The Oregon Republican.

DALLAS, SATURDAY, JULY 27.

If We Knew.

"If we knew the baby fingers,
Pressed against the window pane,
Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
Never to trouble us again—
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the print of rosy fingers
Vex us then, as they do now?

Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
For our reaping, by and by!

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced bird has flown!
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone!
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air!

Lips from which the seal of silence,
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed in such beauty
As adorn the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb!

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses—
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find the sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day—
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way!"

Sunday Reading.

Moderation is the silken chain running through the pearl chain of the virtues.

Be deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scorner, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.

Worldly pleasures are no more able to satisfy the soul than the light of a candle to give light to the world.

Advice that is given arrogantly or sharply can scarcely be expected to be received with humility and gratitude.

As a flame touches a flame, and combines into splendor and glory, so is the spirit of man united unto Christ by the spirit of God.

Envy pursues its victims through life; it ceases to gnaw only when then the grave worm, its brother reptile, begins.

Bad habits are thistles of the heart; and every indulgence in them is a seed from which will spring a new crop of weeds.

That alone can be called true refinement which elevates the soul of man, purifying his manners by improving his intellect.

Mind may act upon mind, though bodies may be far divided, for life is in the blood, but souls communicate unseen.

Censure is more effectual when mixed with praise. So, when a fault is discovered, it is well to look up a virtue to bear it company.

Christ is almighty, and therefore perfectly able to restore lapsed powers, root up inveterate habits, and implant heavenly tempers.

The likeliest way to thrive in business is by method, and never do that by another that you can conveniently do yourself.

Read not to contradict and refute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find fault and discourse, but to weigh and consider.

Knowledge in general expands the mind, exalts the faculties, refines the taste for pleasure and opens numerous sources of intellectual enjoyment.

Religion need not, should not, make me gloomy. What says the author of it to his deciples; "These things I say unto you, that your may be full."

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against consumption of the spirits; wherefore jesting is not unlawful if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality, or season.

Men's lives should be like the day, more beautiful in the evening; or, like the autumn, rich with the golden sheaves where the good works and deeds have ripened in the field.

Many favors which God giveth us ravel out for want of hemming, through our own unthankfulness; for though prayer purchaseth blessings, giving praise doth deepen the quiet possession of them.

If we could thoroughly understand anything that would be enough to prove it undivine, and that which is but one step beyond our understanding must in some of its relations be as mysterious as if it were a hundred.

Don't keep in a constant fret about things that may be annoying, or worry about things you cannot help. Troubles are not lightened by fretting. The true remedy is to keep cool and try to master difficulties, and not let them master you.

It is a good thing to obey the law of God, but it is a better thing to love it. The former is to live a new life, the latter is to have a new heart. A slave may obey a master whom he fears and hates, but the child loves the laws of a father.

Facts and Fancies.

Juvenile parties—infant's bawls.

Two porcupines make a prickly pear.

Time flies so rapidly that fly-time will soon fly around.

What ailment may we look for on an oak? a-corn.

A druggist is not inappropriately termed the pillar of society.

Are acrobats unprincipled men because they poise on each other?

Does a cow become landed property when she is turned into a field?

The most profitable laundry business in Washington Territory—Washing out gold.

Not all the girls are in for women's rights, but the majority are in for marriage rites.

A dry goods firm on Church street advertises domestic crashes. Is it Chicago invoice?

Why is a man's life safest before he has had dinner? Because he can't di-jest then.

A young lady recently tried to do up her back hair with a honey comb to make it look "sweet."

In conversation, a wise man may be at a loss how to begin, but a fool never knows how to stop.

Song of the fawn: Call me early mother deer. There's snow news to speak of from the North-west.

The Danbury *News* is alarmed to find that the arms received by Company G. have not been vacoinated.

In an action for fees a physician cannot recover. In cases of illness patients are often in the same predicament.

A scientific writer says that "gluttony is the source of all our diseases." How is it with a man who dies of starvation

A good drain on a farm. Heavy mortgage at 10 per cent. will drain it about as rapidly as anything we know of.

A candidate for schoolmarm in Henry county, Ohio, stated that Virginia obtained its name from the Virgin Mary.

A lady who had repeatedly called her little boy to come in and say his prayers, was shocked by his asking her "if God was in much of a hurry."

"Landlord," said a traveler at the table of a country tavern, "this soup is a little weaker than I am used to. I wish that you would just let that chicken of yours wade through it once more, if you please."

A census taker in Missouri has found one unmarried lady who acknowledges to the age of thirty. He wrote "heroine" oppsite her name. Later—It is since been ascertained that she is a widow.

A Pittsburg boy threw stones at a circus elephant while he was drinking, and then offered him some gingerbread. The pachyderm responded by emptying about two barrels of water over the boy and then flinging him on the tops of the seats to dry. The boy has lost all interest in natural history.

The very latest thing in the advertising line is a lady who, through the newspapers, seeks for employment as an "ornamental guest." She will assist at dinner and evening parties—by her wit, grace, and beauty, contributing to the entertainment of guests, and she will do everything in the highest style of art—only that she demands that handsome compensation be made.

"May I sing ma?" asked a smart four year old who had been taken to church by her mother, and whose bump of music was, doubtless, excited by the performance to which she was listening. Ma, whose brown eyes were upon the panniers in the next pew, of course said "yes," as all indulgent mothers do; and little hopeful with a strong voice, commenced "Up in a Balloon." "Hush! Hush!" said Ma, "don't sing that!" Pausing a moment, the young vocalist struck up, "Not for Joe," and was immediately hustled out of the sanctuary.

Some years ago a lot of fellows got out on a little time, when one of the number was taken to the lock up. The next morning the young man sent for a friend to get him out, as he did not care to have his father know of his incarceration. The friend arrived when the following conversation ensued: "Ed. how did you come here?" "I came by two majority." It had taken three policemen to lock the fellow up. The friend was so well pleased with the fellow's answer that he had the bonds furnished.

In Indiana a husband, after a spree, was led home by one of his friends, who, after poising him safely on his doorstep rang the bell, and retreated somewhat deviously to the other side of the street, to see if it would be answered. Promptly the "porte" was "ouverted," and the fond spouse, who had waited up for her truant, beheld him in all his toddiness. "Why Walter, is this you?" "Yes my dear." "What in the world has kept you so?" Been out on alittleturnwiththe boys, m-my d-d-dar-l-ling." "Why, Walter, you are intoxicated!" "Y-y-es dear, I estimate that's so." "What on earth made you get so drunk? And why—oh, why do you come home to me in this dreadful state?" Because, my darling all the other places are shut up."