

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE SPRING BONNET.

Just across the way
is every day
A Dainty & Artistic
LITTLE HAT
Its design is of art
Will be a true lover's heart
The "Spring Bonnet" is a
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Nothing seems easier than to put an advertisement in the paper, but nothing is more difficult than to put the thing advertised into the public mind. There are advertisements and advertisements—those which are read by the eye and forgotten, and those which are seized hold of by the mind. The pages of certain journals are looked upon by a certain class of advertisers as a deep pool is contemplated by a crafty fisherman—as a place to display his cunning fry or bait, peculiarly adapted to the prey he seeks. There are scores of anglers who drop their lines in the form of an advertisement and sit quietly by until a bite comes, and they have not to wait long, for nothing is too strong for the credulity of mankind. Some little time ago there appeared an advertisement in a weekly journal in which the writer affected to make an offer to the reader, which he assumed no one would answer, simply on account of incredulity. His proposition was made as a test to show if there was any faith left in mankind. He didn't expect any reply, but he simply made the experiment. The offer was to the effect that if any of the readers would send him five three-cent stamps he would return them a present suitable to their wishes. Nine people out of ten would have said that no man or woman would be gull enough to be taken in by such a bait as this; nevertheless, several parties sent the stamps, entered into particulars of the station of life in which they moved, and indicated the kind of presents that would be acceptable. One young lady stated that she was about to go to a ball and no doubt believed that she would either get a silk dress or a pair of diamond bracelets by return post. Considering the number of respectable persons there are always out of employment, it will not be wondered at the scores of tempting baits are laid out to allure them by gentlemen who live by their wits. Some of these are so worded that they might be genuine were it not for the awkward demand for stamps.

I remember well, as if it had been only yesterday, the thrill of delight with which I read in the columns of a weekly paper:

"How to Grow Tall.—Important discovery by a well-known medical man. Both ladies and gentlemen, up to thirty-six years of age, may increase their height several inches in a few months by following fully the directions given. Pamphlet of instructions twenty cents in postage stamps. Address X. X."

A friend of mine was more than thirty-six years of age when the advertisement appeared, but he didn't hesitate to send twenty cents for the pamphlet of instructions. It was absurd, he urged, to suppose dependence must cease at the same period in all cases. He had evidence to the contrary daily. He had always been reckoned very young for his years, and if, after all, there was only sufficient vigor left in him to allow of his growing but one inch, that inch would be well worth twenty cents. In return for his twenty cents he duly received the promised pamphlet, entitled, "A Treatise on How to Grow Tall." It was a very small pamphlet, for it contained only five sentences, and they did not quite fill three pages. It ran thus: "Of all the ills that affect humanity, I do not know of, nor can I imagine, one more distressing to a sensitive mind than being of small stature, and, as I have seen the grand result of my system, I am desirous of imparting my knowledge to all affected the same as myself, since I made this important discovery, which I respectfully publish in a small pamphlet. Rules to be strictly adhered to are as follows: Firstly, avoid taking any of the following spirituous drinks, such as brandy, gin, rum, and also do not take any old or stale beer. Secondly, it is a well-known fact that any person, male or female, laid up with illness that compels them to keep their bed for some time will grow from two to four inches. Thirdly, it is also a well-known fact that every person on rising in the morning is taller than when retiring to rest in the evening. Fourthly, it is most important that all persons, to fully succeed, must carry out in every particular the rules laid down, and the result is certain. Lastly, on all and ever; occasion that presents itself, patients must avail themselves of every opportunity of resting and reclining, or even lying down as much as possible."

Lucre, however, is only bait to hold out to tempt winged ad-

may require. This process is simple, but so captivating and enthralling that all may be married, irrespective of age, appearance or position, while the most timid and cold-hearted will readily bow to its attractions. Young and old, rich and poor, are alike subject to its influence and, last, though not least, it can be arranged with such care and delicacy that detection is impossible. Address Mme. M., Buffalo.

