Life's Arithmetic.

Suppose there are 10 men at the beach this summer and Clara is engaged to 2 of them, Kitty to 4⅝ of them and Molly to 3 3-10 of them, how many days will it take Ethel to be engaged to all of them when they discover that her papa is a millionaire?

If it takes a lazy freshman 24 hours to mow a lawn 7 feet by 15, how long will it take his feet to reach a baseball match a mile away?

If you were rich enough to build a hotel palace, if you had all your garments made in London and required a valet to button your gloves, besides being a reader of society notes, how long would it take you to become a perfect ass, supposing you are not one already?

If you lost heavily on the street, if three men have each borrowed $25 of you and you have been blackballed at the club, will you stamp on your new hat that cost you $5, or go home and be cross to your wife, who expects nothing else?—Life.

A Triumph.

Mr. Brokerly—I don't see how you can be so happy when you know I've just failed for half a million dollars!

Mrs. Brokerly—Yes, dearie, but just think—a half million! Why, that Mrs. Cleverton's husband failed for only a hundred thousand! This will take her down.—Truth.

A Distant Relative.

"You may remember that I have spoken of my Cousin Peter, who lives in Chicago," remarked Mr. Trotter. "His father was my grandfather's half brother."

"Not very near," remarked his wife.

"No-o, not very near, but living in Chicago during the World's fair."

"Oh, Tom! Why, of course!" cried Mrs. Trotter, with much enthusiasm. "Have you written to him?"

"Yes, we've been in correspondence for six months—just proving our relationship, y' know. I hoped that he might invite us out there."

"And has he written?"

"Of course he has," sighed Trotter. "Do you suppose we corresponded for six months by telegraph?"

"I mean, has he sent us an invitation?"

"Yes—that is, he has sent me one."

"What? And forgotten me? Of course you're not going."

"Going to what?"

"To accept his invitation—to Chicago."

"Maria," rejoined Mr. Trotter, "the two are by no means the same. He has not invited me to Chicago. I got a letter from him last night inviting me to lend him $500."

"Well, are you going to?"

"To what, my dear? Please be explicit."

"To lend him the"——

"Well, I guess not. We need the money to go to Chicago with ourselves. Peter has proved himself to be too distant a relative, my love."—Harper's Bazar.

Easy to Find.

Not long ago an accident happened to little Barbara's doll Gladys, which was thereupon sent to a store where surgical attention is given to wounded dolls. When the day came for it to be discharged, cured, Barbara obtained permission to go and get it.

Barbara stood on tiptoe before the counter of the store and asked if her doll was mended.

"I guess so," said the young woman behind the counter, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf. "But I'm afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

"Oh, you can find her easily enough," said Barbara confidently. "Her name's Gladys!"—New Orleans Picayune.

Not Quite Mad.

Lawyer—Were you acquainted with the deceased?

Witness—Only in a business way. I was clerk in a large store at which the lady did much of her shopping.

Lawyer—Did you in that capacity notice in her any signs of insanity?

Witness—Well, no, not insanity exactly—merely eccentricity. I was in the thread department, and I have frequently seen her buy a spool of thread and carry it home herself.

Piscatorial Item.

Mr. Hudson Rivers is an enthusiastic fisherman, and he always manages to bring home fish. A few mornings ago, being fully equipped with rod, etc., he stopped on his way to the fishing boat at a Harlem fish market.

"What can I do for you today?" asked the urbane proprietor.

"Put aside that big striped bass until I get back. I am going to catch him while I am out at the fishing banks today."—Texas Siftings.

Married Lovers.

Bilkins—There goes Jack and his wife. Mighty few people love each other as they do.

Wilkins—Then why do they fight like cats and dogs all the time?

Bilkins—They are jealous of each other.—New York Weekly.

Matrimonial Item.

Mr. Chumly—How are you coming on with your lawsuit? You know you told me that Sharke had swindled you out of $10,000.

