Wallowa Chieftain.

S. A. HECKETHORN, Proprieter.

Joseph, Union County, Oregon.

THE OLD SOLDIER TRAMP.

[Joaquin Miller.] Here is a little drama in verse which hap peried in Ohio a few years ago:

Yes, bread! I want bread! You heard what I Yet you stand and you stare,
As if never before came a tramp to

With such insolent air. Would I work? Never learned. My home it was burned; And I haven't yet found

Any beart to plough lands and build home for red hands That burned mine to the ground. No bread, you have said? Then my curse on

And, what shall sting worse, On that wife at your side, on those babes in their pride. Fall my seven-fold curse!

Suck your eggs; hide away; Sneak around like a hound—light a match in

your hay— Limp away through the gray! Yes, I himp-curse these stones! And then my old bones -They were riddled with ball Down at Shiloh. What you! You war

wounded thar, too! Wall, you beat us—that's all.

start
As I tramp. For you see,
No matter which won; it was gallantly done,
And a glorious American victory.

me here, p—deeper sword-cut that day.

Nay, I'll go. Sir, adieu! Tu Tityre * * * Have Augustus for friend,
While I—Yes, read and speak both Latin and the regular fare in the regular

And talk slang without end.

for men
Rang out through the gathering night
As a mother that cries for her children and We two hurried home for the fight.

How noble, my brother, how brave-and-It's a graveyard to day, I surmise

Yes, we stood to the last! And when the I sank down in blood at his side, a his brow, on his breast—wha

I but know that my brother had died. What! wounds on your breast? Your brow tells the rest!

You fought at my side and you fell!

Tou the brave boy that stood by my side in On that blazing red border of hell! My brether! My own! Never king on his

Knew a joy like this brought to me,
Ged bless you, my life; bless your brave
northern wife And your beautiful babes, two and three.

Queen Elizabeth in Effigy at Wes minster Abbey.

[Aunt Judy's Magazine.] this royal couple we come to the only one of these old waxworks which anybody, I think, could call ghastly. It represents Queen Elizabeth, and was made probably in 1760 to supersede the former one, which by mparatively modern, it of course was copied lieving it to be a good portrait. But it is a very repulsive one.

The light falls through a pane of glass in the top of the press on a drawn, greenish face, with little gray eyes turned blankly upwards in a glassy stare, arched eyebrows and a high, hooked nose. The pursed-up mouth and wrinkled cheeks are those of an old woman; it is as if the spell, which by her strong will and her mingled common sense and vanity, the virgin queen cast all her life over those around her, had passed away; when she was dead men were no longer afraid to represent her as she really looked in her last years. There is something very uncanny about her altogether; in fact the waxen face is painfully like that of a corpse and this unpleasant effect is heightened r gorgeous dress, with the tal, ruff standing up around her dingy neck, which is covered with more festoons of huge false pearls than one fancies human -or even, her waxen-seck could carry. However, majesty holds her chin so disdainfully high in the air and has drawn up her neck so royally that there is room on it for more people's. A small crown is perched jauntily over her forehead. Her dress is very elab rate: a crimson satin petticoat, set out by her fery much the effect which panniers do to a donkey; a pointed bodice, covered with rather coarse silver embroidery, and over it a velvet train, of which, whatever color it may once have been-sky blue, very likelywe can only say that it is gray now. In her slender hands are the sceptre and orb-symbols, with Elizabeth, of a very real sover-

After an Awful Discussion.

"Fve hadan awful discussion," said a Bosten wife, coming into the room where her has band was.

'With wiem?' he asked. "With a voman over our back fence."
"Whatabut?" "The functions of transcendentalism, and we talked and talked, and talked and talked,

"Did she heat you?" 'No, sir, sie didn't." 'Did you beat her?'

-no-I can't say I did." "You didn't give in, did you?" 'No, sir, I didn't."
'You didn't?'

"No, sir; I gave out, and I'm just as limp as a dish reg. after a hard day's washing," and she hung herself over the back of a chair

What to Do. [Boston Transcript.]

"Yes, John is a little wild, and I'm somewhat afraid of him; but he's got a good run of trade, and we can't charge him very well. Tell you what the first or second year upon it." Take him into the firm, and I guess he'll be glad to get out in less

"LEADING LADY."