A friend of mine applied to Mme. M. and came to great grief in consequence. He sent twenty-five cents, with a fitting letter, to her address, as it was given in her advertisement, but, unfortunately, her landlady had at that time decided not to take any more letters for her and my friend's letter was consequently sent to the Dead Letter Office. As it contained postage stamps, it was there treated as a registered letter and returned as such to my friend's private address, which he had very recently given. It arrived when he was absent from home, and his wife, who was requested by the postman to sign the receipt for it, had the misfortune to be the very culpable curiosity to open it. I will ask all my married readers to picture to themselves the consternation of the poor lady when she saw in her husband's too well-known hand the following letter: "F. L. S., who has seen Madame M.'s advertisement in the Journal, will be glad to receive her advice as to the best mode of winning the affections of a young lady to whom he is devotedly attached. He incloses twenty-five cents and a stamped, directed envelope, as usual."

F. L. S. returned home that day. But no. Let me not reveal the contents of the domestic prison which he brought home. Drop on the horrors of that appalling scene. F. L. S. afterward contrived by less hazardous means to obtain Madame M.'s secret. As might be expected, it came in the shape of a little pamphlet, and was hardly so well worth twenty-five cents as he could have wished. On one of the covers was a little advertisement, in which Madame M. called the attention of ladies to her recipes for the complexion. On the other cover was another little advertisement to her male clients, which began thus: "Do you want beautiful whiskers?" Madame M. further states that "there is no actual necessity for her clients to have a personal interview with her." This is very fortunate, for as it has been ascertained beyond doubt that Madame M. is not Madame M. at all, but a Mr. —, it is clear that a personal interview would result in disappointment.

The reader will perhaps be prepared to learn that the following advertisement is very successful:

"YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND OR WIFE'S TRUE PHOTOGRAPH.—Mr. W., the celebrated astrologer, will send the true photograph of your intended, with name, age and date of marriage, for twenty cents. Three questions answered for twenty-five cents. State age and sex. Send stamped directed envelope. Address W. Answers in two days."

There are a good many astrologers in the field. There is T. J., who calls himself the only original astrologer. There is E. C., the ancient Egyptian astrologer, who teaches astrology in twelve lessons, and who has the following passage in his little pamphlet: "I may remark that the son of one of the wealthiest butchers in Buffalo was told by me that he would meet a lady on horseback on a certain day who would be his wife, although he had never seen her before. This happened as predicted." Then, again, there is Mr. W., No. 2, who, oddly enough, lives in the same house with Mr. W., No. 1. Last of all, there is Madame de B., who calls herself the celebrated clairvoyant, but dabbles in prophetic photography like the rest. For the "one touch of nature" which makes all these people kin is that they all send you photographs of your future wife. I have the photograph of my future wife which I obtained from Mr. W., the "Astrologer to the Spanish Court." He tells me that her name is Helen, that her age is twenty-seven, and that we are to be married on the 19th of July, 1887. It seems to me, as I look at her speaking countenance, that if she be only twenty-seven years of age the photograph has hardly done her justice; and again, as I look, I perceive a sternness in her lineaments that makes me tremble for the future. Mr. W.—is evidently a good and prudent man. In one note to the printed circular which accompanied the photograph he tells me that he will answer no question of an improper or evil character, and in another note he very justly observes: "Be kind enough to send as large stamps as possible, the one cent stamps often making the letters appear bulky and a temptation to unscrupulous Post-office officials."

The reader will not perhaps think much more of a musical box, "twenty-five cents, playing eight selections, of charming tone and brilliant action, full size, in handsome polished wood case, metal tongue and plates, new patents, keyless pattern. A genuine, durable article, suitable for all, in proof of which we guarantee each box, and will at once return money where complete satisfaction is not given."

This musical box was what is called, I believe, a mouth organ. It was necessarily of the keyless pattern, for there were no works to be wound up, and if you could play upon it at all you might have played not merely eight, but any number of select airs. In one advertisement it was said to be eminently adapted for the drawing-room table. This, of course, was a matter of opinion. It had a large sale, especially among boys, who, by its aid, carried misery into many a quiet home.

