

# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

## UNKNOWN.

Oh, what can be the glory of that land  
That lies beyond our ken,  
By poet and by prophet vision scanned,  
But baffling word and pen—  
Since here within these long, perfected days,  
Which grace and beauty fill,  
Such clouds melt slowly in the sun's warm  
rays,  
Such shadows clothe each hill?  
How can we picture aught beyond more fair—  
The fragrant breath of pine,  
Incessant from flowers that wave in Summer  
air,  
Lakes burdened with white lilies, hall  
divine!  
Can there be other, grander skies unseen?  
Shall there be no more sea,  
With its wild sweep of waves, its changeful  
sheen  
And strange, weird melody?  
Could we but break the silence, and unveil  
The world that lies so near,  
Would not the present prove a weary tale  
We would not pause to hear?  
Aye, it is best, but still the asking soul  
Would fain seek buoyant wings,  
To know what death and change unroll,  
And whence such glory springs!  
The very breezes murmur of some home,  
Curtained from mortal view,  
And round our pleasant Summer dwellings  
room,  
Our longings to renew!  
—*Boston Transcript.*

## METEORS.

### Their Origin and Cause—Where to Look for Them—Historical Notices of Meteorites.

Almost any clear night when the moon is absent, a few meteors may be seen shooting about through the sky. They look like stars, and, with good reason, are often called shooting stars. It should be admitted that the real stars are at very great and mostly unknown distances, and in general, never appear to move with respect to each other; while meteors, or shooting stars, are never seen outside of our atmosphere. But they originally exist entirely outside; being small solid bodies of metallic or stony matter floating through space, in orbits around the sun, like planets. In this original form they are called meteoroids. And when the earth meets or passes near them they are attracted by the earth with great force and enter the atmosphere with amazing velocity, which develops heat so intense as to set them on fire, and they burn with a most brilliant light, thus giving them a star-like appearance. They generally burn up and vanish while they are yet high up in the sky. Their visible paths are often only a few degrees long. Indeed one is occasionally seen without any apparent motion, because it moves right towards us. Some of the larger ones burn longer, with greater light, and leave a reddish trail behind them, which is the red-hot ashes left streaming through the air, and gradually disappears on cooling. Others, still larger, with a brilliant light, nearly reach the earth, and are called fire-balls. Some of these bodies—probably of still greater size—fall to the earth and penetrate the soil without being entirely consumed. Such bodies have been seen to fall and taken up while they were still hot. Others have been heard and found before they got cold. Such bodies are called meteorites—meteoric stones, and sometimes aerolites—stones from the air. Some are much smaller than one's hand, others as large as a good-sized rock, weighing several hundred pounds. A very singular meteorite was found many years ago near the village of Tucson, Arizona. It was removed to the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, in November, 1863. Its form is that of a ring, about four feet in diameter. One side is much thicker and heavier than the other. Its weight is about fourteen hundred pounds. Meteoric stones have thus been deposited in many of the world's museums, and are valuable scientific curiosities.

These minute planetary bodies wandering through space around the sun, are much more numerous in some places than others, occasionally forming a collective ring, in some parts of which great numbers are met with. And this accounts for the extraordinary meteoric showers on record. I suppose nearly everybody has heard of the wonderful meteoric shower which occurred early in the morning of November 13, 1833. It seemed like all the stars of heaven were increased in brightness and falling to the earth. The alarm which it caused was very great. Wonder how many people would be scared by such an exhibition in these latter days! A similar show, though not so great, was witnessed in 1799—just thirty-four years before; and another still less, though very considerable, in exactly thirty-three years afterwards, viz: November 13, 1866. But it was much more prominent in England than in America.

Sometimes a large meteoroid strikes the atmosphere with such violence as to explode with a loud noise, and break in several pieces, which fly along in their separate tracks. A noted example of this kind was seen by many persons in this State at nine o'clock in the evening of December 21, 1876. When meteorites are analyzed and examined with a microscope, they are found to be composed largely of iron, mixed with other substances, all of which are known to exist on the earth, but in different proportions of combinations. So that a meteorite, as a mass, is different from any other body we know of, although of the same materials differently put together. Besides the group of meteoroids which the earth passes, or penetrates, near the middle of November each year, there is another which we pass about the 10th of August, when we may expect that shooting stars will be more numerous than they are in ordinary clear nights.

