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Ten cent;

U. of O. & Queen of Hearts,

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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.

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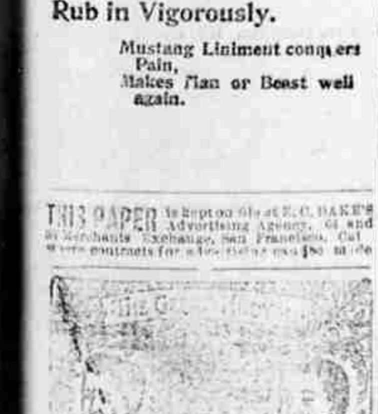

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Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 20 days by the use of Hudyan.
The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. [illegible] Sold for $1.00 a package or [illegible]
[illegible] HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

A PORCH IN BELGRAVIA.

When, after dawn, the lordly houses hide
Till you fall fond of it, some piteous guest,
Some girl the damp stones gather to their breast.
Her gold hair rough, her rebel garment wide,
Who sleeps, with all that luck and life denied
Camped round and dreams how seaward and southwest
Blue over Devon farms the smoke rings rest,
And sheep and lambs ascend the lit hillside.

Dear, of your charity, speak low, step soft,
Pray for a sinner. Planetlike and still,
Best hearts of all are sometimes set aloft
Only to see and pass, nor yet deplore
Even wrong itself, crowned wrong inscrutable,
Which cannot have been forevermore.

—Louise Imogen Guiney.

WITHIN AN INCH.

The windows of the restaurant were open, and the cool, fragrant air of the spring night was struggling with the smoke laden atmosphere of the room. A glance out of doors showed the azure sky and the brilliant full moon, whose glimmering bluish rays shone through the young leafage of the blossoming trees, which swayed gently to and fro before the windows in the light breeze. But nothing was more remote from the minds of our circle, which met every evening at a certain table for social intercourse, than poetical ideas. The club, of which I was one, consisted principally of worthy citizens, who had a far greater liking for bright gaslight than for dim moonlight and who appreciated the charms of a good supper much more than the spell of the loveliest spring night. The topic of our conversation was prosaic town gossip, which, as usual, gradually merged into foolish talk about politics or discussions concerning the government, the theater, high taxes and similar subjects. By a connection of ideas which I do not now recall the question had arisen whether it was credible that a person's hair could suddenly turn gray from violent mental excitement. Part of the company received the anecdotes current about such cases with slight doubts, while others most pitilessly derided persons who were simple enough to believe such nursery tales.

Just as the conversation became most animated a man of unusual height and herculean frame, whom we had not previously noticed, rose from a side table and approached us. His intelligent features, which bore the stamp of resolution, seemed spiritualized by the large, kindly blue eyes. But the most striking peculiarity in his appearance was the snow white hair and the gray beard framing his face, which, at the utmost, indicated an age of only 35 years.

"Pardon me if I enter into your conversation," he said, bowing courteously.

"You are speaking of a subject which greatly interests me. I myself am a living proof that terrible mental agitation really does exert the physical influence which you all doubt."

His words awakened the utmost interest. We made room for him at our table, and after he had taken his seat unanimously urged him to tell us what had caused the whiteness of his hair.

The stranger feigned no undue modesty, but yielded to our entreaties and related the following story:

"If you have ever paid any attention to American affairs, the name of Auburn cannot be unfamiliar. It has about the same significance in the United States as Spielberg has in Austria. You must not imagine Auburn as an immense gloomy prison, a single large building, but rather a whole colony of criminals, a metropolis of the miserable outcasts of society. Inclosed by enormous walls, which rise menacingly to a considerable height above the plain, are a great number of single structures, houses which contain the cells of the prisoners, the residences of the wardens, barracks, hospitals and workshops, all desolate and dreary, with here and there a bit of turf, a row of trees, a bed of flowers, like an innocent memory of childhood among the evil thoughts of a criminal.

