

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

THE FUNNIEST THINGS THE HUMORISTS ARE SAYING.

Supposing a Case—A Gentle Hint—A Successful Office—Tommy and His Mamma—Be Still, Sweet One, Etc., Etc.

SINCERE.

Addle meets Dawdle, whose engagement has just been announced. Addle (loquitor)—I can't congratulate you, old feller, because I don't know the lady, you know; and I can't congratulate the lady, because I do know you, dear by, don't you know.



A COMFORTING ASSURANCE.

Blackville Dentist (having labored earnestly, but in vain, for a considerable period)—"Hol' on, Eph'm, hol' on! She's a-comin'. I yeah de bones a-cracklin'. You jes res' easy 'n ef my strength on'y don't gin way, I'll hab her outen dar 'fo' you's a hour older."—Harper's Bazar.

THE SIGN.

A citizen recently drove out to a bridge at Seymour, Conn. At the toll-gate was a young woman with strong attractions for a white horse, and the citizen thought he might safely quiz her a little. She answered all his questions demurely and with no apparent thought of malice; but when, having had his little joke, he asked her what it cost to go over the bridge, the answer came back: "If you could read that sign, you'd see for yourself. Hog, one cent; jackass two. Give us two cents."

A SUPPOSITIOUS CASE.

A woman on Lafayette street east rushed out the other day and informed a policeman that she had seen a big dog crawl under her barn, and she believed the animal mad. The officer went around by way of the alley, accompanied by the usual crowd, and after peering and peering for some time he shot three bullets under the barn to scare the dog out. After the third shot a movement was heard, and presently the long end of a colored man crawled into view. After backing out and brushing the dirt out of his eyes he added: "Was it me you was shooting at?" "I supposed it was a dog under there," replied the officer. "Wall, sah, doan' you nebber 'spose no mo'. Its dangerous." And he showed a bullet hole in his cap and another in his coat as proof of the accuracy of the officer's aim. He had crawled under after a rabbit which had escaped from a neighbor. "It's all right," he said, as the officer apologized, "but doan' you 'spose no mo'. You jist keep right down to cole facts. Dis 'sposin' around ar' what gits pussions into serus trouble."—Detroit Free Press.

A GENTLE HINT.

It was nearly midnight, and she was gazing dreamily into the fire. "A penny for your thoughts, Miss Clara," he said, airily. "I was thinking, Mr. Sampson," she replied, "how very much annoyed papa was to-day over the amount of last month's gas bill." And then presently he left without giving her the penny.

A PULL.

During a Second Adventist baptism which took place in a town that bordered upon our Connecticut River, the minister, after having walked in a number of yards with the person to be baptized, turned to the people on the shore and said: "Please sing some appropriate hymn." At which an overzealous sister piped up the hymn, "Pull to the shore."—Springfield Union.

A HARD CASE.

A West Philadelphian who has been patronizing a chirpy German's saloon on Lancaster avenue for a number of years, dropped in the other morning, as usual. The host was leaning up against the bar looking as cheerless as a tombstone. "Hello, Fritz," said the visitor, "what's the matter with you?" "Ah, mein frent," replied the saloon keeper, with a sad shake of the head, "I never knowed vat was mesfortune yet aretty till now. Dis morning my wife had twins, and I was refused my license."—Philadelphia Press.

COMING BACK.

Tourist—My physician has advised me to locate where I may get the South wind. Does it ever blow here? Native—Well, sir, I may say as you're lucky to have come to this place. The South wind always blows here. Tourist—Always? But it seems to be blowing from the North now. Native—Oh, it may be coming from that direction, but it's the South wind. It's coming back, you know.—Binghamton Republican.

CEASE REPINING.

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining; Behind the clouds is the sun still shining. Thy fate is the common fate of all—'Der's bou'n' ter be days when dey can't play ball.' Some days must be dark and dreary. —Minneapolis Tribune.

A CHANGE.

"Good morning, Mr. Dallywag. Changing your boarding place again?" "Yes." "What is the matter now? I thought you were nicely fixed." "Well, so I was; but I got a week in arrears on my board and my landlord served me coffee this morning in a fancy cup, with gilt lettering on it that read; 'Think of me!' I paid my bill and got out. You can bet I wouldn't put up with such base hints for pay as that was."—Chicago Ledger.

DELICATELY PUT.

