

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

HOME AND FARM.

Remember your horses can not tell you of their ills and pains. It is your duty to watch for them.

Cheap Sponge Cake: Take one cup cream, one cup sugar, two cups flour, one teaspoonful soda, no eggs nor butter. Any flavoring you like; I use nutmeg.—*Chicago Journal.*

It is an easier matter to keep the stables clean and orderly than it is supposed by those who have not tried it. If you are one of this number begin at once and see if it is not true.—*Troy Times.*

A cow should never be allowed to skip a milking, as the retention of so large a volume of milk in the udder will inflame it and injure the quality of the milk, and perhaps the udder also.—*Western Rural.*

A Nice Pudding: One cupful of molasses, one cupful of boiling water, one tablespoonful of melted butter; one teaspoonful of soda; two teaspoonfuls of spice; four cupfuls of flour; some dried or fresh fruit. Steam two hours. Use with sauce.—*Toledo Blade.*

Bread Cake: Two cupfuls of light dough; one and a half cupfuls of sugar; one-half cupful of butter; three tablespoonfuls of sour milk; one-half teaspoonful of soda; one nutmeg; one teaspoonful of cinnamon or cloves; one cupful of raisins; one-half cupful of currants. Will keep nice a long time. Before using, slice and put in the stove a few minutes.—*Exchange.*

Boiled Indian Pudding: This is improved for some people if sweet is added to give it richness. Chop a quarter of a pound of beef suet very fine, add an equal quantity of sugar, one teaspoonful of ginger, half a teaspoonful of salt, enough sweet milk to moisten the meal, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, or about a cup of sour milk and a teaspoonful of soda. This should boil in a bag for at least three hours, and be served hot with wine sauce.—*Boston Budget.*

If you have soiled white Spanish or cachemire lace do not throw it aside as worthless, for it may be colored with some of the dyes now to be found in small packages. The lace may be used in a great many ways. One way is to trim the edge of tides made of strips of ribbon and lace, or of ribbon and velvet, or of those novelties for the backs of chairs made of a strip of plain silk placed on each side of a very elegant strip of crazy patchwork.—*The Household.*

Corned String Beans: Drain off the liquor, and covering them with very cold water, slightly salted, leave them for an hour. Drain and cook twenty minutes in boiling water, salted. Pour off this and shake the beans in a colander. Then stir quickly through them a tablespoonful of butter mixed with pepper, salt, a very little made mustard and a tablespoonful of vinegar; put back over the fire, toss the beans lightly with a fork until they are hot, and dish them.—*Boston Globe.*

USES OF PAPER.

How a Room Can Be Ornamented at the Expense of a Few Cents.

Take a sheet of stiff white paper, such as can be bought at any stationer's for three cents. Cut off enough for a hair-receiver of any size wished. Fold it in the proper shape and fasten neatly with mullage. Over the joining, place a bow of bright-colored ribbon, in such a manner as to entirely conceal it. Satin ribbon of the proper width may be obtained for from eight to fifteen cents a yard. Pass half a yard of narrow ribbon through a small hole at the top of the hair-receiver, and hang it at the side of the looking-glass. In doing so, dispose the ribbon in such a manner as to make a pretty bow and ends. The ribbon should be of a color to harmonize with the tints of the wall-paper. If you have any of the pretty and natural-looking paper flowers now so much in vogue, a bunch of them arranged over the joining of the hair-receiver might take the place of the ribbon bow. A sheet of the paper mentioned will make four hair-receivers, so that they can be renewed when soiled, and the same ribbon will keep fresh for all four. The narrow ribbon may be bought for eight cents a yard. Thus four hair-receivers may be obtained at an expense of from eleven to fifteen cents. If the walls of the room be white, cover the hair-receiver with tissue paper of any color that may be desired. This can be bought at the stationer's for from one to three cents a sheet. The ribbon, of course, should accord with the color of the tissue paper. The making of one of the hair-receivers occupies only a few minutes, and when in use it is more effective than any one would imagine. It brightens up a room otherwise destitute of ornament, charmingly, as we can testify from experience.

An ornamental but simple splasher can be made by covering a piece of the white paper with tissue of any desirable color. If you are willing to bestow a little more time and trouble on it, a very pretty effect may be produced by laying the tissue paper in small pleats and fastening lightly at either end with a needle and thread.

