# EUGENE CITY GUARD.

#### I. L. CAMPBELL, . . Proprietor

#### EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

What is your life? Like vapor that passeth away: 3.4ke the mist of the morning when riseth the

day; Like the dew on the grass in the silvery morn Like the flower that the bride on her bosom hath worn.

What is your life! A drop in the ocean that beaves.

Or a leaf in an infinite forest of leaves, Or a small grain of sand on a measurele

An omblem of nothingness-just that and no

What is your life? Your life is the mightiest

thing Of which sages can teach or the poets can sing

The most mystical subject domanding a thought:

A work the most glorious the Creator hath wrought.

What is your life? Ab, so brief! and yet 'tis a time

For the moulding of thoughts that are pure and sublime. For loving and laboring and sowing of sends. For planting of flowers and uprootal of weeds.

What is your life? To build up a grand char-Beter.

To weave for the spirit fairest garments to wear.

To gather in treasures that enduring shall last When the glory of empires is faded and past.

Such is your life! Ab, 'his immortal! divine! Too great and majestic for this earth to conflor It's bars shall be broken and its chains shall be

And unto it opened the bright portals of Heaven

-G. W. Crofts, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## A LONG COURTSHIP. Uncle Abel's Trials, as Told at His Funeral

Funerals were always largely attended in Sampson; they made somewhere to go, and they were interesting in themselves. But there had not been so large a funeral as Uncle Abel Hollinshead's for years -not since two children over on the Ridge had been killed by a crazy mother. The Sampson Bugle Call, which had five hundred subscribers at a subscription of eighty cents a year, recorded Uncle Abel's death in what would otherwise have been a blank space between the acknowledgement of the editor's receipt of a fellow-townsman, Syd Hankins, and J. L. Betts' advertisement of dry-goods

which had been "just brought in" every week all summer:

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of our aged and respected fellow citizen, Mr. Abel Hollinshead. Mr. Hollinshead wes one of the ploneer settlers of Sampson, and will be mourned by all who knew him. Mr. Hollinshead passed from our midst at four o'clock yesterday morning, at the age of eighty neven years. The funeral will be at the home of his daughter and son in law, Mr. S. Pechles. and wife, at two o'clock to morrow afternoon conducted by Elder Comstock of the Baptist Church.

· The Pechles house was filled to the point of discomfort considerably before two o'clock. All the chairs, the calico lounges and the impromptu board benches were taken up, and a large proportion of the company was left standing. The several women who went known to the afflicted family or not,

slight, quavering voice, which seemed an echo of its past strength; "we was jest 'bout like brothers allus, Abel an'

stancy.

me-jest 'bout." His dim eyes were on the hearse standing at the front gate. But there was little sorrow in his grotesque old face; the years had blunted his ca-

"Yis-yis," he was repeating, in

uncity for it. Ole Levi Cushin' peered at him from under his shaggy white brows with a sudden warmth of resentment.

"He h'ain't never hed a better friend 'n I be," he said, the hickory-limb caue in his hands shaking with imparted emotion. Ole Chaincy Maish eyed him with responsive hostility.

"I wa'n't lookin' to see ye out." he said. "Heerd ye wus tol'able feeble." "I h'ain't never been smarter," Ole Levi Cushin' rejoined, with tremulous flereeness. "It don't stan' to reason but what I sh'd be full as smart as hem that's two er three year older's I

His antagonist carefully unfolded a dean blue cotton handkerehief, in a sience of momentary defeat. The Bapist choir, headed by Elder Constock. lied up the path and into the house. A moment later the notes of Mrs. Peebles' melodeon sounded forth, and the voices of the choir, irreproachable as to time and nasally distinct in pronunciation, in the rendering of "China":

Why do we mourn departed friends, Or shake at death's alarms?

