

The Daily Astorian.

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THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

If it costs \$5 to make use of an oath in New Jersey, how much will it cost a man to swear all day in Iowa?

A merchant finds himself with \$300 in bad debts on hand, and he divides the amount to make fifty of his best customers foot the bill. How much did each one have to pay?

A political candidate promises the position of market clerk to 230 different friends, and after the election gives it to his uncle. Find words to express the feelings of the 230.

If it takes \$8 worth of coal to keep one 15 cent house plant through the winter, how much coal will it take to carry ten of the plants through the season?

In a city of 100,000 people there are 2,000 men who carry umbrellas and canes on their shoulders without reference to pedestrians. If a man kicks sixteen of these chaps per day, how long would it take to get around to the last batch?

A lady pays \$7 for a pair of fashionable shoes and endures \$14 worth of agony for every mile she walks. How much agony would she endure in walking three weeks?

A young man engaged to three different girls is obliged to tell twenty-two lies per week to prevent discovery. How many lies would he tell in six months?

If a man finds seventeen inches of tarred rope in on one plug of tobacco, how many inches will he find in twenty-two plugs?

If it takes a fall of twenty-eight feet from a chestnut tree to break a boy's arm, how far must he fall to break his neck?

On a certain political ticket there are fourteen candidates; each candidate is the victim of 526 lies. What is the total number of lies?—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Hard Life.

An Italian peasant has written a work called "The Voice of a Peasant," describing the hardships of his class, which is attracting attention from the European press, and may lead to important results. Here is his picture of the agricultural laborer: "Imagine that it is in the middle of winter. The peasant must be in the field at sun rise, and after four or five hours of fatiguing work he is permitted to repose and refresh himself for a short hour. Seated on a stone or on the naked earth, he takes from a basket or cloth a few slices of badly cooked polenta, and warms them at an impoverished fire, together with a bit of rancid herring, and with this miserable food recuperates his exhausted strength. At times he varies the diet, eating his polenta with a few dried figs, or a moldy crust of cheese, or four small pickled fishes, or a few edible snails, or a pair of frogs cooked in stuff that is sold for olive oil, but is nothing more than unwholesome grease." The evening meal is no more inviting, comprising a few leaves of lettuce, a scanty quantity of oil and vinegar, or instead a herring, a little bread, an apple, or radish, onions, garlic, or something of the sort.

Governor Newell pronounces the settlements made in the Chehalis river valley and tributary valley to be upon as fine agricultural lands as those in the counties previously mentioned. The settlers for some months have been busy clearing and preparing for next season's work. Farmers and stockmen in all the sections he visited were making settlements and taking early advantage of the splendid opportunities offered to active men.—*Chronicle.*

Millers from Minneapolis are in Salem superintending the construction of the new flouring mills there. They say that Oregon wheat makes more flour to the bushel than any in the world and that the Minneapolis millers will be large purchasers of this wheat when the railroad is completed, if transportation is not too high.

The Granite Monument to the Dead at Big Hole.

The monument ordered by the government to be placed on the battlefield at Big Hole, M. T., where General Gibbon fought the Nez Perces, under Chief Joseph, August 7, 1877, is in three sections. The base is about 8x8 feet in size and two feet thick. Above this rises a solid block seven and one-half feet square at the base and tapering to about twelve inches square and then pointed, this shaft being five and one-half feet in height. Upon one side of the middle section of the monument is carved the words: "Erected by the United States." On the other side is inscribed the following: "To the officers and soldiers of the Army, and citizens of Montana, who fell at Big Hole, August 7, 1877, in a battle with the Nez Perces Indians." Upon the third side is engraved the following: "On this field seventeen officers and 188 enlisted men of the United States Infantry, under its Colonel, Brevet Major General John Gibbon, with eight other soldiers and thirty-eight citizens, surprised and fought all day a superior force of Nez Perces, Indians, more than one-third of the command being killed and wounded." Upon the reverse side are the names of those known to have fallen upon the field.

The Great Novelist's Opinion.

"What is it to die if it is not to live forever? These millions of worlds above, which call us by their radiant symphony, bear me witness. And beyond these millions of worlds, what is there? The infinite, always the infinite. If I pronounce the name of God, I bring a smile from the lips of some who do not believe in God. Why do they not believe in God? Because they believe only in the vital forces of Nature. But what is Nature? Without God 'tis but a grain of sand. This is looking on the small side of things because the great side dazzles us too much. But I believe in the great side. What is the earth? A cradle and a tomb! And even as a cradle has its beginnings, so the tomb has its dawning for the dead; it is a door closed indeed to the world, but opening upon worlds of which we may now only obtain a far-distant glimpse. Messieurs, believe if you will, that I shall be buried to-morrow or in ten years to come—I feel within me that the tomb will not hold me prisoner; I feel that your six feet of earth will not be able to make night where I am lying; your earth-worms shall devour all that is perishable in my frame, but that something which is the life of my brain—the life of my eyes—the life of my ears, my forehead and my lips, can be destroyed by no power on earth.—*Victor Hugo.*

Lately, very little has been said about the progress of the N. P. R. R. Co.'s work on the north bank of the Columbia river, in Klickitat county. The Sentinel learns that the camps are now at Hellgate, this side of Celilo, and that two gangs of men, 75 in all, are working both ways, grading and preparing a road bed. At one place they are blasting out solid rock which is 98 feet in height; sometimes as many as 100 blasts are let off at once. Their mode of drilling the rock is peculiar and dangerous, the men who drill and prepare the blasts being let down by ropes over the face of the cliff, and when all are in readiness are drawn up to a place of safety. The Sentinel's informant states that when the numerous blasts are let off it makes it very lively, boulders flying in every direction. He thinks the railroad company means business, and, as the work is expensive to an extreme, and the thoroughness with which it is done suggests its permanency.

Do you play the guitar?
No, I don't play the guitar.
I have a guitar.
In my hand, but I don't play.
With these strings, I play.
She plays the guitar.
Quite beautifully.
Have you a guitar?

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE OFFICE, SALEM, NOV. 8, 1882.

In accordance with a custom long established and in pursuance of a recommendation of Chester A. Arthur, president of the United States, I recommend that Thursday, the 30th day of November, A. D. 1882, be observed by all the people of this commonwealth as a day of thanksgiving and prayer to the Supreme Ruler of the universe, who has vouchsafed to us blessings innumerable during the year just past. He has granted abundant harvests to the husbandman, prosperity to our commercial interests and general health to all of our people.

For these and all other blessings which have been our portion, I would recommend that upon the day named all secular business be dispensed with and that our people assemble at their respective houses of worship and in true sympathy with the purposes of this proclamation give unto God thanksgiving and praise for his many mercies.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of state to be affixed thereto. Done at the capitol at Salem this 8th day of November, A. D. 1882.

Z. F. MOODY,

[Seal of state.] Governor.

By the Governor:

R. P. FAHRHAFT,

Secretary of State.

In Huron, D. T., not long since, the citizens assembled to hear the result of the election. They were all impatient to learn the vote on Judge of Probate. The clerk read the returns for county commissioner. Better the county commissioner! We don't care anything about that. Go on to the next. "For register of deeds—" "Go on! Go on!" "For sheriff—" "No matter about the sheriff. Go on to probate judge! Probate judge!" cried scores of voices. "I am sorry to announce that the vote for probate judge is a tie, and that there is no election to that office." Fierce cries of fraud and treachery arose, and figures were demanded. "Gentlemen," said the clerk, "there were 2,278 votes cast. There are 2,278 names. Each received one vote. Every man voted for himself."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hon. A. R. Burbank marketed two calves last week that we consider hard to beat. One was six months old and weighed 326 pounds, after being dressed and hung up over night. The other was three and a half months old, and weighed 227 pounds after being dressed.—*Register.*

The constitution of the state provides that no law shall take effect until 90 days after the adjournment of the legislature which enacts it, unless otherwise specified in the bill. The game law introduced by Senator Prim follows the ordinary course, and will become operative on the 11th of January next.

Oscar Patterson, who resides near Sumner, killed a hog last week which weighed 195 pounds. It had been in the pen 152 days and as it weighed only ten pounds when put in, it gained 185 pounds in 152 days, an average of one pound three and a half ounces per day.—*Coos Bay News.*

"I sprained my ankle sometime ago, and suffered seriously from the pain and swelling," writes Mr. George Stevens, Peabody, Mass., "as a last resort I used St. Jacobs Oil. Three applications cured me entirely.

Mothers should know it. Fretful babies cannot help disturbing everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It stops babies' pains, makes them healthy, relieves their own anxiety and is safe to use.—*Journal.*

The Department of Land Commission, you have a reliable guarantee on every bushel of St. Jacobs Oil. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. E. Howard.

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and Sprains, Burns and Scalds,
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Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted
Feet and Ears, and all other
Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Eight cents per pound is offered for hauling freight from the end of the N. P. track to Missoula, 120 miles.

Tallyrand once said: "What I have been taught I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed." In the last respect he was a sewing society all by himself.

The inquiry into the Jeannette disaster will probably establish the fact that she was lost in the Arctic regions, and the court of inquiry will then know what everybody else knew a year ago.

The New York Herald had twenty samples of lager analyzed, and nothing deleterious to health could be found in any of them. Twenty samples of drinking water would have shown a record to astonish the reader.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

STUTTGART, January 9, 1882.

Very esteemed sirs:

The praise your Liver Pills has called forth here is wonderful. After taking one and a half boxes of your genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, I have entirely recovered from my four years' suffering. All who know me wonder how I, who for so many years, had no appetite, and could not sleep for backache, which in my side, and general stomach complaints, could have recovered.

An old lady in our city, who has suffered for many years from kidney disease, and the doctors had given her up, took two of your Pills, and got more relief than she has from all the doctors. Yours truly,
J. VON DER BERG.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signature of C. McLANE and Fleming Bros. on the wrapper. Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa. The market being full of imitations of the name McLANE, spelled differently, but of inferior quality.

If your storekeeper does not have the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, send us 25 cents, and we will send you a box by mail, and a set of our advertising cards.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S
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Old fashioned remedies are rapidly giving place to more scientific and more specific, and old fashioned ideas in regard to depletion as a means of cure, have been quite exploded by the success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of indigestion, loss of appetite, and general debility.

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AT THE
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Please give me a call.
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The Genuine Leeson's Scotch Salmon net Twines, Mermaid Twines; Canvas, all No's; Copper Tipped Oars.

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