Last fall there appeared in several out of town newspapers an advertisement in the following terms: "An elegantly designed casket, containing one hundred presents, sent to any address on receipt of ten postage stamps. Apply to H. Chicago." H. is certainly the inventor of a very ingenious device, for in return for your ten stamps he sent you a box of pins.

Perhaps the best of all the petty cheats fleeced by means of advertising was announced to the public in the following advertisement, some ten years ago:

"The outside is a time-piece, for it is a sundial. It is a highly gilt case, in an envelope of gilt paper. It is neat and flat, and it has a white enameled face, with gilt letters, for it is moral white card, with gilt letters printed on it, and the key is a small paper of instructions. Lastly, it may safely be warranted for two years, if you do not burn it in two days. There were a great many vendors of these watches, all using the same advertisement; but, after they had somewhat exhausted the demand, one of the rumber, a man of striking genius, put out an advertisement to this effect:

"Why give fifty cents for a wretched construction of string and cardboard, when for two dollars you can have a genuine time-keeper in gilt case, with flat, white, gilt lettered dial, horizontal movement and key?"

He had an immense number of replies, and he sent to the applicants precisely the same article that he and the others had been previously sending out for fifty cents.

The frauds which are perpetrated at mock auctions are too well known to need any notice here, but there is an analogous class of frauds which have scarcely received the attention due to the rumber. You may constantly see advertisements of this kind:

"A bonus of \$10 will be given by the advertiser to any one who will advance him \$50 for six months. A piano worth \$50 will be deposited as security for the payment of the advance."

Well, on a first glance of such an advertisement you take it to mean that a distressed mortal is so much in the want of money as to be ready to borrow it at a very exorbitant rate of interest; but it does not mean anything of the kind. It means that he wants to sell a piano, and that if he can get two hundred dollars from you he will make a very good bargain by leaving that valuable article in your hands.

Some time ago an advertisement appeared in a London paper which ran as follows:

"How to make ten dollars per week by the outlay of two dollars and a half."

The plan to secure this profit was promised on the receipt of thirty postage stamps. The reply ran thus:

"First purchase one hundred weight of large-sized potatoes, which will be obtained for the sum of one dollar, then purchase a large basket, which will cost say another dollar; then buy fifty cents' worth of flannel blanketing, and this will comprise your stock in trade, of which the total cost is \$2.50. A large-sized potato weighs about half a pound, consequently there are two hundred and twenty-four potatoes in a hundred-weight. Take half the above quantity of potatoes each evening to a baker's and have them baked. When properly cooked put them into your basket, well wrapped up in the flannel to keep them hot, and sell forth and offer them for sale at two cents each. You could also call in at each liquor store on that price, and you will for certain be able to sell half a hundredweight every evening. From the calculation made below you will see that by that means you will be able to earn ten dollars per week. The best plan is to frequent the most crowded thoroughfares, and make good use of your lungs, thus getting people to know what you have for sale. You could also call in at each liquor store on your way and solicit the patronage of the customers, many of whom would be certain to buy of you. Should you have too much profit to transact the business yourself (though no one will be ashamed of pursuing an honest calling) you could hire a boy for a few shillings a week who could do this work for you, and you could still make a handsome profit weekly."

If any of the readers of the *Eagle* out of employment like the look of this baked potato scheme I make them a present of it without asking the fee of thirty stamps, the price at which I heard of this good thing. But the newspaper and the book have long ceased to be the sole means of advertising. The dead wall has now become a valuable property, if it be situated in a much frequented thoroughfare. Spaces are measured off and charged for at so much per foot, just as advertisements are charged for by the column and half columns in the journals. The interior of the horse cars and those of the elevated railroad are let out in the same way. Walking advertisements—I do not mean board men, but peripatetic individuals wearing the articles to be advertised—are now common. Not long ago I met an individual of this class wearing a coal scuttle on his head by way of casque and some ingenious individual in New York engaged a squad of men to carry each a letter high over his head spelling the name of his establishment. There is a drawback to these letter men, however, inasmuch as they get out of the r places and hence they do not sell. But the subject of advertising presents endless features—indeed, it is ever varying and extending itself as the struggle in the trading world becomes fiercer. I have contented myself with showing the reader a few of its phases and more ingenious devices. It would require a volume to describe the art and science of advertising in extension.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

SPRING.

