

OF ONE WE LOVE OR HATE.

In old Assisi, Francis loved so well His Lady Poverty, that to his heart He pressed her heart, nor felt the deadly smart...

BONEY'S ELOPEMENT.

Who told you 'at I ever runned away? I misdoubt somebody's telled you sumpin' er nuther about some er my capers and cuttin' ups when I were more younger and friskier than I kin say I am these present moments of time...

And though here I be, a-unbrin' and a-growin', and a-havin' o' tribulations and pains what I reckon come natchel with old folks—gi'n peoples special, nor pay 'em back for some o' the bedevilment they carried on in their young days—they wa'n't a livelier young buck nor me, and nobody up to more bedevilment than I were in the whole county o' Lee...

I had one o' the puttiest little nags you ever thowed your leg across, and she knoved ever' rood in the county, and they ain't many hitchin' posses she ain't had a nibble at, if so be she were so unfortin to be of a stump suckin' habits, which I'm of opinion, and knows as well as I know my own name, she wa'n't. And as for pacin', she could do it the puttiest you ever seen, and hold her own agin any in the county or the whole state o' George...

For it were Mrs. Tobe Jenkins—Polly Ashley as use' to be—what I ain't a misdoubt you hysped o' me a-runnin' away with.

Old man Ashley came from Cherokee when the Injins were just driv' out in this country, and be settle way up on Muckalee some'ars, where Flat-hole settlement now is. I dots most forgit the lay o' the land in them parts, it been so long since I been up about there I can't say for sho' wher'abouts the place is—they's been as much of clearin' up and changin' of live fences and roads. But I ain't afeerd to bet, if so be I were a bettin' man, which I ain't bet on a hoss race nor a rooster fight nor nothin' else, I'd these many years since I joined the Baptists—I ain't afeerd to bet, if I had that same eyecidental nag which I been a-speakin' of, all I'd have to do as to clik! clik! clik! lack that, sir, and she'd strike a trot, and never stop tell she hit the same eyecidental spot wher I use' to 'light when, of a Sunday or a week day night, I use' to go to see Polly Ashley.

Yes, sir, she knoved that rood lack a book, if so be a hoss animal kin be said to know a book, 'case she travel it so freck-two nights of a week, and ever' Sunday too, when I were a-galivantin' round Polly Ashley, and a-spectin' some time or nother to ask her if it be her pleasure to be finded on to me in the holy ban's o' matrimony, and of her bein' named o' the names of Bensley 'sild o' Ashley.

And I ain't a misdoubt that she done middin' well when she got Tobe Jenkins, though when she married him Tobe never had a nigger in his name, which the same I had two, and \$500 layin' up to git another'n with.

Now, it seem lack all the time I were a galivantin' roun' Miss Polly, a-gwine with her to sugar bilin's and candy pullin's and corn shuckin's and quiltin's, and a-seetin' of her home from Salem meetin' house of a preachin' Sundays, and a-gittin' of myself ready to pop all that time, and all unbeknowns to me old man Ashley was just predigist agin' me lack sack'n pison.

It were all 'case o' his havin' a morgidge agin' old man Hardy's nigger Ned, what I bought at the sale, and he had been a-gwine roun' tellin' that Ned had fits, so be he were hopin' nobody wouldn't bid on him, and so he'd git him cheap. I byered the tale a-gwine roun', but I knoved I wa'n't no, 'case I knoved the nigger ever since he were a boy, and I knoved he were a mighty good hand at the plow or the hoe, sir' one, but his looks were agin' him, for he had

the habits of a-speakin' that made him look lack the devil befo' day, as the sayin' is. So I run up the price, and outbid old man Ashley, and the nigger were knocked down to me.

Old man Ashley got his money out'n the morgidge, but wanted that nigger mighty bad. He never said nothin' 'bout his disappointment, but he never got over it. Miss Polly and me we had jist about made it out, allowin' of the 'spression, and I went ter see the old man for to ask his consents and reckonmen's on my makin' Miss Polly Mrs. Bensley.

Old man Ashley never did have much o' what you might call swashability about him, and when I named to him the desires of my heart, out 'hind the boss lot where he were a-stickin' fodder he swear, "No, by gum! be'd he dod busted ef I could have her."

Them wa'n't his eyecidental words and perzack langwidges, but if I may so say, he used such langwidges as folks what's jinded to the church don't use common lack, 'special a Sunday, and he wa'n't meek-mouth about sayin' of it, nuther.

I ast him if he thought be so reasonable as to 'plain to me what might be his objections. Then he 'lowed "He'd be dumfuzed if it's any o' my business. I wa'n't gwine ter git her, and that's enough."

I telled Polly that it 'peared to me from the suckumstances that so be if we wanted to git jinded we have to run away. Polly she hummed and hawed about it, and said she were 'fraid of her pa; but after awhile she give her consents, and we sot a night to run.

