulging sides, whose smoothly ground interior surface has been treated with a lining of porcelain. The upper edge of this porcelain chamber is ground so as to fit the lome-shaped cover, and meets the body of vessel by means of a steam-tight joint. A little safety valve on the top prevents explosion.

And having the pot the cook will need three pounds of raw beef, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one of black pepper, the white of three eggs, and two quarts of soup stock. Cut away every particle of fat from the meat and mince it in a wooden bowl. Add the seasoning, throw into the soup digester, and add the stock. Let it simmer on a slow fire for an hour or so. When done run it through a colander to get rid of the meat, set it away to cool, and skim off all the grease. When every particle of fatty substance has been removed the next step is to get it clear as amber. Beat up the eggs, pour the frothy mixture into the liquid, and let it boil thirty minutes, stirring all the time. Then strain through a napkin, and you have the cele brated invigorating beverage which the French call bouillon. Keep on the stove in winter, and on ice in summer, and, if the minister calls, give him a cupful; give it to Mrs. Brown with a French china desert-dish and a napkin, and she'll tell you all she knows and a great deal of information that she imagines, and, besides refreshing our visitor, you will build up a valuable reputation that comes from keeping pace with a refined civilization.

If you are out of a situation and can find an opening, any first-class restauranter or high-toned caterer will give you \$35 a week to make the tasteless, odorous, but stylish

Sketch of a Female Editor.

Mrs. Harriet P. Spoiford has written a sketch of Mary L. Booth, editor of Harper's Bazar, from which we extract this pleasant picture of the lady: To a man of business she is merely a woman of business; but to the poet she is full of answering vibrations. She values beauty in every form, betraying the fact in her deep and intelligent love of nature, in a passion for flowers, gems and perfumes, and an intense delight and thorough knowledge of music. Warm in her affections, quick in her feelings, cool in her judgments, untiring in her energies, imperious in her will, and almost timid in her self-distrust, in spite of her achievement, her character is a singular combination of strength on which you can rely and a tenderness you would protect, while there is a certain bounteousness of nature about her, like the overflowing sweetness and spice of a full-blown rose, All these qualities are held within bounds by the shy and suffering modesty that will make it impossible for her to read these lines. In person Miss Booth is majestic and commanding, being taller and larger than women usually are. Her dress is simple in plainness when about her business, but rich and becoming otherwhere, for she has the weakness of other women about rare old lace and cashmeres that are drawn through a bracelet. Her hands are as perfect as sculpture and sparkle with quaint and costly rings, and her skin, of infantile delicacy and rose leaf color, her dimples, her straight short nose, her soft brown eyes and her prematurely silvered hair worn rolled over cushions, give her a striking appearance that approaches beauty.

Bathing Sometimes Injurious.

[Boston Globe.] Bathing is conservative of health, but all persons do not find it so. A cold plunge bath is by no means a panacea for all human

wash from head to foot in winter, and bath ing frequently in summer, may be considered ng the valuable agencies for promoting health. But I have known delicate people b be injured instead of being benefited by cold bathing. For most persons a wet sponge passed rapidly over the surface and followed soon by friction with a rough towel is bath enough for health purposes. When a cold bath is not followed by a good surface glow, it is define it is doing more harm than good.

Schoolgirls and Hereditary Disease

[Popular Science Monthly.] The educator has no means of knowing the constitution and hereditary weakness of his girls-that the mother of one died of consumption, that the father of another was insane, that neuralgia is hereditary in the famlly of a third, that one has been nervous, another had convulsions when a baby, another has been threatened with water in the head, etc. His own education and training have not taught him to notice or know the meaning of narrow chests, or great thinness, or stooping shoulders, or very big heads, or quick, jerky movements, or dilated pupils, or want of appetite, or headache, or irritability, or backaches, or disinclination to bodily ex-

But all these things exist in abundance every big school, and the girls handicapped out of each; but modern is the most nervous, excitable, and highly strung girls who throw themselves into the school competition most keenly. And they, of course, are just the most liable to be injured by it. All good observers say the intensity of feeling displayed in girls' competitions is greater than among lads, and that there is far more apt to arise a personal ani-Girls don't take a beating so quietly as Their moral constitution, while in some ways stronger than that of boys, espeturbing cause. The whole thing takes greater hold of them-is more real.

