# EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

#### A MAN'S SPHERES.

When man's a babe and has to crawl, What is it that makes crazy all?

When he's a boy and full of fun. What does he hit you with and run?

When he's a youth what does he play To main himself and comrades gay! Ruse-ball.

When a young man and fond of girls, What keeps him up all night in whirls?

What sends a fintter to his heart and fixes in it Cupid's dart? Eye-balls.

When fond of poker, dress and smoke.
What helps him out when he is "broke?"
Three balls.

At college, at his pa's expense, What does he learn to show his sense? Yout-ball.

What takes his money every night, And makes him swear and drink and fight! Billiard bills. What does his landlady, acdate, Pass him each morning on a plate? Fish-balls.

When he is old and wisdom knows, What is the proof of it he shows? Head-ball-d.

And then, just when he wants to stay,
What is it he must leave alway?
Terrestrial ball.
—H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sur

#### A COLORADO PIONEER.

His Experience As a Professional Prospector.

It "Makes Him Tired" to Hear Tenderfeet-Talk About the Business-A Letter That a Young Man in the East Wrote Him.

It sounded like brass knuckles, that rap on the door last evening when, in response to a correspondingly vigorous "come in," a stalwart, pleasant-faced man, clad in a slickenside canvas suit, entered with resounding step suggestive of robust health and hob-nailed boots, and in ringing tones inquired: "Are you the mining sharp of this

here paper?" "Yes; take a seat and tell me all

about it." "Tell you all about what?"

"Why, your big strike, of course; how many thousands of dollars it runs and you only want a capitalist with a few hundred dollars and lots of grub to make it the biggest bonanza in Colo-

"Now, hold on, pard, you're dead off the trail this shift; I only want to show

"Oh, that's it; your pard has struck it, and you want to sell an interest to go and join him and stake off the whole

"No. you're on the wrong lead again. I've got a letter from a tendertoot who wants to come out here and prospect for mines.

"Well, why don't you let him come as one of the grand army of prospec-tors who swarm through the gulches and climb the rugged peaks of our mountain ranges?'

"You've caught on, that's the float, follow it up and you'll hit the vein cropping right through the surface."
"Tenderfeet make the best kind of prospectors, don't they?"

Pard, now you're on the pay streak to a dead moral certainty, and I'il do the assessment work for you free gratis for nothin' if you'll put it in the paper in good shape, so that I can send it to my darn fool friend back in the

"All right, fire away, and make it short.

"Well, this chap writes that times is dull back that and they are cuttin' wages down-he's a clerk in a drygoods store-and so he says he'll quit, come out here, find a rich mine and go back thar and sell it."

"What's wrong about that? Ain't he as liable to find a good mine as any-

"Now you're gittin' right down to bed-rock business. It's all wrong, both in theory and in practice. Nobody finds a mine. It takes money, and lots of it, to change the best kind of a good prospect into a paying mine."
"Oh, your friend don't mean a mine

-he means a prospect." "P'raps he does, but it takes money to prospect, and he's in luck if he has money enough to pay his fare to Den-

"He's got more money than that or he would not think of coming so far to astrange country and an equally strange

"Now, there's whar you're fooled Lots of fellers come out here every blessed season, knowin' nothin' about minin' or prospectin', and land without seads enough to buy grub for a burro

"I thought burros foraged and didn't require feeding."

"That's so, but they don't grow with pack-saddles on and clinch ropes and sacks hangin' to 'em. A feller can't mine with his fingers and live on mountin' scenery and trout in streams ten miles or more from whar he's got to look for prospects if he wants to find

"All good mining ground is not nec essar ly high up on the mountains, and there certainly are good placer diggings yet to be found along the streams and in the gulches of the State.