AN UNPRODUCTIVE HUSBAND MAY BE

New York Journal "You often talk," said a well-known actress the other day, "of the big salaries we get, but you fail in a great measure to take into account the expenses we are subjected to. One hundred dollars a week you consider good pay, but I can tell you it doesn't go far with the life we have to lead and the burden we have to bear. If I could get \$100 a week the year round I should have no cause to grumble. I don't know that I have much cause as it is, but I do resent the idea that is constantly being advanced by the papers that that is a great deal of money for the work we do. the actual work of the star is but three hours a day, perhaps four, considering that I have to be in my dressing room one hour before the performance begins, and on an average I can get out by 11:30 o'eloek.

"First of all, an ordinary engagement runs from thirty to thirty-five weeks. If anything comes after that it Good-by! I must l'arn to creep into your is chance and a lucky one. A thirtyfive weeks' engagement is a fair one to make an average upon. That is \$3,500 a year. I make about \$70 a week. Now then I have a husband who, poor fellow, doesn't do much. How can he, when most of the time he has to look after me? The children compel us to keep a house in the city, and I must have a nurse to look after the children, I am away so much. Now Yet even my heart with its stout pride will you know that in a flat with a servant, a husband and two children it is the easiest thing in the world to get away with \$40 or \$50 a week.

Even that would be all right and I What, | ind words and bread! God's smiles | should have little to complain of if it were not that at any moment I must on your head! were not that at any moment I must hold myself in readiness to be called You'll pardon me, sir; but that fight trenched know what that means? Well, we often travel pretty nearly all day and I must pay for my own sleeping berths at night if I don't want to sit up. The manager does not pay for that, only for Then I must pay my own hotel bill, on an average of three or three and a half Hey! Oxford. But, then, when the wild cry a day. The fare to and from the depot counts a good deal at the end of the week and any little luxury is an additional and important expense. At any rate this traveling life runs away very easily with \$35 or \$40 a week and the home in New York must be kept up but there—
This transping about somehow weakens my all the time. You see there is not much left, is there, when the salary comes to eyes.

As Shiloh: We stood neath that hill by the be paid and enough is put in the bank wood for the summer vacation?

'Then there is the important item of The manager furnishes none of the ordinary run of dresses, only when he wants something extraordinary to be done does he contribute anything to the expense, and then there is always a lot of wrangling about it. My stage dresses cost me \$500 easily in a season. I am lucky when that is all they come to. Besides, there are stage boots and stockings and wigs and gloves and toilet articles averaging, I should say, about \$7 or \$8 a week. An actress earning \$100 per week must keep up She must dress be appearances. ingly on the stage. On wet nights she must take a carriage home, and occasionally, tired and hungry, she wants a bite of supper somewhere. Occasionally she advertises in the dramatic papers to keep her name before the managers who are stingiest, not to those who have the least talent, but to those who are least known.

"In the way of work, there is the terrible bore of rehearsals. You don't the time was quite worn out; but though thus know what it means to be kept for six or seven hours day after day, sometimes from its predecessor, and is so like the face for weeks, sitting around a cold, damp, on the queen's tomb that one cannot help be ill-lighted stage. The indignities one has to suffer are nameless. Not always, but often most managers, you know, are not gentlemen.

"And yet young women want to be

"I often wonder whether they have any idea what is in store for them. complain that my life is a hard one on \$100, what must be the life of those who are paid \$12, \$20 and \$30? not the item of a husband

make a difference?" 'No, except in the right way. When I married, my husband was making \$15 a week in a store. I was getting \$25. He stayed at \$15, I got up to \$100. What is the use of his fooling his life out on such a salary when I have enough for both, and he can be of more value than that to me? He attends to all my business affairs, and does them better than I could. If it were not for him I should now be getting about \$50 a week. He knows the newspaper men and gets squibs in the press for me. He is at the theatre to take me home, to do a thousand things without which an actress' life would be unbearable. People have all sorts of swindles ready for a lone woman. A man prevents them. If I didn't have him I should be living alone in an apology of a home, scandalized and talked about as all unmarried actresses are who talk to a gentleman more than once. I've seen so much of it, you

