

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

HALF a loaf may be better than no bread, but half a mince pie is as good as a fit of sickness from a doctor's standpoint.

There are people so stupid that even if Mother Nature had endowed them with a fair share of common sense they doubtless would be too awkward to use it.

Occasionally we see a man who is so consistently silent that we can't dodge the conclusion that he draws a salary for it.

Forethought.

If we were wise
And planned our way
With purpose clear
From day to day
And in a path
Thought out would go
We might have some
Results to show.

If we would steer

Our tiny boat,
Nor let it drift
The current float,
Nor have it snag
Here and there,
We might attain
A haven fair.

If we could scheme

And get away
With some results
From day to day
We wouldn't be,
As I have said,
So like a chick
Without a head.

We would not be

With some bright plan,
Just where we were
When we began,
No; we'd improve
Our humble lot
If we were wise,
Which we are not.

To Make the Decision.



"She doesn't know which of the two men to marry."
"That should be very easily decided."
"Should it?"
"Certainly."
"How?"
"Look in Bradstreet's."

Sad.

"It is terrible."
"What is it?"
"His wife has to take in scrubbing to support him."
"Does she?"
"Yes."
"It certainly is. I presume he has had to resign from his club, for no man can belong on such a beggarly pittance as that."

Greatly Favored.

"Money should not count in our courts. There should be one law for the rich and the poor."
"But the poor have the advantage now, so what are you kicking about?"
"I can't see it."
"Isn't there two laws for the poor to every one for the rich?"

The Ancient Theme.

It is beautiful snow,
On the level,
If you from a distance
Can view it.
But, oh,
Lackaday,
How its charms
Fade away
If you
Are obliged
To wade through it!
It is pretty
Enough in a picture,
A play
Or in a romance,
But not
When necessity makes you
To take
With a snowstorm
A chance.
How lovely
To look
At a prairie
As white
As the sheet
On your bed!
How painful
To drag yourself
Through it
And finish
Your journey
Half dead!
For genuine
Beauty in winter,
If I
Had my pick of the lot,
You keep
All the snow
In creation
And give me
A stove,
Piping hot.

Some Practice.

"Where the Chinese have the advantage of us is in the fact that they have so thoroughly cultivated patience."
"And we have not?"
"No. We are the most impatient people in the world."
"Did you ever see an American but-toung up his wife's back?"

A Queer Cure.

At Loch Carron, Scotland, a certain cure for erysipelas is to cut off half of the ear of a cut and let the blood from either half drop on the inflamed parts.

That Beef Boycott.

Now there comes the startling rumor that the ultimate consumer, in a grim and surly humor, rising up his piece to speak,
Says, "Jings, he's getting tired, the commandment has expired, and no longer he's required to present the other cheek!
So with gracious condescension you will kindly give attention while he makes his little mention of his purpose, which, in brief,
Is to make a speedy trial of a bit of self denial and, despite the trust's denial, quit the vice of eating beef!"
—Chicago Tribune.

Up to His Dad.

"Papa," said five-year-old Johnny, "please give me a dime to buy a toy monkey."
"You don't need a toy monkey," answered his father. "You are a monkey yourself."
"Well," continued the little fellow, "then give me a dime to buy peanuts for the monkey."
—Chicago News.

Divorce and the Rich.

Just a little millionaire,
Just a little wife,
Mighty little happiness,
Awful lot of strife,
Just some little lawyers,
Just a little fee,
Then a little evidence
To a referee,
Just a little courtroom,
Just a whispered line,
Scratching of the judge's pen
And everything is fine.
—Chicago Journal.

Timely Suggestion.

Skinner—I don't know what I'm to do about that bill we owe the grocer. He annoys me terribly.
Mrs. Skinner—Well, if it comes to the worst you can pay it.
Skinner—Yes; that's so, but I never should have thought of that.—Pittsburg Press.

Mary Up to Date.

Mary had a little car;
It ran by gasoline,
And everywhere that Mary went
The auto could be seen.
One day the auto struck a rut;
Its course was much deflected.
(The doctor says that Mary is
As well as he expected!)
—Cleveland Leader.

Information.

