TIRED OUT.

Can any one tell who is the author of these delicate and tender lines? He does well who does his best; Is he weary? let him rest. Brother .! I have done my best, I am weary-let me rest. After toiling oft in vain, Baffled, yet to struggle fain; After toiling long, to gain. Little good with mickle fain, Let me rest. But lay me low, Where the hedgeside roses blow; Where the little daisies grow. Where the winds a-maying go; Where the footpaths rustics plod, Where the breeze-bowed poplars nod; Where the old woods worship God, Where His pencil paints the sod, Where the wedded throstle sings, Where the young bird tires his wings; Where the wailing plover swings, Near the runlet's rushing springs! Where, at times, the tempest's roar, Shaking distant sea and shore, Still will rave old Barnesdale o'er, To be heard by me no more! There, beneath the breezy wes! Tired and thankful, let me rest, Like a child that sleepetn best On its mother's gentle breast.

### Jennie's Choice.

BY HOWARD W. MASON.

A sinking sun. "Bang !" roared the old brass cannon on the long pier at Rockaway beach.

"Cast off the bow-line !" shouled the captain ; and with the parting salute the beautiful steam r sped swiftly and merrily over the waters, carrying its load of pleasure-seekers toward their destina-

Two fine looking gentlemen were seated on the forward part of the deck, watching the droll antics of a quartet of negro minstrels who were trying to amuse the passengers.

"Marks," spoke the youngest of the two, to-morrow I have a difficult case to attend to in the surgical line, and I need your assistance. Now, promise, you could not afford it ?" old fellow, that to-morrow morning, at half-past ten sharp, I shall see you at my office "

"All right, North, I will render you all the assistance I can."

The boat had arrived at the pier, and our two friends were only too glad to cave the overcrowded heat.

Jennie flashed an indignant look at the gold spectacled eyes. dollars for poor Mrs. Brown and her eyes flashed, then a smile suffused her children." "And he'd better have kept the money

"If you think so, dear; but tastes dif-

"Never mind, Susie; I am just a little mistaken in Dr. North. We'll go himself, to my thinking. But where to auntie's choice now, and somehow I next, Jennie ?" think he will go ; anyway, it is worth While in Dr. James North's aristo-

cratic office, with its velvet carpet, trying." They met Dr. Marks just leaving his plush furniture and rich paintings, that office, and, at a word from Jennie, Susan gentleman was sitting complacently in his official chair, his hands in his pock- addressed him, telling her pitiful story with true Irish eloquence. Dr. Marks ets, his handsomely booted feet stretched and returning Charles' sarcastic look. listened very gravely. "Well, you look as though you didn't "You are quite sure it's smallpox ?"

approve it, Charlie ?" "I don't," he replied, shortly. "The

ments."

borne if I can."

across Charles' thoughtful face.

with a little bitterness in his voice.

would only come !" idea of your giving away fifty dollars "I'll go in half an hour. Give me just because the fair beggar happens to your street and number, and go to a be Miss Osborne, the heiress ! You can drug store and get this prescription no more afford it than I can, North. filled, and give it to her just as soon as Your practice is no larger nor better. you get home. Keep her warm and as Nct ten minutes before Miss Osborne quiet as possible. I guess it will be all came in you said you were in debt for right; I'll do all I possibly can, anyall this costly furniture and these adorn- how.'

> He stepped back into the light of his office window and wrote a prescription,

"Clear out, I tell you ! What do you

suppose I care whether the old woman

lives or dies ?"

face.

North smiled a sickly smile. "That's a fact, Charlie, I am running and Jennie watched him, wondering behind every day, and I owe the best where the cold, haughty look was she of a thousand or so. 'All the same, I seen so plainly before. Then he went never made a better investment than on, and Susan escorted her young miswhen I gave Miss Osbore the last dollar Ptress home, to be freighted with neces-I possess in the world." wages in advance. Charles looked surprised. "You don't understand me," Dr. Jennie went down into the dusky North said, lightly. "It's just this in a parlors, and thought over the odd little nutshell: I'm going to marry Miss Os-

adventure of the evening, and the result was that when Dr. James North attended her Thursday evening reception he For just a moment a frown swept was quite astonished at Miss Osborne's cold courtesy, instead of the charming "Or her money-which ?" he asked, graciousness he had expected and most North interrupted him with a laugh. ardently coveted. As he never received

"How in the world had you the coura second invitation, he became satisfied age to tell her-yes, actually tell her !that something unusual had occurred, but what it was, he did not find out All the nobility in Dr. Marks' nature until a year after.

Dr. Marks received an invitation to flashed into his eyes as he spoke. "How could you give her money that call on Miss Jennie, which he politely was not your own to give? Answer me?" accepted. Indeed, his calls occurred so "I can't see it in that light," retorted frequently that society was on the qui

you.'

Bull Fighting in Havana.

Then the ring was cleared, and in a mo-The door was slammed sharply in "O auntie! Why, he gave me fifty their faces. For one second Jennie's fellow, with his eyes full of the ment in dashed the bull, a noble old coming battle, turning quickly here and there, ready to charge anything on sight. A parti-colored bunch of ribbons fluttered over his back, pinned by a cruel hook into his hide. How beautiful

and strong he looked, standing there pawing the earth high into the air! Now a "coacher" came out from behind one of the several screens which gave refuge to the tormentors and shook his cloth. Enough said; down went the old bull's head and about two seconds later

down went the matador; but he was only "The old woman says so, sir. If yez bruised a little and scared a good deal. Now the animal had his hands, or rather his horns, full of business. A light footed fellow managed to pin a couple of darts (I believe they call them bandoliers) into the bull's shoulders, from which bunches of ribbons floated gaily; Another threw a cloth over his horns, and our amateur who had been rolled in the dust got a slight cut with his sword. In the next round the bull tossed the gilt-edged youth over the fence, greatly to the delight of the audience.

Good again! Score one for the bull After this performance Taurus retired to the opposite side of the ring and saries and a few luxuries, and a month's looked as if he wondered what they would try next. If a bull ever laughed this one did when he saw that matador sidle around the edge of the ring and dodge nervously behind the screens. All of the fight was knocked out of the chap.

The "coachers" urged him on in vain. Now the bull went for one of the unhappy old steeds, rolling him over with his rider in a common heap. He seemed to regard the horses (so called) as beneath his notice, and became aggressive only when the rider pricked him with his lance. So the sport went on for an

hour. The bull, they said, could not be killed, so a fellow came into the ring with a lasso, and a moment later a cowardly dirk had found a vital spot and the only hero of the fight fell dead. gusting and brutal sights .- Philadelphia "O auntie! Dr. Marks and I are Times.



Sorry you are not going my way, else formed them, building by his skill a sure you might ride with me." "Never mind ; here is my car. Good-

by !" Dr. North rolled away in his carriage,

\*

\*

while his brother in profession rode along in the car toward his home in Third street. \*

Miss Osberne's elegant coupe was girl, a faithful, intelligent creature in standing at the curb-stone in front of a door on which a silver plate bore the name of "James North, M. D.;" and Miss Osborne's liveried coachman sat solemn and stiff on the box, having all he could do to manage the restless pair of bays-altogether making an aristocratic, imposing picture, to which Dr. North's handsome brown eyes wandered very often, as, in his office, from his seat by the window he was talking to Miss Osborne.

Not that the young lady was not worth all his attention-all the attention any man could pay her-aside from her position in society and her almost unlimited wealth ; for a sweeter face was never lifted in girlish enthusiasm than hers as her large blue eyes glowing not if I dies wid her in the house." brightly, her voice thrilling and earnest, she was relating to Dr. North and his friend a case of suffering and sorrow she had come across on one of her charity visits, and in her sweet, girlish way, asking for their subscriptions on her list for the benefit of those suffering ones.

Dr. North listened, and, looking into her lovely face, replied-"Certainly, 1 shall be delighted to do

my little share, Miss Osborne. Put ing at an opposite window. "What do me down for fifty dollars on your list. Charles, here, will supplement it, of course.

Jennie smiled sweetly, showing a distracting dimple in one peachy cheek.

"O, Dr. North | what a generous donation ! Why, I had no idea you would North, Susan ?" subscribe so largely.'

Dr. North bowed in response to her impulsive thanks.

"It's a great pleasure that you have afforded me, Miss Osborne. I have althis opportunity of being of some prac- after your mother's case." tical benefit to you as well as-I hopeof pleasing you."

He gave her an ardent look that brought a swift blush to Jennie's cheek, I am pretty sure." and a certain quickening of her heartthrobs.

heart.

"Don't forget half-past ten to-morrow. Day in and day out he taithfully per- piness. foundation that would one day be a going to be married.' glorious. structure to his name and

> credit. Jennie Osborne's gentle eyes were Three months after Miss Osborne befull of womanly pity and sympathy as came Mrs. Marks, and Aunt Lena was

> O'Rea's story. Susan was her upstairs | end proved Jennie's choice. whom and whose affairs the young mis The Latest Fashionable Craze. tress had always taken the warmest in-

terest.

have, Susie? "Indade, and that's the sore throuble, word of the language spoken, and the hand bearing the word "Independence."

ma'am; it's sivin or eight doctors I've hope which every one cherishes, if they been afther, and niver a man'll go to my have not been abroad, of some time gopoor mother bekase it's a bad disase, ing. Whatever the underlying motive,

girl's quivering lips. indignation in her eyes.

ward the placid Mrs. Goodfellow, sew- remarkable.

you think of such cruel behavior ?" Mrs. Goodfellow looked up with smile on her face.