"Circumstances which I will not weary you by recounting had led me, after completing my education in my native city, Hamburg, to America, and after a brief time in New York I found myself prison surgeon in Auburn, which, as perhaps you know, is in the state of New York.

"I had charge of a part of the prison which contained the worst criminals, men, or rather human hyenas, to whom blood had ceased to be a very special liquid, as Mephistopheles terms it. Two, who were condemned to lifelong imprisonment in the institution and were distinguished among the others by great bodily strength, craftiness and intelligence, had, in consequence of repeated bold and cunning attempts to escape, been placed under more rigid oversight than the rest. I had incurred their special hate because I had once caused the discovery of several iron tools, which—heaven knows how obtained—they had concealed under their clothing, and on another occasion discovered that they were shamming when, on the plea of illness, they desired to be placed in the hospital, probably because they hoped to find the conditions there more favorable for their plans of escape. The scoundrels were separated and heavily chained, but nevertheless one morning one and a few days later the other vanished, chains and all, without leaving a trace. About a fortnight afterward I went to Cayuga Bridge on some private business.

"It was noon when I reached the end of my ride, and I gazed with delight at the sunlit landscape before my eyes. Cayuga lake, one of those which, with Lake Erie, form the network of inland lakes in New York, lay before me in its peculiar loveliness. Between rugged, rocky shores, confronting each other like sullen foes, the long, narrow sheet of silver extended its clear surface as if striving to reconcile the two enemies who had stared defiantly at each other for centuries. Across the lake, which is about 40 miles long, and at this point a mile wide, the railway trains run on an immense wooden bridge, a marvel of American enterprise, which has a station at Cayuga Bridge, an insignificant village.

"My business was soon completed, and toward evening I set out on my way home. Are you familiar with the pleasure of a ride on a summer evening? Cayuga Bridge is surrounded by extensive oak forests, through which I had to ride a considerable distance. The huge, lofty trunks cast long shadows, and the tops rustled so softly that one rather felt than heard them. As I passed beneath these woodland giants sweet memories of my faroff home stole into my heart. Absorbed in thought, I loosened the bridle of my horse, which trotted slowly forward. I admired the bewitching blending of colors produced by the rays of the setting sun, as they shone through the dense, dark green foliage and seemed to kindle the edges of the leaves. Suddenly I was roused from my dreams by a rustling in the underbrush on both sides of the road. I seized my pistol and turned quickly, but at the same moment received a terrible blow, which deprived me of my senses. Then, I opened my eyes once more and fancied I saw indistinctly, as if in a dream, one of the escaped criminals bending over me; then darkness shrouded my mind.

"It must have been late at night when consciousness returned. I opened my eyes and saw above me in the deep blue sky a radiant full moon. A dull, heavy sensation in the back of my head made me try to put my hand on the aching spot, but I discovered that I was bound hand and foot. Gradually I collected my thoughts, remembered the attack by highwaymen, and a terrible foreboding, which made my heart stop beating, darted through my brain. I felt that I was laid across two sharp parallel projections, which pressed against me most painfully, and, listening intently, I heard, far below me, a faint plashing noise. There was no doubt. I was lying across the rails of the Cayuga bridge, bound, unable to move, with the terribly certain prospect of being cut into three pieces by the next train.

"I almost lost consciousness again. But I soon recovered my composure. Then I tugged desperately at my bonds till they almost cut my muscles, shrieked and at last wept like a child. I tried to roll myself into a different position and remembered that an incautious movement would hurl me into the silent waves of the Cayuga—bound hand and foot, motionless as a stone.

"I shuddered and lay still, but not long. The light of the large, to me fearfully brilliant moon, the splashing of the water below, the wind blowing softly, then the deathlike silence again, rarely interrupted even by the distant note of a bird—all became unendurable and inspired me with unspeakable terror. And the rails! The rails! My senses tortured me. I could not escape them. The wooden beams of the bridge trembled almost imperceptibly from the washing of the water. I imagined I felt the approach of the train, and my hair bristled. The wind sighed a little louder, I fancied I heard the dull panting of the engine, and my heart stood still, only to throb the next instant with such dreadful speed that the pulsations were almost audible.