"The chances for advancement?" "Well, they are few after a woman once gets into a leading position. I suppose with good luck I may go on increasing in value as I become more and more known, till I get \$200 a week. Then if I have failed to become a star, and the chances of that are not many (there are about six successful female stars among 1,800 actresses in this country) I shall sink back suddenly to 'old women' parts. In other words, I shall have lost the power to simulate youth. I shall be fat and my rouge will not conceal my wrinkles. they will offer me \$40 or \$50 a week to play the Marquise de St. Maurs and the Mrs. Malaprop. All the 'old woman' on our stage were once leading ladies and can refer back to their triumphs in the Ophelias, Desdemonas and so forth. Oh, no, the way to take the stage is as a serious business, not as an amusement. It is a hard, unrelenting step-mother with no softness, no affection, no hope, but to the young novices, and they meet their disenchantment in

Geo. W. Peck: Job might have been a very patient man, but he had to be.

MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOLS.

A FOOTLIGHT. QUEEN'S EXPENSES-HOW Some Objections to Bringing the Books-and-Tools Combination into Our Public Schools.

> Chicago Times. Facts are stubborn things, and it is their disposition to crop out in school reports where they are not wanted. The statistics of Massachusetts, the home of Horace Mann, who inaugu rated the graded course and invented the "people's college," show that 50 per cent. of all the school children are in cent. of all the school children are in the three lowest grades, and that the wheder it looked right or not." [Sudden end erage child receives instruction a little less than four years. In Cleveland, where more attention is given to drawing, music, and German than in almost any city in the country, 69 per cent. of the pupils never advance be ond the primary grades. In Chicago the showing is not quite as good, while the proportion of pupils in half-day is larger than in any city in the world where public schools have in Pickle Smith's corner), but he who shoves The proposition to been established. reduce the time devoted to the study of books or receiving oral instruction in the common branches of learning by one-half seems preposterous. So does the proposition to teach trades to boys and girls ranging from 6 to 10 years of

What father, who is a mechanis, would trust his 8 or 9-year-old boy bertickler display of conscience on de part of use the tools he employs in his dail lawyers, an darfore suffer no disappointwork? In many instances the boy had ments." [Grins of Seger observable.] not the strength to handle them. He ments of the joiner, cooper, turner, or chuckle over de fack dat he haint rich. carpenter, without great danger. Juwenile tools would be as necessary as
invenile books for persons of this tender
body eise off de sidewalk to let de public juvenile books for persons of this tender Children who can not read and do not know the names of figures could not use measures. A workshop to scribin \$25 to build a church widout a hope them would be nothing but a play of bein able to pay 10 cents on the dollar. room, and a very dangerous one. most children of half the opportunity they now have to acquire a smattering of a few useful branches of learning.

The advocates of manual training in ublic schools are careful not to specify what trades they would have taught. They probably see the absurdity of at tempting to teach the trade of the brickmaker, the bricklayer, the stone cutter, the stone-mason, the machinist, the blacksmith, the cooper, the plumber, the brass and iron founder, the carriage maker, the ship-carpenter, or the hat Still these are the most important trades and the ones in which the largest umber of persons are en raged. It is hardly likely that the educational cranks would a tvocate giving instruction in the making of clocks and watches, various articles of jewelry, cutlery, Some of them say that they would give general instruction in the use of tools and the working of wood and iron.

in the present condition of the mechanical arts a general knowledge of the us of the tools employed to work the finest ladies I have ever met, in every wood and iron is not what is wanted. Particular knowledge and skill is what required. It is hardly to be expected that boys ranging from 6 to 12 years of age have sufficient maturity of mind to in regard to the number of high-class re determine which department of the me determine which department of the me-chanic arts they are fitted for or desire to engage in. It is quite as difficult for I am happy to say that I never met a blue to engage in. It is quite as difficult for their parents as for themselves to form an opinion on these matters. Admit-honor of conversing with many Australian parents have made up their minds, it is subjects, superficial thought on which is as the ot be taught at school. The boy who not find yourself oppressed by untimely lesires to learn to lay brick or stone, to cast iron or brass, to fit gas and water cast iron or brass, to fit gas and water pipes, to repair watches, or to make thrashing machines would derive very thrashing machines would derive very accomplished; in modern languages they are i the benefit from working at a carpen ter's bench or a blacksmith's vise. would be simply learning something he never expected to practice.

The History of a Warhorse.

