But she was a dove, And her bright young life Had been nurtured in love, Away from all strife.

Well, she married the hawk. The groom was delighted; A feast was prepared and the friends all in-

(Does any one think my story not true?

He is certainly wrong—my facts are not new.)

Than he flew to his nest,

With the dove by his side, And soon all the rest

Took a squint at the bride. A hawk for his father, a hawk for his mother, A hawk for his sister, a hawk for his brother, And uncles and aunts there were by th And Oh! such a number of hawks for hi

cousins! They were greedy and rough— A turbulent crew, Always ready enough To be quarrelsome, too.

To the dove all was strange, but hever a word In resestment she gave to the wrangling she heard. If a thought of the peaceful, far-away nest Ever haunted her dreams, or throbbed in he

No bird ever knew; Each hour of her life; Kind, gentle and true, Was the hawk's wife.

But the delicate nature was too sorely tried. With no visible sickness the dove drooped and Then loud was the grief, and the wish all ex To call the learned birds and hold an inquest.

So all the birds came, But each shook bis head : No disease could he name Why the dove should be dead.

Till a wise old owl with a knowing look, Stated this:--"The case is as clear as a book; No disease do I find, or accident's shock; The cause of her death was too much hawk! Hawk for her father, and hawk for her mother, Hawk for her sister, and hawk for her brother, Was more than the delicate bird could bear; She 'ath winged her away to a realm more

> She was nurtured a dove: Too hard a hawk's life-Void of kindness and love, Full of hardness and strife."

And when he had told them the other birds knew That this was the cause, and the verdict was

true.

QUEER FOLKS.

When Ralph Chadsey proposed to Helen Grantham and was refused, he was a very angry man. He knew that he was homely, ignorant and awkward, that his before and had not gone out again. tastes were not refined, and that his home circle was not one in which a lady could be happy; he also knew that Miss Grantham was very pretty, accomplished and the inmate of a home which every one delighted to visit. But he was equally certain that he was the sole owner of a small factory that yielded him several thousand dollars per year, and he had been taught to believe that no faults of birth, education or manners would prevent a man of means marry ing into any family that had little or no

Grantham's refusal therefore amazed him, and as, thanks to generations of mean ancestors, he recognized no rights but his own, and had never experienced the faintest throb of chivalrous feeling, he soon came to hate Miss Grantham as much as he had loved her, and when the young woman soon afterward accepted and married Frank Hatcher, the rejected lover swore he would have revenge on both Helen and

In any one but a brute the desire for revenge would soon have been gratified by the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Hatcher, for Frank, although one of the charming fellows whom all women adore, had in business but little stability and shrewdness. He made debts for his em- his head. rloyers, spent his salary before he earned it, and ran so heavily into debt that his brightness and his wife's bloom rapidly disappeared. Several acts of carelessness caused him to lose his situation, and he reached a degree of desperation that would have made almost any vindictive enemy pity him. Just then the civil war broke out and Frank was lucky enough to obtain a commission, the income of which brought comfort to his wife and baby. But even in the army his carelessness got him into many misfortunes, the last of which was that he lost his life by not exhibiting proper vigilance at an outpost.

On hearing of Hatcher's death all his creditors forgave him and tendered their sympathies to his wife; but Chadsey, instead of burying his hate in the dead sol dier's grave, felt more vindictive than ever. It seemed to him that his opportunity had escaped him, so he added intensity to his hatred and heaped all upon the dead man's memory. Helen bravely endeavored to earn a living for herself and child, and Chadsey took a room from which he could see her every cold, wet morning, as she hurried to the store in which she stood all day as a saleswoman. Now, he fully believed she regretted having rejected him; now he would rather die a thousand deaths than thirty years ago. let her see a penny of his money.

And he found, to his great delight, a

new object to hate; it was the son of Helen and Frank Hatcher. The baby whom Hatcher had left when he went to the war grew rapidly, and was as mishis fair proportion of quarrels with other boys in the village, and Chadsey sometimes was delighted beyond measure by the spectacle of little Frank being severely pounded by a larger boy.