"I don' know as I sh'd 'a hed no partie'ler fault to 'a found with Abel Hollinshead," said Ole Cha'ney Ma'sh. calmly shifting his tactics, "ef-he'd 'a hed jest a lectle more enterprise-a lectle more push. Jest as elever-hearted a man as ever I see, but terrible lackin' thar. Ef I hedn't 'a give him two or three hists, I don' know whar he'd a ben. He talked on fast, in his high-pitched

quaver, to prevent Ole Levi Cushin', who sat dimly glowering at him, from breaking in. "Back'ards, Abel was. Well-meanin',

but he seemed to kind o' want boostin'. Length o' time it took him gettin' married, now-don' know as ye ever heerd; little too good to be lost, that thar."

He looked about, tentatively eager, over his hearers. They sat in silent doression. Ole Chainey Maish had told about the length of time it had taken fine specimen of muskmelon from his Uncle Abel to get married, with varied alterations and digressions, for some twenty years.

"Wal," said the old man, beginning slowly; with a tremulous smile, and rubbing his knotty hands together in the simple enjoyment of living over the past, which is the touching life of the old, and in gratification at having an audience for his timeworn theme, "yo might say 't Abel wa'n't just amenable, ner Harvit neither; but I don' know. Tain't many'd 'a hed fortitude for nineteen years o' courtin'.

He paused with an expectant chuckle. But the pleasantry was a familiar one: the solemn silence remained intact. The voice of the preacher drifted out, rising and falling in sonorous prayer.

"Hed spunk enough, tew, Harvit Galpin did," said Ole Cha'ney Ma'sh, to all funerals unflinchingly, whether reflectively. "Mis' Peebles, she favors her consid'able. Had enough sight nore git up an' git ahead 'n Abel manding a view of the parlor, which looked 'long to the first as though Abel wa'n't predestined to git her. He'd ben goin' than stiddy fer a period o' ten month afore he c'd work hi-self up 'o comin' to the pint: an' 'twosldn't 's the room, their consciousness of the im- been brought to pass then of it hadn't a been for me. I says to him-I kin recollect sayin' it-'I wouldn't go a Uncle Abel's death was the subject of gret amount on ver chances, Abel.' the subdued whispers. Women, the says I, 'ef ye don't git it settled up natural gravity of whose high-cheek- middlin' quick. She h'ain't got the boned faces wanted nothing for fitness patience o' Job, 'tain't likely; that h'ain't no gal 't has,' I says. Abel he children they had brought to exchange was flustered-casy flustered. Abel items, coughing behind loose cotton was; but he give in 't I was talkin' ceason. Wal, I didn't reely look to see aim foller my counsel, bein' so weakwilled an' procrastinatin' as he he was: "Wal, it's wonderful how Uncle Abel but sure as ye live 'twan't long afterdoes keep up!"" "He sat down front wards I was goin" 'long past Galpinses' place-sot where the meetin' complained o' feelin' kind o' chilly; an' house sets now: didn't look much like half an hour after he wa'n't conscious, it does now, Sampson didn't, Woods an' next mornin' he was dead." "Mis' all 'round here an' clean down to the Peebles sent Sary for our warmin'-pan, river; half a squar mile or so down to an' I went right over; an' I see in a the centre was all 't hed ben cleared "Them woods," said Ole Levi Cushin', cleaving his throat deliberately, "was men standing about in their best cloth s pretty nigh chock fall o' beasts 'long bout that time. Two shot more on 'empinks. A long array of dusty buggies 'n ye o'd pint a stick at. I kin rememand waiting horses, patient with the ber startin' off with my ole flint-lock apathy of old age, or whinnying and an' a bits o' somethin' four or five swishing their tails with the restless, times a week on a gineral average. ness of youth stool outside the fence. That was onced 't I kin recollect pur-The serious quiet of the scene had a ticler; it 'd ben snowin' stiddy for a Sunday aspect but for the line of dry- consid'able spell, an' them woods was "I was goin' 'long past Galpinses seemed not to have been disarranged. place," Ole Chaincy Maish pursued, The well-stone at the side of the house shrilly, "an' I heerd a kind o' groania' was occupied by half a dozen men sit. boise't 'peared to come from somewhar ting with hats pushed to the backs of round; an' come to investigate, that their heads and hands casped across was Abel Hollinshead settin' by the lank knees. They were listening, corner o' the fence, takin' on like all an unconcern that betok, possessed. What on airth 's ailin' ye, ened indulgence rather than in. Abell' says I, 'She ain't minded to terest, to the garrulity of the hey me,' says Abel. Wal, I got him two old men in their midst. They could histed up somehow er 'nother an' pluted not have been far from Uncle Abel's fur hum. But says I, 'Ye won't be age: now that he was gone they were winth yer salt, Abel, 'I says, 'ef ye don't Sampson's oldest inhabitants. They followher right up, now 't ye're started. were known as Ole Levi Cushin' and Ye'll be lackin' in jedgment, Abel,' I Ole Chainey Maish. The former was says, 'ao' so I tell ye.' Wal, I didn't tall and large and skinny, with a face much reckon 't he'd hey the gumption of faded yellow, wrinkled in countless to heed me; but he seen the wisdom of sections and half coveral by a white any words, an' he sort o' spunked up a stablie; he wore a calfshin test, though feetle and kep' on goin' to Galpinses' the day was warm, will a woolen cap- some aftener 'n aforei an' come a year necessities to his dain-blooded old age, or so an' Harvit she give in 't she'd hev "Wal, of it hadn't been fur their folks checks, purp'y veined, blurred and they'd 'a settled down jest 'bout scremwatery eyes, and a protructing under teen years sooner 'n they did; took 'em