[St. Paul Dispatch.] An officer of the Fourth cavalry says that Buffalo Bill has applied for permission to take the horse Comanch and use him in connection with his theatrical performances throughout the country. Of course his request will not be granted. Comanche was the favorite horse of Capt. Keogh, and was small. They dance divinely. ridden by him into the fight on the Little Big Horn in 1876. He was the ole survivor of the Custer massacre. The horse was found soon after the battle standing in the waters of the river. He had seen wounds, three of them dangerous ones, and had made his way to the river to slake his thirst and allay the fever resulting from his injur-He was brought to Fort A. Lincoln, and remained there until the headquarters of the Seventh cavalry were moved to Fort Meade, where he is at the present time. Comanche originally belonged to Company I, now stationed at Fort Totten, under com-mand of Capt. Nowland, but in 1878 Col. Sturgis ordered the transfer of the horse to the custody of the adjutant of the regiment, and directed that he never again be ridden by any The order also provided that he be properly caparisoned and led in front of the colors at every parade of In color Comanche the regiment. dark dun, and, although over 20 years old, he is in excellent condition and frisky as a colt.

The First Million Greenbacks.

Mr. Sturtevant, of the stationery division of the treasury, carried the first 2,000,000 of greenbacks from Washington over the mountains to the "The greenbacks," says he west. were in common mail bags and I had to sit with a loaded revolver to watch them. I remember it was in October, and though warm to watch in Washington it grew bieter cold when we got on the mountains. I had lected to bring my overcoat and I almost froze. I carried the money via Pittsburg to Cincinnati, and a few months later I took and her 1,000,000 in the same way. After this it was noised abroad that the greenbacks were being d stributed in this unsafe way and the government made a contract with the express companies to carry them.

Queen Victoria is passion ately fond of baked apples. The walnut is it ite of hers.

"DOAN' LOOK 'ZAOTLY RIGHT."

Some Matters Which Do Not Harmonize With the Eternal Fitness of

[Lime Kiln Club.] "Dar am seb'ral things dat doan' look 'zactly right to me," said Brother Gardner, as he rubbed his bald head with one hand and opened the meeting with the other. "It doan' look 'zactly right to see one man

cents (applause by Samuel Shin), but yit if I the applause. "It doan' look 'zactly right fur one man to own a great foundry, while anoder man am obleeged to work fur him fur \$2 a day ("Hear! hear!" from Judge Cadaver), but if I was de

gogue." [The judge subsides.] "It doan' look 'zactly right to see one man hold offis all de time, while anoder man has to shove a jack-plane fur a libin' (great rustle de jack-plane has de respeck of de com

\$2 a day man I wouldn't frow myself out of a

an' keeps outer jail." [Rustle dies away.]
"It doan' look 'zactly right to see fo'ty l yers rush to defend a criminal who has stolen money in his pockets, while de offender who am moneyless am left to dig his way frew a ten-foot wall wid an ole knife-blade (grins a dozen faces); but if I was a lawyer I should airn my money any odder way except by sawin' wood. De public doan' look fur any

would not be able to lift the tools em-ployed by the blacksmith or stone rough bo'd shanty, but 'long 'bout tax-time ployed by the blacksmith or stone rough bo'd shanty, but 'long 'bout tax-time cutter. He could not use the impledeman in de shanty kin sit on de fence an

"It doan' look 'zactly right to see one man know dat he am a king-bee, but such men have to carry de anxiety of bein' in debt to de tailor an' of dodgin' de grocer an' of sub

"In fack, my friends, dar' am heaps an' manual-labor advoca e would deprive heaps o' things dat doan' look 'zactly right to us at fust glance, but when ye come to figger it up an' divide an' subtract we've all got a up to be thankful fur an' to encoura to git up airly in de mawnin'. A man kin brace his legs an' lay back like a mule, an' kick away at de hull world an' hate ebery body an' be hated in return, or he kin piel up sartin crumbs o consolashun, crowd inter seat in de back eand of de wagin, an' take a heap o' comfort, knowing dat somebody is russ off dan himself. Let us accumulate bizness

In Praise of Australian Women.

