EUGENE CITY GUARD.

I. L. CAMPBELL, - - Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

BRILLIANTS

Thy lips touched mine, there flashed a sud-

From brain to brain; Oh, was it joy, or did that wild desire Turn it to pain!

The thirst of soul Love's rapture could not slake While we were twain;

Of our two beings one we could not make, And that was pain, -[W. W. Story,

The deed divine Is written in characters of gold, That never shall grow old, But through all ages Burn and shine, With soft effulgence!

-{Longfellow.

Spring still makes Spring in the mind, When sixty years are told: Love wakes answ the throbbing heart And we are never of L -[Emerson.

POINTS IN SHOEOLOGY.

A Philosophical Cobbler on Character in Old Shoes. [Troy Standard.]

"Yes, sir; they beat palmistry all hollow. Take yourself, for instance; in your shoe I see vacillation, irresolution, fickleness, a tendency toward negligence or evasion of unpleasant duties, occasional spells of moroseness. Show me any person's foot-covering after two months' wear, or often less than that, and I will tell you that person's character. If both heel and toe are evenly worn level, the owner is clear-headed, decisive, and resolute, a good business man, a valuable and trustworthy employe, or an excellent wife and mother. If the outside sole is cut through the owner, if a man, is inclined to be adventurous, unreliable and spasmodic in all his acts; if a woman, she is predispased to boldness and wayward tendencies. If the inside of the sole is cut through it indicates weakness and vaccillation in a man and modesty in a woman.

"A few months ago there came into my shop a stranger having a pair of shoes with the outside of the sole worn through and the too somewhat cut away, while the heel was nearly as good as new. I said to my wife after he went away, 'That man's a sneak.' and so he was. The very next days boy came up from the police station to get the shoes, and said the wearer had been arrested on a clear case of sneakthieving.

"A certain young man who has patronized me for years was keeping company with two girls, also customers of mine. I noticed that one of them wore out her shoes on the outside of the shoe first, while the other stepped squarely and wore down both shoes alike. I've always had a liking for the young fellow, and knowing that he was wavering between the two girls. I took him aside one day and showed him the shoes of his flames and told him what I have told you. The result was that he married the square stepper and was happy, while the other girl disgraced herself.

CANTON'S UNIVERSITY

Where the Literati of China Do Con. gregate Candidates on Examination Day.

[Cor. London Telerrash.] It is a curious fact that of all the fore Richmond, when McClellan was in Chinese cities Canton, though it is within eight hours of Hong Kong, and late one night near the bank of a creek. has, of all the places in the empire, the and had been cautioned to be especially longest known Europeans, has undergone less change than any other great carried my musket half-cocked, and center of population in China. It re- was startled by every rustle the wind mains precisely as it was hundreds of made among the trees and dead leaves. years ago, and when once the wall is It was some time after midnight that I passed the traveler might, for all he can see, be at least 1,000 miles from any down the opposite side of the creek in western influence. The mandarin's procession, proceeded with tremendons fired upon the horse, and it fell. The gongs beating, passes through the streets just as it did centuries past, the criminals ment, and had drawn his pistols. are led down to the place of execution, or are beaten with bamboos and cangued, just as they always have been. There are similar shops, pagodas, peo-ple, to those that have always been seen

there. Canton and its inhabitants undergo no change. And there is this to be remarked in passing, that though since the eighth century they have been acquainted with foreigners, they like them no better than they did then, and are as ready to be hostile and aggressive toward them as they ever were. The reasons for this may be various, but one of them undoabtedly is that Canton is a great seat of learning, and the literati of China have always been the most determined opponents of foreigners. It is at Canton, indeed, where the greatest examining university of China is to be found. A Chinese lad in the south of the empire, determining to be distinguished, has only to go to Canton to gain a reward, if he deserves it. Entering a great hall called the Hoktoi, where tables are provided for more than 3,000 candidates, he can sit down and take his chance for the first degree, and, supposing that he passes, is then qualified for a greater examination. This takes place in a huge building, or rather series of buildings, capable of accommodating upward of 10,000 students.

