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Idle Words.

By William Wallace Harnay. Obey not idle words like a sycophant on the sea; For oft a wandering chord will strike The heart's deep mystery...

Two Hours in Long Island Sound.

We were two girls, sisters in all but the name, feeble in health from too many hours in the schoolroom, and too few out-of-doors. Hence our sensible physician had ordered us both, for three months, to some retired seaside spot...

Washington Correspondence.

HILLSBORO, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1876. VOL. 4. NO. 7.

Ghostly Arms Outstretched to Enfold Us in a Death Embrace.

ghastly arms outstretched to enfold us in a death embrace. There was no time to think anything about it—only time to take in the awful impression. We were told afterward that the wind probably had caught under the tops of the sails as they were slightly raised by the action of the waves...

Now under the water, now in a deep hollow, now riding a wave...

Now under the water, now in a deep hollow, now riding a wave, with all my remaining strength and thought concentrated on maintaining my precarious position, I was not conscious of attending to anything else; yet I can never recall the time without remembering that the water was of an angry, greenish, black color; that the waves rolled up to us with a dark, menacing front, and broke over us in a white foam of bluster...

To Get Rid of Household Pests.

Charles Thompson writes to the Scientific American that he has got rid of a bed-bug or flea in his house for many years, and adds—If an army of them were to be brought in, merely setting a few traps would exterminate them, but it is difficult to get the best and perhaps the only preventive. The common house fly is not molesting, but it is a pest...

The Runaway Elephants.

The Cincinnati Enquirer thus describes a ludicrous and, at the same time, serious accident that occurred during the Mardi Gras celebration on Tuesday. The car of King Leo, originally the property of King Leo's ten-foot high, set in a large place garmented with the usual trimmings of a royal pig. Midway between the cars of the pig, balled in a garland of cabbage leaves, was the throne of the King. On his right and left, on the ears of the royal pig, sat the King's pages, and astraddle the front of the throne...

A Frenchman's Mistake.

A citizen of France, who has an inveterate habit of confounding every thing which is said to him, and has been endeavoring to acquire a knowledge of our government, was about leaving his boarding-house for a short, comfortable quarter. All the little mysteries of his wardrobe, including his last nether garment and umbrella, had been packed up, when he bethought himself to bid the bidding "see folks" good-by. After shaking his fellow-boarders cordially by the hand, and wishing them, with incessant bowing, "en bonne nuit, en bonne nuit, en bonne nuit," he bethought himself to bid the bidding "see folks" good-by...

Stolen Fortune.

Anna S. H., Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, writes as follows of a goodly light in Washington society: There came here early in the season a lady with her children and sister. Expensive apartments were taken at a hotel; carriages were splendidly stored; two French curtes ministered to the wants of the two children. My lady wore splendid diamonds; her street carriages, her carriage and evening dresses, her India shawls and velvet mantles were the envy of all who beheld her, while her sister, advertised as a young, splendid girl, wore brilliant array. She became distinguishedly intimate with other young ladies in the house, and openly laid snare for various gentlemen. She vowed that the erump in her hair was natural, that the bloom on her cheek was natural, that of health and life, rather than she held her way triumphantly. She and her sister passed from lip to lip. Some body made an assertion in Washington society. Mr. M. will come after awhile, and when the young lady was questioned she said, "We are from New York; except while I was at school I have lived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel," and society, dazzled with the glitter, accorded all the honor and dignity claimed. At length Mr. M. arrived; a great mass of flesh and stupidity, yet with a cunning look in his evil eyes, and a countenance like granite; he smoked and gave away expensive cigars, but rumors began to be circulated antecedent by no means creditable, and finally the story leaked out. In an interior town there lived a venerable old man with his one son. While the son grew to manhood, the estates grew valuable till the father was deemed enormously rich. It was a manufacturing district. Among the mill girls, one whose bright powers, but the stupid son of the miller and he married her greatly to his father's wrath. The bride's young sister was in direct poverty; the young husband placed her at school, and the bride being really a smart girl, was the old man's liking. When the father died he left the son nearly a million in personal property. What more natural than the establishment of a bank? The bank was opened, its capital was well known and it promised to depositors a tempting amount of interest. Poor people brought their little hoardings; mill girls and mill boys were eager to invest; widows deposited their all, seamstresses and school teachers alluded to snatch the shining hair, and the bank went on swimmingly for—just one year. Then it failed, paying seven cents on a dollar, bringing to many a household utter ruin. The young man, the President of the bank, and his wife without any ostensible business as yet were Cyrus himself. This winter Washington has had the benefit of his lavish expenditure, while hundreds in that far-away town are suffering the direst penury to pay for his magnificence. The story became so unpleasantly common that the party left, but society had smiled for then her sweetest welcome, and Miss was paragoned as an heiress. To what?

East India Gum Elastic.

With regard to the conservancy and working of the East Indian rubber-trees, the yield of which forms one of the most important products of the Assam forests, we learn that there have been three proposals made to government, the first is that government should purchase the rubber tree, and have since lived without any ostensible business as yet were Cyrus himself. This winter Washington has had the benefit of his lavish expenditure, while hundreds in that far-away town are suffering the direst penury to pay for his magnificence. The story became so unpleasantly common that the party left, but society had smiled for then her sweetest welcome, and Miss was paragoned as an heiress. To what?

Impressing a Wife.

The New York World describes a case of Fyama and Fawis in Paris. M. Ferraud, wife of M. Ferraud, sub-leader of the orchestra of the Opera Comique, came into court to secure a separation from her husband. M. Ferraud was a rich widow at the time of her marriage with M. Ferraud, but the latter took the funds into his own custody, locked them securely up in a strong box, and only doled out to his wife what she considered a very inadequate pin-money. By way of remedy Madaid took occasion once, when Monsieur was out, to break into the safe and help herself. Monsieur, upon retracing, discovered that he had been robbed, and sought Madame for an explanation. He found, however, that Madame, with her maid, had locked herself up in her own room, and refused to admit him even the barrack. He offered to pay her the money would use, entering the door of the room, and his proposals for a separation, and so the lady, hand retailed by successfully waiting up the barricaded door so that it was impossible for the wife to get out. Finally, when nearly starved out, Madame Ferraud let upon the plan of writing a statement of her perilous condition, wrapping it around some soap and throwing it into the street. Unfortunately, however, it happened to be All Ferraud, and the Parisian was so much afraid of taking a poison Adelle that it was seven hours before the police were notified. When finally they came to her relief, Madame and her maid were preparing a fricassee of pig's trotters, having previously eaten a rice pudding and drunk a bottle of wine and champagne and one of Hungary water. For this scandalous treatment M. Ferraud demands a separation, and it is hoped the courts will grant it.

You had better be possessed in your blood than in your principles.

Sava when you are young to spend what you are old.