

DEAR MOTHER'S GROWING OLD.
Her eyes is not so luminous,
Her voice less of cheer,
While in her hair, once dark as night,
The threads of grey appear,
And ah! I am reminded,
When I hear her sobber,
That though she still is beautiful,
Dear mother's growing old.

Turn back the years, O Father!
And I make her young once more,
Just as my soul remembers her
In happy days of yore,
When at her side my life in
Full gladness did unfold,
And a little child, unnamed, not
Dear mother would grow old.

Beyond these hours so fleeting,
Beyond earth's joys and tears,
In that sweet and I hope to meet
Beyond these mortal years,
Noting shall waste a pure life,
But beauty made,
With happiness shall crown her lot,
And neither'll we grow old.

THE NEW MINISTER.

Sorag End suddenly decided that instead of ordinary preaching by the Ponkapawket minister, it was entitled to a "stated supply." No longer would it go without the "regular gospel privileges."

Adoniram Hewitt, whose father had been a deacon, was deputed to make application to the proper authorities in that denomination to which Sorag End almost universally belonged for a minister to supply the Sorag End pulpit, or rather the school desk until a church should be built.

Adoniram Hewitt received an encouraging answer to his application. A very earnest and talented young preacher, lately graduated from a theological seminary, would at once be sent to Sorag End.

The minister was to board at Adoniram Hewitt's, the Hewitts being well-to-do people, and being regarded as possessing book-learning, which qualification would make them congenial companions for a minister.

Adoniram Hewitt's house presented a holiday appearance, as that summer afternoon when Lysander drove over to Ponkapawket station to bring back the minister.

As night came on Lysander drove up with only a girl beside him. What could be the reason that the minister had not come? The young lady was a stranger. She had probably come to visit some one at Sorag End, and as there was no one to meet her at the station, Lysander had brought her over. But he was helping her out at the path. Mrs. Hewitt adjusted her glasses, and satisfied herself that the face was unfamiliar. She was a grave and dignified young woman, with a self-possessed manner, but with a bright flush on her face. Why didn't Lysander come up and introduce her, instead of attending to the horse.

"I suppose you were expecting me," said the young lady, extending her hand in a friendly way. "I am the new minister—Miss Barton."

As Mrs. Hewitt afterward declared, "You could have knocked me down with a feather." And her overwhelming astonishment was so plainly shown that the new minister became very much embarrassed.

"Of course you know—certainly you ought to have been told that—that I was a woman."

"We didn't know. Why we never thought of such a thing. They didn't say a word about it," exclaimed Mrs. Hewitt, and in a grave and dignified manner she utterly ignored the outstretched hand.

awake," said Luke Pottingill, who was wont to disturb the congregation by audible breathing.

People flocked to Sorag End from far and near to hear the new minister, at first with much the same curiosity that would have shown to see a white elephant, but soon for the sake of the preaching. Nobody could quite explain Miss Barton's popularity. Perhaps plain Miss Barton came as near to the truth as anybody when she said "she wasn't any smarter than anybody else, but somehow she seemed just like other folks. And she knew just how folks felt without being told."

Ponkapawket was scandalized. It was a disgrace to the whole town to have a woman preacher holding forth every Sunday, and drawing such crowds—drawing half the congregation away from the Ponkapawket church, too! The deacons requested Mr. Ericson to preach a sermon from the text: "Let your women keep silence in the churches."

Mr. Ericson was known to hold the Woman's Rights movement in contempt; but he had been twice to hear Miss Barton preach, when there were no services in his own church, and he had also called upon her several times, and when the deacons conferred with him about preaching that sermon they found it impossible to obtain any satisfaction; he was very polite, and he did not say that he would not, but "he smiling put the question by."

One day he surprised Miss Barton by inviting her to an exchange of pulpits for the following Sunday; but that was in harvest-time, and she had come to Sorag End in June. Even Ponkapawket had become accustomed to the idea of a woman preacher, if it did not approve of it.

He had found her sitting on the piazza on a warm afternoon in late September. She had a large basketful of stockings beside her, and was darning them diligently. Some were her own, some were Adoniram Hewitt's and Lysander's, for Roxey had gone away on a visit, and Mrs. Hewitt's hands were more than full. She looked as housewifely as if she had never aimed at any wider sphere.

