

TWO LIVES.
Time laid his hand on the budding leaf; It turned to crimson, then brown and gold. He touched the grain; 'twas a garnered sheaf, A laden bin—and the year was old. You walked in the sun when time was young; I grew in the shade as ever old; My life at least to the daylight sprung, And yours—except under the graveyard mold.

Two ways, two lives, two leaves of years, A sudden cloud, and a glare of sun, Written in passion, erased in tears! Is the chapter ended or but begun?
A Rare Collection of Birds' Eggs.
Mr. H. W. Dickinson, of Springfield, Mass., has probably the best private collection in the country, there being in it about 600 eggs of North American birds. There are the big swans' and eagles' eggs, the tiny white globules in a downy nest constructed by humming-birds, besides the odd, cone-shaped affairs laid by the guillemot, probably so fashioned by nature that they might not roll off the bare rocks where they are invariably laid. Rare eggs, like all rarities, come high, the eggs of the great auk, of which there are but three in this country, being rated at \$500. From this the price runs down to 5 cents. Common owls' eggs are worth from \$2 to \$3 each, the gray owls' of the New England variety \$10, however. Of hawks' eggs those of the duck hawk bring \$12 each, and those of the pigeon hawk are still more valuable.

Beside his remarkable collection of eggs, Mr. Dickinson has one of birds which, unlike the specimens seen in museums and private houses mounted on stands, are cured flat, the legs and head being folded respectively upon and under the body. If the owner should wish a flat-cured bird mounted, all that would be necessary would be to remove the cotton-wool and arsenic padding and place the bird erect. Mr. Dickinson's house thus becomes a veritable den filled with the rarest spoils of nature. Pairs of horns and antlers jut out from the walls on all sides, and under glass cases can be found mounted some of the choicest of his birds.—Boston Transcript.

Treading the Wine-Press in Italy.
Something has already been said about the vineyard of the Scala Bros. on Vestivius. The vintage was in progress when I visited it, and I saw the treading of the grapes and the wine being made. The room used for the crushing was a part of the family mansion and was scarcely more than fifteen or twenty feet square. The platform for the treading was perhaps three feet high, four or five wide, and built entirely across one end of the room. The front of it was raised a few inches to prevent the escape of the grape-juice, and it was carefully cemented in every part.

There was but a single person treading, a stalwart peasant, who ostentatiously washed his feet before beginning in a small tub of water standing near; as he afterward explained, out of deference to the stranger. His feet were uncommonly broad at the base of the toes. His dress was a calico shirt and short trousers, which he rolled up a little, probably because he wished to keep them dry, and not out of respect for the wine. Half a ton of grapes were put on the platform, and the treading began about the edges and then systematically all over the pile, which kept as well as possible together. The juice soon began to flow freely across the platform and out at a spout made in the little barrier of cement into a large tub. It was intended for champagne, being the first. It is the usual arrangement for treading where wine is made in large quantities.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A New Business for Actors.
Well-fed, rosy and contented, an old actor, once well known to metropolitan audiences, beamed a genial smile on a reporter in front of the Union Square hotel. "You don't look as if you had had a very hard summer," observed the reporter. "I haven't," was the reply. "I haven't had one for several years. I'm not a fake now. I'm a coach."
"What is that?"
"Well, in plain English, I don't take engagements any more. I have given myself up entirely to directing the stage and otherwise preparing the performances for wealthy amateurs and societies. I have engagements for a month ahead all through the winter, and my terms are \$30 a day, with extras for exceptionally laborious engagements. Through my connections with our sweet amateurs I also pick up a neat little business right along in the way of coaching them in parts privately. It's better than being a manager, much less an actor, nowadays, for it's pleasant and certain."
Quite a number of well known actors do a considerable business in this line, though none surrender themselves completely to it as this one has.—New York News.