Observations for a number of years show that the August meteors generally move in a direction from north to south, and by extending their paths northerly they seem to meet in the constellation Perseus, near the northeastern horizon. This is called the radiant point, and the August meteors are called Perseids. The November meteors are called Leonids, because their radiant point is in Leo. A Chinese record indicates the fall of a great meteorite on January 14, 615 B. C., which "broke several chariots

and killed ten men." Another chronicle "informs us that in the year 944 A. D., globes of fire traversed the atmosphere and burnt several houses." A shower of stones fell at Rome in 343 B. C. Perhaps no other single meteorite ever caused so great a sensation, or created so much interest in several ways, as one seen to fall about noon in a wheat-field near Ensisheim, Germany, on November 7, 1492. A strange and loud noise was heard between eleven and twelve in the morning over a considerable portion of Southern Germany and Switzerland, followed by a confused roar, and the fall of a great stone from the air. It was taken from a depth of nearly six feet, and weighed two hundred and sixty pounds. This meteorite was a theme of general conversation for a long time. The Emperor Maximilian talked with the nobles about it, and they decided the occurrence to be a wonderful miracle from God. The stone was ordered to be hung up in the church at Ensisheim, not to be molested by anyone. But the Emperor must have two pieces of it one for himself and one for the Duke of Austria. Many people came to see the wonder, and it remained in the church for three hundred years. In the turmoil of the French Revolution, 1790, it was removed to Colmar, for greater safety, and afterward restored to its resting place. A fragment of this interesting relic has been secured and placed in the British Museum, and one in the Garden of Plants, Paris.

On the 27th of November, 1627, Pierre Gassendi, a noted astronomer, witnessed the fall of an aerolite surrounded by a halo of rainbow colors. It was in the southeast corner of France, and the stone weighed fifty-nine pounds. He, with others, then supposed it to have come from a volcano. In 1795, December 13, afternoon, a man plowing in a field in the County of York, England, heard a loud explosion, followed by a hissing noise. He looked and saw a stone falling, which went several feet in the ground not far from where he stood. Its weight was fifty-six pounds. In Normandy, Northeastern France, seen passing through the air with a about one o'clock in the afternoon of the 26th of April, 1803, a very brilliant fire-ball was rapid motion, and soon a violent explosion was heard, the sound of which was prolonged five or six minutes. Then fell an immense number of mineral fragments, of which about three thousand were picked up, many of them weighing several pounds, but none more than seventeen. A stone weighing nearly seven hundred pounds, and about one thousand smaller ones, fell in Hungary in 1866, and on April 20, 1876, a mass of meteoric iron, nearly eight pounds, fell at Rowton, England. The fall of this meteorite was preceded by a noise like thunder, that shook the air for many miles. It occurred near four o'clock in the afternoon, and was quite hot when dug from a depth of eighteen inches an hour afterward. There are only a few of numerous meteoric phenomena which have been observed at different times in many parts of the world.—*W. Dawson, in Indianapolis Journal.*

## Lightning.

At this time of the year one commonly reads of persons struck dead, blind or senseless by lightning; some of the phenomena are very puzzling, especially in cases where persons are but slightly injured.

On June 6, 1881, I was in the open country near the sea between Gosport and Southampton, in a place where there was no shelter. Here I was suddenly overtaken by a violent storm of thunder, lightning and rain. Before I had time to think of escape, the air became darkened by the pouring rain, and to save myself from a drenching, I, perhaps foolishly, put up my umbrella; at the same instant I saw a blaze of fire on the right-hand side of my face; the thunder burst the same moment, and a violent wrenching pain seized the fingers of my right hand (which held the umbrella), the pain instantly traveling to my elbow and shoulder, where it ceased. With the exception of a strong pain in the arm like rheumatism for the rest of the day, I felt no further ill effects.

There is a blind beggar sometimes seen about here who carries a label stating that his eyes were destroyed by lightning; there is no iris to either eye; both are quite white. One day lately I asked him how he lost his sight. He said that he was leaving a country public house during a thunder storm, and he received the blow from the lightning at the street door, as he stood on the top of a short flight of stone steps. He could only remember seeing the blaze of the lightning, and being hurled to the ground down the steps into the street. On his senses returning, he was blind. He states that he had a little glimmering sight at the time of recovery, but first one eye and then the other soon became totally blind.