The shadow of a smile thickened about Mr. Ericson's mouth as he observed her employment. Although Miss Barton looked up only as much as politeness required, she saw the smile, and it brought a flush to her cheek. Though she looked so strong and resolute, it was evident that Miss Barton was keenly sensitive.

He sat down beside her, and immediately proffered his request, perhaps as an apology for the smile.

"You're people would be shocked. They don't approve of me," said Miss Barton.

"I never suspected you of any want of courage," said Mr. Ericson.

"I couldn't endure their unfriendly gaze. I should display all my womanly qualities to the smile."

"You would soon conquer there as you have conquered here, said Mr. Ericson.

"I couldn't endure their unfriendly gaze. I should display all my womanly qualities to the smile."

"I'm sorry you feel so about Ponkapawket, because I have a proposition in my mind much more audacious than the one that I made," said Mr. Ericson.

work. She darned no more stockings. When she was not writing her sermons, she was visiting the sick and the poor, and making, or suggesting and inducing others to make, improvements, sanitary and moral as well as religious.

"She was practical and efficient as if she was not a woman," many people said, and old Jerry Grimes, who had wished to tell her when she came that she did not want a woman preacher, said: "They couldn't have had such women in St. Paul's time, or he never would have written what he did."

But Mrs. Hewitt had a grievance. Miss Barton didn't seem to make herself one of the family as she used to. She was shut up in her own room almost all the time now, and she and Lysander didn't seem to get along together as they used to. She never came into the kitchen and wanted to help make cake now, or sit with them around the fire in the evening while Lysander read aloud. She "didn't seem to have any feeling against them, but she wasn't free and sociable any more."

Lysander was teaching school this winter and attending to the farm work in his leisure time. His habit of studying with Miss Barton had gradually died out. To his mother's persistent questioning Lysander replied that neither of them had any time for it now.

Mrs. Hewitt could not make it out. "Pa," who prided himself on being long-headed, hinted that he could, but he would not say outright what he thought, and his wife regarded him with lofty scorn.

One afternoon, after school hours, Lysander went down to the woods back of the house to superintend the operations of some men who were cutting timber. Just at dusk Miss Barton, coming home from a visit to a sick parishioner, encountered four men carrying on an improvised stretcher Lysander's apparently lifeless body. He was lying white and rigid, and his arms and legs were on the ground all the way that had come. Down on her knees in the snow fell Miss Barton, and threw her arms around him.

"Oh, my love! my love! have you gone so far away that you can't hear me say I do love you?" she cried. "I was cold and hard because I thought it was my duty, but if you could only come back—"

And then they had to raise Miss Barton and carry her into the house, for she had fainted.

"That's just what I could have told inhabitants that during the siad season many of the people cannot change their clothes, not from the arduousness of the work, but because the needles and bones that puncture the skin—N. Y. Tribune.

GARDNER BROS.
Grand Opening of Their Mammoth Establishment.

The Largest Piano and Organ Establishment in the Northwest.

GRAND ARRAY OF ELEGANT INSTRUMENTS.

THE DOGS of the extensive establishment of Gardner Bros., wholesale and retail dealers in pianos and organs, located at 163 Front Street, have now secured the desired location for conducting their business on a scale commensurate with the growth of the city, and will carry such a stock of pianos and organs as has never before been placed on sale here.

TAKE NOTICE.
A new feature of the Ponkapawket pharmacy, lately opened by Messrs. Paul J. A. Semler & Co., at 92 Morrison Street. Their two-story building is now open for business, and is well adapted for the dispensing of all the drugs of the country. Homeopathic cough and croup syrup is the remedy for coughs and colds.

must have no other covering than the thin garment she has worn in the day. She must eat but one meal of food a day, and that of the coarsest kind, and once in two weeks she must fast twenty-four hours. Then not a bit of food, not a drop of water or medicine must pass her lips—not even if she were dying. She must never sit down or speak in the presence of another in the day, unless they command her to do so.

Her food must be cooked and eaten apart from the other women's. She is a disgraced, a degraded woman. She may never even look on at any of the marriage ceremonies or festivals. It would be an evil omen for her to do so. She may have been a high-caste Brahminic woman; but on her becoming a widow, any, even the lowest servant, may order her to do what they do not like to do. No woman in the house must ever speak one word of love or pity to her, for it is supposed that if a woman shows the slightest commiseration to a widow, she will immediately become one herself.