jest seventeen year as 'twus. Ther ain't I p, which shook with palsied conmuch doubt but what their folks didn't do jest right by 'em; that thar wus the gineral opinion.

"The Hollinsheads they made the fust rumpus. Haryit an' Abel, they'd fin'ly got it laid out when they'd git united. an' Haryit she wus makin' ready fer the doin's. Wal, the Hollinsheads they up all to oncet an' took exception to Harvit's settin'-out. Ole Mis' Hollins head she went spearin' round an' diskivered a cotton piller-case an' a hen's feather piller, an' she declar'd 't she wr'n't goin' to hev 'em comin' into her house; an' ole Hollinshead riz up in arms concernin' one o' the heifers 't the Galpinses was cale latin' to give with Harvit; he said 'twas stiff' in the foretegs an' underfed, an' he wa'n't goin' to be put off with no seeh trash. Wal. the Galpinses they flared up, an' they jawed back an' forth, them an' the Holinsheads, for a consid'able spell; an' the consekence wus, that wa'n't no weddin'. Abel he give in meek as a Cushin', sternly. "Ad'son Potter was rabbit; never c'd stan' up 'ginst a musmiter, Abel c'du't; and Harvit she Horgan's term o' office hed ben rin didn't hey no ch'ice but jest to stan' out. back.

ed is no part to the enjoyment of the Ole Cha'ney Ma'sh; sharply-"an' when narrator; it seemed-possibly by reason of antiquity-to be as fully lost upon him as upon his solemn group of heavers. A belated attendant at Uncle Abel's obseonles broke the stillness with a rattling buggy, fastened his horse to a tree with excited speed, and hastened up the walk. Elder Comstock, in the midst of a drearily monotoned discourse, was but faintly audible.

"Wal, Abel he kep' up goin' to Galpinses'," Ole Chaincy Maish went on. tranquilly; "happen in thar 'most any night an' ye'd find him. But he didn't git up courage to say nothin' more 'bout marryin'-not fur two year: an' then ole Mis' Galpin she wa'n't favor on 't. She was just in the thick o' dryin' apples an' corn an' puttin' up their winter stuff, an' she wa'n't over well, an' she begretched to hev Harvit goin', an' so she says to Abel; an' Abel he didn't pertend to gainsay her. I expect 't he'd hed such a run o' disap'intments 't 'twouldn't 'a seemed nat'rel,' nothin' else.

