# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

I. L. CAMPBELL, - - Proprietor.

## EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

### THE BALANCE.

He counted out the elinking coin And heaped it shining in the scale. "A very goodly pile!" said he. "These figures tell a pleasant tale." And smiled to see the evening sun Burn redly on the coin he spun.

"You are not covetous, good dame, Else had you never seen my gold, And yet I trow you scarce would scorn This gleaming help, if truth were told." She laughed and shook her proud young head.

"A goodly pile, indeed !" she said.

"You love your yellow treasure, too, I know, for-hark." her fair check glowed. "I too have weighed my growing wealth-The scale these solfsame numbers showed. Yours is a pretty sum, and round, Yet I can match it, pound for pound."

"Torsooth" he cried, in merry score, "Come, prithee bring the riches out, That we may weigh them, pound for pound, And prove your word, beyond a doubt. Unless so locked away they be That you yourself have not the key!"

"Nay, friend," she laughed, with happy eye "I keep my treasure safely hid, But not within the mouldy ground Or underneath an iron lid. I count it secretly apart, And wear it always next my heart."

She caught her baby from the floor, A creeping, cooing, dimpled thing, That struggled in its mother's arms To reach the gold, with lusty spring, And babbled at the dazling sight, A wordless language of delight.

She pressed the velvet check to hers, And klased the sliken, sunny head. "Come, are you ready? shall we weigh The treasure, pound for pound?" she said, And then with tender triumph smilled, And in the balance iaid her child. —Margaret Johnson, in Wide Awaks.

A ROMANCE IN THE ROUGH.

Jabez Jowlary was brought before the magistrate charged with committing a violent assault on his wife, Edith Jowlary, by striking her in the public street ly spite and malice. What do you think on the previous evening. The prosecu- of that?" trix, a quiet-looking, steady-like young woman, deposed that she was returning home from a visit to a friend, when her husband, the prisoner in the dock, whom she had not seen for several months, suddenly appeared before her, and, throwing one of his arms round her neck, squeezed it so as to occasion her great pain, while at the same moment he inflicted on her breast a violent blow with the elbow of his other arm, causing her to faint. A policeman gave corroborative testimony. He saw the woman sink to the ground, and saw the prisoner lift her off the pavement to a doorstep, where he would have left her, but he was detained until the prosecutrix recovered consciousness, when she gave him into custody. Asked what he had to say in reply to the charge, prisoner blandly requested lary remarked, evidently much gratified the opinion of the court as to whether he looked the sort of man who would purposely inflict an injury to any woman, let alone his own lawful wife. Had his face at the moment of his asking the strange question borne an expression of sneering or rudeness, it would probably have aggravated his offense in the eyes of his worship on the have no desire to pry into your private bench, but since he apparently spoke affairs, but since you put the matter to in perfect sincerity, the general feeling was one of wonder that he could be so villainous-looking and unaware of it; for he was a man seemingly, at least. torted Mr. Jowlary, "as a man of com-twice as old as the female he was ac-mon sense and as a man of the world as cused of assaulting, powerfully built well, mind you, I sin't going to be and plain-looking, with an injured nose, weighed up without a equal balance of the massive under jaw of a pugilist, a both. I'll tell you the particulars, if grisly beard of many days growth, and you're a mind to hear 'em, and then a pair of enormous fists which were you shall pass your werdlet for or fairly in view as he leaned with his against. arms folded on the ledge of the dock. His inquiry eliciting no response, the prisoner proceeded to explain how the "little mistake" had arisen. He had not seen his wife, he said, for more than two months, and happening to unexpectedly run against her, in a manner of speaking, his natural impulse was to take her in his arms and kiss her. If he had done so somewhat roughly it must be set down to the strength of his affection for her, and not to any intention on his part to children, my home being only an old hurt. Yet what he had done was to place his arm round her waist, which he supposed as her lawful husband he had a right to do; and if while doing so, his other elbow knocked against her chest, he was unaware of it. As to her fainting, it probably was occasioned by the sudden shock of unexpectedly meeting him. "Hask her," said the prisoner, "if, when she has had time to reflect on it, whether she doesn't think that my account of this little affair is the right one?" Questioned by the magis-trate as to whether she had any doubt that the assault was intentional, she replied that she had no doubt at all. "Was he in the habit of ill-using her?" "No, he had never raised his hand to her before." "Hask her why she insists on living apart from me," sug-gested Jabez Jowlary, upon which the prosecutrix falteringly remarked: "I do not wish to press the charge against him." Fixing his eyes on her, with a queer twitching of the muscles of his mouth, the prisoner, with much hidden meaning, made answer: · "Good Lord! I should hope not." Discharged with a caution. The wife's relenting, however, did not bring about a reconciliation between them. A cab was in waiting for her at the door of the court, but, although he followed her out, he made no attempt to accompany her when a policeman es corted her to the vehicle, while she, studiously avoiding looking at him, kept her voil down, and was driven away. The constable who had given evidence waited until the clerk of the court had marked his "time card"-a card showing the hour the man arrived at and left the court-and then he joined the late prisoner, who seemed to be waiting for him. Having been previously apprised of the curious character of the case, I had already exchanged a few words with the officer in question, and, as he was now off duty, there was no harm in his accepting Mr. Jowlary's offer of a "glass of something." "I'm glad to be able to drink it with you, remarked the policeman, "for there's no mistake about it, it was ten to one on your being put away for a month at least." "It is shorter odds than that," returned Mr. Jowlary, with a sudden accession of ferocity and with his under jaw looking squarer from his speak-ing with his teeth set close together. "on my being put away for good and

