

THE HOME CIRCLE.

SALEM, FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1878.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Woman's work, where is it pray? Oh! 'tis very hard to say, In this free enlightened day, Where she may not labor, Home's the rightful place, says one, But suppose that duty done, She who toils till set of sun, Hath no home, my neighbor. Or suppose in your home nest, Every comfort, every rest, Comes from her own labor blest, In some round of duty, Though she earns with finger slight, Means to make that home more bright, Shall we deem less fair and white, Woman's robe of beauty? Woman's work is everywhere, By the bed of pain and care, In the cabin seat and bare, In the princely dwelling, Where the little children play, Where the feeble old folks stay, Where the homeless wanderers stray, Sin and sorrow quelling. Woman often finds her place, Filling it with modest grace, In the factory, at the case, As her taste may lead her. Woman's work is never done, By the weary when begun, Oh! because beneath the sun, Many, many need her.

Old Maids and the Lake.

Now, my dear Editor, I am not an old maid myself, but expect to be one, some of these days, when the foolishness of my eighteen years has departed. As we girls have long known what to read, will not some one kindly tell us how to live and what to learn, that we may support ourselves in a blessed state of single peacefulness, and live independently. I should like to hear that remark of Fannie Fern's explained, in regard to woman's rights opening the way for old maids to make their lives more enviable. I know several old maids who have freshness without many curves and dimples. I do not know of their having live poets and philosophers in their trains, but I know they have good books in their libraries, and some of them like cats too, and all of them have sense enough to know a "snuff box from a patent reaper," they are not woman's rights supporters either. They are full of fun and life, and can go to church and lectures alone if it is necessary. Why shouldn't they? or girls either, for that matter. Because one does not have a big brother, and does not care to monopolize any one else's, she has to stay at home with only a few blocks between her and the church. For my part, I cannot see why the gentlemen generally prefer the society of a giggling girl in her teens, to that of an intelligent woman of more mature years, for as "Jim Fenton" says, "She's heard it thunder often enough not to get frightened, and she's had the measles, and the whooping-cough, and the chicken-pox, and the mumps, and has got through with her nonsense." Perhaps it is because the "old maid" beats him in so many of his pet arguments, and does not condescend to smile sweetly at all the soft nonsense he is pleased to utter.

ONE OF THE GIRLS.

Some Other Rights of Women.

From Bob Ingersoll's new lecture: "I believe woman is the equal of man and has all the rights of man, and one more, that of protection. I believe the institution of marriage to be the holiest and most sacred institution among men. Yet it took thousands of years to advance from slavery up to the marriage institution. I hate a man who thinks he is the head of the family. I do, I despise him. I hate one of those dignified galoots. I never saw a dignified man who was not a dunce. Solemnity is a breastwork which mediocrity throws up to defend itself from the eyes of the world. I hate a man who is an aristocrat in his family, and whose wife is obliged to be a beggar. She says, 'I want a dollar,' and asks for it as if she was standing on a bomb-shell, and he replies, 'What did you do with the fifty cents I gave you?' How many women are obliged to be continual beggars. How can you raise children in such an atmosphere? It's a terrible thing; it's wretched and infamous. I believe in the democracy of the family. Every home should be a little republic in itself. Love is the only thing that will pay ten per cent, to both borrower and lender. Love is the only thing where the least possible extravagance is the height of economy. What right has man to be the head of the family? A man should be cheerful and pleasant on coming into a house. When you enslave anybody, you make him dishonest. A hut with love is a palace for a king. A little while ago I stood at the tomb of the dead Napoleon, and when I thought of his past life, I thought I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes, living in a hut with a little wife I loved, with children upon my knee, and their arms about my neck, and died unnoticed and unknown, loved by those who knew me, than to have been that king. It is not necessary to be great or rich or powerful to be happy." Beautiful Circassian girls can now be bought in Constantinople for \$200, each.

The Art of Listening.