"Even if the suffragettes had their way," said the philosophic person, "your wife would come to you for information before she went to vote."
"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton; "she would probably ask me if her hat was on straight."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Toucheing Verses.

At first she touches up her hair
To see if it's in place,
And then with manner debonaire
She touches up her face.
A touch to curls behind her ear,
A touch to silk on collar,
And then she's off to hubby, dear—
To touch him for a dollar.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Caught.

Mrs. Jawback—John, you have a beautiful stenographer!
Mr. Jawback—Nonsense, dear! What makes you think—
Mrs. Jawback—John, this letter you dictated to her is full of misspelled words!—Cleveland Leader.

Ode to a Wife.

My roommate is a worthless shirk
Who never does a stroke of work,
He never seems to have a cent,
And when he has it's quickly spent.
And yet, because he's kind and dear,
I do his lessons, buy his beer
And let him lead a social life,
You see, he makes a model wife.
—Yale Record.

In the Realm of Flattery.

"His majesty seems inclined to believe everything he hears," said one courtier.
"Not exactly," answered the other. "He merely insists on not hearing anything he does not wish to believe."
—Washington Star.

The Cost of Living.

A whickered old party named Frye
Raised a howl 'cause his bills were so bye.
To a barber he went,
To this speech giving vent:
"It costs more to live than to dye!"
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Winter in the Desert.

About Ben Adhem explained,
"I have the snow promptly shoveled
from the sidewalk in front of my vacant property," he boasted.
Herewith the angel fell over himself to write the name first.—New York Sun.

Not by Shakespeare.

There once was a fellow from Butte
Who went on a terrible tute.
When he tried to drink down
All the beer in the town,
The citizens cried, "It's a brute!"
—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Bad Boy's Bait.

"Why is Jimmie Jinks so willing to let his mother cut his hair?"
"It leads the other boys on to make fun of him, and when he whips them he can say they started it."
—Washington Star.

Cost of Living.

The price of beef, like the famous cow,
Will jump o'er the moon some day,
And the tariff on milk will take a leap
Clear up to the Milky way.
—Chicago Tribune.

The Usual Expression.

"How do these star convicted criminals attempt to excuse their delinquencies?"
"In the usual way. They say usually 'Pardon me.'"
—Baltimore American.

Prosperity and Pride.

The farmer says of cash, they say,
Is one of our great hoarders,
He now prepares to put on airs
O'er this year's summer boarders.
—Washington Star.

Realistic.

"Is he a realistic writer?"
"He could write of the old swimming hole in a way to make your eyes swim with tears."
—Kansas City Times.

Old Refrain.

Hear the wee typewriter bell,
Tinkling bell,
What a jolly bit of gossip
It could tell!
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Naturally.

"Does your husband go in for golf?" asks the caller.
"No," she answers. "He goes out for it."
—Judge.

"Mary Ann Hubble."

I once knew a woman named Mary Ann Hubble,
And this woman always was looking for trouble—
She was taking all day from the time she got up
To the candlelight hour when she sat down to sup.
She would look all around her and search high and low,
Just looking for trouble where'er she would go.

And you may be sure that this Mary Ann Hubble

Had more than her share of what people call trouble.
—Deborah E. Olds in St. Nicholas.

She Understood.

She looked at the well filled shelves.
"Are all these new books?" she asked.
"Yes," he answered.
"And how many are really worth reading?"
"Madam," he replied, "do you ask me as a bookseller or as a friend?"
She looked at him and understood and went away empty handed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Handicapped.

The people in the flat next door
Are kindly, but
They harbor that decided bore,
A barking mutt,
But little peace are we enjoying.
A barking dog is most annoying.
The rules forbid it, as they know,
So says the lease.
If we complained he'd have to go,
And we'd get peace.
The landlord would uphold us, maybe,
But we can't kick; we have a baby.
—Kansas City Journal.

Pretty Hard on Him.

Money market ain't a joke,
As any one can see,
For when they say it's "easy"
It's pretty hard on me!
I allus am suspicious,
I'm allus up a tree,
For when they say it's "easy"
It's pretty hard on me!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A Future Nuisance.