Mr. Auger—Er—aw—what have you got there, Miss Keene? Miss Keene—It is Mr. Goodform's card, Mr. Auger. Mr. Auger—Ah, is he a particular friend of yours, may I ask? Miss Keene—Why, yes; I like him better than any other man I can think of just now. He makes such delightfully short calls.

THE LECTURER'S HOME.

Husband—Mary, I'll never be able to prepare my lecture while you're doing so much talking and all the kids are yelling. "When do you deliver your lecture?" "To-night." "What is it about?" "The ideal Christian home."—Nebraska State Journal.

DETERMINED.

Gunningham—Once for all, Clara, will you forgive me? I can't bear to give you up for so trivial a reason. Clara—No, Henry; nothing but a very strong will power—a power stronger than my own would make me change my determination, and (as Henry turns away) Heaven knows you've got it, Henry!

ONLY A LITTLE TIME.

They were at the front gate in the moonlight, and he had asked her to be his wife. With outstretched hands and a throbbing heart he awaited her answer. "George," she said, in a nervous whisper, "you must give me time—you must give me time." "How long," he hoarsely asked, "a day, a week, a month, a year?" "No—no, George," as she quickly scanned the sky, "only until the moon gets behind a cloud."—The Epoch.

A REASON.

Mrs. Gorham Ware—Henry, I wish you would please not smoke around the house any more. Mr. Gorham Ware—Why, my love, you've often said you rather fancied a good cigar! Mrs. Gorham Ware—I know it, dear, but—the cook objects, and I'd like to keep our name out of the courts, you know.

AN ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Bobby and Flossie were playing "boarding house," with Flossie in the role of applicant. "Have you parents?" inquired Bobby, with great stiffness of manner. "Yes, sir, two," replied Flossie, timidly. "Sorry, ma'am, but we never take any children who have parents."—Philadelphia Times.

A GREAT PITY.

"There," said Mrs. Abelyer, after she had concluded, "that is the first time I've sung for over a year, except when I sung to baby." "Oh, then the baby does have the benefit of your voice?" asked Pendleton, wishing, of course, to say something, if it wasn't so bright. "Yes; I have to sing him to sleep, you know." "Ah, my dear Mrs. Abelyer, what a pity it is that as we grow older we lose the ability to go to sleep when somebody is singing."—Boston Transcript.



PREPARED FOR THE ENEMY.

Incensed Citizen.—Be you the editor of this here paper? Editor—Hist! no, I am not! I am an Anarchist, waiting for him with this dynamite bomb! (I. C. vanishes.)—Puck.

NO STATUTE.

Bobby—Justice can move quickly when she wants to. Here's a fellow stole some silver-plated ware, and the same day he was sent up for ten years. Wiggins—Ten years! I wonder what he'd have got if he had stolen a railroad? Bobby—Got off, of course. What do you suppose the Statute of Limitations was invented for?

"Then let the moon usurp the rule of day, And winking tapers show the sun his way; For what my senses can perceive, I need no eyes at all to believe." Ladies suffering from any of the weaknesses or ailments peculiar to their sex, and who will use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription according to directions, will experience a genuine revelation in the benefit they will receive. It is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhoea, excessive flow, painful menstruation, unnatural suppuration, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic constipation, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

An inward dignity of character, which, once acquired and righteously maintained, nothing—no, not the hardest struggle nor the direst poverty can vanquish. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

The court is like the sea—everything depends upon the wind.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.

"I want to thank you," writes a young man to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., "for placing me in a position by which I am enabled to make money faster than I ever did before." This is but a sample extract of the many hundred of similar letters received by the above firm. See their advertisement in another column.

For SPECIAL Rates for advertising in this paper apply to the publisher of the paper.



To preserve the richness of color or delicacy of tint of your summer dresses, make suds of hot water and IVORY SOAP, allow to cool until lukewarm, then wash your dresses in the solution. Ordinary soaps contain too much alkali, which in a short time bleaches the color and destroys its beauty. Prof. Silliman, of Yale College, says, "The IVORY SOAP can not injure the most delicate fabric."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

THE PROPRIETORS OF **DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY**

\$500 WILL PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

For a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS 50 CENTS. *The Only Guaranteed Cure*

CATARRH IN THE HEAD.

