EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

P. T. BARNUM'S WILL.

The Conclave of Physicians ... Nothing to Sectarian Institutions ... Donation to Bridgeport.

[New York Sun.] "Why, when you made your will re-cently, did you take the trouble to call a conclave of physicians to certify to

Because of what I had seen of contests over wills, in the case of Frank Leslie and a dozen others. Why, we have had one right here, that over the will of Capt. John Brooks, who died in full possession of all his faculties, but pretty old, and left most of his money to the church, and now relations he scarcely ever heard of are contesting his will. They had me on the witness stand, and asked me what, in my opinion, was Capt. Brook's mental condition. I replied that I thought his mind was as sound as that of any rich man who has poor relations. They dropped me pretty quickly. I don't suppose there is anything in my will that anybody will contest, but I don't propose to leave any ground for legal trouble over it. I provide that any legatee who makes a contest shall, as a penalty for so doing, forfeit whatever is bequeathed to him in the will, and I have left a fund of \$100,000 in reserve in the hands of the executors until the will is probated, expressly to fight any contestant who may arise. And if that is not enough, they can then go on and apply the estate to make the fight. As a measure of precaution, I called in my personal physician, who is an allopath, a prominent homosopathic physician, and the treasurer of the Bridgeport hospital, who is a leading doctor, and had them not only witness my will, but make oath that they believed me to be

sectarian institutions?" "No, sir. Not a dollar. I have hitherto given many thousands of dollars to the building of evangelical churches, but have made no bequests for anything of that sort. But I have given to what I believe the most practical Christian institution in America-and I don't know a man belonging to it—that mag-nificent Children's Aid society. I have ported the affair to the president. not only given them a certain considerable sum of money, in my will, but left to them an interest in my share of the

Have you made any bequests to purely

of sound mind."

large profits of the Barnum-London show as long as it shall be in existence. I have done that for several other institutions, but not for any on sectarian "How much more have you made and either given away or retained until

now? "Oh, I don't know. Millions upon millions. I am amazed myself when I think over what I have expended and given away. I have made a good deal outside of my show businesses, in real estate, much of it here in Bridgeport. I built up East Bridgeport, which, not many years ago, was all farms. In order to induce the erection of large manufactories there, I gave away many thousands of dollars' worth of valuable land, with the excellent result of causing the building up of bundreds of homes all about them, and the permanent establishment of a flourishing and contented population."

"Independent of the donations you have made in that way, to advance your own landed interests, you have given largely solely for the public good, have

For the first time in the course of the interview, Mr. Barnum spoke with manifest reluctance. "I think," he said, "that it is not a becoming thing in me to recapitulate what my good fortune has enabled me to do for my friends and neighbors, for so I deem all Bridgeport. There are doubtless many among them who, had they been equally successful in having the means to dispose of, would have been at least as liberal as I have been. I had been lucky, and naturally wished those about me to have some share in my luck. It will all be told when I am gone. In this matter I should prefer for once to drop the showman and not seem to be blowing that we continually confront Germany my own horn."

"Let me speak for him," interpolated a friend who was present, "as I believe I can correctly, so far, at least, as the main things deserving of mention. Many years ago he and his then associate, Gen. Noble, donated to the city of Bridgeport, Washington park, a beautiful grove surrounded by churches and fine residences, which the city would not sell now for hundreds of thousands of dollars. Then he, individually, gave the city \$70,000 worth more of land for park purposes, on the condition that as a park, and always to have a free bathing ground on its front. In the city cemetery he gave several thousand dollars' worth of lots for a burial plot for the Grand Army of the Republic; as much more for the fire department of Bridgeport; 3,000 single graves for poor people, on condition that they should be scattered all over the cemetery, not located in any one place together, where the spot might come to be known by the opprobrious name of Potter's Field, and the further condition that the very poor shall be buried for nothing, and in no case shall more than \$2 be charged, instead of the ordinary rate of \$7. In addition to all that he gave some \$50,000 worth of land for the cemetery. In his native town of Bethel, a few miles from here, he erected a fountain that cost him \$10,000 in Berlin, and with the fitting up and ground about it, represented \$20,000 at least. He gave—"

"There! there! stop!" interposed Mr. Barnum. "No more of that. To sit here and listen to you going on in that way makes me feel as if you were reading my obituary aloud."

