THE RUM SWEAT.

My aunt is a matter-of-fact woman. Her motto is, "Be sure you are right and then go ahead." When she undertakes anything, she goes at it in a business-like manner, with perfect confidence in her own ability, and a complete disregard for the epinions which others may entertain respecting the success of her methods. She is her own family physician, and is often called upon to render medical service to those who may be suffering in the neighborhood. Her confident and self-reliant spirit has a wonderful effect in "bracing up" debilitated and despondent patients.

The "rum sweat," in the opinion of my aunt, is a most potent remedy, and one which she often uses. In justice to her, I must say she is generally successful in restoring her patients to health. But in one instance her treatment was attended with results that were far from satisfactory to the patient, her husband.

Uncle had been complaining of biliousness, lameness and soreness for several days. Finally his sickness became so serious that one morning found him unable to rise from his bed.

"Somethin's got to be done for that man," said my aunt, and after prodding him here and there, to see how sore he was, she decided that a "rum sweat" was just what he wanted to take the soreness out of his joints and limber him up.

My uncle declared he was so sore he could not sit on one of the old hard-bottomed chairs, so one of the new cane-seated ones was brought in and a saucer of spirits placed under it. Uncle, divested of all clothing but his shirt, and grunting and groaning, was with great difficulty removed from the bed to the chair. A quilt was thrown about him and the rum was set on fire.

"Now then," said my aunt, drawing the quilt about him, "you must sit still there, and don't be a-fidgitin' about. If you keep a-jerkin' and a-snappin' around, you might just as well have no sweat at all."

"It seems to me it's awful hot," feebly remarked my uncle

"I want you to keep your mouth shut and keep out the air. You just sit still, as I tell you. You're always fussin' and growlin' when I do anything for you."

"I tell you I can't stand it. It's hot," groaned my uncle, with signs of great emotion.

"You've got to stand it. Of course it's hot. What d'ye s'pose a rum sweat is, anyway?" "Oh, dear !"

"Think you're goin' to sweat and keep cool?" "Oh, my!"

"When I give anybody a sweat, they've got to

take it."

"Oh, Lord !"

"Needn't think I'm a-goin' to fuss around to give you a sweat and then you not take it." "O-o-o-o-h !"

Now, you just stop this looiishne a-goin' to have it! If you don't sit still, I'll tie you to this chair and stop your wigglin' !"

As she was about to fasten the quilt securely around the chair, she caught a glimpse of the interior of the sweat-box and saw that it was all

"You're a-fire! you're a-fire!" she shrieked.

With a tremendous bound, the patient sprung from the chair and ricochetted around the room, while he made frantic attempts to shake the fire from the tail of his shirt.

My uncle's appearance in his brief but brilliant course around the room was probably never equaled by any meteoric display.

As soon as my aunt had recovered her presence of mind, she nearly succeeded in extinguishing my uncle as well as the fire.

"There, you old fool! Why didn't you tell me you was a-fire? Jump up and run around here this way with your pores all open! I wouldn't wonder if you'd got your death o' cold !"

And then the utter ludicrousness of the accident overpowered her, and she laughed till she cried.

HOW TO BRING UP A BOY.

"If I had a boy to bring up, I wouldn't bring him up too softly," began Brother Gardner, as Samuel Shin quit poking the fire. "Ebery day ob my life I meet men who were brung up too softly. As boys dey were kissed an' petted an' stuffed with sweet cake an' cried ober. As young men dey had nuffin' to do but spend money, dress like monkeys, loaf on de streets, an' look down at honest labor. As men dey am a failure. People who doan' hate 'em an' avoid 'em doan' feel

ple who doan' hate 'em an' avoid 'em doan' feel to pity 'em, an' dat's just as bad. When I see a man whom eberybody dislikes, I realize dat he was brung up on de goody-good plan as a boy.

"If I had a boy, I'd rub him agin de world. I'd put responsibility on his shoulders. If he got sugar, he'd airn it. If he got time for loafin', it would be only arter his work was done. If he was ugly or obstinate, I'd tan it outer him instead of buyin' him off. If you want to make a selfish man, humor de whims of a boy. If you want to make a coward, forbid your boy to defend his rights. I'd teach my boy dat-all boys had rights, an' dat while he had no bizness to trample on de rights ob udder boys, no boy had de privilege ob takin' him by de nose. Las' night an ole man libin' up my way was turned out doors by his boy. He has been tryin' de goody-good plan on dat youth fur de las' 20 y'ars, an' dis am de legitimate result. He didn't want him to work kase work is hard. He didn't want him to dress plain fur fear result. He didn't want him to work kase work is hard. He didn't want him to dress plain fur fear people would look down on him. De boy am to-day a loafer, neither grateful fur what has bin done in de pae' nor carin' what happens in defucher. Ten y'ars ago he was cried ober, run arter, an' coaxed an' bought off, and his mudder libed to see him a loafer, an' his fader has foun' ingrate."—Detroit Free Press.

PROMISES TO MARRY.

A suit for breach of promise of marriage has been brought to trial in Canada that involves some points of general interest. John Faulkner, a bachelor, owning property to the amount of forty or fifty thousand dollars, promised to marry Mrs. Jane Tillson, a widow, whose husband had been one of his tenants; and a written memorandum of the agreement was drawn up and a day set for the ceremony. Very soon, however, Faulkner seems to have repented of his step, and when the day appointed for the marriage arrived, he was not ready to proceed, and the ceremony had to be postponed. He was always unprepared to enter upon matrimony when the decisive moment arrived; but Mrs. Tillson was always ready, and clung to him

patiently.

Finally, he seems to have struck upon the idea of treating her in such a rude and insulting manner in the presence of other persons that it would be impossible for her to submit to it without degradation. She continued her efforts to bring the marriage about, and commenced suit against him for breach of promise, claiming damages in the sum of five thousand dollars.

Faulkner did not improve in his offensive be-havior toward the plaintiff after the suit was instituted; but when the case was called in court for trial, he took the whole foundation from under her feet by offering, through his counsel, then and there to marry her. It was plainly impossible for her at that stage of their relations, with any sense of decency or self-respect, to accept this offer; and yet the Judge was forced to say that he did not see how the suit could be maintained, under the ex-isting law, if she declined it.

Breach of promise law, as frequently laid down in the courts, is peculiar in this respect. In other contracts, if there is a refusal to perform, and suit for damages for the breach is commenced, an offer to carry out the agreement is then too late; but a different rule has been enunciated in respect to

contracts of marriage.

The plaintiff's counsel argued that the defendant, by his intolerable conduct, had made it impossible for her to accept his offer at that stage, and that this distinguished the case from others; but Judge Cameron doubted the soundness of the distinction. "Moreover," said he, in effect, "the meaner you prove this defendant to have been the less damage do you prove, and the weaker do you make your ground for recovering a verdict. you make your ground for recovering a verdict. You sue for damages incurred by this man's refusal to marry the plaintiff. In the first place, he says he now is willing to marry, and in the second place, you show him to have behaved so contemptibly that if he persisted in his refusal it ought to be regarded as a benefit rather than an injury to her." The plaintiff's counsel argued that his client lost a share in the defendant's property, to which she would have been entitled property, to which she would have been entitled as his wife. The Judge, however, adhered to his view of the case, and although he finally allowed it to go to trial, it was with instructions to the jury that caused them very speedily to bring in a

verdict for the defendant.

It has often been said that breach of promise suits ought not to be favored; and recent action of the House of Commons shows that such is the sentiment entertained by a large proportion of Englishmen. But the answer to this—and a sufficient one-has been that there ought to be some remedy for the injury that may be done to a con-fiding weman by a faithless man, who, after permitting her to wait for years in the belief that he would fulfill a promise to marry her, heartlessly forsakes her.

If, however, the view of the law taken by Judge Cameron is correct, it is clearly in the power of of any man, if he be sufficiently mean, to break such a promise and still avoid legal liability for it. When he gets ready to discard the woman to whom he has pledged his faith, he need only begin a course of such cruel conduct toward her as no woman can endure; and if this does not suffice to free him, he can flatly refuse to fulfill his promise, compel her to begin suit, wait until the case is ready for trial, and offer to comply with his contract then, but in so contemptuous and offen-sive a manner as would forbid the acceptance of the offer. The more outrageous his behavior, the weaker the cause of action against him.

It may be in one sense that Judge Cameron is right, and that a woman ought to be glad to es cape marrying such a fellow; but it cannot be de-nied that if he disguises his true character, and leads her to wait for him until other matrimonial chances are practically lost, she has been sub-jected to injustice, for which there ought to be some remedy, even if it be by way of punishing him rather than of compensation to her. Many women would never think of seeking redress for such a wrong in the courts; yet there may be cases in which they ought to have the right to do so. As society is constituted, the prospect of marriage is more important to the average woman than any business venture to the average man; but it is clearly not so well protected in law.— New York Sun.

CALIFORNIA'S PENITENTIARY.

The Golden State's prison is quite a comfortable place, and a prospect of incarceration in it has no terrors to hardened rascals. The Napa Register

From all we can learn in regard to the institution at San Quentin, it only needs neatly laid out grounds for croquet, lawn tennis, and other out-door games, with convenient rooms and tables inside for pedro and draw poker, to make the insti-tution a most pleasant resort for thieves and mur-derers when weary of their crimes.

The San Jose Mercury adds:

One can see numbers of convicts, at almost any hour of the day, strolling around in idleness, or enjoying themselves in groups, smoking and chatting pleasantly. The saloon-keeper Sullivan testified in the recent investigation that he had sold liquor to convicts for years, and that he col-lected a liquor bill of some twenty dollars from a discharged convict, in the clerk's office, and in the sence of the clerk. Another convict assured the writer, while prosecuting that investigation, that he would rather take his five years at San Quentin than the one year, prior to his conviction, in the County Jail. It is absolutely no punishment to a real criminal to send him to San Quentin. He lives better, as a rule, and takes life

"It's the little bits uv things that fret and worry us," said Josh Billings; "we kan dodge an elephant, but we kan't a fly."

SPECULATION.

The Extent to Which it is Carried and the Drain its Excitement Brings upon the System.

Yew Words of Warning and Timely Suggestions to American Business Men.

When Cyrus W. Field returned from his tour around the world, he was perfectly amazed at the extent to which stock speculations had run, and the thousand and one "wild cat" schemes which were largely patronized by the too credulous public, even when there was not the remotest probability that they would ever come to a successful completion. He stepped into Delmonico's to dine, and was pained to see the crowds which huddled around the stock indicator, unable even to eat a meal in peace, so disquieted were they under the operations of the fever of speculation. Mr. Field says he bought certain stock for an investment at 1.06 just before he sailed. On his return, finding it quoted at the fancy price of 1.64, he sold. He could see no reason why such an advance should have been made, and fearing a crash in the market, he disposed of his stock as soon as possible. This wild speculative mania prevails in London, Paris and Berlin, and in his opinion when the crash comes it will involve the entire commercial world. Conservative men and the press see these things and warn the people, but many will not be stopped so long as they have a penny to spare or can borrow, or until ruin comes irretrievably and awfully.

The supreme effort of our people should be to cultivate moderation. Two things have united to make the struggle for existence in this country the most exacting and exciting found in the world: 1st. The ease with which successful men appear to amass fortunes. 2d. The impression their success makes on those who immigrate hither. As soon as the intelligent foreigner arrives on our shores, he becomes seized with the desire, not only of a comfortable subsistence, but of a fortune, and every ambition and energy of his being is directed to this one purpose. This explains why our business men give so little time to physical recreation, why they pay so little heed to the essential details of politics—their business and their families exhaust their energies, and they have time, strength and inclination for nothing else, except when an imminent physical or political danger stares them in the very face and eyes. The result of all this is, that twenty years is the limit of a man's business activity and success. It will take him ordinarily ten years to accumulate his first thousand dollars surplus, and in the remaining ten years, if he be prudent and energetic, he may amass more or less of a fortune. But in the majority of cases, when he has gotten his fortune, he has ruined his health, and finds no comfort whatever in that which he had fondly hoped would complete the sum of

