WILLAMETTE FARMER.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Conducted by Miss HATTIE B. CLARKE.

SALEM, FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1877.

DARE TO BE TRUE.

Pare to be true, whatever your station, No matter what your name or your nation; Undameted and rearless be every thought, Your earnest conviction honestly wrought.

Dare to be true-tho' force scorners rail, And your brave conduct revile and assail Let the scoffers scoff and the haters hate Be stead fast and firm whatever your fate.

Dare to be true-all unshackled and free, Unfettered and bold on land and on sea; termined ne'er to let soul-blinding err Inspire with dread or fill you with terror.

Dare to be true-let no blinding passion Lead you astray or give you occasion To blush for yourself, or weep bitter tears, Because of a stain on your manboo.J's year

Bare to be true-never let clanking chain Hold you its victim for greed or for gain; For ireedom and right your banner unfarl, All forms of oppression away to hurl.

Dare to be true-in this great world of ours Where deceit or falsehood blacken the bours bere millions of cowards ever arise, The true, honest soul is a gem to prize.

GINX AT BEDTIME.

Who puts the chicksdees to bed, tucks the blankets round them tight? Asked little Ginx the sleepy head, Of me last night.

He heard the bitter cold wind sweep Outside with flying, whistling wing: He knew the snow was drifting deep On everything.

And thought-he always thinks aloud-How he that morning in the trees, ad seen a fluttering little crowd Of chickadee

Tossing and drifting in the snow Like blown leaves twittering blithe an

Harrying busily to and fro For crumbs to est.

And though the sun shone bright and elear, He pitied them with baby words, And shouled to them: "Come in here, You liule birds!"

And now, outside, the dark had come, And, wrapped in cosy coverings, e wondered still what would become Of the poor things.

I could not tell him where they hid, But said no doubt they all were warm; For not the least thing God had made

Could some to barm. That he by day and night as well, Watched with such loving eye on all That even though but a sparrow fell

He saw its fall. That birds, however blesk the air, Tucked in their feathers cosily,

Ware snug and warm, no matter where They chanced to be.

This was enough; the drowsy head Sunk in its pillows soft and deep, and little Ginz was comforted. And went to sleep.

A Trip to our Mountain Home-

Ve might have known it would rain the third of August. It was not the son for rain, at least for anything e air, but this year it rained hard on Fork, and made excursions for wild we than a thunder shower to clear third day of May, and rained all flowers and forns, all these, and numay the third of June, and if you will member, it never rained, but it sured, on July third, and we all know hat it rained on the third of August. That was the day when we started for ur mountain home, and we were not be daunted by a little shower. Notwithstanding that it rained steadily he night before we packed our wagon, and not minding the clouds. were on the road betimes. And then it commenced to rain, steadily and quietly enough, but it rained, and one of the party might have been seen holding the frying pan out at arms length to keep the umbrella from dripping into her lap. Some friends were with us and their courage never oozed all day, even though the clouds grew more ionse and the down pour was more perstent. The wagon umbrella spread welf out to its fullest dimensions, but be rain beat in and under, and as the doy progressed the situation grew damp by degrees and considerably wet, but me young lady friend all the time assorted that it was "better than staying at home," and we journeyed on and made the best of it We left Turner behind us in a shower; we passed through Aumsville and saw no living thing of human shape; we meandered through the words and he right, not seeing anything but the teady rain, rain. When we reached Mohamah the clouds lightened and the rain ceased for the day. It was but a mile further by a road that forded a mountain stream and then wound about among logs and bazel and fir thickets for a mile or so, and we found curselves at "the ranch" rather damp, tired, twenty-seven miles from Salem. South of us rose a steep ridge, romanthe enough to be sure, with a tangled bicket between us and it; north of us a pretty lowland and beyond it we uid hear the swift dashing of the Litthe North Fork of the Santiam, hurrying down like the water at Lodore to one itself in deeper and stiller waters. Purther north rose a high fern ridge, whose sun-crowned summit, mingled with the sky," and settler's onbins and

down. We stood on a bench that look- ed her once, but twice, thrice, yea, a come to him, but siezing Marcia kissed ed northward, a little cabin waiting for dozen times, clasping her in her and then seated her at his side and ange next to yellow or blue next to vieed northward, a little cabin waiting for dozen times, clasping her in her orms her and then seated her at his side and let. White relieves any color, but do not place it next yellow. Orange gees ing a desolate look, showing it had and brow. been for many a month uninhabited.