How a Love-Lorn Youth Was Affected by the Venereal Poison, and Also Its Effect Upon His Lady-Love.

The handsome young lady and the awkward man of pretended sentiment sat on a moss-covered bank. All day he had annoyed her with his attentions.

"Miss Mabel, do you not like poetry?"

"Yes."

"I worship it; I live on it. See the pick-nickers, out there. They shout and romp as though the air itself were not full of sentiment—of soul-breathings."

"What business are you engaged in?" she asked. She knew, but wanted to hear him say.

"My business is perhaps more lucrative than congenial. I operate a bone mill."

"What?"

"Yes. I grind up bones. The pulverized bone is used upon the land. It makes the flowers brighter, the corn more luxuriant. Miss Mabel, you remind me of spring."

"Why?"

"You are so gentle."

"You remind me of spring," she said.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Students at Amherst College will hereafter be refused a diploma at graduation unless they attend to their gymnasium duties during the course.

—Fourteen of the three hundred and eight graduates of the Woman's Medical College, at Philadelphia, are now practicing medicine in India.

—No, my dear teacher, there is no salvation under heaven for you or pupils, unless you work for the immediate and everlasting good of each individual child.—*Practical Teacher*.

—A leading Eastern religious paper says that reading hymns from the pulpit is rapidly going out of style. This does not apply to this city, where hymn reading is as popular as ever.—*Chicago Herald*.

—One of our American missionaries in Armenia had a lot of Moody and Sankey hymn-books come through the mails, but the eagle-eyed inspector of the Turkish postoffice decided that "Hold the Fort" was intended to encourage rebellion, and expurgated that offensive lyric from every copy.—*Christian Union*.

—Some time since a Miss Caldwell, a devoted Catholic, left \$300,000 to assist in founding a great Catholic university in this country. This sum has been increased to about \$5,000,000, and it has been decided to locate the university in Washington City, the \$5,000,000 to be used in the purchase of a site and the erection of the buildings; then it is expected to raise at least \$1,000,000 more by way of endowment.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

—The Catholic ladies of Washington have a "tabernacle society," the object of which is to aid poor and needy mission churches throughout the United States with the necessary altar vestments and linens for the decent celebration of the divine mysteries. They meet at the Carroll Institute every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday to labor in their pious work.—*Washington Star*.

—The twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Society for the Increase of the Ministry was held recently at the office of the society, at Hartford, Conn. The total receipts of the year have been nearly \$15,000. Fifty-five scholars, from twenty-four dioceses and four missionary jurisdictions, have been added during the year. The president for the ensuing year is the Right Rev. John Williams, D. D. LL. D., of Connecticut.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

—An American traveler in Europe fancied he could make people understand him by speaking with a loud, clear and slow pronunciation, forgetting for the moment that his words had no meaning whatever to his listeners. Similar is the blunder of the teacher who hopes, by the mere urgency of his manner, and by his clear use of words familiar to himself, to carry his ideas into the very center of the pupil's understanding, without any reference to that pupil's previous knowledge of the subject.—*Pilgrim Teacher*.

—We met at a public service in one of our churches, a few evenings since, a Congregational minister, of the latter-day dispensation, who was bold to claim that he had as good a right to preach the propositions of Universalism as ourselves. We presume there are not many who would think of asserting such a claim; but to all who would we say: "We rejoice in whatever way the truth gets proclaimed, and will rejoice. But it seems to us meet, right and proper that a ship which carries Universalist freight should fly the Universalist flag."—*Christian Leader*.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Florence, Mass., has a lady tricyclist in the person of Miss Anna Strong. The natural inflexion of that Anna Strong woman can ride a tricycle.—*Boston Transcript*.