Chadsey was also pleased on recognition ing severely pounded by a larger boy. Chadsey was also pleased on recognizing on the boy, from time to time, clothing that undoubtedly had been made from stood performance said garments that Frank Hatcher, Senior. "What else did he do?"

had worn years before. Occasionally Chadsey would hear that some one had proposed to the pretty widow, but without success, and more than once, when wondering aloud why "the pink and white fool," as he always called her, declined suitors with money, e was answered with:

"Perhaps she's waiting for you, Chad-

This remark was always accompanied by a coarse laugh, but the object of it did not wince, for he took in earnest said Taylor, sobbing. what was meant for fun. Waiting for him! Was that the reason she always passed his lodgings on her way to her "And never come to court again" pay fifty dollars more for work? Was it to affect him to tender- added the youngster.— New York that we can do without." ness that she wore expressions sweet, Journal. pathetic, romantic, or melancholy, all of which Chadsey believed was merely her grow gray with laughing. leanwhile little Frank grew in char-

acter as well as inches, and determining one day that his mother should not work any longer, he secured a position

well as spirit, and he occasionally retorted in a style that turned the laugh on the special partner. Then Chadsey blanket by his dusky friends. This he determined to disgrace him and thus soon tore into strips, put them on a fire, strike his mother. It would not be hard to do; the old trick of putting marked was all ablaze. When this had been acmoney from the drawer into the young complished, despair for the moment clerk's pocket would answer every pur- seeming to seize him, he plunged headpose, so he adopted it.

mother's eyes!" suspicions as to how the marked money came in Frank's pockets, assured Mrs. This son must have been not less than 120 years of age. "Long Hide" told of Hatcher that they believed there must the first settlement of Old Town years debt, if possible, for the future.' be some mistake, that they would not before the Mission was built; of the think of making the affair public, but coming of ships for water at Russian that Mr. Chadsey, their special partner, | Springs and many things of great inter-

insisted on it. "Then," said Mrs. Hatcher, turning very pale, "I must appeal to Mr. Chad-

"You?" exclaimed one of the partners, so surprised that he gave a customer peared then nearly as too much change; "you appeal to Mr. then as he did when

ing to leave the store.

"He's a coward!" exclaimed the part-

Chadsey by name. Finally the door yielded to an extra plied, "I know too much of those who and I am as happy as I can be to see my effort, and the couple entered. No one live." To the writer of this he said not way clear!"

"This is very strange," said the part- nothing. I am very hungry, I am too Jones' new sleigh with a lien on it?" ner, looking about the room. Then, as old, I am going home. If you knew all he looked at some papers on the table, I know, the country would be excited. I it, I should have bought it, Ellen; I had

Mrs. Hatcher took a sheet of paper which the partner handed her, and

mother's eyes, "RALPH CHADSEY."
Mrs. Hatcher's eyes filled with tears, not read a second sheet that was parced not well known, that he knew just where to buy a new one this season." in her hands, so her companion read it aloud to her; it was a will, which, in a few words bequeathed all his property to Mrs. Helen Hatcher, formerly known the season into well known, that he knew just where to buy a new one this season."

"If I had done as well as you have this year," said the other, "I would have a wakened a new interest in these mathandsome turnout to give my wife a ride once in a while." as Helen Grantham.

"He will revoke this in an hour," said the partner; "he never could live up to hundred and fifty years old, if in fact, so much decency."

And the partner was right, for, on going into Chadsey's bedchamber, he found his special partner lying on the bed with

A Queen's Birthday Party.