A few years ago several letters appeared in *Nature* regarding the descent of balls of fire in thunder storms. On July 5, 1881, while watching a storm from my windows at 11:30 p. m., I distinctly saw in the south a ball of fire drop from the clouds to the earth. The descent was rapid, but not comparable with lightning, and with an inclination to the east. The ball appeared large, and about one-half or one-third the apparent size of the moon. A carpenter who was working for me at the time, Mr. George Hebl, on calling upon me a few days after the storm, told me (I had not previously mentioned the matter to him) that he had seen the descent of the same ball of fire from Midway park while he was walking toward the south. It is the only example I have seen.—*Worthington G. Smith, in Nature.*

A bright little fellow about eight years of age was very anxious to go to walk with his father. "No," said the latter, "you can't go; you're too little." "Oh, no, papa," he said stoutly, "I'm a big boy." "All right," said his father, "come along." On the way home the little fellow became tired and wanted his father to carry him. "I thought you were a big boy," said his father, pretending to sneer. "I was a big boy when I started out," he said, "but I'm a little boy now." He was carried the rest of the way.—*Boston Globe.*

It is said that only one small herd of buffalo remains in Texas.

## OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—There are few really beautiful women in Turkey.

—Fifteen different machines are used in the manufacture of infants' shoes.

—An animal half horse and half grehound is a curiosity of Mt. Sterling, O.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—A Western editor speaks of a journalistic brother as a "sap-headed or-nithorhynchus."—*Chicago Herald.*

—The curtain goes up in the Burmese theatre at nine p. m., and remains up until five o'clock the next morning.

—Third-class railway passengers in England pay the companies more money than first-class and second-class together.

—Abuse of tobacco may injure the eyesight, but scientific investigations demonstrate that its moderate use does not affect it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—The "mistral," whose blowing at Marseilles is said to have checked the cholera, is a dry northerly wind usually much disliked by the Marseillais.

—The Oswego (N. Y.) Manufacturing Company claims to have the largest lumber-yard in the United States, having fifty million feet of lumber in stock.

—The Philadelphia *Ledger* raises its voice against munching in public, on the streets or in the cars, a habit which it considers both annoying and disgusting, especially in women.

—It is estimated the stoves in the United States are worth one hundred and eighty million dollars. They number about eight million. The people of this country use more stoves than all the rest of the world together.

—The American who took twenty Indians to Europe for an exhibition tour has returned with a fat pocket-book. Every venture of this kind should be encouraged. We must keep even with the opera singers in some way.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Every Mussulman is entitled to four wives and no more. The Sultan is the only man who is not bound by this rule. Every year on his birthday he is presented with a new wife—a sort of annual reminder, as it were, of the vanity of the position.

—The London *Engineer* says that at the late Fisheries Exhibition, the United States was ahead of every other country in the interest and organization of its display. It favors the proposed American Exhibition in London, of which the preliminaries have already been settled by General Norton. May 1, 1886, has been fixed for the opening day.

—Three colored children were received into Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Conn., recently. Some years ago Miss Prudence Crandall, of the adjoining town, was put into a murderer's cell because she was found guilty of teaching a class of colored girls in her own house. Trinity Church now stands on the site of the old jail.—*Christian Union.*

—That the various powers of the great nation may have free exercise and influence in the world its people must have, says Sir James Paget, distributed among them, besides the possibilities for the attainment of every form or depth of knowledge, "abilities to live healthily wherever work must be or can be done." Herein, he asserts, is the essential bond between health and education.

—There are now about a dozen bridges across the Thames at London, and the corporation has just decided to build another. Two centuries ago London bridge was the only one, and the bold proposition to throw across another as far up as Putney was kicked out of the House of Commons. One statesman went so far as to urge that the second bridge would be an end of London's prosperity.

—An English firm of potters has produced the largest vase in the world. It is of china, and its chief feature is a globe representing the world, which is supported on a pedestal and surrounded by a number of mythological figures. The color of the globe is a subdued green, and the figures are china bisque and other decorated and white glazed china. The vase is eleven feet high and six feet four inches in diameter. It cost seventeen thousand five hundred dollars.