Don't Stay Too Long.

[Atlantic Monthly.] I was obliged to hear some one say, not long ago, that she did not think she had any right to spend two hours at a time with any friend, without a special invitation, since it could not fail to be an interruption; and it gave joy to my heart that one person so respected the rights of others. Picture some one, who has assured himself that he is not likely to find amusement under his own roof, setting forth in search of a more agreeable place in which to spend the evening. He hunts .rom door to door; finding that one family has honestly paid its money and gone to a play, another is dining out, the third enjoying its invited guests, while at the fourth he is met at sight with the information that the ladies are engaged. Perhaps at the fifth he gains an entrance. One person rises hurriedly from the sofa; another puts down her book with a sigh; another comes reluctantly from a desk, where some notes and letters must be written at some time during that evening, and the stricken group resigns itself to the demands of friendship and society. The master of the house returns presently to his avocation, with a brave excuse. It may be 8 o'clock when the guest comes; it may be 9, and he may be kind-hearted and unobjectionable; he may even be profitable and enterfaining; but he stays until after 10; every body thinks that he never means to go, and inwardly regrets his presence.

Make Your "Exchanges" Practical.

[Demorest's Monthly,] They usually keep useless articles to begin with, all sorts of fancy frames, and articles for wall decorations, hand-painted, expensively made, frail and unnecessary. Delicate china cups, not for use, jars, jugs, plaques, all to occupy space, and costly but not needed. This is the secret of their limited patronage. The useful departments consist of special nurses, aprons, jellies, jams and preserves, not so good as those that are imported, and that, even with our high tariff. are no higher in price. Make your exchange and bazar practical and useful, and it will succeed. Specialize preserved fruits, cakes and such things, supplying those kind for which you can get up a reputation, and which will command a fair price. Have useful things; children's wear, infants' simple trousseaus, certain articles of women's wear, pretty kitchen aprons, dressing gowns, sets for housekeepers, including covers for toilet table, bureau, linen splasher and mats. Other things will suggest themselves; sitting-room curtains of cheese cloth or dotted muslin, bed-room slippers, knitting bags, etc. Try above all things to use good, effective, but not expensive materials, and put them into articles that have real use; but you may cultivate the decorative idea also; there is money

"Let Me Do It. Mother." [Phrenological Journal.]

A young man had declared love to a lady and asked her to be his wife. She hesitated, and he allowed her her own time to consider the matter. One evening, soon afterward, she had the asion to visit an aged relative who resided in the family of which the young man resided in the family of which the young man was a member. As she approached the door a sudden impulse caused her to pause. He might be at home, she thought, and she might encounter him. And seeing her there, he would probably imagine she called on purpose to see him. While she stood upon the door step meditating, she heard the oven door of the cook stove open, then the rustle of paper, as if it were thrown upon the table; then a firm, light step and the voice of her admirer saying in a gentle way, "Let me do it, mother." Then she knocked, and was admitted just in time to see the young man taking some pies from the oven. This little circumstance aided the young lady in concluding what answer to make to the all-important question; and in married life she finds the young man an excellent husband and

Gems from Gail Hamilton. [North American Review.]

Under cover of discipline are cloaked often normous domestic crimes. No man can be so much benefited by a wife to whom he looks down as by one to whom he

The recognized principles of human life testify that no woman can serve her busband so well in a servile as in a commanding posi-

While a man's relations to the universe are a high and worthy object of study, it is by his relations to his wife that he is to be justified or condemned.

For Carlyle, the penalty outlives the sin. Upon his great genius lies the lasting stain of his own ferocious selfishness. Forever and forever the bedbugs of his household will crawl across the pages of his history to defile and defame.