Some Letters by Louis Napoleon.
M. Ernest Renan has applied to the Emperors Eugénie for permission to publish selections from a large number of letters written by the emperor of the French to his foster sister, Mme. Cornu. The publication would be in fulfillment of directions to M. Renan contained in the will of Mme. Cornu, who died some twelve years ago; but before engaging upon the work M. Renan deems it necessary to obtain the permission of the empress, as he considers the letters to be his literary property, although the actual manuscript belonged to Mme. Cornu.

These letters are remarkably interesting, being of an essentially intimate character. For the most part they are of the time of the Ham captivity. In the opinion of M. Renan these letters give a new and better insight into the character of Louis Napoleon, as they were written without any idea that the world would ever hear of them, and to a lady of high character for whom he had an affectionate regard.—Paris Cor. London Standard.

China's Empress as a Reformer.
The empress of China has caused a great commotion among her counselors by her liberal ideas and her conduct. She has abated the rigor of court etiquette, has transferred her residence from the winter palace to the castle in the Imperial park, and does not conceal her opinion that reforms in social and religious matters are needed, and that China can no longer keep up her isolation from the rest of the world. The conservatives complain that her conduct is weakening the popular belief in the divine power of the imperial house, and are confirmed in their belief that a woman is unfit to rule a country.—Foreign Letter.

The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people, and I never knew a misanthrope who quarreled with it, but it was not he and not that was in the wrong.—Thackeray.

"The Play" of Years Ago.
The first play I ever saw was the one I liked the least, and remember almost the best. It was the "Battle of Waterloo," at Astley's. In the sensation scene of the day, the English army, drawn up in two lines in red, occupied the prompter's side of the stage. The French army, drawn up in two lines of blue, each line consisting of exactly the same number of men in both parties, occupied the O. P. or opposite side to the prompter. Two vivandieres, the French in blue and the English in red, each with a small drum round her waist, a drumstick in her right hand and a flask of spirits in her left, occupied the corners of the stage nearest the footlights, as corner-women. From them the van-lines of the two armies converged inward to the back cloth, each third man on either side having a cannon in front of him. The top cannons, naturally, met mouth to mouth; and behind them, with drawn swords pointed upward, stood an uncertain kind of Futurity, stood on either side Napoleon Bonaparte, and the duke of Wellington.

After a deathly pause of expectation, consequent on the top cannon man on the French side missing his cue, the signal was given. Every third man struck a match—
"To each gun a lighted brand,
In a bold, determined hand,
And the battle of Waterloo was fought out then and there. The stage was filled with smoke and cries. When it cleared, both the armies were dead or wounded. The cannon survived, though exhausted; so did Napoleon and Wellington, for the purposes of history. We did the two vivandieres, as the comic characters of the drama, for the purpose of the plot. As for myself, an excessively nervous boy (this was about 1844, I think), with an extreme dislike to gunpowder, I trembled under the benches of the dress circle when the firing began, stuck my fingers in my ears and howled, and was pulled out by my father, who was full of laughter, when the battle was over, in order to see that Wellington and Napoleon, and Molly the vivandiere, had got through without visible injury.—Herman Moravia in Temple Bar.

A Guest of Secretary Seward.
In Lafayette place Seward's house still stands, though put out of countenance by the elegance of its new neighbors, and converted into a commissariat office. There I had the honor in Seward's time to be some days a guest, and the sight of the house calls up a throng of memories in my mind. I saw Seward himself coming in after his long day's labor in the ministry of foreign affairs. It was fortunate for him, considering the load he had upon his shoulders, that he could leave not only work but care behind him in his office. At his own table he was the liveliest and pleasantest of companions, full of anecdote, and with only the slightest touch in his conversational style of the senate and the platform. When he left diplomatic cares behind he did not bring diplomatic reserve away, and any one who had been treacherous enough to retail some of the things which he said might have made mischief; but the rules of social confidence had not been so entirely set aside by purveyors for public curiosity in those days. He was accused of being too fond of wine, but though he was not a teetotaler, I saw nothing like excess. He was a master of striking phrases like his remarkable "irrepressible conflict." Sometimes he would make jokes which were a little too elaborate and capable of misinterpretation.—Goldwin Smith in Macmillan's.