"ThereI how do you like that?" she Chilled hands unlocked the door and asked with a light laugh.

the first thing of importance was to get "I think its real nice, nobody but Joy ever kisses me, 'cause aunt Judith take a drive over the park, so that Luup steam on a stove, that, like the rest us, stood out of doors waiting to be taksays its nonsense." For answer Mrs. en in. The cabin, mind you was 12x12, Thorpe kissed her again, then said,

a board shanty with a shed six foot "Now I'm going to kiss Joy if he'll wide off it, and the only farniture a let me, and she walked to the other rough bedstead, and two rawhide botbed leading Marcia.

> "Aunt Judith will punish me for getting up," said the child.

> "No she won't, I will not allow it," returned Lucia, reassuringly.

"And is this Joy?" "Yes ma'm, are you a fairy?"

As the night came creeping on, "Oh no, I've just happened up here we heard the boys and girls across the to tell you a story and to kiss you, now river calling home the cows, and as the you both have on night dresses, so you dark stole down all familiar sounds will not take cold, and I'll draw that were hashed with it. After supper a big chair up here and we will have a good talk about the glowing cook stove, chat," so saying, she flow to the corribeds made on the floor, and finally all dor and drawing in a large easy chair, were asleep, and the little cabin was so she placed it by the window. Then quiet, that its former occupants, mice placing Joy at her side, and with Marand wood rats, climbed in and cautious- cia curled up in her lap, she began to tell replied. ly prospected the scene to discover them a story. Meanwhile, Edwin and what intruders had made invasion of Judith sat in the deepening twilight their premises, solaced, no doubt by on the plazza. Presently he said: the abundant crumbs of comfort scatter-"I believe I'll go find Lucia, she may

have lost her way in attempting to re-If you wi h to truly enjoy pleasure, pursue it "among difficulties." They thinking of his little ones, and wondergive a zest to it that peaceful possession ing if they were yet asleep.

never bestows. We resign our feather "I'll just slip in and see if they're all beds and spring mattresses willingly right," he said as he stole softly along of milk, with a tablespo nful of butter when in Summer we seek solitud s "far the corridor. He paused at the nursefrom the worlds ignoble strife," in ry door, for his eyes met an unusual griddle. the mountain camp or the sea side. It sight. There sat some one in a white was late at night: in "the wee 'sma dress by the window with two white HEAD.-Rum and sweet oil; mix equal forms pressed closely to her, and they parts; then wash the spot three times hours ayant the 'twal'' ere the inmates of that little cabin sank to repose. How were all talking. we told stories and sang songs and reci-

ted poetry and went to sleep again-all these form a part of the remembered cia was saying. pleasures of our mountain excursion

"I think its very nice, but won't you and gave flavor and spice to its enjoytell us who you are?" asked Joy.

"I am your new mamma; how do you like me?" returned Lucia gravely. "Whyt aunt Judith said you would not hardly notice us! why she said you if they are left, I steam them (some urday morning, and by its cheerful not hardly notice us! why she said you think these are the best). Put in a few would be mean to us and abuse and potatoes to stop the bolling, and cook light we could enjoy the day and our surroundings. To see the hills and ranges all about one; to hear the dash and rush, and hurry of the monntain papa f r his money and -----'

streams; to watch the mists gather and "Hush, you mustn't tell me what rise; to wander through the mainyour aunt said, she had never seen me moth fern and beautiful thickets and and was mistaken. I love children, drink from the spring whose waters, to and would not abuse you, and I was fresh and cold, might cause some poet very rich when your papa married me, to invent another tale of El Dorado, all so don't believe. I'm going to be like these were the delights of the passing the wicked stepmothers in fairy tales," days. How we went fishing, and wadreplied Mrs. Thorpe, warmly. ed in the cool flood of the Little North

you? aunt says its wrong to read them, When all are done so, pour the liquor but they are so nice. I found a lot in vinegar. I keep apples in this way per-

and we could see nice farms lower put willingly, and Lucia, not only kiss- of love him]: didn't wait for them to fervor of a father's love. Miss Thorp well with blue and yellow with violet. looked on in amazement, but quickly Rose color and purple always go well recovered herself. After breakfast Mr. Thorp ordered the carriage in order to cia might see more of her new home. "May not the little ones go?" she asked.

> "No, they have their lessons of mornings," was the polite answer. The children looked sorely disappointed but brightened when Lucia said:

"Well they may go this afternoon." "Yes if they have their lessons well," was the cool answer.

"Edwin," said Lucia as they drove down the avenue. "Edwin, I think cate that the little attention is appre-Marcia and Joy, need more out door clated, the children soon drop the habexercise, they seem like tender house plants; don't you think 'twould be pru-dent for them to lay aside their studies of cotton rolls from her lap, the father

her anxiety to have them learn," he to each other, o acknowledge favors, to be gentle and unselfish, to be thought-

[To be continued.]

CHOICE RECIPES.

