#### WITHOUT AND WITHIN.

My coschman, in the moonlight there, Looks through the side-light of the door, I hear him with his brethren swear As I could do—but only more.

Flattening his nose against the pane, He envice me my brilliant lot ; Breathes on his aching fists in vain, And dooms me to a place more hot.

He sees me in to supper go, A sliken wonder by my side, Bare arms, bare shoulders, and a row Of flounces for the door too wide.

He thinks how happy is my arm, 'Neath its white-gloved and jeweled load, And wishes me some dreadful harm, Hearing the merry corks explode.

Meanwhile I only curse the bore Of hunting still the same old coon. And envy him outside the door In golden quiete of the moon.

The watry wind is not so cold, As the bright smil he sees me win, Nor the hose's old st wine so old, As our poor gabble's sour and thin.

I envy him the ungyved prance, By which his freezing feet he warms nd drag my la ty's chain and dance The galley slave of dreary forms.

Oh ! could he have my share of dia, And I his quiet-past a doubt would still be one man bored within

## May's Suitor.

"Has May come! Yes Bertha; have stowed her away safe and sound in the carriage." And Mr. Webb, of Framington Hall, busied himself in lifting various parcels, bags, etc., from the old family carriage.

While so engaged he did not perceive the antics of his irrepressible son, who was capering about the road in the vain endeavor to catch a glimpse of his Cousin May's face.

At last Mr. Webb assisted his niece to alight, in response to her impatient saving : remark "that he was going to keep her there all day." She was a slender, delicate girl of about eighteen Summers, with a soft pearly complexion, and great laughing brown eyes; her hair fell in ringlets about her shoulders, and looked like a shower of gold as the setting sun lit up the darker shadows of her nutbrown hair. She was the orphan neice of Mr. Webb, and had been brought up entirely at a fashionable boarding school; on the completion of her education she eame to her uncle's home, situated in the quiet county of S\_\_\_\_, in accordance with the wish of her mother, who de sired her to live with her uncle after leaving school. Now our heroine did not like the idea of living in a "dull, stupid country place," as she described it, and longed passionately for the gay life of the city.

"Miss May, will you come with me and take a ride?"

them

but

pond.'

grily :

tone:

"What! at this hour ? Why, surely who accepted them nonchalantly enough not. Mr. Oakland !" "Never mind the early hour-the the same time.

roads are so good, and this air will revive you-do come, please !" pleaded he, eagerly.

Thus addressed, Gerald could not do

She looked mischievously into his face, saying : Gerald called out anxiously-"Why are you so anxious? Go and

find Bertha and take her with you; she will be delighted, I'm sure." Oakland turned away at last, wound-

the ice is thin." ed by her refusal, and in a moment she sent a clear, silvery peal of laughter for Long John; but when it came to elwas beside him, a rosy flush mantling her bright cheeks, and a gay smile on after her. her red lips.

termined on reaching that bank." "I did not think you would desert me

so soon," she began. He looked at her searchingly, but she bore his scrutiny with unflinching eyes, it. She gave one quick scream, and She'd stagger, and roll over, and pick upon which his face lost its gloomy expression, and a happy smile played over his features. He helped May to a seat ice with fast benumbing fingers.

beside him, and they started off at a brisk trot. They did not return until moaned near noon, and when they arrived Ed-

win came out to the front gate to meet "Well, that was very fine of you to

go off in that fashion, without letting anyone know of it. I began to think that Mr. Oakland had eloped with you, mured softly :

mamma thought otherwise, and she insisted upon my dragging the lost you ?" May's face flushed slightly, and in

order to cover up her confusion, she ful tears, and whispered : leaned over and pulled her cousin's hair, "Would you have cared, G rald ?"

"You are very impertinent, even for claimed, passionately.

cousin. "Come, May, jump!" he said, impatiently.