Little earthen jars, like those in which extract of meat is sold, may, when emptied of their contents, be made at the same time useful and ornamental by covering them with glazed paper of any color desired, and then cutting very small pictures or separate figures out of illustrated papers and pasting them on. The glazed paper can be bought for five cents a sheet. The jars will be useful to hold tapers, burnt matches, etc. In summer they are very nice for little bouquets.

Small tin cases may be ornamented and used in the same manner. The glazed paper is very nice as a covering for shelves and the inside of boxes. If the outside of a small box be unattractively paper may be pasted over it with very good effect, and little prints added, if desired, as in the case of the jars.—*Christian at Work.*

THE ERRATIC MUSE.

Into the stove the last wood falls,
A mother steps to the door and calls:
"O, Hen-ree! come here to me!
Come right away, now, Hen-ree!"

The stove grows cold, the mother waits,
For Henry's out with new club skates.

He was cashier in a bank,
His family led the stove;
And while they acted, oh! so well,
He fingered the banker's pile.

And now his house and lot are sold,
The family's gone away;
But 'tis a dear, delightful trip—
A trip to Can-a-da.

I hear his steps along the street,
A cheery whistle in the air;
I do not look through stony window panes,
To see the cause of leisure days—
The reason, ah! I know too well—
And who should better know than I
Or louder blame himself—for wh?
I ask week he borrowed my umbrella!

A wagon's tongue can never talk,
Its tired wheels can never walk,
Its springs may run, but never flow;
The horse can never have been bound;
Its fellows are all dry old sticks,
The bed is sometimes filled with bricks,
Its aprons may run, but never flow;
The horse can never grow.

And this prevents it, don't you see?
From blooming as a chestnut tree.
—H. W. Fuld, in *Detroit Free Press.*

ELECTION CUSTOMS.

Various Methods of Voting Here and Abroad.

Hats as Ballots—Civilization's Improvement on the Simple Methods—Voting in Great Britain, France, Denmark and the United States.

Notwithstanding the practical universality of the rule that the vote decides every thing, most citizens seem to be unaware that there is an infinite variety of modes of voting, each of which is useful in its way and few of which could be dispensed with. It may be interesting to glance at a few of these at this time.

First, we find that every question nowadays is settled by a majority or a two-thirds vote; so at least we fondly think. There are trifling exceptions in Russia and perhaps in other countries, but they need not be noticed. It may be that, even where the rule apparently has its exceptions, the majority rules indirectly. The people submit to monarchical and despotic rule because it meets with their approval. In the freer countries, and in France since the adoption of the Republican form of government, the majority of the people or their representatives are frequently called upon to settle questions by vote, and ultimately every detail of government is submitted to the test of the popular will. The people of England are steadily becoming more fully represented in the House of Commons, and the House is in turn insisting upon a larger share of governmental control. In this country, far more than in any other, our rulers are required frequently to pass the ordeal of the people's judgment. The majority in a party caucus instructs the candidate for whom to vote for United States Senator; a majority of the members of the party in the Legislature chooses the candidate; a majority of the Legislature elects him; a majority of the Senate carries through important laws. If the Senator, or any other representative of the people, acts contrary to the desires of a majority of his constituents, he has soon to submit his conduct to their judgment, and they replace him with another more to their liking.

Not many years ago there was a party strife of a very violent character between two sections of the Penobscot Indians in Maine. That tribe was allowed to send a representative to the State Legislature, where he occupied a position similar to that of Territorial delegate in Congress, being allowed to speak, but not to vote. The parties were called the Old and the New. On the day of the election the candidates of either party repaired to the schoolhouse on the Oldtown Island, and took positions in opposite corners of the room. The free and independent voters then entered and cast down their hats, each at the feet of his favorite candidate. When the polls were closed the hats were counted, and he who had the greater number was elected. If the Indians had been white men, they would probably have had two hats, and would have repeated, and there would have been numberless fights for these primitive ballots outside the polling place. Being guileless children of the forest, they resorted to no such trickery, though many a bloody contest took place between the partisans of the candidates.

Civilization has improved vastly upon the simpler modes of voting, having to deal with all sorts of stratagems to defeat the popular will. The registry, or check lists, was devised to prevent double voting; the ballot to secure the voter against intimidation and bribery; the show of hands, the eyes and nays, the division of the house to make certain doubtful votes; and these are but a few of a great many devices to accomplish other useful ends. Let us first glance at some of the modes of voting in representative bodies, most of which will doubtless be familiar to readers.