all unless there's an alteration." "Short odds or long odds," said the constable, turning on him more sharply than a man usually does on anoth ir who is about to stand treat to him, "that isn't the sort of talk for us to listen to, so if

you feel it in you, you'd best bottle it up." As though bottling it up and corking it close, Mr. Jowlary audibly gulped down something that was ready for utterance, and set his lips tight together, and we all three adjourned to partake of temperate refreshment. The officer could stay no more than a

few minutes, for he had to get back and report himself at the station. When he had taken his departure, said Mr. Jowlary to me: "Hah! it's all very well to make a man swallow enough to bust him into bits, and then to advise him to bottle himself up, isn't it?" "Perhaps that was because he was not aware of all the circumstances of the case." "He knowed no more than what he statedleastways, not that I'm aware of. P'r'aps he's been speaking to her though." "In which case I suppose he would know more than he stated in court Do you mean that?" "I mean this," replied Mr. Jowlary doggedly, "only for her sake I would have up and told 'em all there was to tell from first to last. Only for her sake!" he repeated, trying to laugh, and producing a sound indescribable instead. "That's a pretty thing to say of the woman who has ruined me, and who, though I've still got a feeling of love for her, hates me wuss than p'ison, who always did hate me wuss than p'ison." "Scarcely so," I ventured, "or she would not have been married to you. I heard you twice repeat in court that she was your lawful wife, and she did not attempt to contradict you." "There you cut to the core of it," said Mr. Jowlary, the sudden tremor of his voice betraying how much the matter moved him, "and speaking of prisons there is none so hateful to me as she is when I think of it. She married me for wengeance, sir. Married me and ruined me out of dead-

I did not know what answer to make him on the instant, and he gave me no time to consider the matter. "I know what you would think of it, and I said no more." said he. "You'd go away and say to anybody you met, by and by: 'I came across a man to-day who I'd back for being the biggest liar that ever stood on two legs. He wanted.' says you, 'to guy me with the statement that his wife had consented to marry him out of spite and wengeance.' It's a fact, howsomever. You saw her. What do you think of her-her looks, 1 mean?" I replied that she impressed me as being an exceedingly good-looking and lady-like young woman, not at all the kind of person to be guilty of the wickedness he had imputed to her. "Hah! Then you think it was a wickedness," Mr. Jowwith my answer. "Taking your version of the affair as being a truthful one, there can be no doubt it." "And you can't see, whichever way you twist it and turn it, that it can be made out to be wirtue and not wickedness?" I should be better able," said I, "to judge "I'm in the rope and yarn line o' business, likewise in the sack and tarpaulin way, and I'm doing well-understand, I'm going back to the time afore this affair happened, and afore I was ruined. Well, I'm doing well. I've got a bit of a factory, and I employ say a dozen hands, and I'm making enough to pay my way and put away a ten-pun note every Monday morning as the day comes round. I'm a widower, been so ten years and more, and I've got no woman that keeps house for me. Well, the hands 1 employ are a mixed lot, male and female, the girls and women working at tent-sewing and bag-making. You saw her in the witnessbox against me? Ladvlike, says you, and good-looking. So she is. So she was when she came and asked me to find her work to do. Poorly dressed and with only an old black silk cape on her shoulders, though it was middle of winter and snow half a foot thick on the ground. 'It isn't work for such as you,' says; 'you haven't got the fingers for 'I've got the heart for it,' says she, it. 'so let me try, please. You would, I am sure, if you knew how glad I shall be to be able to earn a few shillings.' Well, I didn't ask her any questions-who she was or what she had been used to. I think to myself, you're a brave gal, anyhow, and though you're sure to give up before you've had an hour's work with twine instead of fine cotton, you shall have a day's pay for it, and that won't be much hurting the pride of a genteel 'un like von are. Howsomever she comes, and she sticks to the work, and she stands the chaffing of the rough gals in the same room without a murmur. I hears 'em a laughing and going on at a rare rate one day, and I goes up to see, and they are calling her everything and jeering her because she is sewing corn-sacks with kid gloves on. I laughs, too, as who wouldn't, and I tell her to take 'em off; and, without a word, she does it, and shows her fingers all raw where the heavy needle had cut 'If I'm not allowed to wear 'em. em. said she, 'I shall have to leave the work, and I have a sick mother and two little sisters depending on what I earn. That put a stopper on the chaffing. т made her take a week's rest, and the gais won't let me pay her her wages, all the same, but make 'em up among 'em. "I warn't the only one on the premses who did that. I had a young fellow who had worked himself up to be a sort of foreman, though he came to me as an errand boy. Bad luck to him wherever he is-ungrateful hound!" And Mr. Jowlary grew suddenly white, about the mouth as he uttered the words. "You'll say, p'raps, he was as free to fall in love with her as I was; and p'raps you further say being nearer her own age it was more natural. Well, who said it wasn't? Was that any rea-

