They say that love's a cruel jest;
They tell of women's wiles—
That poison dips in positing lips,
and death in cimpled smiles.
It may be so—I cannot know—
Yet sure of this I am,
One hear is found above the ground
Whose love is not a sham.

They say that life's a bitter curse—
That hearts are made to ache.
That jest and sons are gravely wrong,
And beslin a vast mistake
It may be so—I cannot know—
But let them talk their fill;
Ilke my life, and tove my wife,
And mean to do so still.

THE BACHELOR'S CONFESSION.

I live in a French flat. Of course there are objections to French flats. So questioned. "But you're not a crab at all?" hotel, and I detest a boarding house. trary—"

But what matters it what we said?

But what matters it what we said? there are to most things. 1 can't afford A bachelor of thirty odd, who has been at the mercy of boarding-house keepers all his days, can easily understand

party moves in to-morrow."
"A large family?" said I, rather du-

was down town, selecting some new mill-boards and color-tubes for the summer aketches that I intended to make; for, when I returned, fondly expecting once more to enter into my kingdom of peace and serenity, everything was changed.

There was a handing and population of the world. It is wailed off from the rest of the world, and is only accessible through a narrow pass. In the southern portion is a lake of crystal water, which seems to have been in the long past the crater of a volcano; this much is known, its depth has never been ascertained. As Scott has and serenity, everything was changed.

There was a banging and pounding overhead, a thumping and hammering—a sound as if some middle-aged giantess, n hob-nailed shoes, were enjoying her-

I sent for the janitor, in a rage.
"Is the house coming down?" said I.
"It's the new tenant a-movin' in, sir,"

"Don't know, sir, I'm sure," said the

and then I sent up the janitor's wife.
"The third floor's compliments to the his sort of thing is to go on all night. Down came the woman again. "Fourth floor's compliments to the

however—commenced. I was elab-orating a skeleton for a scientific essay, and it disturbed me seriously. I en-dured it as long as I possibly could,

the janitor's wife.

will favor me with a little peace and qui-etness, long enough to do some necessary writing."
There was no reply, but the music ceased abruptly.

But that evening, when I was beginning to solace myself with a little violin practice in the twilight, tap, tap, tap, came the janitor's wife at my door.

"Fourth floor's compliments to the third floor, and will feel obliged if he will favor her with a little peace and quietness, long enough to write a letter."

How I hated that woman! How I hated that woman!

So we lived for a month, exchanging constant missiles of warfare. I could cheerfully have given up that miserable French flat, and gone back to boarding, only unluckily I had engaged it for the year. The fourth floor elocutionized, and had friends to select private readings, whose voices were deeper than Hamlet's, and more sonorous than that of a Charlotte Cushman. She was charitable, and had classes of heavy-booted girls there twice a week, to sing hymns and learn to sew. A single lady, indeed! If she had been a quadruple lady she could not have made more noise, nor enjoyed the making of it more.

At the end of the month, however, an accident happened which turned the

find it growing. She was dark-eyed, with full cherry lips, satin-brown hair, and a complexion as fresh as roses and ivory. We talked—our ideas coincided

As I spoke I gently pressed her hand, and she smiled back unnterable things.

I went to my friend Webster, who was taking up quadrilles on the upper deck.

To were accompanied by an excellent was hand.

We were accompanied by an excellent brass band.
"Harrold," said I, "I can never thank you enough for introducing me to that

watched the moonlight ripple over the surface of the tides.

"A bachelor's life is but half a life, "A bachelor's life is but half a life, "A bachelor's life is but half a life, attractions carry off the palm from attractions."

THE INDEPENDENT, me, who takes all the pleasure out of my

sall his days, can easily understand that.

So, when I engaged a suite of rooms—third floor, in a French flat edifice—and arranged my household goods therein, with a fine lookout over a green dot in front, and the glimmer of the Palisades far away to the rear, above a forest of ahipping, I considered myself well off.