"Borrowing trouble again, are you? What's the matter now?"
"I was just wondering how it will be possible to keep unmanly people from spitting overboard when everybody gets to dying."
—Chicago Record-Herald.

And It Did.

"Roll on, thou mighty ocean!"
The poet wrote his song,
Ah, well, the bard has had his way,
For ever since that fateful day
The ocean has, in ceaseless play,
Been rolling right along!
—Chicago Tribune.

Poor Old Ocean.

"What do you suppose, Algernon," the young thing asked, "is the reason the ocean is salty?"
"I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many codfish in it."
—Success Magazine.

Its Origin.

Fair Cleopatra held the adder,
And as it to her clung
She smiled, though pale and sadder,
And gently whispered, "Stung!"
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Cause For Congratulation.

"Say," said the friend, "I'm in need of a little money."
"Bully for you, old man. I congratulate you," replied the other. "You're ten times better off than I am. I need a whole lot of it."
—Detroit Free Press.

Mary's Mutton.

Mary had a little lamb
That filled her mind with grief,
She knew she'd get a better price
Had it been made of beef.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Ladder.

"Yes; I began at the bottom of the ladder, and now look at me!"
"But you admit, do you, that somebody else provided the ladder?"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nothing So Sordid.

Young love its little quarrels has,
Its passing grief,
But not upon such subjects as
The price of beef.
—Pittsburg Post.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"De Villers has quit scorching."
"Machine all in?"
"Nope; he's dead."
"Oh, that doesn't prove anything!"
—Harper's Weekly.

The Martyrs of the Air.

Death comes to daring spirits
Who wing the blue,
The sparrow's fall is heeded,
Will man's be too?
—New York Sun.

A Common Weakness.

Landlady—Yes; I must confess I have a weakness for coffee.
Boarder—It must be sympathetic. The coffee has the same quality.
—Cleveland Leader.

The Peach.

May is a peach, they say,
Well, she is one, I'll own—
Her face is like its blush,
Her heart within—a stone.
—Judge.

Indication.

"Is that a college girl lurching with Jack?"
"Think so. Heard her say, 'Gosh, the lobster is bully!'"
—Browning's Magazine.

Ever Notice?

The oldest kind of duffers,
Somehow they like to go
And see the chorus tripping
In a girly-girly show.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

GRAND JURY IS CALLED BACK

Judge Campbell Issues Order for Return of Inquisitors.

WILL AGAIN CONVENE MARCH 14

Judge Holds a Session Monday and Hears Case

Judge Campbell was out Monday and heard the case of Benton Bowman, trustee, against W. E. Sherrill and wife. The allegation of the plaintiff was that Mr. Sherrill had deeded a lot to his wife through the agency of W. P. Dyke, the deed first passing to Dyke and then to Mrs. Sherrill, and that Mr. Sherrill also traded a team to Frank Weisenbrock for a lot in the South Coast Addition and had the deed pass to Mrs. Sherrill, and that the transfers were made in order to shut out creditors. The defense alleges that the property in the first place personally belonged to Mrs. Sherrill, and there was nothing untoward in the transactions. The evidence was taken and the attorneys, Bagley & Hare for the trustee, and J. J. Jeffrey for the defense, will file briefs for His Honor's perusal. Mr. and Mrs. Sherrill further claim the "homestead" defense.
The Grand Jury was called back to convene March 14 to take up new criminal matters.
Galbreath vs. Oregon Electric, dismissed without prejudice.
Wagner vs. Wagner, decree allowed.
Wall vs. Behnke, judgment on pleadings.
Set for Trial: Geo. R. Bagley vs. W. V. Wiley, set for March 21; Huston vs. Wunderlich, March 22.

