OUT OF WORK.

A pair of feet grown weary, Seeking for work all day; A pair of idly folded hands, Upon my lap to lay; A heart from which all hope has fled, My God, how far away! I wait the battle for my bread That comes with dawn of day

A pair of eyes grown weary Looking so far beyond, Seeking, amidst the crowds I meet, The face of some kind friend; Seeking, but never finding-Wishing life's battle through; Great Heaven! to be a stranger And have no work to do!

A heart and soul grown weary Of turmoil, strife and pain; An arm and spirit willing To work, but all in vain. Oh, where shall I suck shelter When darkness comes again? Oh, for one gleam of sunshine Through storm and cloud and rain!

Among the Buttercups.

lawn in June."

Pretty Mrs. Gershom, who was look- should have gone away only-" ing unusually charming and elegant in a

"Why, Laura?" queried the fair, stately girl at the gate.

locutor.

and I wish may happen. Sisley, my forgot that I was no longer a child." tainly it is not becoming that women necessary you should choose a wealthy | might make them friends. gentleman for your husband. Mr. Bardear Sisley, we have invited him to garden gate. Greenlawn purposely, that he may meet the honor he can offer her."

The Sexes in Education. in the stone wall. As she did so some one threw an arm about her like a band of steel and drew her back with such

In a speech at a dinner of the friends of a female school in Andover, Mass., swiftness that the sky and the meadow, the trees and the earth, seemed to rock the other day, the Rev. Dr. Peabody,

of Harvard University, speaking of coand reel around her. "Would you be trampled to death by education, said: "The question that first those terrified brutes ?" said a voice so presents itself is, 'Shall the education of masterful and so assuring somehow that young men and young women be in all respects the same?' I would answer she became calm instantly. The same moment the untamed and Yes, if their destiny in life, if their mettlesome young beasts, snorting and native proclivity and capacity, if the curveting, half in fright and half in parts that they, in Divine Providence, frolic, plunged through the opening and are to fill in the world were the same. I cannot but think that there will be galloped onward across the fields. Sisley shuddered and uttered a cry. fittingly a diversity in the modes of She knew that only for him who had training. The question is sometimes drawn her back so opportunely, she raised of the equality of men and wo would be lying there among the butter- men. I don't like the word. Equivalcups had clover, trampled, crushed, and | ency is the word, and that I maintain in the fullest sense. I admit no difference perhaps dying or dead.

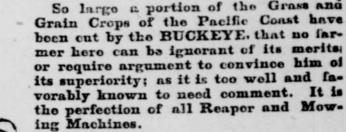
"Those wild creatures would not in the worth of native endowments and have gone out of their way to harm capacities, and if I admit any difference you," said the gentleman; "but if you as to the extent of influence, as to the had taken one step forward you would amount of good work done in the world, have been killed." And then before she it must be on the side of women cer-"Remember, Sisley, dear, I particu- could speak he added quietly: "1 am tainly. But I believe that women canlarly wish that you may be at Green- glad I was here. I was sitting under not learn and do equally well with man the tree reading when you came, and all the things that he learns and does, and that man cannot learn and do equal-He stopped abruptly, a quizzical smile | ly well with women all the things that fashionable traveling dress of some soft, on his bearded lips, and quite as much she learns and does. His is the wider, amber-brown fabric, stopped at the amusement as admiration in the dark hers the richer field. His is the strength carriage steps, and turned back to utter handsome eyes that were fixed upon her of reasoning, hers the quicker intuition this injunction to her husband's sister. fantastic adornment of buttercups. and clearer insight; his the more easy "You would have gone away only it | mastery of abstract sciences, hers the amused you to see me making a child of | far finer seeing nature, the keener sense Laura Gershom turned, and smiling myself," Sisley faltered, her cheeks as of beauty in art and in literature, and sweetly walked back toward her inter- crimson as the daisies, tears of nervous- the larger capacity of culture in all that ness and vexation in her blue eyes. pertains to the beauty, charm, orna-"Guy Bardolph will be our guest in "Frankly, I was amused," he ac- ment and joy of home society. I would June," announced the lady, the inflec- knowledged, but he had so suddenly be- not have the same culture pursued by tions of her well-modulated voice just come so serious that she knew he had both, for I should dread to find always the least bit suggestive of an interest not thought her altogether silly. "But in the parlor a duplicate of the counting and anxiety she would not have cared to your pretty face pleased me. When I room or office. There must be a differwholly disclose. "And, my dear, you saw you there, sitting on the long grass ence of culture corresponding to the difare always so sensible that I think I can in the sun adorning vourself with but ference of position in society. There venture to tell you what your brother tercups and singing so joyously, I almost are some vocations of men which cer-

