

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Conducted by Miss HATTIE B. CLARKE. SALEM, FRIDAY, DEC. 14, 1877.

THE EVENING HOUR.

Here is a poetic gem of rare beauty, which will touch many a responsive heart: The stream is calmer when it nears the life, And flowers are sweeter at the eventide, And birds most musical at close of day, And saints diviner when they pass away.

NEVER GROW OLD.

I looked in the tell-tale mirror, And saw the marks of care, The creases on my forehead, And the gray in the dark-brown hair.

How Women Dress in Persia.

A few women were to be seen. We met one sitting astride on horseback, as all Eastern women ride. We believe them to be women because of their costume and size; but we can see no part of them, not even a hand or an eye.

A Child Queen.

I wonder how many of the little girl readers of St. Nicholas are fond of history? If they answer candidly, I do not doubt that a very large proportion will declare that they prefer the charming stories they find in St. Nicholas to the dull pages of history, with its countless battles and murdered sovereigns.

This child-sovereign was born many hundred years ago—1387—at the palace of the Louvre in Paris, of whose noble picture-gallery I am sure you all have heard—if, indeed, many of you have not seen it yourselves.

When the embassy reached Paris, and the offer of marriage had been formally accepted, the archbishop and the earls asked to see the little princess who was soon to become their queen.

Queen Isabeau stood at a little distance, curious and anxious, no doubt, to know how her little daughter would answer this formal address.

Then, giving the marshal her tiny hand to kiss, she bade him rise from his knees, and leading him to her mother, she presented him to her with the grace and ease of a mature woman.

A Word in Defence of Women.

Men too often malign women in accusing them of extravagance in dress. Generalizing is always dangerous, and particularly so where women are concerned.

The masses of women are not spend-thrifts; any sane man will admit that as a rule women are not even extravagant. They have certain pet theories regarding dress which if not admirable are nevertheless not of sufficient importance to warrant a libel to be written against them.

careful of expenditure, never more thoughtful of the demands they make. They have worn cotton goods in place of silk, have adhered to what they felt was the most economical plan of living and instead of being commented upon for their extravagance they ought to be praised.

"Starved."

Habberton's new book, "Some Folks," has the following sketch: Sam's wife is very ill and she has sent for Sam to come to her bedside; the doctor and nurses leave the husband and wife together.

"Sam, doctor says I ain't got much time left," said Sam. "I wish ter God I could die fur yer. The children—"

"Doctor can't do no good, Sam; keep still an listen, if yer love me like yer once said yer did, fur I hev'n't got much breath left," gasped the woman.

"It's jest this, Sam," replied the woman, "yer tuk me, tellin' me y'd love me an' honor me an' perfect me. Yer mean to say, now, yev done it? I'm a dyin', Sam, and I ain't got no favors to ask of nobody, an' I'm tellin' the truth, not knowin' what word'll be my last."

"I know yer hain't, Mary," whispered the conscience-stricken Pike. "An' I know what yer mean. Ef God 'll only let yer be fur a few years I'll see ef the thing can't be helped. Don't cuss me, Mary; I've never knowed how I've been a-goin'."

"Pay it to the children, Sam," said the sick woman, raising herself in her miserable bed. "I'll forgive yereverything if you'll do the right thing for them. Do—do—everything!"

"It was one of those pretty houses, surrounded with shrubbery and flowers, about which almost every passer remarked, 'Oh! how I should like to live in that pretty house!'"

Adornment.

Men too often malign women in accusing them of extravagance in dress. Generalizing is always dangerous, and particularly so where women are concerned. The masses of women are not spend-thrifts; any sane man will admit that as a rule women are not even extravagant.

We remember once passing through a little village in which almost every house was surrounded with flowers, shrubs and vines, and which left upon our mind an ineffaceable impression.

Frowns blight your children as frosty nights blight your plants.

CHOICE RECIPES.

CREAM PIE.—Put about two-thirds of a quart of milk to boil in a water-bath; beat the yolks of two eggs; add half a cup of sugar; one even spoonful of butter; mix two spoons of corn-starch in a little milk; then mix all together, and flavor. Put it in the boiling milk and stir constantly till it is done, when it will be a smooth, thick cream.

CRULLERS.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, small cup of milk, a spoonful of soda dissolved in it, three eggs, a nutmeg; melt the butter in the milk, stir the sugar in it; beat the three eggs very light and stir in, if the milk is not too hot; add just flour enough to roll out.

HASTY LEMON PIE.—Make and bake an under crust. Meanwhile, put in a nice stew-pan juice and a little grated peel of one lemon, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful corn starch, yolks of two eggs, and a small piece of butter.

GRAHAM GEMS.—Take equal quantities by measure of good graham flour and cold water. Mix and bake in a very quick oven in the small pans specially made for gems, and which can be got of any hardware dealer.