The simplest and quickest method is by the voice. "Those in favor of the motion will say aye; those opposed will say no. The ayes have it; it is a vote." This is a very familiar formula. A quick-eyed presiding officer can tell almost infallibly whether the ayes or the nays "have it." In case of doubt there are a great many ways of making certain. First, by rising; the presiding officer or monitors count the ayes and the nays and announce the result. Secondly, by tellers; the teller from each side being appointed, the members pass between them, both of them count the ayes and nays successively, and announce the result. Thirdly, by division of the house. This is the method universally adopted in the English House of Commons: Four tellers are appointed, two from each side, and the members pass into two lobbies, being counted as they go, and their names are also taken down, which is not practicable where the vote is taken by tellers as in Congress. Fourthly, by the eyes and nays: The names of members are called in alphabetical

other order, and the answer of yes or no; the clerk keeps the tally and reports the result to the presiding officer, who communicates it to the House. To these methods there may be added a fifth, a European invention: Each member's desk is connected by two wires with an indicator behind the presiding officer's chair. By touching one or the other he votes yes or no, and the result is seen at once and by all. The adoption of this practice would be a sad blow to the American device known as filibustering, by which so much valuable legislative time has been consumed.

There is one mode of voting which is capable of being employed in caucuses and political conventions, but is wholly inapplicable either in popular elections or in representative assemblies. This is called the "marking list," and is probably more popular in New England, particularly in Massachusetts, than anywhere else. Suppose three delegates are to be chosen to a convention to nominate a Congressman. The caucus votes to open a marking list. Nominations are made, and the names are written down upon a sheet of paper. Each voter then makes a mark opposite the names of three persons whom he prefers, and a plurality of votes elects. If there are persons to watch and see that no voter puts down more marks than he ought, that he does not mark more than once, and that no unauthorized person marks at all, this is a very expeditious way of voting, and the counting is a matter of very little labor or time.

I merely glance at one or two of the methods of voting at popular elections. The ordinary American election needs no description. We all have the ticket distributors, the ballot-boxes and the other surroundings of an election before our eyes. Unfortunately, too, we know how even granting all the improvement suggested above, the privilege of the freeman is abused. Men, whose real names are not on the registry, vote under assumed names even yet—names which are not on the list; they vote more than once at different precincts; the ballot, invented to give them an opportunity to conceal their action, is recognizable rods away; men are brought to the polls like so many cattle and vote as they are told to. This picture is, let us be thankful, getting rarer every year among us, but unfortunately it is correctly drawn for too many American elections.

The ballot in England, however, is very different from that which goes by the same name among us. It is a machine of great complication and intricacy, and totally inapplicable to our system of government. Englishmen elect only members of Parliament and a few local officers. The administrative and judicial officers are all appointed. The plan which may possibly work well in general practice for the choice of a single member, or of two or three members on one ticket, could not be employed in an election for the choice of various executive, legislative and judicial officers for nation, State, county and city at the same time.

It is impossible to describe briefly the ballot system adopted in Great Britain in 1872, and only an outline sketch can be given. The public nomination is abolished, but the nomination day is preserved, the ceremony taking place in the presence of only a few designated persons. If only a few candidates are nominated as are to be elected, they are at once declared elected. If there are more candidates, there must be a ballot. The election officers procure the printing of the requisite number of ballots, which are bound in the same way as a merchant's check book; that is to say, there is a coupon which may be detached, leaving a part of the leaf still in the book. Upon the ballots are printed the names of all the candidates in alphabetical order. When the elector presents himself at the polls, he first satisfies the presiding officer that he is a legal voter. The latter then tears of a ballot, upon the back of which he puts an official stamp, after which he enters the registered number of the elector on the retained part of the ballot, or counterfoil, and makes a mark against the name of the voter on the registry.

The voters and the ballots both being numbered, in case it becomes necessary to ascertain how any particular person has voted, as, for instance, if there is a contest on the ground of illegal voting, the identical ballot given by each person may be found and examined. The voter, having received his ballot, retires to a room provided for the purpose, where, unseen by any person, he makes a mark opposite the name of the person for whom he wishes to vote. He then folds the paper so as to conceal the printing and mark within, but to show the official stamp on the back, returns to the polling room, and throws the ballot into the box. To use the words of Mr. Webster in quite another connection: "The deal is done. No eye has seen him; no ear has heard him. His secret is his own, and it is safe." He is obliged to keep it a secret, too. There is a serious penalty attached to the exhibition of a ballot after it is marked. The man may tell any one how he voted—and he may tell a lie—but no one can know whether he told the truth or a falsehood. When the ballots are counted no one but the presiding officer can possibly know one paper from the other, and it is crediting him with extraordinary memory to suppose that he could keep in mind the two numbers that must be remembered in order to identify any ballot as that of a certain man. There is an infinite variety of detail in the regulations respecting the acts to be done, and there are quite as many prohibitions of things that must not be done before, during and after the polling, but into none of these can we enter. The law has had fourteen years' trial. There are some interesting and curious facts regarding other branches of his subject, which can be referred to but briefly. In some of the States of the Union a majority of all the votes is required to elect; in others a plurality controls. In France in elections to the Assembly, as under the Empire in elections to the Corps Legislatif, an absolute majority must be obtained. If no one gets such a majority there is a second election, where a plurality elects. In France the voting is by ballot, practically on the same plan as our own. Universal suffrage prevails,