Mr. Manygirls—Oh, we have made a compromise. He has married my eldest daughter.—Exchange.

LIGHTNING POSTHOLES.

Man From Colorado Gives an Indianapolis Hired Man Some Points.

The man with the ginger beard was watching his neighbor laboriously digging postholes.

"They didn't dig 'em that way out in Colorado where I lived," said he.

The neighbor, who was a hired man, dropped his patent "digger," looked around to see if his employer was visible, found he was not and took a seat on the ground, ready to listen. "How did you work it?" he asked. "By steam?"

"Steam?" said the man with the ginger beard. "Naw. Done it by lightning."

"Lightning?"

"Yes. You see in the part of the state I was in there is no metals of any kind in the ground and no trees. I've often watched the lightning cavortin around in the heavens fer an hour at a time, jist achin fer somethin to strike at, but not bein able to do so, 'cause they wasn't nothin it could take a start at—no attraction, you see. Well, one day I was a-sweatin away, just like you would be if the boss was around now, when a old feller, that lived there before I come, come along and says he'll show me a scheme to save all that work. You can bet I was willin, so he sends me to the house for a bag o' tenpenny nails, and he plants a nail in every place I had marked fer a hole. 'They is a storm comin,' says he, 'and if I hain't mistakened she is a-goin to do the job in one whirl.' I didn't say nothing, fer, honest, I thought he wuz crazy, an I 'lowed I'd better humor him.

"After he got the nails all planted he dragged me away to a safe distance an told me to watch her work. Pretty soon the storm came along, with more thunder and lightnin in it than you will see here in a month o' Sundays. Directly it got over them nails. Then—bliff—blam! It went to pinggin away at them there nails stuck in the ground, the most delighted lightnin you ever see to git somethin to shoot at, an ev'ry time she hit there was the neatest posthole dug out you ever see. I did haf to trim a few of 'em up with a spade, but as a gineral thing they was as neat as a body would want to look at. Natur' is mighty useful if you know how to handle her."

The hired man said "Gosh!" and resumed work in the automatic manner of one in a dream.—New York Mercury.

A Suggestion For a Poet.

Martin F. Tupper was at one time immensely popular, both in England and America. Grace Greenwood says of his poetry that it was a "brief though furious fashion," and she goes on to illustrate his British inability to take an American joke by a story of his mystification by Senator Tom Corwin.

One evening the two sat together at a public dinner, and Mr. Corwin proceeded to discourse on the divine art of poetry in a manner delightfully absurb, but rather puzzling to a poet.

"Why, Mr. Tupper," he asked, "do you poets always make the heart the seat of love? Now I should locate that passion in quite another organ—the liver!"

"Why, bless your soul, Mr. Corwin, you're not speaking seriously!"

"Perfectly, my dear sir! For example, when a young man is in love, his heart is seldom affected, but his liver always is. He loses his appetite. If there are obstacles, he peaks and pines. You surely have observed it! Now, you poets ought to let the heart alone and deal with the liver. I would even have changes made in the old poems in accordance with physiological truth."

"But, my dear sir, what about the rhyme and the rhythm?"

"Oh, those little things could be arranged. For instance, take the first two lines of Byron's 'Maid of Athens:'

"Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give, oh, give me back my heart!

"Now, how simple the change and how satisfactory:

"Maid of Athens, ere we sever,
Give, oh, give me back my liver!"

—Youth's Companion.

Self Made, but Illiterate.

Charles Gervais, the great French cheese merchant, who recently died in Paris, full of years and honors and wealth, was a self made man and no scholar. Last year he stood for some municipal post in the department of Seine-Inferieure, and in the course of his campaign read a speech composed for him by a journalist of Rouen, beginning as follows: "As a candidate for this important office—comma—fully understanding your wants—comma—I come to solicit your votes—full stop." The scribe had written down the stops as a guide to elocution, but poor M. Gervais conscientiously delivered it as a part of his speech.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Effective Means.