"Go eary, pard; thar's some truth, but lots of foolishness, in what you say, The biggest part of the gold, s lver, copper and lead mined in this country come off the mountains, not out of nice, smooth, level places. What soft snaps were lying around loose like have already been corraled by fellers who, through years of actual experience, learned their value; and now, as a rule, new ground means new ground, and that's on the mountains, and in out-ofthe way places."
"But that don't prevent tenderfeet

from discovering them?" "Guess you never saw tenderfeet prospectin'."

"Tell me how they do it?"

"Can't only mention them in a gen-eral way, it would take so long; but commonly, the fellers who are staked by their friends have a mighty good t'me foolin' around, and if they find anything it's by downright, nigger luck. I've heard 'em sav. lots of times, that they wouldn't climb that mountain for all the wealth in it. But, if one is spunky. or tough enough to do it, he couldn't tell pay from county rock, 'cos he ain't had the experience. I showed a feller some of the richest 'horn' I ever saw. and he looked disgusted like.'

"Yes, but these men do sometimes get hold of good claims." They occasionally do, but their's the exceptions, and they catch on by trailing the old prospectors, getting float like theirs, and takin' their advice about locating. "Were you ever 'staked' by tender-

"Yes, in '80 two 'cute' chaps 'put up' for me to go to the Rico excitement, and it would have been a good thing all around if they hadn't had so much money and went along."

money and went along. "Had too much money? What do

you mean? "Well, you see, one was a carpenter and the other a grocery clerk, and they wanted to do things in what they called

'systematic business style.' The car-penter said a town would be built if mines were good, and so he took a full kit of tools and kegs of nails, bolts, bars of steel, vise, and a full black-smith outfit, and loading 'em in a wagon, while the grocery fellow took six months' grub for all the workmen he thought we'd need for building a good part of the town, and for the miners on our mines. They said it was better to buy these necessary things where they were cheap, and so they bought about \$1,500 worth of this kind of truck besides mining tools and a hundred feet of rope. I most died laughing in my sleeve, and I thought I had joined a freightin outfit." "Well, how did it pan out?"

"We hauled that eargo over to Gunnison, 'cos they said we must go that way, and it tickled me most to death see 'em pay toll on that wagon and hire teamsters to double'em up the hills. It cost them more money for toll on that baggage-wagon than I would have wanted for my season's outfit."

"What did you do when you got to Rico?"

"We never got to Rico."

"Why not?" 'The main reason was that there wasn't no wagon road at that time, and I told 'em so before we left Denver, but they said one would be built by the time we got to Gunnison, or if not, we could cut our way through or else go to Goth'c. I kinder got stuck after those fellers, they was so liberal; spent their money freely and let me cook the grub, and so I just picknicked with them all summer, and lost the whole

"But what did they do when they found they could not get through to Rico by that route?"

"They acted like sensable fellers then, as the romance was pretty well knocked out of 'em by the trip over Marshall pass, and the Guan son freighters and merchants bought their stuff at less than Denver prices, freight off, and they concluded their experience was worth what it cost, and didn't kick about it They didn't prospect any further."

"You would discourage tenderfeet from entering upon mining prospect

work, I infer? "Now there you're off again, for I would encourage them, because I be-I eve minin' and prospectin' properly attended to is the best business a man can follow, but he has got to have right notions about it."

"Will you please give me some of these 'motions?' "That's just what I come here for,

and if you'll just tell this kid and other greenies like him what I say, it Il do em good, or leastwise ought to. To prospect right a man has got to regard it as a business he's got to learn, and if he ain't got the seads to spend learning as a boss, he wants to hire out as a hand and learn it that way." But can a tenderfoot get a job as :

miner?" "Well, minin' men ain't sighin' to hire such a chap, but if he's got the stuff in him to make a good prospector he will not be discouraged, but will rustle till some feller hires him. If he can't git a job in a mining camp, he'd better give up all thoughts of being a prospector, for that takes grit, and means hard work and lots of it. The prospector, more than any other man. rubs up against the biggest kind of disappointments and sees money and labor wasted without any whining, because he regards his experience worth it, and so he goes from one failure to another till he does strike it rich. It is a study to understand ores and the formations of different parts of the country so as to know where to look for mineral and tell its indications, and then trace 'em to where nature depos ted 'em in bulk. The prospector ought also to be able to test in a general way the tock he finds, to guess pretty close whether it will pay or not, and this he can't learn in a day or in one season. This the Eastern fellers can't or won't understand, and some of those smart city clerks are as much out of place on a rich mineral mountain as I would be behind a dry-goods counter."