Oakland leaped out of the carriage, and stood by in readiness to lift her out. dazzled her. May looked from one to the other, and At this interesting point they were infinally allowed her cousin the privilege terrupted by the appearance of Edwin of helping her. Oakland looked on with Webb, who could hardly conceal his an angry face, and drove off without laughter at the turn aflairs had taken. deigning to say a word.

"Well, Cousin May, have you forgiv-May remained at the gate, gazing at en me yet i Had it not been for me Sir Frederick Leighton presiding, the his fast retreating figure. In her heart you would never have appreciated each Prince of Wales, Duke of Cambridge she regretted her coquetry, but it was other so much. What do you say too late to remedy that now. Gerald, do vou not owe me many Edwin began to laugh softly to himthanks self, and May, annoyed by it, asked what Gerald looked down at May's blushamused him. ing face, and replied, warmly : "I was thinking how my prophecy "Yes, Edwin, I do owe you many was being fulfilled." thanks, for we should never hove known "What do you mean ?" inquired his the depth of our affection for each

## A Drunken Elephant.

otherwise than offer his services to May, "I saw little Betsey as drunk as a fidalthough her heart was beating loudly at dler one day, and she was a funny sight. We were showing late in the Fall in In-The pond was a large one, and soon diana, in very severe weather. Some May and Gerald found themselves quite monkeys and birds and snakes had separated from the rest of the party. already frozen, and Betsy showed that She started along fearlessly, and was she was suffering greatly from the cold making for the opposite bank, when Long John went to manager Older, and said to him-Y'ou'd better get some "Do not go too near that bank, for whisky for Betsy or she'll freeze.' 'How freeze; get three buckets.' Well, they May did not pause in her course, and knew that two was for Betsey and one

ephants he was boss, and the whisky "Ah, I am not afraid, and I am de- was got as he ordered. Only you should The words were barely uttered when out when they ordered three buckets of the ice gave an ominous, creaking whisky for two drinks. Betsy drank all sound, and in a moment she sank under they gave her and got staving drunk.

then remained silent, holding on to the herself up, and pick Long John up and toss him on her back, and sort of laugh, "Oh. I hope he will soon come !" she | and he'd laugh, and it was nip and tuck between them which was the drunker. Gerald was soon beside her, and, brac- Elephants are very fond of whisky, or

ing himself against a tree, he took her any sort of liquor, especially if it has little cold hands in his, and, after con- lots of red pepper in it; and they are siderable exertion, succeeded in drawing not only fond of getting drunk themher out of the water. He held her half selves, but they are very considerate of unconscious form in his arms and mur- drunken men. I never knew of an ele-

phant hurting a drunken man. That "Thank God, I was not too late ! My Long John when he was staggering darling, what should I have done had I drunk would go right up to Sultan or Canada, when nobody else dare go near She opened her eyes, wet with thank- them, and would fool around them, and swing on their tusks, and toss their tranks about, and go to sleep right down "Cared ? Life would have been by their feet, and they would not only

worthless to me had you gone !" he ex- | not do him any harm, but wouldn't let go near him until he chose to wake up.

His face was very pale with sup- And any real drunken man can do pretpressed emotion, and his eyes shone ty much what he pleases with an elewith such a clear light that they fairly phant."-Recollections of a menagerie man.

## What Bret Harte Said.

Bret Harte was at the banquet of the Royal Academy in London, May 1st, Sir Frederick Leighton presiding, the and Mr. Gladstone being among the distinguished guests, . In reply to a compliment paid him by the president, Mr. Harte said :