Piano Certificates

Taken at Forest Grove. Certificates for any amount on Eiler's Piano House, or Reed-French Piano Co., taken at full value in part payment on any piano purchased from K. N. Staehr, at the Bazaar, Forest Grove, next door to the postoffice. 49 50

BASKET BALL

The Gymnasium of the Knights of King Arthur will be the scene of quite a social event on Friday night, Feb. 25. The Queens of Avilion and the Tualatin Castle of the K. O. K. A. are to play basket ball with the Girls' Club and Methodist Boys' Club, of Banks. The game between the boys is a return game of Banks vs. Hillsboro. The line-up will be as follows:

Q. O. A. G. C.
L. Weathered.....P. Turner
F. Emmott.....E. Schuimerich
F. Schroeder.....B. Roberts
M. Hancock.....E. Carstens
G. Emmott.....D. Stafford
T. C. M. B. C.
G. Humpke.....J. Schuimerich
L. Ballard.....B. McGraw
C. Abbott.....M. Hopkins
W. Nelson.....P. Carstens
C. Wilkes.....B. McConahay

The visitors and the girls' clubs are admitted free; the K. O. K. A. members will pay five cents, and general visitors ten cents. A big time is expected and the clubs are making extensive preparations.

Card of Thanks

The undersigned desire to thank their friends who so kindly tendered aid and sympathy during the sickness and death of their infant son.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Herb.
Banks, Ore., Feb. 20, 1910.

Capt. B. M. Guiles and wife and sons, Geo. and Ben, departed the first of the week for Jordan, Texas, where the Captain has bought 160 acres of land, 140 out from town and 20 acres near the new city, Jordan, which was a barren waste South of San Antonio, a year ago, now has 1500 people, and a new railroad, with another building through the place. Mr. Guiles will build a shop and go into the plumbing business, as well as run the ranch. If he makes as good a profit on his new purchase as he did on his Hillsboro property he will not have a poor investment.

For Sale—Bay mare, 12 years, weight 1,000; gentle and well-broke; bunch grass horse, 5 years, weight 750, broke to drive but rather wild; cow, 5 years, fresh March 1; No. 6 U. S. cream separator, thoroughly overhauled, new bowl and new gear; 3 seated buck without top, with sled runners to fit. Will sell cheap for cash, or trade for young stock—F. W. Pribnow, Banks, Oregon.

Pe'er Evers, who has seen 35 years in the Verboort section, and who has added 80 acres to the plow, cut out of the timber, was in Saturday, paying taxes.
Spray your trees—but do not forget your pruning shears.—Emrick & Corwin.

J. P. Wagner, with the Daily Oregonian, was in town Monday. Mr. Wagner is one of the Forest Grove old timers, and has many friends in Washington county.

BAIRD

SELLS SHOES

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

BAIRD

Between the Drug Stores

CLEANING PARLORS

The undersigned has bought the Acme Cleaning and Pressing Parlors and has installed a first-class workman, who will clean and press suits, coats, trousers, etc., in metropolitan manner. Ladies' skirts a specialty.

Main Street, over City Bakery.
H. E. HALL

THE CHANCE

You Have Been Looking For HAS COME

You can now get that snappy, up-to-date spring suit from Chicago's fashionable tailors, **The Garden City Tailoring Co.**, made to fit, or no sale, and we will give 10% discount on all orders taken before March 1.

Yes we are still giving 20% discount on all goods heretofore advertised, and continually adding other lines. Notice what you save by taking advantage of the Twenty per cent.

\$7.50 shoes, for \$6.00; \$6.50 for \$5.20; \$3.50 for \$2.80
\$3.00 hats for \$2.40; \$2.50 for \$2.00; \$2.00 for \$1.60
\$1.50 underwear for \$1.20, \$1.25; \$1.00 for 50c, 40c.
\$1.00 per gal harness oil, cut to 75c now 60c.

Corsets now on sale.

We get you the top prices for your produce, try us and be convinced.

MAYS & CONOVER, Scholls, Ore.

Ernest Harr, of near Sogbara, was down to this city the first of the week.
Jack Hess was up from the Sherwood section Monday, paying taxes and meeting his county seat friends.
Commencing with Feb. 1, we will give away silverware on cash purchases. Produce same as cash.—Stevens Bros., Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Abbott, of Portland, were out Sunday, guests at the E. L. Abbott home.
This is the time of the year to build fence. Why not call at Conell & Co's and investigate prices on American wire fence? We will guarantee to save you money.
J. A. Thornburgh, president of the Forest Grove National Bank was down to the city Monday.