On the day appointed the youths who desire to pass enter a great gate and find themselves in a vast yard wherein are 13,000 small cells. These run in rows and are numbered; they are each about nine feet high, five and a half feet long, and three feet eight inches wide. Each candidate takes a cell, and at daylight receives a paper with which he must deal without leaving the place. Three thousand policemen and servants are near at hand to see that he does not play any tricks, and his head would probably be the penalty if he attempted to do so. Next morning he hands in his paper and departs for a day's rest, returning twentyfour hours afterward for more work. and so on for three successive trials. At the close of the examination the papers, which are all numbered, are carefully gone through, and the best 130 are selected, the writers being at once nominated for distinguished civil service. They must, however, go up to l'ekin later on for further examination, with a view to very high promotion.

Now, it is a fact, that with this plan of separate cells no favoritism is possible. abundantly in the northwest, in m ry The poorest may win and I know of a case in which the son of a Chinese lakes. It reaches the height of seven clerk in a European's office at Canton or eight feet, and the long and aarrow came out second in the trial, and was seed makes a nourishing meal of which at once forwarded to the capital, there the Indians are very fond. to become a mandarin of distinction. It should be fair, for the candidates The Turk's "Sweating-Stone." enter at "The Gate of Perfect Equity. [Cor. San Francisco Chroniele. Another popular cure is the "sweathand in their essays at "The Hall of Perfect Rectitude," see them sealed up ing-stone," so called, in the mosque of St. Sophia. It is a large pillar near in "The Hall of Restraint," and know that they are examined in "The Hall of the left-hand entrance, of a sort of Auspicious Stars." If that arrangegreenish-white stone. In this, about the height of a man's head, is a small ment does not give confidence I don't hole hardly large enough to contain the know what will.

How It Feels to Kill a Man. enator Manderson of Nebraska,

"One gets used to that sort of business, just as a sargeon becomes hardened and calloused in his profession. The first man whom I killed was be-

command. I was doing picket duty watchful, as an attack was expected saw a Confederate cavalryman dashing my direction. As he was opposite, I cavalryman regained his feet in a mo-

"I called to him to surrender, but his only reply was a discharge from each revolver, one bullet inflicting a flesh wound in my arm. Then I let him have it full in the breast. He leaped

three feet in the air and fell with his face down. I knew that I had finished him. I ran and jumped across the creek, picked him up and laid him on his back. The blood was running out of his nose and mouth, and poured in a torrent from the ragged hole in his breast. In less time than it takes to tell it he was dead, without having said a word. Then my head began to swim, and I was sick at my stomach. I was overcome by an indescribable horror of the deed I had done. I trembled all over, and felt as faint and weak as a kitten. It was with the greatest difficulty that I managed to get into camp. There they laughed at me, but it was weeks before my nervous system recovered from the shock. Even in my dreams I saw the pale face of the dying cavalryman, and the specter haunted me like a Nemesis long after I had got over the first shock of the affair. It was simply horrible, but in time I recovered, and at the close of the war I was quite as indifferent to the sacrifice of human life as you could imagine."

Rice Ca.ture. [Inter Ocean.]

The best rice is that raised in South Carolina, where the rice is sown in trênches, which are eighteen inches apart, and flooded to a depth of several inches. The water is then drawn off and later, the fields are flooded again, to kill the weeds. The water is allowed to stand nearly two weeks this time, and not again turned into the field until the grain is almost ripe.

Marshy places are not so good as well-irrigated land. Most of the rice used in Europe is imported from India. There, and also in China, the hills are chosen rather than the plains, and are so well irrigated that often it is only with the greatest difficulty that the fields can be weeled on account of the water. In some districts canals are carried along the hillsides. Upland rice is a species cultivated in Ceylon, Fara and Hungary, which requires dry land, rotting if placed under water.

The only states of North America which cultivate rice for market are South Carolina and Georgia. Rice will not grow as far north as Minnesota. What the Indians use there is Canadian or wild rice, which grows places, and often on the margin of the

entire fingers. Through some peculiar

natural property of the stone, the inside

[New York World.]

our up-town public schools was exer-

cising her class in definition of words

was what he read. The teacher

Why They Are Drowned.

[Cor. Chicago Times.]

me that most men who fall off the

steamboats are drowned by endeavor-

a man would let himself float down the

An old steamboat captain once told

home before they recovered.

A few days ago a teacher in one of

A LUXURIOUS MISSIONARY.

How an American Protestant Impaired His Influence with Mexi-CRIM.

