

FROM SHAKESPEARE.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
The friends thou hast, by thy unkindness,
Thou dost betray; from this time forth
I never again will trust thee. Never again
I will befriend thee from this time forth.
I'll leave thee here, to starve and die.
Give every man the ear, but few the heart.
Take each man's measure, but first mine own.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Costly habit, but not expensive.
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy.
For the apparel of a fool, not a man.
Neither a borrower nor a lender be.
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of honesty.
This above all—thou shalt not follow the eye,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou shalt not then be false to any man.

Why He Loved.

"What do you love me for?" said she.
"Because you are so pretty," said he.
She did not know whether she liked
the answer or not. Admiration is very
sweet to a woman. She put her head
down on his shoulder.
"O, Charlie!" she said, "if I were
ugly, you think me ever so much prettier
than I am, you know—but if I were
really ugly, wouldn't you love me? I
should you. Oh, if anything hurt that
dear face, or made you less strong or
graceful than you are, I should love you
even more, I know." "I'll be true to
you," said he.

Men have no tact. They can't help
it, poor things! The husband of a week
laughed as he kissed the sweet upturned
face and said:
"Don't imagine all sorts of things.
Why didn't you fall in love with that
excellent Scotch gentleman who was all
mouth and cheek bone? Or crooked
little Jones? You like a big fellow, and
one that was not absolutely hideous, in-
stead; and I—I appreciate virtue and
beauty, but I did not love Miss
Robbie, in spite of that. I loved the
prettiest little girl in the world, because
she was the prettiest and sweetest.
Kiss me."

She kissed him, but afterward she
said slowly, and in a half whisper:
"I hope God will let me die before he
makes me ugly. I could not bear to
live if you did not love me."

They had not been married a month.
They were on their honeymoon trip
even then. They were very much in
love—he as a man, she as a woman
in love—and that is in quite a different
way. Not that I find fault with that. It
is not natural. Men and women always
do everything differently—work, play,
idle, even fight differently. Why should
they love alike? But the knowledge of
this fact does not make a woman love
her first love less when winter and
summer, and the knowledge is seldom
agreeable.

Nettie was loved. It should have con-
tented her, and she told herself so, but
she would have been happier if Charlie
had said just what she wanted him to
say. It made no difference to that
honey-moon, however. They walked and
chatted, and sat together in the moon-
light. They rowed up the river, and
wandered through the woodland, and
had such a summer as people never
have but once; then they came to the
city to their every-day life. Ah! the
sweet commonplace of home life, when
it is the home of married lovers! And
there was no cloud to mar their days
for many happy months.

At last, however, the time came when
they must part for a little while.
Charlie found it necessary to go to New
Orleans on business, and Nettie could
not accompany him. Charlie did not
like the parting, but he took it philo-
sophically, as a man must, but Nettie
cried herself blind.

Only a few weeks, he said. It was to
be two months. Nettie gave the time
its whole value. When he had kissed
her, she clung to him almost convul-
sively.

"If I should never see you again!"
she sobbed.

"My little one, don't be foolish," he
said, and he held her more closely to
him, and was off.

But he thought of her as the train
few away. He thought of her as he
trod the streets of strange cities and sat
alone at strange tables, and he dreamt
of her all night. But she wore his let-
ters in her bosom, and he tucked hers in
his pocket.

Once his letter was delayed, and she
was sure that something terrible had
happened, and was just saved from
nervous fever by its tardy arrival.
Once hers did not come; he took it
coolly at first. "That confounded post-
man has made a mistake," he said.
But after several days, he concluded to
make sure that all was right, and tele-
graphed:

"If well, answer at once."
Just then, if he could have sent his
spirit home on the telegraph wires, he
would have said this to her:

His Nettie lying on her bed listening
to the doctor:

"I am sorry to say it is the small-pox,
madam," said the gentleman; "but, af-
ter all, under good treatment, it is no
worse to have the small-pox than it is
many other things. There is no danger
in this case."
"Small-pox?" murmured Nettie to
herself. "Small-pox! and Charlie
loves me because I am pretty?"
The answer that was to Charlie's
telegram was "All right."

Nettie sent it by the nurse, who
agreed that there was no need of fright-
ening the poor man. "And I would not
have him run under any consideration,"
she said. "He might take the
disorder?" But that was not all her
reason.

ribble reminder of his idle speech. That
she thought of that in dying was very
useful to him.

In a day or two he looked up the
house, with his own, and accepted the
position of supercargo on an ocean
vessel.

The sea, with its troubled waves,
seemed better than solid land; to roam
his best relief. Ah, we take the heart
with us wherever we go. It is not the
land in which we live that troubles us,
but the heart's woe. The heart's woe
can sea or sky give us relief. An unhappy
man would be no less unhappy could he
traverse space, and visit all the stars,
only we don't think so when grief
strikes us to go somewhere. To be at
a distance from the scene of our grief
is always the longing of the un-
happy.

Charlie did not say much—he never
talked of his wife. But when the ves-
sel returned to America a sick man lay
in one of the berths, longing to and for,
and muttering again and again a woman's
name:

"Nettie—Nettie."
"He's been disappointed in love," said
the stewardess, and cried over him, and
thought that she had been a fair white
lady, and he in love with her, he never
should have been disappointed.

When they reached the shore, the de-
lirium was over, but a pale skeleton
was borne to the shore, and to Mrs. Bos-
ton's on a litter.

"Take him to Mrs. Boston's," the
captain had said. "She is a kind woman,
and will do what she can for him;" and
Mrs. Boston, who had boarded more
sea captains and ships' officers generally
than one could count in a life-time,
opened her hospitable doors and gave
him the invalid her best bed-room.