The art of listening is a delicate and difficult art, and one that is seldom practiced. It is delicate because it demands, if not sympathy, a show of sympathy, and continuous attention, as well as an air of interest. It is difficult because self assertion is natural, and a state of passiveness without manifestation of weariness is irksome to maintain. On account of its delicacy and difficulty, not less than from want of knowing how to manage it, it is the rare art in society. The few listeners who understand listening are invariably liked, even admired, and not unfrequently charm the talkers to whom they give ear. The nice listener is pretty sure to get a name for intellect, culture, wit, readiness—for any sort of quality, indeed, which he or she does not reveal and may not possess. The person fond of talking usually endows the person who listens with whatever attributes he thinks he has himself; and his good opinion of the listener grows steadily, until sometimes it amounts to positive worship. It is not enough to listen merely in a negative manner; for this appears like resignation, like silent suffering, like uncomplaining martyrdom, and besides, may be mistaken for stupidity, which is fatal to the listener's hope and object, in society, but his listeners must disguise his stupidity, if they would be accepted; and, above all, never indicate or intimate to anybody else that the speaker has any possibility. We can be dullness and commonplace itself with impunity, provided we seem to think well of our acquaintances.—Harper's Bazar.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.—An ingenious young lady, who has been making her observations on society, asks: "On what principle do men behave towards their wives, and vice versa, after marriage? I must confess I have been stung frequently, and nothing has terrified me so much as the thought that, in marrying, I, too, might be subject to the cold sarcasm, indifference, and often brutality shown by many of the apparently best husbands. I have been taught to believe that marriage is the highest condition of life; that truly united couples meet again in heaven, never to part; that there is no greater happiness on earth than that of husband and wife—but how rarely do we find it, or even hear of it! The papers teem with mutual misunderstandings, the greater part conveying most painful slurs against the wives; criminal courts bear terrible evidence of the unhappiness that reigns over too many domestic hearths; and these are but a tithe, compared with the sufferings that are endured to silence scandal for the sake of the children." And married people will tell you "marriage is only a lottery;" that "the poetry of marriage fades in a few days, or weeks at most." Clearly, with many it is a constant warfare—an unceasing struggle from day to day. How few can sign themselves a happy bridegroom of twenty years' standing! With those ladies who complain that "gentlemen don't propose" I have no sympathy. I am ashamed of them. Such women do not know what marriage is.

Twenty Impolite Things.

- 1. Loud and boisterous laughing.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
4. Talking when others are reading.
5. Spitting about the house, smoking or chewing.
6. Cutting finger nails in company.
7. Leaving church before worship is closed.
8. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
9. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
10. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
11. Gazing rudely at strangers.
12. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
13. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
14. Making yourself hero of your own story.
15. Laughing at the mistakes of others.
16. Joking others in company.
17. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
18. Answering questions that have been put to another.
19. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.
20. Not listening to what one is saying in company.

LOVING FRIENDS.—Never cast aside your friends if by any possibility you can retain them. We are the weakest of spendthrifts if we can let one friend drop off through inattention, or let one push away another, or if we hold aloof from one jealousy or heedless slight of roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it pricked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of the earth. If there is coolness or unkindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out, quick, before the love grows cold! Life is too short to quarrel in, or to carry black thoughts of friends. It is easy to lose a friend, but a new one will not come for calling, nor make up the old one.

Though Mr. Gladstone was born and bred at Liverpool, and has passed the latter portion of his life within easy reach of Ireland, he only visited it for the first time last month, while Lord Beaconsfield has, in common with thousands of English gentlemen, never set foot on its shores.

Over three-fourths of all the hangings in Missouri within ten years have been by mobs.

CHOICE RECIPES.

WEDDING CAKE.—Take three lbs. butter, four and a half lbs. flour, three lbs. sugar, six lbs. currants, one and a half lbs. candied lemon, half a lb. almonds, half a pound citron, thirty eggs, a pint of brandy, and a pint of milk. Beat the butter and sugar in a pan, until it is like thick cream, but be sure not to make it too hot; then add the eggs by degrees, till they are quite light. Next beat in half the flour; then put the rest of the flour, currants, candied lemon-peel, almonds and half an ounce of mixed spices, such as cloves, mace, cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice, beaten and sifted through a fine sieve. If you bake the whole in one cake it will take three hours and a half, it must not be baked too quickly.

INDIAN CAKE, or pone, as it is sometimes called, makes a delightful breakfast dish. One quart buttermilk, four teacupfuls of Indian meal, two of wheat flour, four tablespoonfuls of molasses or brown sugar, one even tablespoonful each of soda and salt. Bake in a quick oven. This rule makes two handsome cakes.

CRANBERRY ROLL.—Stew a quart of cranberries in sufficient water to keep them from burning. Make it very sweet, strain and cool. Make a paste, and when the cranberry is cold, spread it on the paste about an inch thick, roll it, tie it close in a flannel cloth, boil two hours, and serve with a sweet sauce.

Am I to Blame.

"Am I to blame, Mother?" asked a young lad the other day, who had joined a temperance society. His father and mother appeared to be displeased with him. After a long silence, the boy broke forth, "Am I to blame, Mother? Sister Mary has married a drunken husband, who abuses her every day; sister Susan's husband was intemperate and has gone off and left her; and you are obliged to take her home and take care of her children. Brother James comes home every night drunk; and because I have joined the cold water army, and you are likely to have one sober person in the family, you are scolding me. Am I to blame, Mother?" The mother, overcome by the argument of her child, replied, "You are right, my boy. May God bless you, and help you to keep your good resolution."