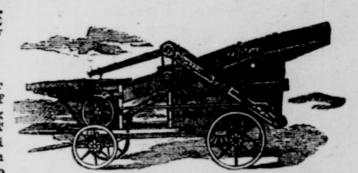
A Mother's Voice.

commenced an Indian camp was captured, together with a number of prisoners, including squaws, and some half dozen white captives, boys and girls, from five to twelve years of age. Word was sent throughout the country, inviting those who had lost children to come o the camp and identify, if possible, their children, as none of them could give any account of who their parents were, or where they were taken from, so young were they when they were taken captive by the Indians. Numbers went to the camp-many more than there were children-and, of course, many of them returned with heavy hearts at being unable to find their lost ones. Among the number who went hundreds of miles to the camp was a mother who had lost two children-a boy and a girl, one three and the other five years old-years ago. Efforts were made to persuade her not to go, as so long a time had elapsed it was certain she could not identify her children even if they stood before her. But she could not rest; she must go, and go she did. On arriving at the encampment she found the captives ranged in line for inspection. She looked at them first from a distance, her anxious heart bounding in l.er bosom. But she did not see her children, at least she saw nothing in the group that bore the slightest resemblance to her baby boy and girl, as they looked when playing about her doorstop. She looked long and steadily at them, as her heart began to sink and grow heavy in her bosom. At last with tears and sobs she withdrew, and when some paces off she stopped and turned about quickly, as apparently a thought had occurred to her. Drying her eyes she broke forth in a sweet hymn she had been wont to sing to her children as a lullaby. Scarce a word had been uttered, when two of the captives, a boy and girl, rushed from the line exclaiming, "Mamma! mamma!" The mother went home perfectly satisfied she had found her long lost children.



HAWLEY, DODD Portland, Oregon. & CO.,





"Indeed," commented the young lady, dryly, "you are very kind, Laura, but with surprise. possibly this Mr. Guy Bardolph may not think me pleasing; possibly I shall think him not at all agreeable.

"No, Sisley. Oh, no !" returned Mrs. he asked, looking rather hurt. Gershom, much to eager to detect anything quizzing or sarcastic in the serene voice of the other. "He will certainly be pleased with you, because we have told him that you are most amiable and lovely; and you will surely find him not always accidentally. Indeed, Mr. congenial, for he is very nice."

Sisley Gershom did uot reply; but she had silently determined that she would not be a guest at Greenlawn if she must meet Guy Bardolph there.

"He wants a wife, and my officious relatives have recommended me as just formed her. the lovely and amiable sort of person he desires," she soliloquized, her fair face as if a cloud had gone over the sun. growing hot with resentment. "Of course this gentleman whom dear, who lives up the river," he rattled on, thoughtless Laura calls very nice, is so striking with his cane a branch of roses old and ugly that no one would marry absently, but so forcibly that a shower him except for his money. Weil, I do of golden petals fell at their feet. not intend to subject myself to his in- "Greenlawn is a fine old place, and spection as a candidate for his possible Jack Gershom is the jolliest host living. favor. Not even to be made the consort But for all that I should not go if I of a monarch would I be chosen as was could find an excuse for staying away." Queen Esther. I shall not go to Greenawn at all; I shall go down to Aunt Atwood's little place, and spend the Summer beside the stream where the brook willows grow, and on the sunny slopes where the buttercups and daises are blooming."