"You regard prospecting, then, as ak n to a profess on?"

"That's the t cket, pard, and if the boys w.ll be content first to learn something of the business they are to follow, there won't be such a grand army of prospectors, as you call it, ronnin around doin' no good and spend n' money; but the fewer fellers will make more and better discoveries.

"Does prospecting actually pay the men who follow it up persistently?" "You bet it does, in the long run; for most of our best mining camps and mines have been found and locat by

"Why don't they get rich and be-

come d st ngui-hed, then?" "Now, that's drawin' it down mighty fine, pard, but I'll tell you the truth. the you might leave that out of the paper. The fact is, we old prospectors, after roughin' it from snow to snow. feel pretty frisky when we get out of duce to cheerfulness in the school the mountains, and if we've made a room .- Current.

few hundred by sellin' a good prospect or two, that money fairly burns our jeans when we hit a lively camp, and we generally paint 'em red, 'cos we know right whar to pull out to next spring. If we ain't got no dust it's about the same, for our credit is par, you bet, whar our cronies is. Sometimes we brace up and go slow to squar up, but money's no use 'cept in towns and camps, and the winter gets mighty long in such places."

"But do all old prospectors spend their money as fast as they get it? "No; sum has familes, and that keeps 'em down to hard pan, and when they git a good stake the fixes the folks and generally qu't the mountains. These fellers make better bargains for prospects, and hold on and develop em into pay mines, and you would be astonished to know how many fellers have got good ranches or are in good paying business all over the country that get their start from the mines." "Shall I tell your friend to come out

to learn prospecting?"

"Not much; if he has got folks dependin' on him he'd better stay that. I'd no more think of advisin' that than I'd take his advice to come back East to make a livin' in a store or workin' on a farm. Won't go out to take suthin? Well, good-by, pard. I'd rather prospect than be newspaperin'."—Denver Tribune-Republican.

#### A WISE FATHER.

Humor a Bad Thing, But Candidacy For

Congress Quite Another. "So you are going to start a hamorous paper," said an old gentleman to his son.

"Yes, sir. Have you any advice to offer?"

"Don't start it." "Why?"

"Oh, there are many reasons, some of which, in a most serious manner, I shall give you. The quality of humor is inborn, but the employment of its finer forces requires the most careful cultivation. The rough semi-vulgar sketch is not humor. It may create a laugh, but it is not humor. Do you remember what Addison says of humor?"

"No, sir." "Have you ever read Addison?"
"Very little."

"What have you read?"
"Oh, I don't know what all. It would take me some time to enumer-

"I don't think it would. How is your imagination-very good?" "No, sir, I can't say that it is."

"Ah, hah. I suppose that you will attempt to make people laugh?"
"Oh, yes, sir."

"A fatal error, young man. People can be slyly drawn into mirth, but you can not shove them into it. We can persuade men to weep, but we can not force them. You no doubt have a good supply of original jokes."
"Yes, sir, I think so."

"Tell me a few?"

"I can't tell them." "Well, sit down there and write me

The young man wrote the following: "Sebleson went to see h s girl the other night. The old man was at the lodge. Sebleson enjoyed himself pretty well. The girl brought in some pie. The young fellow said it was first rate. and asked her if she made it. She said 'Ah,' repl ed the young man, anybody who can make such ple ought to make a good wife.' Then they both laughed. 'Did you ever make any pie?' she asked. 'No,' sa'd

he, but I have killed a sight of it. "Is that all?" a ked the old gentleman when the humorist had, with elocutionary effect, read the production "Yes, but I could make it longer."