Arkansaw Traveler: When a coward takes up de notiou o' fighten', he ken whup a brave man. De snappin' dog what backs inter de fence co'ner is Some of Lincoln's Jokes.

President Lincoln has been made responsible for so many jokes that he reminds one of a noted Irish wit, who, having been ruined by indersing the notes of his friends, used to curse the day when he learned to write his name, as he had obtained such a reputation for willingness to oblige that he could not refuse. Mr. Lincoln might well have regretted ever having made a joke, for he was expected to say something funny on all occasions, and has been made answerable for all manner of jests, stories and repartees, as if he had combined all the elements of humor, common-place heartlessness, and coarseness, mingled with a passion for reviving the jokes of Joe Miller and the circus clowns. Yet he did say many excellent things. On one occasion when Senator Wade came to him and said:

"I tell you. Mr. President, that unless a proposition for emancipation is adopted by the government, we will all go to the devil; at this very moment we are not over one mile from hell."

'Perhaps not," said Mr. Lincoln, "as I believe that is just about the distance from here to the capitol, where you gentlemen are in session."

On one occasion, at a reception, when the crowd of citizens and soldiers were surging through the salons of the White House, evidently controlled by the somewhat brusque western element, a gentleman said to him:

"Mr. President, you must diminish the number of your friends, or congress must enlarge this edifice."

"Well," promptly replied Mr. Lin-coln, "I have no idea of diminishis the number of my friends; but the only question with me now is whether it will be best to have the building stretched or split,"

At one of these receptions when a paymaster in full major's uniform was introduced, he said :

"Being here, Mr. Lincoln, I thought I would call and pay my respects.' "From the complaints made by the soldiers," responded the president, "I guess that is all any of you do pay.

Ward Lamon, when Lincoln had appointed him marshal of the District of Columbia, accidentally found himself in a street fight, and, in restoring peace, he struck one of the belligerents with his fist, a weapon with which he was notoriously familiar. The blow was a harder one than Lamon intended, for the fellow was knocked senseless, taken up unconscious, and lay for some hours on the border of life and death. Lamon was alarmed, and the next morning re-

"I am astonished at you, Ward," said Mr. Lincoln, "you ought to have known better. Hereafter, when you have to hit a man, use a club and not your fist."

Chafing France.

[T. Colani in Fortnightly Review.] France is henceforth a vast intrenched camp, which can be defended in a week by 1,000,000 and in a month by 3,000,men. I know that all is not yet perfect in this organization, but I also know that each day a great step in advance is made. "Well, then," it will be asked, "what is there to be auxious armed; no one will think of attacking the gravity of the present state of fourth cracker at the end of two min- house, and also Hamlet, to whom the things) desires, with arder proportioned utes, and seemed to enjoy it. It was a landing of the semblance of a whale was to the growth of her strength, to be formally set free from the night-mare dread of a possible invasion. Her defensive power is only partially reassuring, and her immense armament is a heavy burden; there is a flagrant conaspirations which are becoming more and more democratic day by day. The simplest solution would be to fling our selves at all bazards upon Germany, to take back from her our former from tiers, and to disarm her. That being done, we, too, might lay down our Many people erroneously imagine

that the French cherish the idea of it, but nothing of the sort is true. There is not within my knowledge a single politician who dreams of such a thing, and among the people it would be most unpopular. This terrible game, in which our fate as a nation would be the stake, would depend upon the hazard of a battle lost or won, and we will not play it, except in the last extremity. But it remains none the less certain as an irreconcilable enemy, more on a count of the harm she could still there is in Itio Janeiro a newspaper the harm she has done; and man, who is famous for his lack of feelthat enemy is cortainly not one to be ing. They say he buried his wife with-despised. If Germany is our bugbear, out a tear—I do not know, but they say we assuredly give her illustrious chief, so. He saw 'La Morte Civile,' and after the chancellor of the empire, many the curtain fell he came upon the stage. sleepless nights. He knows right well Behold, on each side of his nose there that the moment an enemy of his up- was a great wet furrow, and as he laid rises anywhere he may count two-us his hand upon my shoulder I could feel and that other. Unless he should re- it twitching and trembling. And next duce us to absolute impotence, we, although conquered, shall present an saying: 'He has made Castro weep! the city is bound to forever maintain it eternally insuperable barrier to his What a triumph!" ambition.

