

EUGENE CITY GUARD.

L. L. CAMPBELL, - Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

FASHIONS IN FURNITURE.

They Change with as Much Frequency as the Styles in Hats and Bonnets.

It is probable that if it were as easy to discard an old suit of furniture and procure a new one, as it is for those who have the means to order a new dress, our houses would never wear a homelike or familiar look, for no sooner would we become acquainted with the vagaries of the chairs, bureaus and other articles of furniture, and each angle and protuberance be so well known that they could be avoided in the dark, than we would have to accustom ourselves to a new arrangement and map out a new chart. As it is, a suit of furniture which five or six years ago held a leading position in fashionable circles, is to-day looked upon as out of date. It requires about five years for the accomplishment of a complete evolution in style. This, perhaps, is a very judicious arrangement, for the young couple that have their house newly furnished when they set out together may have their home refurnished in the latest style when the fifth anniversary, known as the wooden wedding, is celebrated. What will they do when the tenth anniversary arrives? By that time they should have money enough to refurnish their house if they wish to do so, or sense enough to care nothing for the rules of fashion. Five years ago about the only wood used in the manufacture of furniture was black walnut. Occasionally a bedroom suit in ash or white wood was discovered, but such an object attracted as much attention as the wearer of an India helmet would in a walk down Broadway. To-day black walnut still holds a place in society, but it has been outranked by mahogany, oak and cherry. Bedroom suits made of dark cross-grained mahogany are the chief attraction in furniture salesrooms to-day, and articles of furniture made of this wood command a higher price than the same designs made up in other fashionable woods. There are many purchasers, however, who prefer the honest, sturdy-looking oak, or the bright and warm looking cherry. Mahogany was the most fashionable of all woods about a half century ago, and no doubt there are stowed away in cellars or attics, or still doing service in the second or third generation, many a bedstead, bureau or parlor suit which is just sufficiently antique to meet the prevailing demand. Mahogany will take a high polish and will wear "forever," as the dealers say, as it is very tough. We know of one suit of furniture made of this wood which has successfully withstood the wear and tear of two generations of boys and has not as many scars to-day as the boys themselves. Oak furniture does not take as brilliant a polish as mahogany, black walnut or cherry, but it has a business like look and is preferred by many because it has a more genuine antique appearance. This wood is but little used in the manufacture of bedroom suits, but for dinner chairs, desks, hat-trunks and chiffoniers it is preferred. There are marked shades in oak, and in the manufacture of desks especially a very pretty effect is produced by the judicious combination of these shades. Cherry is used for almost every purpose and is selected generally in the manufacture of Sleepy Hollow and other more or less comfortable working chairs and easy chairs.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

A Pickwickian Inn.

The Saracen's Head Inn at Towcester, described in "Pickwick," still exists in good order, though its name has been changed. Internally, the kitchen, the scene of the conflict between the rival editors of the Eatonsville Gazette and Eatonsville Independent, has now become the "smoking-room," the only change being that the broad fireplace and open chimney, with seats in each corner, has disappeared and a modern grate has been substituted. One who has lately visited the place says: "The two half-life-size statues of Venus and Apollo still fill their niches over the great doors, as they have done for more than a century past, and were the subject, within my memory, of a conversation between a new hostess and the 'hereditary postboy,' which was worthy of Sam Weller, and would probably have amused Dickens had it occurred before his visit. 'Whose likenesses are those?' was the lady's question. 'Well, ma'am, they call 'em Junus and Wenus; I don't know who they were, but you may read about 'em in the Bible.'—Philadelphia Record.

Contagion of Anthrax.

Animals dying of anthrax—splenic fever—are liable to communicate the disease to men who handle their carcasses, even though it be for immediate burial. The privy council of Great Britain have, therefore, sent notice to local authorities throughout the kingdom, and caused it to be widely published, that this danger exists, and that such carcasses should not be skinned, but covered with quicklime and buried at least six feet deep. Persons who have any abrasions of the skin upon their hands or arms should not touch them or any part of them. The blood, stable litter, fodder, manure, etc., should be carefully removed and buried, and the stalls, of course, thoroughly disinfected.—American Dairymen.

LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Punishes a Wretch Found Guilty of Stealing an Umbrella.