"Wal, he jest let it drop, as ye might look to see him; an' there wus a space o' several year went 'long afore nothin' more wus said, an' I reckon 'twas Haryit stirred it up then. Spring o' twenty-nine, 'twas; Abel was gettin' long past thirty year' consid'able. Fd. been married-

""Twus that thar spring," said Ole Levi Cushin', in a high key, "thar was one o' the biggest freshets 't these parts ever see. Than'd ben freshets afore an' that's ben freshets since, but they ain't. nothin' to compare to 't. "Twus overflowed fer pretty nigh a quarter-mile round the river, an' the old corduroyrond 'twas washed clean-

"Spring o' twenty-nine, 'twus," Ole Chainey Maish resumed, with ireful force, "''t Haryit an' Abel sot 'bout gittin' married agin. Thar didn't pear to be nothin' 'ginst it, an' Harvit 'd got her preparations quite a piece long-twicet that wus 't Harvit 'd got e'en-a-most ready. Wal, it'd 'a ben a surprise to the ginerality of it hedn't "a fell through jest 'bont thar; an' sure enough, Ole Mis' Hollinsheed she be-run sprin' as how she was gi tin' for-Extent Upon the Barners Used.

"Wal, ye'd 'a thought then they'd 'a ettled down without no more delayin'. But 'twus quite a spell; wa'n't in no aurry theirselves, then. They wus kind o' gettin' 'long, Haryit an' Abel wus, in' sort o' habited to livin' single, an' hey wa'n't neither on 'em hot fur to rit macried, seein' it hed gone so long. Wal, I says to AlmI-I kin recall sayin'

it-'Ye ain't whe to put it off. Abel.' suys I, 'ye've been nineteen year gittin' married, an' it's time ye wus.' Abel, he give heed to my words-allus hed," said Ole Cha'ney Ma'sh, with prides etractable, Abel was: of he hadn't 'a hen sech a faint-spirital an' vacillatin sort o' critter I wouldn't 'a hed nothin' to say 'gainst Abel Hollinshead, Wal, he laid it to heart; an' 'twa'n't a gret while afore him an' Harvit worked round to it, and went to the jestice's

office an' wus united in the bonds of matrimony. Ole Sam Horgan, he wus jestice; an' he-"Wal, he wa'n't," said Ole Levi

jestice at that thar time. Ole Sam

"They went into the jestice's office-The humor of the narrative contribut- Ote Sam Horgan, he was jestice," said they cum out agin they was one flesh fer all time. 'Twus a surprise to the ginerality; folks wa'n't lookin' to see era do it, no more 'n they hed. Settled down with old Galpin. I give 'em a eradle." The old man chuckled to himself over the remembrance of his time-honored waggery. "Ye wouldn't never 'a thought," he added, ruminatingly, ""tole Abel'd 'a outlasted Harvit. He wus allus consid'able spindlin'er." There was a general stir among the knots of men in the front yard; the services were nearing their close, and a procession was tacitly forming to look for the last time upon Uncle Abel's earthly remains. The choir had sung "Toplady," and was in process of

",State Street:" Servant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved employ: The battle fought, the v-ctory won,

Enter thy Master's joy. It floated out to the group on the

well-stone. The fields of rendition could not dissemble the quiet pathos of the simple strains; nor did it matter that Uncle Abel's "loved employ" had been, for many years, sitting behind the kitchen-stove and smoking and dozing alternately. The undertaker back door of the hearse; one by one the waiting buggies filled and began forming in line. A middle-aged, redbearded man came across the vard.

hand. "Want to ride up to the buryin'-ground, don't ye?"

ward as he slowly walked away on his son's arm.

anid. Ole Cha'ney Ma'sh looked after him,

and shook his head. "He's dretful pulled down," he declared, commiscratingly; "he's a-goin" fast."-Emma A. Opper, in Frank Les-

# ECONOMY IN GAS.

- Mistress (to amiable servant maid)

# RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL

-It is said that "out of every 109 female school teachers seven marry every year."-Chicago Herald.