How London People Spend Sunday.
Sunday is a dull day in this teeming world of London. At this time of the year the business portion—known as the city—is almost deserted on the Sabbath, but the railroad stations are crowded morning and evening by the excursionists rushing out of town for fresh air and returning weary and beery to prepare for the morrow's toil. It is estimated that there are 2,000,000 of people in London who never go to church. Fully 100,000 leave on the cheap trains for the suburban pleasure resorts between 8 and 9 a. m. Fifty thousand more crowd the steamboats plying on the Thames between Kew and Gravesend.

The gambling clubs, numbering several thousand members, march with all paraphernalia to the various depots—or stations as they are called here—attracted by the cheap tickets issued by the companies to points on the Thames, the Lea, the Colne, the Wey and other accessible streams. They generally take their families with them, and the wife, carrying the lunch basket, is a constant companion of the man with his fishing pole and "black box," which serves the double purpose of a seat and a receptacle for tackle and bait. A full million of Londoners spend the day in eating, drinking and gossip with their friends in their dingy, ill-lighted homes.—London Cor. Baltimore American.

A Mammoth's Skeleton for Chicago.
Through the liberality of a few citizens interested in natural history the Chicago Academy of Sciences has just come into possession of about a ton of mammoth bones found in the eastern part of Washington territory. The remains are of four different animals, and the largest of them is an excellent specimen of the one that Dr. Velle says it can be set up in the museum in its full natural height, which is some twelve or fourteen feet. Its curved tusks are ten feet long. This mammoth is of the same species as those whose remains have been found in Siberia. It is not absolutely certain that any of this species have been found east of the Rocky mountains, though mastodons have been found in abundance. When mounted it will be the first specimen of the kind in the United States.—Chicago Tribune.

Special Care in Bathing.
Special care should be observed in the use of water for bathing, in persons suffering with debility, the result of sickness or of age. In such persons, it is often seen that a bath used with benefit to robust health, or when younger, under other circumstances is followed by palpitation of the heart, slackened pulses, more or less vertigo, salivation, and other troubles of discomfort, lasting some time after the use.—Hall's Journal of Health.

The frost-bell is doubtless the means of saving many tons of grapes in the northern portions of California, where the frost sometimes does so much damage. It consists of a wire running from different parts of the vineyard to the house. On the vineyard end of the wire is an apparatus that rings a bell at the house when the thermometer descends to a certain degree. When the bell is let of the occupants of the house know that their vines are in danger and immediately repair to the vineyard and light fires in different quarters, and thus prevent, through the agency of this ingenious electrical device, the loss of tons of fruit.

The Electric Light on Captive Balloons.
The trials recently made in England of electrical signaling from captive balloons show that an important service may be rendered by this means, both in peace and war. Of course, it does not require the use of the electric light to signal from captive balloons, for such service has been had in recent wars by the aid of flags by day and colored lights by night. But balloons for this service must be large and cumbersome for carriage in an army train, and have sufficient buoyancy to sustain the weight of a man in mid-air with safety, whereas by the use of electricity the same service can be performed by a small inexpensive balloon, and one that can be readily transported. The incandescent electric light is peculiarly adapted for this work. It can soon be made as powerful as the arc light, and be fed by a wire, say of silicious bronze, so fine as to be lost from sight in the line holding the balloon, even though the line be an ordinary coil-line; and the wire is light that a single man can carry several miles of it.

It requires, as we know, only two characters or visible movements to send the longest message. In telegraphy the dot and the dash or the short and long sound and their combinations are used. In the army wig-wag system, a flag moved to right and left during the day, and a white or night moved over a stationary red one at night, are readily made to answer the same purpose. From this it will be seen that a flash light, that is to say, one which can be made to glow or disappear at pleasure, may be made to furnish the required number of movements. Thus the electric light, which may be controlled rapidly as a telegraph, and which makes use of the circuit, can be used as the medium of transmitting information.—Scientific American.