son why he should have been so infernally sly over it? I should have spoke to her months before I did, but I never dreamt of him being in my way. When I did speak to her, straightfor ard and honest and well meaning, she don't know which way to look or what to say. and when she does speak it is to tell me if I will ask Herbert be will be better able to explain why she is obliged to re-fuse me. I saw it all in a flash then. How I felt when she told me is nothing to the purpose. I didn't show it, any how. I made light of it to her. 'There' no occasion for me to speak to him. I says. 'Words with him would do us no good, and might hurt him, and, con-sequently, you. I've had my say, and I've got my answer, and there's an end of it.' And a very lucky thing it was," continued Mr. Jowlary. speaking as a man whose mouth is dry, though an instant before he had drank some of his ale, "a very lucky thing I didn't speak to him or have words with him, or it might have been said that I had a spite against him. Nothing of the sort. If I kept a watchful eye on him it was only to satisfy myself that she had grounds for what she had hinted at. I found out more than I had bargained for. By my watching I discovered that after working-hours and on Sundays he took her here and there, spending far more money than his wages warranted; and how could he get it unless he was robbing me, as he had lots of chances of doing? But I wasn't most sorry on my own account; I will take my Bible oath of that," he continued, looking steadily in my face, "if it was the last words I was speaking afore I died. I was most sorry on her account; yet, mind you, I was going on loving her-a deceitful hussy-all the time. If he's a scamp to me, after all I've trusted him with. I thinks to myself, what'll he be to her, who likewise is trusting him? But I wanted to be quite sure before I did anything, not wishing to do him any injustice, since, d'ye see, I might have suspected him wrongfully after all. But unfortunately for him it wasn't so. I caught him," said Mr. Jowlary, with his face hard set, and still be bir structure of the structure of the set. looking steadily at me, "first time, and put his honesty to test. I had a detec-