"Don't do it." "Father, I am afra'd you don't like humor." "I am afraid so."

"You didn't smile, but will you lend "What, do you want to pay people to

"Oh, no, I want to buy material." "Why, you intend to print the paper, "Of course."

"Oh, no. I can not let you have the "I tell what I thought, father. You have been suggested as a suitable can-didate for Congress. Well, nothing more than a good joke helps a man pelitically. I thought that you might get

off several good jokes about yourself

and that I could print them. Of course

everything from you would be interest-

You have a great imagination. and have read Addison you-"Two thousand doffars, you say? Hand me that check-book, please. course I do not expect to be a candidate -but say, if I were elected, I could make the country laugh, couldn't I?" -Arkansa:v Traveler.

# The Aesthetic Element in Education.

Dr. J. D. Anderson, in a recent number of Education, cons ders the methetic element in education. He holds it to be an essential duty for the teacher to inculcate an appreciation of the beautiful by both precept and example. He enlarges upon the good influence of attractive surroundings and insists that the aesthetic spirit should pervade everything in and about the schoolroom. Among some of the practical sugge tions he makes is the following: "A teacher is not going out of the way of his duty if he correets a boy for coming to school with unwashed hands or unkempt hair; or if he should draw attention to some defeet in his dressing or clothing; if he should refer to an unbrushed packet of a slovenly-put-on tie. All this comes within his jurisd et on, and he must adjudicate upon the delin mencies with all the soberness and grav ty that such offenses deserve." But this adjud cation, it may be added, should be undertaken only by a teacher who is endowned with very sound judgment, exquisite discret on and a very warm heart. Children may be made altogether too prim, and neatnes; too se verely enforced does not always con

## A STRANGE STORY.

Dumas, the Elder.

Last week Herr Peszl, postmaster of Neuzeug, a small locality in the district of Linz, had to take a sum of 4,000 florins, together with some papers of value, to the town of Steyr. In the a respectably dressed individual, who quainted with Steyr and the surrounding country. They traveled together as far as Linz, when the stranger, announcing his intention of putting up at the same hotel as his companion, sug-gested that they should drive thither from the station together. To this the postmaster agreed, and accordingly they both got into a two-horse closed conveyance that was waiting outside. Shortly after starting the pseudo-insurance broker offered the unsuspecting postmaster his snuff-box, but no sooner ad Herr Peszl partaken of its contents than he lost consciousness. When he began to recover his senses he was being driven at a furious speed across the open country. While still in a confused state Herr Peszel asked his companion whither they were bound, but instead of replying the latter applied a damp cloth to Herr Peszl's face, which caused the postmaster to relapse into his former unconscious condition.

He has no recollection of what occurred for some time afterward, but in the morning he once more revived and found himself in a small open trap. seated next to a man he had never seen before. Another man, in peasant's dress, was leading the horse. Herr Peszl at once remarked that his bag of valuables had disappeared, together with his fur coat, which had been replaced by a thinner one made of a kind of Tyrolese homespun cloth. They were driving along a valley unknown to Herr Peszl. In the course of half an hour they stopped in front of a dilapidated peasant house, built of rough, gray stone. The postmaster was bidden to alight, and was conducted to a large, bare room on the ground floor, where he was kept prisoner for four days. Food was brought to him by the man dressed as a peasant.