## Immense Shrinkage of Real Estate.

I have for a long time felt that we must look for a simple and natural explanation of earthquakes. I never felt much favor for the hypothesis, once so popular, that earthquakes are due to electrical disturbances, though they are often attended by electrical or magnetic phenomena. The latter I should regard as the effect rather than the cause of the quaking. It is very probable the earth is shrinking, and this contraction has first a tendency to consolidate and then to wrinkle the crust, as it were. Geologists tell us that the Atlantic coast in these latitudes is slowly subsiding. The same phenomenon has been noticed elsewhere on the globe. Now one can easily see that if the interior of the earth is molten either in the mass, or in separate masses divided by solidified matter, as is more probable, these molten parts must be radiating heat and consequently contracting all the while. The globe will be growing smaller all the while, and the outside shell or crust will get too large for the kernel within, and must shrink, too—forced down by its weight. At first there would be a condensation of matter. Strains would be created, until finally the shell would give way at some weak point; there would be an upheaval or wrinkling of the earth's crust or an earthquake along the line of least resistance. Possibly the mountains were formed in this way; and this hypothesis furnishes a very acceptable explanation of the faults and displacements of strata which geologists have observed. In fact, I rather think that geologists have used this hypothesis, but I have not the data at hand to verify my impression.

A complicated theory, involving fissures in the earth's crust, cavities containing molten matter, and sudden precipitation of water into these cavities with generation of steam under enormous pressure, has also been advanced to account for earthquakes. But the idea that earthquakes are simply the result of the gradual contraction of the earth that is going on all the while seems to me both natural and logical.—*Prof. Boss.*

## The Mechanic.

A man who is thorough master of a trade carries his capital in his head. He is independent, and should be self-reliant, as his services will always be in requisition, unless, perchance, he has drifted into some section of the world where trade and manufactures are in a state of decadence. It may be an excellent thing to endow a youth with a splendid education, but often we find such young men failures in a business way. But there is no excuse for a first-class mechanic or engineer ever being found in such an unfortunate plight. The man possessing a good scientific or mechanical education who can not make his way successfully through life must be composed of very poor material. The good mechanic needs no golden ladder to aid him in rising to success, nor is there occasion for his reliance on social standing, or on the good offices of influential friends to open a path to fortune. Indeed, instead of seeking for friends they will seek him. An expert galvanizer a few weeks since was thrown out of employment, and scarcely had the doors of his mill been closed ere there came a telegram from a mill 1,000 miles away urgently requesting his services there. A representative of an extensive manufactory, in speaking of good mechanics recently, said: "We still have difficulty in obtaining all the expert help we need. This matter sometimes assumes a serious aspect, and we fear often that we can not run our works to their best advantage for lack of the proper assistance."

We here speak of the higher grade of workmen—of men who are proficient and who have mastered their calling; but mechanics who have not risen to eminence, but have acquired a good reputation, are in most favorable positions, far better than the horde of ill-paid clerks, salesmen and collectors, who have chosen a calling that will save them from begrudging their hands with dirt and permitting them to wear good clothes. The *Boston Commercial Bulletin*, in speaking of the importance of the position of the mechanic, very forcibly remarks:

"Each ensuing day makes more prominent the fact that we have come upon the time when the mechanic is master. We have crowded professions and ill-filled trades. A chance to fill the position of sub-assistant clerk in a wholesale house is eagerly grasped at by a hundred applicants, though the wages received be scarcely more than 'a chance to learn the business.' Let a master workman try to obtain an apprentice at three times the salary offered the clerk, and his applicants will be poor alike in quantity and quality. A skilled workman in any trade need never want for hire; he is eagerly sought after by a hundred employers; he is independent of the condition of the market; the skill and cunning of his hand and eye are too valuable to lose, and must be paid whether the products are slowly or rapidly consumed. If business ceases, the master hand is eagerly seized by some rival house, which knows and values the product of his skill. He who would crush down the obstacles to success in our own days must have as well as the wit to see the crevice, the strength to deal the blow. This is an age of the steam-engine, and it is the engineer, not the conductor, who is master."