Previous to the opening of the meeting Brother Gardner, Sir Isaac Walpole and Weydown Bebee were seen in earnest conversation around the president's desk, and when the triangle sounded it was pretty well understood throughout the room that some matter of grave importance was on the tapis. One individual seemed to feel even more than a lively curiosity. This was Brother Process Davis, a member of about six months' standing. He jammed himself into a corner and tried to appear as small as possible, and when inquiries were made about his sore heel he let on that he had an awful toothache and didn't want to talk. Scarcely had the meeting opened when he was called to appear at the president's desk. The look of terror which came to his face as he rose up proved that he regarded the matter in a very serious light, and he shuffled up the long aisle like one going to an execution.

"Brudder Process Davis," said the president in very solemn tones, "at one of our weekly meetin's last fall, an' us war 'bout to disperse to our homes, Sir Isaac Walpole diskdirered dat his umbreller war missin'. It was an umbreller wid a white bone handle, an' it was an heirloom in his family. His gran' fadder had walked under dat umbreller, an' it had kept de rain off his fadder, an' he himself had owned it fur nigh upon thirty y'ars. It had been left in kyars an' on steamboats an' on de front doah steps, an' nobody had took it. He had brung it down heah two hundred times, an' it war' allus waitin' fur him when he got ready to go home. At las' some one stole it—some human hyena laid his desecrated paws on dat sacred relic an' bore it off. We made ebery effort to find it, but de hunt was in vain. Den we settled down to wait for Justice. She nebber sleeps. She sometimes does a good deal of foolin' around, an' dar an sometimes a mighty long wait between de akts, but she nebber sleeps. She didn't go to sleep dis time. She war' lookin' fur you, an' yesterday she oberhauled you. You had Sir Isaac's umbreller under yer arm. Heah an de libin' proof to convict you! You are de hyena who stole it, an' you are now befo' de bar of Justice! Prisoner, how do you plead?"

Process stood there with his mouth open and could not reply. The sudden shock seemed to have paralyzed him. His guilt was as plain as the hind buttons on a coat.

"De pusson who will steal an umbreller under any circumstances," continued the president, "deserves condone punishment. In dis case you stole it from a fellow-member of a society, an' you added de sin of lyin' to your crime. Your name will be crossed off our books, an' you will enter dis hall no mo' foreber. De carryin' out of de rest of de sentence an left to Giveadam Jones an' Hercules Johnson."

The prisoner was removed to the ante-room, and about a minute later Paradise Hall was shaken from roof to cellar. This was followed by a bumping sound on the stairs leading to the alley, and this again by the sound of feet making a rush for life. Brother Process Davis will doubtless remain in Canada during the rest of his life.—Detroit Free Press.

HIGH-LIFE NUPTIALS.

A Pretty Editorial Sent Off Condensed from the Muddy Forks Bugle.

Bill Shanks and Lib Ripper waltzed into the office of our genial justice of the peace yesterday, and were made one man in about three shakes of a dead sheep's tail. Lib and Bill are leading society people here, and they have heads of friends who join us in wishing that their married life may be all love and molasses. Bill is a royal good boy, and them that knows Lib knows that they ain't no discount on her. She is the most accomplished young lady in Muddy Forks, and one that any man could be proud of. She killed two bears with a club, one day last spring, and can slap over three acres of prairie-sod with a yoke of oxen any day. She can split more rails in a day than any other young lady in these parts, and there ain't many men that beat her on cord-wood. Lib is a dandy when it comes to fancy work of this kind.

The blooming young couple left yesterday on foot for Kansas City, on a little wedding-tour and honeymoon-speculation. They will be at home in their own dug-out after the 10th.—Tid-Bits.

Answers to Correspondents.

Maggie.—1. No; a yellow satin is not suitable for street wear unless you have it dyed. 2. You should always ring the door-bell when visiting, and not use a pass-key.

A. B. C.—Trim your velvet skirt with flounces of white Hamburg edging, and slit the waist up the back, so it can be buttoned in front.

Daisy.—White chalk is good for red elbows; also stove polish. If we were you, we would have the graduating dress made with sleeves to come to the wrist. This will prevent red elbows attracting attention.

Clara B.—1. No; seal-skin saques will not be worn all summer. 2. Sash-ribbon should be a yard wide, and all wool. 3. We do not answer impertinent questions by mail.—Life.