—It is said that only one woman in a thousand can whistle. Well, she doesn't need to. The husband's the one who receives the bills, and of course he's the one to whistle.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

—The infant terrible is at it again. He astonished a West Saugus superstitious the other night by demanding "some of the cake with one egg in it made for the company." He took the cake.—*Boston Transcript*.

—A culinary exchange says: "Eggs and ham are very nice." This should be a valuable suggestion to boarding-house keepers, whose ham and eggs are seldom very nice. Let them try transposing the dishes.—*The Judge*.

—The vital statistics of 1884 in Massachusetts include some interesting facts about divorce. During last year 614 divorces were granted, which number is forty-one less than in 1883, but 144 more than the yearly average for the past twenty years.—*Boston Globe*.

—"What's the first thing you would do, Jones, if you were stung by a hornet?" asked Smith, who had been reading an article on the treatment of stings. "Swear," replied Jones, solemnly. And the conversation abruptly ended.—*Boston Courier*.

—"Why is it," asked Nifty of his physician, "that you can't prescribe even a dose of pills without that everlasting R on the prescription?" "You R right," replied his medical adviser, "that is one of the pill-R's of medicine."—*Stockton Maverick*.

—Boarder—"Mrs. Squeeze, I will have to leave your house if you allow that regular tough to come to breakfast every morning." Landlady—"What do you mean?" Boarder—"The steak, of course."—*Puck*.

—"You are bound to read, I see," said Mrs. S. to her husband, who, with novel in hand, was busy among its pages. "So is this book," he replied without looking up, and his talkative wife collapsed.—*Oil City Derrick*.

—Where Is the Driver?
How doth the little busy mule
To patiently all day,
And switch his tail and elevate
His lofty ears and bray.
How doth his eyes with drowsy gleam
Let naught escape his ken,
But when he ejaculates his heels
Where is the driver then?

—"Do you ever have a dreadful, tired feeling come over you?" asked a patent medicine manufacturer of a friend who complained of not feeling well. "O, yes, often," replied the friend. "You should try a bottle of my cure-all. How often do you experience this tired feeling?" "Every time I see your advertisement on the fences."—*Chicago Standard*.

WOUNDS IN ANIMALS.

How They May Be Repaired—The Two Methods in Use.

There are two principal methods by which wounds are repaired. The first of these, and the more favorable of the two, is the method termed by surgeons healing by the first intention. Under favorable circumstances this takes place in an incised wound when the cut surfaces are brought carefully together and maintained in close contact after bleeding has ceased. The two surfaces then become cemented together by the formation of a thin intermediate layer of new tissue. The other principal mode of repair is healing by the second intention. That is what takes place in large incised wounds when the cut surfaces can not be brought and maintained in apposition, and it is the invariable method of repair in punctured and lacerated wounds. Here the gap in the texture becomes filled up by the growth of new material taking place from the bottom of the wound, while a new skin grows inwards from the edge of the wound. This skin, however, is not exactly similar to the natural healthy skin from which it extends, being thinner, more delicate, and without any hair. A third and much rarer process of healing in wounds is what is termed immediate union. In this, it is said, the divided surfaces being brought into accurate contact unite without the intermediate growth of any new texture. It is questionable if such is really the case, but it is certain that sometimes in small wounds the cut surfaces when placed together unite so speedily and exactly that no scar is left.

In an incised wound treatment in the first instance should be directed toward favoring union by the first intention. The essentials for this are—a sound constitution on the part of the animal, accurate and close contact with the divided surface, and the absence of inflammation in the wound. Without man's interference this process would seldom or never ensue in the lower animals, for in all wounds except the smallest the cut surfaces gape apart unless some means be adopted to keep them together. The means commonly adopted by surgeons for this purpose are the application of strips of plaster across the surface of the wound, or the passing of sutures through its edge. In adopting the former plan, a few strips, according to the length of the wound, should be applied at intervals; but the entire surface should never be entirely covered by the plaster. The surfaces, moreover, should not be brought together until bleeding has been arrested, for should a clot of blood be effused into the wound it would prevent healing by this method. Sutures are simply stitches used to tie or sew the edges or surface of a wound together. They are of various materials, such as thread, horse-hair, cat-gut and wire. Nothing further need be said about the application of these, since their insertion into a wound should always be left to a veterinary surgeon. In a punctured or a contused or lacerated wound, where the surface can not be maintained together, or where inflammation ensues in such a wound, then the treatment must be that favorable to healing by the second intention. Inflammation, shown by redness, swelling and great tenderness of the edges of the wound, should be combated by assiduous bathing with hot water. In a contused and lacerated wound, such as "broken knees," particles of sand and other foreign matter must be carefully and lightly sponged from the surface; in punctured wounds, or stabs, it must be made certain that nothing remains in the bottom of the wound; and in all classes of wounds healing in this way provision must be made to allow the discharge from the wound a ready escape.

