

LITTLE FEET.

In castle halls or cottage homes, Wherever guileless childhood roams, O, there is nothing half so sweet, As busy tread of little feet.

The sighing breeze, the ocean's roar, The purring rill, the organ's power, All stir the soul, but none so deep, As tiny tread of little feet.

When forth we go at early morn, To meet the world and brave its scorn, Adown the garden-walk so neat, We see the prints of little feet.

At eve, when homeward we repair, With aching limbs and brow of care, The voices ring out clear and sweet— Then comes the rush of little feet.

The knives are lost, the dishes stray, The tools are spirited away, And when we go the lost to seek, We take the trail of little feet.

But when the angel Death hath come, And called the flow'rs from our home, Oppressive silence reigns complete— We miss the sound of little feet.

The tools are safe, no dishes stray, No doors go slamming all the day; But, O! 'twould give us pleasure sweet To hear again those noisy feet.

Soft night hath come; all are asleep; Yes, all but me, I vigil keep. Hush! hush! my heart and conscience beat, Was that the step of little feet?

Yes, mother, 'tis the softened tread Of her you miss and mourn as dead; And often, in your sweetest sleep, You'll dream of hearing little feet.

And when this pilgrimage is o'er, And you approach that blissful shore, The first to run your soul to greet, Will be your darling's little feet.

HOW COULD I?

He carried my satchel to school, And me through the debts carried too; Could I think why he hugged me so close? If I couldn't, how could I could you?

At eve he tied under my chin My hood with his bright ribbons blue; Why he gazed in my face, could I tell? If I couldn't, how could I could you?

He told me my eyes were so black, The brightest of any he knew; I blushed and looked down; could I help it? If I couldn't, how could I could you?

He left on my cheek a warm kiss, Then off with the lightning speed flew; If I couldn't have scolded and stamped; If I couldn't, how could I could you?

'Twas long years ago, and since then He has spoken words loving and true; I only leaned close to his breast, For how could I help it could you?

A Word to the Girls.

Do our young women know what it is that strikes one who has been away from the country for a time the most unpleasantly on his return? It is not their faces, assuredly, which for regularity of outline, and delicacy and freshness of tint, are unsurpassed, indeed, are not equalled, by anything that one sees abroad, save in the finest pictures. Nor is it their forms, which are lithe, supple, and graceful, with a spring in the step and a freedom of carriage that are always a delight to the eyes. Nor can it be said to be their dress; for though they dress too much, in colors too positive and decided, and are in this respect far behind the French women, they are yet in advance of all others, English, German or Italian.

But it is the voice and the management of the voice. After looking at our American girls, it is a disappointment to hear them speak. What they say is perhaps well enough, but the tone and mode in which they say it is not well enough. Their voices are commonly too thin and shrill, and when they are not, are pitched in too high a key. Sometimes they come through the nose a good deal more than is desirable. They have a metallic ring, or at least a ready quality, like *cor hamana* of the organs, and not that soft, low, and gentle quality, which Shakespeare proclaimed so "excellent in woman." Climate has no doubt a good deal to do with this result, for the fault is most perceptible at the South; but carelessness has quite as much to do with it.

Our mothers and teachers, we suspect, do not take much pains to train their children and pupils into habits of enunciation. They are carefully taught to sing, but they are not carefully taught to read and speak. Yet more than half the charm of all social intercourse depends upon the agreeable or disagreeable use of the voice. How repulsive when one has been lost in admiration of a beautiful face and a noble figure to hear the mouth open like the grating of a hinge, or the "squawk" of a guinea-fowl! How delicious when it opens with the sweet thrill of a flute or with the warble of birds, or with that deep, rich, mellow, and sympathetic liquidity, which no other instrument but the human throat ever attains!

—Putnam's Magazine.

Cost of the Late War.

A Confederate medical officer has estimated that the whole number of Confederate killed during the war was 53,773 and including those who died by disease, the number lost was 160,000. He says the whole available force of the Confederates from first to last was 600,000. Mr. Geo. H. Stuart, in a lecture in Philadelphia, on Thursday night, stated that the number of men enlisted in the Union army during the war was 2,600,055. The number of commissioned vessels

was 731, and the number of colored soldiers 178,075. The total number of men in service when General Lee surrendered to General Grant was over a million. The Government spent for the maintenance of the struggle about three thousand five hundred million of dollars. The cost of the South cannot be computed. The expense of the slave property and the crops which were lost are computed at five thousand million dollars in gold. Mr. Stuart stated that the proportion of the South for the national debt had now to be paid, and will make a thousand million dollars causing the aggregate loss to the South to amount to full six thousand million dollars.

Short Cut to Misery.