A Better Carbon Point.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.] found in considerable quantities in the his views as to a future life: " I think south, is quite likely to succeed petro that this life is only one of a series of leum coke for the manufacture of lives, which our incarnated part has electric light carbons. Recent experi- lived. I have little doubt of our having ments have been highly successful, and pre-existed; and that also in the time the discoverer claims to be able to pro- of our pre-existence we were actively duce a carbon point two inches in employed. So, therefore, I believe in length that will last for a year.

The Maple Flavor.

syrap may be communicated to cane or tion, but never attain it." glucose syrup by tincture of guaiaenm deprived of its resin by precipitation by water. A great deal of the maple sugar and syrup now sold is said to be nearly pure glucose prepared in this way.

His Histake.

(Detroit Free Press.) waiter: "I served it some time ago." stories, and accomodates the govern-"Oh, indeed? reast beef? Why, so you ment employes and others. did. I thought all the time it was a crack in the plate."

Arkansaw Traveler: De bes' work American name, the veriest dude in what a man does is allus slow. De swelldom will cut his bang, take off his co'n sprout doan rush its way through

LINCOLN TO HOOKER.

A Remarkable Letter from the War Department Archives.

[Chicago Tribune.] President Lincoln had trouble with the fiery Gen. Jo Hooker, who was angry at the appointment of Eurnside as commander of the Potomac army. Subsequently Hooker was appointed to command it, and then Lincoln wrote him a remarkable letter.

This letter, says the Washington correspondent of The Boston Herald. was given to Col. Robert N. Scott, of the war department, by Hooker him-self, and the original is now in the archives. It is one of the most notable productions ever writen by President Lincoln. Some parts of it are fairly Shakespearean in diction and thought.

It is as follows:

"Executive Mansion, Washington,
D. C., Jan. 26, 1863.—To Maj. Gen.
Hooker—General: I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course I have done this upon what appears to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skillful soldier, which, of course, I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in yourself, which is a valuable, if not an indispensable, quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm. But I think that, during Gen. Burnside's command of the army, you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you do a great wrong, both to the country and a most meritorious and honorable brother officer. I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the army and the government needed a dictator. Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you a command. Only those generals who gain successes can set up as dictators. What I ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders. I much fear the spirit you have aided to infuse into the army of criticising their commander and withholding confidence from him will turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down. Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of any army while such a spirit prevails in it. And now, beware of rashness! Beware of rashness! But with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

"Yours very truly,
"A. LINCOLN."

Monotonous Crackers

[New York Times.] A dozen men gathered around a cracker barrel in a west side grocery store last evening and watched a cooper eat crackers. The cooper had bet a the actor felt that he had hooked his new hat with a carpenter that he could game, and, suddenly giving his whole So much the better if you are eat ten butter crackers about one and attention to his line, he hauled upon the one-half inches in diameter in ten minyou." Yes, no doubt; but you must understand that France (and herein lies other liquid. The cooper began his kicking. The fish brought down the minutes to get the cracker down, and when he began on the sixth he looked as if he didn't care very much for cracktradiction between the institution of ers anyway. His eyes were red and universal barracks and those republican | there was an uncomfortable working of the muscles of the throat. Exactly eight minutes from the start he put the seventh cracker in his mouth and chewed slowly upon it. By hard work he managed to swallow it and began on the eighth. "Time's up," said the time keeper before the cooper had begun to swallow again. "Well, I'll be hanged," said the cooper, "that's a tough job." "I never yet saw a man do it," observed the carpenter. "In England we used to pit a man eating ten of those biscuits-you call 'em crackers-against a man drinking a glass of water by the teaspoonful, and the water-drinker always came out ahead. Seven and a quarter is my size."

Salvini's Great Power. New York Tribun .] "In 'La Morte Civile,' says Salvini, I always weep, and greatly. Now, us than on account of editor, Senhor de Castro, a big, bearded

Gordon as to Future Life.

[Chicago Herald.] Gen. Gordon, the commander of the Zirconia, an extract from a mineral English forces in Egypt, thus expresses our active employment in a future life, and like the thought. We shall, I think, be far more perfect in a future It is said that the flavor of maple life, and indeed go on toward perfec-

A Giant Cuspidor.