Our Ministers' Troubles in England.
But the worst troubles of the ministers are about their clothes. Some years ago congress established a rule that the diplomatic representatives of the United States should wear no uniform whatever not prescribed by law. Up to that time our ministers abroad had worn a suitable sort of dress which made them look somewhat like other people at court—not conspicuous by plainness nor ostentation of ornament. There was no authority for the more elaborate dress which the more rampant Republican declared it unworthy of a state without a king to deck its ministers in foreign frippery, and the law prohibiting diplomatic uniforms was passed.

The envoy at the court of St. James was informed of the rule, and he in his turn notified the English secretary for foreign affairs. An elaborate correspondence thereupon ensued, which was submitted to the queen herself, and a compromise was finally agreed upon to the effect that at levees the United States minister and the members of his legation would be received in ordinary evening dress, but at drawing-rooms and at court balls and concerts they were to wear the more elaborate dress. This was approved by the secretary of state for the time being, and has since been the rule, but it is in positive violation of the law. The ministers, however, dislike very much to go without a uniform. They are conspicuous in their plain clothes, and are, in fact, the only people but the court newsmen without a uniform dress, and their conformity to the violation unscrupulously. Some years ago one of them had a right to wear a military uniform, and he has been the envy of all his successors since.—Adam Badeau in New York Sun.

The Sailors and the Hen.
Sailors are usually credited with a good deal of superstition. The following story from the Eastport Standard is a curious point. The steamer New Brunswick of the International line recently had a succession of hard voyages. Head winds and storms were encountered on the trips between St. John and Boston. She was due in Eastport on Friday, but did not reach that port until Sunday noon. The sailors account of the officers at last concluded that there was a Jonah on board and began to look for the cause of the steamer's ill luck.

It seems that some time ago the steamer's freight included a coop of hens. During the passage, one of the hens got out and as the owner could not get her back to the coop without danger of letting others escape, he gave the hen to one of the deck hands, who kept her in a box on the main deck. There is a superstition among the sailors that if a hen is carried aboard a tub, head down, the vessel will encounter head winds as long as the hen is aboard. Concluding that a hen in a box was just as ill an omen as a hen in a tub, the crew began to look for the deck hand who was compelled to put his hen ashore. Since that the steamer has had favorable weather and the crew are happy.—Boston Traveler.

Longevity of Opera Singers.
Somebody has been airing his views apropos of the longevity of opera singers who do not use stimulants, and cites the case of Titlens, "who was over 50 when he died." Leaving out of the question whether or not he considered "over 50" for even a prima donna, it may be remarked that that great lyric light of the operatic stage only lived to see her 43d year. Medical men assert that cigarette smoking does more harm to the voice than even the consumption in moderation of the bottled stout with which some artists are credited, or the moderate use of wine in other cases. It is the same with the great opera singers who smoke incessantly. Campanini, during his engagement at the New York Academy of Music, indulged in cigarettes between the acts, and laughed at the idea that they would injure him or his voice as one of the medical fallacies of the day.—News Letter.

Wages of the English Hangman.
The English hangman, Berry by name, tall, respectable-looking man, with the appearance of a mechanic. He is a shoemaker by trade, but does not work now, as the executioner is well paid. He gets \$50 a head, or when there are more than one, \$30 for the first, \$25 for the second, and \$20 for the third, with all expenses paid. The first essential is nerve, and Berry has nerve. Binns, who preceded him, was a braggart, and liked publicity. He would smoke his pipe outside half an hour before an execution, and drink, and had an active tongue. Now the executioner is obliged to sleep in the jail the night before a hanging. Colcraft, who was famous for so many years, was also a shoemaker, and like Berry, a quiet, retiring man.—Chicago Herald.

Most Remarkable Artificial Echo.
The most remarkable artificial echo known is that of the castle of Simonetta about two miles from Milan. It is occasioned by the existence of two parallel walls of considerable length. It repeats the report of a pistol sixty times.—Philadelphia Call.