SYMPTOMS OF THE DISEASE.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

COMMON SENSE TREATMENT. If you would remove an evil, strike at its root. As the predisposing or real cause of catarrh is, in the majority of cases, some weakness, impurity, or otherwise faulty condition of the system, in attempting to cure the disease our chief aim must be directed to the removal of that cause. The more we see of this odious disease, and we treat successfully thousands of cases annually at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, the more do we realize the importance of combining with the use of a local, soothing and healing application, a thorough and persistent internal use of blood-cleansing and tonic medicines.

CHIEF RELIANCE. In curing catarrh and all the various diseases with which it is so frequently complicated, as throat, bronchial, and lung diseases, weak stomach, catarrhal deafness, weak or inflamed eyes, impure blood, scrofulous and syphilitic taints, the wonderful powers and virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cannot be too strongly extolled. It has a specific effect upon the lining mucous membranes of the nasal and other air-passages, promoting the natural secretion of their follicles and glands, thereby softening the diseased and thickened membrane, and restoring it to its natural, thin, delicate, moist, healthy condition. As a blood-purifier, it is unsurpassed. As those diseases which complicate catarrh are diseases of the lining mucous membranes, or of the blood, it will readily be seen why this medicine is so well calculated to cure them.

LOCAL AGENT. As a local application for healing the diseased condition in the head, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is beyond all comparison the best preparation ever invented. It is mild and pleasant to use, producing no smarting or pain, and containing no strong, irritating, or caustic drug, or other poison. This Remedy is a powerful antiseptic, and speedily destroys all bad smell which accompanies so many cases of catarrh, thus affording great comfort to those who suffer from this disease.

PERMANENT CURES. The Golden Medical Discovery is the natural "helpmate" of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It not only cleanses, purifies, regulates, and builds up the system to a healthy standard, and conquers throat, bronchial, and lung complications, when any such exist, but, from its specific effects upon the lining membrane of the nasal passages, it aids materially in restoring the diseased, thickened, or ulcerated membrane to a healthy condition, and thus eradicates the disease. When a cure is effected in this manner it is permanent.

Both Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are sold by druggists the world over. Discovery \$1.00, six bottles for \$5.00. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy 50 cents; half-dozen bottles \$2.50.

A complete Treatise on Catarrh, giving valuable hints as to clothing, diet, and other matters of importance, will be mailed, post-paid to any address, on receipt of a 2-cent postage stamp.

Address, **World's Dispensary Medical Association,** No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS

THE ORIGINAL **LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

PURELY VEGETABLE! PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

As a LIVER PILL, they are Unequaled!

SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE.

Beware of Imitations, which contain Poisonous Minerals. Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are Little Sugar-coated Pills, or Anti-bilious Granules. ONE PELLET A DOSE.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. In explanation of their remedial power over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence.

Manufactured by **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,** BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. 25 Cents a Vial.

BEING PURELY VEGETABLE, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a gentle laxative, alterative, or active purgative, they give the most perfect satisfaction.

THOSE ACHES down your **Back** and through your **Limbs** MEAN **RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA** OR KINDRED ILLS. **Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. Proprietors** **Jacobson's** AT DRUGGISTS' OR WHOLESALE DEALERS: **THE CHAS. A. VOGEL & CO. BALTO., MD.**

SACRAMENTO VALLEY

Sacramento averaged the last 10 years 200 days, and 50 cloudy days in the year. It is the reason for the abundance of the fruit of the State in all fruit good water, fuel to be had for the cutting, and land to be had at its actual value. No boom prices. The whole State of California, in the year 1887, outside of oranges shipped, had 25,342,890 lbs. of green fruit, of which sugar and apples shipped 27,578,350 lbs. For prices of land, etc., address A. LEXONARD & SON, Real Est. Agents, Sacramento, Cal. **NAME THIS PAPER** every time you write.

"ROUGH ON RATS"

To clear out Bed Bugs, mix **ROUGH ON RATS** with grease and smear about their haunts and put a 15c. box of it in a pint of benzine and shake in a keg of water and spray mixture applied with sprinkling pot, spray, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 25c. and \$1 Boxes. Agr. size. See full directions with boxes. **GROUND SQUIRRELS, RABBITS, Sparrows, Gophers, Chipmunks,** cleared out by **ROUGH ON RATS.** See directions.

ROUGH ON MALARIA Kills Malaria, Fever and Ague, Chills, higher than a kilo. \$1.00 at Druggists, or prepaid by Ex. for \$1.50. **E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.**

Blair's Pills. Great English God and **Blair's Pills.** Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION