

How He Managed the Old Lady.

Many thousands of aching hearts and ill-assorted marriages would be prevented if only young lovers had courage and tact.

There is also a dog, and cat and, we suppose, plenty of rats. Joe is very pious. Last Tuesday morning, as usual, Joe called the family to prayers.

But they didn't have prayers Tuesday morning. No, indeed! Joe can't pray worth a cent now. After summoning the family around him, and looking at the clock that was ticking so lustily on the mantel, Joe found out that he must push things this morning, for time won't even wait on religion.

After getting the family seated around him, Joe gave out the hymn. After this he read two verses of the gospel according to St. John.

Joe's eldest boy in the meantime had concluded to have a little fun. The dog wanted a drink, and he gave him scalding water.

Just as Joe was in the midst of a fervent prayer the dog set up a howl. His wife kicked at the brute and overturned the pan of water. Joe had his boots off, and when the water came in contact with his feet he yelled out:

"Gosh! Somebody take 'em off, quick!" The old lady rushed to the rescue of Jack, but the water had become slippery, and in her haste she fell flat on the floor and Joe square on the ankles, which sent him to grass, and his head came in contact with the bed-post, while his feet knocked two teeth down the old lady's throat.

The old lady didn't know but that Joe had struck her on purpose, so she just got up, and after getting the teeth out of her mouth, started to her father's. Joe got up, too, and after giving one uncharitable yell, started after her. In the haste he made, and blinded by blood, he stumbled over a chair and landed flat on the top of the dog and knocked one of the boys down.

Hearing the racket, the neighbors rushed in. Joe was taken to the police court, but after hearing all the facts in the case, his honor concluded that Joe wasn't drunk and had him conveyed home on a stretcher. A Bazoo man went out to view the damage. Joe was lying in bed awaiting repairs; his wife is in bed with a very sore body; the dog has gone on a tramp, and the cat has changed her boarding-house. Things were lying scattered around everywhere.

The Bazoo man saw the mischief-maker outside the door and went to interview him. The only thing he had to say was: "I swear! who'd a think such a small amount of water would have caused such a row!" He will start for Leadville before Joe gets a chance to be around.

News by Mail. One warehouse alone in Woodland, Cal., is receiving 200 tons of wheat daily. The export of wheat from Russia is diminishing enormously, but the export of rye is increasing.

An Unfortunate Man.

Joe Brown lives not far from Sedalia. Joe is a married man and keeps house. He has a wife and three children.

There is also a dog, and cat and, we suppose, plenty of rats. Joe is very pious. Last Tuesday morning, as usual, Joe called the family to prayers.

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Why is Pain a Mystery?

Pain when it is found associated with disease, accompanies it as an accidental condition, but does not precede it as a warning. This fact is well illustrated in the history and growth of certain tumors.

A tumor of precisely the same nature will in one part of the body be associated with severe suffering, while it happens to grow in another part of the body it will be painless. Nor can we rely upon the presence or the amount of pain as affording any criterion of the severity of the disease.

Pain is often severe in quiet harmless and trivial disturbances of health, while, as I have already pointed out, it is frequently absent in some stages, and occasionally throughout the whole course of fatal maladies. Indeed, so few are we from being warned off from disease by pain, that it would certainly be more correct to say, with regard to some of our aquired diseases, that we are in a manner lured out to them by pleasure.

It has been maintained that in infancy especially pain is necessary as a warning, and we meet in popular essays on pain with statements such as these: "Every man owes his life to-day to the pains of hunger which he felt when an infant; if hunger were not painful, children would not take food; if falling down were not painful, children would never learn to walk upright." But I would ask in answer to such statements—as a matter of fact, who ever thinks of trusting to pain as a warning to protect infancy from danger?

I do not know of any infants belonging to decent people who are allowed to suffer the "pains of hunger." I should say they more frequently suffer from the pains of repletion. I contend that appetite is more of a pleasure than a pain—a pleasurable incitement; this the infant has, as well as the positive pleasure of feeding, to urge it. The infant's danger rather lies in being allowed to indulge this pleasure too freely. Need I point out that falling down is not necessarily a painful condition? An infant falls down many hundreds of times on his bed, quite painlessly, before he acquires the power and art of walking.