as is well known, and the very freedom of the franchise, joined to the tenacity with which Frenchmen cling to their opinions for the time being, render the English machinery for securing secrecy wholly useless. In Denmark there is open voting, accompanied by public nomination, but the job is all done up at once. Immediately after the nomination, if a poll is demanded, the voting takes place, and the result is declared as soon as the votes are all in.—*D. C. M., in Brooklyn Eagle.*

CHICAGO FASHIONS.

Charming Costumes in Velvet and Prettily Arabesque and Rough Woollens.

Velvet suits will be much used by young ladies this winter, as they are less costly than cloth costumes, and are almost as effective as velvet. Brown and plum color are perhaps the safest choice in these velvets, and should be chosen with thick, close, short pile. The design for making is the plainest tailor style, that is, with plain lower skirt—not plaited—apron overskirt, and position basque, with a single-breasted jacket warmly wadded for street wear. As for trimming, a border of fur is liked at the foot of the lower skirt, and on the jacket either as a collar and cuffs or with vest and border, or it may be used only as a fichu crossed on the chest to the left side. A French fancy is to use leopard skin or the mottled tiger skin for a vest for the street jacket of brown velvet suits, and also as a panel down the front of one side of the skirt, but, as this is expensive, the lower-priced fur will be used merely as a border. Black and Astrakhan borders are especially liked for brown velvet dresses, and there are also more showy trimmings of the light racoon skins. A soft crowned turban of the velvet, trimmed with a fur band and a miniature head of the fur-bearing animal, completes this suit, to which may be added a flat horse-shoe-shaped muff of the material with a curved band of the fur laid on its outer side.

The assortment of woollens is so varied and admits of so many selections that it is extremely difficult to place the most fashionable color and design among them, each pattern having its admirers, and one fitting equal favor with the other. However, the pretty arabesque patterns in camel shades over a darker ground are much admired.

A charming costume of this material had the skirt made in small plaits, alternating with large single ones, except at the back width, which slightly draped into a puff. The plaits were caught up on the left side of the puff with long loops and ends of ribbons, and the underskirt, which was of of cashmere, had several rows of velvet round the bottom. A narrow row of fluting beyond the edge made a pleasing finish. The fronts are plaited and crossed over, coming down into a point a little below the waist-line. The back is notched out, forming a small basque, while the cut-sleeves, with plaited cuffs, gives it attractiveness.

A dark heliotrope costume of rough wool was striped with white, and made over a velvet petticoat of the same shade. The style of drapery was delightful. The basque had a vest of velvet, with straps of the same, ornamented with silver buttons. A dark-green and heliotrope rough mixed cloth combined with heliotrope, had large flat buttons covered with plaid placed each side of the panel. The basque had a V shape of plush back and front, and at the wrist of the sleeve also. A costume of blue camel's hair was combined with silk and velvet brocades, the panel headed with ornaments and tassels to match the silk. A magnificent black silk was made of striped plush, jetted with fine beads; the panel hung full on one side, covered with handsome jet drops, the draping on the other side producing a very novel effect.—*Chicago Times.*

JENKINS' SPEECH.

A Notable Oratorical Effort and Its Not Very Gratifying Results.

When Mr. Jenkins went to his bedroom at half-past one, it was with the determination of going to sleep, and with another determination that he would not be interviewed by Mrs. Jenkins. So, as soon as he had entered the door and deposited his lamp upon the dressing-table, he commenced his speech:

"I locked the front-door. I put the chain on. I pulled the key out a little bit. The dog is inside. I put the kitten out. I emptied the drip-pan of the refrigerator. The cook took the silver to bed with her. I put a cane under the knob of the back-hall door. I put the fastenings over the bath-room windows. The parlor-fire has coal on. I put the cake-box back in the closet. I did not drink all the milk. It is not going to rain. Nobody gave me any message for you. I mailed your letters as soon as I got down-town. Your mother did not call at the office. Nobody did that we are interested in. Did not hear of a marriage or engagement. I was very busy at the office making out bills. I have hung my clothes over chair-backs. I want a new egg for breakfast. I think that is all, and I will now put out the light."

