AT MASS.

Ave Maria. Thus the choir is singing
As down the aisle my lady makes her way;
Her dainty dress, a faint weet perfame flinging
To comfort those by whom she may not stay.
Oh: ernel veit, that hides, and yet discloses,
The maddening glances of her liquid eye.
The dewy lips, whose yet ungathered roses
fempt one to taste, or die.

Gratia Piena. On the sombre railing,
That little, ungloved hand looks strangely fair.
Oh! for one movement of my darling, telling
She feels my presence, evan while at prayer!
No! no! 'tis wrong to deem one thought is given
In hoty place, from that pure heart, t. m.,
Sweet saint! Thy yows are paid alone to Heaven,
And I—I—worship thee.

Ave Maria. How my heart does fintient
I know he waited here to see me come,
That he might look the love he dared not utter,
Twas very foolish. Dominus tecum.
Gratia Piena. Since that time I met him,
And dropped a rose, I've seen him every day,
I'm sure, if papa knew, he would not let him
Follow me round this way.

Dona Nobis. Blessed Mother, holy,
Help me my wandering fancies to control.
I cannot fix my thoughts upon thee solely
While his blue eyes are looking thro' my soul,
Dona Pacem. How the crowd does press me!
I see that he has moved from where he stoot.
Twould be too bold if he should dare address me;
I—almost—wish he would.
—Fannic M. Pugh.

-Fannie M. Pugh.

JULIA'S CHOICE.

"Don't you be satisfied with being nothing but a farmer, Alfred, my son. A farmer, ugh! No young man of any spirit will be content to settle down to the dull, stupid, unpopular life of a farmer. Set your mark higher, my

"I wonder what Caleb is going to make of himself. I suppose a doctor or law-yer, or something of that kind. He likes books and I don't."

"I don't want you to, my son. Merchants are the great men now-a-days. They are rich, and their wives and families dress like queens, and live in great style. Think how we might have lived if your father had been a merchant in-stead of a farmer. Ugh! I hate a farm and all that is about it.

"Caleb says if his father had lived he would have been a farmer. He thinks

there is nothing like it." "Let him think so, Alfred. But do you look higher. I spoke to your uncle to find a place for you in some store in the city, and you know how Abbott Lawrence and hundreds of others became rich and prosperous from poor clerks, as they were when they began, and you may do so, too. Then you can hope to get a lady for a wife, for what lady will marry a farmer? I want to see my son be somebody in the world. How happy I should be to have you drive out here to the old farm with your wife, a fine lady. But I hope your father will be induced to sell the old farm after a few years and live in the village among folks, so we can be somebody in our old age,

"Caleb is always talking about what a charming place this is, when he is home from college."
"Well, let him; he hasn't a very as-

piring mind. He lacks ambition. Any-body can see that, for he is atways carried away with vulgar notions. He will spend hours watching lambs racing about the pasture, or take great interest in sitting down with the turkeys and young chickens around him. Then he's in love with the trees and wild flowers, anything-rocks, weeds, woods, any such common things, take his fancy. He'll never amount to much, no matter how father has one good trait. He knows enough to feather his own nest while taking care of other folks' property. So I hope we will be able to leave the old farm some day."

All the hopes and aspirations of Mrs. Thurber were realized in a shorter time than she dared to hope for. Her brother succeeded in getting Alfred into a very good position in a large store in the city, and yielding finally to her importunity Mr. Thurber consented to let the old farm and move into the village with his

wife and daughters.

Caleb, mentioned above, was the son of a distant relative of Mrs. Thurber, a lawyer of considerable wealth. The father and mother both died when Caleb was about twelve years old, and Mr. Thurber became his guardian and took him into his own family. The father expressed a wish that if he showed any inclination to books he should be sent to college, then left free to choose whatever pursuit he might like.

Perhaps no more of the young man's patrimony stuck to the fingers of Mr. Thurber than the law would allow; but certain it is, he was sure to make the most he could out of the funds entrusted to his hands, and the ingenuity of his wife not unfrequently aided him in add-ing some dollars to their yearly claim.