The men who can do a piece of exact mechanical work, or who can invent a successful working machine or plan its erection, is a valuable member of society. He is a producer, and the world is both richer and better for his presence. His calling demands a fine development of intellectual thought, and although the mental conception requisite to do a fine bit of mechanical work may not be of the same high order as that required of a sculptor or painter, yet it is of a high degree of merit, and may equal, in special circumstances, the efforts of the best artist in any of the various schools. It is a narrow-minded man who despises the mechanic because of the surroundings of his labor. Those who look down on him are generally men of inferior intelligence, who possess a poor conception of what is worthy of admiration, and whose esteem would be of little credit to any one.—*Jeweler's Journal.*

## His Suspicions Were Confirmed.

A mild-mannered, athletic-looking young man stepped up to a stranger at the corner of Milk and Devonshire streets yesterday and pulled a twenty-dollar bill out of his vest pocket. "I suspect," said he, confidentially, that that is a counter-feit. Can you tell me if it is?"

The stranger looked the bill over and handed it back, saying that he couldn't tell himself whether it was bad or not, but if the mild-mannered, athletic-looking young man would step over to the sub-Treasury in the post-office he could very readily find out, he was sure.

The young man crossed over and presented the bill to the clerk behind the bar. He suspected the twenty was bad, he said. The clerk turned it over and held it up to the light. Then he went over to a corner of the inclosure and brought a big heavy stamp down on the bill. When he handed it back to the mild-mannered young man the word "counter-feit" was cut across it in large letters.

"Why, you poor thing," said the young man, "you have spoiled it! What are you going to give me in place of it? I can't pass that thing now."

"Lucky thing for you," said the clerk, calmly; "you won't have a chance to try. I didn't spoil it, it never was good." And the clerk went about his work.

This angered the athletic young man. He almost frothed at the mouth. "You red-headed, white-livered, black-hearted son of a gun," he cried, "come out of your pen there and I'll wallop the life out of you."

The clerk didn't come out of his pen, and the athletic young man had simply to go away cursing.—*Boston Globe.*

## British Guiana Forests.

In the quiet reaches of the river between the cataracts the scenery was extremely beautiful, but the thickness of the forest made it impossible, except when very near the shore, to distinguish the picturesque kinds of vegetation peculiar to the tropics from the vast wall of green which hedged us in. It was only when taking our midday rest, or at our camps for the night, that I was able to study the flora around me and note the beauty and profusion of its forms. Orchids were abundant enough, and although I saw no species of great rarity, yet several kinds which were in flower at the time were very lovely. Bromelias and tillandsias grew in thousands, and the immense leaves of the pothos were seen everywhere. In one or two places I noticed the rare and beautiful climbing palm (desmoncus), and in the open parts of the forest were great numbers of caladums, the varicolored leaves of which are so familiar in our hothouses.

Animal life was in no way prominent, although there could be no doubt that the forest was thickly peopled, for at night as we sat around the camp-fire or lay in our hammocks many were the weird sounds that came from the thick jungle near by. The nightly concert was usually started by the bo-sun, a large cicada, who sat in the tree tops and blew a tremulous whistle which could be heard to a great distance. He was followed by the hylas, or tree-toads, who gave vent to every conceivable sound, from that of the sawing of wood to the clanking of many chains, and were accompanied in their vocal efforts by their relations in the marshes, who kept up a deep and not unmusical bass. All night long the goatsuckers never desisted from their melancholy moaning, and once in awhile a strange, mournful wail came from the forest, causing us to start and shiver as we heard it. It was the note of the bird called lost soul. Once or twice the loud, deep roar of the jaguar was heard, and it never failed to cause a panic among the Indians, who invariably moved their hammock-poles nearer the water or raised the hammocks higher in the trees to be out of the tiger's reach should he pass our way. Out of all the appalling, blood-curdling sounds that were heard in these tropical woods none could equal the noise that came from the throat of the red-coated, black-faced, howling monkey (myces seniculus), the "baboon" of the colony. Occasionally some of these baboons favored us with a little rehearsal during the night, but it was towards morning that the concert itself began, and then, until I became accustomed to it, there was no more sleep for me. Words are inadequate to describe the sound which these animals produce. It is something between a howl and a roar, with an occasional grunt thrown in, the whole being delivered with about the intensity of a fog-whistle, and the concert being participated in by baboons for miles around. When all these fellows are attending strictly to business the result in the way of a noise may be imagined.