On the birthday of the Queen of Portugal a ball took place at Lisbon, in part of California, no doubt many secrets a temporary ball-room, on a terrace would have been revealed which now cornices, and the walls were festooned would with vines, interspersed with dahlias of said: every coaceivable hue, while large vases of flowers were placed at intervals around the room. The prevailing flower was the dahlia, which in Portugal attains to a size, beauty and perfection of color unknown to colder climates. The Queen wore a scarlet corsage and train. the latter over a petticoat of white watered silk, richly embroidered with silver. She wore a girdle of silver cord. finished with two large tassels. Her diamonds were of great size and beauty. The dress was made high, on account of her delicate health. Owing to this the ladies present all wore high-necked dresses. The ball did not break up till half-past four, as the Queen wished to see the comet, and no guests left till | you a call." after their majesties. The ex-King was could not doubt she would gladly accept him were he to propose. The thought gave him the most blissful sensation of miss that he present. His second wife, and conhis life, and he swore to himself that he made her debut as an opera singer some

Little Tom Taylor.

confused was little Tom Taylor aged down and gave a mortgage for the other seven, of No. 41 Gansevoort street, when | thousand dollars, to be paid in yearly in chievous as boys in general. He had before Justice Ford at Jefferson Market stallments of two hundred dollars prin-

prisoned," replied the court. "He swore big oaths," the policeman

"There you have him under the new code," said the justice. "All I said was that the copper ought

"If I let you go," said the court, looking severe, "will you go home?"

which Chadsey believed was merely A lady performed in the presence of "put on" for use out of doors? Well, Dr. Johnson a sonata on the pianoforte, she might wait; he could stand it as | and after it was ended asked the learned long as she, and he would rejoice to see | doctor his opinion of it. "Madam," said he, "of all noises I think music is the von said at noon, and unless I sell off I least disagreeable.'

A Mon of Years.

"Auero Largo," or "Long Hide," according to the English derivation of the with a firm in which Chadsey was a silent partner. Chadsey did not learn for a fortnight of what had happened; when he found that Mrs. Hatcher was nia, on Thursday night, December 14th. no longer what he called a common For some time the old Indian had been working woman, and that he himself was | feeble and unable to walk. During the one of her son's employers, he was furi- recent heavy rains that fell in that reous and demanded that the boy be dis- gion, the old man sought refuge in a charged; but his partners outvoted him, cabin near by. Last week he crawled up the bank until I needed it." for their new clerk, being liked by every to the house of Senor Francisco Parma "We had good luck with one, was worth far more than he cost and told him he was very hungry. The latter gave him a good dinner, besides Although baffled, Chadsey was not furnishing provisions for future emerbeater. He felt that the boy was to gencies, and then instructed the other some extent in his power, so he gratified | Indians at the rancherio to care for him. his vengeful spirit from time to time by They replied that they had always done scolding the new clerk on slight pre-texts. He soon found that this course ence for the old man on account of his was not safe, for the boy had tongue as age. Thursday, the date in question,

long into the burning mass. Then there was a terrible scene in the | A stout young Indian near by seized store, and Mrs. Hatcher, with tears in him and tried to drag him out of danger, her eyes, hurried up to the store to plead but the old man grabbed a stake in the for her boy. Chadsey had expected this ground near by, held himself in the fire, with great glee, but before Mrs. Hatcher and before other help could come, was arrived the boy had pleaded his own literally roasted alive, dving within a case to his employers with such spirit few hours after the occurrence menthat the special partner had turned pale | tioned. "Long Hide" was married and and walked aside into a wareroom, the father of several children when the where one of the men heard him mutter: Mission of San Diego was built, 120 to make up the first payment?" "His mother's eyes! He has his years ago, and from what he told parties who visited him he must have been not Nevertheless, Chadsey, before abrupt- less than thirty years of age at the time. y quitting the store, had insisted that Three or four years ago he lost a son the case against the boy should be who could remember when the Mission pressed. His partners, who, had their was first built by the Franciscan friars.