The farmers of South Carolina have concluded that they can no longer raise rice with profit. It is very difficult to obtain reliable labor for the rice fields. During the last few years several other cereals have come into use in the place of rice, and the demand for it has increased.—Cincinnati Times.

AN ENORMOUS GRANT.

Over Seven Million Acres of Northwestern Land Once Owned by One Man.

Searching for other records in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Wisconsin, I came across the following entries, which may be of interest to many of your readers. Transcript of a deed given to Jonathan Carver in 1767:

"To Jonathan Carver, chief of the most mighty and potent George the Third, King of the English and other nations; the fame of whose courageous warriors has reached our ears and has been more fully told us by our good brother, Jonathan, aforesaid, whom we rejoice to see among us and bring us good news from his country; we, the Chiefs of the Naudowissies, who have heretofore set our hands and seals, and by these presents for ourselves and heirs forever, in return for the many presents and good services done by the said Jonathan to ourselves and allies, give, grant and convey to him, the said Jonathan, and his heirs and assigns forever, the whole of a certain tract or territory of land, bounded as follows—to-wit: From the Falls of St. Anthony running on the east bank of the Mississippi, nearly southeast as far as the south end of Lake Pepin, where the Chippeway River joins the Mississippi, and from thence eastward five days' travel, accounting twenty English miles per day, and thence north six days' travel at twenty English miles per day, and from thence to the Falls of St. Anthony in a straight line. We do, for ourselves, our heirs and assigns forever, give unto the said Jonathan, his heirs and assigns forever, all the said land, with all the trees, rocks and rivers therein, reserving to ourselves and heirs the sole liberty of hunting and fishing on the land not planted or improved by said Jonathan, his heirs or assigns; to which we have affixed our respective seals at the Great Cave, May the 1st, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Sixty-seven.

"Hawnowapwajatin—Turtle—his X mark.

"Otehtongoomlisheaw—Snake—his X mark.

"Said deed is in the records of the Plantation-Office, White Hall, London."

Leavens Carver, one of the descendants of Jonathan Carver, purchased the right, title and interest of some of the other heirs prior to 1837. The 10th of July, 1837, a deed was recorded in Crawford County, whereby the said Leavens Carver sold the one-half of all his right, title and interest "to James Baxter, of Stanstead, in the Province of Lower Canada, Member of his Britannic Majesty's Legislative Council for the Province of Lower Canada, in British North America, and Wright Chamberlain, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel of Stansted County, militia." Consideration for the deed was five hundred thousand dollars. By act of Congress, approved the 17th day of April, 1828, the Carver claim was acknowledged and confirmed.

It seems almost incredible that less than one hundred and twenty years ago the vast area covered by the Carver deed was transferred for such paltry considerations. Three large cities are now in this territory. How many of the inhabitants of St. Paul, Chippewa Falls and Eau Claire know in whom was vested the first title to all their real estate after the Indian title was extinguished.

Even the Pillsbury mills at Minneapolis must stand upon this grant. In Wisconsin the counties of Pierce, Pepin, Clark, Eau Claire and Taylor, and parts of the counties of Buffalo, Trempealeau, Jackson, Wood, Marathon, Lincoln, Chippewa, Barron, Dunn and St. Croix are within the bounds of the grant. In Minnesota the valuable part of this grant is to-day the city of St. Paul. It would be an item of interest to know what Jonathan Carver's heirs received for this enormous domain—over 7,000,000 acres of land.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

SKATING IN AMSTERDAM.

Winter Scenes of Interest on the Frozen Canal of the Dutch Metropolis.

As Amsterdam is made up of one hundred little islands, formed by the intersection of numerous canals, the click of steel-clad feet is heard all around the tourist. The grandest view of humanity on wings can be had in the environs of Amsterdam on a Sunday afternoon. Upon an ice-covered space of more than six miles square, created by the union of the Amstel and the Y, the inhabitants of Amsterdam and vicinity are out in force, and to see a gang of 20,000 skaters is nothing wonderful. Rows of tents, used as restaurants, billiard saloons, theaters, etc., meet the eye everywhere, and the tired skater has always a place on hand where rest and a supply for the inner man can be obtained. Gazing upon the flying assembly, the eye is drawn to a couple who, hand in hand, execute the most difficult feat of scientific skating, or who, in company with others, go through the peculiarly intricate movements of the quadrille. Farther on, a space of two hundred yards long by fifty broad is lined on both sides with spectators to view the swiftness of competitive racing. Both ladies and gentlemen indulge in these races, and every season prizes are offered by the city authorities for the swiftest skater. Crossing this skating place, you are nearly overrun by a joyful band of rosy-cheeked lads and lasses, who, believing there is speed in union, have supplied themselves with a gaily colored pole twenty feet long, and placing it under the right arms of the skaters, spaced one after the other, annihilate space with the velocity of a race-horse.—Jersey Messenger.

