BEADED WINE.

BY UNKNOWN

O beads of the wine, ye are fabulous fine, Like s morn in its resiest hours; and ye spring to my wish like a spirit divine, And ye dance on the brow of the rubleund wine Like the queen of a dew upon flowers.

And I bathe my hot lips in the amber that dipa To a mouth duly studded with pearl; And I dream of the rose where the honey-bee sips; And I dream of the bloom of the peach upon lips

As I drink to the health of my girl. O sweet, nectar sweet, and I drink and repeat Tis a draught that I duly prefer; Then I pause and repeat, 'tis deceit, all deceit, And I ween my true love would not think it were meet Did blove the wine better than her.

-San Jose Mercury.

FROM "LITTLE RHODY." .

[OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW NORTHWEST.]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., December 15, 1880. TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST:

Providence is still lively, though without sarcasm it can be said truly that for some time past everything and everybody has seemed to stand in uncertain positions. Even impecunious reporters, with little to lose except their footing in society and "on the street," have lost even that, and have ingloriously slid upon their backs "cheek by jowl" with haughty, purse-proud millionaires and dainty, French-heeled femininity. Even sinners for some time have found it difficult to stand firmly "in slippery places." So far, not one serious accident has been attributed to those horrible French heels. It was remarked with surprise that among all the weak-headed sisterhood that countenance this folly, not one accident has been recorded; and yet we are told that the age of miracles is past! What less than a miracle could keep a French-heeled devotee upon her feet during this slippery, slidery time? It must be spurred heels. Down street and up street they trip, they skip, but never, never slip! To Passion Plays" and "Sultan's Harems" they nightly flit; to musicales and amateur dramatics, to theaters and balls without number, they still go reeling onward, tilted all "out of position" by those same hobbling heels, self-satisfied to the last, though their "best friend" must laugh at the comicalities of outline that they present when essaying locomotion.

We suppose that some one must have told one of our manufacturers to "hire a hall." Leastways he did; and with a train of liveried servants, and an excellent banquet, and the aid of several hundred of the representatives of wealth, the clash of music and the tripping of the "light fantastic toe," it is said that his fair daughter was brought out. What she was "brought out" of, we have not heard, but suppose it was some sort of a "bad spell," and this was a sort of magnificent "whirling Dervish" display. The raquette (racket) was doubtless "too lovely for anything;" and, after all, it does seem sort of supplementary to have the originals give their entertainment after the feast of the good things of this world that has been enjoyed by many.

The women of Rhode Island seem thoroughly awakened, but the fine "ladies" sleep on quietly. The "Kitchen-Garden" is doing wonderfully well, and there really is a hope that in the future one may find a servant that knows how to sweep a floor, make a bed, set a table or answer the doorbell properly without constant supervision. God speed the day!

The "Woman's Exchange," or, more strictly termed, "The Rhode Island Exchange-for Woman's Work," is something new under the sun, to us, at least. A "cors gnor's ticket" costs three. dollars (or three tickets for five dollars), and entitles each holder thereof to the privilege of taking any work there and placing it on sale, subject to a percentage when sold. This work may be pickles, preserves, cake, jellies, lace, embroidery, Kensington needle-work patterns, plain sewing-in fact, anything that accomplished ladies or the plainest house-keeper finds time to do. Wealthy women, out of their kind hearts and full purses, purchase "consignor's tickets" and give to those unable to pay for their own. Thus it promises that out of this beginning shall grow a great and

The women are also "looking alive" about the suffrage cause. Our local society holds frequent meetings in the afternoon, and has a social picnic tea at six o'clock. I doubt not that many of the best things are said at that cozy table. I have been invited, and intend to go some fine day, health and circumstances permitting. But I shall not drink tea, thinking that it, no more than liquor, should be used as a beverage, though as a medicine, like other stimulants, it has done a world of temporary good, KESIAH SHELTON.

EDUCATED APES .- Bisset, the animal trainer of Perth, taught an ourang to wait on the table and to perform other household duties belonging to servants. A chimpanzee has been trained to feed and attend a baker's oven-fire on board ship. A female chimpanzee in the London Zoological Gardens could lock and unlock a door or drawer and thread any needle. In taking her meals she used knife, fork, spoon and drinking cup with as much ease as a human being. The chacma baboon has been taught to blow bellows and to drive teams of wagon horses.

The Prince of Wales won't give his autograph away, and, as it sells for \$200, a man can make a fat thing of lending his Royal Highness \$100 every few days and taking his note for it, and then sell the note for a curiosity.

HARMONIAL HODGE-PODGE

PRETTY FEET.

In all my life I never Beheld such pretty feet, So delicately fashioned, So shapely, so complete.

I wonder who is listening For their dainty little beat? I ween he thinks their music Is incomparably sweet!

NAUGHTY.