vicinity. Real de Castillo, says he knew "Long in a debt is a slave to his creditors." Hide" fifty years ago, and that he apdied. He says that the old man fre- and sixty dollars?" "Certainly," said Mrs. Hatcher, turn- quently beat the best horses owned in the country on trips to San Diego, one fifty dollars of the butter money, and I "Excuse me, madam," said the part- hudered miles distant from the Real, and reckon, Charley, you can earn twenty or ner, "but in that case, I must accom- that he often chased deers until they thirty dollars in three months." pany you. It may be necessary to gave up with fatigue. He would then "But, Ellen, you want a new dress or reason with that fellow by knocking him | capture them after they had laid down to | two." Until a year ago he was able to The couple went together to Chadsey's | walk about and travel quite well. Since lodgings, but could not gain admittance | then he has been obliged to crawl about to his room, the door of which was on all fours like a cat or dog. He relocked, although the servant insisted tained his sight perfectly and all the fac-that Mr. Chadsey had come in an hour ulties of mind up to the day he died. I thought it best to save it to help pay For twenty-five years he has refused to off the mortgage, for I am in a hurry to speak any Spanish to reveal any get that off our home, so that we can ner, hammering at the door, and calling secrets of the country or of those living in it. When asked to do so, he only re-

ten days ago, "I know much, I tell he continued, "no, it isn't, either—look shall soon rest, and not be hungry or not thought." tired any more." When asked if he knew of the "Lost Mine" which the Frenchmen worked, the old "Benedini to ride in the box sleigh till we are really Mine," and of the silver mine near able to have a better one, and we shall Hatcher's pocket. I did it to avenge my-self upon his mother; but he has his found, he replied: "Yes, I know all, but The no I tell nothing—only this, they all exist urged him to buy one of his new and can be found, but never have been sleighs. so that for a moment or two she could since they were left." It is believed, if before the old mission of San Diego was built he must have been at least one George J. Bowron, the representative of a pistol in his hand and a bullet-hole in the Engligh capitalists, S. W. Murphy, his head. olas mine, and Colonel D. K. Allen, visited the old man, and took a great interest in him. The old Indian is dead, but could he have told his story of this

> "Now I am ready to die. I have lived far. Have them bound in New York." follow. I am tired and want to rest from hunting."- San Diego Sun.

Counting the Cost.

"Are you intending to buy a new sleigh this winter," asked a mechanic of Charles Wallace, as he met him on the

"I have not decided yet. Why?" "I have some good ones on hand, and will sell you one at a bargain. , Come and see them."

"If I conclude to purchase I will give "I will give you time if you have not

the money just now; can wait three or six months if you like; glad to accommodate you. "Well, I'll think about it."

little farm, with a cozy cottage and good outbuildings, and brought his young theater in Portland are drawing crowded houses. cipal and interest on the remainder. Ellen had a little money that she had earned in teaching school and she furnished the house as far as she could without running into debt. She was a Gansvoort Market," the policeman said.
"I suppose you call that a well understood performance said Clerk Murray.
"What else did he do?"
"He threw a spittoon at a peddler, he stole apples from a farmer and broke a confectioner's window." and the police. She was a sensible girl, and preferred buying fifty sheep to furnishing the parlor. "It will not take long," she said, "for the sheep to bring money enough to buy a parlor set and carpet, and we shall have them growing all the time, and we can wait; any address for socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of music (both vocal and instrumental,) sent to any address for socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year, Address Wiley Bear and set of socts per year. confectioner's window," said the police-man, stopping for breath.

"For all of which he cannot be imwhen her husband came in and told her that Jones would sell him a sleigh and wait for his pay, she shook her head and

> looked grave. "I would not do it, Charley. We shall not drive much this winter, and that old box sleigh fof your father's will answer. "You know that in three months there is two hundred dollars, besides sixty dollars interest to be paid, which we must not fail to meet. Let us see where

that is coming from before we agree to

pay fifty dollars more for a new sleigh The young man looked rather serious, and ate his dinner very quiety. That evening he sat down by the stove while Ellen was clearing the table and said : "I reckon I shall have to give up the sleigh; I have been thinking over what some stock. I cannot, for the life of

me see how I can raise the money for a payment on the farm in three months." That has to be done, Charley, and we must not sell the stock either; it would be killing the goose that laid the golden

"Have you sent for your parlor furni-"No, I was in no hurry; we should not use the room half a dozen times through

the winter; so I put the wool money into "We had good luck with our poultry; that brought us one hundred and fifty

you suppose, Ellen?" "I have no store bill, Charley, or any other bill to pay. I have sold eggs and butter for groceries."