The next year Caleb went to college, the farm was let and the family removed to the village, a prosperous place of wealth and enterprise, quite given to aristocratic notions and ambitious of city ways and styles. The first year the farm was let for \$250. The second year it had to be let to a new tenant, as the first moved west, content with having made the most he could from the place. The second year it was rented for \$175, so badly was everything about the place left out of repair and at loose ends. The farm fared little better the second and third years, and at the end of that time a new tenant had to be found, who refused to give over \$150 a year and put in repair what was left dilapidated by his predecessors. This sum was not very much more than the taxes, which had increased while the rent had decreased.

Alfred had meanwhile greatly pros-pered. He had gained the confidence and esteem of his employers and had been advanced till he held a prominent place in the large establishment with a good salary. His mother's brightest visions were even more than realized. He had become a city gentleman, far, far what is best for you a great deal better above any luckless, low-minded wight who was content to be a farmer. He his mother, and one holiday a fine carriage drove up to Mr. Thurber's door, and Alfred stepped out and handed out a young lady dressed like himself, in the you, as my mother; but in nothing else, and you have no right to dictate or intermother's heart was full. Her ambition fere further." was just about satisfied as her son introduced to her "Miss Hawkinson," the daughter of one of his wealthy employers.

Meanwhile the orphan Caleb had gradnated from college, but what were college honors compared with the city triumphs a character as Caleb Thorton."

of Alfred. He had been wont in days past to consider Caleb as his superior, but he now scarcely deigned to notice him. Caleb held to his love of those things which Alfred's mother considered vulgar. He had expected to find himself the possessor of many more hundreds than was turned over to him when he had attained his majority, which was very soon after he graduated from college. He supposed everything just and generous had been done, and, in fact, only what was claimed to be right-though the sum was large-was allowed to the guardian, whose account, had it been more carefully and strictly looked into, would have been found to have many charges of items that it would have been

hard for the guardian to account for satisfactorily. However, Caleb was disposed to take quietly what was passed over to him and make the best of it. His superier scholarship at once opened to him an excellent opportunity as a teacher, which he at once accepted; though had he been possessed of the funds he supposed himself entitled to, he designed to have given himself to agricultural pursuits at once. But our disappointments and the breaking in upon our plans by a wise is more suitable for us than we ourselves us with unfaltering trust, our highest good.

With this feeling Caleb accepted the position offered him, and for three years gave himself to the duties of a teacher in a high school. His salary the first year was moderate; but when his capacity became known, his compensation was made generous-greater than he had an-

With the people of Thornville, success was the highest virtue; or, if not a virtue, it stood in their minds as of greater value than what silly people called virtue, morality or culture. Alfred Thurber was spoken of everywhere as a model for young men. "He was a lucky fellow," in Thornville parlance; and smiles and marks of respect were showered upon him from all whom he deigned to notice. The proud heart of his mother was full to overflowing. Her ambition knew no bounds. Her eldest daughter, Lucy, was soon engaged to one of the clerks in the same establishment with Alfred. He was very like Alfred; dashy, fine-looking and

genteel in manners.

Lucy was much like her mother, amtions and fond of show and parade, and when her marriage took place it was made a very notable affair—and she went to grace a fine city home.

But the next daughter, Julia, was a very different girl. Her beauty was less striking, but yet vastly more attractive to any one who could feel the power of real excellence, beauty and sweetness combined. Her mother felt she was a trump card in her hands, and resolved that he who received the hand of Julia should be a king of wealth and popularity and importance in the eyes of the

But in this she was destined to a great disappointment just as her hopes were on the point of realization. Alfred and his wife came one day from the city, in their usual style with a driver and span, and with them came a gentleman whom it hardly would do to call young, though some years this side of forty. He was a distant relation of Alfred's wife and a member of a great firm in New York much learning he may get. Your father says he won't have much money left houses in that city. He was tall, slightly when he gets through college. Your bald, but fine looking, courtly in his bald, but fine looking, courtly in his manners and address, and intelligent in the ways of the world.

He was looked upon by the family and the people of Thornville, for he spent several days there, as quite a lion. The very thing which Mrs. Thurber desired did occur; Mr. Hurlburt fell deeply in love with Julia, but, incredible to relate, Julia was so cold and distant toward him as though it were impossible for her heart to feel the soft passion of love. Her mother bore it for a time in silence, but when she saw no signs of giving away of the icy fetters that seemed to hold her heart and soul, she took her to task and demanded to know what she could mean by such conduct. Julia made no reply till she had gone to her private desk and took therefrom a letter, and handed it to her mother to read; as she glanced at the name of the writer and ran her eye over the contents her countenance changed, her face became red,

and the fire flashed from her eye.
"Julia!" she exclaimed, "what do you mean by holding correspondence with one so much beneath you.