Mr. Jenkins felt that he had hedged against all inquiry, and a triumphant smile was upon his face as he took hold of the gas-check, and sighted a line for the bed, when he was earth-quaked by a ringing laugh, and the query from Mrs. Jenkins:

"Why didn't you take off your hat?" —*Tobacco Holze, in Press.*

A young German employed as a section hand on a railroad near Rome, N. Y., was recently notified that he had fallen heir to an estate of \$87,000 in the old country. Accompanying the information was a check for \$500 to pay his expenses to Germany.—*Buffalo Express.*

People's ideas of musical excellence vary. We wot of a hand organ who never visits a certain street because every house therein has an active piano. To quote his own words: "Eet shocka my nerva."—*Boston Transcript.*

At Calcutta a warm-hearted millionaire has endowed a hospital for sick animals.

STUPENDOUS RUINS.

Magnificent Stone Temples Built by the Aztecs a Thousand Years Ago.

The most interesting spot in this State—in fact, one of the most curious in all Mexico—lies about thirty miles southwest of the city of Zacatecas, near the Indian village called La Quemada. It is an immense collection of ruins whose origin has puzzled the scientists of the world, and to this day it remains an open question by what people they were built. Not a trace of the ancient name of the ruined city nor that of the natives who inhabited it centuries ago is anywhere to be found. The rocky eminence upon which it stands, called "El Cerro de los Edificios," rises abruptly from the plain like another Acropolis. The summit is reached by an ancient causeway on the northern side, which ascends with easy slope, guarded by bastions and a double wall, while on the other side the precipitous rocks form natural defenses.

The entire mountain is covered thickly with ruins, but chiefly on the southern side may be traced the remains of magnificent temples, pyramids, altars and edifices of sacrifice, all cut from solid basalt and rising in the highest part more than four hundred feet above the surrounding country. The rock-built walls were formerly joined by mortar, but the stones—many of which are twenty feet thick and of corresponding height—are held in place mainly by their own massiveness.

Ascending the grand causeway (whose rough pavement is still unimpaired, with here and there a heap of stones, as if the remains of some altar, each paved around with a border of flat stones arranged like a six-rayed star), we entered the deserted city, where our horses found rich pasturage in spacious courts where monarch may once have dwelt. Passing over several wide parapets and raised terraces covered with gigantic pillars, many of which are still standing, through various quadrangular spaces, past pyramids large and small, and ruined temples and palaces of large proportions, we scrambled on to the upper works over a well-battered but crumbling wall. This wall, on its steepest side, is twenty-one feet high, and the width of its summit, which is level, with an extensive platform, is exactly the same. It is a double wall, the first one, (ten feet thick), being covered with smooth cement, and the second wall built close against it. Its platform, which faces toward the south, is nearly one hundred feet square, and on its center stands the remains of a circular building, while the middle of the quadrangle is occupied by a mound of stones, doubtless an altar.

Not far beyond, by a broad opening between two massive and perfect walls, we entered upon an enormous square or court. This space is surrounded on three sides by an elevated terrace having steps cut in the center of each side by which to descend to the square. Each terrace is backed by a wall twenty by nine feet. From the east an entrance thirty feet wide communicates with this court, and on the south are two openings, scarcely smaller, while on the west is only one very narrow door-way leading to an artificial cave or dungeon.

On the north this square is cut off by the steep mountain, and in the center of that side stands a pyramid, with seven distinct ledges. Immediately behind this pyramid, and all in that portion facing the square, are numerous tiers of seats, either scooped out of the rocks or built up of rough stones. In the middle of the square, due south of the pyramid, is a small, quadrangular pile of stones five feet high and seven feet wide at the summit. Unquestionably this was an altar, and from the whole character of the place in which it stands, the peculiar form of the pyramid, the surrounding terrace and the seats on the mountain side, there can be no doubt that it was once a grand hall of assembly and of sacrifice.