## Hypnotism.

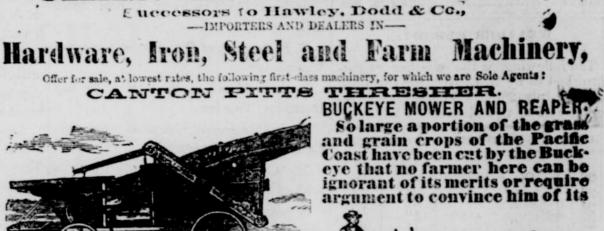
A distinguished German scientific person has recently been making a series of experiments in hypnotism which has attracted a great deal of attention. He takes any casual German who is willing to be experimented upon, and holds a small bright object within a few inches of his eyes. After gazing steadfastly at this bright object for a little while, the German appears to lose his own individ there is a swift current underneath, and much!' 'Her ears are beginning to uality and becomes the passive instrument of the experimenter. Wh tever the latter tells him to do he is irresisti bly impelled to do. He believes what ever he is told to believe and forgets whatever he is told to forget When have seen the lavern keeper's eyes stand the scientific per on gives him a glass of water and tells him it is brandy, he drinks it and becomes intoxicated. He will repeat with the utmost accuracy whole pages of a book which the experi menter reads aloud to him, although it may be in a language of which he is entirely ignorant, and he will forget his own name if he is told that he has no name. It is obvious that the condition of a hypnotized person is precisely that of one who has undergone the process that was formerly called magnetization, and that all the curious results produced by the practitioner of animal magnetism can be produced by hypnotism.-Ex.

### Dyspepsia Cured.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., October 5, 1879. H. H. WARNER & CO.-GENTS : have for some time past been afflicted with dyspepsia, from which I could ob tain no permanent relief, until I used your Safe Bitters and Pills, and since using them I have had no trouble from my former complaint, and I can now truly say that I am a well man. I am gratefully yours, C. P. BROOKS.

A Complete Curo. 102 BAGG ST., DETROIT, Mich., ) July 11, 1879.

H. H. WARNER & Co., Rochester, N. .-GENTLEMEN : About five years since I was taken with an affliction of the liver, which gradually developed itself



CO



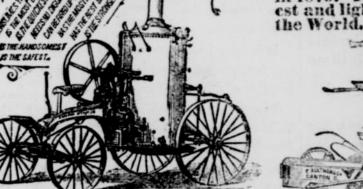
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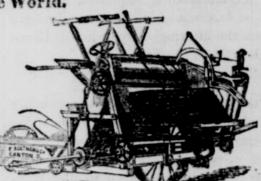
superiority, as it is too well and favorably known to need comment. It the perfection of all Reaping and Mowing Machines.

BUCKEYE SELF-BINDER. A Canton Monitor Engine. The Standard of Excellence and leads all labor saving machines. It took the World's Binder Prizes in 1879. It is the simplest, strong-est and lightest running Binder in

H.

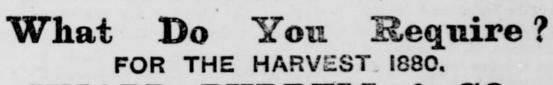
CHAS.





The Canton Monitor Upright Enrine is far superior to any horizontal Engine: lighter on the horses and of greater power. It is the most economical Engine in the world, consumes the least water and fuel, has the patent Safety Plug and is the safest Engine made. We are also Sole Agents for SCHUTTLER FARM, FREIGHT AND SPRING WAGONS,

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She was speedily made welcome by her aunt and cousins, who had collected around the garden gate, all impatience to see the new cousin.

Mrs. Webb was a gentle, placid lady, with a kind motherly manner very comforting to the stranger. Her Cousin Bertha was a very pretty girl, with dreamy gray eyes and a sweet smile; her hair was fastened into a careless knot behind that became her wonderfully. Edwin came next, and it did not take May many minutes to learn that he was the most incorrigible tease she had ever met; he was a good looking fellow, with a tall, well-knit figure; a world of fun lurked in his large blue eyes, and a mischievous smile hovered ever his lips.