TO RENEW GRENADINE.-Dip in lager beer, and shake and clap until turn." He walked slowly up the stairs nearly day, then place between newspapers under a heavy weight.

> CORN MRAL GRIDDLE CAKES .-- Scald a half pini of Indian meal, half a pint of dro do. flour, and stir all into a pint and one egg. Spread very thin on the

TO MAKE HAIR GROW ON THE BALD a day. Rum constantly used to wash the hair keeps it very clean and free "Yes, that's a nice story, and I know from disease and promotes its growth, it is true too, far its about Jesus," Mar. and is also very strengthening to the roots of the hair.

> Por-Pir.-Take new milk, two spoons of sweet cream, and yeast enough to raise. Begin to make them at seven o'clock in the morning, cut into biscuits enough.

"Hush, you mustn't tell me what your aunt said, she had never seen me and was mistaken. I love children, and would not abuse you, and I was bery rich when your paps married me, o don't believe I'm going to be like the wicked stepmothers in fairy tales," eplied Mrs. Thorps, warmly. "Ohl we just love fairy stories, don't when all are done so, pour the liquer

Avoid placing rose-colored next scaret, orange or violet. Do not place ortogether.

Home Courtesies.

A writer in Harper's Bazar makes some e cellent remarks concerning courtesy at home. Please listen, good people of the home circle. The placing of the armchair in a warm place for mamma, running for a footstool for auntle, hunting up papa's spectacles, and a score o. little loving deeds, show unsuppressed and loving hearts. But f mamma never retarns a smiling "Thank you dear,' if papa's "Just what I was waiting, Susie," does not indidoes not indiit. Little people are initative creatures, and quickly catch the spirit surfor a while, and allow them to recruit this Summer:" "Why yes, they ought to have a va-cation, Judith keeps them too close in ful and considerate of the comforts of the family. The boys, with inward pride of their father's courteous demeanor, will be chivalrous and helpful to their young sisters; the girls imitating the mother, will be gentle and patient, even when big brothers rre noisy and heedless. In the home where courtesy prevails it seems to meet him on the very threshold. You feel the kindly welcome on entering. No rude eyes scan your dress. No angry volces are heard upstairs. No sullen children are sent from the room. A delightful atmosphere prevades the house-un-mistakable yet indescribable.

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SALEM FOUNDRY.

Machine Shop, ALRM OREGON

B. F. DRAKE, Prop'r.

TRAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILL 3 Rospers, Pumps, and all kinds and siyles of a morry made to order. Machinery repaired at a sh-soluce. Pattern-making done in all its various form and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished short notice. Also, manufacturer of ENTERPRIST PLANER an MATCHER, and STICKERS and SHAPERS

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion.

Myses, plaintiff,

A F Chase, Ellen Chase, Henry per. Roberca Sloper, Lafayelt ton and L. Delens Storyton, de te Bta

Buit in Equity.

To A. P. CHASE and RLLEN OHASE, defuntants.

In the name of the state of Or ed to a required to appear against you in the al the third Monday in first day of the next third Monday in Centre of this court boyes, Judge of said court made south, 1-77. And if you fail so it it thereof the pisintiff will ask the of in the complaint prayed, which ta's in deed and quiet title to ha WINL 9 S. H I W. in Maria county, Oregon the tract t which you istely claimed till- and has possession LAWSON & CUTFIN's, July 12, 1877w6 Attorneys for Plaintif.

berless other features constituted the the library once, while papa was gone fectly the year through, on a cellar floor pleasure of those days. Back, under and we began to read them, but she of only ordinary temperature, merely the very foot of the steep and frowning took them away and we never got to covering the far with a paper and bluff a little rivalet curled along among read them." the tangled thickets of vine maple, en cumbered with failen logs and stony intervals, but rich with all sorts of kitchen of the shed, and invented ways to make a five and six inch stove pipe fit together, which impossible feat was accomplished by means of a worn out coffee pot that es ablished itself (with bottom knocked out) os a connecting link, and so secured the hap iness of the household.

The sun's bright rays awoke us Sat-

tom chairs. And before long we were

comfortable on a small scale, and jolly

on a large one, beds made and supper

ready, with little care about the weath-

er and great contempt for civilized life

in large cities.

ed from the evening meal.

ment.

Close to the back door was a fir thicket that offered shade morning, incon, and night, and here we feasted on good things, washed down with copious draughts of pure air and ice-cold spring water.

There was another arrival to-day-a gentleman and his sister from Jefferson. were added to our party.

The beauty of a stay in the mountains it is great restfulness. The charm of it is to do nothing that involves labor and to do a great deal of it. To wander about the changing wilderness and spy at its treasures; to prospect the ried, and planning how she might ame in sight of Stayton, and left it to shores of the river, wade in its limpid waters, watch the fish that decline to be caught and make merry our trifles light as air; sorrowing over nothing except it be at the prospect of having to leave Nature to again assume a place in civilized society.