-The Trinity College librarian reported an increase in the library for the past year of 2,087 volumes .- N. Y. Tri-

-On the diffusion of education among the people rests the preservation and perpetuation of our free institutions .---Daniel Wibster.

-General G. W. P. Curtis Lee has resigned the Presidency of Washington and Lee University on account of il health

-No fewer than 157 professors at German Universities are between the ages of seventy and ninety, of whom the greater part still lecture. Banke, at ninety, is the oldest.

-It is said that a recent prizeman in the Yale Law School paid his way through college by buying old clocks and other briess-brac in back country towns and selling them at fancy prices to New York and New Haven collec tors. -N. Y. Post.

-President McCosh, of the Princeton College, has been making a statistical study of the relations of foot ball and case ball to scholarship. He finds that of the twenty-seven men who are prominent members of teams and nines, not one stands first in the six academic grades, only two in the second, and that twenty-two fall in the lower half of their classes .- Huriford P.st.

-Some years ago a venerable clergy man was asked to make the prayer at the commencement celebration at Cambridge. In the course of his prayer he besought the Supreme Being to "shower his blessings on Harvard College, Andover Institution, State Prison, and all other seminaries of public institution."

-we are gratified to note the fact that the public schools of Alabama are mixing some industry with science and literature, some physical training with intellectual culture. In temale colleges young ladies receive valuable instruction in the art and handiwork of housewifery; and in the school-rooms young men are taught that labor. whether of head or of hand, of brain or muscle, is always dignified, manly and honorable. It will be a proud day of promise for Alabama when every public school within her boundaries shall es-

### WIT AND WISDOM.

-If you keep all pleasure out of home when your children are young. they will continu your example when you are old .- N. Y. Heraid.

ma (Ala.) Times.

-The skeleton man in a museum is dways paid his salary before any other The manager recognizes him frenks. as the first lean on the premises .- Norristown II raut.

- Deceit is a byway leading to geonfusion and disgrace, a falsehood arrayed in truth's robe, and a cloak, the longer form the more difficult to leave off -NY. Tribune.

-It is stated in a Southern exchange hat one of the best sugar plantations in Louisiana is run by a dentist. There s a finess in a dentist devoting himself

to sorghums. - O l City Denick. -A maiden lady who has a chair which she claims came over in the Mayflower, would not speak to a friend who

asked her if she came over with it .-Barlington (VL) Free Press.

There's a machine out for making fing

## BEITER THAN QUININE.

Quinine is not only an expensive medi cine, it is a hurtful one if taken too freig and too often. Of course the world insin on taking great quatities of it for fere and ague. Some persons think nothing and ague. Come per and ague. We we positively, and testimonia's back us up that BRANDETH'S PILLS have often cure had cases of fever and ague when quint has failed. BRANDETH'S PILLS broke u

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CUREN

RUPTURE PERMANENTLY CURED. We will pay your fare from any part of United States to Fortland and hotol expense while here if we do not produce indisputate evidence from well-known bankers, doctor, inawyers, merchanics and farmers as to our n-inability in the cure of reduceable rupture of hernia, without knife, needle or sharp instr-ment. You are secure against acclient free the first day until currd, and the cure guitane teed permanent or money refunded. You are work every day, no maiter what your occupa-tion, without canzer or inconvenience. Un Work every asymptotic what your secure iton, without camer or inconvenience. Con-sultations free. Office he urs from B to 4 day. Correspondents will enclose stamp for teply and andress Drs. Forden & Luther, rusing stat 9, First National bank, Portland, Oregon, Mention this paper.

When Raby was sick we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she dung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Go to Towne & Moore when in Portland for best Photographic and Cravon work.