"You have not always thought him so, mother."
"Well, you know, child, that affairs with us have changed within the past few years, and though Caleb is well enough in his place, I will teach him better than to aspire to the hand of my

daughter." "You will do no such thing, mother," said Julia, calmly looking her mother in

"Do you mean to intimate to me that you are going to refuse Mr. Hurburt and then accept this worthless boy Ca-

"I do not only intimate, mother, but I will say plainly, I shall never accept any intimacy from Mr. Hurlburt, of whom I know no harm; but Caleb has my heart no, and had it over since I

knew I had a heart made to love." "You silly, foolish girl, I command you to put a stop at once to all such silly notions. I will have none of it. Mr. Hurlburt is just the match I have been hoping for you, and I am not going to be disappointed by any silly notions of

"Mother, did you marry father simply because your mother loved him, or took a fancy to him, or because you loved

"That is no matter of yours; it is your duty to obey your mother, who knows than you, a girl of 18.'

"I expect to live with the man I choose dressed in the highest style, and his lofty, genteel ways were the delight of his mother, and one holiday a fine carprivilege myself. If there is anything

> "Julia Thurber! I am astonished and pained to the heart's core to hear you talk so. Just see what a life you turn your back on in refusing Mr. Hulburt, and what a sad fate you choose for your-

"That, mother, is your estimation of the two men and the two positions, not mine.

"Just look at the position of your sister Lucy, and the society she moves in and the style she lives in. I should think you would be ashamed to bring such disgrace on your brother and sister as to condescend to marry a man whose highest ambition is to be a farmer. Julia Thurber a farmer's wife! Just think of the degradation and disgrace to the

family, Julia!"
"Mother, it is wholly useless for us to talk further upon this subject. I prefer to follow the dictates of my own heart if there is nothing against Caleb Thornton only that he proposes to become a farmer, than even you, whom I have never before refused to obey."

"You stubborn, willful child," said Mrs. Thurber, as she rushed passionately

from the room.

During the last year of Caleb's services in the high school, his eye caught the advertisement of the Thurber farm for

sale, as is stated, "at a bargain."

That, of all places on the earth, was the one most desirable to Caleb, and it had within a few weeks become more especially so, as within that time Julia Providence, who knows far better what Thurber had accepted the offer of his hand and heart, and in language which do, prove, if we accept the way open to convinced him that his love was fully reciprocated.

There was a friend of his in Thornville to whom he wrote to ascertain the lowest sum the Thurber farm was to be had for, and found that it was several hundred dollars less than he had anticipated, and, as it was within his means, he at once secured it.

When it was known he was intending to leave the school at the end of the year, the authorities made even a higher bid for his services another year, and as he was still young and Julia still under twenty, they both thought it best for him to continue and accept the proffered

salary.

The Thurber farm had, to one who could appreciate the beauties of land scape and almost everything attractive in cature, more than ordinary attractions. It was located at the southeasterly foot of a mountain whose local name was Gray

The rear of the farm indeed extended part way up the slope of the mountain, but this was the only woodland part of the farm, The wood ran along to the eastward of the house extending up a long but not difficult hill, the top of which was crowned with wood and timber. Directly in front of the house ran a small brook of clear soft water, fed by never-failing springs in the woodland part of the farm. In front of the house was the principal field of the farm. This was a broad plain, gently sloping toward the pond and containing fifteen to twenty acres, with scarcely a stone or a foot of waste space upon it. There were besides the long pasture two or three smaller inclosures alternately used for tillage or pasturage. The house was a roomy oldfashioned farm house, such as is seen everywhere in New England, and needs no further description. The barns and outbuildings were roomy and good, but like the house, somewhat out of repair. But the last year's salary as teacher would more than pay for all necessary improvements.