Not a Fair Showing. [Fort Worth (Tex.) Gazette.]

As a matter of fact, the women in this country do not have as fair a showing in the lighter walks of life and work as they might. Thousands of stout but mediocre men are filling paying offices who might turn their hands to something else, and give the bright, industrious and needy women a chance.

New York Herald: Recent events should teach women in all grades of life that, although to appear fearless and unsuspi ills, as some seem to think. An occasional may seem very pretty, it is worse than idiotic.

Reducing the Middle Classes. [Demorest's Monthly.]

The tendency of the age is to accumulate the wealth of the community into few hands. The Vanderbilts and Jay Goulds represent a thousand or more rich men of the past era. The wealth of a community does not vary much from generation to generation; that is if you divide the sum total by the number of inhabitants. If in any one epoch, therefore, a few persons become inordinately wealthy, it must be at the expense of many others, who lose their possessions. Nearly forty years ago the French philosopher Augusta Comte foretold the present state of things, and said that all the tendencies of the modern world were to mass wealth into the hands of a few persons. As tois could not be helped, he urged the way to meet the difficulty was not by communistic agitation or a socialistic reorganization of society, but to create a public opinion which would force the millionairs or billionaires to regard their wealth as held in trust for the benefit of the commu-The middle classes in the past have been

the small capitalists, storekeepers, merchants, brokers, employers-in other words, those who stood between the producer and consumer, and made large profits in that way are set into competition with tion is diminishing the gains of these middle those who are strong and free from risks. It men. The telegraph, railway, and modern banking devices are helping to destroy profits and are concentrating trade into great establishments. The late A. T. Stewart had, it is said, over a hundred persons in his employ, who had once been his rivals in business, and this same tendency obtains in every department of trade. This will end in this country in giving us a few very rich men, a reduced number of the middle classes and a relatively larger working population. This will furnish materials for a social convulsion, unless the coming billionaires so use their wealth as to improve the condition and conciliate the good will of their less fortunate fellow-citi-

A Cooper After Fame. [Wall Street News.]

A New York wholesale drys goods merchart, whe was passing a day or two in a Pennsylvania town, received a call at the hote from an anxious-looking, middle-aged man who looked carefully around the room to see that nobody was eavesdropping, and then whispered: "Say, you are from New York ain't you?" "I am." "That's what the boysaid. Say!" "Well." "This is one of the neanest towns in the country." "You bet it is! Any man tries to get along is cried down at uce, and everybody is jealous of him. Say!" "Well, sir." "I've got a cooper shop lown here about half a mile. Across the rad is a fellow with a limekiln. An aldeman from Pittsburg came on here a few week ago, and happened to visit the kiln, and the owner has been so stuck up ever since that you can't touch him with a ten-foot pole. Say!" "Yes." "Come down to my shop and straddle a shaving horse and sit thereten minutes and I'll buy you a new hat! That alderman was a big thing, and it was unething to crow over, but if I can get a wb esale merchant from New York city into av cooper shop there won't be another church festival in this town without I 'tend the dor an I my wife makes the soup

Long Road to Digestion. Sau Francisco Bulletin

Os of the most singular features is ecation of the ostrich's stomach. arries it on his back between his shoulders, and the food can be seen winding around inside of his neck to get a this out of the way receptacle.

NEW WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Dem ast's Monthly. riferince, is it?" exclaimed an Irish cook seeking a situation when asked by the lady for a recommenda-"An' why should I give ye a riferene? It is mesilf that's got to live wid re, an' not you wid me."

Russian Proverb: Fear not the thrests of the great, but rather the

tears of the poor. A Georgia man has succeeded in making beer from sugar-cane that will intoxicate.

GREAT MEN SPEAK.

