

Lane County Bank.
(Established in 1852.)
EUGENE, OREGON.

A general Banking business in all branches transacted on favorable terms.

A. G. HOVEY, President.
J. M. ABRAMS, Cashier.
A. G. HOVEY, JR., Asst. Cash.

Mexican Mustang Liniment
for
Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders, Piles, Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments,

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue. Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy.

Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers Pain, Makes Man or Beast well again.

THE GREAT MUDYAN

This extraordinary Remedy is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been endorsed by the leading medical men of Europe and America.

Mudyan is purely vegetable. Mudyan stops Prematureness and restores the digestive system. Cures DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, DIZZINESS, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other pains. Strengthens, in 7 days restores and restores the entire system. Mudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Impatience, and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, loose bowels, stoppage of the bowels.

Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other pains. Strengthens, in 7 days restores and restores the entire system. Mudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Impatience, and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, loose bowels, stoppage of the bowels.

quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements. Prematureness is its first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Mudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialist of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest vitalizer known. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for \$1.00 a package or 5 packages for \$5.00 (in sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy 10 boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you for no extra charge.

Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Market & Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

A CUP OF MARKS TEA

AT NIGHT MOVES THE BOWELS IN THE MORNING

For sale at Yerington's 9th street drug store.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW
DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S
STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the original and only FRENCH safe and reliable cure on the market. Price \$1.00, sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

OSBURN & DELANO Drugists and sole agents Eugene, Oregon

PURPLE ASTERS.

In cool of wood, the shades among,
Where late is heard the robin's song,
There, there the purple asters throng,
In breeze ne'er fail to nod,
Along with goldenrod!

'Mid grasses rank, the purple stars,
Where sunlight falls in golden bars,
Where naught the peace and quiet mars,
We count them even odd,
Along with goldenrod!

Intwined with daisies, mulberries,
White morning glories, too, may kiss,
With golden centers, purple bliss,
Wild, fair, they gleam from sod,
Along with goldenrod!

—Florence Cone in Good Housekeeping.

ELECTRIC SHOCKS.

London Lancet's Rules For the Treatment of Accident Cases.

The London Lancet gives some directions for the treatment of persons severely shocked that may be of a little use to men on electric railway work, although shocks from 500 volt circuits will rarely be as severe as those implied in the rules. The rules will, however, give new men a general idea of some of the precautions to be employed. One of the principal difficulties is in getting a man off a live wire, and this operation is well covered by the instructions. The treatment after this is done is much the same as for drowning. The rules are:

First.—Break the circuit at once if there be an interrupter close at hand and you know how to use it. If not, lose no time, but proceed to rule 2.

Second.—Do not touch the man's body with your bare hands, but if India rubber gloves are not at hand pull him off the cable by his coat or fold your coat or some dry article into two or three thicknesses, and using this as a pad to take hold of the body pull it away from the circuit and resort to rule 3.

Third.—If unable to get him off, raise with covered hands that part of the body which is touching the earth or one of the poles of circuit. This will break the circuit, and it will usually be thus possible to get him easily away, and if so proceed to rule 5.

Fourth.—If still unsuccessful, make another pad, and placing it between the ground and that part of the body in contact with the ground continue your efforts to detach him.

Fifth.—Having pulled him away from the cable, free his neck from clothing and treat the case as one of drowning, one method being as follows:

Sixth.—Open his mouth, and taking hold of the front part of tongue with your fingers (covered with a handkerchief if you have one) draw the tongue forward and gradually let it go back 16 times a minute. Be sure that the root of the tongue is acted upon and drawn forward. If the teeth are clenched and you cannot get them apart with your fingers, gently separate them with the handle of your pocket knife or by a small piece of wood, cork, etc.

Seventh.—Reinstate the efforts of the hystrants to pour stimulants down his throat until a medical man arrives and "takes over" the case.

Fridge Humbled.

She entered the hardware store with the air of one who confers a favor on the earth by continuing to exist upon it. She was as portly as middle age and high living could make her and as slender as French stays and a tailor made gown could force her to be. She looked through the clerk with her longnettes and then said:

"Have you alabaster plates and cooking utensils?"

"Alabaster?" faltered the clerk. "I don't think we have, madam."

"Surely you have," she reported wearily, as one who is very tired of having to teach people what they ought to know themselves. "All stores must keep them. They are quite common."

"We do not," replied the clerk deferentially, "or at least we do not call them by that name."

"Probably not," said madam contemptuously. "Then see if you recognize them under the name of fireproof?"

"Oh," cried the clerk, a great light breaking in upon his brain. "You meant asbestos, not alabaster."