"I owe something for nails, perhaps a dozen dollars or so." "Then there is twenty-five dollars yet on the sewing machine."

"Yes: and as there is not a balance "No, ten dollars there! And twenty dollars more on the colt; and say ten dollars to the blacksmith?" "Anything else that you can think of

Charley?" "My boots! Three and a half! Let me see, it seems as if there was something more. Yes, you know I got a meat barrel and a water tub; six more."

"It will take about all the poultry money to pay these bills, and I would pay them right away." "They ought to be paid sure! But,

Ellen, where will the money come from "You have some grain to sell unless you conclude to feed the lambs and fat them for market."

"It would pay to fatten them, but they are yours." 'No, we are going to pay for the farm, whether the parlor is ever furnished or not, and, Charley, we will keep out of

"I did not suppose I was owing so much." "Little debts count fast, and it does est in the past history of San Diego and not take long to make them large. I hope you will settle them all up right Juan Melandrez, who lives near the away, so as to begin a free man. A man

> "Suppose we get a hundred dollars for old | the lambs; how in the name of goodness he are we going to raise the other hundred

"There is the money for the wool and

"No, thank you, I am very well off now. You never asked me what I did with the money that you gave me when with the money that you gave me when feel independent."

"You're a dear, little, prudent woman, "As happy as if you were riding in

"If you had said one word in favor of to ride in the box sleigh till we are really

"I jut the marked money in Frank the Real del Castillo, from which such feel better by a fifty dollar bill next The next day Jones saw Wallace and

"No," he replied, "I am not intending

once in a while.' "My wife would not enjoy a ride in a sleigh that was not paid for, and I shall not buy one till I can pay for it. I am going to pay for my farm and home be-Parma took a great interest in the old fore I dash out in much style, and my man, and often fed him when hungry. wife feels as I do about it." wife feels as I do about it."

That evening Jones was in the store and made the remark that Charley Wallace would be a rich man by the time he was forty, for he had a sensible woman for a wife and he had common sense him-

Bookseller: "What sort of books do you want, sir?" Customer: "Oh, such fronting the sea. It was hung with red are as a sealed book. When the old books as a gentleman generally has." and white striped cloth, and decorated man was told that a railroad had been Bookseller: "About how many?" Cuswith suits of armor and banners. Baskets | run into San Diego, through Old Town, | tomer: "Wal, my library is 12x15, and filled with flowers and vines from the and that within twelve months the cars I want it full." Bookseller: "Will you would run to the Real del Castillo, he have them bound in Russia or Morocco?" Customer: "You need't send them so

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REV. ALONZO T. JONES.

The Following Letters Speak for Themselves. DR. KECK:—Your medicines are helping me. I intend coming to Portland to see you My Disease nore than Catarrh, and I don't think I could write my symptoms. MRS. MARY A. WELBORN.

Again, from the same on the 24th of August, 1879. DR. KECK—Sir:—I want another bottle of your Catarrh remedy. I have used one with good effect. I think that my disease affects my throat more than my nead, although my throat feels better than it ever has after using any other Catarrh remedy. Yours with respect, MRS. MARY. A. WELBORN. DR. KECK-Dear Sir:—After suffering over twenty-five years, and having given up all other means of cure, I am very glad to be able to say that five bottles of your SURE CURE FOR CATARRH have relieved me to that extent that I feel sure that a little more will effect a permanent cure. Believing that a pialo statement of facts is the best recommendation that I can give, and felling very grateful,

I remain fraternally yours. JOSEPH DAVIS.

DR. KECK-Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted with Catarrh over twenty-seven years and have tried all kinds of medic nes and went to different doctors, but could find no relief until I tried DR. KECK'S SURE CURE. I am now getting well and feel like a new person.