(Sonora (Mex.) Letter in Chicago Tribune.] I heard a good story about one of the nissionaries in a Mexican town. The reverend gentleman rented as good an adobe house as there was in the placetwo rooms about twelve by sixteen feet. He put a glazel sash in the aperture it to admit the light, and which had hitherto only been protected by a wooden grating. It was the only glazed window in the place. He laid down a cheap carpet on the brick floor. His callers had never seen a carpet in their lives. He covered the unsightly adobe walls with a few engravings, and his wife made the rooms pretty with fancy work, Christmas cards, and those airy nothings with which a wellbred Amer.can la ly would beautify her home were it in the heart of a desert. It was not a particularly luxurious home, and the missionary with a tinge of homesickness perhaps, wrote an account of his surroundings to one of the foreign missionary journals. He described the bare walls of adobe, the dirt floor covered with 80-cent carpet, through which the dampness would come, the adobe roof which leaked occasionally, and the "jacel" kitchen, built of upright stakes and chinked with mud, in which his wife prepared the food of the family, and he did not forwas baked. It made mighty interestin' readin' to the church people at home and the missionary's hardships were no doubt discussed by sympathizing friends.

Now, there is a Roman Catholic re ligious paper published in the City of Mexico, and this missionary's letter was translated into Spanish and appeared in its columns. In due time the padre at our missionary's town received his copy of the paper, and, as he had already been compelled to warn his flock against the strange teachings of the American Protestant preacher, he made his letter a text to point out a fact or two. The simple natives were mostly of mixed Indian and Spanish blood, and had been gazing with wonder at the luxuries of the American's home. Carpets, glazed windows, pictures, chairs to sit on, and tables to enjoy one's food at, were to their eyes the most extravagant and sybaritic of luxuries. I have myself seen men and women pause at the door of my office and open their eyes at the poor carpet which covers my floor, and it has sometimes been difficult to persuade them to set foot upon so beautiful a thing. And so when the padre read to the people the missionary's account of his hardships and his mean surroundings, and then called their attention to the fact that the Catholic church had sent it missionaries to teach them while they were yet savages-missionaries who had literally sacrificed their lives by hardship, hunger, and toil-while this Protestant preacher reveled in luxury 'beyond the wildest dreams of any of the people of the town, and then wrote back to his church that he was suffer-

ing unheard of hardships," it had a pronounced effect. It is safe to say that the usefulness of that missionary has been impaired.

A Trick in Giving Change.

The Craze of Amateur Theatricals.

[New York Cor. Inter Ocean.] The "fad" of the hour is amateur theatricals. People have gone half crazy over them, and a surer passport to fashionable circles cannot be found now than the ability to act, or, at least, the inclination. It is an awful thing to be an amateur actor. The first duty of a father unquestionably is to strangle a child who shows the slightest disposition to go upon the amateur stage. There is no doubt that amateur acting. in nine cases out of ten, is an evidence of incipient insanity. If a man thinks he can ride a horse, and he gets on the horse, is thrown to the ground, and half killed, he at once arrives at the conclusion, without any ulterior argument, that he can't ride that horse. A man who attempts to walk on the water sinks. He is usually aware of the fact. But if a man, woman, or child starts in on a soulless career as an amateur actor, no power in heaven or on earth can convince him or her that he or she cannot act. The rage for the sport goes on with unabated fury. It has reached so high a development here that recently the Kemble society gave a performance of "Othello" at the Academy of Music on which they expended \$6,000 for scenery, properties and professional teachers. They started a subscription for the expenses of the performance, expecting that \$1,000 would put them through, get the Dutch oven, where the bread but \$6,000 was subscribed almost before the society was aware of it. So they had new sets of scenery painted throughout, and costumes made which excited the envy of professional managers. After the

show was over I met a stock-broker whom I knew very well, and who played the part of Dorenzo. I asked him how the thing went off. "Gloriously, gloriously," he said

rubbing his hands, briskly and smiling with great satisfaction. "It was a success, was it?"

"Success was no name for it. Joe Clare, the assistant scene painter of the Fifth Avenue theatre, told me on the dead quiet that with the exception of the characters of Othello, Ingo, Desdemona and Cassio he had never seen anything so fine in his life. except a performance in 1862 in Dublin."

Found a Clew.