Mr. Firstflat—You don't suppose I feel in the humor to discuss new dresses when that demoniacal baby of yours has kept me awake the whole night?

Mrs. Firstflat—All right, dear, you need not be brutal to the baby; we won't say anything more about it. And, by the way, darling, will you bring me up a small bottle of chloroform from down town with you?—Life.

Tommy's Strategy.

Mother—Did you take your cod liver oil?

Tommy—Yes, mam.

Mother—You are a real brave little boy for taking your cod liver oil so nicely. Here is a dime.

Father (in next room)—Who the devil put oil in my inkstand?—Texas Siftings.

Nothing to Worry About.

Old Gentleman—My stars! Why are you smoking on that keg?

Quarryman—Arra, be aisy. This ain't dynamite. It's nothin but powder.—New York Weekly.

Dashaway—Here, uncle, is an old shirt I've brought you.

Uncle Ebony—I'se bery much afraid, sah, dat shirt ain't gwine ter be big enough. Dat shirt wants ter hol' a good sized watermillion.

Dashaway—But, Great Scott, uncle, you can get a big watermelon in that shirt, can't you?

Uncle Ebony—Yes, sah, but it's got ter hol' me too.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Why Delaware's Boundary Is Circular.

The northern boundary line of Delaware is circular because the charter given to Penn states that Pennsylvania was to be "bounded on the east by the Delaware river from 12 miles distant north of New Castle town until the three and fortieth degree of north latitude," and that the southern boundary was to be "a circle drawn at 12 miles distant from the town of New Castle northward and westward until the fortieth degree of north latitude and then by a straight line westward." This makes a circular boundary for northern Delaware unavoidable, and the facts above set forth explain a geographical curiosity that has puzzled many students.—St. Louis Republic.

A Word For Farmers.

The great drawback on many farms to the highest success with cows is the want of good pasture. Many pastures are stocked with early grasses which give a fair amount of feed early in the season, but after the last of July begin to fail, and through the remainder of the season afford but scanty feed. There is but one way for the farmer to bridge this chasm of poor pasturage, by adopting a partial soiling system—that is, to get near the full benefit of his dairy.—Lewiston Journal.

Mutual Recrimination.

Cora—I hear you keep bad company.

Jack (fiercely)—Tell me who said it, and I'll shoot 'em! I'd rather be slandered myself than to have one talk about your being bad, darling!—Exchange.

FAR AND WIDE.

Not on this broad continent alone, but in malarial breeding tropical regions, in Guatemala, Mexico, South America, the Isthmus of Panama and elsewhere, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords to inhabitants and sojourners protection against malaria. The miner, the freshly arrived immigrant, the tiller of the virgin soil newly robbed of its forests by the axe of the pioneer, find in the superb anti-febrile specific a preserver against the poisonous miasma which in vast districts rich in natural resources is yet fertile in disease. It annihilates disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, fortifies those who use it against rheumatic ailments bred and fostered by outdoor exposure; infuses genial warmth into a frame chilled by a rigorous temperature, and robs of their power to harm morning and evening mists and vapors laden with hurtfulness; strengthens the weak, and conquers incipient kidney trouble.

Eastern Girl—We have the cradle that my grandfather was rocked in. Western Girl—We have the boots that my grandfather died in.

COLORADO

Is a splendid place for people with weak lungs, but thousands of people in that condition cannot possibly go to Colorado. There is not one, however, who cannot keep a supply of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. The moment any one feels that he has taken cold one of these world-renowned PLASTERS should be put on the back between the shoulder-blades, and another on the chest.

These will serve two purposes. They will protect the delicate lungs, and will also relieve the congestion occasioned by the cold.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS keep the pores of the skin open, and assist nature in her remedial work. They neither burn nor blister, and can be worn without the slight inconvenience.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS cleanse the system.

"Is your daughter fond of the piano, Hicks?" "No; she's very unkind to our piano. She beats it two hours a day at least."

