THE HOME CIRCLE.

Conducted by Miss HATTIE B. CLARKE.

BALEM, FRIDAY, AUGUST 81, 1877.

LIVE AND WORK.

Why live when life is sad, Death only sweet? Why fight, when closest fight E-ds in defeat!

Why pray, when purest prayer Dark thoughts assault

Why strive and strive sould, Only to fail? Why loops, about 10 has proved Our nest hopes vain?

Why love, when love is traught

With so much pain?

Why not esol hear, and brain In the deep wave? Why not lie down and rest In the still grave?

Live-there are many round Needing thy care.

Pray—there is One at hand
Helping thy prayer.

Pight—for the love of God,

Not for renown.

Strive-but in His great strength, Not in thy own Hope—there is heaven's joy Laid up for thee.

Love—for true love outlives
Its agony.
Fight, pray, and wrestle on,
Loving God best:

Lie down and rest.

ONLY.

Only a baby, Kissed and careseed, Gently held to mother's breast, Only a child,

foddling alone, Brightening now its happy home

Trudging to school, Governed now by sterner rule.

Only a youth, Living in dresms: Full of promise life now seems.

Only a mae, B-ttling with life, Shared in now by loving wife. Buid-ned with care

Silver threads in dark-brown bair Only a gray beard, to fulting again Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound, O'ergrown with grass, Dreums unrealized—rest at last. -Chicago Tribune.

Did She Have Her Rights!

BY JESSIE G. D.

CHAPTER IV

They took a drive with the children, quet ground. letters until dinner, after that mustc arbor at the foot of the garden, she and singing in the drawing room and said, suddenly consulting her watch and after kissing them knelt at Marcia's some important business to discuss; so the darlings the true way of

The Fourth dawned clear and cool. The Thorpe family sat at the breakfast table enjoying an earlier repast than appeal? Besides he felt a little curious manal.

"We are going over to the celebration at Holman's Grove this morning, Judith, will you not accompany us?" asked her brother pleasantly.

thing of the kind, so I guess I'll go," she returned.

her young sister-in-law was to deliver with great interest. the oration, as she forbade the servants ever to gossip to her, and neither Edwin or Lucia had mentioned it in her

drove toward the Grove, which was a not getting engry, but maintaining the distance of seven miles, being a half utmost good humor and lady-like conmile beyond the village.

Once there, a couple of gentlemen came forward, and Lucia and her hus-Jud.th, Joy, and Marcia still seated.

Presently Edwin returned alone and which he uncomplainingly did. seating himself between the children, course the ladies were pleased. mid:

"Mamma has forsaken us for a while, but if you look sharp, wou'll see her they sat at her tea table that evening. before long."

Independence was read, then a stirring ed. patriotic song; after the singing ceased the crowd were silent, yet leaning ea- with a sigh, that she had a greater vicrostrum, a deafening storm of cheers never used it now, but if she were to greeted her. Joy sprang up, crying give a dinner party, both Edwin and acitedly:

Why! It's mamma!" Hush," said h's father.

came from his lovely step-mother's ered around the bright wood-fire in the lips. As she proceeded, Edwin Thorpe parlor. Lucia sat, book in hand, but his new wife. Once, when her voice crocheted her bright worsted. She was drowned in the hearty applause, was not much older than Edwin and nently telling of

"Our country's growing fame Since, sailing o'er the waters dark Our f there hither came."

and ending with a plea for temperance, "that our nation might still progress onward and upward, never falling back, but remaining pure, the nation among nations until the end." Mr. Thorpe felt so proud of his wife that he hurried forward to lead her from the platform, amid the applause of the enthusiastic crowd,

"My dear little wife, the smartest woman in the United States," he whispered, as they walked to the carriage.

Oh! how happy she was, in spite of Miss Judith's stony face! They staid until after the fire-works to please the

The next morning Judith said: "Edwin, I should like to see you in

the library alone." "Certainly, sister," he replied good humoredly, rising and following her into the library. She closed and lecked the doors, and turning, paced up and down the room, while he threw

himself on the lounge, waiting for his

sister's words. They were these: "Edwin, when you told me that you were contemplating a second marriage. you did not Inform me that your bri |€ elect was a public speaker, -- an actress I might say. If you had, I would have told you if she entered Thornley Hal, I would leave it; but, as she is already here, I will, for your sake, try and tolerate her, and I hope you'll thank me

Edwin Thorpe arose, saying: "Judith, I supposed you wanted to see me on some matter of importance. wish you to say nothing to me about the wife I have chosen, as she is far

above you in many respects." He left the room, joining his wife and children on the lawn in a game of croquet.