For allaying Boarseness and For antion of the Throat, it is daily proved that "Brouch's Bronchial Troches' are a mild remedy, yet very efficacions,



came out of the house and opened the

"Come father?" he said, helping Ole Levi Cushin' to his feet with a strong

The old man jerked his thumb back-

"He's gettin' terrible childish," he

lie's Weekly.

had come early and secured seats comhad been opened up, musty from disuse, for the occasion, and where the mourners and the pall-bearers sat along the walls facing the coffin in the center of portance of their position solemnly visible in their faces.

to the hour, leaned forward over the gloves or hard, large-knuckled hands. "I see him goin' by jest a-Tuesday, smart as a button, an' I says to Rufus: o' the stove-hot day 'twas, too-an' minute he wa'n't never goin' to git off, an' jest a handful o' houses up."

Outside, the yarl was half filled with among the beds of balsams and late ing clothes flapping in the back yard; as full o' tracks-Mrs. Peeble's household programme with Ole Chainey Maish was short and cums him; postered into it, I rockon. bersomely fat, with beggy white

ble, an' she couldn't stan' it hevin' no more in the family, an' 't it might so with many. It is more remarkable to happen that 'd be children to rout some that, exercise what eare they will, round an' make a racket an' a rumpus. The bills vary but little and persist in an' she was gittin' so 't noise distracted being distressing tall. This persisther, an' she couldn't run the resk; an' ence has led to the humorous sugges-Abd, he didn't hey the gumption to tion that gas meters are subject to a say a word 'ginst it. Harvit she was sort of unconscious cerebration, or go consid'able mad. I reckon 't of Harvin 20 performing the functions of their hed hed a sign of "nother chance just office in a sort of somnambulistic state then, she wouldn't 'a made no hones o' when they should be in a state of retakin' it; but folks hed got so pose. It is in comic testimony that a hebited to considerin' her alongside o' householder who used nothing but can-Abel Hollinshead, 't 'twoulda't 'a dies during one month found his gas entered to nobody's plans marryin' bill for that period as great as that of her: not of they'd ben minded to. Wal. The preceding month. pussed 'long' fer five er six year, Ote Though it may be that gas meters are Hollinshead, he died; an' ole Mis' Gal- occasionally parts of a conspiracy, it pin she wus took; an' ole Mis' Hollins- will be generally found that the rehead, she'd got so broke down 't she sponsibility for large bills lies with a wa'n't good for nothin' to speak of. false system of economy in the house-Hed so much lameness't she wa'n't hold. Some facts about gas burning noways fit to be round the house; that are but too well understood, and some was a while 't she couldn't take a step recognized defects are as yet irrenuener hist her hands to her head."

with seriousness. His rural infimacy in getting the right sort of burner, both of knowledge of women-kind in all do- for the consumption of gas and for getmestic minutiar and the offem a sey of ting the best quality of light. Science his old age rendered respectful his has done a great deal within three or recollection of Old Mis' H d'lin-head's four years in the improvement of burnailment.

"She hedn't the strength fer doin' an' when Abel riz up the subject of gettin' is automatically proof against the married agin, she was ready an' willin' variations in the pressure of the gas to hey somebody to take a holt, an'she supply. Were it not for the difference didn't hey nothing to say 'ginst it, in pressure the best results with the Wal, then sure as ye live 'twus ole Galpin 't sot his fut down. He declar'd 't A perfect Eght depends upon the he'd reared up Barylt and pervided fer right quantity of air to a given supply her fer thirty-five year, an' now 'the of gas at the point of the burner. If wus feeble and ailin' he wa'n't goin' to the gas rushes out with a force greater he left to the care of strangers an' than the burney is designed for the mebbe git carted off an' end his days heat of the flame is reduced and its in the poor-house.