They led her across the smooth lawn to the piszza, which surrounded the house on all sides. From the south a view of the blue sea could be seen, as it dashed furiously against the rocks; and from the west the green meadows stretched as far as the eye could reach, while a few lazy cows were dotted here and there over the landscape. It was such a lovely, peaceful scene that May's face brightened involuntarily as she thought, "I cannot help enjoying myself here with such a tempting scene before

me."

"Well, May, I suppose your mind is filled with rapture at the thought of spending your future days in this country place," said Edwin, looking with a very teasing smile at his cousin, who vou was leaning against one of the columns covered with ivy that supported the pi-

A shadow fell over her bright face as the replied, warmly:

"I should think not, indeed !" Edwin laughed slightly, and then went on to say, in the same light vein :

"I know you would like to be a farmer's wife; you would make a capital one, with those dainty white hands."

May said, emphatically, with a pout : "That I never will be! To have a

geat, clumsy fellow treading on your night. He kept his eyes studiously main constantly -- I could not bear it !"

"What are you talking about," exelaimed another voice ; and Bertha came room. slowly toward them, swinging her broad hat in her hands, for it was an intensely | stairs to her room, too sad and mortified warm day in July.

"May was expressing her delight at after he had spoken, Edwin regretted

other had it not been for our quarcousin. "I always said you would be a farmer's wife.'

May flushed scarlet, as she said, anas soon as possible to change her wet clothing," said Edwin, who was of a

"That is not true, for I would never practical turn of mind. marry Gerald Oakland! He is too awk-His advice was so good that they acward and simple." cepted it without question, and they Edwin's face became very thoughtful, started for the hall, two hearts filled to

and she began to fear further mischief; overflowing with happiness. but he turned away and said no more. He was Liable to Sneeze.

May turned around at this, and said

"Edwin, do not repeat what I said to

He looked at her with a provokingly

innocent face, and went on heedlessly,

would never marry a farmer, and that

you were too awkward and simple for

Gerald glanced at May's downcast

She shot a withering glance at Edwin

Gerald's face changed color, and h

countenance, and asked quietly-

and replied "yes," in a low tone.

" Is that true, Miss May ?"

"Well, she told me privately that she

quickly and imperatively:

her refined taste.'

#### CHAPTER II.

Several days later, Oakland called at Writers use such similies as "so stil the Hall, and was taken into the parlor one could hear a pin drop" and "as siwhere the family were assembled. They lent as the graye," but for absolute aweall welcomed him gladly, for it was a inspiring quiet commend us to that produll, wet day, and they did not expect foundly concentrated hush of a variety any callers. Bertha sat at the piano

theater audience as some "monarch of talking to Gerald from time to time, song" retires after perpetrating, say, and finally coaxed him into giving them some fifteen "encores." At such a moa song. He had a clear, melodious ment the entire house holds its breath voice, and he sang with great taste; but with a common understanding, well he was so very shy of his accomplishknowing that the faintest sound that ments that May did not know that he can be mistaken for applause- the scrappossessed so fine a voice, and compliing of a foot, the dropping of an opera mented him so highly that he begged glass-will participate another voeifer her to desist with blushing face. ous would be comic ballad upon their Edwin at last seated himself beside devoted heads. A friend in Deadwood Gerald Oakland, and after some desul-

writes the following apropos incident, tory conversation, said in an audible which shows that in some cases the summary justice meted out in mining com-"Do you wish to know what my munities has its advantages. At the cousin said about you the other day ?"

recent performance of a traveling combination at that camp, which endeavored to atone for the sparsity of its attractions by the length of the bill, one particular murderer of harmony had

taxed the patience of the red shirted audience to the last limit, and had just retired for the ninth or tenth time. The audience remained absolutely petrified with suspense. Not a whis per was heard : even the cigars were puffed as softly as possible. At this pregnant moment a young man in the front row, after a desperate struggle to restrain himself, sneezed. "Ping!" went the prompter's bell, and in rushed the check-ccated "Comique," bawling

rose abruptly and bade them all goodanother stale ditty. This was too much. After a hasty conference with their averted from May as he came to her neighbors, a committee from the dress side; then he went hastily from the circle invited the sneezer to step out-

After he had gone, May went up-"Was that only an incidental sneeze, so to speak?" asked the chairman, "or to remain with the family. A moment have you a bad cold?"