THE CICADA.
Thou shrill voiced harbinger of sultry days,
Mishapen minstrel of a myriad trees,
With rasping flies beneath thy crooked knees,
Thy rapid dagger with a sudden blazon
Stabs viciously the dead midsummer haze
That wraps in smothering heat the silences
Where rest the panting butterflies and bees
And bids the hot noon listen to thy lays
Write in the veins of thy green gauzy wings
Boys' names, mysterious cabalistic runes
Around whose wavy symbols memory flings
Thy stammering songs of summer afternoons
That sink and swell upon life's billowy waves
And plash the shores of God's eternity.
—E. S. Hopkins.

Thackeray's American Lecture Tour.
Thackeray was an improvident wretch, and his expenses nearly always exceeded his income. His avowed purpose in coming to America the second time, in 1856, was, to say his own expression, "to lay up a pot of money" for his two daughters, and yet it shows the impulsiveness and the boyishness of the man that he returned to England in the midst of a prospective engagement and with half of his prospective dates unfulfilled. Before he had visited various cities in the west and in Pennsylvania, while in his room one night in his hotel in New York, he happened to pick up a newspaper, and there he saw announced that a certain steamer would sail for Liverpool next morning. A fit of homesickness overcame him. Although he was about retiring and was partially divested of his apparel, he rang for his servant, packed his baggage that very night, and without saying a word to one of his friends, sailed for home the next morning.

Even Mr. Fields, who was certainly his closest American friend, had no intimation of his sudden departure until several days afterward, when the pilot who had directed the vessel on its way to the ocean handed him a card on which these words were written: "Good-bye, Fields; good-bye, Mrs. Fields. God bless everybody, says W. M. T." This abandonment of his engagements meant for him a large pecuniary loss, and yet he afterward told Mr. Fields in London that if John Jacob Astor had offered him half his fortune to permit that particular steamer to sail without him he would have declined the "impossible favor" and gone aboard. He never had another chance to fill those broken engagements. A few years after the departure, in a Christmas morning, his mother found him dead in bed.—Philadelphia News.

Girls Who Whistle.
The latest fad is whistling, if reports from the grain city may be credited, and whistling by those very girls who a year ago picked the banjo and said it was the ambition of their lives to do it well. But young girls are queer cattle. Whistling is not to be acquired by every one, and those who are able to pucker up their lips and look pretty are miles ahead of the banjo players. Somebody who does not know much about music makes bold to say that a Chicago girl who has been studying for two years now whistles operas, sonatas, and waltzes by the score. This really seems impossible, considering what a score is, but if the damsel can whistle all the parts in the score of one opera she is a chromatic wonder! The next thing we shall hear Bach's fugues, or the "Parsifal" music, whistled by those young ladies, who have sufficient musical cheek to make them to keep from laughing in the middle of a bar.—Boston Herald.

Evils of Modern Society.
Many of the evils of modern society arise from misconception of individual rights. No man has a permanent foothold here, his is only temporary occupancy. "If," as Dr. Criswell says, "men could realize that the earth is not theirs, but that it is an annual round, that its inhabitants are but way passengers, getting on and taking seats left by others, without assignment, and riding diverse periods and distances; getting off and yielding their places to others without having acquired permanent rights in the equipage; if they could realize that the stars of heaven wink at them when they come aboard, and watch the futures of their earthly destiny, and the angels of heaven await and attend their alighting, a disposition would soon engender in universal humanity, that would facilitate the happy adjustment of earth life and fill it with unbounded felicity."—Boston Budget.

On Board a Japanese Cruiser.
Electricity plays an important part on board the Naniwa Kan, a newly constructed cruiser built on the Tyne for the Japanese government. The two engine-rooms are illuminated with Swan incandescent electric lights, and the coal bunkers, stokeholes and captain's saloon are similarly lighted. On the bridge of the vessel there is a circular sounding tower, and the captain can see from the bridge from the ship by electricity. At either end of the bridge are two electric search lights of great power and brilliancy, and about midway between these are a steering apparatus for the officer on watch and an engine-room telegraph. Forward and aft on each broadside are torpedo projecting stations. An electric battery is employed to fire the torpedoes at the right moment.—Boston Transcript.