Begin by thinking that no one cares anything for you, that you are not of any use to anybody—a sort of nonentity in the household where your place would not be missed, but easily supplied. Ponder on your want of beauty, and lead yourself to believe that no one can love a plain face, or think you are agreeable, because there are others more charming. Fancy that every one who looks upon you makes a mental comparison which militates you in favor of some one else. Imagine that every word in jest is only meant to cover a deeper and more painful one; that every article of wearing apparel you don is criticized and ridiculed. Do all this, and your tendency to morbidity of feeling will so increase that in a very short time you will become one of the most miserable of human beings.

True Heroism.

The man who walks the street with untroubled brow and peaceful heart, though his business is ruined, his prospects be clouded, and his family reduced to want, who maintains his integrity amid the perilous temptations of the hour, and bravely, hopefully struggling against these stern adversities up-born by an unyielding providence, is a hero. And in yonder room, where that pale-faced girl, through long weary days and dreary nights, with aching eyes and wasting frame, bravely battles off gaunt starvation, or floating infamy, with no other weapon than a trusting heart and little needle—there is one of God's great heroes.

A New Use for Whisky.—A Scotch correspondent of the London *Evening Chronicle* finds a use for whisky at once novel, interesting, and original. His apple and cherry trees had been greatly injured by blight, and every experiment to arrest the disease was unsuccessful. Finally he concluded to dose his trees with whisky. This he did in June, 1869. The effect has been magical. No blight has since appeared. He also rid his plum trees of insects by the use of whisky; and he found it effectual in curing his dogs of mange. We believe it would cure sheep of the scab. Great is whisky when used for proper purposes.

One of the most singular sights growing out of the war is a continuous line of peach trees of nearly fifty miles in length, around Petersburg, and extending toward Richmond. They are growing from the breast-works thrown up by the rebel army, and are the only legacy left by the poor fellows who were on the advance line within one hundred yards of our forces. Having eaten the fruit while on picket duty, they cast the seed aside, and now they appear in one continuous line of forty-five miles of beautiful trees, which yielded an abundant crop the last year.

A New Remedy.—From Surprise Valley comes the following story of an old fellow who got very jealous because his young wife went to a ball with a good looking fellow, and staid out until broad daylight. The old chap went to a Justice of the Peace and to his story, winding it up with "I want you to help me—for that ar thing has been goin on bout long time." "Well," says the justice, "you can write down to Yreka and see if some of the lawyers can't get you a divorce." "Divorce!" roared the angry man, "Who the d—l wants a divorce?" The Justice began to get wrathy. "If you don't want a divorce what the d—l brought you here?" "Why I want an injunction to stop further proceedings!"

A merchant in Montgomery, Ala., recently hired a new clerk, and of course initiated him at once into the mysteries of the "trade mark." Shortly afterward the knight of the yardstick was showing some goods to a lady customer, when she decried at the prices. The feelings of the merchant may be imagined when the young man called out at the top of his voice: "What shall I sell this for? It is marked four dollars and a half, and cost fifty cents."

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES AT B. L. STONE'S, No. 107 Front Street, Portland, Oregon. WALTHAM WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS AND RINGS, CLOCKS, OROIDE WATCHES AND CHAINS, FINE JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE. All at New York Prices. SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL EYES. EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Savings! Savings! FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND. Savings Department! This Bank has established, in connection with its general banking business, a savings department, and will allow interest on coin deposits, made in accordance with the conditions adopted by this bank.

Thomas Charman! Successor to CHARMAN & BRO. THE DEATH OF MY BROTHER HAS compelled me to advertise the name of the firm of CHARMAN & BRO. to that of THOMAS CHARMAN—having purchased of the estate all the interest held by my brother in the stock of goods owned by Charman & Brother, taking effect January 3d, 1889.

The Business Will be Carried on as Usual AND A FULL STOCK Will be kept up, and will consist, in part, of the following branches of trade: Dry Goods and Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Notions, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Colors, Dye Stuffs and Varnish, Queensware, Crockery & Lamps, Sash, Doors, and Window Blinds, Hardware, Tools and Cutlery, Rope, and Nails.

FINE TEAS, COFFEE AND SUGAR. GROCERIES OF EVERY VARIETY. Farming Implements OF ALL KINDS.

Over 20,000 Persons Testify to the Wonderful Cures of Dr. J. W. MURRAY'S Balsam for the Liver and Blood. NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

THE OCCIDENTAL WESTERN HOTEL. Cor. First and Morrison Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c., Oregon City, Oregon. JOHN M. BACON, Importer and Dealer in REFRIGERATORS.

THE OCCIDENTAL WESTERN HOTEL. Cor. First and Morrison Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

P. G. STEWART, No. 109 FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON. Watchmaker and Jeweler.

STAFFORDSHIRE STONE ALE! ON DRAUGHT. Families supplied.