[Philadelphia Call.] First Connecticut Detective-Hist! I have a clew, Second C. D .- Hush! Don't speak so loud. What is it? First C. D .- Are we observed? Second C. D.-Nay, we are alone; but speak low; even the walls have ears. Where did you tind your clew? First C. D .-In this paper. Here it is right in the beginning of this piece of poetry. List! "There is blood upon the moon.

A Fatal Illusion.

[Buffalo Express.] "This introduction gives me great pleasure, believe me," frankly explained Brown, when introduced to a popular society actress. "Really, you flatter me, Mr. Brown." "Not at all. I have worshiped you from a distance for over twenty years and-"." Brown is still engaged racking his brain trying to find out why the actress cut him short, and has since declined to recognize him when they accidentally met.

Subscribing Toward Her Own Monument.

[The Current.] Subscriptions failing, Ristori was asked to

that has yet been discovered, and there is nothing unmercantile or unprofessional in advertising the article. This ought to commend it to the confidence of all citizens.

Sydney, N. S. W., "Australian News," "Never in the history of Australia has a medical discovery been accepted by the public with such general approbation as St. Jacobs Oil."

Cincinnati, O., "Commercial-Gazette.

"St. Jacobs Oil has intrinsic worth and it is mainly to this fact that the success of the article and fame and fortune of its proprietors is due."

Lowell, Mass., "Citizen."

"Some of the most distinguished people of the country testify to its efficacy; and the citizens of Lowell know its great virtues.

Gouverneur, N. Y., "Herald."

"It is unusual that we depart from our regular course, by noticing editorially the virtues or defects of any proprietary medicine. But as we profess to be friends to our subscribers, it is with pleasure that we recommend, as a radical cure for all rheumatic affections, St. Jacobs Oil. It has been extensively used by a large num-ber of people in our section, who duly testify to its truly marvelous effects."

Philadelphia, Pa., "Times." "A valuable remedy."

Salt Lake, Utah, "Tribune,"

"The remarkable popularity and the ab-solute faith in St. Jacobs Oil have been acquired in a very short time, by the abso-lute truth of the claims advanced in favor of the remedy."

Brooklyn, N. Y., "Eagle,"

"The cure, by St. Jacobs Oil, of cases of rheumatism have come to our notice through our reporter."

Milwaukee, Wis., "Sentinel."

"St. Jacobs Oil, the wonderful remedy for rheumatism, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous."

Nebraska City, Neb., "Press." "St. Jacobs Oil strikes heavy blows for good all around, by its power over rheumatism."

Kingston, Tenn., "East Tennesseean." "St. Jacobs Oil beats chain lightning on rheumatism, stiff joints, sprains, etc."

New York City "Morning Journal." "Mrs. F. G. Kellogg, 50 E. Eighty-sixth St., of this city, lay for seven days in con-vulsions, and in a paralyzed condition. Seven different doctors tried to cure or help her, and failed; also all remedies enheip her, and failed; also all remedies en-dorsed by the leading pharmacists were tried. Her case was given up as hopeless. At last, St. Jacobs Oil was applied, and it cured her. Mr. F. B. Robinson, a stock broker and member of the New York Stock Exchange, says he was thoroughly cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Ja-cobs Oil." cobs Oil.

Portland, Or., "Telegram." "Over one hundred people of Clackamas Co. were cured of painful ailments by St.

Jacobs Oil.' Stamford, Conn., "Herald."

"From extensive use of St. Jacobs Oil in the Editor's family, we are able to speak confidently of its great worth, and re-commend it as an article most desirable to have on hand; in the medicinal chest of every household

Richmond "Southern Planter and Home." "It is one of the greatest remedies yet discovered. It has genuine merit."

Cincinnati, O., "Times-Star," "It takes the lead as a cure for Rheuma-tism and bodily pain."

Providence, R. I., "Transcript." "Its efficacy and merit are established beyond all question. It is a simple, safe but sure cure. St. Jacobs Oil has reached the acme of excellence."

"I can also tell something of a person's tendencies by the size of his shoe, the breadth of his sole, the condition of the buttons or strings, the amount of wear on the toe, the condition of the lining, etc. I would not advise a friend to marry a girl who squeezes a No. 4 foot into a No. 2 shoe, for such a one is apt to prove vain, affected and frivolous.

Do I believe that character can be molded by keeping the shoes properly soled and heeled? Well, it has its influence. The gait of a person is as closely connected with his disposition as the expression of his countenance, though not so easily read by most per-To continue the wearing of a sons. shoe which runs over badly only tends to confirm the habit in the person's walk.