Does any one really believe, I am tempted to ask, that if we were not for the pain of falling down it should be going about on all fours? On the other hand, I may urge that the child when he learns of the properties of boiling water, drinks from the spout of a kettle and dies in consequence, had had little useful warning from pain. It is not pain that prevents a child from falling out of a high window and being killed, or from eating poisonous herbs or berries. In all these matters it is absolutely dependent on the knowledge and experience of its parents or elders, until it has acquired for itself a knowledge of the common properties of the things around it; and most of this knowledge is conveyed by direct instruction from its parents and others. Mr. Hinon appears to have realized, though only partially, the weakness of this argument, for he says: "There is no adequate explanation to be found of pain in the beneficial effects which it produces in respect to our physical existence; it is when he adds, with something of self-contradiction, "It serves these uses—is benevolently meant to serve them, doubtless, as our hearts irrepressibly affirm."

Now, this is a typical example of a method of reasoning which not infrequently commended itself to this often acute thinker. It is a strange mixture of appeals sometimes to the head and sometimes to the heart. He can appear to the reason, and forcibly, too, when it suits his purpose to do so; but the instant he feels he cannot convince the reason, he falls back upon the feelings. I know nothing more difficult to meet fairly than this on-and-off kind of logic.—The Contemporary Review.

Aristocratic Educational Bills. A lady who recently took her son to Cambridge for the purpose of learning what advantages he might enjoy by an admission to Harvard University, mentioned incidentally that she proposed to set apart \$150 per month, or \$1,800 a year, for his expenses. The University professor gravely inquired if this amount was merely for incidental expenses? When told that it was intended to cover all expenses, he gravely doubted whether the lad could get along comfortably on that sum. How, then, would a poor boy be able to make his way through that University? How far would a paltry three hundred dollars go? Some of us have a pretty clear recollection that \$300 paid all college bills for a year, and many got along on a much less sum. They were good scholars too. Probably \$2,500 would carry a boy along for a year comfortably at Harvard; and \$1,200 at \$1,500 might do at Yale. But why has the cost of education been so largely increased at these older institutions? The mere cost of living has not increased in the same ratio. Expensive clubs, societies, boating and other college customs, probably account for this difference. A student from abroad, in attendance at the University of California, ought to get along on \$500 a year. The principal item will be for board, which will average about a dollar a day. The other leading items will be clothes and books. The incidental expenses cannot be large for those who study economy. There are many students in attendance at this institution who have homes near enough to go to and from them every day. The necessary cash outlay in many such cases does not exceed a hundred dollars a year. The student who goes through Harvard at an expenditure of, say, \$2,500 a year, or about \$9,000 for his course of four years, may have had some special advantages, but hardly so many, one would think, as he might have by the same amount of capital, less the actual expenses of attendance on the University of California. Suppose, at the time of his graduation, he found that he had saved, say, \$7,000, the difference in expenditure at the two universities, and that this sum was in the bank to his credit as a start in business? The advantage, we should say, would be on the side of the home education with the several thousand dollars saved.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A sociable man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who hasn't.

The Giant Cacti of Arizona.

A writer in the Philadelphia Times describing a trip through Arizona says, "We soon entered the land of giant cacti. I was never more surprised than at seeing the wonderful development of this plant in this region. I am satisfied that nowhere in the world such size is attained. The specie called Swatara grows to the enormous height of sixty feet and measure six feet in diameter. There are tens of thousands of this specie. Most of them will measure from eight inches to two feet in diameter, and reach a height of twenty to thirty feet. Some have no limbs, and resemble a high post; others have from one to three arms. They seem to stand on the top of the sand, with scarcely any root, and must receive their nutrition largely from the atmosphere. They are capped with a beautiful flower, and later with fruit. The Indians remove the fruit with a long spiked pole, and used it in large quantities. The center of this cactus is pierced with a hard, tough rod, which supports it in times of storm. So firm is this support that one is seldom found broken or blown to the earth. When in a state of decay you can extract the center, which resembles more than anything else a fishing rod.

There are fifteen or twenty different species of cacti growing in this region. The pole cactus grows much like a large cornstalk. Each year's growth is indicated by a joint, and a rich tenacious gum exudes from the surface, causing it to burn like pine when it is entirely green. There are two varieties of what is called the bulb. These grow in the form of a ball and nearly the size of a pint cup. One variety is armed with thorns half an inch in length, the other with a different kind of thorn, much resembling a porcupine's quill. These thorns are as sharp as needles, and require but little pressure to penetrate their entire length into the foot of a man or the hoof of a horse. The variety having the short thorns bears a red-colored fruit, about the size of a small peach; it is very sweet, and the juice flows from a gold pen as beautiful red ink. There is another specie which bears a different kind of fruit resembling a cucumber about two-thirds matured. The pulp is of the consistency of the banana, but much sweeter, and very full of black, fat seeds the size of a dime. As far as I have been able to ascertain, there are three kinds of fruit growing on as many different species of cacti in this desert land. Another kind, prized more than all the rest by the Indians, very much resembles our century plant. The wild Apaches have for ages depended largely on this for sustenance. They boil the root, make it into mush, and thus eat it, and from the rest of the plant make a sour drink, which they greatly enjoy."