tive watching, and marked money put in the desk was found in his pockets. Had it been only my affair, do you know what I should have done? I should have taken him by the stoulders and shoved him out. But I had consideration for her, like the weak-minded fool that I was, and never dreaming that she would turn out the treacherous cat that she showed herself. It was his villainy toward her that troubled me, so I prosecuted him, and he got three months' hard labor." Here Jowlary paused to take a drink out of his glass, furtively regarding me over the rim of the measure the while, and then he continued: "You'd hardly think of it, but I've been called windictive. Them what at one time pretended to be my best friends have told me so to my face. 1 ask you, as a stranger who has no leaning to'rds one side or the other, if I had felt windictive shouldn't I have acted a sort of triumph over the woman who had refused me for a fellow who very likely was a thief at the time? Shouldn't I have gone to her and said, 'A pretty mess you've made of it, and it serves you right,' and p'r'aps discharged her then and there from her work? But what did I do? I wait 'spectful like till she'd got a bit over her trouble, and then I goes to her, and I make my offer something to do on a well-regulated to her again. 'No matter for what's farm, if you have a leisure moment, use past, I says to her, 'I love you better than anybody else in the world, and I'll make you my wife. You can't have him now, of course,' says I; 'no respectable young woman would marry a con-victed thief.' She wasn't near so much to reason with you .- Agents' Herald. took back as I expected to find her. You see she had laid her plans, ---- her! 'No,' she says, 'I can't marry him now. He wouldn't have me. He told me so when I went to see him in prison. ·· [ would sooner die," he said, "than have all about him. 'I couldn't promise that,' were her words in answer, 'but I'll marry you on one condition. You must make over to me all your saved up money. Only that will convince me that you love me, as you say you do, better than anything else in the world." Well, sir, I was that settled and deep in love with her-I could choke myself with these fingers when I think of it-1 did it. I made over to her all legal and proper, the eight hundred and forty pounds sterling that was in the bankmade it hers for her sole and separate use-on the morning when I married dren with anxieties they cannot appreher. Well, sir, in less than a week she ctate, and cares they cannot understand. was missing from the pretty home I got The tendency to brood over trouble or for her. She wrote me, saying that she couldn't live with me; that there was So, also, the disposition to be cheerful that atwixt us that set her heart against and happy at all times increases with me, try how she might, and we was best cultivation. This is by far the most adapart. Now, what about marrying me for malice and wengeance? She'd got and cheerful in character always have my money, remember; but that wasn't the most friends, and where are friends the worst of it. For soon as he comes so true and loyal and so desirable to out of prison he sets up in a flourishing way of business—in my line, of course. The old comparison of the bent twig is I'm going down lower every day." your late foreman's prosperity?" I ple about them, are training a tendency asked him. "That," and he brought to be miserable and sad, and in their down on to the palm of his other hand, on the path of all about them .- National "is what I should like to find out and Presbylerian. prove against her. But she's too cunning, sir. I've watched her, and paid for her watching, and she's never been found out in going near him, or in writing to him, or in having anything to do with him since he came out of Coldbath-fields. That's the hardship of it," continued poor Mr. Jowlary, growing husky again; "I can't prove anything against her. She lives with reready the owner of a tannery. spectable people, and does nothing I can make a handle of. 'My client asks nothing of you,' the lawyer she employs writes to me-my client asks nothing of you but to be allowed to live in peace and quiet on her little property.' That's the woman you saw bearing witness against me in the court. Now you know all about it, what do you think of her?" I replied that I thought it had been a most unfortunate affair for him. and that there could be no doubt but he had got the worst of it. If he had pressed me for my opinion as to his de serving the worst of it, my reply would probably have been less to his liking. London Telegraph.

## Putrefaction in Eggs.

The following conclusions have been arrived at in studying the phenomena attending the process of putrefaction in eggs: It has been asserted by some that if eggs are not shaken they will keep good, but if they are jarred they will spoil in less than a month. Dr. Borne has also declared that no organisms ever occur within an egg, no mat-ter how advanced may be its decay. Dr. Gayon, from his investigations, contradicts this assertion. As to the latter, several organisms were discovered by Dr. Gayon in addled eggs, the more common of which are Bacterium termo, a torulo and an aspergillus. Dr. Gayon does not believe the germs of these organisms do not enter the egg through the pores of the shell, but are present at its formation. The same organisms found in the egg are also discovered in the oviduct and cloaca of some hens, and these prove also to be the more abundant in fertilized than in sterile eggs. On using an injection contain-ing numerous bacteria they were more plentiful in the eggs that followed. These observations offer an explanation of the presence of foreign bodies in eggs, such as insects, small stones, seeds, etc., which have sometimes been known to occur. In the eggs of a hen that had been fed on the refuse of a hennery have been found the germs of alcoholic yeast. It has been clearly demonstrated that the jarring of an egg has no effect in inducing its decay and molds have no influence in causing their putrefaction. It is probable that this depends in a good degree upon the nature of the food taken by the hen. If this be true, and there is no doubt of 15, poulterers may receive a useful hint. There is no doubt that the fertility and the purity of the egg depend in a great measure upon the food and the surroundings of hens.-San Francisco