Archibald Forbes in Contemporary Review The well-accredited visitor to Australia may lay his account with having what the Americans calls "a lovely time." adies have a characteristic bright, airy even the American lady sparkles. Their manner"-one finds one asking one's self tewilderedly how and whence they get itfor you will find it in the damsel of note bush township as graceful, frank, debgirl who may have spent half a dozen years shade of reflection of that term, was never ottside the colony of Victoria in her life Australian ladies read. I fancy Gordon and Gotch could supply some startling statistics cals, the export to the

ting, however, that the child en or their | women of high culture and deep thought on quite likely that the trade desired will crackling of thorns under a pot. But you do teered frankness of this sort; you have to seek that you may find. To sum up with a curt casionally exceptionally so. They all sing The most exquisite and many sing well. flower painter I know lives under the South ern Cross, and her gift is real genius. ria can boast of an amateur actress in who also I ventured to recognize something of the sacred fire. In physique they are taller slighter, more lithe, shapelier than their fair congeners at home; their color, save in Tas mania, is seldom brilliant. The expression is full of vivacity; the eyes nearly always good and the head and feet shapely, although not,

The Editor of The Century.

[Leander Richardson.] A pale, slender young man, with a bundle of books and papers under his arm, lunches ecasionally at the Westmoreland, up in Union square. He has black eyes, straight leatures, and a thoughtful face. When he shakes your hand it is with limp fingers. When he talks it is quietly and in a softly modulated voice. One would take him in a crowd for an overworked amanuensis, or something of that kind. He is Richard Waton Gilder, the poet, and editor of The Cen-ary magazine. Under his guidance that tary magazine. Under his guidance that periodical has advanced wonderfully, both in circulation and in quality. It goes wholesale it England, over the above and widespread demand for it here. Mr. Gilder is one of the very few men I know who are fine writers and skillful managers. No man more deftly weaves a tender sonnet, and none show greater tact in handling a great periodical.

My. Gilder succeeded J. G. Holland in the
esitorial chair, and long before the death of a ual work in the office. The Century owes ry and literary discrimination of the pale, siender young man, who crosses Union Square nearly every day with his bundle of books

The " Pupil Dodge."

The Hon. Capt. Moreton, a brother of the earl of Ducie, gives a glowing account in England of things out west. He has a large place out in Iowa, and goes in for what is known there as "the pupil dodge." Young men are sent out to him from England, and for a liberal fee the captain instructs them in farming and things generally. On his arrival he astonished the Iowans by starting a butler and dining at 8 p. ni. they have got over these eccentricities, and the captain has become a favorite.

A GREAT HORSEMAN.

Mr. J. H. Goldsmith, owner of the Walnut Grove stock farm, N. Y., says of the wonderful curative qualities of St. Jacobs of work and hardly able to leave the Scop after my return I suffered a wonderful curative qualities of St. Jacobs Oil, that having long used it for rheumatism and on his breeding farm for ailments of horses and cattle, he cheerfuily accords this great pain-cure his preference, as the best he ever used, in an experience of the winter and spring I managed to do a least the second second

The Great Lick Telescope.

orest's Monthly.] A rich Californian, named Lick, in dying some years ago, made a bequest for the building of an observatory, not as yet commenced the making of this wonderful instrument. Achromatic object glasses are made of two distinct lenses, one of flint glass and the other of crown glass, the two combined making the perfect lens. The flint glass is ready to be worked, but the crown glass comes from abroad and has not yet arrived. It is extremely difficult to cast a sol... disk of crown glass three feet in diameter and perfect in all its parts. While the observatory is well under way, the great thirty-six-inch Lick telescope will take some time for its completion. When in position, it

A Wild Son of Erin.

(Buffalo Express.) In spite of the large amount of cul-ture that is allowed to run loose in Boston, there are those who do not get thoroughly initiated into the mysteries of modern inventions. After many "Begorras," "whist-nows," and "bejabwith an occasional "whisper," bers, and "be-aisy-now," a Boston man succeeded the other day in holding a correspondence with a wild son of Erin who made use of the telephone in the office of a firm where he was employed. All the time he kept one eye intently fixed on the receiver, and at times became wildly excited and doubled up his fist, especially once, when the man disputed with him. "Sure, and ef he had repeated it," said Pat, as he came "I wud a-knocked the hull masheen down his lyin'throat!'

Patti's Palace.