[Chicago Herald.] The United States treasury has the biggest spittoon on record. It is a great oblong wooden box as big as a bed, filled with sawdust. It lies in the basement at the foot of the four flights "Here's your roast beef, sab," said the of stairs which lead to the various

> Houston (Tex.) Post: When the time comes to vindicate the honor of the eye-glass, and shoulder a mustet as bravely as did his grandfather.

How Confectioners Granment Their Products. [New York Sun.]

In the window of a "delicatessen" store on Third avenue, yesterday, there appeared the head of a large porker ornamented with flowers and vines in an extraordinary manner. A wreath of red and white roses rested between his ears. There were lilies and pinks in jaws until his teeth were buried out of

sight, and a miniature sunflower covered his snout. The proprietor of the store smiled when asked about it, and picked it out of the window without saying a word. The questioner then saw that the head was simply a cake ornamented with various kinds of frosting. "There is art in frosting cakes as well

as in painting," said Mr. Charles Schifferdecker, a confectioner at 187 Orchard street. "It takes an artist to imitate nature so closely as to deceive the eve. The progress of ornamenting a cake is very simple. Sugars of various colors are mixed with the whites of eggs to a thick paste. The mixtures are put in cone-shaped bags six inches deep. In the apex of each bag is placed a tin cone-shaped spout, the small end of which is round or starshaped or serrated or flat according to the purpose for which we use it. Holding the bag in one hand and stealying it with the other we squeeze the mixtures through the tubes. The shape of the tube helps us in forming the design. Thus flat tubes, serrated on one side are used for leaves. Little round-mouthed tubes serve to make vines and tendrils. To build a rose we use a thicker moisture, and form the rose from it exactly as a sculptor would model one in clay. I sometimes make a rose with nothing but a little bit of wood not much larger than a tooth-pick. In fact, the tools used in elaborating pieces of confectionery are nothing more than what I have told you, but we have to serve long as apprentices before we can do the work."

"Very Like a Whale."

[Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.] Over thirty years ago the Chapman family, well known on the Pacific coast, had a floating theatre on the Mississippi river. Uncle George Chapman and wife were fond of relating stories of their experience in the floating playhouse. Mrs. Chapman often asserted that the happiest days of her life were spent in the floating theatre. Among other things she related that on one occasion, while the play of "Hamlet" was in progress, an actor playing the part of Polonius, who was waiting his cue to go upon the stage, made use of his spare moments in

He had just got a famous bite when he was called to the stage, upon which he ran, holding his line behind him in his hand. Presently that part was reached in which Hamlet says: "Methinks it is like a weasel." "It is backed like a weasel," replies Polonius. "Or like a whale?" questions Hamlet. like a whale?" questions Hamlet.
"Very much like a whale," returns Polonius. As he pronounced these words stage, before the eyes of the astonished

[Chicago Tribune.] The late Mr. Holloway, of London, the renowned manufacturer of pills and ointment, began his business in a small way on the Strand, he and his wife living over the shop and doing all their own work. His first advertisement appeared in a n wspaper October 15, 1837. In 1842 he spent \$25,000 for advertisements; in 1845, \$50,000; in 1851, \$100,000; in 1855, \$50,000; and for the last twenty years an average of \$200,000 per year. The size of the fortune left by him can only be guessed at, but for many years his net profits from his business have averaged \$1, 000,000 a year. It is most pleasant to add that he was a man of great benevolence, and that his medicines really were good.

Iron in Sweden. [Chicago Herald.]

It is stated that the mountains of Gellivara, in the northern part of Sweden, consist of pure magnetic iron in immense layers of several hundred feet, One of these peaks alone is supposed to contain 280,000,000 tons. Large forests are contigious, and they are less than 100 miles from the Atlantic. A railroad is to be built, and it is estimated that the iron can be delivered on the seacoast at a cost of 50 cents per ton.

The Widow's Hope.

[Chicago Tribune. A lady who had recently lost her husand and her friend were eating dinner together at the residence of the latter. "I sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart in your great sorrow,' said the friend. "It must be terrible to lose such a man." "Ah, me, yes," sighed the widow. "It is only the hope of soon meeting him in a better land that gives me courage and a desire to live.

Over Penitent. [French Fun.]

The Vicomtesse de Saint-Frusquin is at confession.

Her sins are grave ones without doubt. for the priest orders the penitent one to fast every day until noon for a month

"Yes, holy father," says the Vicomtesse, "I will observe the fast, and in order that God's mercy may be greater I promise you to make all my domesties fast with me!"