During the last year prior to the marriage of Julia and Caleb, the great banking house of Thalgonburg & Hurlbut had failed and gone into bankruptcy and this quite reconciled Mrs. Thurber to the choice of Julia. But before many years were passed One of those periodical returns of disaster to trade and business closed up many establishments once thought firm as the hills, and that to which Alfred belonged

was one of them. Both Alfred and Lucy's husband were reduced almost to penury. It was hard for their wives to give up the style in which they had lived. Alfred was obliged to accept some position in a manufacturing establishment to keep himself and family from starvation. Lucy's husband for a time managed to keep up the extravagance of his household, which was quite a mystery, as no one knew of his having any visible source of income. But the secret at length came out. He had become a counterfeiter and a forger, and to escape the penalties of the law was compelled to flee the country, and Lucy was left to her choice between the poorhouse and her father's house, and to this broken-

hearted she came with her two children. Alfred no longer came to Thornville in a carriage with a span and driver. Thin and careworn with uncongenial toil, and worse than all a thousand times, with the complaints and reproaches of a wife whom he could no longer support in extravagance and fashion, and who, in con-sequence, showed him too plainly that she really never knew or felt for him that love which alone can be a man's solace in the hour of trial and adversity.

"Ah," said he to Caleb one day, as he came to the old home, now almost a paralise of comfort and thrift, "what a fool have I been to be allured from real comfort and a life worth naving, to become a slave to the city."

"Come out now. The farm is large enough for you and me, too," said Caleb. "I find more, yes, twice as much as I can do well myself with all the help of my wife, and she is a jewel to me. Come, and you shall have just as much land as you can manage and welcome."

"Caleb, it cannot be; my wife would rather die than leave the city, and so I must stay and go the daily treadmill round for my daily bread and a place to lay my head, and that none of the best and happiest.

Caleb would have been willing to have Julia's father and mother return to the old farm and live with them, for their means of subsistence had well nigh run out, but Julia herself objected. She knew the temper and disposition of her mother too well to have her with her, though she was perfectly willing to sup-

port them where they were,
"I prefer," said Julia to Caleb, "to
bring up our children without any interference, and you know grandparents are often disposed to interfere in behalf of their grandchildren to their disadvan-We can make them just as comfortable where they are."

She was a sweetly inexperienced young housekeeper, as one may gather from her remark when some one suggested that she should purchase spring mattresses. "Yes," she replied, "if they are in season we'd better have some."

The bank of England has reduced the rate of discount to 3% per cent.

WILLIAM BECK & CON.

Wholesale and rotall dealers in Sharp's, Remington's, Baltard's, Marlin and Winchester Repeating Rifles. Colt's, Remington's, Parker's, Moore's and

Baker's Double and Three-Barrel BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.



FISHING TACKLE!

Of every description and quality. LEADERS, PLY HOOKS, BASKETS, SIX SPLICED SPLIT BAMBOO RODS, Sturgeon Lines and Hooks of all Kinds. 165 and 167 Second Street, Portland.

H. P. GREGORY & CO.,

No. 5 North Front St., between A and B,



8

HAWS, Voodworkin Machinery Belting. Packing and How

Finne Mill Machinery Water Wheels

PHILLIP BEST'S

Bottled expressly for the Pacific Coast Trade. Superior in quality and purity to all One Trial Will Convince. SOLE DEALERS,

CHAS. KOHN & CO., 44 FRONT STREET,

FRANK WOOLSEY. San Francisco

J. N. KNOWLES. Shipping & Commission Merchant. CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

WOOL A SPECIALTY. lags, Machinery, Farm Implements and all kinds of Supplies furnished on short notice.

Office: 107 FRONT STREET,

Portland, Oregon. Reference: First Nationa Bank

UNPRECEDENTED SALE OF LOTS IN SELLWOOD,

PORTLAND'S BEST SUBURB.

1.300 Lots sold in eight months. \$10 PER MONTH, WITHOUT INTEREST, will pay for a lot in

SELLWOOD.

Lots range in price from \$150 to \$400. The lot are i desirable, sightly, not will double in price in two ears. Send \$10 for first installment. A good lot will selected and a bond sent by return mall. Apply at 102 Front street. Portland. Or.

NINE CENT STORE. Great Bargains in Fine Dry Goods.

Send for price list and samples. Free. Address, W. B. SHIVELY, 133 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.

I IGUID OR DRY, PRICE \$100; "ATMOSPHERIC Insuffiators," price 50c. Dry Care and Insuffators malied on receipt of price, with full direction for succests. St. SKIDMORE, & Co., Druggists 151 First street, Portland, Or. Sole Agents for the N. Pscific Cogst.