What is my profession? I haven't any in particular. I am an artist, and draw a little, daily, in front of my easel. I contribute to the press and write when the divine affatus seizes me. I read law when I feel like it, and I draw a regular income from a snug little property left me when my uncle died in India. Consequently I was able to decorate my new quarters very prettily with Bagdad rugs, old China dragons, black and gold Japanese screens, and pictures I had picked up at a bargain.

And when the fire was burning cheerfully in the grate, that first rainy May seening, the student lamp—shining softly on the red carved table, and the waiter from a neighboring restaurant had brought in my frugal dinner of a large manner by which the story of wrong and suffering is retained in the mind of the savage. The long lapse of time does not lessen the infinence, or rather the impression, a strange, fantastic legend has upon the Indian mind. It may be that the mind of the savage is dark and upon the Indian mind. one generation to another in the same picked up at a bargain.

And when the fire was burning cheerfully in the grate, that first rainy May evening, the student lamp—shining softly on the red carved table, and the waiter from a neighboring restaurant had brought in my frugal dinner of a broiled bird, a mold of currant jelly, a slice of roast beef, and a raspberry dumpling, I considered myself pretty comfortable.

"Upon the whole," said I to myself, "Trather approve of French flats."

I rang the bell.

I rang the bell.

I rang the bell.

The janitor, a respectful, decent sort of fellow, in a round jacket and carpet alippers, answered in the summons.

"Janitor," said I, "who occupies the floor above?"

"Nobody, sir," the man answered.

"Last party moved out yesterday. New party moves un to-morrow."

"A large family?" said I, rather du-more manuer by which the story of wrong and suffering is retained in the mind of the savage in the mind of the savage in the influence, or rather the impression, a strange, fantastic legend has upon the Indian mind. It may be that the site. He speaks of what old miners say of the indications. Now let us see a the mind of the savage is dark and unenlightened and that his sole desire and thirst is to lead a worthless life, but let me here remark, however far it may be governed of the subject, that the American Indian is more imaginative than any other race of human beings. When he talks he refers to the sun, moon and stars, the mountains, the valleys, the rivers, and almost every object in the natural world to illustrate and impress his thought. However ignorant the savage may be, this is the impression I have derived from a close observation of the site with one of the save what one of the save sawe over his own signature. Mr. J. E. Bammel, who has had an experience of 28 years in the mines of this coast, spent be seed in town lots

IN BUBY CITY,

A city on paper only, there being only in the site. He speaks of what old miners say over his own signature. He can be a save of the indica biously.

"Bless your heart, sir," said the man,
"no family at all—single lady, sir."

At this I congratulated myself more and more.
"I shall have a prospect of a little peace now, I think," said I; and I ate my dinner in a fool's paradise of happiness.
The single lady moved in when I was down town, selecting some new mill-two world. It is walled off from the rest of the world, and is only accessible through

For rarely human eye has known A scene so stern as that dread lake, With its dark ledge of harren atone. Seems that prime valearthquake's away

Hath reft a strange and shattered way Through the rude bosom of the hill; and that each naked precipice, Sable ravine and dark abyes, Tells of the outrage sill.

When in possession of the valley, the "There is two pianos, sir," said he.

"She's must all "The deuted she is!" roared I. "Two lianos! And does she play on 'em with her parents near the analysis of the content of the price of the tribe, named Wah tu-wah, lived with her parents near the analysis. regarded the lake with superstition and true, won the heart and hand of the dusky maiden; and in the autumn, when the warpath would be forsaken, he would return and claim his bride. Time went tify me in doing so. Claims can be had to me t on and the warrior returned. The battles over with the hostile tribes, he bore with him the bloody trophies of his can't sell \$50 worth of grub here at any bore with him the bloody trophies of his triumph, with which to grace his coming nuptials with Wah-tu-wah. He has almost reached her secluded hut; the lake and the bordering crags are in sight. One moment more and he will be with there is nothing found to justify the Wah-tu-wah. But look! see! With building of it. There has been wild shriek the warrior sees his future bride leap down the mountain side and run toward the lake, pursued by a fierce monster. With speedy flight, the war-rior runs to her rescue. Alas! he is too late. The monster seizes the dusky maiden and disappears beneath the waters. The legend runs that the war-rior became but a sigh, and that his restless spirit still broods over and haunts the lake where the maiden disap-peared. No Indian ever bathes in its to the two Indian spirits. Joseph and his tribe are far from their native homes, but, doubtless, they preserve in their