[Demorest's Monthly. The car which is to convey Patti around the country on her operatic tour is to be a marvel in the way of luxuriousness; it will, indeed, be the most convenient and magnificent drawing-room car ever put on any road. It will have one novelty which ought to be imitated in summer time on ordinary cars. A refrigerating apparatus will be employed similar to that used in the Madison Square theatre in New York, by which the temperature can be reduced 100 de-Summer traveling is sometimes intolerable because of heat, which can be mitigated by this device.

For the Coin-Crazed.

[Exchange.] Under the direction of Dr. Julius
Friedlander, the Royal Numismatic cabinet in Berlin has, in the course of the last forty-five years, increased from 26,

a large number of unique specimens. When No Louger Worth While.

[Exchanga]

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, was understood, from a communication to The Gazette, to be a champion of the justifiability of suicide under certain circumstances. He writes now, in substance, that when it is determined by an individual, with the approval of his friends, that it is "no longer worth while to drift about on this sinful planet," he is justified "in sailing into the hereafter by his ewn act."

Joaquin Miller's Story: It does not take much to make any one happy. God has put and go forth and make some one being peractiy, supremely happy. Never

JUDGE FLANDERS, OF NEW YORK.

The Hon. Joseph R. Flanders enjoys the eminent distinction of being one of the most prominent lawyers in New York. Born and brought up in Malone, Franklin county, on the edge of the Adirondack region, he early devoted himself to the gion, he early devoted himself to the practice of law, and took an active part in the politics of the State. He was for years Judge in Franklin county; and he served with distinguished ability several terms in the Legislature of New York. He was for a long time in partnership, in the practice of law, with the Hon. W. A. Wheeler, who was Vice-President of the United States, during the Presidency of Mr. Hayes. Judge Flanders was a member of the famous committee appointed about thirty years ago to revise the Constitution of the State of New York. He always has been a staunch and fearless advocate of temperance reform, and of purity vocate of temperance reform, and of purity in political affairs. During the controversy which led to the war, he was conspicuous for his consistent and forcible advocacy of

for his consistent and forcible advocacy of "State rights," always taking the ground of the statesman and jurist, and not affiliating with the domagogues or noisy political charlatans on either side.

In his present appearance Judge Flander's countenance gives no indication of the remarkable physical experience through which he has passed. No one would suppose, from seeing him busily at work in his law office, a cheerful, hearty and well preserved, elderly gentlemanthat he was for many years a great sufferer, and that his emancipation from that he was for many years a great sur-ferer, and that his emancipation from slavery to severe disease was a matter of only recent date. But even so it is. Visiting him a few days ago in his well appointed law offices in "Temple Court," which is one of the new twelve-story of-fice buildings of the metropolis, we found him disposed to engage in conversation him disposed to engage in conversation regarding his illness and his complete re-storation to health. The information which he communicated in regard to this extraordinary casel was substantially as

follows:

"For many years I suffered from weak digestion and the dyspepsia consequent upon it. My health was not at any time since I was twenty-one years of age, vigorous; although by persistence and close application I have been able in most of the years to perform a large amount of the years to perform a large amount of work in my profession. Gradually I de-clined into a state of physical and nervous farmus arstartBut
cities,
rorite.

Cities of the waters, under the direction of one of the resident physicians. But
instead of receiving any benefit I grew
inst instead of receiving any benefit I grev weaker and more miserable all the time

little work at my office in my profession, During this time, however, I was subject to frequent fits of prostration, which kept me for days and weeks at a time in the

house.
"So I kept on until the summer of 1882. for the building of an observatory, which should in time contain the most powerful telescope in the world. The work of constructing the latter was given to Mr. Alvin Clark, of Can. bridge port, Mass. who has so far constructed the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not account to the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not account to the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not account to the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest and finest telescopes ever made. At last accounts Mr. Clark had not several days after the largest on until the summer of 1882. It tried a variety of medicaments which kind friends recomended, and was under the care of several physicians from time to time. In the latter part of the summer of 1882. general discomfort. Several days after this I had another chill, which totally

among relations and Prema. But I found sult my old family physician. But I found that he was away in the White Mountains with Vice-President , Wheeler, my old with Vice-President , Wheeler, They did friend and former law partner. They did not return to Malone until three days be-fore I left there. Of course I consulted the physician. He neither said nor did much for me. I came away, feeling that the batfor me. I came away, feeling that the bat-tle of life was nearly ended. The next time I saw,FMr. Wheeler in New York, he told me that the doctor had said to him will convert the feeble rays from the most distant stars into a perfect blaze of light.