Did She Have Her Rights BY JESSIE G. D.

CHAPTER II

The pillow was covered with a mass of rich brown hair, and a face turned toward her with two lustrous "soul windows," looking wonderingly at her. "Is this little Marcia?" she asked weetly.

"Yes ma'm," answered the owner of the eyes and hair.

as you could not come down to see me, father to see what he thought of it, [for earings dotted the higher benches will you kiss me?" the red lips were Judith had taught them to fear, instead

"Yes, I like fairy stories and will tell you some, sometime; now I must go, largely used as ornaments. 'good night,' tell aunt Judith that you mosses, lichens and growth of ferns. don't think your new mamma will While we roamed the wild-wood that abuse you." So saying, Lucia kissed day, the older ones of the party made a each of them and starting to leave the room met her husband at the door.

"Why Edwin!" he placed his hand over her mouth, and she was silent till they the hall, then he said:

"We must go down now Lucia, we'll talk of them bye and bye," and they descended the stairs. There were lights in the drawingroom, although Miss Thorpe still sat on the porch.

"You had better come in Judith," said her brother. She arose and entered the room, her black eyes glowing with unusual brilliany. Lucia entered at the same time with her husband. "Come Lucia, let us have some music," he said opening the piano. Complying with his request she played several brilliant pieces, and then began a pretty song in which Edwin joined. Judith sat at the other end of the room envying them, as they sang happily, wishing that Edwin had never mardrive this new bride from the threshold she had so lately crossed. The next morning as they seated themselves at life. the breakfast table, Edwin said:

"I should like for you to send for the children Judith, and allow them to take their meals with us in the future.' "Certainly, if it will not discommode Mrs. Thorpe," she answared amiably. "I would like it very much," replied

Lucia quietly.

The children were sent for, and in a few moments came timidly in.

"Good morning! my dears, allow me to present you to your new mamma," said Mr. Thorps rising and leading the street aday or two ago, and seceivthem to her. Lucia kissed them, saying "Welcome little ones to my love; nied with a hurried movement toward now go and kiss your papa, both of

plate.

FERNS AS ORNAMENTS.-Ferns, socalled native and Hartford, are both Arranged on cardboard together with bright Fall leaves they form a pretty pictures for the wall. Many use them to cover piccords and to trim curtains during Winter. Pasted on perferated board and Oregon covered by a very thin gauge, to prevent the heat from curling them, they show very nicely as lamp-shades. All largerflorist sell them as well as dried tal m ornamental grasses, with which ferns work up nicely into wreaths, bouquets, ofa baskets and designs.

Ed. Home Circle: I have a good recipe that I have tried to take out spots Peoria Monro Harris on linen or light calico and equally as good to take aut iron rust which is such an annoyance to good housekeepers:

Take ripe tomatoes, rub the juice well on the spots, hang in the sun an hour or two, then rinse well in warm water, if it is not all out, repeat it again; rinse before wasing. This is always handy to get as canned tomatoes are good if they are put up without seasoning, except salt.

BREVITIES.

Why is an over-worked horse like an umbrella? It's used up.

Young people, every hour of time lost is a chance of misfortune for future

Very few of the Russians oan read. This gives the American newspapers a Hubbar chance to print any kind of war map without hurting the faelings of the natives.

Pretense of every kind is bod; what-Furner ever a man's position or calling be, if it be a thing to be ashamed of, let him A bans abandon it; but if it be not wrong or disgraceful in itself, let him never be ashamen of it

A professionable gentleman of a Maine city, noted for his brusque manner, accosted one of his daughters on ringfi ed a somewhat caustic reply, accompahome and a saucy toss of the head. mp.

WILLAMETTE TRANSPORTATION AND LOCKS COMPANY.

NOTICE -THE FOLLOWING RATES OF "reight on Grain and Flour have been es-tablished by this company as the maximum rates for one year from May 1st, 1877, v.a.;

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Grain and Floar shipped from i mentioned direct to Astoria will per ton additional.

The company will contaact with parties who desire it. to transport drain and Flour at shove rates for any specified time, not exceeding five years

S G. REED, Vice President W.T. & L.CO. Portland, April 24, 1877. Mav1-3n

NOTICE.

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OBEGON & CALIFORNIA BAILBOAD.

THE FOLLOWING BATES OF FREIGHT ON Grato, Front and Millstuffs, in carlends, as per publish ditariff, fithe Company uniter data of Jacoury Sta. 1877, will be not intered as the maximum rates until May 31st, 1878, viz ;

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