"I think it would be nice if we had set of croquet on the island," said Marcia, as she sent a ball rolling over the grass.

"Yes, I'll order a set put out over there this evening and we'll go over to-morrow morning and spend the day there," replied her father.

The following day was spent on the island, in the sall boat, and at the cro-

returning in time for lunch. Then a One Tuesday afternoon not long after, walk in the park. Then Lucia wrote as Mr. and Mrs Thorpe sat in the

a romp on the plazza with the little "It is nearly time for our meeting, ones. She at last took them up to bed and I am obliged to attend as we have bedside and sent a heartfelt petition to I must go and get ready. Won't you the throne of grace that she might go with me, Edwin? I am a little fraid to drive home after de we can take tea with Aunt Mattie."

> How could he resist such a charming to visit a "woman's rights" meeting,

so he accompanied her. Upon entering the hall he was surprised to meet several gentlemen of his own acquaintance, among them the "I don't know, it has been a great most prominent men of the town. A many years since I've attended any couple of reporters sat ready to take down the proceedings, and on the whole the meeting appeared highly re-Now, Miss Judith did not know that spectable. Mr. Thorpe watched all

The ladies were discussing the propriety of starting a Medical Institute at their own town, instead of sending their young ladies and gentlemen to Accordingly at balf-past eight the the city. They carried their debate on whole family entered the carriage and quietly, yet were witty and intelligent? duct.

They decided to elect a committee who were to solicit funds. Lucia and hand alighted from the carriage, They four others were elected, and she went disappeared among the crowd, leaving | immediately to her husband and asked him to subscribe two hundred dollars,

> "Well, Edwin, how did you like our society?" asked aunt Mattie, as

"I was agreeably struck by the pleas-There was music, the Declaration of ant way it was conducted," he return-

His wife telt triumphant, but felt, gerly forward, and when a splendid tory to gain, and that was to banish looking w .man stepped forward on the wine from her table. To be sure they Judith would consider wine indispensable.

A few weeks later, as the rain was The child sat down and listened to pattering briskly on the roof of Thornhe quiet, yet eloquent, words, that ley Hall, the Thorpe family were gathcould not but admire and feel proud of she was watching Judith's face as she se glanced over at him and saw with had been a beautiful woman. She was

start for Europe. Suppose you do?"

"Yes, Judith, we ought. Lucia and I had been so happy together that we Thorpe.

They all entered into the plan and decided to send out invitations for a reception to be given at Thornley Hall, decorations, music, and last, refreshments came in for their share of the discussion.

"We will have ice cream; the hothouse grapes, peaches and plums will be ripe, we can get confectionery, and one of the boys who sell late papers. our cellars are full of rich, rare old wines which will wash them down deliciously," said Judith.

"I think that good lemonade, chocothan wine," returned Lucia, firmly.

"Why! who ever heard of such a thing?" asked Judith, raising her eye-

"I have; the leading citizens of my native city did not use wine at their tables, as it created too many heartsisters, when they saw their husbands, fathers, and brothers partaking too freely of the wine cup. Then, I have magic he got his brigade of a good many temperance friends whom into their beds, and k
I wish to invite, and they would be them there, he laughed and said be much shocked to find wine on the table of one of their officers and lecturers," replied Lucia, quietly.

"Lucia. you're right!" exclaimed

She felt triumphant. A long discussion followed on the subject of temperance between the sisters-in-law. Lucia, getting excited, arose, and, pacing back and forth across the room, gave she was forced to succumb.

The evening of the reception came, and passed away pleasantly. Every one went away praising Mr. and Mrs. and Thorpe, and their fine residence, good supper, etc. The weeks flew by. Judith grew more and more gentle to Lucia. How could she help it? She was so sweet and pleasant, always anwering kindly when spoken to, petting the children, yet treating them judiciously, punishing each offense lov-

ingly, sorrowfully, bnd with quietness. At last they began to prepare for their trip to Europe. The whole family were intendi .g to start the first of love. September, but Judith was taken seriously ill with typhoid fever, and for had been relieded by bathing in whisweeks lay at death's door, and then key surprised his mother by asking. began to rapi ly recover. During her illness she learned to love the patient, swe-t-faced girl that was constantly at her bedside, ministering to her eve y want. That woman was Lucia Thorpe. When she sufficiently recovered they went to Europe, and as Mrs. Lucia Thorpe bade "Aunt Mattie" good-bye, she assured her that she had her "rights."