**PORTLAND, OR.: May 9, 1879.

**PORTLAND, OR.: May Extracted from a Letter from W. A. Anderson, Esq., County Auditor of Chehalis Co., W. T. DR. KECK—Dear Sir;—The second lot of medicine was received in due time. Have been using the SURE CURE continuously, but have used but little of the medicine for the bowels, as I have, in a great measure, regulated them by the us of Graham bread. The deafness has, I tbink, aim at left me. There still remains a sight ringing noise in the ears, but nothing to compare with six weeks ago. In fact, I do not notice it except when I lie down. I have no pains nor itching in the ear.

2 I send by the bearer, John Esmond, Esq., \$20 00 for another supply of medicine.

W. A. ANDERSON.

Another Remarkable Cure after Ten Years of Suffering, Causing Blindness, Etc. Another Remarkable Cure after Ten Years of Suffering, Causing Biladness, Etc.

EAST PORTLAND, July 12, 1878.

DR. KECK—Dear, Sir:—This is to certify that I have used your SURE CURE FOR CATARRH, and find it all you claim it to be and even more. I have had catarrh for ten years. I suffered much with pain in my hear; would take cold very easy, which would make my throat very sore. There was almost a constant tickling in my throat is of could not sleep. When askeep my throat would fill up and strangle me, and my sight was also badly affected so that very often I was unable to read the coffee and spice sign on Yamhili afreet opposte J. C. Mendenhall's fish market, where I had been at work, a distance of perhaps four rods. In fact, I could feel the effect of Catarrh all through my system. But these troubles have all disappeared. Now I can go to bed and rest all right, which is something I have not been able to do for six years. I hope you will publish this, and that the hundreds who are suffering as I have suffered may pay attention to this letter. If this is published, I would advise any one that may be troubled with any disease, however had or long-standing, to call on Dr. Keck. I think he can cure you if anybody can.

EAST PORTILAND.

DR. KECK:—I am happy to say to you and the suffering that I am still free from that terrible diseastarth.

C. H. WHEELER.

A Case of 25 Years' Standing, was Deprived of Smell 15 Years, Cared. To those suffering from Catarrh, I would state that I have been afflicted with Carrh for twenty-five years. I had continual aching pains over the eyes, an 'for fifteen years have been troubled with sore ess m stomach and left side, and could smell nothing. In the meantime I tried Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, Sanfords Radical Cure for Catarrh, and other remedies recommended by friends, besides remedies from local physicians, all of which failed to cure, and the best gave but slight relief. About six weeks ago I met Dr. James Reck. He said that the had a sure cure for Catarrh, and he could cure me. About five weeks ago. I began using the SURE CURE. The pain over my eyes has disappeared: the soreness in my side and stomach is gradually disappearing; my sense of smell is returning; and, in fat, I feel like a new man, and am convinced that I will soon be permanently cured. Any one doubting the above statement can consuit me in person or by mall, and I will repeat to them viva voce what I have here committed to paper.

CHAS. H. HAMLIN, Engineer Railroad Ferryboot.

DR. KECK:—I would state that I have not been as well in fifteen years as I have been the last year, sho you cured me of Catarrh.

DR. KECK thouroughly understands and is eminently successful in the treatment of all CHRONIC AND DIFFICULT DISEARES OF BOTH SEXES AND ALL AGES, having made a specialty of their treatment for fourteen years. He treats CANCER without using the knife. His favorite prescription is furnished to LADY PATIENTS FREE. No lady should be without it. Young, middle ged or old, male or female, insanity or a life of suffering is your inevitable doom unless you apply in time to the physician who understands and is competent to treat your case. Waste no more time nor money with incompetent physicians. All communications attended to with dispatch and are strictly confidential. Medicines sent to any part of the country. Circulars, testimonials, and a list of printed questions furnished on application. CONSULTATION FREE.

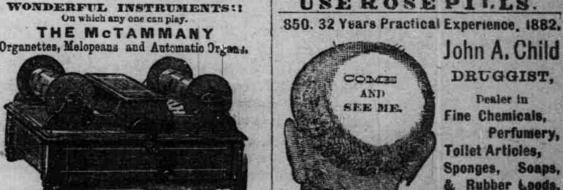
DR. JAMES KECK, No. 135 First Street (north of Town Clock), Portland, Oreg



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