The young man intimated that the the prospect of settling down as a farm- | what he had said, for he was very kindlatter was the case. hearted with all his faults, and quickly "Then you are liable to sneeze at any Bertha looked at them both and then repented what his mischievous nature moment. Now, take our advice. Here led Lim to do. May's heart was full of is the price of your ticket. Take it and "Ob, I know you have been teasing sorrow as she thought of the possible go quietly home." her already. Really, it is too bad ; but | consequences of her own rash words-"I don't propose to go home," said the it is no use to quarrel with him, for he | for that she loved the farmer she could young man. "I walked clear in from no longer conceal from herself, and the Frog Hollow to see this show, and I May found that the time passed very | future would be indeed blank if she lost mean to sit her out." him; even his awkward manner was "Is that your final determination?" dear to her, and she did not wish him asked the committee, quietly feeling for changed in any particular. their shooters. Oakland did not come to the Hall for "It is!" some time after that; but he treated "Bang!" May with a marked coolness that pained And carefully hanging the corpse over

"I presume I am selected to answer to this toast as a native of a country which reads more English books and pays less for them than any other nation. [A laugh.] Certainly, representing as I do a free people-who of their own accord read four volumes of Tenny-"My advice to you is to get her home son to one of Longfellow [a laugh]-I

might claim a hearing here. [A laugh.] But I recognize in your kindly greeting

the same welcome extended to Hosea Bigelow, Hans Breitman, Artemus Ward and Mark Twain. [Cheers.] - I recognize your appreciation of what is said to be distinctive American literature which laughs with the American

skies, and is by turns as surprising and as extravagant as the American weather.

mitigate the austere monotony of the druggists. Trial size, 75 cents. English climate. [A laugh.] For it

has been settled by your reviewers that American literature is American humor, aud this humor is a kind of laughable impropriety, more or less scantily clothed | land, Oregon, and can state with confiin words. It has been settled that you dence that as a Tonic and Purgative, to are a sober people, and that nobody in gether with diuretic properties, it i America takes life seriously-not even a really superior to any other preparation highwayman-and that our literature is and worthy of the confidence of the a reflex of our life. But I think that a | medical faculty and public.

majority of this Academy are kind enough to recognize some principles of art underlying this characteristic. And consider that no higher compliment has been paid American humor than that the type of American drawn by your greatest English hymorist has been supplanted by types drawn by Lowell, Ar-temus Ward and Mark Twain."

## About Fat People.

No doubt it is unpleasant to be excessively obese, says the London Lancet, but the morbid dream of fat which has in recent years become fashionable has no foundation in physiological fact. Fat answers two purposes. It acts as a nonconducting envelope for the body, and protects it from too rapid loss of heat. and serves as a store of fuel. In the course of exhausting diseases, it not unfreqently happens that the life of a patient may be prolonged until the reserve of fat is exhausted, and then he dies of inanition. Fat supplies the material of the heating process on which vitality mainly depends. In great excess it is inconvenient; but the external layings on of fat is no certain measure of the

internal development of adipose tissue;

much less does a tendency to grow fat

imply, or even suggest, a tendency to

what is known as "fatty degeneration."

It is time to speak out on this point, as

the most absurd notions seem to prevail

Again, it is not true that special forms

of food determine fat. That is an old

and exploded notion. Some organisms

will make fat, let them be fed on the

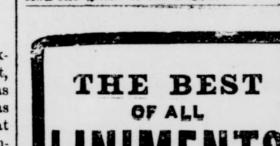
into chronic liver complaint. I tried numerous remedies without receiving any benefit, and I gave up all hope of ever being restored to sound health, when a friend recommended me to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. procured it, and, strange to relate after using two bottles, felt my system undergoing a great change, which ended in a complete cure, and I have had no return of the disease since. Very re-E. W. NEFF. spectfully yours,

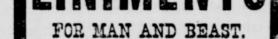
#### Praiseworthy Work.