forrardi ols Galpin au' ole Mis' Hollins- sumed gus escapes, for which the househead they was at it pretty much the hull think. Abol he jest sot back an' let it alone-seemed to git meachiner as time passed on, Abel did; an' is designed for, it is not spread out suf-Haryit, I surmise 't Haryit was ficiently to get enough air, so that computy nigh inckered out between 'em, bustion is imperfect, and though all an' didn't hey strength to do nothin', the gas is burned the light is poor. Wal, ele Galpin an' ele Mis' Hollons- Attention given to these matters, and head they kep it up middlin' lively, the care that useless lights are not Ohe Galpin he declar'd 't Abel Hollins | burning in out-of-the-way parts of the head wus a lopsided critter anyhow, an' house, will make some difference in the 't Harvit wus lucky of she didn't never expense account. It is desirable howgit him; an' ole Mis' Hollinshead she ever, that some one should invent a said 't Haryit was an ole maid, an' Abel regulator to control the pressure to the e'd a hed plenty 'I was enough sight guage of the burner. The pressure Ukeller. They didn't let up, neither on must be adapted to the barner for a 'em, till ole Mis' Hollinshendslied-died good light and no waste.-Chicago In-

The cost of gas is a serious matter

dlable. But a great deal depends on The old man detailed the incident the burner used. The first economy is ers in the matter of saving and brilllancy of illumination. But no lancer least waste could be readily secured.

orightness is correspondingly dimin-"Wa'n't much peace from then ished, and a percentage of h lf-conholder has to pay without having any benefit from it. If the gas comes out feebly, with less force than the burner 4cr-Occan.

am going to the opera this evening so I shall probably be home late." Amiable maid—"O, you needn't apolo-gize to me for that. Tim will be here." Buffalo Courier.

-The biggest jump.

You may talk of Sam Parch, And Bob Odlum to match, to jumped to their deaths for renown: But the biggest jump yet Was a follow in dect, Wh

Who successfully "jumped the town."

A fashionable young lady was seen blacking her brother's boots the other morning, and the next day she helped to

do the family washing. It is thought she is fitting herself to become the will be used as  $r_{\rm entry} = -P_{\rm entry}$ 

HOW NOT TO BE SICK. To fight di case away, and keep it'out, is, in a nut-shell, the solution of the whole To this end activity, vitality INVSIORS and beath go together. When malaria and conscimption make their attacks the system has been enfected and is therefore ready to be damaged by them. ened system needs a vitalizer. Such a help to health is found in Compound Oxygen, a remedy which has achieved its most conspiencus triumphs in building up the fee se, restoring the prostrated, and driving out deep-seat d chronic maladies which had threatened the destruction of their cictims. The way in which Compound Daygen does its work is plain and simple, victims. There are no drugs to swallow; no annoy ing experiences to be endured; but through it the circulation, the digestive organs and the whole system receive new life, and thus acquire power to throw off and to resist new attacks. To follow up this interesting subject procure from Drs. TABKEY & PALEN, of 529 Arch street Fhila elphm, the treatise which they send by mail to any applicant free of charge.

Orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment will be filled by H. A. Mathews, 615 Poweil Street, San Francisco.

Rubber risgs, such as are used on fruit cans, oft n become hard and brittle. An exchange informs us that they can be restored by letting them lie in water in which you have put a little ammonia. Mix in the proportion of one part ammonia and two parts water.

A GENIAL RESTORAT.VE. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are emphatically genial restorative. The changes which this are I botanic remedy produces in the disordered organization are always agreeably, though surely progressive, never abrupt and violent, On this account it is admirably adapted to persons of delicate constitution and weak nerves, to whom the powerful mineral drugs are positively injurious. That it initiates these proceases which result in the re-establ shment of consens which result in the re-establishment of humithful vigor is conspionously shown in cases where it is taken to overcome that fruitful cause of debuilty, indigestion, compled, as it usually is, with bilinumeness and constitution inforcing digestics, regular evacuation and abundant scoretics, are results which promptly and invariably attend its systematic use. It is, besides, the best protective against malaria, and a first rate diuretic.

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