"Your job is done, sir; sorry couldn't give you a better character, but truth is truth, and I never flatter."

Story for Critics. [New York Tribune.]

A story for critics is the one told by Prof. Austen about Coleridge, who himself related it to the professor. When Coloridge first thought of literature as a means of support he formed some connection with one of the reviews. "He was at that time living somewhere in the lake country, together with Wordsworth. A parcel of books were sent down to be reviewed, among the rest a volume of poems. * * He wrote a smart review of the work ; every sentence of his article was, he said, an epigram. When he had concluded he read his review aloud to the ladies of the family. One of them, Wordsworth's sister, burst into tears and asked him how he could write it. 'I was thinking, said she, 'how I must feel if I were to read such a review of a poem of yours or William's. And has not this poor man some sister or wife to feel for Coleridge described himself as him? so affected that he never afterward wrote a review, and he appeared to me to have oven a morbid feeling on that subject."

The Famous Portland Vase. [Inter Ocean.]

The Portland vase is one of the most valued relics of antiquity in the British museum, not only because of its beauty, but because it is one of the oldest speci-mens of Roman art in glass. It is an urn, ten inches high. The ground work is of blue glass, enameled with white glass cut in cameo, to represent the wedding of Thetis and Peleus. It was made for the ashes of the Emperor Alexander Severus, or a relative of his, and was discovered during the sixteenth century in a rich sarcophagus on Monte del Grano, where it had been for some 1,300 years. A man named Lloyd, seeking popularity or for love of mis-chief, broke it into bits in 1845 with a stone; but the pieces were carefully collected and cemented together, and though the vase still remains in the museum, it is not shown to the public.

[J. H. Havnie's Paris Letter.

The water-carrier is generally anywhere along between 21 and 40 years of short and muscular. He wears a widebrimmed hat and does not follow the seasons in the matter of clothing. Sumconsists of a loose cloth jacket, pantawide red sash wound several times around the loins. A pair of rawhide shoes, with the soles thickly studded with large-healed nails, completes his costume. Wnether the sun shoots down its fiercest rays from a cloudless August sky; waether it rains, snows or hails, the water carrier makes his daily round with the regularity of the hands with even more regularity, for your Parisian clock often stops before it has run down. But your water-carrier

Some years ago, before the present for there was a handsome bonus paid

by the city to the one who arrived first.

As he goes on his daily round the his best to extend his trade. This he does by singing out "Marchand de l'eau!" "V'la marchand de l'eau!" in tones that are autible to the very attics of the surrounding houses. The cry is not unmusical and is divided into two parts, the first being pitched on a high sharp key and sinking away in the latter part to a deep basso note.

C. C. Post: Don't attempt to run everything by brute force, but try a little persuasion occasionally. A warm board held against a chicken's foot on a frosty night will induce him to balance himself on the end of it every time.

Richter: Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.

Paris' Picturesque Water-Carrier.

of this hole is always covered with a salty moisture. No matter how often this is wiped away, it instantly returns, age; he is never very tall, but is often | and this "sweat" of the stone the Turks credit with miraculous curative qualities. Hundreds come here, it is said, to rub their diseased members with mer and winter his wearing apparel the healing moisture. The graves of many of the deal dervishes, too, who loons of corduroy, held in place by a in life had extra luck as "tramplers," have been converted into shrines, to which sick persons make pilgrimages in hope of cure. They tie on the gratings before these tombs long strips of flannel and wool-black, yellow and redtorn from their clothes, and do not forget to leave a piaster or so in the money basin before departing. This is the cure for fevers and colds and also a of a clock on your parlor mantel-piece protective against the "evil eye."

never misses filling your tank.

system of water works made it possible for the firemen to obtain water for their hand-s juirts within half an hour ful," said she, "means false;" and she after the arrival of pumps on the scene of action, the carriers were required to keep their barrels full over night and with "deceitful" in it. He scratched to be ready to start on the first alarm his cranium, looked at the ceiling, and to aid the firemen in keeping their pumps filled. The duty was one which always excited the enthusiasm of the carriers, who raced to fires with all the enjoyment of an old-time American vollaughed and the boys laughed, and they unteer department. But this willinglaughed so long that it was time to go ness to perform a public duty was not exclusively the result of public spirit,

water-carrier keeps a sharp look-out for chance customers; he is always doing ing to get back to the boat. He said if stream, using every exertion to reach the bank, he would be saved in nine cases out of ten, but no one was ever saved who endeavored to get back to the boat he had fallen from. I believe the captain told the truth, and making it public in this way may do some

good. Yale Literary Magazine: There are now few traces of the old-time opinion that much learning unfits one for the rudimental duties of a salesman, clerk or agent in whatever department.