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., prepares boys for university or business. Graduates admitted to the State and Stanford Universities without examination. Next term begins January 2 1894. Send for catalogue. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master.

Many a man gets into a peck of trouble by taking the eight quarts that make it.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL] A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the Blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

INCUBATORS on INSTALLMENTS. Best makes. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. W. C. BEACH, Ripon, Cal.

N. P. N. U. No. 520—S. F. N. U. No. 597

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I Suffered Several Years With rheumatism. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and feel better than I have for years. My wife had a bad case of catarrh and was considered incurable. She took confidence from the benefit I had received from the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and after taking four bottles of the medicine she is entirely well." W. H. HANLEY, Pullman, Wash.

Be sure to get **Hood's.**

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned

Swift's Specific.

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

LANG & CO.,

—IMPORTERS—

WHOLESALE GROCERS,
TOBACCONISTS,
—AND—
General Commission Merchants.

—OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE—

2, 4, 6 and 8 North First Street.
9, 11, 13 and 15 Ankeny Street,
PORTLAND, OR.

We pay special attention to the sale of GRAIN ON COMMISSION. Send us samples of Wheat, and we will advise you highest market prices either in Portland, Tacoma or San Francisco.

Liberal Advances Made on Bills of Lading.

Correspondence solicited.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

Brooklyn Hotel

208-212 Bush St., San Francisco.

This favorite hotel is under the management of CHARLES MONTGOMERY, and is as good if not the best Family and Business Men's Hotel in San Francisco.

Home Comforts! Cuisine Unexcelled!

First-class service and the highest standard of respectability guaranteed. *Our rooms cannot be surpassed for neatness and comfort.* Board and room per day, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00; board and room per week, $7 to $12; single rooms 50c to $1. Free coach to and from hotel.

WRITE J. H. GOING & CO., Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers, for —STOVES, RANGES,— Table Cutlery, Tin and Wooden Ware, Dairy Supplies. The largest and cheapest dealers for cash. Country trade a specialty.

148 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.

Better Times Are near at hand, with greater activity in business than has ever been known, because of the prolonged depression in all lines. Those who attend the PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE now, will be prepared for good positions when this coming wave of prosperity sweeps over the land. Send for catalogue. Address A. P. ARMSTRONG, Principal, Portland, Oregon.

MASQUERADES, PARADES, AMATEUR THEATRICALS. Everything in the above line. Costumes, Wigs, Beards, Properties, Opera and Play Books, etc., furnished at greatly reduced rates and in superior quality by the oldest, largest, best renowned and therefore *only reliable Theatrical Supply House on the Pacific Coast.* Correspondence solicited. GOLDSTEIN & Co., 25, 28 and 30 O'Farrell street, also 822 Market street, San Francisco. We supply *all Theaters on the Coast,* to whom we respectfully refer.

DOCTOR

Pardee's Remedy,

THE GREAT CURE
—FOR—
INDIGESTION
—AND—
CONSTIPATION.
—A—
Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys
—A SPECIFIC FOR—
Scrofula, Rheumatism,
Salt Rheum, Neuralgia
And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at $1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

MACK & CO.,
9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco.

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Sozanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DROP IT

IF YOUR BUSINESS DOES NOT PAY, Chickens are easily and successfully raised by using the **Petaluma Incubators** and **Brooders.** Our illustrated catalogue tells all about it. We are Pacific Coast Headquarters for Bone and Clover Cutters, Markers, Books, Caponizing Tools, Fountains, Flood's Roup Cure, Morris Poultry Cure, Creosoasone the great chicken-lice killer and every other article required by poultry raisers. See the machines in operation at our exhibit with the Norwalk Ostrich Farm, Midwinter Fair, hatching ostriches and all kinds of eggs. Catalogue free; if you want it, write to us.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
750—752—754—756 Main street, Petaluma, Cal.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF

Moore's Revealed Remedy.

AUTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude. MRS. H. V. STEELE.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.