DROWNING AN EASY DEATH.—The strangest incident perhaps among the many strange incidents that crowded themselves into that terrible hour that followed the wreck and the burning of the Narragansett in Long Island Sound, was the deliberate suicide by pistol shots of two young men, to avoid death by drowning. It is true that the death produced by a bullet in the brain is one of the most painless of deaths, if the hand be steady that pulls the trigger and the aim be true. But, then, so is death by drowning. Science, indeed, insists that it is, or can be made, the easiest of all deaths. The pain experienced in ordinary drowning is, we are told, solely occasioned by the convulsive efforts of the victim not to drown. As soon as these efforts cease and nature is allowed to have her course all pain ceases also; and the testimony of all resuscitated persons concur in this—the victim sinks on into unconsciousness with pleasant, and not unpleasant, sensations. The water coming into contact with the lung fibre causes an exhileration of the merves, and this is the last thing a drowning man feels. If a person thear had the courage, when he saw that all was absolutely lost and death inevitable, to first expel all the air from his lungs, then leaping into the sea to draw in a strange of the courage.

The Skagit region is a God-forsaken country. There is but one claim opened and that is a failure. The immigration to the diggings is at present slim, three persons teaving to the dealingings is at present slim, three persons teaving the dealing to necoming inc. The miners amount to just nothing at all, the best spots yet found paying but \$1.50 per day to the man. There is no ground that will pay to work. Those hopeful ones who always look on the bright side of everything still think there may be something found in the country, but nine-tenths of the miners, a majority of whom are old hands at the business, are disgusted with the country. There are no hill claims on the country of the country of the country. There are no hill claims DROWNING AN EASY DEATH .-- The to first expel all the air from his lungs, then leaping into the sea to draw in a full inspiration of water as soon as he got below the surface, science asserts that his death would not only be painiher s.

"Miss Willis," cried I, "why is it that men or women would have the courage men or women would have the courage thus to bid deliberative farewell to life in order to purchase a painless death. Yet, he who could look in a loaded pistoly wenterable things. barrel while he pulled the trigger, for this relief, should surely have the nerve to try science's own plan for escaping the

A PRETTY WIDOW .- What a loss the "Well, I think she is rather a fine pity; well, we all know pity's kinsman!

We would experience were pretty widows to die out from the land! The young mourner is a legitimate object of pity; well, we all know pity's kinsman!

She becomes the pet of society a please. Miss Willis," said I.

"I can readily imagine that," said she, softly.

"I live in a flat," confessed I.

"Do you?" said Barbara the sweet old English name was just like her.) "Why, how strange! So do I!"

"In't it dreadful?" said I.

"Horrid!" said she, closing her rosy lips as if she meant it.

"In't it dreadful?" said I.

"In't it

the men in the so called mines. The prospecting and mining that has been done on Granite and Canyon has been very unsatisfactory, and proved those streams to be worthless. Where bed-

A FEW FINE COLORS Could be found. There is some fine looking gold going the rounds, but it was never taken out of the Skagit. I have been offered one half of claims on Ruby creek if I would bear the expenses price. I have seen tea, coffee, bacon and sugar offered at five cents per pound in a camp, but no buyers. There will be no trail for animals this year, for

THREE MILES OF BRUSH Cut out on the supposed trail for which Cut out on the supposed trail for which the citizens of Seattle pretended to have raised money for, but at the rate they are more like them if blacksmiths would alworking it will take them three years to put it through, and it will cost \$5000. My advice to miners is to go slow and in the opposite direction from Skagit." We have before us another letter from Eugene Murphy, an old California mirer, which was published by the Red Bluff Sentinel, June 29th. Mr. Murphy Bluff Sentinel, June 29th. Mr. Murphy is even more emphatic in his denunciation of the Skagit country than Bummel. He spent some four or five months in the pretended mining regions, and in that time fully satisfied himself of their worthlessness. In his report he says:

"The Skagit region is a God-forsaken country. There is but one claim opened and that is a failure. The immigration to the diggings is at present slim, three persons leaving to one coming in. The

BY DISINTERESTED MINERS

Than by interested lawyers. A few days perienced miner who was stoping at the St. Charles, and whom we have pertogether in the placers of Galifornia, and know him to be perfectly reliable. He had just returned from the Skagit, where he had been for upwards of two months. In that time he did considera ble prospecting, enough anyway to sat-isfy him that the country was a humbug, and he so pronounced it. He said no gold, whatever, had been found outside the bed of Ruby creek, and that it would cost \$5-to get every one dollar out. Said he, "There has been from 1800 to 2000 he, "There has been from 1800 to 2000 miners at the diggings, at times, since the first of May, and now there are not over 75 men in the mines all told." As we said before, these reports from experienced miners, based upon practical tests, ought to outweigh the rose colored accounts given by those interested in

WHOOPING UP. AN EXCITEMENT. However, we shall feel sorry for Col. Larrabee, if he don't succeed in getting

the feet of animals that have such—which receives the weight, and not the shelly, hard part. We know what an elephant's foot is; it is all rubber-like. The horse has the same encased in a shell, which gives him accuracy and steadiness of movement. Now, this casing protects the frog. It grows slowly, the frog grows rapidly. The healthy foot of the colt

low they knew a little less than na-ture, and really knew enough to read her The object in shoeing the animal, aside from the occasional one of changing its gait, is simply to prevent the wear and shattering of the outer shell, and to enable it to take a firmer hold of the ground, escaping the slipping of the unshod horn. It is an unfortunate incident of our system of shoeing that the horse is raised from the ground as a boy is when he mounts stills. mounts stilts.

SELF-WINDING CLOCKS. - A clock maker of Copenhagen, named Louis Soenderberg, who for sometime past has had charge of the city's electric time-keepers, has just invented an ingenious appliance which obviates the necessity of winding up the regulator, from which the clocks in question "take their time." By a mechanical contrivance which periodically cuts off the stream of electric fluid amanating from the battery, and fluid emanating from the battery, and brings an electric magnet to bear upon brings an electric magnet to bear upon the relaxed mainspring in such a way as to renew its tension instantaneously, perpetual motion is practically imparted to the works of the regulator—that is to say, as long as the batteries connected with it are kept properly supplied with acids. The discoverer of this important improvement has satisfied himself, by six months successful experiments in his own workshops, that his system works faultlessly, and has applied for permission to adapt it to the electric clocks set up by the municipality in different parts up by the municipality in different parts of the Danish Capital. Electricity, under Mr. Soenderberg's compulsion, is destined not only to make the Copenhagen clocks go, but to wind them up, with never-ending recurrence, until the "crack never-ending recurrence, until the

THETALKATIVE JUDGE.—A long-winded lawyer lately defended a criminal unsuccessfully, and during the trial the Judge received the following note: "The prisoner humbly prays that the time occupied by the plea of the counsel for the defense be counted in his sentence." This recalls an incident in our State Supreme Court. The late Michael Sanford was arguing a case and the late Judge Gould was presiding. The Judge had interrupted the counsel considerably, and when he reminded the counsel that his "hour was up," the latter said: "Well, your Honor ought to give me half an hour more, for you have talked half the time since I have been on my feet." The same Judge once fell into a ferry-way, and, unable to swim, he had the presence of mind to turn on his back and float until he was rescued. In narrating the circumstance to a lawyer, he said: "All I had to do was to keep on my back with my mouth shut for three minutes." The lawyer exclaimed: "Judge, how did you manage to keep your mouth shut so long?"—[Exchange.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, with a population of about 100,000, is reported to be the richest city of its size in the whole

AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

"Let up thar, boss. Say, cap'n, turn

"I reckon I won't," replied Bill.
"Well, then," said Zeb, drawing a revolver, "I'll kinder resort to extremi-

"See here," remarked Bill, "are you

"Do you mean hog's head and turnip

was only sweet milk and apple pie with me. I'm in fun. I had a new pair of trowsers and didn't know what to de

with 'em. Come a little closer. Is it spar ribs and backbones?"