RUSSIA'S PEASANTRY.

The Utterly Hopeless Condition of the Great Majority of the Czar's Subjects.

The condition of the Russian peasantry, which has been long and steadily deteriorating, has now become so utterly hopeless that only some special extra pressure is required to make their deep discontent break out in rebellion. The "moujik" knows nothing of "constitutions" or "political freedom." He sighs for none of these things. He hates the Nihilists, for they are innovators and the declared enemies of the Czar. He has a great patriotic and superstitious regard for the Emperor, as the head of his Church, the fountain of all good gifts, and the representative of an ancient national institution. But when firmly established in his position, one Czar satisfies the Russian peasant quite as well as another. The Emperor Nicholas was quite as good to him as would have been his elder brother Constantine, had the latter not been put out of the way, and the Empress Catherine, a forswearer and a woman, was quite as good as the husband whom she disposed of. If his grievances become too great the peasant will not hesitate to attack the Czar's officers, tax collectors and others, and he will maintain a comfortable theory that the autocrat is unaware of his sufferings, and that he is the victim of wicked nobles and officials who have combined to persecute him and to deceive the Czar. Before the peasant was emancipated he worked under his master's directions, he paid no taxes, he seldom had any money, and he got but little "vodky." His master guaranteed his subsistence, and he had no particular cares or anxieties. When emancipated he was made a present of some land, but he also became responsible for his own subsistence, and he became subject to a land tax. He remained, however, thoroughly careless, and his only solicitude was to do as little work as possible. Circumstances for a time favored him. Good land was abundant, the price of corn in Europe rose, railways were made to transport his grain, the money rolled pleasantly into his pockets, and the Government kindly abolished the spirit monopolies, and brought "vodky" plentiful and cheap, to his door. Times have, however, changed now; his land, which he never troubled to manure, is exhausted; the price of grain has fallen; America and India are competing with him; his sons, his laborers, are taken away by the conscription, and the land tax alone remains as before. Remissions of the tax are made from time to time, but only where the arrears have become so heavy that their collection is perfectly hopeless. Naturally the peasant is on his last legs and any thing but cheerful. He is slow to move, but with a little extra pressure, a cry against any of his recognized enemies, the Jews, the "tehinovniks," or the nobles, will start him on a career of violence which nothing but grape-shot will stop. And this is the great danger which will assail Russia from within under the influence of the stress of a prolonged war.—Quarterly Review.

ALASKA TERRITORY.

Its Discovery and Area and Acquisition by the United States.

When Secretary Seward bought Alaska from Russia he added to the United States a territory of much larger area than the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin and Missouri together, and nearly nine times larger than England and Wales. The territory stretches out so far to the westward that Sitka, its capital, is only half way from New York City to the most western Alaskan island. Many of the details of the formation of Alaska read like quotations from fairy tales. It has a volcano 8,000 feet high. The Yukon river is at some points from fifteen to twenty miles wide, its entire length is 2,000 miles and it empties with such volume into the sea that the ocean is said to be fresh water for ten miles out. The temperature does at times fall as low as fifty-eight degrees below zero, but as a rule it is mild, on account of a sort of gulf stream known as the Japanese current. It was Peter the Great who set on foot the expedition which finally discovered Alaska. It was in 1725 that the explorers set out to cross Siberia, toward the east, and one of their leaders was Behring, a Dane, who had been long in the Russian service. He did not land in Alaska till seventeen years later, and died on one of the islands off the shore, which bears his name and where his body now lies. Spain, England and France also sent out exploring expeditions, and Russia established a trading company, which sold the furs of the region. But in 1867 Secretary Seward effected a purchase of Alaska for the United States, which paid Russia \$7,200,000, and a little more than two years ago it was organized as a civil and judicial district, of which A. P. Swineford is Governor. At present the chief industries are carried on by the fishery and seal fur companies. In 1880 the catch of salmon was 8,000 cases, in 1883, 36,000 cases, and in 1885, 65,000 cases, at about \$5 a case. The magnitude of the fur operations may be seen from the fact that between 1871 and 1883 about \$5,000,000 was paid by the company to the United States Government as rent and tax. There are also mines of coal, lead, copper, silver and gold, and a vast growth of fine spruce and cedar, which will some day prove of great value to the people of the United States. It appears to be clear now that Secretary Seward acted wisely when he negotiated the purchase from Russia.—San Francisco Examiner.