Perplexities of Titles. Suppose the Lady Mary Smith, an Earl's daughter, marries the Lord John Jones, a Duke's younger son. The bridegroom is of higher rank than the bride, who, therefore, becomes the Lady John Jones, taking his rank; but she rejects Lord John and marries Lord George Brown instead, whose father is only a Marquis, then she will be of the higher rank, and retain her maiden designation, Lady Mary becoming Lady Mary Brown, just as if her husband were an honorable, or a baronet, or commander of any kind. If, however, our supposed Lady Mary Smith, instead of giving her hand to either of the younger sons mentioned above, aspires to a coronet and marry a Baron, she will actually lose rank in one sense, for she will rank as a Baroness, who is lower than an Earl's daughter. This loss of conventional rank is supposed to be fully compensated by the superior dignity "which doth hedge" an actual peerage.

A similar anomaly exists in the case of an English bishopric being accepted by a clergyman who is by birth of higher rank than a bishop. For, unless he is a viscount, or a temporal peer of some higher grade still, he takes rank, on entering the House of Lords, as a bishop, that is, as a senior baron. Hence, Lord Arthur Hervey, the son of a marquis, lost rank, technically speaking, upon taking his seat as Bishop of Bath and Wells, since a marquis is higher than a bishop. And, anomalous as it may seem, his wife is now of higher rank than himself, though deriving her rank from him, for his lordship ranks as a bishop, or senior baron, while her ladyship ranks as the wife of a marquis' younger son, a bishop's rank not being communicable to his wife.

Another anomaly may be noticed here, viz., the case of a "lady" who marries a "lord" of lower rank than herself, when he is an "eldest son." In this case the lady would gain no compensation as a peeress by sharing her husband's rank, and therefore, in accordance with the usual principle that ladies are allowed to retain after marriage any higher rank which they have previously enjoyed, she is shown by her husband's courtesy title, exactly as if it were a surname, her own Christian name being placed before it. Thus Viscount Sandon, an Earl's eldest son, married a Marquis' daughter, who is not styled "Viscountess Sandon" but "the Lady Mary Sandon." If the married pair are of equal rank it is usual for the lady to share her husband's rank, instead of insisting upon displaying her own.

The best ties for business men to wear are advertise. A floating debt is certain in time to sink any enterprise. Two useful domestics—Sally-soda and Sally-ratus; one assists at washing, the other at baking. At a competitive baby show in Georgetown, Indiana, two mothers had a rough-and-tumble fight over the relative charms of their exhibits.

The sudden paleness which sometimes overspreads a young man's face in church may be caused by quickened conscience, but the chances are that he has swallowed some tobacco juice. She sat upon her lover's knee, Her golden tresses on his shoulder; And he—he felt that he was rich, A happy prosperous blonde holder.

Professor Swift, of Rochester, stays out until one or two o'clock in the morning and then tells his wife that he has discovered a new planet. If you are going to paint your house, barn, wagon or machinery, the wonderful Imperishable Mixed Paint is surely the best, for it is warranted by their agents in your own town not to chalk, crack, peel or blister; to cover better and work easier than any other paint. The Imperishable Mixed Paint was awarded the first premium, over all other paints, at the California State Fair, 1878, and the Gold Medal at the Oregon State Fair, 1878. Get a circular from their Agent, which explains this wonderful discovery. Try the paint and you certainly will have another.

Agents wanted in every town on the Pacific coast. Special inducements. Write for terms. D. H. STEARNS, PUBLISHER, PORTLAND, OGN.

Scenes in a Japanese Theatre.