"Then the gal's yourn," and with a slight change in the license the marriage proceeded.—Little Rock (Ark) Gazette.

in yearnest about this thing?'

that gal loose.

was left to care for itself. But while not ready to take ground with you in any fingers. If you are troubled with salt fingers is constructed, you have but to look in the corner of the shop where two horses stand of those re bed.

The one fine the said it, the knife has said the frog is a bottle with a few cents' worth of oxalic newly shod; lift up their feet and observe for yourself, that if the smith has not said it, the knife has said the frog is a bottle with a few cents' worth of oxalic newly shod; lift up their feet and observe for yourself, that if the smith has not said it, the knife has said the frog is a bottle with a few cents' worth of oxalic newly shod; lift up their feet and observe for yourself, that if the smith has not said it, the knife has said the frog is a bottle with a few cents' worth of oxalic newly shod; lift up their feet and observe for your own here the soil had, and marked poison, somewhere handy, and when there are fruit stains, or you have been coloring and the more a body of glue penetrates the wood the more substantial the joints and the more a body of glue penetrates the wood the more substantial the joints and the more a body of glue penetrates the wood the more substantial the joints and the more a body of glue penetrates the wood the more substantial the joints and the more a body of glue penetrates to dry are to be preferred to those that takes the longest of dry are to be preferred to those that the solo dry are to be preferred to those that dry quick, the slow-drying glues being always the strongest, other things being quick.

The practice is as sensible as it would be for a man who had to travel on all fours, the man are fruit stains, or you have been coloring the fell to the native for glue up small, put into an iro

Could not Marry Peaceably. It is not intended that man shall marry peaceably. Bill Skittles lives in South Arkansas. For the past six months he has been studying for the ministry, and it occurred to Bill several days ago that just before instituting a revival it would be a good idea to get

vival it would be a good idea to get married. He mentioned the subject to a young lady and asked her to share his ministerial melancholly hilarity, but the young lady said she had promised to marry Zeb Monk, the professional well-cleaner of of the neighborhood. "Oh, well," said the minister, "I am pretty well acquainted with Zeb, and I don't believe he'd kick." neering. In all cases work it well into the wood in a similar manner to what painters do with paint (2) a the same at the same

oung lady said she had promised to the wood in a similar manner to what the wood in a similar manner to what painters do with paint. Glue both surfaces of your work, excepting in the case of well acquainted with Zeb, and I don't believe he'd kick."

The young lady finally agreed, and the wood will absorb all the water in the glue too suddenly, and leave only a very little residue, with no adhesive power in it.

The wood in a similar manner to what painters do with paint. Glue both surfaces of your work, excepting in the case of village to dispose of his wares. One day when at the house of a carpenter, whose head was bald like a copper porringer, a mosquito alighted thereon; and the carpenter called to his son, who was near, penter called to his son, who was near, blow Grand preparations were made. The girl's brothers had caught a couple of possums, and the old lady had baked an