USE ROSE PILLS.

Salesroom, 143 Front St., PORTLAND, ORLGON.

Inquire for Blumenthal's, the only Exclusive Trunk House on the Pacific Coast, where you can find the largest assortment of Trunks, Values, Satchels and Traveling Bags.

E. S. Larsen & Co., WHOLESALE GROCERS SHIPPING E. S. L. & CO. MARK

Produce and Commission Merchants. Dealers in Tropical and Domestic Fruits, Nuts etc. Consignments of country produce solicited. Nos. 119 & 114 Front Street, Portland, Or.

E. GUITHARD & CO., Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in Teas, Coffees, Spices & Chocolates, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

C. THOMSON, . . Portland Manager. Office-109 Front St. USE ROSE PILLS.

P. S. AKIN. BEN SELLING,

BOSS BOOTS ARE BEST.

THEY ARE ALL SADDLE SEAMS.

BUY NO OTHER.

See that Our Name is on Every Pair. AKIN, SELLING & CO. Portland, Oregon.

Botablished 1851.

Hodge, Davis & Co.

Wholesale Dunggists Agents for Leading Proprietary Medicines,

Olos. 92 and 94 Front Street Cor. Stark: Portland, Oregon.

W. B. MARYE,

Civil Engineer, Surveyor & Draughtsman. A LL KINDS OF ENGINEERING EXECUTED in the state of Oregon and Idaho, Washington and Montana territories.

Room No. 13, over First National Bank, PORTLAND OREGON.

USE ROSE PILLS.

Furniture. Furniture,

I. F. POWERS, FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,

The largest and most complete assortment of fine, medium and low-priced furniture in the city, consisting of Parlor, Library, Dining and Chamber Sets, both of Eastern and my own manufacture. Also a large and well selected stock of Cuarpets, Oil Cloths, Curtains, Upholstery, Wall Paper and Bedding. SCHOOL BESKS A SPECIALTY.

NOS. 185, 188 AND 190 FIRST ST. AND 184 SECOND ST., PORTLAND, OR.

New York Tea Company

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, BAKING POWDERS, EXTRACTS, &c.

As we are the only house of the kind in Oregon, parties from the country would do well to avail thems lives of the opportunity to buy at San Francisco prices. We guarantee satisfaction, Orders by mail promptly filled. Send for prices.

J. L. WHEELER & CO., Tea, Coffee and Spice Merchants.



which we have applied for letters patent. Ber Send for Hustrated Catalogue and Price List.
Portland Carriage Manufactory.

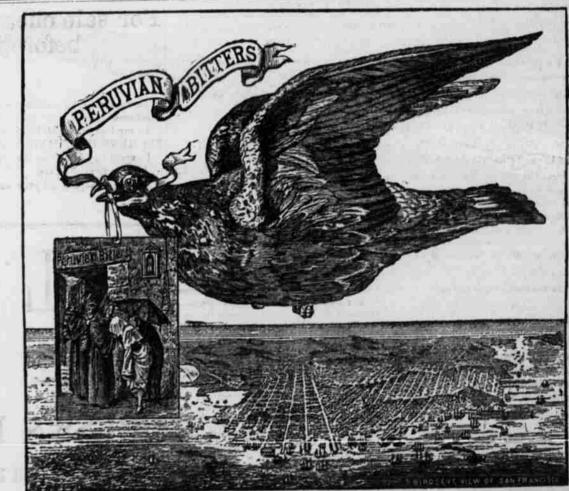
Several different styles and qualities from \$100 to \$110. There are several new and important features in this cart, for A. P. NELSON, 204 and 206 Fourth street, Portland, Orego

MOST PREPARE

Two Wheeled

VEHICLE

THE WORLD.



CINCHONA RUBRA (Red Peruvian Bark) and California Grape Brandy. A most delightful Tonic, and Effective Remedy for Dipsomania (the alcohol habit), all forms of Malarial Diseases, Dyspepsia and Insom-

nia (sleeplessness). No Greater Success has been recorded, and nothing ever introduced giving such unqualified Satisfaction. Try it once, and be convinced. For sale by Druggists and Wine Merchants.

WILMERDING & CO., Agents for the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, Cal. CHAS. KOHN & CO., Sole Agents for the Northwestern Coast. 44 Front St., Pertland, Or