And for the next 15 minutes the stout, imposing lady had a little less the air of conferring a favor upon the community by living.—New York World.

Why She Changed Cars.

There was a precocious youngster on a suburban train the other day who furnished the passengers with considerable amusement. His mother, desiring to ask the conductor a question concerning cars, told her only son to hail him when he passed by. The blue uniformed man with a punch nose appeared. "Say, mister, my mother wants to see you," exclaimed the young scion in a voice loud enough to be heard all over the car.

The conductor, who was busy, replied, "I'll be back in a minute."

This did not satisfy mamma's pet, for as the conductor reached the end of the car he exclaimed in a loud voice:

"You had better hurry up, or you'll get it where the chicken got the ax!"

The passengers laughed loudly, while the mother of the infant terrible remembered that she was in the wrong car.—Boston Traveller.

A Vice President.

Chancellor MacCracken of the New York university is a fine speaker. He believes a speech or address can be made 10 per cent more attractive by a short story having a refined undercurrent of humor. In an address before the Ohio society Chancellor MacCracken told of his connection with the Society For the Prevention of Crime. "While I did not figure prominently in the work of the society," said he, "I was nevertheless actively engaged—that is, actively for one in my position. You know I am vice president of the society. A vice president's office has been well defined as an office of suspended animation."

Left Behind.

An Irishman got out of a carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but unfortunately the bell rang, and the train left before he had finished his repast. "Hould on!" cried Pat as he ran after the train like a madman. "Hould on, ye murderin' old steam engine! Ye've got a passenger aboard that's left behind!"—London Tit-Bits.

A wheat grain consists of three rows of cells, forming the covering, or bran, within which are four rows, containing mostly starch.

La Motte river, in Vermont, was at first called La Monette, "the sea gull," from the great abundance of these birds.

Alexander the Great was accustomed to beat his wives with the fat of his sword whenever they "talked back" at him.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

"English as She Is Wrote" by a Native of India.

When the crowd had gone its slow, winding way, and only Girish Chunder, Lall Mahon and myself were left, Lall Mahon spoke:

"The habits are always saying that we natives have not possessing sufficient sedimentary matter—not got sand, they saying. Today Girish Chunder saving life of Aung Hla Re, and your servant, Lall Mahon, shall indite to the paper account of said deal for posterity and other subscribers."

And then Lall Mahon wrote the following pathetic account of what came very near to being a drowning and sent it to the Arakan News, published in Akyab:

To the Editor of the Arakan News:
Sir—On Sunday, the 14th inst., at about 10 a. m., one Amra, his son of Rethodung, age about 30 years, who did not know how to move on a fluid, went by accident down to a cistern, nearly ten feet far to the bottom, as he was about to pluck an assemblage of red lotuses, according to his wife's will. The wife, who kept watch over the matter, was crying out that her husband was under water. In the twinkling of an eye crowd of people came there, at the top of her voice and set eyes on the sunk man, but no one dared to make up to him, who was about to die by sinking, under the eye of the throng of so many people. By good chance one Raj Comol Mozumdar's shop was close to the place, where two or three persons, being in a hurry, ran to the mournful spot. One of them named Girish Chunder, age about 20, jumped into the water in a trice and caught hold of the sunk man. The hero then struck a bold stroke to get up with the sunk fellow, but unfortunately could not be crowned with success and was able to share his (the sunk man's) fate. But fortunately this evil moment caught the eye of another middle aged Bengali named Buoy Churn, who offered his hand and helped said Girish Chunder in trying to save the sinking one. I am happy to say that the upshot of it all was that Almighty gave life to the poor fellow to bring him back from death's door. Should there be no more Burmans in time, the poor wife's crying would be in the wilderness. It is strange to say that at last the native voice, with one accord, proclaimed that a sinful thing had been done, as they saved him from sinking into the water. I am, sir, yours faithfully,
L. M.

Bathing, 18th October.

To me it was quite clear what Lall Mahon meant, for I had seen the adventure, but the "other subscribers" might find it a little mixed.—W. A. F. in Detroit Free Press.

BENEFIT OF PERFUMES.

They Have Uses More Practicable Than to Give Sweet Odors.

Perfumes are of actual benefit to health and beauty. We should surround ourselves with them. Use lavender, rose-leaves, sage, rosemary and lemon plant in abundance. Save all rose leaves, for when dried they emit a delicious perfume, and, what is more, a healthy one. They clear the brain, and rose water is wonderfully refreshing. Use it whenever you can.

Such plants as verbena, honeysuckle, rosemary, thyme, violets, sandalwood, sage, lime trees and bay trees are youth, health, strength and beauty giving. Have them in plants about you. If not, have them in their dried state. Sachets of rose leaves, lavender, rosemary, lemon plant, etc., are nice for placing about linen closets, and sewed in tiny bags can be worn about your person—in waist of dress, inside corsets and in pockets.

Lavender is a wonderful brain stimulant. Rosemary strengthens the memory. Hungary water owes its roving qualities to rosemary.

Rue and mint were used by the ancients. The Bible tells of their value. Verbena is a strengthener of the body and general health.

Sage strengthens life. It gives health, strength and beauty. You cannot use it too freely. Its qualities are too numerous to mention.

Sage is very excellent for the teeth. Use it in place of a tooth paste. It is very cleansing and sweetens the breath.

He Saw More Than the Lawyer.

During the trial of an assault case at a recent petty sessions in a country town in Ireland a very corpulent barrister cross examined a witness, who had the misfortune to be blind of an eye. "Tell me, my man, on your oath, did you see the prisoner strike the plaintiff with the weapon mentioned?" he asked.

"Yes, sorr, as sure as gun's iron, I saw him!"

"Come, now, none of that! But how can you positively swear you saw him do it, and the sight of your eyes not altogether as good as it ought to be?" said the barrister triumphantly.

Witness (to magistrate)—Shure, yer honor, that don't make a bit of difference, and, if it comes to that, shure I kin see more than him (pointing to the fat barrister) any day.

"How is that?" said the magistrate.

"Well, yer honor, I kin see his boots, and that's more than he kin see at any time as he's got 'em on."

Complete collapse of the barrister and loud laughter in court.—London Tit-Bits.

Sore Suffering.

When, with the insolence of human opinion, we attempt to judge the poet Byron for his small vanity and indeed for his vices, we should remember that his nature was warped through a cruel affliction.

He loved beauty with all his heart and soul, and his own deformity, which was not only lameness, but ugliness of the limb, was very bitter to him. He had "the form and face of an Apollo, with the feet and legs of a satyr." One day after a bath he held out his leg to a friend who was with him and said, "I hope this accursed limb will be knocked off in the war."

"It won't improve your swimming," said the other. "I'll exchange legs with you if you'll give me a part of your brain."

"You would repent your bargain," said the poet morosely.—Youth's Companion.

Cold.

The best cold weather story I ever heard is on Martz, Maine's veteran showman.

"He was up in Maine one winter day, the coldest day that ever was. He was given a candle to take to bed, and after he had gone to his room he came down and sat by the fire. They asked him what was the trouble. 'No trouble,' said he, 'only I can't sleep with a light in my room.'

"Why don't you blow it out?"

"I tried to," said Martz, "but I couldn't. The flame is frozen stiff."—Lewiston Journal.

Found His Match.

A very bright young man in a neighboring town received at a hotel a roast which he merited, and which very properly subdued him. He was at dinner, and wishing to let every one know how smart he was commenced to guff the waiter crazy. He succeeded in driving several half crazy, but finally made the error of joking the wrong one. "Drive in the cow," he said, looking around for the milk picher. Taking the man by the ear, the girl convulsed the guests and at the same time paralyzed the stranger by loudly remarking: "Come, Aleck. It's easier to trot the calf to the cow than to drive the cow in."—Fort Madison (Ia.) Gen City.

All Sports Dangerous.

A physician reports a case of rupture of muscular fibers in the thigh of a powerful athletic man while playing golf. All sports are dangerous, and some are brutal.—Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

GRATITUDE OF A SIOUX SQUAW.

Anxiety While Dying of an Indian Woman to Fulfill Her Promise.

A woman on the West Side whose early predilections created a prejudice against Indians is now a friend of the decaying race. It came about in a pretty way, and a Sioux Indian had also a sorrowful tinge. A Sioux Indian had known out west, where his wife had been, where they had been as attaches of Buffalo Bill's Wild West. When they came to Chicago, they stopped over a day and hunted up the paleface whom they had known out west. He hired a carriage and took them out to his home, which surprised his wife not a little, and there they were entertained. The squaw spoke no language but her own. Her man knew enough English to make himself understood. Both were in their visiting colors. They didn't like the blue points and ostent, but when the roost beef (wo-haw) was brought on the eyes of the squaw bulged out, and she clapped her hands. She devoured it sileo by sileo and in a manner calculated to shock the wife of the paleface.

After dinner the squaw sang for the paleface woman and her papooses to show gratitude. Then, through her man, she had the paleface woman take off her shoes and stand on a sheet of paper. The squaw took a bit of pencil and drew the shape of the feet. The squaw's man formed the paleface woman that she would make and send her a pair of split head moccasins from the tepees as soon as they could be made. The Indians went away that night, westward bound, and months passed by. The West Side wife playfully chided her husband about his lavish entertainment of the reds and their mock gratitude. He said, "Wait." In a year from the time of the visit a package was delivered to the house. It was opened, and there were the split head moccasins made by the squaw. The paleface woman was so glad that she had died about the time the moccasins were completed.

In a crude sort of way, but all the more tender on account of its simplicity, the Indian explained that his squaw who had sent the moccasins sooner, but she had been sick, and her work had been delayed, and that she was afraid she would not live to keep her word to the paleface woman who had entertained her with such good wo-haw.

There were some tender words spoken in the West Side paleface that night, and even now, when the wife of the paleface tells the incident, there is a slight tremulation in the lips and a moisture about the eyes.—Chicago Times.

Upward Lightning Strikes.

It is hard for the mind to conceive of a lightning flash taking other than a downward course when it strikes objects on the earth's surface, but there are many well authenticated cases of the bolt taking the opposite direction. A case in mind happened at Manchester in August, 1888, where the bolt was distinctly seen to strike the east end chimney and chimney and then to take an upward slant, burning a crooked river in the metal from the point of contact to the top, where it escaped into the atmosphere and exploded in the manner of an immense fire ball.

At Monticello, Ia., on June 21, 1893, a tree near the residence of G. H. George was struck by a lightning flash and torn in a manner which clearly indicated that the current had passed upward from the earth.

The director of the Iowa weather service reports that, while upward lightning strokes are reckoned as freaks and phenomena by the layman, they are not of infrequent occurrence and have often been reported by meteorological observers.

In one or two of the Solomon Islands and at several places on the Indian coast, coast of Africa the upward stroke is said to be the rule and the downward the exception.—St. Louis Republic.

Whistler and the Amateur.

When James McNeill Whistler went to Venice to make those 14 famous etchings of his, he became so intoxicated with his beauty that he made 70 pastels first, leaving his etchings till the last few days. These pastels made a tremendous sensation. All the art world of Venice was carried away with enthusiasm, excepting a Russian painter, who declared them tricks, betting a basket of champagne he could paint six not to be distinguished from those of Mr. Whistler. Mr. Whistler amiably gave some of his paper and six pastels, which were finally mixed up with those by the Russian and submitted to a jury who had seen some of them. Mr. Whistler's pastels were unmistakable, and the Russian lost the wine. A few days later the two met on the Rialto, and Mr. Whistler laughed a little about the wine and the bet. The Russian was furious. "You forget, sir," he said, "that I'm a Russian, and if you scratch one you find a Tartar underneath."

"Oh, no, you have it wrong," said Mr. Whistler, "you have it wrong. I scratched an artist and found an amateur."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The French Fessant Woman.

She judges a picture with both hands on her hips, and when disapproval appears in her eye one trembles for the picture. When she is actually bored, she strikes across the floor to an open window, puts her elbows on its balcony rail, lays her leathery chin on her leathery hands, crosses her sturdy legs, and in this street loafer attitude refreshes her mind. Her fist is capable of a sledge hammer blow. Her husband, yeoman though he is, would hardly be a match for her. He knows it and is visibly proud of it.

I have seen Whitechapel hags rouse their shriveled or bloated selves to fight like fends, but she, if once she were roused, would fight like a god. In fact, she is a modern type of the plow woman of mythology. If Joan of Arc had been a peasant of this type, there would have been no mystery about her military prowess. She is a masculine woman in the best sense.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Found His Match.

A very bright young man in a neighboring town received at a hotel a roast which he merited, and which very properly subdued him. He was at dinner, and wishing to let every one know how smart he was commenced to guff the waiter crazy. He succeeded in driving several half crazy, but finally made the error of joking the wrong one. "Drive in the cow," he said, looking around for the milk picher. Taking the man by the ear, the girl convulsed the guests and at the same time paralyzed the stranger by loudly remarking: "Come, Aleck. It's easier to trot the calf to the cow than to drive the cow in."—Fort Madison (Ia.) Gen City.

All Sports Dangerous.

A physician reports a case of rupture of muscular fibers in the thigh of a powerful athletic man while playing golf. All sports are dangerous, and some are brutal.—Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

Eugene Iron Works,
GEO. N. FRAZER, Proprietor.

Steam Fittings, Brass Goods, Castings, Engines, Boilers, Store Fronts, Etc.