The Sendai episode is followed by a display that would thrill with ecstasy the devotee of Shurly or Bowery. It is a melodrama of the most approved order of turpitude and ferocity—crowded with thunder from beginning to end. And yet it is founded upon events of very recent and undoubted occurrence. It is, indeed, an accurate theatrical recital of the career of a notorious malefactor, a woman named O-Den, whose amazing atrocities began to startle the people of Tokio and the neighborhood in the early part of the Meiji period; who was detected and arrested, after having murdered right and left for two or three years, and whose long imprisonment—during which she resisted all efforts to elicit a confession—ended with her execution at Senji a very short time ago. The length of the piece, and the great number of scenes of which it is composed, make it impossible for us to describe it in detail; but those who desire to witness it will have no difficulty in comprehending what passes before them, for the action is very vivid and the various personations are so clear and significant as to relieve the plot—or rather the succession of incidents—from all obscurity. No person, however, should undertake to view the performance, without preparing himself for considerable coarseness of illustration, and for a degree of realism in the presentation of ugly sights sufficient to open set-neck wakers aye. O-Den is both a Jack Sheppard and a female Blue Beard; and while her taste impels her rather to the commission of enormities on a vast scale, she is not adverse to occasional dissipation in the way of minor infamies. Robbery and extortion are her trivial diversions—she kills at least three men, one of whom is her first husband, and for a long time her partner and confederate in vice. He is an incurable leper, and as she wears at last of the trouble caused by his frightful malady, she strangles him while pretending to assuage his suffering. Probably a more ghastly and hideous spectacle has never been seen on any stage than the violent end of the unsuspecting victim. As we have remarked, it ought not to be witnessed except by those who are tolerably confident of their own composure and endurance. The other slaughters in which the play abounds are mostly of the conventional, Japanese type—a deal of bluster, fury and flummery; a superfluity of harmless hewing and hammering; prolonged struggles continually interrupted and renewed, and an amount of energy expended on one assassination which seems abundant for a general massacre. But there is a sort of rough excitement about it, and as an exhibition of muscular strength and fortitude alone it is a marvel. How these women—some of them fragile in frame and delicate in demeanor—can get through such an amount of exertion so many times over in a single day is a puzzle to physiologists. From what we have thus far said, it may be judged that the drama of "O-Den" is little better than a revolving series of "chambers of horror"; but it contains, in fact, brighter features, and although the social pictures always represent a low level of humanity, they are relieved by unmistakable touches of humor, and by frequent side passages of exquisite drollery. I asked whether we should counsel the attendance of the foreign public we should preserve a discreet silence. He who reads may run—to Kiriza, if he chooses; and if he chooses not, there is nothing to prevent him from saying away. But this we shall say without hesitation; if the unquestionable talent manifested by many members of the troupe could be concentrated in a performance of more moderate scope—some pieces less burdened with moral and physical monotony—an entertainment might be afforded which would agreeably vary the monotonous round of "sight-seeing" in the capital and yield amusement not only of a rational and enlivening kind, but also intellectually suggestive.

Jolly Funerals. Some persons seemed determined to make more after they are dead, or at least afford their survivors the means of doing so. One old man left a bequest to a city parish on condition that the church bells should ring a merry peal once a year; but there was a dark side to this picture, for the peal was to be rung on the anniversary of his wife's death, whereas the tolling was to mark the anniversary of his wedding-day. An advocate of Padua in the sixteenth century directed that none of his relatives should shed tears at his funeral; singers and musicians should be engaged to supply the place of the mourners; 50 of them were to walk with the priest before the coffin, each receiving half a ducat as a fee; 12 maidens in green habits were to carry the coffin to the church, singing cheerful songs as they went; lastly, all the clergy of Padua, and all monks except those who wore black hoods, were to be invited to follow. Every man to receive an honorarium. A Frenchman who died about half a century ago had some time before left instructions concerning the mode in which his obsequies were to be observed. All the musicians of the town were to be invited to attend and play dancing and hunting tunes during the procession; his house and church were to be decorated in the liveliest way possible, and (but this must have been a very difficult point to settle) his property was to go to the relative who laughed the most joyously on the occasion.

Have you the Piles? A Sure Cure Found at Last—No one Need Suffer. A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty-five and thirty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electricity are no more. Warm than good. Ointment kills the tumors, alters the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and lasting relief, and is prepared only for Piles itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Thousands cured patients, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters not how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be cured. Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment, which is sold in bottles of 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00, and is sold by all druggists and medicine dealers. It is a sure cure for the piles, hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum and sigmoid colon. It is a sure cure for the piles, hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum and sigmoid colon. It is a sure cure for the piles, hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum and sigmoid colon.

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