A Queer Marriage Ceremony.
A curious marriage ceremony took place the other day in Paris, which excited much curiosity and interest in wild beast circles. The bride was the daughter of a wild beast tamer, the groom the son of another gentleman in the same profession. The guests were all tamed and menagerie braves. On the table were several stuffed lion cubs; behind the newly wedded couple stood a splendid group of four stuffed tigers, which Pears said had cost him as much as if they had been of marble—about 15,000 francs; and panels representing the denizens of the forest and desert were hung on the walls. The menu was in keeping with all the surroundings.—Paris Letter.

One Way to Train Children.
Steel Mackay says he does not believe in using force in training children. Whichever of his boys are disobedient he re-uses the old-fashioned process and makes them whip him. While his two sons were quarrelling recently he heard one say, "If you don't stop that I will use you like him."—New York Graphic.

RENEWED HER AGE TEN YEARS.
That life may be prolonged is the desire of every invalid, even with suffering, but this is not all Compound Oxygen does, as the letters of many patients testify. A Lawrence (Mass.) lady writes: "My old troubles are all slowly leaving me. I have renewed my age ten years or more."
A farmer writes from Lockesburg, Ark.: "I am feeling better and clearer of pain than for years. I can plow all day."
A lady writes from North Waterford, Me.: "My mother, although 81 years old, feeble as well as she did when 40 years old. She walks around the house spryly and does considerable work. She is living, she says, a new life."
If you think that you or any of your friends might be benefited by the use of this treatment, you can decide after an examination of a record of its work in a multitude of cases. A pamphlet of nearly two hundred pages will be mailed free to any applicant by Drs. STARKER & FALES, 1529 Arch street, Phila.
Orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment will be filled by H. A. Matthews, 615 Powell Street, San Francisco.

One hundred and fifty wagon loads of bones were brought into Valentin, Neb., by Indians, recently. Each load averaged 2,500 pounds, and for the same they got \$17.00, or for the whole bunch, \$1,575.

A VALUABLE MEDICAL TREATISE.
The edition for 1887 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealer in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fifth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1887 will probably be the largest edition of the work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will send a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

An Ohio widow accuses her son of having sold the body of her dead husband to a medical college.

AN IMPORTANT ARREST.
The arrest of a suspicious character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, fired a house, or murdered a fellow-man, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of a disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, debility, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

If nutmegs are good, when pricked with a pin, oil will instantly ooze out.

KEEP THEM IN THE NURSERY.
HAMBURG FIGS should be kept in the nursery, where they are particularly useful in case of constipation or indigestion, as they are liked by children, and are prompt and efficacious in action. At all druggists—J. J. Mack & Co., proprietors, S. F.

Apply to the standard. Irish May Flower only 75 cts.

A QUICK RECOVERY.
It gives us great pleasure to state that the merchant who was reported being at the point of death from an attack of Pneumonia, has entirely recovered by the use of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. Naturally he feels grateful for the benefits derived from using this remedy for the lungs and throat; and in giving publicity to this statement we are actuated by motives of public beneficence, trusting that others may be benefited in a similar manner.

Apply to your Druggist for Irish May Flower.

Snooze and hardware dealers sell Lyon's Hec Stiffeners; they keep boots and shoes straight.

Irish May Flower the Ladies' delight.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

"I DON'T WANT RELIEF, BUT CURE."
It is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

Water in which borax is dissolved is good for the hair, and also to whiten the face and hands.