German Nimrods impose a small fine upon every person who hits an animal without killing it. This is because a number of wounded animals drag themselves off only to die a miserable death.

A LUCKY KANGAROO HUNTER.

One of the most daring Kangaroo hunters of Australia, and his stag hounds, were terribly lacerated by a wounded Kangaroo, on the great sheep ranch of Mr. Alfred Hay, Boomanoomana, N. S. W., and were entirely cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. Mr. Hay writes that it is the greatest pain-cure ever introduced for man or brast.

Men of the Hour.



FRANK HATTON

POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

The death of Judge Folger, late Secre-tary of the Treasury, has led to the ap-pointment of Postmaster-General Gresham to the vacant position, and Frank Hatton, First Assistant Postmaster-General, has been promoted to the chief office in the department. Under the law he was acting Postmaster-General for ten days from the date of Mr. Gresham's resigna-

Frank Hatton, of Iowa, has been First

Assistant Postmaster-General since Octo ber 22d, 1881. He was born at Cadiz, Ohio, in the year 1845. After receiving a good education, he was placed in his father's of-fice, where he learned the business of printing. He fought on the Union side during the war. Upon his return from campaigning, he became a local editor on the staif of the newspaper owned by his father, at Cadiz, and afterwards at Mount Pleasant, Iowa. When his father died he became the proprietor and editor-in-chief of the journal long conducted by that gentleman. In 1874 he bought a half interest in the Burlington Hawkeye. It was not long before he owned the whole property, and by judicious business management, combined with superior editorial ability had given it distinction both in State and National polities. Mr. Hatton is a leyal party man, and his services as a Republican manager have been greatly valued. He is an able public officer, whose promotion is regarded with general satisfaction. The Postmaster-Generalship is an office worth \$8,000 a year, and one which gives its incumbent a place in the Cabinet.

. The Lost Codfish. [New York Tribune.]

The following story is told of an Eighth avenue grocer, celebrated for the size of his hands and feet. He was waiting upon a fat German woman the other day, and among the purchases made by the customer was a dried codfish. After making numerous purchases, the woman prepared to leave the store, but got no further than the door, when she found that her codfish was missing. Search was made for it everywhere, but without success. The fat and good-nature i grocer was telling his anxious customer that possibly some one had stolen her property, when he lifted his hand from the counter. The woman stepped forward and cried out: "Das ish meine fish," at the same time pointing to the place on the counter where the grocer's hand had reposed. Sure enough, there lay her

A French writer, who estimates that the world contains 193,000 doctors, complains that two of our most exasperating affections, asthma and catarrh, defy their utmost skill.

A VERY SINGULAR AND EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

The following details of a case is one of the exceptional cases which we meet with in our dispensation of Compound Oxygen, and one that illustrates in a very striking manner the subtle and deeply-searching and active power of this new agent: "St. Cloud, Wis., January 16th, 1882.

"DRS. STARKEY & PALEN: Dear Sirs-I believe it to be a duty I owe to sufferers from blood and skin diseases to make a brief statement of my case. About ten years ago I had several inflamed dark spots come on both of my ankles. These spots, when they first appeared, were of a dark copper color, and much inflamed and rigid. They gradually grew larger and more troublesome, with always a sensa-tion of numbness, and sometimes paroxysms of most intolerable itching. for several years previous to the appear-ance of these spots on my ankles been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism. my joints would be sometimes badly swollen and inflamed. I had much trouble and pain with my left ankle for the three or four months before commencing to use Compound Oxygen. The whole of the outside of my left foot and unkle resembled in appearance and color a large piece of liver. It was much swollen and as rigid as an iceberg, with nine or len very painful dry sores. The central one was about one inch in diameter, and most excruciatingly painful. I showed it to several knowing ones, who pronounced it a cancer. The effects of the Compound Oxygen were truly wonderful. It worked like a charm. In a few days after commencing its use, my feet began to bleach out; the lumps all dissolved; the skin and flesh of my feet soon became soft and white; the sores became less painful and soon bethe sores became less painful and soon began to heal. The sores are now all well, and my feet and ankles are as good as new. In fact, I have got a new pair of legs; for all of which I am indebted to Compound Oxygen.

"Respectfully yours, H. SPARKS."