## Stay on the Farm.

The disposition of so many young men to leave the farm and come to the city is not creditable to their intelligence. Every city in the country is overcrowded with this class of helpless young men. They grow up on the farms with no idea of the trials and temptations that beset their class in the large cities. They think they can live in the cities without the toil and drudgery they say is a part of farm life. There are many ways of living in a city, but there is but one honorable way, and that is surmounted it, and it wastes, so that after wet seawith as many trials and hardships as earning one's living on the farm, and that is to earn it honestly. A young man without a trade will find he has to work harder to make both ends meet in the city than on a farm. The young man who thinks the world owes him a living and that the obligation will be cancelled in the cities, makes a mistake that is often learned too late. There is no more room for idlers in the city than on the farm. The criminal class receives Tribune. some of its most vicious recruits from young men who thought they were too smart to be farmers, came to the city, found they had made a mistake, dropped into bad company, and will end their lives on the scaffold or in the penitentiary. No, young man, you are not too smart for the farm. The smartest man that ever lived hadn't sense enough to reach perfection in farming. Be independent. While there is always

## A College Opening Five Centuries Ago.

And now the great day arrived when Wykeham's work was sufficiently completed to allow of the first "seventy faithful boys" to be received within its walls. On March 28, 1393, all the good folk of Winchester, both lay and elerical, assembled to witness the openin, of the college and to see the little band of scholars, headed by their master, come down from St. Giles' Hill, chanting psalms as they entered into possession of their promised land. Since that time both dress and fashion have changed more than the stone walls, but standing in the almost unaltered quadrangle we can picture to ourselves the fourteenth century crowd who, partly from curiosity, partly from admiration of their bishop's work, would be press-ing forward on that spring day to share in the proceedings-the poor in their rough untanned shoes, leathern breeches (galligaskins as they were rough called), and their smock frocks of russet or undyed wool: the richer citizens, though clad much in the same fashion, had finer material, while those longer dresses looked much like the "blue-coat" scholars of our own day. Somewhat apart from the villeins and tradespeople stood the knights and nobles, decked in silk and velvet, their coue hardie or tight-fitting vests (from the sleeves or which hung long strips of cloth) partly hidden by a or shily col-ored mantle fastened jauntily at the shoulder. A few had hats with feathers in them, that fashion baving just come in: others wore small hoods tied under the chin and ornamented with jewels or gold. Below their parti-colored hose their very conspicuous long shoes were noticeable, some with toes bending upward like the claws - of a bird and looped with chains of gold or silver to the knees, sadly impeding the move-ment of their owners. - English Illustrated Magazine.

## Liquid Manure.

Any sort of manure infused in water, which is then poured over the soil, containing the roots of the plants to be fed, constitutes liquid manuring. Nature manures similarly with the water of rain, which, falling on the surface, dissolves a small portion of whatever plant food may be there and carries it to the roots. It will be seen that there is a great advantage in the slow solubility of the surface plant food; wet seasons dissolve it faster than plants consume sons, we usually have reduced crops, and good ones after dry seasons: (with water) in dry countries. Liquid manuring is largely used in pot culture of plants and fruits. As in feeding ani-mals, moderation and dilution are advisable. It is a means of supplying at nature feeds irregularly, and often slowly. With it, pure sand alone is a sufficient and excellent soil, -N. Y.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH.

Inter Ocean. A Boston lady having more than once pestered a New York friend with her pitiful surprise that he had never yet visited Boston, was in a measure satisfied with this explanation : "The truth is, madam, I have never felt that I was good enough to go to Boston,"

-Professor Proctor says the earth is still in her youth. That explains why she goes around so much and is out so

## CAUGHT BY AN OCTOPUS

A diver who was trying to find pearls of the Alaska coast, found none, but found himself all of a sudden, in the grasp of an ugly octopus with arms twenty-seven feet long. Such an experience is rare; but there are thousands of people who are caught by dyspepsia, which is quite as bad. An octopus hates to let go. So does dyspepsia. Brown's Iron Bitters settles dyspepsia, and makes it loose its cruel grip. Mrs. Schmidt and her daughter, of 130 Conway street, Baltimore, were both cured of dyspepsia by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters. Iron Bitters.

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

If you want a handsome photograph go to the only first-class gallery in Portland, Abell & Son, 29 Washington street.

Chest protectors may be called bosom

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, com-posed of best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrhoea, dysentery or bloody-flux, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Young ladies ought to make good sleight-of-hand performers.

If you want a good smoke, try "Seal of North Carolina," plug cut."

Thare iz no trechery in silence. Silence iz a hard argument to beet.-Josh Billings,

"Hello!" we heard one man say to an-other, the other day. "I didn't know you at first. Why! you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I feel ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and one was another the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had con-sumption. I was terribly weak, had night. sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Dis-covery' advertised and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one.