Last Tuesday, toward three o'clock in

the morning, Herr Peszl was aroused from his sleep by the same individual, and after dressing himself, was led about two hundred paces from the house, where a sledge was waiting for them. It was snowing hard, and almost pitch dark. As they drove along Herr Peszl pressed his jailer with questions; but all the answer he could get was that he was being driven home. About an hour and a half from the time of their start they pulled up within forty yards of a small railway station. On alighting Herr Peszl found himself face to face with the man who had traveled with him to Linz. That mysterious individual handed to Herr Peszl his fur coat and money bag, together with a ticket for Steyr, whither he urged him to return at once, as he was wanted by the police. All this was the work of a further quections. On examining his saw."-Louisville Post. money bag he found it empty, which can not have caused him much surprise. On reaching home he was shown the following telegram received at the Neuzeug postoffice during his absence: "Thank God! I am alive, and hope to return in two days. Let them know in in reorganizing the army routed at Bull-Steyr. A thousand greetings. Signed, Run, and he used every day to ride or The hero of this extraordinary adventure is a man of such excellent character that, so far, his narrative does not seem to have excited any suspicion on the part of the local authorities .-Cor. Vienna London Daily Telegraph.

# A GOOD IDEA.

How Farm Houses May Be Supplied, With Bath Rooms.

ent bath-room, nor is it convenient to arrange one in many old houses without is willing to expend. Shall I tell you how one house is arranged, not far from where I am writing? The house was so small for the family that there was no room to spare for a bath-room. but it fortunately had a good large kitchen. Upon one side of this kitchen stands the bath-tub, cased in with pine boards. Above this easing is a movable board six or eight inches wide, and the whole is covered by a smoothlyplaned hard-wood board or boards, hung by hinges against the wall. When the board is let down over the tub it forms a kitchen table about seven feet long and about four feet wide, and those not in the secret would not suspeet what is beneath it. When the table is turned up and the movable boards taken out the bathing-tub is of convenient height. A lead pipe carries the water off through the same channel that takes it from the kitchen sink. Here, by the kitchen fire, the mombers of the family can take their bath before retiring for the night, and the delight of the younger children at a tub in which they can lie down and splash to their heart's content is, as their mother assures me, something worth witnessing, and after the children are off to bed the older members pay their tribute to cleanliness. The same lady assures me that the great kitchen table is as handy as two smaller ones would be. Of course, this is not as convenient as the regular bath-room, where the latter can be kept at a comfortable temperature, but we can not all have new houses with all the modern improvements, and if we can afford to make our 'old ones more convenient for those who have to do the work therein, let us do so. The making of the house comfortable for those who spend their days in it should be a part of our every-day work, as much as the fixing up of barns and other buildings .- Cor. Boston Herald.

-The money value of our lumber interests is very great, and if we do not wish to witness the decay of a great industry, certainly within the term of a single generation, the most effective measures should be taken to regulate the cutting of pine timber and preserve the growth of young trees to per-petuate the supply.—St. Paul Pioneer

## COUNTERFEITING.

It Reads Like On: of the Novels of Ales. The Methods Resorted to by an Expert to Imftate the Greenback of the Republic. United States Detective W. G. Bauer recently returned from Memphis, an-

nouncing the conviction of the celebrated counterfeiter Martin Ogle. A reporter this afternoon found Detective train he entered into conversation with Bauer in his room surrounded by piles of counterfeit bills, and looking over gave himself out to be an insurance the tools with which the counterfeiter broker, and was evidently well acquainted with Steyr and the surroundtainly display a wonderful amount of ingenuity and delicate workmanship. Ogle had procured a genuine ten-dol-

lar bill and split this in halves, this, being in itself a remarkable operation. The two sheets thus made were so thin that they were transparent. He made a plate of copper and brass, a little larger than the bill, and spread one of the sheets on top of it. With a steel tra-cing pencil of his own manufacture he engraved through the sheet its exact counterpart on the plate. The other half was engraved on a different plate in a similar manner, and then he was ready for printing his spurious money. This method of workmanship looks very simple, but it is the first time it has been done by a counterfeiter, as it is almost impossible to spilt the bill. The method always before used is as

follows: The workman took, say a tendollar bill, and spread over it a piece of transparent gelatine paper, and traced the figures of the former on the latter. The metal plate was next put in use, and was coated with a solution of shellac. On this the gelatine paper was pasted, and, when torn off, it left on the shellac the outline of its figures. By following these in the solution they were also traced in delicate lines on the plate. The shellac then being washed; off the latter they could be cut to the right depth, and the counterfeiter was ready for his work. Ogle's method obviated these three or four methods, and rendered the engraving on the plate far more accurate, as the correctness of the lines was necessarily lost through so many transfers.