"There are some things, gentlemen, which are totally incomprehensible to me. One of them is how I survived that night. One thought stood distinctly before my mind. I must endeavor to work myself into another position—if possible, get into the space between the rails—if I was not, perhaps the next moment, to become the victim of the most agonizing death.

"And I succeeded! I strained every muscle, every sinew to the point of breaking. I writhed, I twisted, I panted, my head seemed bursting, and, after tremendous exertion, which appeared to me to last an eternity, though perhaps it was only moments, I found myself in the hollow between the rails.

"Was I safe? I had not time to consider or rejoice in my new hope, for all my vital powers were concentrated in the single sense of hearing. In the far distance I distinguished, at first vaguely, then more and more distinctly, the regular, monotonous, dull noise which is produced by the engine of a moving locomotive. The awful silence of the night merged minute by minute into the still more awful, confused jarring sounds, the rattling and groaning, rumbling and panting of the locomotive, which was rushing forward at the mad speed of American trains. A thousand feet more, 500—all the terrors of the infernal regions assailed me, but not a muscle moved. I lay as if turned to stone. I tried to shriek, but did not even hear my own voice. How should it reach those on the train?

"Now, for an infinitely brief space of time, I fancied that I saw a bright light, a blast of hot air fanned me, then suddenly darkness shrouded me. I heard a thundering roar, as though the very heavens were falling.

"Close, very close, barely an inch above, the monster dashed over me. I was safe. Still half unconscious, I heard a deafening rumbling and clattering and saw shadowy masses flit by. There was another moment of mortal dread; the hook of a chain which hung lower than the rest caught me, dragging me along a few feet, and finally tore a large piece from the breast of my coat, releasing me; then every object danced around me, the moon, the bridge and the high bank whirled in a giddy maze above and below me, and my senses failed.

"When I regained my consciousness, I found myself in my bed, with familiar faces around me. To make the story short, I had been picked up the morning after that terrible night by a signalman, recognized and taken to Auburn. A violent fever kept me for a fortnight within the shadow of death, but my strong constitution conquered. When, after my recovery, I looked in the glass for the first time, I saw what traces those moments had left upon me."

The physician paused. His pallid face, the expression of horror in his eyes, the perspiration which stood in large drops upon his brow, showed how vivid must be his remembrances of the scene and how greatly the narration had exhausted him.

Gradually the breathless anxiety with which we had listened to the story related with such graphic power passed away, and cheerfulness returned.

Then we paced to and fro for a long time in the moonlight, in the garden behind the tavern, listening to the doctor's tales of less harrowing experiences in the young land of liberty, wonders and adventure.—Translated From the French by Max Nordau For New York Herald.

Raised an Interesting Technicality.

Every schoolboy knows that the eye of the law is so far color blind that two blacks sometimes make a white for it. But the Newcastle-under-Lyme milkman, who has been unsuccessfully appealing from his native petty sessions to the queen's bench, preferred to try a new way of getting on the law's color blind side. He did not deny that his milk was adulterated—not he! But he pointed out that it was a Sunday on which he sold it, and that there was a law of George II making such sale illegal on that day, except in the early morning and after 4 o'clock. Consequently there had been no legal sale at all, and therefore he had not sold adulterated milk. Perhaps it is as well that his point was not upheld. It might have been "the thin end of the wedge," and presently we should have had a burglar breaking into our house and shooting us, and then escaping the gallows on the ground that, as his entry had been burglarious, he was not legally there at all, and so could plead an alibi against the capital charge.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Trilby Knew Not.

"Trilby," said the Laird as he put on his galoshes, "why are a tight pair of rubbers like Little Billee?"