And two weeks later Sisley Gershom was the guest of the sweetest and did not wish to choose a wife for me," kindest woman who ever made a rustic smiled Mr. Bardolph. cottage beautiful by her neatness and comfortable by her thrift.

"I am just as happy here as I should through the garden beneath the great hope I shall not meet her; I suppose horse-chesnut trees that waved over her she has been instructed to make herself as she passed their plumes of gold and as fascinating as possible, and no doubt snow.

At the end of a path lay a meadow, and forever. sweet pasture lot, where dandelions and this kind as you are." buttercups were growing.

"Buttercups, ah! the wild, golden grown rather pale.

love, you are quite old enough to con- That this stranger was quite a gentle- should follow. There are others in template marriage, and with your beauty man, was entirely evident, and Sisley which, for obvious reasons, they cannot an! elucation, your luxurious tastes, found him so pleasing that she was glad compete successfully with men. There and, parden me, your poverty, it is very to think that the incident of the day are others in order to pursue which they must forget that which is more fit-"To whom am I indebted ?" she asked | ting-their first province, the ornament

dolph is rich, and desires a wife. My timidly, as they stood together at the of home life. However, these two lines of culture, or the two fields of culture, "And may I know whom I hal the interest each other in many points and

Brain Pressure

you there, and find you just the sort of honor of serving?' he returned, giving have a great deal in common. Certainly sweet woman he will think worthy of her a card inscribed with the name of it would benefit young men were their scientific culture of a higher order than "Guy Bardolph.

> For one instant the lady was mute | it is wont to be, and I believe that young women are largely benefited by a more

"You serve one who is more grateful | thorough course than usual of scientific than she can say," Sisley faltered finally. | study.

"And shall I never see you again?"

"Perhaps," she returned, with a smile that puzzled him, and then with a glance that certainly was not discouraging, she bowed and was gone.

But they met again, and often, and Guy Bardolph seemed ubiquitous. One day when the great ascension

lilies by the garden gate were blooming white and tall, Sisley found him waiting there for her.

"I have come to say good-by," he in-

"Indeed," she observed faintly, feeling "Yes; I am going to visit a friend man he ever had to deal with. On being discharged from the Penitentiary, in March, he at once resumed his perse-"Tell me why," she said, her face cution of the Irwins. Finally, on May averted.

"I am afraid I ought not to tell you," he answered. "Perhaps you do not like your friend's

wife ?" ventured the young lady de Parr's skull had once been fractured, and murely. argued that a condition of irresponsible "I should like her much better if she

insanity might have resulted from the injury. When the doctors removed the top of his skull, they discovered this "She might choose wisely," suggested fracture. In uniting, the walls of the

Sisley. cranium had thrown out an osseous "I prefer to choose for myself," performation which pressed upon the brain. have been at Greenlawn," thought sisted the gentleman, "and my choice It is not unreasonable to suppose that Sisley one morning, as she went down cannot be Jack Gershom's sister. I this pressure greatly aggravated the

man's naturally bad passions, and converted his rage at his daughter's marriage with Irwin in a fixed and murder-I shall be expected to be devoted at once ous purpose. His skull was very thick,

and our dispatch states that "a policeon one side of which ran a murmuring "Perhaps your friend's sister may man pounded Parr five minutes with a stream, margined with cow-slips and avoid meeting you," said Sisley; "she 'black-jack' once, and made no impresbrook willows, and on the other a wild, may be as averse to an interference of sion on him." That policeman, under the theory we have mentioned, ought to

She spoke very earnestly and had share the responsibility of Parr's crimes.

Success in life is all very welt, but how few know how to keep the prize when it has been obtained.

Suffered Twenty Years.