It is calculated that there are 80,000 widows in India under sixteen years of age. The prevalence of suicide among young females is so great that it has been brought to the attention of the courts. This can be traced to the oppressive control exercised by the mother-in-law in household matters over the daughter-in-law, independently of and unchecked by the interference of the husband. The son is expected to take the part of the mother against the wife.

A Royal Name for a Common Drug.
At Croton common drugs are sold at all the stores. Recently an Irish woman entered one of them and said to a new clerk:

"Would ye be after putting up for me a pound of Queen Annie's powder?"

"Purik took out a package of baking powder and was doing it up when she exclaimed:

"Not at all, at all; me Patrick is sick with the African fever."

"That fever?" inquired the clerk.

"The fever, indeed, replied the woman. "And yees nagur, poor Patrick shake. He hasn't a tooth left, and but for the chapeeness of shad we would not be able to kape his clothes on."

"The woman got the quinine which she wanted."

IF YOU HAVE ABUSED YOURSELF
By over indulgence in eating or drinking have sick or nervous headache, dizziness of the side, with a feverish tendency; night sweats and sleeplessness; by all means use

Slaven's California Fruit Salt,
And feel young once more. It is the woman's friend, and does not injure the child. For sale by all druggists. HODGE, DAVIS & Co., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Oregon.

ENLARGED PICTURES
MADE IN THE
Highest Style of the Art.

I. G. DAVIDSON,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Portland Business Directory
REMOVAL.
ALBERT BARTHOLOMEW—Piano Maker and Organ builder, and direct agent for Seligman & Sons' pianos, has removed from 87 Yamhill to 129 Front Street, near Alder, Portland.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS.
F. E. BEACH & CO.—108 Front St.—Dealers in Paints, Oils and Glass, Doors, Windows and Blinds. Send for Price List and Catalogue.

LEADING MUSIC HOUSE.
J. H. ROBBINS & SON, 325 FRONT ST.—Wholesale and retail dealers in Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. Picture Frames and Mountings. Country orders will receive prompt attention.

BOOK BINDERS
J. D. MORTIMER—Portland book manufacturing Co., Washington Street, Portland, Or. The reliable establishment. Thorough good work. Blank books with printed headlines made a specialty.

MARBLE WORKS.
MERGEE & VOSE, 47 SEWELL.—Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, etc., furnished in Italian and American marble. Country orders filled promptly. Send for prices and designs.

PAINTERS.
COOPER & HAMILTON, Civil Engineers and Surveyors, Room 11, First National Bank Building, Portland, Or. All kinds of surveying and drafting done in a satisfactory manner.

BAKERY.
EMPIRE BAKERY—2 Washington. Vorn & Flour, Props. Manufacturers of Pilot Brand, Soda, Powder, Biscuits, Sugar and Starch. Etc. etc. Orders from the trade solicited and promptly attended to.

ATTORNEYS.
D. P. KENNEDY—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Room 5 DeLam's Building, Legal Business, Patent, etc. Patent for Inventions, before the Patent Office, or in the Courts, a specialty.

JUST RECEIVED AT GARRISON'S SEWING MACHINE STORE
167 Third St., PORTLAND, OREGON.

BETTER THAN GOLD.
CALIFORNIA FRUIT SALT.
A Pleasant and Efficacious Remedy.

Slaven's California Fruit Salt,
And feel young once more. It is the woman's friend, and does not injure the child. For sale by all druggists. HODGE, DAVIS & Co., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Oregon.

ENLARGED PICTURES
MADE IN THE
Highest Style of the Art.

I. G. DAVIDSON,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

GARRISON'S
SEWING MACHINE
STORE
167 Third St., PORTLAND, OREGON.
JOHN B. GARRISON, Propr.

All the Leading Sewing Machines, Oil, Needles, Attachments and Genuine Parts for sale.
All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Warranted.

GENERAL AGENT FOR
The Household and White Sewing Machines.
GENERAL AGENT FOR
THE TURKISH RUG PATTERNS.
GENERAL AGENT FOR
THE UNIVERSAL FASHION CO'S PERFECT FITTING PATTERNS.