Somebody's lips were close to mine; Thus tempted, I couldn't resist; Roguish and rosy, a sweet little mouth Was suddenly softly kissed.

Somebody's eyes looked up and frowned With such a reproving glance. If kisses were wicked?" I asked my pet. Then the eyes began to dance.

Smiling, the little maid answered. As I knelt there at her feet: "They must be a little bit naughty, Or they never would be so sweet."

PRAYING AND SPANKING.

Though years have fled, I mind it yet-I and my lawyer brother Would badger, bother, tire and fret A kind, old praying mother.

Her words would scarcely leave her there, Ere he and I forgot 'em, When, as a substitute for prayer, She spanked our youthful bottom.

With inward threat and outward pout, I and my legal brother Agreed that heaven had dealt us out A rash and cruel mother.

Since then, as on life's billows tessed, With sin's old chains a-clanking, I find those teachings were not lost, That praying and that spanking.

'Mid smiles and tears, 'mid hopes and fears, And creeds that long have bound me, This is the last song of my years, For each God's child around me:

We need some secret power aloft, To rule, direct and love us, And need our restless spirits oft-Checked by some hand above us.

WHAT SHE SAID.

She said, "I will be there." A rose had strayed

Out of the constant sunshine of her hair, I kissed the rose, and murmured as in prayer, "She sold, 'I will be there."

She said, "I will be there." So roses fade

and words are blown into the empty air, And yet so loud that all the echoes heard, She said, "I will be there,"

She said, "He will be there! It's too absurd !

The dew will take And, though he's crosser than a polar bear," she said, "I won't be there!"

TOO OFTEN THE CASE.

To gain her passing fancy 'twas I swore, In language set in tender vows and sighs, I loved her more than man e'er loved before; And she believed my fles!

Although she loved me not, her heart was stirred With pity for my wild, fletiflous woe; And never in my love-life have I heard A more delicious No!

What had I done had she not answered No !-Why, married her, of course! 'Tis nothing queer; One sees false-hearted lovers marry so A thousand times a year.

A BOY'S REMONSTRANCE.

I am feeling very badly; everything is going to smash; All the things I have believed in are going with a crash; The folks are growing learned, and all their wretched lore is

Used to shake a fellow's faith in his best-beloved stories. The fairles have been scattered, and the genti they have gone;

There are no enchanted castles; they have vanished, every

Aladdin never lived, and the dear Scheherazade, Though very entertaining, was a much-mistaken lady. Of course, I see through Santa Claus; I had to, long ago; And Christmas will be going, the next thing that I know, For I heard-I wasn't listening-I heard the parson say He had really-yes, had really grave doubts about the day; And as for Master Washington, they say the goose should

entch it Who believed a single minute in that story of the hatchet. They've given a rap at Crusoe and dear old Friday. Why, We'll all believe in Friday, we boys will, till we die! They may say it's not "authentic," and such like, if they dare!

When they strike a blow at Friday, they hit us fair and square,

And I've been reading in a book, writ by some college

swell. That there never was a genuine, a real, live William Tell; That he was just a myth, or what we boys would call a sell:

That he didn't shoot the apple, nor Gesler, not a bit-That all the other nations have a legend just like it. I think it's little business for a college man to fight Against these dear old stories and send them out of sight, And all the boys are just as mad ; and so the girls are too; And we passed some resolutions, because that is the one And only way for meetings, when it's all that can be done. I send you here a list:

Resolved, that there was a William Tell; That by his bow and arrow the tyrant Gesler fell; Resolved, that he was not a myth, whatever that may be, But that he shot the apple, and Switzerland was free. Resolved, that Crusoe lived, and Friday and the goat. Resolved, that little Georgy his father's fruit-tree smot And owned up like a hero. Resolved, that all the science Of all the learned professors shall not shake our firm re-

In the parties we have mentioned; and we do hereby make

The fact that we boys feel that we have some rights of our

And request that in the future these rights be let alone

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

Our Winter Display

STY LISH GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

WILL ENABLE ALL INTERESTED IN MALE AT-tire to select the choicest productions of this season. Low Prices and Ample Assortments will be found in each

Fur Beaver Ulsters and Ulsterettes, Reversible Overcoats, Medium and Heavy Weight Overcoats, Worsted Suits, Scotch Suits, Cloth Suits and Cassimere Suits, for Men, Youths and Boys,

FISHEL & ROBERTS'.

Cor. First and Alder Sts.,

* AT.....

PORTLAND.

OREGON

FLEISCHNER, MAYER & CO.,

Front and First streets, between Ash and A,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers,

MR. MAYER HAS MADE VERY EXTENSIVE PUR-chases of a full line of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Direct from the Manufacturers and Importers in New York.