"I think, simply, that Susan has hap- know the lessons are arranged every day pened to call the wrong physicians, from 7 to 8 o'clock in the evening for that is all. Have you been for Dr. the convenience of the gentlemen of the

The girl shook her head. "North-North, ma'am ? stranger he is to me."

Mrs. Goodfellow smiled coldiy.

Jennie's lip curled.

second-long enough to create fresh quicker put his head into the fire ! But French, took up in succession German, havoc and new elation in Dr. North's Dr. North will go, I am sure. Susie, Italian and Spanish, and has not only I'll put on my wraps and go to his become very proficient, but has developed

"Well, dear, may God bless you both, Washington in Bronze in New is all I can say. He is truly worthy of York.

The New York Chamber of Commerce held a meeting to consider the she sat patiently listening to Susie perfctly happy. Her choice had in the proposition of erecting a monument to Washington in Wall street. The eve of the natal day of the father of his coun-

try was appropriately selected for the session. Washington was first inaugu-

A rather singular craze, writes "Jen | rated President of the United States on "And it is the small-pox your mother | nie June," has taken passession of well- the spot where the sub-treasury building has? Oh, Susie, that is dreadful! Of to-do women of New York-not so now stands and there the oath of office course it will not be right for you to much young ladies as their mammas, was administered to him. It is procome here amongst us from her, and of married women between the ages of 30 posed that the material of the monucourse you must go to her and take the and 50 -to pursue the study of some ment shall be of bronze and that it shall best care of her you can. Don't worry foreign language. Doubtless this is the be worthy not only of the subject but of about your wages; they will go right on; result of the universal desire for for- the great center of finance that indicates and after the doctor thinks it is safe, you | eign travel, the isolation and discomfort | the vast wealth of the country. The must come back. What doctor do you which ladies suffer who find themselves testimonial will present Washington in Paris and Berlin without knowing a life-size, holding a scroll in the right

A Cute Boy.

and I'll not have her tuk to the hospital the consequence has been greatly advan- There is a message boy in New York tageous to impecunious teachers of who will probably not have much A fresh burst of sobs came from the French and German, who, though they trouble in holding his own in this may not make a fortune, find themselves world. Sent by his employers for some Jennie's brow contracted in a sur- suddenly able to cover the cost of bread money at the bank, he was counting the prised, thoughtful frown, and a look of and coffee in the morning, and a table money when a bystander said. "You've d'hote dinner at night in one of the dropped a bill." Recollecting the game, "No doctor will go? Why, I never famous Italian or French restaurants. instead of stooping down he put his foot heard of such a thing ! I thought The extent to which this new rage has on the bill and continued counting. doctors always went whenever they taken possession of solid, middle aged When through he picked up the bill and were called, auntie," and she turned to- | wives and mothers of families is really | was walking off, when the bystander remarked, "I guess I was mistaken.

> Hundreds of classes have been formed, must have dropped the bill, myself." which meet for one or two hours twice a "I'll keep it to remember you by," said week in the afternoon, and the interest the boy as he went away.

#### From a Well-Known Physician.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., O.t. 5, 1879. H. H. Warner & Co.-GENTLEMEN:house who participate in them. But Without solicitation I desire to express ordinarily men will not be "bothered," to you my high appreciation of your It's a and the ladies pursue their studies and remedy known as Warner's Safe Kidney air their newly acquired knowledge at and Liver Cure. Some time since my "He will go in a minute," Jennie the dinner table, just like school chil- attention was called to a gentleman who said, a blush on each cheek. "He is dren. Of course the passion is mostly had for a long time been a great sufferways, since I graduated, made it a point none of your cowardly kind; he is a confined to a class whose later means are er. After making a thorough examinato help the poor and sick who came un- generous, noble, charitable gentleman, a greater than their early advantages, or tion of the case I found that his kidneys der my notice, and I am heartily glad of friend of mine, and I know he'll look who have discovered that boarding and liver were badly affected. Not school French and German are of little without hesitation I prescribed your practical service ; but these are almost Safe Kidney and Liver cure. The re "And then there's young Dr. Marks the only women who can boast of leisure, sult, after taking two bottles, has been -my favorite, you know. He will ge, and for the time being the endeavor to satisfactory in the extreme. Without acquire a new tongue has superseded hesitation I would now prescribe the Berlin wool, lace work, and even em- same remedy to all similarly afflicted. "How strange you are, aunty ! Why, broidery. In individual instances an Yours truly, R. CAULKINS, M. D. "You are very good and kind," she he is the most distant, proud, stingy unsuspected lingual talent has been dis- The above you are at liberty to pubanswered, lifting her sweet eyes just a man I ever saw, Go! He would covered, and one lady beginning with lish if you choose.