This man thus accomplished a piece of work alone and unaided, with tools of his own manufacture, when the National Government paid over \$100,000 for a steam machine to do the same thing. Detective Bauer showed Ogle's tools, which were fitted to rough wooden handles, but possessed points as sharp as steel. He also displayed the genuine bill split in two sheets, and perfectly transparent. He had on a table several packages of bills of Ogle's manufacture, amounting in all to \$30,000, in tens and twenties. They were all on the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, but the new plates were intended for the

Queen City Bank. "Ogle," said Datestive Bauer, "is the first man who has issued any spurious money during the last six years, and he has shown an almost unexampled skill and astuteness. H's brother, who has been returned to the Pennsylvania penitentiary, knew nothing about this workmanship, but was merely a kind of head; servant to Martin. The latter did all his work on a flatboat, and scattered couple of minutes; the train was in the the money chiefly at river points. He station, and Herr Peszl had only just turned over to me in all \$180,000 of time to take his seat without asking about the best counterfelting I ever

# GENERAL McCLELLAN.

How Little Mac Disposed of a Recalcitrant Quartermaster. General McClellan was indefatigable

walk through the camps about Washington in citizen's dress, looking out for abuses to be remedied. One day as he was strolling through the rear of a regimental encampment, he saw a pail of some dark-looking mixture standing by a fire, and asked what it was. "It's said the soldier who was, officiating as cook. "To me," replied McClellan, "it looks more like slops." "O," said the soldier, "it is not fit to Not many farm-houses have a convendrink, but we have to put up with it, and our other food is not a bit better." "Well, whose fault is it?" he asked. more expense than the owner or tenant "O, our quartermaster is drunk most of the time, and when he is not he is studying how to cheat." McClellan, passed on, and seeing more evidence of the dirty and slovenly manner in which the quartermaster conducted the operations in his tent, he accosted him with the remark that the men were complaining of bad treatment from him. The quaxtermaster flew into a passion, and swore it was none of his business, and he had better not come sneaking around trying to make mischief. Me Clellan answered him, telling him he had better be cautious how he talked. Quartermaster replied: "Who are you, that you assume so much apparent authority?" "I am George B. McClellan, and you can pack up your traps and leave." The quartermaster was struck dumb, and McClellan turned and left him. That evening the quartermaster left, to the tune of the "Rogue's March," played by some of the boys who had! got wind of it .- Ben. Perley Poore.

# Made Himself Felt.

When a well-known member of this community, now dead, was State Senator from this city, he was engaged in some very radical measures which sorely cut into many people whom he thought were in need of reform. They abused him very thoroughly, but in his honesty he maintained the fight strongly. A friend of his from the city visited him in Sacramento while the measures were

"Well, what do they say of me in San Francisco?" "They don't speak very well of you."

"What do they say about me? That's what I want to know." "Well, they say very rough things about you. I don't care to---"

"Speak it out. Tell me how they talk." "They call you a liar, a scoundrel, a thief, an ignoramus, an idiot-every-

thing they can think of that is bad." "Ah," said the Senator, rubbing his hands in glee and chuckling in perfect enjoyment, "they feel me, my boy, they feel me!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

If the water in your Washing is hard or alkali, use the Standard Soap Co.'s Petroleum Blesching Socp. Its effect will surprise you.