immense sweet-potato pie. The Justice of the Peace arrived. The parties took their places. The Justice proceeded with the ceremony, when Zeb Monk walked in and demanded: mischance he lost both oars. The wind was rising, night was coming on and he was in imminent danger of being swamped and finding a watery grave. What could he do? Evidently nothing for himself, so he knelt down and prayed was in imminent danger of being swamped and finding a watery grave. What could he do? Evidently nothing for himself, so he knelt down and prayed long and fervently for deliverence. He placed himself in the hands of the Lord and so was saved. So he passed from one thing to another, and at last the sermon was finished. He raised his hands to pronounce the benediction. The audience stood with bowed heads waiting for the gracious words, when old Captain Sweetser, of North Yarmouth, a rugged old sea-dog, cried out: "Say, Mr. Preacher, I want you to tell me how you got ashore?" The audience was still no more, but broke into a roar, and it was fully five minutes before the minister could explain that a man saw him for himself. The sudience was still the could explain that a man saw him for himself in minister could explain that a man saw him for himself in minister could explain that a man saw him for himself in minister could explain that a man saw him for himself in minister could explain that a man saw him for himself, and find the language of precious stones: White stones, such as diamonds and pearls, are emblematic of "religious purity, faith, joy and life;" red (the ruby) signifies "fire, Divine love;" blue (the turquois and sapphire) express "truth, constancy and felicity;" yellow or gold is the "sun," or the "goodness of God;" green (the emerald), "hope and immortality." "victory;" violet (the amethyst), "love and truth," "passion and suffering."

The Bishep Scott Grammer School.

The singular constancy and felicity;" violet (the amethyst), "love and truth," "passion and suffering."

The Bishep Scott Grammer School.

This institution, so well and favorably known throughout the Northwest, will be reopened for the reception of pupils on the 31st of August, As a day and boarding school for boys and young men it furnishes facilities unsurpassed upon the ter could explain that a man saw him from the shore and put out in another boat and took him off. But the effect for good of one sermon was spoiled.

ing, make your own match; do not mar-ry any man to get rid of him, or to save him. The man who would go to destruction without you will quite as likely go with you, and perhaps drag you along. Do not marry in haste, lest you repent at leisure. Do not marry for a home and a living, when by taking care of your health you can be strong annual. Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, writing to the Christain Union of his camp-life in the woods, gives the following adof your health you can be strong enough of your health you can be strong enough to earn your own living. Do not let aunts, fathers or mothers sell you, for money or position, into bondage, tears and life-long misery, which you alone must endure. Do not place yourself habitually in the society of any suitor until you have decided the question of marriage; human wills are weak, and people often become bewildered and do not know their error until it is too late. Get away from their influence, settle Get away from their influence, settle your head and make up your mind alone. A promise may be made in a moment of sympathy, or even half delirious ecstasy, which must be redeemed through years of sorrow, toil and pain.

considerable precision. The population of the metropolis is 1,207,215. This marks a gain of 254,923 in ten years, and 1,004,626 since 1830. In a quarter of a century the population of the city has doubled. At the same time all the metdoubled. At the same time all the met-ropolitan suburbs have increased and multiplied until New York as a center of population ranks next to London. Brooklyn, with a population of over also upon the work of a woman. Such an experience in the woods will go far toward settling the woman question, by teaching us that we are all members, one of another, and there must be no schiam."

"Honesty is the best policy," but too many people claim that they cannot afford the best of anything.

"Brooklyn, with a population of over 560,000, retains its place as the third city in the Union, although it can scarcely expect to keep it, in view of the astonishing growth of the great cities of the West. Whenever the supremacy of New York as the metropolis of the country is seriously menaced, the annexation of Brooklyn will give it breathing space for at least one generation.

THE BISHOP SCOTT CRAMMAR

SCHOOL.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR BOYS with improved facilities for thorough instruction. Special attention paid to Ruellah, Music, Booksteeping, Modern imageues recomming the serious part of the serious part of

of the main stream, and not one of the main stream, and not one of the main stream, and not off. The Horse's Frog.

The Horse's Frog.

The Horse's Frog.

