...on! To... w, or any-... see if the ...n and to ... To know if ...ing off at reduced rates ...atch the chance of an auction, ...usements. To satisfy curiosi- ... Because they have read all the ...ories. marriages, births, deaths, ...ocals and accidents. Because they want to. Because they can't help it.

John Van Dahm, of Fort Wayne, says the Cleveland Ledger, was playing with a pistol in his house. the other day, when it went off and made an eyelet hole in his hip. If he was named Jones, he might be called a Jones fool; if his name was Smith he might be called a Smith fool, but unhappily his was another name.

An old bachelor says: "When I remember all the girls I've met together, I feel like a rooster in the fall, exposed to every weather! I feel like one who threads alone some barn yard all deserted, whose oats are fled, whose hens are dead, or all to market started."

An Eastern reporter accuses another of having stolen his account of a meeting, which was recognized by certain ear marks. The courteous retort is that the first reporter "should tie his ears over the top of his head while writing, to keep them out of the ink bottle.

This is the way a delighted Michigan "local" puts it; Brighter days are coming—just think of it. Blue birds, dandelions, caravans, scissors grinders, artichokes, violets and hand organs, will soon sing, shine, show, sharpen, scent and shriek that Spring has come.

An eccentric old fellew, who lives alongside of a graveyard, was asked if it was not an unpleasant location. "No," said he, "I niver jined places in all my life with a set of neighbors that minded their business so stiddy as they do."

There was a desire on the part of the teacher to make a scholar understand what the conscience is. She said, "What makes you feel bad after you have done wrong?" "My pop," said the youth, feelingly.

A fond husband boasted to a friend "Tom, the old woman came near calling me honey last night." "Did she, Bill? what did she say?" "She said, well old beeswax, come to supper.

A German in Buffalo fell into a beer vat, the other day, and was drowned. He drank as hard as he could to save himself, and would have succeeded, had not a floating cork choked him.

Don Juan Foster, owner of an immense ranch near San Diego, California, has made preparations for colonizing one hundred families from Holland on a portion of his property.

A Silver City miner remarked after attending a prayer meeting a few weeks ago, that it "was the first time he had heern the word of God handled close on to forty years."

The newest French shoe is of black silk, embroidered with beads and lacing at the side high above the ankle. It has a thin sole and a small flat heel.

Why is the first chicken of a brood like the mainmast of a ship? Because it is a little forward of the main hatch.

"Well, that's cool!" as the boy said when he broke through the ice. "That's too thin!" as the man said when he pulled him out.

A man writing poetically of the weather, says: "The backbone of the winter is broken, but the tail wags as usual."

May two people be said to be half-witted when they have an understanding between them?

Canter and decanter—a canter will give you rosy cheeks; a decanter will give you a rosy nose.

Woman ought to do all she can to make this earth a paradise for men, as it was all her fault that he lost it.

True friendship is a gem that is often sought for, but very rarely found.

What musical instrument can one see in a slow boiling pot—a dullsimmer.

Why is a lovely young lady like a hinge—because she is something to a dore.

Don't take too much interest in the affairs of your neighbors. Ten per cent will do.

A drunken Toledo man wrote on the wall of his cell: "Jug not that ye be not jugged."

Women are henceforth eligible to the position of school trustees in Illinois.

Debt grows larger the more you contract it. Moral—don't contract it.

For what port is a man bound during courtship—bound to Havre.

One touch of nature makes the whole world grin.

Why is the drunkard like a tanner—because he soaks his hide.

The new dictionary will define delirum tremens as a tight fit.

'Ours at home—the baby.

...her dimpled ... pretty calf! Now rising aft... bee in June; now sunk to the wee... a cracked bassoon! Now, flute-like, ... subsiding, then rising again, is the beautiful snore of Elizabeth Jane.

What length ought a lady's petticoat to be? A little above two feet.

Proclamation.

WHEREAS, UNDER THE ACT OF the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, entitled "An Act to Protect Litigants," Approved October 24, 1870, the Bedrock Democrat, a newspaper published at Baker City, Baker County, Oregon, has been designated to publish the Legal and Judicial Advertisements for the counties of Baker and Grant, in Oregon; and whereas, the Proprietor of said Bedrock Democrat has filed with the County Clerks of said Counties written stipulations accepting the conditions of said Act, together with Bonds, approved as the law directs, with proper returns and notices thereof to this office, according to law.

NOW, Therefore, the Bedrock Democrat is hereby proclaimed to be appointed and confirmed as the medium through which all Legal and Judicial advertisements for the counties of Baker and Grant shall be published, for the period authorized by law.

Done at the City of Salem, this 27th day of February, A. D. 1873.

[STATE SEAL.]

L. F. GROVER,
Governor.

Attest:
S. F. Chadwick,
Secretary of State.

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