Feathers, Plumes, French Flowers, HATS, SHAPES,

Plain, Gros Grain and Fancy Ribbons,

SILKS, VELVETS, SATINS, ETC.,

To which we invite the attention of the Millinery Trade of

Being the only Wholesale House in the MILLINERY GOODS direct from New York, we will be prepared to offer extra-inducements to our Friends and

CATARRH,

THE MOST PREVALENT BUT LEAST UNDERSTOOD of all diseases, is the cause of much needless suffering and thousands of premature deaths annually. DR. KECK has made this disease a life study, having been a great sufferer himself until cured by

His Own Remedy.

Which he has for thirteen years in his practice—the three last in Portland, Or.—put to the severest tests with the most satisfactory results. He has also treated several physicians. With this accumulative evidence, we are warranted in saying that no other preparation for the cure of this disease in any of its forms will give such universal satisfaction as

Dr. Keck's Sure Cure for Catarrh.

Which you can get of your Druggist at home, or of DR, KECK of Portland, Or., at \$1 per bottle, or \$1x bottles for \$5. The Doctor makes a specialty of the treatment and cure of chronic diseases, especially

Cancer and Diseases Peculiar to Women.

Young men, middle-aged or old men who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., should consult DR. KECK. Everything strictly confidential. All proper questions answered through the mails promptly. Enclose a three-cent stamp, and address DR. JAMES KECK, No. 135 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

The trade supplied with DR. KECK'S SURE CURE FOR CATARRH direct from the Laboratory of Dr. Keck, or from Hodge, Davis & Co., Portland, Oregon, wholesale agents.

USE ROSE PILLS.



5 WASHINGTON STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON, RE-by Specifully requests all the readers of the New North-west who have work in his line to call upon or address him. Estimates given on application, and all inquiries promptly answered.



CORBETT'S LIVERY, HACK AND FEED STABLES. Corner Second and Taylor Streets.

Reasonable Charges for Hire and Boarding. Hack orders romptly attended, Day or Night. WOODWARD & MAGOON, Proprietors,

PROFESSIONAL.

JOHN H. MITCHBLL.

RALPE M. DEMENT

MITCHELL & DEMENT,

Attorneys-at-Law. OFFICE—Corner First and Morrison streets, in rooms for merly occupied by Buchtel's Picture Gallery. 8-28

JOSEPH BIMON.

C. BRONAUGH. C. A. DOLPH.

DOLPH, BRONAUCH, DOLPH & SIMON,

Attorneys-at-Law. ODD FELLOWS TEMPLE, PORTLAND, OREGON. 2-40 tf

JOHN M. DALY,

Attorney-at-Law,

DALLAS, OREGON;

WILL PRACTICE IN THE DISTRICT AND UNITED States Courts.

BENJAMIN I. COHEN,

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, EDITOR OF THE NORTHWESTERN LAW JOURNAL AND REAL ESTATE REPORTER,

(\$5 per Annum, in advance. Sample copies free), 155 First street, opposite Occidental Hotel, Portland, Oregon.

Will practice in all the Courts of Oregon and Washington Territory, and the U. S. District and Circuit Courts. Collections promptly attended to, and pressed with vigor, Particular attention paid to business in the General Land Office and other Government, Departments at Washington. Eastern Correspondent, Capt. JOHN MULLAR, Washington, D. C.

DR. H. M. RUSS, Fifth Street, Opposite Post Office. \$15 00 to \$20

DR. J. C. GLENN, Dentist,

Southwest corner First and Yambill streets. " PORTLAND, OREGON.

MISS DR. ANCIE L. FORD.

OFFICE-Rooms 4 and 5, Monnastes' Building, 167 and 169 RESIDENCE-No. 91 West Park street (corner of Stark).

se Special attention given to Diseases of Women and Children.

MRS. DR. M. J. SOLANDER,

New School Physician,

HAS RECENTLY ARRIVED IN THIS CITY, AND will pay particular attention to the Chronic Diseases of Women and Children during her stay. She can be consulted free at her office, Room 2, McKinnell's Block, on Second street, between Salmon and Main. She is prepared to furnish special remedies for the diseases of Women. All consultation strictly confidential.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE TO MILLINERS

WE HAVE OPENED OUR

Mammoth Stock

MILLINERY

Direct from the Manufacturers.

Persons Visiting this City are Specially invited to Examine Our Stock Before Purchasing.

LEWIS & STRAUSS.

No. 123 First Street.

USE ROSE PILLS.

G. NEIMEYER,

Merchant Tailor,

No. 162 First Street,

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FINE AND COM-

SCOTCH, ENGLISH, FRENCH & DOMESTIC GOODS

Which are unsurpassed, and which will be

MADE UP AT COST PRICES.

PIONEER WOOD-YARD

At the foot of E street.

ALL KINDS OF WOOD,

Sawed and unsawed, constantly on hand, and delivered to all parts of the city. JULIUS SORENSEN, Proprietor.