If we were to go to many a blacksmith and sak him if he did not think nature them yever will be opened. They call them creeks, but the meaning of the word is lost when applied to Ruby or Granite, for they are rivers, and large cones. There is not half an ounce of gold-dust being taken out a day for all the men in the so called mines. The ends of the main the so called mines. The ends of the main the so called mines. The ends of the main the so called mines. The ends of the main to the sort of the main to the sort of the main to the sort of the main to a cart over not coals, is ontified to take hold of the handles of kettles or pans, Keep a pair of gloves near your sun-bonnet to bring in wood, work in the garden, or to put of the word and he slid off. He came the stove to take hold of the handles of kettles or pans, Keep a pair of gloves near your sun-bonnet to bring in wood, work in the garden, or to put of when you when you sweep, that your hands may not become callous. If they are liable to chap, use plenty of glycerine or wash them in vinegar, and when you sit down to your sewing and your hands feel like a nutmeg grater, rub them with camphor, and it will make them feel so soft and pliable that atter it is dry or set it will be so britted were well without should an end the slid off. He came the shock in about a week, and, throwing a letter at us, fiercely ejaculated:

All the glue as received from the factory what are yer givin' us?

The Horse's Frog.

If we were to go to many a blacksmith and sak him if he did not think nature they are liable to chap, use plenty of glycerine or wash them will be opened. They call the glue and have it so thick in the did not think atter will be so believe to the place of water (while the glue and have it so thick in the did not have the following extract the sold off.

The Horse's Frog.

If we were to go to many a blacksmi

always the strongest, other things being equal.

For general use, no method gives so good result as the following: Break the glue up small, put into an iron kettle, cover the glue with water and allow it to soak 12 hours; after soaking, boil until done. Then pour it into an air-tight box; leave the cover off until cold, then cover up tight. As glue is required, cut out a portion and melt in the usual way. Expose no more of the made glue to the atmosphere for any length of time than is necessary, as the atmosphere is very destructive to made glue.

done their best to provoke and justify the feeling of antagonism. It becomes at least intelligible when a French atheist writer of the day blandly assures us that "virtue and vice are the results of a current of electricity, and are natural products in just the same way as sugar and vitriol;" while a German writer of the some school, Hellwald, points the moral of such teaching in the cynically frank avowal that "the object of science is to destroy all ideals, and to show that belief in God is a fraud, that morality, equality, freedom, love and structive to made glue.

Never heat made glue in a pot that is subjected to the direct heat of the tire or a lamp. All such methods of heating glue cannot be condemned in terms too grants. but they may serve to explain, if they

A Spoiled Shamon.—A rarmouth (Me.) preacher, while illustrating the need and efficacy of prayer, drew an illustration from his own experience. He was out on a lake in a boat, when by mischance he lost both oars. The wind

STONE LANGUAGE.-The following is

The Sishep Scott Grammer School.

This institution, so well and favorably known throughout the Northwest, will be reopened for the reception of pupils on the 31st of August, As a day and boarding school for boys and young men it furnishes facilities unsurpassed upon the coast and unapproached in the state. The Head Master, Prof. Hill is peculiarly adapted to the duties of the position he so worthily fills and has a personal oversight of pupils, second only to parental satisfactory results. Parents and guard-ians who desire to secure for those in their charge careful oversight and thor-ough educational advantages should send for a catalogue of this institution.



They Purify the Blood

DR. HENLY'

CELEBRATED

Blith Marks and Wens removed without the use of the knifs or loss of blood. Specimen sof Cancers in bottles to show. For copy of continuate from leading citizens of cures maste years ago in Oregon, and full partientars, aldress. W. GREEN, Salem, Oregon, Until September, 1889, and after that time at Oakin: d, California.

He wit be at the Oregon State Fair in July, Ingut e of Mr. John Brooks, opposite west gate of Fair Grounds; or drop a letter in the Salem Postoriice. He expects to visit Salem every year during the State Fair; also Portland just be leading thosels, all of which timely notice will be given in this and other leading papers. No pay required until cure is effected. He may certificate and we can vouch for their



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PERKINS & Co's SHINGLE MACHINERY.
AMERICAN CYLINDER LUBRICATOR,
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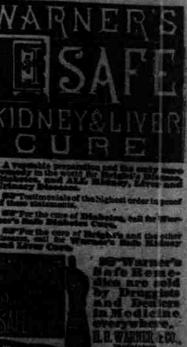
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