I went to Cousin Zeke Bascom, what were livin' up in Marion, jinin' the county line, and telled him what Polly and me were a-progikin' ter do, and ast his advices, and he say, "Bully for you, Boney! You bring the gal to my house, and I'll have the preacher there, and all the young folks in the neighborhood, and my wife'll git up plenty o' vittles, and I'll give you a big in-fair."

We made it up a-tween us that I were to wait out by the cowpen next to the rood, wher there were some scrubby blackjacks, with two hosses—one for me and one for Polly.

After supper Polly were to make some 'cuse to slip out'n the house bedout raisin' of a rumpus. They eat supper by yearly candlelight, and soon after it began to git good dark, and the moon were a-risin', I need Polly a-slippin' throo the shrub'ry in the garden, a-comin' todes the cowpen wher I were hidin' 'mongst the blackjack bushes.

I gush a soft whistle to let her know I were a-waitin' for her. I he'pt Polly on the little nag and he'pt on tother'n, and then we put off down the rood todes Cousin Zeke's. Hit were ever bit o' ten miles we hatter go, and we were jist a-gwine down the rood clipity-clip, when all 't once the nag gin to sly lack she seen sumpin', and Polly she screch out and say she skeerd. Then the nag she stop, and wouldn't budge a inch, except to begin a-sayin' and a-prancin' and a-shinnin' around.

Polly say, "For the Lawd's sake lemme git off'n this critter." I say, "No, I gwine to make her take you to Cousin Zeke's," and I gin the nag a bunch in the belly. Then what should the little devil do but hump herself and send Polly a-shootin' up in the air, and come down kerfunk a-settin' in the middle of a sand bed.

I le'pt off'n my hoss and run to he'p her up, but Polly say she ain't hurted none, and she druther be a-settin' there on the ground than on that all-fired nag o' mine, all be them wa'n't her perzack expressions.

When I see that Polly wa'n't hurt none, she look so funny a-settin' there in the middle o' the rood I jist bust out a-laughin' 'er to kill myself, 'case I think it peartin' her up some not to be takin' of the stivation seem lack.

Polly ast what I 'scaightin' at, and I say her, 'case she 'scaightin' at me when the nag bucked and the seker. And she said she never seed net's o' my laugh at, and commenced to cry, and her to let me he'p her up, so we es, 'case so on. She say she wa'n't a-gwine no further. Then I ast her to git up, and 'case she gin up to Cousin Zeke's, 'case they all be waitin' for us, and if we didn't git there putty soon they'll think the old man catch us, sho'.

Polly 'lowed she didn't keer what they think; she wa'n't gwine to nobody's Cousin Zeke, and she kept on a-boo-hootin'.

I were a-gittin' mighty put out 'bout the outdacious way she were a-gwine on, a-settin' there in the middle o' the rood, and a-makin' no injuements to des gittin' up and a-gwine on to Cousin Zeke's and a-gittin' married.

Then I say, "Miss Polly, ain't you gwine to Cousin Zeke's with me?" And she say, "No, I ain't."

I say, "Ain't you gwine to git up from settin' down there in that sand bed?" She say, "No, I ain't."

I say, "You gwine to set there all night?" She say, "No, I ain't."

Wal, I were plum stumped. If she wa'n't a-gwine to Cousin Zeke's, and if she wa'n't a-gwine to git up, and if she wa'n't a-gwine to set there I didn't know in my soul what she were a-gwine to do, so I jist waited to see. But she jist kept on a-boo-hootin' and a-cryin' tell I got tired, not to say disgusted, at the way she were a-gwine on for a growed 'oman.

When I say, "Miss Polly, if be your pleasure and desires not to go no further with me tonight, it is impossible of me as a genterman of characters, if I may so say, and respects, to go away from here and leave a unpertected female a-settin' there all by yourself in the middle o' the rood this time o' night, and it ain't the most desirable stivation for a persons, males and females, to be a-spendin' of a night out here in the middle of the rood, and nobody a-knowin' what's become of 'em, and if so be it is your pleasure and desire to return onto your pa's residence I'll take you home."

Then she got up. That argyment fetched her. She wouldn't git on the nag, but walked all the way back to old man Archer's, nary one of us a-sayin' a word, and me a leadin' of both hosses.

When we gits to the gate she turn round and say, "Boney Bensley, you's the biggest fool I ever did see in my life. If you hadn't a-laughed I'd a-went on to your Cousin Zeke's and a-married you."

And that's the upshot o' me a-runnin' away with Polly Ashley.—Charles R. Hardy in Times-Democrat.

Boarder (just arrived)—I noticed that we didn't have any butter at lunch today, Mr. Squoggs. I thought you always had such nice butter in the country?

Mr. S.—Yas, we do, but you see Si Gas, who brings it in from the city, hasn't got round this week, somehow.—Time.