"DON'T PAY A BIG PRICE!"
65 Cents pays for a Year's subscription to the Weekly American Rural Home, Rochester, N. Y., without premium.—The Cheapest and Best Weekly in the World. 8 issues, 48 columns, 16 years old. For \$1 you have one choice from over 100 different Cloth Bound Dollar Volumes. Book to 800 pp., and paper one year, post paid. 300 to 500 pp., and paper one year, post paid. 100 to 200 pp., and paper one year, post paid. Among them are: Law Without Lawyers; Family Cyclopedia; Farm Cyclopedia; Farmers and Stockbreeders; Common Sense in Family Care; World Cyclopedia; Danielson's (Medical) Cyclopedia; Boys' Useful Pastimes; Five Years Before the Mast; People's History of United States; Universal History of all Nations; Popular History Civil War (both sides). Any one book and paper, one year, all postage paid, for \$1.50 only. Paper alone 60c. Postage guaranteed on books and Weekly, or money refunded. Reference: Hon. C. R. PARSONS, Mayor Rochester, Sample papers, 2c. Without Premium, 65c. a year. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

At the front; Irish May Flower. Druggists.

"I owe my Restoration and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDY"
DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Eczema, Psoriasis, Scarcia and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays itching and inflammation, clears the skin, and restores the Hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases. Eruptions, Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTERING AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Sharp, Swollen, Scalded, Nerveless, Rheumatic and Nervous Pains instantly relieved by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER.

Hello, Irish May Flower; when did you come to America. Sold by druggists.

"Seal of North Carolina" Plug Cut the boss z-making Tobacco. It is kept by every first-class dealer in town.

"Kin of all," Irish May Flower. When she was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she became a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Hurrab. Democrats and Republicans now is the time to buy trial bottles of Irish May Flower.

The Ladies delight in Irish May Flower. TAY GERMEA for breakfast.

Staple as gold; Irish May Flower. TARRANT'S CURE FOR EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT, CONSTITUTION, an elegant effervescent aperient, dissolved in water and taken after meals, is a valuable remedy for indigestion, flatulency, and other ailments. It is sold by all druggists.

HALL'S SARSAPARILLA
Cures all Diseases originating from disordered state of the BLOOD. LIVER, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Boils, Blisters, Pimples, Scrofula, Tumors, Salt Rheum and Mercurial Pains readily yield to its purifying properties. It leaves the Blood pure, the Liver and Kidneys healthy and the Complexion bright and clear. J. R. CATES & CO., Proprietors, 417 Sansome St., San Francisco.

IRISH MAY FLOWER
IRISH MAY FLOWER is the Family Remedy for Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headache, Neuralgia, and all the ailments of the Bowels. It is sold by all druggists.

WELL DRILLING
Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 10 to 100 feet. For Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling Machinery is of the latest and most improved design. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted for drilling Wells in rocky or hard soil. Farmers and others who make a business of drilling Wells, or who have large tracts of land, should have a set of our machinery and tools. We are the largest manufacturers in the business. Send for our Circular and Catalogue. Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD
Is Probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared preparation of the most valuable ingredients, and is sold by all druggists.

DON'T
FAIL TO SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Chains, Lockets, etc. Gold Pins, Chains, Lockets, etc. Rolled Gold Pins, Chains, Lockets, etc. Silverware, Jewels, etc. Send Cash with order and we will mail full value for your money. NEW YORK JEWELRY CO., No. 107 First St., Portland, Me.

A. FELDENHEIMER'S JEWELRY
The Leading and Reliable Jeweler of Portland, Oregon. (Cor. First and Morrison Sts.) COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED.

REMOVAL
The only first class Jeweler in Portland, Oregon.

GUNS, FISHING TACKLE
And Sportmen's Goods.

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1887.

H. T. HUDSON'S FIRST CLASS
WANTED GOOD MAN
Energetic worker; business in his own hands. References. Am. MFG. Co., Barclay St., N. Y.

The Van Monocis Dispensary
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Young middle aged, old, single or married, LOST MANHOOD, Nervous Debility, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Deafness, etc. Van Monocis Dispensary, 112 1/2 Commercial St., Portland, Ore. Send for Circular and Catalogue. Weak Back, Burning Urine, Gonorrhea, etc. prompt relief. Van Monocis Dispensary, 112 1/2 Commercial St., Portland, Ore. Both Sexes Consult Confidentially. OFFICE—132 & 134 THIRD ST.