A patent for a "new and attractive design of shoe" was recently granted to an inventor of Farmington, N. H. k Tribune.

On a crowded Broadway car yesterday · passenger gave the conductor a quarter and received back in change two silver pieces. He was about to put them in his pocket, when second thought prompted him to look closely at one of them. The conductor saw the scrutiny and immediately said :

"Did I give you wrong change? Eh? A 3-cent piece? That's so. I'll fix it."

Suiting action to word he had mean while exchanged the piece. Out on the platform, a Tribune reporter, finishing a cigar, said quietly:

"Couldn't work it that time ?" "Nixey," said the conductor. "I'm

out 7 cents there. If he had put it in his pocket now, I'd have been solid."

'Do you get them in often ?"

'Oh, so, so; if it's a crowded day, 1 can work off ten to twenty. See! And he pulled as many astwenty pieces from a side pocket. The reporter pulled out a note book and scribbled a memorandum. Said the man excitedly: 'For heaven's take you're not going to give me away?" He was still begging not to have the trick exposed, when the

The New Pension Office.

The new pension office, on Judiciary square, almost upon the site of the prison where Gen. Sickles was confined, has risen nearly to the second story, and is a remarkable monument of the civil war. Between the two stories runs a belt of frieze, probably three or four feet in height, representing the army of the Union on the march. This frieze runs all around the building, which is an exceedingly large one, possibly 200 by 300 feet, and therefore every department of the army is distinctly portrayed in terra-cotta low relief; the cavalry, the artillery, the marching infantry by whole regiments, the navy, the bargemen, the engineers and so on, in costume as they were; they will march forever in the sight of visitors from the rest of the world, while within that edifice are to remain the within that edifice are to remain the rolls of the maimed and the dependent of those who lost their lives in the great conflict. Gen. Meigs is putting up the pension office.

What to Do.

[Boston Transcript.]

somewhat afraid of him; but he's got a good run of trade, and we can't dis-

JUNIOR VICE COMMANDER.

Mr. A. G. Alford, Junior, Vice Depart-Mr. A. G. Alford, Junior, Vice Depart-ment Commander of Maryland, G. A. R., Baltimore, Md., writes: "I have kept St. Jacobs Oil by me and always found it a ready remedy for pains, aches and bruises. When suffering terribly a few weeks since with an ulcerated tooth, I could not get any rest, and I applied it. I was instantly relieved, and my sufferings ceased from that time."

contribute toward the erection of her own monument, which the council in the town of her birth decided some time ago to build to her honor. She is sail to have given the aid asked.

Leigh Hunt: It is books that teach us to refine our pleasures when young, and which, having so taught us, enable us to recall them with satisfaction when old.

La Fontaine: Men are as cold as ice to the truth, hot as fire to falsehood.

THE CONQUERING HERO.

UNITED NEWSPAPERDOM'S ENTHUSIAS-TIC TRIBUTE.

Rejoicing Upon Land and Sea Over a Banner Upon whose Folds are Inseribed Triumph and Victory.

Although the Dismal Swamp Daily Derrick hoists the name of the Honorable Timothy Mulcahy for President of the inited States, and proclaims him a bigger man than General Grant," the honorable Tim becomes no more of a hero

in the eyes of the world at large, than does Miss Arabella Stuyvesant, whose voice the Winchester Weekly Wind Mill compares to the sounds of an Eolian Harp, touched by the breath of angels. The editor of Kalamazoo Semi-Monthly

Step-Ladder may nominate the "Sweet Singer of Michigan" for Director-General of the North American Musical Menage-rie, and while such nomination meets with the hearty endorsement of John Smith of the Oskosh Oracle, and Peter