THE END.

An Evening Call.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

"Now what would you like to see in New York? Stewart's big store, I sup-pose; ladies usually make their first pilgrimage there," said a friend, soon after my arrival in that queer mixture of London and Paris.

"I don't care a pin for any big store! want to see the News-boys' Lodging House and School," was my answer for I felt as if that building was more beautiful than the white marble square of the milliora're, splendid as it is

So arrangements were made, and one cold evening we set out to see the boys in the News-boys Lodging House. We arrived just too late for the evening school, I was quite resigned to that be-c use I could see schools anywhere but not a hundred and eighty independent business boys, "taking their ease at their inn." All around the great hall were rows of little cupboards, and it was a fine sight to see a boy come in, and pay six cents for his lodgings, put his surplus funds into the savings bank, register his name, receive his key, and liesurely deposit his cap, jacket and shoes (if he possessed any of these ar ticles) in his own private cupboard. One lad had nothing but an old cap, yet he laid it away and locked it up with such an air of seti-faction and importance that it did one good to see him.

Some were reading, and the master told us they would read half the night if he w uld let them, so eager were they for amusement or information. Some were talking over the affirs o the day, lounging in easy attitudes on the benches, with newly washed bare feet, and smooth heads, which seemed thankful heart that he approved of still quite handsome. Now her large to be prepared for morning, to savetine, for we were told many were up black eyes wore a softened look, and nearly telling of she appeared lovely in her dark rich papers on trains and touts.

dress, with a bow of crimson at her | Shirts and trowsers, more or less tidy | They imagine if a man is able always throat and another in her black hair. was the prevailing custume, and the Lucia was thinking that she had been greatlemen were amusing to watch quite amiable lately and was hoping But, on the whole, they behaved wonthat she would be more pleasant in the derfully well. And it was comforting during prosperity cannot be founded future. In the midst of her reverie to see so many lade safe, and warm, and on cunning and dishonesty. The Judith suddenly addressed her, saying: clean, and happy in his home, instead of being left out in the streets to sin and suffer uncared for just when most ought to give a reception before you needing care. One little chap of six was trotting about among the larger boys as busy as a bee with his small affairs; and when we asked about him we were told something that made him hadn't thought of it," returned Mr. a very interesting Patsey, to me at

It seems that the parents were dead and this child and a nine-year-old brother were left alone in the world. One would have thought two such batwo weeks from the f llowing Wednes- bles had no refuge but an orphan asyday. Then they began to discuss and plan for the contemplated soirce. Dress, with the help of this newsboys' friend. Actually, little nine year-old took care of his brother, buying or begging his clothes, paying for his bed and food, and getting on bravely with business meantime. I longed to see this small hero, but he had not yet come in, being

The idea of this child knocking around at night and in the busiest places, and coming in tired out, to pay for "self and family," was so comic and so pathteic that it quite haunted me for late, ten, and coffee would be better daysafterwards, and I longed to see and know both the boys, and learn how they turned out in years to come.

Upstairs we saw the dormitories, with the long rows of neat beds, in tiers of two; and the vision of one hundred and eighty boys snugly tucked up there was so delightful and amazing that I could not realize it as a sober fact. other visions was one hundred and aches among the wives, mothers, and eighty boys, all enjoying a genial scrimmage, was even more delightful and that I cou d realize fully.

When I asked our condctor by what

"You see, ma'am the poor chaps are so tired out after being out at work all day that they are glad to keep still when night comes. Now and then new boys try to get up a breeze, but we have a watchman, and he keeps things

How I should like to be that watchman, for a time, at least, and see these "poor chaps" psacefully asleep under the blue coveriets. If any laid awake with pain or trouble, to ease it if I could, and say the wor', or give the Judith a short, elequent lecture, and soothing pat that strengthens weak will, and conquers emptation by the thought that "somebody cares." To tuck up the little ones, and give a good night kiss, if they wanted it, trying to keep soft the hearts that often grows so hard or hungry for the lack of love. But I fancy there is a special angel sent to keep guard over those motherless boys, else how is it that they do so well and often come back from Western homes to thank those who helped them and to go and do likewise?