Dane county, Wis,, raised 7,956 acres of tobacco this year.

Dr. Henley's Cenery, Beef and Iron is the best Nerve Tonic ever discovered.

### BUYERS OF FURNITURE.

Don't fail to visit the extensive warerooms of the Indianapolis Chair Manufacturing Company. You will save 15 per cent. No. 750 Mission street, San Francisco.

A CARD. -- To all who are suffering from er-rors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weak-ness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSERN T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

### THE TESTIMONY OF A PHYSICIAN.

James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says: "For several years I have been using a any moment, and in any degree, what Cough Balsam, called DR. WM. HALL'S BAL-SAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky."

## FOR THROAT DISEASES AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, like all really good things, are frequently imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.



entirely remove tropical countrie ere the liver an

it in study or selling the many kinds of goods you will find that are especially made for your benefit. You can always find something to do if you want to work. If you don't, we have no time

## Keep Your Best for Home.

There is no place where good manners and punctilious etiquette is of more value than in the home. It is the moral would sooner die," he said, "than have you coupled with the infamy with which I am branded."" 'Then let us make a match of it,' I says, 'and forget | that restrains unkind and ignoble traits of human nature from expression.

Keep your best temper for home. In society, on the streets, in business, everywhere, it is easier to control that attribute, if we guard the hasty word, the peevish tone, the irritating action in the home circle, and study to wound none of its inmates.

Keep your best spirits for home. No where do gloomy and depressed spirits tell so disastrously as at home. The parents may have just cause for anx-iety and care, but it is wrong and unjust to shadow the young life of chil--and what with his lies and his false as true in this case as in any other, and representations he's got the best of my children who grow up in an atmosphere old customers to deal with him. And of foreboding of the future, anxieties about the present, and cynical reflec-"But what has your wife to do with tions on the motives and actions of peohis great list with a sounding smack turn cast shadows, instead of sunshine,

> OVER-SANGUINE, Washington Herald,

A visionary local financier, who had a thousand ways to make a fortune and not a single one to make a living, is described by a friend as "a man so sanguine that the mere getting hold of a shoestring makes him think he is al-

Philadelphia T.mes: The mission of the orator is not over, but his influence is weakened every time the mountain of elocution labors and brings forth such insignificant mice.

Burgh: The proud have no friends; not in prosperity, for then they know nobody; and not in adversity, for then no one knows them.

### FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

The postmaster at North Buffalo, Pa., Mr. M. J. Green, says St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cosqueror, cured him of pains in the head, and also of frosted feet.

late of nights .- Texas Siftings. After eating two quarts of ice-crea r

at a church fair, James Gormley, o' Setauket, N. Y., went home and dropped dead.-N. Y. Sun.

Thomas A. Edison says that in "fifty years, or possibly sooner, we shall reach the electrical millennium."

### "THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS."

It has come to this with all who are using the new Vitalizing Treatment now being so widely dispensed by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa., specialists in Chronic diseases. This is not a drug treatment. It does not in-troduce an enemy into the system, but a kind and gracious healer. It does not askind and gracious heafer. It does not as-sault or depress nature, as is always the case when crude drugs are taken, but comes to her assistance and restores her weakened vital forces. All of its effects are gentle, pervading and vitalizing. If you are suffering from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, send to Drs. Starkey & Palen, for their pamphlet, and learn all about this wonderful treat-ment.

ment. All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Mathews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Fran-cisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

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

England imports between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 of apples annually.

## "NO PHYSIC, SIR, IN MINE!"

A good story comes from a boys' board-ing school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in the school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are doing their duty like a charm!" They are antibilious, and purely vegetable.

# The importation of tin plate now reaches the sum of \$17,000,000 per annum.

the sum of \$17,000,000 per annum. EFARMERS, WHEN YOU VISIT SAN Francisco remember that the American Ex-change 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, \$1.23 and \$1.30, nice single rooms, 50 cents per night; this hotel stands at the head of the list for respectability, and con-sequently is doing an extensive family business; it is strictly a temperance hotel, having no con-nection 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 or trated in San Francisco (Hyears ago) and has the largest number of steady patrons of any hotel in the State; board and room, \$1 to \$5 per wees, or 75 cents to \$1 per day; single rooms, 55 to 50 cents per night; when you visit the city don't forget to try either the American Exchange or Montgomery's Hotel; both hotels have free coaches to and from all steamers and trains. — CHARLES MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.

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at night, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED.

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