The proprietors of the article to which attention is directed in this column, firmly believe that there is nothing unbusinesslike of unprofessional in giving the widest publicity, by means of newspaper advertising and otherwise, to articles of unquestioned merit, whether of a medicinal or other nature. They furthermore begins in a short time with St. Jacobs Oil." or other nature. They furthermore be-lieve that the objection occassionally urged by some people against advertised prepara-tions, is born of dishonesty, rather than of

unprejudiced judgment.
Fully convinced of their article's marvelous efficacy, as demonstrated in millions and millions of homes in every land and action and endorsements, they present herewith the unqualified testimonials of men eminent in public and private life, all over the world. It must readily appear to every fair-minded man that neither favor, influence nor money could purchase the unrestricted approval of the distinguished personages, whose positive convictions are here given. Nothing but unexampled merit on the part of the article in question and a full realization of the claims advanced in its favor, could call forth such vanced in its layor, could call forth such unanimous and enthusiastic praise. It is this intrinsic merit that has caused the term "St. Jacobs Oil" to become synony, mous with the words: "It Conquers Pain," in the homes of over one hundred and fifty millions of people in the new world and the old.

the old.

The public will please note that the names given are those of well-known, responsible parties. These are not silent witnesses. Their statements are positive and unqualified. They are nineteenth century facts. The parties whose testimony is given are all alive. No grave-yards have been robbed to swell the list. DR. RICHARD OBERLAENDER, Leip DR. RICHARD OBERCLAENDER, Leipzig, Germany, Secretary Ethnological Museum, F. S. U. G. A., M. G. S., author of Fremde Vælker, (Foreign Nations): "St. Jacobs Oil cured me entirely of Neuralgia. I will not be without it."

General RUFUS INGALLS, Quarter-master General U. S. Army; "St. Jacobs Oil is the best pain-cure ever

Doctors D. JOSE FELIX SUDY and D. AOISES ALLENDE, A. Sanitary Commissioners, Chilian Army of Occupation, Peru, concur on this report: Pera, concur on this report:

"St. Jacobs Oil was a complete cure in experiments upon 60 invalids suffering with all kinds of aches and pains."

Hon, GODFREY SICHEL, Member of Parliament, Cape of Good Hope, South "St. Jacobs Oil will cure Neuralgic

Hon, DANIEL W. VOORHEES, United States Senator from Indiana:
"St. Jacobs Oil gave instantaneous relief. A remarkable remedy."

Hon. H. H. MEIGGS, The Great Railroad

Contractor, South America:
"St. Jacobs Oil has accomplished wonders. It has my positive endorsement." Hon. THOMAS L. JAMES, late Post-master-General of the United States: "I concur in endorsing St. Jacobs Oil."

Mr. DAVID SCOTT, the Champion Australian Cricketer, Melbourne, Australia:
"I suffered agony. St. Jacobs Oil cured

Hon. HENRY PIPER, Alderman, To. ronto, Canada:

"I cured aggravated Rheumatism by use
of St. Jacobs Oil." Hon, THOMAS L. YOUNG, Ex-Gover-

"Suffered for years with Rhematism and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil." DANIEL MACE, Esq., Champion Double Team Driver of the United States:
"St. Jacobs Oil. The best pain-cure for man and beast."

The Rt. Rev. BISHOP GILMOUR. Cleveland, Ohio:
"St. Jacobs Oil is excellent for Rheuma-

tism and kindred Diseases." Col. J. D. WILLIAMSON, Ex-U. S. Consul at Callao, Peru, and Ex-Captain and Quartermaster, U. S. A.:

"I was a helpless cripple for years, and spent \$20,000 in vain; then used St. Jacobs Oil, and it cured me." Hon. BILLA FLINT, Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Canada: "I found St. Jacobs Oil to act like a

Dr. DAVID ROBARGE, Practical Vet-erinary Surgeon and Expert Horse Shoer, New York City:

tice, Supreme Court, Arizona Territory:
"St. Jacobs Oil is the sovereign cure for

"As a pain cure St. Jacobs Oil is superior to any I know. Hon. A. W. SHELDON, Associate Jus-

bodily aches and pains,' Mr. ALFRED HAY, the great Sheep-raiser of Boomanoomania, Mulwala P. O., N. S. W., Australia: "St. Jacobs Oil cured me of painful Neu-

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