DR. SPINNEY,
No. 11 Kearney Street, S. F.
Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases.

YOUNG MEN
WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF EXCESSIVE INDULGENCE IN DRINKING AND SMOKING, AND WHO WOULD LIKE TO PURSUE A COURSE OF TREATMENT, WILL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW THAT DR. SPINNEY'S TREATMENT IS GUARANTEED TO BRING ABOUT A COMPLETE RESTORATION OF THE SYSTEM, AND TO BRING ABOUT A COMPLETE RESTORATION OF THE SYSTEM, AND TO BRING ABOUT A COMPLETE RESTORATION OF THE SYSTEM.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.
There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, sensation and a weak and watery urine. On examining the urinary deposits aropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkish hue. Again, chattering of the teeth, and torpid action of the bowels, many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of Seminal Weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the general urinary system.

Office Hours—10 to 12 and 6 to 8. Sundays from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation free. Through examination and advice of a
DR. SPINNEY & CO.,
No. 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.
H. P. GREGORY & CO.,
No. 5 North Front St., between A and B,
Portland, Oregon.

Saw Mills
AND
S. A. WES,
Woodworking
Machinery.
Steam Engines
and Boilers,
Machinery
Painting,
Polishing
and
Flour Mill
Machinery,
Water Wheels,
Etc., etc.

PHILIP BEST'S
MILWAUKEE BEER
Bottled expressly for the
PACIFIC COAST TRADE.
Superior in quality and purity to all others.
One Trial Will Convince.

SOLE DEALERS,
CHARLES KOHN & CO.,
44 Front Street, Portland, Or.

EYE & EAR INFIRMARY
SANTARIUM, OR HOME FOR THE SICK
Sanctuary, bet. Porter and Wood Sts.,
South Portland, Ore.

C. E. MCKEEN'S
QUEENSWARE BAZAAR,
67 Morrison Street, Portland, Or.
THE LEADING AND CHEAPEST HOUSE.
Sets a Specialty.

F. S. AKIN, BEN BELLEW, H. E. DODGE
BOSS BOOTS ARE BEST.
THEY ARE ALL SADDLE SEAMS.
BUY NO OTHER.



See that Our Name is on Every Pair.
AKIN, BELLEW & CO.,
Portland, Oregon.

SAN FRANCISCO GALLERY.
Towne
Photographer,
Corner First and Morrison Streets,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

WILLIAM BECK & SON,
Wholesale and retail dealers in
Sharp's, Remington's, Ballard's, Marlin
and Winchester Repeating Rifles,
Coll's, Remington's, Parker's, Moore's and
Baker's Double and Three-Barrel
BRECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.

FISHING TACKLE!
Of every description and quality.
LEADERS, FLY HOOKS, BASKETS,
Brimmed and Tapered Oil Silk Lines,
SIX SPLICED SPLIT BAMBOO RODS,
Sturgeon Lines and Hooks of all kinds,
165 and 167 Second Street, Portland.