With the last object it is often necessary, in a punctured wound, to enlarge the opening, or to make what is called a "counter-opening"—that is, one running from the surface upward to the deepest part of the wound. The necessity for a free escape from a punctured wound is seen in the case of "pricks" of the feet. These are generally simple in their effects if the track of the nail be carefully followed and enlarged; but if not, the nail-hole is apt to become obstructed, and prove insufficient for the escape of the discharge from the wound. In that case the discharge accumulates within the hoof, and gradually forces its way toward the surface, in the direction of least resistance, and hence ceases to burst out at the top of the hoof. In all wounds union is promoted by putting the part at rest. In the case of such large animals as the horse this is always extremely difficult, and sometimes it may be necessary to put the animal in slings.

Healthy wounds are seldom much benefited by the application of lotions or ointments. When the wound is of small size it is best to leave it uncovered; and if it be in summer it may be smeared with zinc ointment, or with forty parts of olive oil to one of carbolic acid. In large wounds the surface should be lightly covered with a cloth kept wet with a solution of carbolic acid in forty parts of water. When a wound shows what is called "proud flesh" it should be rubbed over at its most prominent part with sulphate of copper (bluestone), or washed with a solution containing two ounces of sugar to a pint-bottle of water.—*English Veterinary Surgeon, in Chicago Times*.

—One High Jena and Fizzleology was a North Carolina school-teacher's requisition for a new manual just published by the State.—*Chicago Times*.

—WHAT A SWARM OF BEES DID.
A man in Minnesota who had rheumatism, undertook the bee remedy. He got into bed with swarms of young bees and the remedy began to work. It took four men to bring him back to the house, and forty could not have put him into bed again. He then did what he should have done at first, used St. Jacobs Oil and is now well. A cough which he caught from exposure was removed by Red Star Cough Cure, which he says is a wonderful discovery. It costs only twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists.

—The British Bible Society issued the New Testament at two cents a copy. In nine months 950,000 copies have been sold.

—The champion female rifle shot of the world lives in California, and when she says to her husband, "You are not going to the club this evening, are you, George?" George says "No," and puts on his slippers.—*Boston Post*.

TREASURER'S SAFETY.

An Active Screw Manufacturer Has Twists Taken Out of His System.

Once upon a time—and it was not so long ago, either—screw-makers were as we have today, were unknown, and those of those days were finished off flat as a plank and a hole had to be bored for each screw as to permit it to enter the wood. Some of the best inventions of the world have known their way fellows; and the gimlet screw was one of them. A mechanic who was "born tired" who hated the labor of boring a hole in wood for each screw, conceived the idea of a gimlet screw, which was a gimlet with a tail end in the shape of a pointed gimlet, the trouble might be saved.

At first the manufacture of such screws was attended with difficulty, but machinery overcame these in due time invented. The gimlet-pointed screws is one of the necessities of the present age. Our great factories turn these useful little things out the million and that is one of the greatest things the world has ever known. The gimlet-pointed screws are at Providence, Rhode Island.

The treasurer of this great corporation, one of its most active managers, Mr. H. H. Henderson, Esq., one of the most widely known business men of Providence, Mr. Henderson is now well advanced in years, has had long experience of invalidism, against which he bravely battled. His principal trouble was catarrh, which was so obstinate as to refuse to defy all treatment and so do as to cause a great degree of deafness.