told me that the doctor had said to him that he never expected again to see me alive. When I arrived at home in September, it was in a state of such exhaustion that I was unable to leave home except on

bright and sunshiny days; and then only to walk slowly a block or two. "Meanwhile my son, who had been in Massuchusetts, made the acquaintance of a country postmaster in that State, an elderly gentleman, whose prostration seemed to have been as great as my own, or hearly so. This gentleman had been taking the Compound Oxygen Treatment, and had received from it the most surprising advantage. My son wrote frequently, and urged that I should try this treatment. But I had lost all faith in remedies. I had tried many things, and had no energy to try any more. But in September my son came to New York, and persuaded me to visit Dr. Turner, who is in charge of Dr. Starkey & Palen's office in New York for the Compound Oxygen Treatment. My going there was not because I had any faith in this treatment, but to gratify my son's kind importunity. country postmaster in that State, an but to gratify my son's kind importunity.
When Dr. Turner examined my case, he thought I was so far gone that he hardly dared to express the faintest hope.
"On the seventh of October I commenced

"On the seventh of October I commenced taking the treatment. To my great surprise I began to feel better within a week. In a month, I improved so greatly that I was able to come to my office and do some legal work. I then came to the office regularly except in bad weather. On the nineteenth of December a law matter came into my hands. It was a complicated case, promising to give much trouble, and to require very close attention. I had no ambition to take it, for I had no had no ambition to take it, for I had no confidence in my ability to attend to it. I consented, however, to advise concerning it, and to do a little work. One complication after another arose. I kept working tion after another arose. I kept workin at it all winter and into the spring. Fo three months this case required as contii uous thought and labor as I had ever be stowed on any case in all my legal experi-Yet under the constant pressure and anxiety I grew stronger, taking Compound Oxygen all the time. In the spring, to my astonishment, and that of my friends, I was as fit as ever for hard work and clo

last forty-five years, increased from 26, 500 ancient and 70,000 mediaeval and modern coins to 57,000 Greek, 333,000 Roman. 22,500 Oriental, and 86,000 Roman. 22,500 Oriental, and 86,000 sleep is as natural and easy as it ever was sleep is as mediava, and modern coins, including and my appetite is as hearty as I could de

and my appetite is as hearty as I could desire.

"A remarkable feature of my case is the hopelessne, with which Dr. Starkey viewed it. the outset. It was not brought to his personal attention until after, in Dr. Turner's care, I had begun the treatment. Then my son wrote to him, setting forth my condition, and asking him to interest himself individually in endeavors for my benefit. Dr. Starkey replied that he had carefully examined the case, as set before him, and that there the case, as set before him, and that there was evidently nothing that could be done. He saw no possible chance of my being made better, and doubted if I could even be made more comfortable. 'I am very sorry,' he wrote, 'to give such a hopeless prognosis, but conscientiously I can give no other.' What would Dr. Starkey have said, had he then been assured that in le than a year from the time of his writing I should be thoroughly restored to as good health as ever I had, and that I should be

able to attend regularly to the arduous du-ties of my profession?
"Do I still continue to take the Treatment? No; not regularly, for my system is in such a condition that I do not need it. Once in awhile, if I happen to take cold, I resort to the Treatment for a few days, and always with certain and benefi-

"My confidence in the restorative power "My confidence in the restorative power of Compound Oxygen is complete; as also it is in the ability and integrity of Drs. Starkey & Palen, and of Dr. Turner, who is in charge of their New York Depository; otherwise I should not allow my name to be used in this connection. I have thus freely made mention of the history of my case as a duty I owe of rendering possible service to some who may be as greatly in

service to some who may be as greatly in need of physical recuperation as I was." From the above it would seem that even the most despondent invalids and those whose condition has been supposed to be beyond remedy, may take courage and be of good cheer. For the most ample de-tails in regard to Compound Oxygen, reference should be made to the pamphlet is-sued by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia. On ap-plication by mail, this pamphlet will be

sent to any address.

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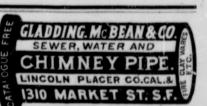
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