BREVITIES.

Out of difficulties grow miracles. heavier by being shared by those

A little boy, whose sprained wrist a wise child that knows, etc.

"I say, fellows," remarked a Yankee loafar to some of his companions, "let us see who can tell the biggest lie."
"All right," said one "I'm the biggest
fool in America." "Oh, pshaw!" exe simed the first contemptuously; "we agreed to tell nothing but lies, and you begin by telling the truth."

"Have you seen the latest copy of our paper?" said a Chicago correspon-dent on the Danube, poking his head in at the Czar's headquarters, and offering his majesty a copy containing a war map.—That evening, in the pur-ple twilight, muffled drums were heard in the outskirts of the camp, then came a sharp volle, of musketry, and all was

There is, perhaps, no more perfect picture of perplexity than the countenance of a man who finds in his pocket a letter which his wife gave him a month ago to mail, and holds it up to the light in a futile effort to determine whether there is anything in it that would convict him if he were to carry it in his pocket the rest of the year and mail it on the anniversary of the day on which it was written.

HE GOES TO THE HEAD.—God was twenty-five years building up Abraham's fuith. He gave him wonderful maximum rates until May 31st, 1878, viz: answers to his prayers. He nad spoken Milwankie to Portland. to him from the burning bush. But this thief had never met God at the burning bush. The Disciples of Jesus had been with him for three years, had seen him raise Lazarus from the dead, had heard his sermons, had listened to his parables, had seen the winds and the waves on the sea of Gai lee, and had seen him on the mount of Fransfiguration. But this, thief, we are not told that he ever heard a sermon f Christ's, or that he ever saw him be fore, and yet right there, when the whole nation had cast him off, and as he bung there, had written as derision over the cross, "The King of the Jews," that thief owned him as his King and Lord. He took his stand at the head of the class; he passed by Abraham and Moses and all the men of aith. Pu him down at the bead of the list named

A MISTAKE OFFEN MADE. BO I and young men sometimes start out a life with the idea that one's surveys de pends on sharpness and enteaner, to "get the best of a bargain," no matter by what deceit and meanness he carries his point, that his prosperity is assured. This is a great mistake. Entricky and deceltful man is sure to fall a victim, sooner or later, to the influences which are forever working against him. His house is built upon the sand, and it foundation will be certain to give away. Young people can not give these traths too much weight. The future of that young man is safe who eschews every phase of double dealing and dishonesty, and lays the foundation of his career in the enduring principles of everlasting truth.

CHOICE RECIPES.

CURE FOR WARTS .- Get a match covered with ordinary blue or white sulphur, moisten with water, rub on the wart for two or three days, and an effectual cure is obtained. The cure is very simple but very rapid.

The Journal of Chemistry says, that hot alum water is the best insect destroyer known. Put the alum into hot water and let it boil till all the alum is dissolved; then apply it hot with a brush to all cracks, closets, bed-steads, and all other places where any insects ard found. Ants, bed-bugs, cockroaches and creeping things are killed by it, while it has no danger of poisoning the family or injuring property.

GRAHAM BISCUIT WITHOUT YEAST or Soda .- Mix your flour with warm milk and water to the consistency of batter, with a little salt. Grease your pan-make it hissing hot, and pour in your batter. Set it for a moment on the range to rise, then into a quick oven, and serve them as soon as baked, secause they fall.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.-Three and cups Indian corn meal, 21 cups rye meal, not flour, ? cup molasses, I quart milk either sweet or sour, 2 even teaspoonfuls of soda, dissolved in the milk; steam in tin pudding boiler five hours; take off the cover and set in the oven to remain till morning.

THE DIFFERENCE .- Love, with women, is a business, but with men, business is a love. This does not mean that women are mercenary in love, or that men deal in the spirit of love in their ordinary business. It means that love is, to women, yet more than to man, an occupation, absorbing that fills and uses much of their life in the same way. As human life is at pr sent ordered, this apportionment of activities is unavoidable and appropriate.

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8 G. REED, Vice President W. T. & L.CO. Portland, April 28, 1877. May1-3m

NOTICE.

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