INDIAN ARISTOCRATS.

Traits, Manners and Dress of the Various Orders of Brahmans.

To study Brahminism, its mysticism, its almost fatal influence either on its devotees or upon those wretched people who are not of that faith, and who from that unfortunate circumstance are according to the Brahminical theory no better than dogs, one must go to South India. There one will learn that the Brahmin is an autocratic aristocrat that neither merit, nor wealth, nor bravery, nor talent can place any man not a Brahmin on the same pedestal on which crouches the meanest natured man of his divine origin. And whether he be Vishnu or Shiva the Brahmin is an aristocrat. One recognizes that whatever may be his other qualities the Brahmin is a gentleman—a cultured and intellectual man of the world, who recognizes none as his superior and a great many as his inferior. The Brahmin is a striking example of the superiority supposed to be due to the accident of birth, and the further south one travels in India the more marked is this. In Tanjaze, which is termed the garden of India, Maddura and Tinnevely, does the Brahmin most repay study. Here under their vast groves the Brahmin seems not to have heard through the dense forests the bustle of an enterprising world. His world is yet the tiny hand-swept village, with the school-house where the pupil learns by rote Brahminical nonsense and peculiar English phraseology, for the Brahmin knows that unless he learns English there is no chance for him to wear the Government livery, which alike to European and native is the highest aspiration.

The way in which to distinguish the devotees of Vishnu and Shiva is not difficult, for men of Vishnu wear on their foreheads a mark similar to this A, while those of Shiva carry in the center of their foreheads a round sandal-wood dot, which is used by Hindostani women for the same purpose as are the tiny black sticking-plaster dots upon the fair faces of our ladies, called "beauty spots." The Vishnuites and Shivites also carry a distinction in their names. The former take the affix "Iengar" to their names, while the latter have "Iyer." Not alone this, the characters of the two are also different. The Iengars, it is declared, are a self-sufficient race, and are noted for their cunning, while the Iyers are said to be humbler, more ingenious and more scholarly inclined. As the women's names are never known to the outside world, and as they carry no distinguishing marks on their faces, they are known by their dress. A woman of the Vishnu caste wears the folds of her pajama tight across her knees and thus displays a shapely calf which may be envied by any woman, though it be hidden by the petticoat. The Shiva woman, on the contrary, has a loose fold hanging on the side of her right leg, below the knee. The material from which her garment is made is of a silky texture, yellowish and red; it is but a single sheet, and forms the entire wardrobe of a noble Brahmin lady, though her possessions may be vast, her jewels the envy of many an European royal family, and her descent more illustrious and more ancient than that of any of the crowned heads of Europe. Many a Brahmin can trace his ancestry for a thousand years, while the family of Udairpur have records showing them to be over two thousand years old. A Telugu woman wears her dress differently from either of her Tamil sisters, for she wears a close fold in front. Tamil girls who have not attained the age of puberty wear a single petticoat, and as the Brahminical law ordains that a woman has to marry when she arrives at puberty, it goes without saying that with marriage the single petticoat has to be exchanged with the *dhotti*, or man-form of dress, and that she also has to wear underneath garments. So rigid are the Brahmins in their sumptuary laws that they compel all other castes—men and women—to wear the petticoat, so that the most casual observer may be enabled to distinguish at a single glance a Brahmin. The Shivite and the Vishnute alone wear the *dhotti* kind of dress, being equal in all respects, both having sprung from the face of Bruma, the creator. There is also another sect of Brahmins called Rangis, who live on the Canarese coast, and are declared by both Tamil and Telugu to be lamentably superstitious and ignorant. It is among the Canarese Brahmins that the English have made less headway than among any other Brahmins.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A Deserted French Village.