Sawing Machinery Repaired.
Repairing of all kinds done.
Agent for Lily Anti-Friction Metal.
Shop on Elbert Street at Mill Race

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST

COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts, 50cts, and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

Sold by Henderson & Linn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg Oregon, January 15, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make commutation proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. C. Jennings, County Clerk of Lane Co. Oregon at Eugene, Lane Co. Oregon, on March 15, 1895, viz: Robert R. Brewbaker on Homestead entry No. 7932 for lots 9, 10, 11, 12, Sec 8, Tp. 16 S., R. 2 East. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Jerington, Clarence S. Clark, Fred W. Hoonfield, Samuel Brewbaker, all of Gate Creek, Lane Co. Oregon.

R. M. VENTUR, Register.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane.

H. C. Winchester, Plff.,
vs.
John C. Stuart, — Stuart his wife,
L. B. Whately, W. McKnight, Louisa D. McKnight, his wife, and C. G. Ellis, Defts.

To John C. Stuart, — Stuart his wife, L. B. Whately, W. McKnight, Louisa D. McKnight, his wife, and C. G. Ellis, Defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby summoned to appear in said court on the 4th day of March, 1895, and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff filed herein, said date being the first day of the next regular term of said court in Lane county following the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, and if you fail to answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, namely judgment for the recovery of the sum of \$1000 with interest thereon at 12 per cent per annum since September 15th, 1893, interest payable quarterly and if not so paid to be compounded quarterly and the same to bear the same rate of interest as the principal, and a decree for foreclosure of the mortgage on the following described real property to wit: The $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ of the $\frac{1}{2}$ of sec 36 in Tp 21 S & 4 W Will. Mer., containing 240 acres of land in Lane county, Oregon, and for the sum of \$125 attorney's fees and costs of suit less the payment of \$50 made on said note and an order to sell said property to pay said demands. It is ordered by the Court, the Hon. J. C. Fullerton, judge, that service of summons be made on you and each of you by publication in the DAILY GUARD for six successive weeks, dated January 19, 1895.

GEO. B. DOWNS, Plff's Attorney.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 29, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that Esther M. Johnson, widow of John N. Johnson, deceased, the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. C. Jennings, county clerk of Lane county, Oregon, at Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, on March 9, 1895, viz: John N. Johnson on homestead entry No. 6798 for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec 24, Tp 19 S., R 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz:
James Parvin, Joel Addington, Daniel Huntsinger, all of Dexter, Lane county, Oregon, and J. W. Kimball, of Trent, Lane county, Oregon.

R. M. VENTUR, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, January 31, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make commutation final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before A. C. Jennings, County Clerk of Lane County Oregon at Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, on March 23, 1895, viz Sarah E. Hower, on homestead No. 7929, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of sec 14, Tp 16 S., R 2 East.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Kate Morgan, of Gate Creek, Lane Co., Or, Ira E. Hower, of Gate creek, Lane Co., Or, Clarence Thomson, of Gate Creek Lane Co. Or, Theron C. Thomson, of Gate Creek, Lane Co., Or.

R. M. VENTUR, Register.

THE EUGENE EVENING GUARD

IS one of the few prominent papers in Oregon that does not resort to Chromos, Coupons, Prize Packages, Picture Books, Corn Plasters or some other fake device to make an apparent showing of an increase in circulation. It therefore escapes the fate of papers that depend for a show of success upon these extraneous inducements, which is to be pitched into the street or thrown into the waste basket as soon as the coupon is cut from their columns.

THE GUARD, on the other hand, goes regularly and permanently into 80 per cent of the homes of Eugene solely and entirely on its merits as a bright, clean, enterprising, progressive and comprehensive newspaper. It is delivered at an hour, moreover, when the household has both time and inclination to read, and it IS read thoroughly and carefully by every member of the family. These conditions insure for every class of business announcements not only the widest but the best publicity that can be secured in our city.

The Evening Guard

Guarantees advertisers that it reaches more people..... than any other paper published in Eugene, and..... therefore has better results. THE EVENING..... GUARD, in short, covers the field completely, and no one who desires to reach the..... people can afford to do without the facilities..... placed at their command.

Torturing Disfiguring Skin Diseases Instantly Relieved by CUTICURA the Great SKIN CURE

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, heals raw and irritated surfaces, cleanses the scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the only medicated toilet soap, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humors remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and thus removes the cause. Hence the CUTICURA Remedies cure every humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula, from infamy to age.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. FORTY DROPS AND CREAM, 50c. Sole Proprietors, Boston.

How to Cure Skin Diseases, mailed free.

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