Not one of our guides or servants could be induced to enter the cave, about which many superstitious stories are believed. Having no torches with which to explore it we could merely see that it had a narrow, well-built entrance, showing in many places the remains of smooth plastering. It is said to be very deep, and doubtless was the place of confinement of victims of the sacrifice. Close by is a sheer cliff, one hundred and fifty feet high, down which, probably, the bodies were thrown of those whose living hearts had been torn out, according to the horrible sacrificial customs of the early Aztecs. A carefully-built causeway terminates directly beneath this cave and its overhanging cliff, and conjecture can form no other idea of its utility than as being in some manner connected with the purposes of the dungeon.

Well, we ate our picnic supper upon the summit of El Cerro, using for a table the rocky pile that had once served for human sacrifices. Even the stones upon which we sat had been carved by forgotten hands perhaps a thousand years ago.—*Fannie B. Ward, in Philadelphia Record.*

Not long ago a man in Columbia, Pa., gave as a wedding present to a York couple an eight-dollar clock, which he had bought on the installment plan. He paid six dollars and was slow about paying the other two dollars. So the agent, who knew where the clock was, went to York, scared the bride into giving it up, and then disappeared. The groom brought suit against the agent, but he could not be found and the young man had to pay costs. He says when he marries his second wife he wants no presents on the installment plan.—*Philadelphia Press.*

LOST MINE FOUND.

The Rich and Unexpected Discovery of a California Prospector.

Some of our readers are familiar with a tradition that the Jesuit fathers who once conducted the San Buenaventura, Santa Barbara, San Ynez, La Purissima and San Fernando missions once successfully worked a mine located probably in what is now Ventura County. Tradition has it that the mine was worked near the beginning of the present century, after which it was covered with earth and all trace of its existence destroyed as far as possible, from which time its location has been a mystery to all but the few who worked it and were familiar with its history.

An old Indian whom the writer knew, and who died a few years ago in Santa Barbara County, aged, according to the baptismal record of Santa Barbara Mission, one hundred and five years, claimed to know where the rich mine was located, but he fully believed that he would be struck dead should he reveal it. He said that he and other friendly Indians who knew of it when the mouth was covered up and the mine abandoned, if we mistake not on account of hostile tribes, had taken a solemn oath not to let any one know the place where it was located, and that they had been assured that treachery on their part would result in sure and sudden death. He, and we believe all others who professed to know any thing about its existence, were unanimous in saying it was on the side of a mountain, and that it was a tunnel. But those who professed to know any thing concerning its location have passed away, and by many it had become to be regarded as mere tradition; and as much time, money and labor had been expended in searching for it many had come to believe its existence was mythical.

But a short time ago a professional prospector, a gentleman thoroughly conversant with the mines of Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado, tracing the Calico ledge into this county, accidentally came upon an old tunnel penetrating the side of the mountain, which he believes to be the lost Jesuit mine. He roughly estimates the length to be three hundred or four hundred feet, with the sides "cooiled" in various directions. The gentleman and his partner were attracted to the spot by seeing cottonwood trees growing on the side of a mountain, and after reaching the spot they found them growing in the mouth of a tunnel.

Their appearance indicated that cottonwood limbs had been placed on end at the mouth of the tunnel and covered with earth, the dampness from within having caused them to grow. But the earth caved in, and washed by the rains of probably sixty or seventy winters, exposed the tunnel which had been so effectually concealed.

Near by were found the remains of old smelting works, and a silver brick weighing about one pound, which the prospectors exhibited to us, was picked up. This prospector, who is an unusually intelligent man, first traced the Calico ledge into Arizona, then returning he traced it into Ventura County, and believes that he has found a ledge of mineral far more valuable than the Waterman or any other mine yet discovered in San Bernardino County. The specimens exhibited to us indicated rich ore, some of them carrying free gold, and if once developed may be a source of immense revenue to this county. The ledge is an extensive one and can be easily worked.—*Ventura (Cal.) Free Press.*

"Please, mamma, can I go out to play now?" "No, dear, not yet; it's not suitable weather." "Can't I go if I'll wrap up very warm'n put on my rubbers, in?" "Mamma has said 'no,' dear; and you mustn't tease." A pause; then in soft, wheedling tones: "Please, mamma, madder! I tease you just once!"—*N. J. Ledger.*

"Ephlum, what makes so many cat tails grow in dis heah pon'?" "Well, I would say! doan you know? Why, dey grows up from kittens dat people hez drowned in de pon', of course. Peah's like you wimmen folks doan' know nuffin' 'bout greenishaw."—*Life.*



DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for dyspepsia in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement of Simmons' Liver Regulator by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I felt its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

J. N. HOLMES,
Vineland, N. J.

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