human happiness for him.
The exhaustion which follows the inordinate pursuit of wealth, we are told by the very best of authorities, proceeds from impaired digestive organs. The brain has drawn upon them for all they were worth so long that they suddenly give way and the whole system falls into a miserable collapse. The organs so susceptible to nervous excitement are the kidneys and liver. The offices of these organs are to discharge poisons which are collected from all parts of the body by the veins, the kidneys eliminating them in a liquid form, and the liver transforming part of them by a chemical process into digestive fluids, and utilizing the remainder as a purgative. Both these organs demand a large share of nervous force. If this force is all exhausted by the brain, they become feeble, colds settle in them, congestion follows, the poison cannot get out of the blood, digestion is impaired, the bowels become inactive because the liver fails to furnish the natural cathartic, the bladder becomes fearfully inflamed, dropsy comes on; strange disorders visit the head, heart, and lungs, and ere the per-son is aware of it, he is a victim of chronic kidney and liver disease, and a candidate for death by

Bright's disease of the kidneys. And this is the end of all commercial life which is pursued at the sacrifice of every other social, political and physical consideration! "Oh," exclaims the man of active life, who does not feel as well as he used to, "I haven't any Bright's disease! I am only used up from so much work, worry and excitement!" Precisely! You do not feel as well as formerly. Your head aches oftener and your eyesight suddenly proves faulty. The verdict of a celebrated authority on the subject is: "These symptoms are a sure precursor of Bright's disease." You have had a recent and mysterious attack of asthma—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." You have had a hard cold on your lungs which you have been unable to dislodge—you have spit up bloody mucus—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." You have felt a new and singular sensation of heaviness in felt a new and singular sensation of heaviness in the region of the heart—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." You have felt great depression of spirits, without any known cause—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." You have sud-denly found it impossible to eat whatever and whenever you wish. You stomach has been very lame, your appetite very feeble, your bowels ir-regular—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." A mysterious weariness comes upon you: your A mysterious weariness comes upon you; your muscular system seems utterly helpless—"A sure precursor of Bright's disease." Suppose you "have no pains in the region of the kidneys or liver," this is no indication that you have not Bright's disease. Suppose you "have no albumen or casts," that is no indication that your kidneys are all right—that you have not Bright's disease. This, of course, puts an entirely new phase on one of the most vital questions of the day. We have made a special inquiry and find high med-ical authority for all of these additional conclu-

FIRST.—That more adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption.-[Thomp-

SECOND.-That deaths from such diseases are increasing at the rate of 250 per cent a decade.-

[Edwards.]
THIRD.—That they have no symptoms of own and may-long exist without the knowledge of patient or practitioner, as no pain will be felt in them or their vicinity.—[Roberts.]
FOURTH.—That in the fatal cases—and most cases have hitherto, been fatal—the symptoms of diseased kidney will first appear in extremely different organs of the body as stated above.—[Thompson.]

Thompson.]

The disease has reached above.—[Thompson.]

great pain rack the diseased organs.-[Thompson,] SIXTH.-That Bright's disease, which usually has three stages of development-is a universal disease in this country.—[Roberts and Edwards.]
SEVENTH.—That there is but one remedial agent in the world which has ever cured a pronounced case of Bright's disease and has thus in-

spired the confidence of the physician, the patient and the public, namely: Warner's Safe Kidney

and Liver Cure.—[Craig.]
You may search medical works in vain to find any formula for the cure of Bright's disease in any one of its three stages. With some patients, the disease runs slowly and for years. With others it comes as a thief in the night; but were it not for the power of the remedy we have men-tioned, in whatever form it comes, or however long it afflicts, the human race would be absolutely and pitiably a victim of its terrible fangs.

This is a most serious question for any professional man or man of business. It confronts him with the fact that unless care is taken, the vital forces of the body will degenerate and pass from the system before he is aware. It warns him to guard carefully even slight symptoms and check the great evil before it has an opportunity to grow. The remedy above mentioned is the extract of pure tropical plants which act both as a food and restorative to the wasted kidneys and liver. It is used more extensively to-day than any other known remedy, and thousands of people in all parts of the land owe their present health and happiness to its power. Upon a subject so vital none can afford to hesitate, and especially men of business who realize the evils of delay.

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