Wm. E. Clarke, of Providence, R. I., free to any address, setting forth the re-Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Mr. A laugh. Indeed, I am not certain used by Mr. Clarke is HUNT'S REMEDY, that these cyclones of American humor | the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine, that cross the Atlantic are not as provi- and with it he performs cures that are dential as the American storms that really very remarkable. Sold by all

N. O. T. CARNOCHAN,

A gentleman named his dog Penny, because he was one sent to him.





only safe reliance for the relief o tecidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise-the best of its and. For every form of external pain



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mid :

incorrigible."

quickly even in the country, and did not regret her city home. What with her drives, boating, walks, croquet parties, etc., her time was so fully occupied that she did not find an opportunity to do so.

Shortly after her arrival at the hall, she made the acquaintance of a wealthy young farmer, who owned a large farm and country seat a few miles away. He was not handsome, but possessed a frank, ingenious countenance that was very attractive. His manner was a tri-Se awsward and constrained, and May made him the butt for her constant ridicule. He bore all this with undiminished good humor, and was her constant companion. From the first, her lovely, as a bird over the ice. bewitching face had made him her de-It was a clear, cold day in January, voted admirer. and May, accompanied by her cousins,

It was a pleasant day in September. set out for Glenwood Brook, which was and early in the morning young Oak. situated about two miles from their land drove up in his pretty phaeton and home. They had not gone far before stopped before Mrs. Webb's door. He they were overtaken by Oakland, who jumped down and darted through the came along whistling, with his akates grinder paused under the college winfower beds, regardless of the damage slung over his shoulder. they sustained, to the lawn, where he "Ah, Oakland, just the fellow we had seen a little figure in white muslin wanted ! You help May along and I'll vanish. At last he found her demurely | take care of Bertha, "jexclaimed Edwin, sitting on a log, and loo ring as dainty who good naturedly wished to bring the A well-known field officer-A kernel and fresh as a rese. estranged couple together.

her excessively, although she, true to her a fence where his friends could find it womanly instincts, retained her gay, in the morning, the committee softly recoquettish manner still. turned to their seats. The months passed swiftly on, till

before anyone realized it, Winter had Funny Philology.

come in with keen, frosty breath. Then came the liveliest time for the young "How do you pronounce s.t.i.n.g.y?" people, and May soon learned to be as Prof. Stearns asked the young gentle. skillful on ice as she was in waltzing. man nearest the foot of the class. And and almost every day her slight, gracethe smart bad boy stood up and said it ful figure could be seen flitting as lightly depended a great deal whether the word

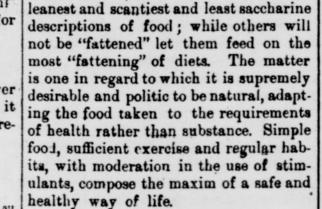
Hawkeve.

sor sternly said that it applied to a on and fidgeted and hinted until she fairly man. The amart boy hesitated a mo- went into a nervous fit. Finally she ment and then said "there was still the said:

same element of uncertainty. If it was applied by the man to the bee, the g was five cents a pound?" hard, but-" But just here an organ

dows to play "Pinafore" and nobody could hear the rest of the sentence .-

of corn,



### Cheap. Because Good.

# Butter? You remember the story of the guest who was eating more butter applied to a man or a bee. The profes- than biscuit, while the landlady looked

"Do you know butter is up to sixty. The hungry guest reached out and took what there was left.

"Well," he drawled, approvingly and reassuringly, "good butter is with it."-Burdette.

> An infant is the primer of humanity bound in more rocker.