The effect of Compound Oxygen in this case gives a striking proof of the law governing its action. It had no specific relation to the disease from which the nation.

tion to the disease from which the patient was suffering, and did not act directly upon the affected parts, but, instead, infused new vigor into all the nervous centers, quickened all the life-forces, and restored to healthier activity every organic form in the body, and the result came as a natural and orderly sequence. The case is excep-tional only in the character of the disease, not in its cure by Compound Oxygen.
Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen

containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address DRS, STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia. All orders for the Compound Oxyger Home Treatment directed to H. E. Ma-thews, 606 Montgomery street, San Fran-cisco, will be filled on the same terms as if

sent directly to us in Philadelphia, TRY GERMEA for Breakfast.

The Mississippi Valley cotton seed mill pool is composed of thirty-two mills.

"What we learn with pleasure we never "What we learn with pleasure we never forget."—Alfred Mercier. The following is a case in point. "I paid out hundreds of dollars without receiving any benefit," says Mrs. Emily Rhoads, of McBrides, Mich. "I had female complaints, especially 'dragging-down,' for over six years. Dr. R. V. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than any medicine I ever took, I advise every sick lady to take it," And so do we. It never disappoints its patrons. Druggists sell it,

Ohio will send 100 varieties of wheat to the New Orleans Exposition.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very ebnoxious disease.

ETFARMERS, WHEN YOU VISIT SAN Francisco remember that the American Exchange Hotel continues to be the farmers head-quarters; under the experienced management of Charles Montgomery, the traveling public are assured of fair, honorable treatment; board and room per day, \$1, \$1,25 and \$1,50; nice single rooms, 50 cents per night; this hotel stands at the head of the list for respectability, and consequently is doing an extensive family business; it is strictly a temperance hotel, having no connection directly or indirectly with a saloon that is next door in the same building; Montgomery's Temperance Hotel on Second street was the first temperance hotel ever started in San Francisco (it years ago) and has the largest number of steady patrons of any hotel in the State; board and room, \$4 to \$5 per week, or 75 cents to \$1 per day; single rooms, 25 to 50 cents per night; when you visit the city don't forget to try cither the American Exchange or Montgomery's Hotelboth hotels have free coaches to and from all steamers and trains.

CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietes

steamers and trains, CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietor

The United States now furnishes one-half of the world's supply of gold and silver.

PILE TUMORS, However large, speedily and painlessly cured without knife, caustic or salve. Send six cents in stamps for pamphlet, references and reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Of the 300,000 Paris mechanics and day. laborers, only 50,000 belong to trades uni-

Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil.

Two hundred inventions have been accomplished by women during the past year.

STRANGER THAN FICTION Are the records of some of the cures of

consumption effected by that most won-derful remedy—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Med-ical Discovery." Thousands of grateful men and women, who have been snatched almost from the very jaws of death, can testify that consumption, in its early stages, is no longer incurable. The Discovery has no equal as a pectoral and al-terative, and the most obstinate affections of the throat and lungs yield to its power. All druggists.

There are still over 1,000,000 acres of railroad lands unsold in Minnesota.



"THE OLD RELIABLE." 25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World. SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite. Nausea, bowels costive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness aftereating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness. Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes,

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, ISBNOWD DIBEASES WILL SON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flosh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

Yellow Skin-Headache, Restlessness

at night, highly colored Urine.

TUTT'S HAR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OF WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

G**IVEN AWA**Y

Smokers of Blackwell's Gent Bull Durbam Smoking Tobacco receive Premiums as follows terms and conditions here specif \$150 Ist PREMIUM. \$5,000 8400 " \$2,000 2d \$350 44 8300 3d \$1,000 8275 8250

8200

8150

第125

8100

860

850

840

830

820

22 other Premiums as here shown. The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1881. Ist Fremium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacce back prior to Ber. 12. 24 will be siren for the next largest number of empty back received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must be so cordicted Bull Durham label. U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. Bars must be done up scennely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges prepaid to Blackweil's Burham Tobacco Co., Dunham, N. G. Every senuins package has picture of Bull.

See our next announcement. 22 other Premiums as here sh

810 DEGILLY of the General

cally curved by the CIVIALE NOTION. Assessment and PROPERTY of PRANCIE Printed returned visions for Care Return. System cost, Studies St., Now York.