"IT HAS MADE A NEW MAN OF HIM"

So writes the wife of the Rev. Dr. Sta-des, of New Cansan, Conn., in a commu nication to the Methodist Protestant, Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Staples says:

Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Staples says:

"My husband has for the last year and a half been afflicted with that troublesome disease Malaria, attended also with Catarrh, which was rapidly growing upon him. He was so feeble at the session of our last 'Conference' that he thought a week or two previous he would not be able to attend. He commenced inhaling Compound Oxygen, and put himself fully under the Treatment at my earnest reunder the Treatment at my earnest request, the week before 'Conference,' and it is astonishing to see its vitalizing effects. It was almost immediately manifest in an increase of appetite, which had been scarce sufficient to sustain him. He is gradually increasing in strength and vitality. In fact it has made a new man

of him."

Our "Treatise on Compound Oxygen,"

containing a history of the discovery and
mode of action of this remarkable curamode 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 Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Math-ews, 606 Montgomery Street, San Fran-cisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.

#### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

- Courses of lectures on the tariff and o tera socialism are to be given in Amherst College.

Tue will of the late Annie M. Woodman, of Cambridge, Mass., gives \$20,-0.00 to Dartmouth College for the benefit of the Chandler scientific depart-

There is a blind Baptist preacher in Rabin County, Georgia, who recently finished his 101st year. He is unable to go out of his house, but his congregation gather around his bed every Sunday, and he preaches to them.

—Bisnop A. C. Coxe, of the Episcopai Diocese of Western New York, declined the proposed gift of a pastoral staff on the twentieth anniversary of his consecration, and suggests that the money be used in paying the salaries of the missionaries of the diocese. - Buffalo Express.

-The first English Bible printed in the United States was undertaken by Robert Aitken at his own private expense. The proof sheet of it was read by Bishop White, and it received the special approbation of Congress, which passed a formal resolution that is of much interest in its bearing on the question of the recognition of religion by Congress .- N. Y. Times.

PILE TUMORS

When neglected or improperly treated often degenerate into cancer. By our new and improved treatment without knife, caustic or salve, we cure the worst cases in ten to thirty days. Pamphlet, references and terms, three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Twelve miners were killed by an explo-sion in a coal mine at McAlister, Indian Ter.

PILES! PILES! PILES! SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Riching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William fan Indian Remodyl caised Br. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst them to core of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need wifer, five minutes after applying this wondering seedthing used single box has cured the worst them the Lations, instruments and electuaries do more haim than good. William's Indian Pile Ointment also its the tumors, allays the intense itching quarticularly at night after getting warm in bed, acts as a poulder, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, Itching of the private parts, and for nothing cire.

Read, what the Hon. J. M. Cominherry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ohnment. "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, \$1.0 F. Richards & Co., 427 and 429 Sanaome street, corner Clay, San Francisco

Prince Orloff, a Russian diplomat, is

IT SHOULD BE GENERALLY KNOWN That the multitude of diseases of a scrofulous nature generally proceed from a torpid condition of the liver. The blood becomes impure because the liver does not act properly and work off the poison from the system, and the certain results are blotches, pimples, eruptions, swellings, tumors, ulcers, and kindred affections, or settling upon the lungs and poisoning their delicate tissues, until ulceration, breaking down, and consumption is established. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will, by acting upon the liver and purifying the blood, cure all

Jefferson Davis is reported seriously ill. His recovery is doubtful.

CATARRH-A New Treatment has been discovered whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King St. west, Toronto, Canada.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA. When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA, When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA, When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA

The Throat. " Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat. Speakers and Singers find the Troches useful. Sold only in boxes.

Gen. Anson Stager is dead.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A sweet place to visit-The candy shop. TRY GRRMEA for breakfast.

WANTED-A man of good address and WANTED—A man of good address and business ability to represent an Eastern Company that produces the finest Portrails by the New Air Brush process. Good pay. Territory guaranteed. Address T. J. O'Brien, 19 Sixth street, San



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The kidneys act as