There is a charming Arcadian village called La Tour, situated near Privas, in the southern department of Ardeche, which has become uninhabitable owing to the number of crimes which have been committed therein of late. A short time ago a widow named Roche was murdered there by her nephew and niece after she had made her will in their favor, and on Wednesday two small farmers quarreled with each other over a small strip of ground which each claimed as his own. The dispute was adjusted by one of the improvised litigants kicking the viscera out of his antagonist and leaving him for dead on the field. The inhabitants of La Tour, justly terrified at the epidemic of crime which has swept over their once-peaceful hamlet, have left their homes in a body and migrated to less bloodstained regions. One may well ask where were the *gardes champetres*, or the *gendarmes*, while these crimes were being perpetrated. Rural France has of late had an unenviable notoriety for crime, and all its villages have hardly been like those blissful abodes depicted by Florian.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The Mohammedans have given names for God; but among them they have not "Our Father."

Trinity Church, Boston, (Dr. Phillips Brooks), has given \$365,000 missions in the last ten years.

The Sisters of St. Joseph at St. Augustine, Fla., have assumed control of the education of the Indian children now at the fort there.

The Presbyterian Church in Zacatecas is the largest evangelical church in the Republic of Mexico. It has nine hundred members.

It is calculated that at least five hundred Jews leave the synagogue for the Christian church every year in Europe and America.—N. Y. Tribune.

Nearly seven thousand accessions to the Methodist Church in the West are reported by the Western Christian Advocate as the result of recent revivals.

The catalogue of Hartford Theological Seminary shows a William Thompson Fellowship, established during the year, forty-four students, embracing sixteen seniors, twelve in the middle class, fourteen juniors and ten in the advanced class.

There was contributed last year to the Church of England the sum of \$8,908,250 in voluntary offerings to the building and restoration of churches and parsonages and the endowment of benefices, which was about \$2,000,000 more than in the year before.

At Wellesley College eighty young women have expressed a desire to go as foreign missionaries; at Oberlin about 100 signified the same purpose, and including all these and other colleges, there are about 400 young women willing to work in the foreign field.

At the close of 1885 the missionary work of the world stood as follows: Ordained missionaries, 2,975; lay missionaries, 732; women, 2,430; ordained native preachers, 3,068; unordained native helpers, 28,642; native communicants, 802,028; gain in 1885, 30,200; income of missionary societies, \$1,871,702.

The Cornell University School of History and Political Science has been enriched by the gift of ex-President Andrew D. White's historical library—a collection of about 30,000 volumes, 10,000 pamphlets and many manuscripts. The making of this valuable collection has been Dr. White's life-work, and is said to have cost more than \$100,000.—Chicago Advertiser.

It is significant that, although Greek is not hereafter to be a required study at Harvard University, the Greek department there is to be strengthened by the creation of a new professorship filled by calling Prof. John H. Wright, lately of Dartmouth, from Johns Hopkins University. Prof. Alexander Agassiz, curator of the Museum of Comparative Zoology, has received honorary degree of doctor in science from Cambridge University, England.—Congregationalist.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Great works are accomplished slowly.

Wise men make more opportunities than they find.

Beware of poison—in books, newspapers or conversation.

A youth is conscious how little elders know until he gets to be an elder himself. Then he recognizes deficiencies of youth.—Puck.

Avoid debt, and lest the example be dangerous, avoid a debtor. That a bit of philosophy which is respectfully submitted to our creditors.

Pen, ink and paper, and brains are the only things requisite to literary success; and almost anybody can get the pen, ink and paper.

We admire enterprise, but we despise the man who would try to do four times in the one subdivision without changing his overcoat.—London (Can.) Advertiser.

An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts. "First, all things in de text, and second, all things not in de text; and, broder, we'll wrestle wid de second part fast."

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

That dyspepsia comes from torpid liver and costiveness.

That you cannot digest your food unless your bowels and liver act properly.

That your bowels require thorough cleansing when they do not do their duty by your digestion.

That your torpid liver needs stimulation in order that it may act as nature intended it should.

That BRANFLET'S PILLS taken in dose of one or two at night, for say ten days will regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver, improve the digestion and drive away dyspepsia.



BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE as all comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaling, pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and hair with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from the most refined and purest ingredients, are a positive cure for every form of skin disease, from pimples to scrofula.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and safe. Infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. Prepared by Dr. J. C. WELLS, Proprietor, WELLS' DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases" (Sent as dove's down, and as white as snow) using CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.