"I have suffered for twenty years with itching and ulcerated piles, having used every remedy that came to my notice without benefit, until I used Dr William's Indian Ointment and received immediate relief."

JAMES CARROLL. (An old miner) Tecoma, Nevada.

The post-mortem examination of the If you are going to paint your house, body of Parr, the Philadelphia murderer barn, wagon or machinery, the wonder who swallowed strychnine while receivful Imperishable Mixed Paint is surely ing his death-sentence, furnishes evidence the best, for it is warranted by their strongly confirmatory of the theory that agents in your own town not to chalk, violent crimes often proceed from a state crack, peel or blister; to cover better and of mind produced by pressure on the work easier that any other paint. The 'mper-istable Paint wis awarded the first premium, brain, resulting from abnormal growths over all other paints, at the California State Fair, 1878 and the Gold Modal at the Oregou State Fair, 1878. Get a circular from their Agent, which explains this wonderful discovor an old fracture of the skull. Parr had an ugly temper from childhood, probably, but during the last ten years ery. Try the paint and you certain'y would of his life his brutal and unnatural viohave no other

lence toward his children and all who The woman who is truly womanly is never happy with a sallow, rough, wan, blotched, or otherwise blemished complexion. Give her the costliest garments—that is well; store her mind with all the graces of elegant culincurred his anger made him a dangerous man. For two years he pursued his daughter Susie, and her husband, Irwin, ture-that is better; let her put on religion's sweet array- which is best of all. Still you with a vindictiveness that more than cannot make a true woman truly happ without a "fair and clear complexion." Th once brought him under the notice of Oregon Blood Purifier, by its great bloodthe law. In sentencing him to the cleansing properties, removes all blotches, pimples, etc., from the skin, imparting to it that pure, marble-like tint and brilliancy so much admired by the fair sex. Penitentiary, two years ago, Judge Biddle declared him to be the wickedest

In nine cases out of every ten, Coughs, Colds and Catarrh proceed from and originate in the Stomach or Bowels, Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is a certain cure.

6th, he murdered his daughter in the te In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisehouse of a neighbor, where she had ment in this paper you will please mensought refuge from his violence. At the tion the name of the paper. ensuing trial his counsel proved that

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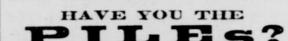
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buttercups," cried Sisley as gleefuliy as a child.

She crossed the meadow, her pretty pale blue dress brushing the white in the sun, her cheeks rosy, and her violet eyes shining.

She gathered the dewy, yellow flowers uutil she was tired. She fastened a time," she gasped, "and think as badly knot at her soft, white throat, and wove of me as you will - I am Sisley them like a garland about the crown of Gershom. her big broad-brimmed hat, and in long lengths like fringe, with which she festooned her graceful shoulder and her dainty blue skirts.

the wild buttercups as she arose at last, for it told her that the spirit of love unfortunate Princess writes and paints laughing softly at herself for this decidedly childish and nonsensical pastime. many a day.

"What must I resemble, I wonder ?" she murmured, "but what a magnificent the brook my mirror, if I would see hope ?" myself."

She was standing by a low stone wall, the stream before her and the pasture bchind.

As she stood there idle, happy, she heard a sound as if a troop of cavalry were dashing over the fields.

to see what need not have alarmed her bought experience on fools. had she only known. Several young horses, which had been grazing in a distant nart of the meadows near the toward her.

and sprang toward the narrow opening | sustenance will remain for the cocoons. | Times.

"Is that what you would do-the way you would think ?" he asked, regarding her thoughtfully.

"Yes," she asserted, simply; and then clover, her ruddy chesnut hair gluttering suddenly-she could not help it-she covered her face with her hands and uttered a hysterical sob.

"You must know the truth some

Very gravely he drew her hands away from the tear-wet face.