> It can almost be asserted that St. Jacobs Oil works wonders. Shortly before

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Jennie turned to Dr. Marks, grave office with you." and refined, leaning against the mantol, watching the little play go on, a stern, curious look in his fine eyes. He did not give her a chance to ask him her question.

your list. If I could conveniently do true, noble heart. so, believe me, I would not refuse; but it is impossible.

pleasure and coldness crept over her pox. and-" face as she listened, then inclined her head in her haughty way.

next Thursday evening reception."

She bowed her adieu, just tinged with a little feminine pique, to Dr. Marks, into whose eyes a half amused smile crept as he gravely returned it. Then she turned to Dr. North with a charming grace and anything." bewitching smile.

He assisted her into her satin cushioned carriage, and ventured to slightly press her hand at parting; while Jennie, her face flushed, turned impulsively to mercy's sake go wid us, docther, and I'll the quiet looking, elderly lady in black pray Heaven to-" silk on the front seat.

"Isn't he just too splendid for anything, Aunt Lena ?" Mrs. Goodfellow smiled oddly.

And to Susan O'Rea's grateful de- will impel her to follow it up from pure light, Miss Osborne accompanied her to love of this branch of acquirement. the office door of that professional gentleman. A colored boy answered the bell and Susan, with true Irish impetu-

"Miss Osborne, I regret very m uc osity, blurted out her message-the that I am not able to add my name to message that came so straight from her the Poindexter-Curtis shooting affair in

North -to go at onct to see my darlin' the marriage of Poindexter to Miss Cot-Just the merest suggestion of dis- ould mother, a-lyin' sick wid the schmall-

Jennie could not check in her eager bride. The homicide was one of those

"I am sure you know best, Dr. flow, reached Dr. North's ears, as he chivalric affairs peculiar to the south. Marks. Pray pardon me if I have an- sat in his cosey office chair, with one or The young lady fancied that Curtis had noved you. I shall never forget what a two choice books and a box of cigars, insulted her while waiting on her in a grand, kind heart you possess, Dr. making it very congenial to his tastes. store and complained to her affianced, North. And do be sure and call at my "Put her out. Stephen! We don't Poindexter, who proceeded to shoot and "Put her out, Stephen ! We don't Poindexter, who proceeded to shoot and want the smallpox here. Tell her to go kill the offender. Virginia justice sento the police station for a hospital doc- tenced the murderer to two years in the ter. Shut the door, Stephen ! You don't State prison. The young woman in the want to catch it, do you? The low, case adheres to her lover and with her dirty Irish are getting too impudent for | hand has given him proof of her affec-

But Susan's sturdy arm kept the as well as have avoided the shame of a terrified darkey from obeying his orders. "And would yez let me mother die | cised a little better judgment. like a dog, Dr. North ? For swate

Jennie heard a quick, angry footstep | teen times, the law considers them encoming toward the door, and she shrank | gaged to be married, and she has a good back into the darkness just as Dr. North breach of promise case if he doesn't appeared. walk up.

a taste for the study of languages which

is great and growing. In one family 1

### A Sad Marriage.

The latest event in connection with Richmond, Va., of which so much was "I's the dochter I be wanting-Dr. | said in the press some months since, is trell on the eve of the former's depart- this month I again visited my family ure for prison, where he is to spend a The loud-spoken, intense words that two years' honeymoon without his

factor.

tion. But she would have saved a life,

marriage with a felon, if she had exer ful Imperishable Mixed Paint is surely

Down in Ohio, when a young man has taken a girl to spelling school six-

in Mitchell, I found my son Edward, a lad little more than ten years old, very sick. He suffered with rheumatism. and so terribly that he was perfectly stiff in his limbs, could not possibly walk, and had to be carried from place to place.

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and was astonished to find him well and hearty. He once more has fresh color in his face and can go to school again. Whenever the old trouble threatens to return, relief is immediately secured by

the use of the celebrated St. Jacobs Oil From sheer joy over this result I cannot withhold recommending St. Jacobs Oil to suffering humanity as a true bene-

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