WHEN THE BELL RINGS LOOK OUT FOR THE LOCOMOTIVE. Now is the Time to Buy your Goods! While they are going Cheap! At Cost! For 60 Days Only!

J. MYERS & BRO., UNDER THE COURT HOUSE, OREGON CITY, OREGON. RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE.

SALEM CASSIMERES, FLANNELS, TWEEDS AND BLANKETS. We will sell at the Factory Prices, and will take wool in exchange.

IMPERIAL MILLS. Savier, LaRoque & Co., OREGON CITY. Keep constantly on hand for sale, flour, middlings, Bran and Chicken Feed.

JOHN H. SCHRAM, Manufacturer and Dealer in SADDLES, HARNESS, etc., etc., Main Street, Oregon City.

JOHN F. MILLER, Successor to J. F. MILLER & Co., MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN Boots and Shoes! THE BEST SELECTION OF Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Children's Boots and Shoes, on hand or made to order.

GRAM, WILLIS & Co., LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE, OREGON CITY, OREGON. Having recently added to the Livestock new Carriages, Buggies and Horses, are now prepared at all times to let the same, at reasonable rates.

OREGON CITY BREWERY! HENRY HUMBEL, Having purchased the above Brewery wish to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of LAGER BEER.

JOHN M. BACON, Importer and Dealer in REFRIGERATORS, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c., Oregon City, Oregon.

S. D. SMITH, Gro. B. COOK, THE OCCIDENTAL WESTERN HOTEL. Cor. First and Morrison Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

SHADES SALOON. G. A. HAAS, Proprietor. MAIN STREET, Oregon City.

WHEN THE BELL RINGS LOOK OUT FOR THE LOCOMOTIVE. Now is the Time to Buy your Goods! While they are going Cheap! At Cost! For 60 Days Only!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Goods, fixtures, etc. of Messrs. Jacob & Brother, and moved into the stand lately occupied by that firm, I am now better prepared than ever to attend to the wants of my customers, and having a double amount of very desirable goods on hand, I have decided to sell off at Cost for the next Sixty Days, in order to reduce the stock.

LADIES DRESS GOODS, BALMORALS, HATS of various descriptions; CLOAKS, such as Circulars and Sacks; KID GLOVES, best quality; Hosiery; BROWN and BLEACHED MUSLINS, all widths; BOOTS and SHOES; HATS and CAPS; CLOTHING; FINE BLACK DRESS SUITS; CASSIMERE SUITS; SUPERIOR REVERSIBLE SUITS; BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING, all sizes and qualities.

112 FRONT STREET, 131 FIRST STREET, Near Morrison Street. Near Yamhill. EAST & CAHALIN. New Stock of Boots and Shoes JUST RECEIVED! Best Selection in the City!

THE PEOPLE'S Transportation Company. WILL DISPATCH THEIR STEAMERS FROM OREGON CITY AS FOLLOWS: FOR PORTLAND: At 4 A. M., every day, except Sunday. And 1 P. M., every day.

FROM OREGON CITY AS FOLLOWS: For Salem, Albany and Corvallis: ON MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY, at 7 o'clock A. M., and for Dayton: ON MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, & FRIDAY, 1 o'clock.

NEW WAGON AND Carriage Manufactory! The undersigned, having increased the dimensions of his premises, at the old stand—Corner of Main and Third streets, Oregon City..... Oregon.

LINCOLN BAKERY. BAILEY, HARDING & CO., Successors of L. DILLER in the Lincoln Bakery. BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE CITIZENS of Oregon City and surrounding country, that they keep constantly on hand and for sale, all kinds of BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, PASTRY, CANDY AND NUTS.

SHADES SALOON. G. A. HAAS, Proprietor. MAIN STREET, Oregon City.

STAFFORDSHIRE STONE ALE! ON DRAUGHT. Families supplied.

STAFFORDSHIRE STONE ALE! ON DRAUGHT. Families supplied.

FRENCH MEDICAL OFFICE. DR. JULIEN FERRAULT, Dr. of Medicine of the Faculty of Paris, Graduate of the University of Queen's College, and Physician of the St. John Baptist Society of San Francisco.

WALTER EROS. NEW CARPETINGS VELVETS, BRUSSELS, THREE FLY, OIL-CLOTHS, WINDOW-SHADES, PAPER-HANGINGS, LAGE-CURTAINS, &c., &c.

Russell & Ferry, REAL ESTATE BROKERS AND COLLECTING AGENTS, Northwest corner of First and Washington Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.

Physician & Accoucher DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City. Residence in the country, miles east of Oregon City.