Our Rhode Island correspondent spent an hour with Mr. Henderson, and freely of his past and present experience of catarrh was of very long standing. "At an early age I had a very severe case of scarlet fever which left me with ailments. The most troublesome of these was that of the catarrh. It took a very strong hold on me, and all that the doctors could do for me, in ten years to year to such an extent, expectations were so copious as to annoy. You may judge how they annoyed me when I tell you that I would often use many as half a dozen handkerchiefs a day, the night time the catarrhal discharge was so abundant that I had to go to sleep, I should be choked while asleep. I would rise once or twice during the night, my nostrils and mouth from the accumulation of mucus, and I would be so nearly dead, it gives me no inconvenience. One handkerchief a day is sufficient for all my needs in this direction."

"The Mr. Henderson, some of the treatment you have been taking has done good?"

"Yes; let me tell you about it. I tried great many things which were of no avail. One medicine after another failed me. Electricity, and thought I received some advantage from it; but the relief proved partial and temporary. I was advised to try Compound Oxygen, an article of which you may judge of my surprise at the result. The great advantage to him and his wife was about two and a-half years ago that I went to Philadelphia for a 'home treatment' of Compound Oxygen, and at once began using it. You may judge of my surprise at the result when I tell you that in a few days I was doing me good, in checking the discharge and giving new life to the affected parts. I used the Oxygen regularly and persistently several months. At first I could not inhale more than a few seconds at a time, and that was with considerable difficulty. But as I continued use of the inhalant, inhalation became easier and relief was greater. The gain in my strength and health was so great that I was able to attend to my business with regularity as an improvement in health went gradually but surely, I found myself able to do more than I had done for years. I can now say that I now rise early, and am at my office by nine or ten o'clock. I have nine children and keep them busy. I go out during the day, and I am able to go to the city and spend the evening in reading or otherwise, as I do about eleven. I sleep well."

"Then you are entirely free from catarrh?"

"Quite as free as a man of my age can expect to be after such a protracted siege as so obstinate disease. For all practical purposes I am a new man. I still use Compound Oxygen occasionally, especially if I take cold, there is nothing like it to break up a cold, have visited Messrs. Starkey and Paley, Philadelphia, and have talked with them on several occasions. They are gentlemen for whom I have a high esteem, and I am glad they have done so much good and relieved so many distresses as they have with the Compound Oxygen."

"Some of your friends have had pleasant experience with Compound Oxygen, have they not, Mr. Henderson?"

"Yes; I have recommended it to many. My wife has taken it with great benefit. It allays her nervous debility. It allays her grief and gave her strength as nothing else did. Then there is an old gentleman, the father of one of my clerks, Mr. Tyler. This gentleman is over fifty years of age. For many years he has suffered from asthma. For twenty years he had not been able to sleep except when sitting in a chair. He could not lie up his back. He wrote to Messrs. Starkey and Paley for a 'home treatment' of Compound Oxygen, and they were able to lie on his back and sleep like other people."

"I think it is asking a great deal of Compound Oxygen to expect it to afford relief to such a chronic disease. But I can see what it has done. It can be depended upon. I firmly believe in its efficacy."

The number of those who are firm believers in the remedial power of Compound Oxygen is daily and largely increasing. It is a wonderful remedy for the relief of the sufferer and the strengthening of the weak.

An interesting treatise on the subject is published by Messrs. Starkey & Paley, 1329 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. This will be sent mail free of charge, to all who apply for it. Orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment will be filled by H. A. Matthews, 615 Broadway, between Bush and Pine Streets, San Francisco.

The two-cent postage rate has made Government deficit of \$7,600,000.

Bronchitis.—For Hoarseness or Sore Throat.—"Broken" Bronchial Tubes are a specific.

Attention is called to Fairbanks & Vose's ad. of Norman and Percheron horses.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Dr. Henley's Celery, Beef and Iron moves languor and loss of appetite.

RE STAR COUGH CURE

Free from Opium, Emetics and Purgatives. SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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