"I don't mind sitting up nights; and
Nancy is a real good girl—she'll help!"
said Mrs. Boston.

Nancy was a shy young woman, with
brown hair, short on the neck, and her
features were deeply marked with the
small-pox. She wore the plainest pos-
sible dress, and never seemed to be
happy; but, since she came to Mrs.
Boston's door and asked for work, she
had been invaluable.

"I hope God will let me die before he
makes me ugly. I could not bear to
live if you did not love me."

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The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.
2. If any subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the offices to which they are directed, the law holds them responsible until they have settled the bills, and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publisher, and their newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.
6. The postmaster who neglects to give the legal notice of the neglect of a person to take from the office the newspapers addressed to him, is liable to the publisher for the subscription price.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

OREGON.
BAKER COUNTY.
Asbun, Aquinas, Baker City, Clarksville, Express Ranch, Eldorado, Elm, Humboldt, Jordan Valley, Rye Valley, Wingville.

BENTON.
Alsea Valley, Corvallis, Drift Creek, King's Valley, Liberty, Little Elk, Newport, Star, Philomath, Starr's Point, Summit, Toledo, Yaquina.

CLATSOP.
Beaver, Butte Creek, Canby, Clackamas, Clear Creek, Clatskanie, Damascus, Eagle Creek, Glad Tidings, Highland, Molalla, Milwaukie, Needy, Norton, Oregon City, Oswego, Sandy, Springfield, Zion, New Era.

CLATSOP.
Astoria, Clifton, Jewell, Knappa, Nehalem, Skipanon, Seaside House, Westport.

COOS.
Coos River, Cogville, Dora, Empire City, Enclanch, Fairview, Hermansville, Jelm, Marshfield, North Bend, Randolph, Siskiyou.

COLEMAN.
Columbia City, Clatskanie, Marshland, Ranier, St. Helena, Suavie's Island, Seapooose.

CHETCO.
Chetco, Ellensburg, Port Orford.

CLATSOP.
Cannas Valley, Cleveland, Cole's Valley, Drain, Elkhorn, Galesville, Gardner, Kellogg's, Lookingglass, Myrtle Creek, North Canyon, Valley, Sprague, Yreka, Roseburg, Scottsburg, Ten Mile, Umpqua City, Willbut, Yoncalia.

CLATSOP.
Alford, Canyon City, Camp Watson, Dayville, John Day City, Prairie City, Parkerville, Pritchard, Sumter.

JACKSON.
Applegate, Ashland Mills, Brownsborough, Central Point, Eagle Point, Grant's Pass, Hot Springs, Jacksonville, Lakeport, Linkville, Lonsdale, Myrtle Creek, North Canyon, Valley, Sprague, Yreka, Roseburg, Scottsburg, Ten Mile, Umpqua City, Willbut, Yoncalia.

JOSEPHINE.
Kirby, Leland, Slate Creek, Waldo.

LANE.
Big Prairie, Cottage Grove, Creswell, Camp Creek, Cartwright's, Dexter, Eugene City, Franklin, Junction, Long Tom, Newark, Pleasant Hill, Rattlesnake, Suislaw, Spencer Creek, Springfield, Willamette Forks.

LEWIS.
Albany, Big Prairie, Brownsville, Crawfordville, Diamond Hill, Fox Valley, Grass Ridge, Harrisonburg, Harris Ranch, Halsey, Jordan, Lebanon, Miller, Mandy, McPheasant, Peoria, Pine, Selds, Soda Springs, Souda, Sweet Home.

MARION.
Aurora, Aumsville, Butteville, Brooks, Fairfield, Gervais, Hubbard, Jefferson, Marion, Molalla, Seaside, Union, Wallowa, Dayton, St. Paul, Turner, Woodburn.

MULTNOMAH.
East Portland, Portland, Powell's Valley, St. Johns, Multnomah Street.

POLK.
Bethel, Buena Vista, Dallas, Eola, Elk Horn, Grand Rock, Independence, Lincoln, Lodi, Multnomah, Mumfords, Perrydale, Riceland, Zena.

TILLAMOOK.
Garibaldi, Kiches, Netarts, Nestockton, Tillamook, Trask.

UMATILLA.
Butter Creek, Heppner, Lenox, Marshall, Meadowdale, Milton, Pilot Rock, Pendleton, Umatilla, Weston, Willow Forks.

UNION.
Cove, Island City, La Grande, Pendleton, Oro del, Sumnerville, Union, Wallowa.

WASCO.
Antelope, Bridge Creek, Hood River, Mitchell, Mt. Hood, Prineville, Scott's, Shillrock, Spanish Hollow, The Dalles, Warm Springs, Wasco, Willoughby, Fossil.

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With the least attention.

Now all good dairymen,
Who would a reputation earn,
Should make their butter
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It makes more butter
From the same amount of cream
Than any other Churn
That ever was seen.

And it makes it so yellow,
With such excellent taste,
It is the pride of the settler,
For it sells in such haste.

The grocer all want it—
The butter I mean—
To supply all the customers,
From laborer to queen.

It will churn in five minutes,
I am happy to say,
And does not need the time
Like the old-fashioned way.

Those that have tried it
Speak in complimentary terms
And say they will use it
In preference to all other Churns.

A GOODNOUGH'S is the name
Which plainly you'll see
Between First and Second streets,
Entrance on "F"

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VERY DESIRABLE SITES FOR SALMON Fisheries and Tanneries for sale. Apply to J. D. HOLMAN, Portland, and after February 20th, at Ilwaco, W. T.

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