

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Eventide.

Be cheerful, give this lonesome world a smile, We stay at longest but a little while. Hasten we must or we shall lose the chance To give the gentle word, the kindly glance. Be sweet and tender—that is doing good, 'Tis doing what no other good deed could.

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

God pardons like a mother, who kisses the offense into everlasting forgetfulness.

The heart that we have first laid near is the only one that cannot forget that it has loved us.

The future of society is in the hands of the mothers. If the world was leed through woman, she alone can save it.

The love that makes memory happy and home beautiful is that which forms the sunlight of our earliest consciousness beaming gratefully along the path of maturity, and its radiance lingering till the shadow of death darkens it altogether.

God sends us children for another purpose than merely to keep up the race; to enlarge our hearts; to make us unselfish and full of sympathies and affections; to give our souls higher aims and to call out all our faculties to exert enterprise and action; to bring around our firesides bright faces and happy smiles and loving, tender hearts.

In all ages the search for happiness has been the ultimate aim and desire of human effort—happiness here and hereafter. To those searchers in every station in life, this column will ever be a beacon light guiding all by pleasant paths to the true temple of happiness whence flows those delectable streams that refresh the hearts and rejoice the souls of all those who enter the quest with a pure and resolute purpose. Happiness is equally attainable to the poor and to the rich, the youth and the veteran; and though multitudes have missed the path the Home Circle Column will lead them back and point the way by which they may surely find it. May they in turn extend loving help to other struggling wayfarers on the same journey.

We always know the cheerful man by his hearty "good morning." A well might fog, and cloud, and vapor hope to cling to the sun illumined landscape, as the blues and moroseness to remain in any countenance when the cheerful one comes with a hearty "good morning." Do not forget to say it. Say it to your parents, brothers, sisters, playmates. It costs nothing. Say it cheerfully and with a smile; it will do you good and do your friends good. There's a kind of inspiration in every "good morning," heartily and smilingly spoken that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It seems nearly to make the morning good, and a prophecy of a good day to come after it. While this is true of the "good morning," it is equally true of all kind, cheerful greetings. They cheer the discouraged, rest the tired one, and somehow make the wheels of time run more smoothly.

We hope the Home Circle Column will spur the perplexed youth to act the Columbus to his own undiscovered possibilities; we urge him not to brood over the past, nor dream of the future, but to get his lesson from the hour; we would encourage him to make every occasion a great occasion, for he cannot tell when fate may take his measure for a higher place; to show him that he must not wait for his opportunity but make it. This column tells the round boy how he must get out of a square hole into which he has been wedged by circumstances or mistakes; to help him find his right place in life; to teach the hesitating youth that in a land where shoemakers and farmers sit in Congress no limit can be placed to the career of a determined youth who has once learned the alphabet. The standpoint of the Home Circle column cannot be measured in gold but in character. If it should open wider the door of some narrow life and awaken powers before unknown we shall feel repaid for our labors.

The Home Circle is, in its essentials, a God-given instinct or a matter of growth and education is at the foundation of all our civil polity, and the family is at the base of the town, as the town is at the base of the state, and so long as the family relation is kept pure and undefiled among any people, so long as children honor their parents, as parents bear in mind their responsibility concerning those whom they have brought into the world, as the hearts of brothers and sisters beat as one, so long will that people possess shields and safe guards against enemies in having homes and altar-fires worth fighting for. There are few things more beautiful to see than this family affection, the solicitude of the old for the young, the reverence of the young for the old, the gentle ties of affection between sister and sister, the noble loyalty of brother for brother, the attention to trifles that makes happiness for one another, the deadening of strife and destruction of envy, the mutual aiding and uplifting. There must be ties, equal to those of blood, in life from the earliest remembrance about the same hearth and at the same mother's knee.

Happy should be the Home Circle that has no missing link or vacant chair. This is the season of the year that we more frequently visit our Silent City and drop a flower if not a tear upon the last resting place of some loved one. The sun of winter has lengthened into spring and spring into summer and the buds and flowers have awakened from their peaceful slumbers. Nature now is here in all her glory. Gentle showers and warm sunshine have come to force the buds into charming life and beauty the woodlands. It has been said that there is less of worth in the companionship of the living than in the memories of the dead. Their memories we would treasure in our hearts and from their lives learn lessons of goodness and of wisdom the better to fit us for the performance of the duties yet remaining. Life is not wholly a count of losses for in the balance sheet of time there are

gains, immortal gains. Death is not the ending but the beginning of life. It is the sunrise, not the sunset of our existence. "It is not all of life to live or death to die." As the glories of the setting sun are reflected in the western sky, so the influence of the upright lives long after their eyes are closed to mortal vision. The idea of immortality that like a sea has ebbed and flowed in the human heart, with its countless waves of hope and fear beating against the shores and rocks of time and fate was not born of any creed nor of any religion. It was born of human affection and it will continue to ebb and flow beneath the mists and clouds of doubt and darkness as long as love kisses the lips of death.