"And you would not go to Greenlawn | tled in the Chateau of Bouchout, near Her slim, dimpled hands were full of he queried, with a look that thrilled her, give the slightest hope of a cure. The

She bowed a mute assent.

model this would be for a fancy ball cos- he went on, smiling a little; "and Sisley, her ladies of bonor. She constantly thinks tume. Blue and gold from head to foot I think Jack's wife has chosen wisely that she is at the Mexican Court, receiv--azure silk, topaz jewelry and yellow for me. I love you; I honor you, and I ing the grandees of the Empire, Ministers, buttercups. Like Eve, I must make want you. Will you give me a word of Generals and Embassadors, and converses

> with a voice that answered the lover description, and the most garish colors who had won the love of her whose life are those in favor. The Princess is very he had saved among the butttercups.

Better be right than conquer in an servant is a Mexican, who has not quitted argument. Better bear the assumptions | her since she left America, and he always Startled and scared, she turned round of ignorant men than waste your dearly- waits on her at dinner. The fact may be

There are serious fears entertained of her, and shortly after her return to Europe, a failure of the silk crop in Italy and visiting the Pope, she had scarcely left the track of the raliroad, had been fright- France. In France more particularly presence of his Holiness when she returnened by the noise of a passing train, and the situation is very critical. If heat ed to the Vatican, declaring that she they were coming in a mad rush directly suddenly sets in after the wet and cold would only consent to take her meals in of the Spring, the leaves of the mulberry | the apartment of Pius IX. Her income

The girl uttered a shrill cry of terror, trees will be dried up quickly, and ne is estimated at 1,800,000 francs.-Chicago

A blow on the head, even with a cane, or the fist, is a serious thing, and may disturb the balance of the brain, or impair its faculties. Of this fact there are too many melancholy instances. The police force of this city, so fond is it of clubbing with impartial severity alike the innocent and the guilty, might fairly be called a society for the promoting of murder.-N. Y. Times.

Carlotta's Home.

The ex Empress Carlotta is now set-

because you did not wish to meet me?" Brussels. [Ier mental condition does not had been walking between them for with inconceivable ardor. Her correspondence is almost entirely addressed to sovereigns, and her letters are sent to "But you have met me, nevertheless," their destination. She says but little to

as if she was in their midst. Her toilet "Only one word, Guy ?" she returned, is sometimes of the most extraordinary fond of the society of the Queen, whom she loves extremely. Her coufidential

> remembered that for a long time the Princess believed that people wished to poison

A Sure Cure Found at Last-No one Need Suffer. A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ul-cerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment.

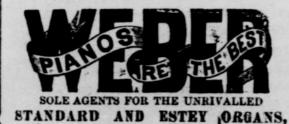
A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of twenty-five and thirty years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful sooth-ing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do move harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters noi how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be

dar" Knife, knife, acid, medicine, medteine; knife again, and so on for a whole year; and yet the fuugus growth which caused me so much pain, itching and miserv increased until I despaired of life. For six months I lay in a Canadian hospital undergoing inex-pressible agony, but found no hope. Last Fall I came to Cleveland and underwent a terrible operation by three doctors at the Cleveland City Hospital, from the effects of which I never expected to recover. After ly ng weeks on my back in bed, I was still in no better ing weeks on my back in bed, I was still in no better condition, for in less than two weeks after leaving the hospital the whole trouble grew as fast and as great as ever. But, thank God, some one recommended Dr. Williams' Indian Ontment, which I tried, and to-day, the growth has disappeared, the -ain and itching is gone, I am happy and hopeful, and life has new charms for me. It is all due to this wonderful Ointment, which I will never fail to recommend so long as I live. Noth-ing else, it seems to me, could have stayed the growth my terrible malady." JOHN MORGAN, Cleveland, Ohio

"John Morgan is my brother and I can fully bear out nis recommendation of Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. My brother would no doubt have heen in his grave long ago but for this Balm of Gilead." E. P. MORGAN, Teacher of Phonography, Spencerian Business College, Cleveland, Ohja.

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