Too Much for the Governor.

Teddy (aged eight)—I say, papa! Papa—Yes, my boy, what is it? Teddy—Is the world round? Papa—Yes. Teddy—Then how can it have an end? (Papa gives it up.)—Pick Me Up.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

Are Now Offered the Greatest Chance of Their Life

For snags in CLOTHING and MEN'S FURNISHINGS, as our entire stock must be sold SURE by June 1. Our trade and others should either see us or write for prices. We make no bogus announcements—sale absolute—to trade only. OREGON CITY MANUFACTURING CO. Portland, Oregon.

Hasker—So Minks has moved to Chicago, eh? Is he making it go there? Dicksy—Making it go! I should smile. He's a motorman on a street car.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also All Private Diseases. Address for pamphlet Dr. Porterfield & Looney, 808 Market Street, San Francisco.

"My wife," said Scullin proudly, "is Queen of the tea table and she never relinqs, but she pours."

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertised in another column by the Sherwood Hall Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Francisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

Is all this talk about "woman's enlarged sphere" to aid in the revival of the hoop-skirt?

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. Try the remedy: it cures catarrh.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. It appears as well in the market.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill. One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm, and in a short time the discharge was cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price, 50 cents at druggists' or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 36 Warren Street, New York.

TRY GEMMA for breakfast.



THE GETTING IT DOWN is had enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good. From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE. 50c., 50c., and \$1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50c. Injector free.

From 10 to 40 Per Cent Discount to Agents. Agents wanted in every town in Oregon and Washington to sell the leading BICYCLES! BICYCLES! In all grades manufactured in America. New and second-hand machines from \$20 up. Cash or on installments. Write for catalogues and terms. FRED T. MERRILL, Pioneer Dealer of the Pacific Coast, 326 Washington Street, Portland, Or. Free Cycling Academy in west wing of Exposition building.

PREVENTING FUTURE MISERY.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinges, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula, slight causes may develop this. As soon as the scrofulous complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which acts its further increase on banishes the rheumatic poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood purifier in their private practice. There is also the simplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

Miss Lo'writte—Do you think it possible, Major (table)—Well, hardly so low as this.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Senator Henry C. Nelson of New York writes:

"On the 27th of February, 1883, I was taken with a violent pain in the region of the kidneys. I suffered such agony that I could hardly stand up. As soon as possible I applied two ALCOCK'S POKERS PLASTERS, one over each kidney, and lay down. In an hour, to my surprise and delight, the pain had vanished and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a precaution, and then removed them. I have been using ALCOCK'S POKERS PLASTERS in my family for the last ten years, and have always found them the quickest and best remedy for colds, strains and rheumatic affections. From my experience I believe they are the best plasters in the world."

"Hair's very thin, sir." "It was thinner: at that 30 years ago." "Indeed, sir! you surprise me. W. Y. you don't look more than 30 now, sir." "Thirty yesterday!"

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing is immediately relieved by "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.

A dispatch from Montana says the Crow Indians show fight. No doubt they have cause.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

How to Come to a Stop.



When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCINNATI, O.,—Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days.

The Pain Stops.

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Wanted in pairs, for breeding purposes. Write immediately, stating lowest cash price, to BOX 131, Portland, Or.

Have been Imitated, but Never Equalled—they are Beyond Comparison! We Make 90 per cent. Of the Wire Mats Sold in America. HARTMAN FLEXIBLE. HARTMAN MFG. COMPANY, WORKS, BEAVER FALLS, PA. DAVID H. CLARKSON, JR., Portland, Or. HOLLY, BARRON, WARD & CO., Spokane Falls, Wash.

Simonds Crescent Ground Cross Cuts. And All Kinds of MILL SAWS. Also Saw Repairing. SIMONDS SAW CO., 75 Front Street, Portland, Or.

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE SAPOLIO RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF Moore's Revealed Remedy. ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with assurance that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFILMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude, MRS. N. V. STREER. SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.



Mrs. A. M. Allen Ferry, Wash.

20 Miles from a Doctor

But Hood's Sarsaparilla was Equal to the Emergency

Pleurisy, Chills and Fever—Milk Leg—Perfect Cure.

"After my baby was born I got into very serious condition, having pleurisy, chills and fever, gradually developing into milk leg. We live 20 miles from a physician and did not know what to do. Finally after a great deal of suffering I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and when I was using the third bottle I could see it was doing me good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

cordially recommend it as a good medicine." Mrs. A. M. ALLEN, Ferry, Washington.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS A MILD PHYSIC ONE PILL FOR A DOSE. A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the eyes and clear the complexion better than any other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 50 cents. Sold everywhere. Rozanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1. Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhoea and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, if being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturer: The A. Schenck Co., Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal. Price, \$2.00.

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