Smith of the Oskosh Order, and Feler Jones of the Pikesville Pop Gun, afore-said "Sweet Singer" will continue to warble in charming obscurity. Heroes are not made in that way. World-wide reputations and popular suc cesses are not acquired in this wise. The simple endorsements of a few obscure local sources, often prompted by provin-cial pride or other selfish motives, are not sufficient to achieve this. Common sense suggests that such enconiums are by no means evidences of character, fitness or worth. The prominent triumphs of a party movement, the success of a political candidate, or a vast mercantile enterprise, depend upon universal endorsement and united support. Such universal endorse

nials, coming as they do from representa-tive journals of all sections, and agreeing tive journals of all sections, and agreeing with the publicly expressed sentiments of eminent men in every walk of life all over the whole world, tell their own tale. They may be confidentially accepted as the true voice of the people regarding St. Jacobs Oil, the conquering hero, the wonderful banisher of pain, the marvelous messenger

of healing. The editorial expressions here produced are but specimens of the thousands of similar character which have been accorded to the Great German Remedy, and it remains a stubborn fact that no pro-prietary medicine on earth has ever reprietary medicine on earth has ever re-ceived so unanimous and emphatic a heard of a person dissatisfied with it." verdict in favor of its efficacy.

Chicago, Ill., "Tribune,"

Peoria, Ill., "Daily Peorian." "We know from experience that St. Ja-

cobs Oil will cure Rheumatism, and we feel that we are simply doing an act of mercy and justice when we assert such publicly."

Milwaukee, Wis., "Peck's Sun." "We regard St. Jacobs Oll as the 'Boss,"

St. Louis, Mo., "Republican."

" It is very rare that the Republican consents to editorially forward the interest of advertisers of what are known as proprietary medicines, as it does not fre-quently fall out that we can have positive knowledge of their merits. However, we take pleasure in saying of St. Jacobs Oll, from individual experiment, that it is a most excellent remedial agent, and as such we can heartily recommend it." we can heartily recommend it

Elgin, Illinois, "News,"

"It is generally acknowledged to be a proprietary medicine worthy a place in every household,"

San Francisco, Cal., "Evening Bulletin," "St. Jacobs Oil commands the confidence of the rich and poor alike all over the Pacific Coast, and is recognized as the most wonderful discovery in medical science of modern times.

Brunswick, Maine, "Telegraph."

"We do not advocate the endorsement of proprietary medicines as a general thing, but sometimes a conspicuous ex-ception comes along, and proves its right to attention and confidence. Such a pre-paration is St. Jacobs Oll."

Chicago, Ill., "Times."

"The interview, as herein reported, should be enough to satisfy the most skep-tical of the wonderful properties contained in these little bottles of St. Jacobs Oil."

Baltimore, Md., "Daily American."

"The conviction is irresistible to the minds of all that upon the intrinsic merits of St. Jacobs Oil its unfailing efficacy as a or St. Jacobs on its untaining entency as a cure for the pains and achs of suffering humanity is based its magnificent success. This unequaled pain-banisher must endure and succeed as a blessing to mankind."

Chattanooga, Tenn., "Daily Times."

"St. Jacobs Oil has now attained a pop-ularity which no other proprietary medi-cine ever did, and we believe that its great reputation is well deserved."

Albany, N.Y., "Press and Knickerbocker."

"In many classes of disease it has proved itself to be what physicians have heretoitself to be what physicians have hereto-fore denied to any remedial agent within the whole realm of materia medica, viz., an absolute specific. We might give the names of many of our leading citizens who have been cured by its wonderful proper-ties. St.Jacobs Oil possesses healing pow-ers of the most subtle character, and we give our cheerful endorsement to its viz give our cheerful endorsement to its vir-tues. Our best stables also keep it in constant use, and livery men universally regard it as the greatest pain cure.

Leavenworth. Kans., "Times."

"Of all proprietary medicines St. Jacobs

Boston, Mass., "Daily Globe."

"It has been fully demonstrated in this section that St. Jacobs Oil conquers pain. "The inference is resistable that St. Jacobs Oil is the most remarkable remedy for such diseases as has been mentioned,

"Yes, John is a little wild, and I'm charge him very well. Tell you what let's do. Take him into the firm, and I guess he'll be glad to get out if less than six months."

and the writing of sentences. "Deceittold one of the scholars, a tow-headed

boy, to write on his slate a sentence then ran his pencil over the slate. "Read what you have written," said the teacher. "My ma has deceitful teeth,

reporter stepped off. ["Gath" in New York Tribune.] "Deccitful" Teeth.