Tracks of the tapir were several times seen in marshy places near the river bank, and I sometimes got a shot at flocks of the little red-sac-wing monkeys, which were very common on the river. Iguanacs called "Waimucka" by the Indians, frequently tumbled from the branches into the stream when we paddled near the shore, and on two occasions some of our men brought in peccaries, or bush-hogs, which they had shot with their arrows near our camp, and which proved a most welcome addition to our larder, notwithstanding their rankness; but visible game was scarce, and a man would have had a poor living who depended on his gun for support.—*Cor. Chicago Tribune.*

Among the chronic ailments hardest to bear and hardest to cure may be classed "Sick Headache," from which so many suffer periodic tortures. In our administration of Compound Oxygen we have been able to break the force and continuity of this disease in nearly every case, and where the Treatment has been continued for a sufficient time to make a radical cure. In a recent case which came under our treatment, we have the following report of prompt relief. It comes from a gentleman at Wind Ridge, Pa. He says:

"I had suffered for ten months with a blind, nervous headache, never being over two days without it. I tried different kinds of teas said to be good for headache, but my head only got worse. I saw your Compound Oxygen recommended. I commenced inhaling on Wednesday. On Sunday I had a very severe spell of nervous sick headache—got numb. I used the Compound Oxygen for three weeks, and have not had a sick headache since. It has been nearly a month since I stopped using it. I feel very grateful to you for so good a medicine. \* \* \* Also for another painful condition I feel that three weeks of your Treatment has cured me. I have often had to take morphine. Not a pain any more."

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. STARKY & PALLEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Matthews, 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco, 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.

**DR. JACOBS OIL**

THE GREAT  
**GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.**

**CURES**  
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BOILY PAINS AND SORES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Dissolve in 12 Languages.

**THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO.**  
Manufacturers, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A Philadelphia dispatch says: One hundred employees of the Ontario cloth mills refused to go to work, owing to notice of a reduction of 10 per cent in wages. The mill stopped and 250 hands are thrown out employment.

The only thing an Arab won't steal is another man's religion.

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "It is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides, the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

The oldest inhabitant—the noble red man.

A Sore Throat, Cough, or Cold, if suffered to progress, results in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give instant relief.

**THE CONFLICT**  
Between disease and health is often brief and fatal. It is better to be provided with cheap and simple remedies for common disorders such as coughs, colds, etc., than to run the risk of contracting a fatal disease through neglect. DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM is a sure and safe remedy for all diseases of the lungs and chest. If taken in season it is certain to cure, and may save you from that terrible disease, Consumption. It has been known and used for many years, and it is no exaggeration to say that it is the best remedy in the world for Coughs, etc.

**PILES! PILES! PILES!**  
A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST!  
NO PAIN NO SUFFER.

A sure cure for Hemorrhoids, Itching and Bleeding Piles has been discovered by Dr. William Hall, Indian Remedy called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic case of 20 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrocures do more harm than good. William's Indian Pile Ointment also cures the tumor, always the intense itching (particularly at night) after getting warm in bed, acts as a position, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Cullberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment. For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, \$1. C. F. Richards & Co., wholesale agents, San Francisco.

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

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 306 King street west, Toronto, Can.

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

A serious "outbreak" of dollar stores is what is troubling Texas just now.

**"WOMAN AND HER DISEASES,"**  
Is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three letter stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Every time a doctor feels a man's pulse, an electric shock passes through his pulse.

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

**A CARD.**—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, 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. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York.

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine blood-purifier, a rational cathartic, and a powerful tonic. It cures the falling energies of the debilitated, and restores the system to its natural vigor. It is a very necessary safeguard. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

**TUTT'S PILLS**

"THE OLD RELIABLE."  
25 YEARS IN USE.

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

**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a simple 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.

**THE FAMOUS DUPLEX**

The most wonderful Curative Agent in the world.  
Full Power Rest, for Lady or Gentleman, price 50c.

Cures without the aid of Medicine  
General Debility, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Paralysis, Constipation, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Seminal Weakness, Dyspepsia, Female Weakness, Sick Headache, Insipid Catarrh, Insipid Consumption, Lamé Back, and many other diseases.  
Cured by express on receipt of \$1.

**BELT PACIFIC ELECTRIC CO.**  
SOLE PROPRIETORS,  
330 Sutter St., San Francisco.