Trilby said she didn't know.

"Because," replied the Laird, "they draw your feet."

And Trilby lifted up her voice and wept.—New York Journal.

WILD With Eczema

I was a sufferer for eight years from Eczema, but now am entirely cured. The palms of my hands were covered and badly inflamed; little white blisters appeared, then would peel off, leaving a red, smooth surface, which would burn like fire and itch. On the inside of the upper part of my limbs, great red blotches would appear, and as soon as I became warm, the burning and itching would begin. Night after night I would lie awake and scratch, and almost go wild. I got a box of CUTICURA, and a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and after a few applications I noticed the redness and inflammation disappear; *before I had used one box there was not a sign of Eczema left.* I can truthfully assert that $2.00 worth of CUTICURA REMEDIES cured me.

JOHN D. PORTE, Pittsburg, Pa.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Permanently Cure Eczema," mailed free.

Get on to the Northern Pacific Flyer.

The change of time, via the Northern Pacific and Burlington route, effective Sunday, April 12th, enables passengers to leave Portland daily at 5 p m, reaching Lincoln, Neb, at 12:55 noon; Omaha 4:05; St Joseph 5:50; Atchison 6:30; Leavenworth 7:35, and Kansas City 8:05 on the evening of the third day; Chicago 8:20 and St Louis 7:19 on the morning of the fourth day. You can see from this that the Northern Pacific reaches Omaha in two days and 23 hours; Chicago and St Louis 3½ days, which equals the fastest run made by any other road. If you will compare our schedule from Portland to Lincoln, St Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth and Kansas City you will see that the Northern Pacific and Burlington via Billings, beats all other roads into Lincoln four hours; St Joseph 12 hours; Atchison 12 hours; Leavenworth 14 hours, and Kansas City 10 hours and 45 minutes, where immediate connections are made in union depots for all points East and South. Everybody knows that the "Northern Pacific Yellowstone Route" is the finest equipped railroad in America for all classes of travelers. Therefore, before starting East don't buy a ticket until you have written to or called upon R McMurphey, General Agent, Eugene, Oregon.

How to Treat a Wife.

(From the Pacific Health Journal.)

First, get a wife; second, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore, carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which, though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. To this we would add always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by Osburn & DeLano.

Call for Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that the following warrants will be paid on presentation at my offie. Interest on same will cease May 22, 1896. All Lane county warrants from registered number 8505 to registered number 8955 both inclusive.

J G GRAY,
County Treasurer.

Eugene, Or, May 18, 1896.

Mr D P Davis, a prominent liveryman and merchants of Goshen, Va, has this to say on the subject of rheumatism: "I take pleasure in recommending Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, as I know from personal experience that it will do all that is claimed for it. A year ago this spring my brother was laid up in bed with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intensely. The first application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm eased the pain and the use of one bottle completely cured him. For sale by Osburn & DeLano.

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

For every quarter in a man's pocket there are a dozen uses; and to use each one in such a way as to derive the greatest benefit is a question everyone must solve for himself. We believe, however, that no better use could be made of one of these quarters than to exchange it for a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, a medicine that every family should be provided with. For sale by Osburn & DeLano.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon,
April 16, 1896.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Joel Ware, U S C C Commissioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on June 22, 1896, viz: William E Wise on H E No 8240 for the s ½ se ¼ sec 3 and n ½ nw ¼ sec 10 T 19 S, R 5 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

William H Salley, Frank T Shuman, N C Hinkson and Ernest Pugh, all of Alma, Lane county, Oregon.

R M VEATCH,
Register

Assignees' Sale.

The entire stock of the "COAST", Carriage and Wagon Co's Buggies, Carriages and Wagons must be closed out within the next sixty days regardless of cost.

These are no cheap or shopworn goods but are all new STRICTLY FIRST CLASS work.