POP CORN PUDDING.—Take four quarts of popped corn, cover with sweet milk. Let stand until soaked through; then add two eggs and a tablespoonful of sugar. Bake one-half an hour.

RAISED CAKE.—One pound of butter, two pounds of sugar, three pounds of flour, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one cup of yeast, one teaspoonful of soda, milk enough to make it as thick as you can stir it.

BREVITIES.

He who promiseth runs in debt. Characters never change; opinions alter, characters are only developed.

There is no man so friendless, but that he can find a friend sincere enough to tell him disagreeable truths. When a girl begins to take an interest in the arrangement of a young man's necktie it is an infallible sign of something more serious than sisterly regard.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Kindnesses do not always produce what we expect; from a hand which we hate they are regarded as offenses; the more we lavish upon one who may hate us, the more arms we give him who wishes to betray us.

Life is shortened by indulgence in anger, ill-will, anxiety, envy, grief, sorrow, and excessive care. The vital powers are wasted by excessive bodily exercise in some cases, and want of a due portion in others.

WISE MAXIMS.—Mr. John McDonough, the New Orleans millionaire, had engraved on his tombstone a series of maxims which he had prescribed as the rules for his guidance through life, and to which his success was mainly attributable.

Remember always that labor is one of the conditions of existence. Time is gold; throw not one minute away, but place each one to account. Do unto all men as you would be done by.

Never think any matter so trifling as not to deserve notice. Never give out that which does not first come in.

Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life. Study in the course of your life to do the greatest amount of good. Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity and regularity. Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence.

Anecdote of Frederick the Great.

One day Frederick, King of Prussia, rang the bell. No one came, so he opened the door and found his page asleep in an arm chair. He advanced toward him and intended to awake him. A letter was in the page's pocket. The king perceived it, and being curious to know what it contained, he opened and read it. It was a letter from the young man's mother. She thanked him for a portion of his wages he had sent her, to help her in her distress. The king took from his pocket a purse of ducats and slipped it with the letter into the page's pocket. He then returned to his own room in safety. A short time afterward the king rang the bell much louder than before. The page appeared before the king. "You have slept well," says the king. The page endeavored to answer him—

self, and in his confusion put his hand into his pocket and, feeling the purse drew it out. He turned pale, and was overwhelmed with grief and astonishment. He shed a torrent of tears without being able to speak a word. "What is the matter?" inquired the king. "Sire," said the page, falling upon his knees, "some one seeks my ruin; I know not of this money."

Dr. H. SMITH,

DENTIST. SALEM, OREGON. Office moved over BREYMAN BROS.' NEW STORE. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

NORTH SALEM STORE.

W. L. WADE, AT THE BRICK STORE, HAS JUST RECEIVED a full assortment of General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Clothing

Calculated for the City and Country Trade. Bought as low, and will be sold at as SMALL A PROFIT as those who SELL AT COST. Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Mrs. Rohrer's New Remedy FOR THE LUNGS

AS MEETING WITH WONDERFUL SUCCESS! THIS PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY HAS no equal in the relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Measles, &c. It has produced some remarkable cures, and is sold by druggists generally. Prepared only by JOHN L. MURPHY, Monmouth, Or.

Farms and Land for Sale.

OFFER FOR SALE ONE FARM, 330 ACRES, 100 acres in cultivation, good orchard, situated on the Pleasant Hill road, about 14 miles from Eugene City. Also, about 1400 acres of MIXED LAND, some of the best valley and beaver-dam land in the county, surrounded by hill and brush land.

NOTICE TO PERSONS INTENDING TO EMIGRATE TO OREGON.

Direct Passage from New York to Portland, Oregon.

LAND DEPARTMENT O. & C. R. PORTLAND, JUNE 25, 1877. THE OREGON STEAMSHIP COMPANY HAS agreed to carry on its iron steamship, now being built at Chester Pa., by John Roach & Son, upon her completion, on or about the 15th day of January, 1878, steamer passengers from New York to Portland, direct, via the Straits of Macellan, at the extremely low rate of \$75.00 currency, board included.

THE PLUMMER FRUIT DRYERS.

Patented April 1877. THESE MACHINES ARE UNSURPASSED BY any other for Drying or Preserving Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds, and are constructed and furnished complete in four different sizes, namely: The Tom Thumb Dryer—capacity of 1/2 bushel of apples per hour—price—\$75 The Small Family Dryer—capacity of 1 1/2 bushels per hour—price—\$125 The Family Dryer—capacity of 3 bushels per hour—price—\$200 The Factory Dryer—capacity of 6 bushels per hour—price—\$300

A COMPLETE LINE OF HARNESS, Saddles, Whips, Collars, Bridles, Robes, Spurs, Etc., Etc.

DEARBORN'S, ON COMMERCIAL STREET, DURBIN'S BLOCK, SALEM - OREGON.

Plants, Spring Lists free. F. K. Trees, Plants, Bloomington Nursery, Ill.