Patent Medicines.

A man that compounds or invests something that is just a little better than the next best thing, is certainly entitled to the best share of the profits to be derived from the sale of the article. So he patents or copyrights to protect his interests. Patented goods are good goods, poor goods are never patented. We have 20 years of trial behind us to give us the assurance that we have the best medicine compounded for the cure of dyspepsia, sick-headache, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach disorders. We protect the public as well as ourselves, by keeping the formula a secret, as long as we make it we know it is made right and it cures these diseases. Druggists tell us that it is the one medicine that the sale is ever on the increase. To get the best remedy for dyspepsia or indigestion ask the druggist for Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills, 25c per box, only one for a dose. For sale by Charman & Co.

Don't Like Profanity.

Otto Floto, organizer of the great Floto shows which will exhibit in Oregon City on July 26 has always been known as a careful man with his horses and devotes his personal attention to the stable of thoroughbreds with the show. He has made a rule that he will have no man in his employ who shouts or talks in a disrespectful way to a horse or uses profane language within the

hearing of any horse in the stable. His idea is that a horse is more observing and understands more than the average horseman gives him credit for, and that bad manners within the sight or hearing of an animal of ordinary intelligence is likely to make him bad mannered and ugly tempered, while swearing in the presence of most horses is sure to make them bad tempered and dreppable. For that reason any man in his employ heard to use bad language within the hearing of any horse in his stable will be immediately discharged.

"I have seen horses," said Floto the other day, "and so have you, probably, that would lay back their ears and show every inclination for a fight by hearing some one near their stalls commence to use profane language. You will find that a majority of the ill-tempered and dangerous horses are those that have been raised in an atmosphere of profanity and ill-usage. I once owned a horse that was as gentle as a lamb on the road unless the person driving him should let out a cuss word, and then he would become almost unmanageable. He knew just as well as I did when any one was swearing. Why this is, some wiser person than I am will have to explain. All I know about it is that it is true. I believe that horses know as well as you or I do when they are sworn at, and they do not like it any better than we do. That is why I have made it a rule not to allow any man employed by me to use bad language before the horses. I have never yet seen a good mannered horse that was being sworn at all the time. It hurts the feelings of a sensitive horse, and I'll keep my word good to discharge any man in my employ if I catch him swearing within the hearing of any horse in my stable."

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

This remedy is certain to be needed in almost every home before the summer is over. It can always be depended upon even in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is especially valuable for summer disorders in children. It is pleasant to take and never fails to give prompt relief. Why not buy it now? It may save a life. For sale by Geo. A. Harding.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Will Come to Portland in 1905.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, St. Louis, Mo., July 22.—The National Educators' Association which recently held session at the World's Fair in St. Louis has practically decided to come to Oregon in 1905 to take in the Portland Exposition.

There are several thousand members of the organization and if the railroads will grant reduced rates, many of them will surely come. The executive committee of the association will consider the location for the next convention, and it is believed Portland will be the place. The teachers who visited the Oregon Educational Exhibit were very much pleased with the arrangement and the work on display. It was the general opinion that Oregon students did just as good work in school as any other state in the Union. The work is all neat and attractive and shows much attention was expended in making the collection.

One of the features is a set of relief maps from Baker county schools. These maps are melted from soft drawing paper pulp and mounted on cardboard maps. Several cabinets adorn the walls, which contain photographs from all parts of the state showing just what sort of schools Oregon can boast of and how they are conducted.

A number of private institutions have sent excellent showings which are on display with the rest of the state exhibit. Oregon's schools are being widely advertised and those who are intending to move to the western state can see just what educational facilities she offers to the younger members of the family.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for Liver and Kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Geo. A. Harding, druggist.

Oregon City, Tuesday, July 26

Admission: Adults 50c, Children 25c

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Best Goods Superior Service Lowest Prices Hearse to Funerals in town \$5.00. All Caskets, Coffins, Robes, and Linings at same low rate. All work guaranteed first-class. R. C. Holman, Undertaker and Embalmer. Office one Door North of Courthouse, or at cigar store opposite Bank of Oregon City

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