The "COAST" all steel gear wagon is the lightest running and strongest wagon made; has been thoroughly tested and pronounced the BEST in the WORLD by all who have used them.

All goods sold direct from the factory for less than cost of manufacture. If you need a buggy or wagon write for prices, you will save money and get entire satisfaction.

M. M. DAVIS,
Assignee of Coast C & W Co.

Corvallis, Oregon, April 20th 1896.

HOW Are Your Nerves? Pretty Shaky, Aren't They?
Is Your Digestion? Pretty Poor, Isn't It?
Thin Is Your Blood? Almost Like Water, Eh?

ONE THING will Make a Whole Man of You
That is DR. HENLEY'S Celery, Beef and Iron
Try a Case. It will Make a "New" Woman of Your Wife
And She Won't Want to Vote, Either

For sale by OSBURN & DELANO.

NORTH PACIFIC RACING CIRCUIT.

EUGENE, OREGON.

The Eugene Speed and Driving Association, Meriau's Park, May 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1896.

ENTRANCE TO TROTTING AND PACING RACES CLOSE MAY 1, 1896.

RACING PROGRAMME.

First Day.	Purse.	Third Day.	Purse.
1. Trotting, 2:50 class	$200	7. Trotting, 2:35 class	250
2. Pacing, 2:20 class	250	8. Trotting, 2:28 class	250
3. Running, ¾ dash	125	9. Trotting, 2 year-olds ½ mile and repeat	150
		10. Running, ⅝ mile	150
Second Day.		**Fourth Day.**	
4. Trotting, 2:22 class	250	11. Pacing, free-for-all	300
5. Pacing, 2:30 class	200	12. Trotting free-for-all	300
6. Running, ⅞ dash	150	13. Running, ½ mile	125
		14. Running, 1 mile, over 5 hurdles	175

CONDITIONS AS TO RUNNING RACES.

Entries to the running races close at 4 p m day preceding the race. Declaration must be made in writing with the secretary by 11 a m the day of race.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, Money divided 70, 20 and 10.

Five to enter and three to start, but the board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by the deduction of the entrance money from the purse for each horse less than five.

Other than specified rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern.

CONDITIONS AS TO TROTTING AND PACING RACES.

Conditional entries will be treated the same as regular entries, and nominators held under the rule.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, of which 5 per cent. must accompany the nomination, and 5 per cent. by 12 o'clock on first day of meeting. Purses divided 70, 20 and 10.

Declaration must be made with secretary in writing by 6 o'clock p. m. of day preceding race.

A horse wining a race entitled to first money only. Making a walk-over entitled to entrance money paid in only. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money paid in, divided 70 per cent. to first horse and 30 per cent. to second horse.

All trotting and pacing races to be mile heats 2 in 3, except the 2-year-old race, which shall be ½ mile and repeat. Six to enter and three to start, but the board reserves the right to hold a less number than six to fill by the deduction from the purse the entrance money of each horse less than six. If more than 10 entries are paid in any class the entrance fee above 10 entries to be added to the purse.

Other than specified, rules of the National Trotting Association to govern.

GENERAL CONDITIONS.

All entries must state color of rider or driver, and no horse allowed to start without colors. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or all the races, should the board in their judgment for cause deem it expedient so to do. Any race that can not, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day may be continued or declared off.

All horses to be owned and located in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, British Columbia, and Northern California as far South and including Yreka, prior to January 1, 1896.

All Purses Will Be Paid In Full.

W. V. HENDERSON, Secretary. S. H. FRIENDLY, President.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

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Both First and Second-Class Cars are heated by steam and are designed to secure uniform warmth, combined with perfect ventilation.

The cars of no other line can compare with them in these respects, nor in strength, elegance and comfort.

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COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND; a recent discovery. At VERINGTON'S drugstore.

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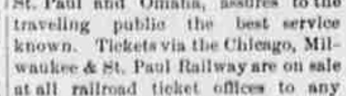

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