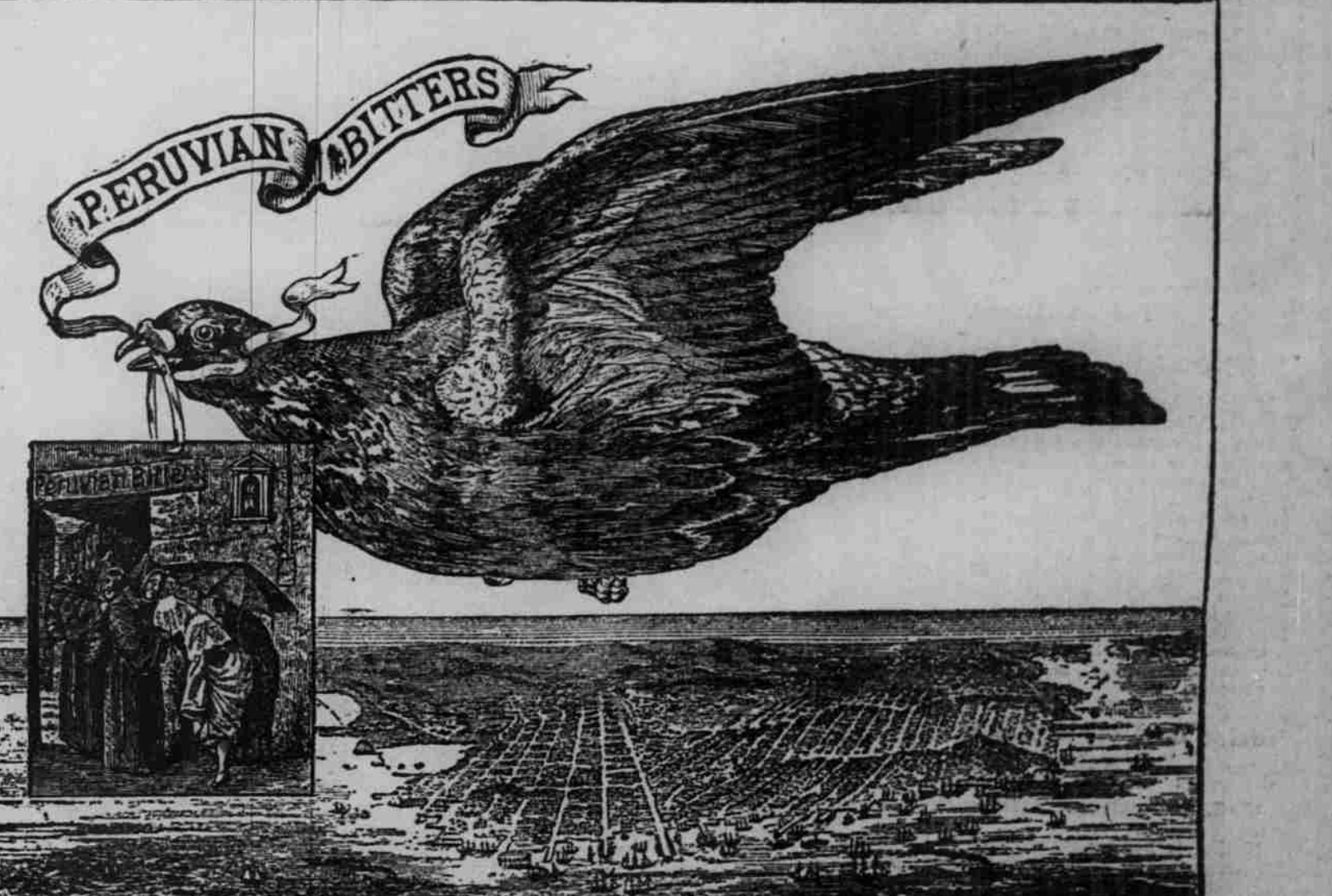
NORTHERN PACIFIC
Land and Immigration Company.
Office: Rooms 40 and 41 Union Block,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
F. O. CHRISTENSEN, President. FRANK OWEN,
Secretary.

This Company operates throughout Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana.
Lands of all kinds bought and sold.
Imperial Colonization a Specialty.
Headquarters for all land seekers.
Description of Government and other wild lands
furnished free.
Information given on all branches of business.
Correspondence solicited and communications
promptly answered.
P. O. Box 989.

ANTISEL PIANOS
AND
ORGANS
10,000 Pianos
1,000 Organs.
—J. H. Day, Jr.,
Manufacturers
P.O. Box 21, 410
Cath. Bldg. or
Lumber Exchange,
Columbus, Ohio.

THE BALDWIN
IS THE ONLY FIRST CLASS
Family Restaurant in Portland.

USE ROSE PILLS.
USE ROSE PILLS.
USE ROSE PILLS.



CINCHONA RUBRA (Red Peruvian Bark) and California Grape Brandy. A most delightful Tonic, and Effective Remedy for Dipsomania (the alcohol habit), all forms of Malarial Diseases, Dyspepsia and Insomnia (sleeplessness).
No Greater Success has been recorded, and nothing ever introduced giving such unqualified Satisfaction.
Try it once, and be convinced. For sale by Druggists and Wine Merchants.
WILMERDING & CO., Agents for the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, Cal.
CHAS. KOHN & CO., Sole Agents for the Northwestern Coast, 44 Front St., Portland, Or.