PROFANITY.—We are emphatically in the age of profanity, and it seems to us that we are on the topmost current. One cannot go on the street anywhere without having his ears offended with the vilest words and his reverence shocked by the most profane use of sacred names. Nor does it come from the old or middle aged alone, for it is a fact that the younger portion of the community are most proficient in degrading language. Boys have an idea that it is smart to swear; that it makes them manly, but there never was a greater mistake in the world. Men, even those who swear themselves, are disgusted with profanity in a young man, because they know how, of all bad habits, this clings the most closely and increases with years. It is the most insidious of habits, growing on one so invisibly that a most before one is aware he becomes an accomplished curser.

A NEW ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—A whaling steamship, the Vega, has been bought for the Swedish Arctic expedition, which is to start next July from Gothenburg. The vessel is very strongly built, and can carry coal enough for a cruise of 8,000 miles; she is to be supplied with sufficient provisions to serve for three years. Capt. Palander will be in command; less than 30 persons will constitute the scientific corps. The King of Sweden, the Government, Oscar Dickson, of Gothenburg, and Mr. Sibariakoff (a Russian) conjointly defray the expenses. The projected voyage will circumnavigate Asia and Europe.

BREVITIES.

Harvest never comes to such as sow not.
The only way to make a friend is to be one.
He who boasts of a multitude of friends hath none.
He who gives a trifle meanly is far madder than the trifle.
There is no such thing as an easy chair for a discontented man.
Men are like words: when not properly placed, they lose their virtue.
A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill-manners.
Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else.
Never tell a man he's a fool; in the first place he won't believe you; in the next, you make him your enemy.

During the cholera epidemic at Bangalore, India, a gentleman holding a high official position in that city, was one morning informed that his horse-keeper had been seized with that dreaded disease. He at once sent for the doctor, who found the patient in a state of coma, and pronounced the case to be desperate. Disinfectants were profusely sprinkled throughout the house, and every precaution was taken to prevent the spread of the disease to the other inmates. The unfortunate man was himself tenderly removed to Bowdon Hospital, where the usual remedies were applied without producing any effect, for the patient still remained in-

sensible. At last, his situation apparently hopeless, it was thought better to desist from further attempts to rekindle the faint spark of life that was rapidly dwindling. Late in the night, however, to the surprise of the hospital attendants, the patient suddenly recovered consciousness, and in strong voice and language demanded to know where he was. He was informed that he had been ill with cholera and was now in hospital, and implored to remain perfectly quiet as his only chance of recovery. "Ill with cholera!" he shouted indignantly; "I have only been drunk;" and, to the consternation of the doctor and his employer, who had given him up for lost, this statement turned out to be true.

MARRIED.

In Salem, January 17, 1878, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. P. S. Knight, Mr. Nonnis H. Loomis and Miss Hannah A. Clark, daughter of A. A. Clark, Rev., all of Marion county.

STEWART-ELLS.—In this city, January 23d, by James Coffey, J. P., at his office, Mr. E. J. Stewart and Miss Sarah Ellis all of this county.

DIED.

STARKEY.—At 5 o'clock last evening, January 26th at her residence in this city, Mrs. Jane E. Starkey, aged 54 years and 5 months.

A Gentle Hint.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature,—rain, wind, and sunshine often intermingled in a single day,—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. German Syrup is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample bottles for trial, 10c.; regular size 75c.

Agent at Lebanon.

Mr. S. Luttrell, will hereafter act as agent for the WILLAMETTE FARMER at Lebanon.

P. C. ADVOCATE, \$2.60, WITH American Agriculturist, \$3.50, AND Splendid Microscope, \$4.00, One Year, for Cash. All Methodist Ministers are Agents. J. H. ACTON, Editor, PORTLAND, OR.

SALEM MARBLE WORKS. WM. STAIGER, DEALER IN Head-Stones & Monuments. EXECUTED IN Italian and Vermont MARBLE. All kinds of Cemetery and other Stone work done with neatness and dispatch. Orders from all parts of the State and Washington Territory received and forwarded promptly. SALEM, Jan. 15, 1878.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Each Number contains THREE TWO PAGES of reading, many fine Wood Cut Illustrations, and one COLORED PLATE. A beautiful Garden Magazine, printed on elegant paper, and full of information. In English and German. Price, \$1.25 a year; Five copies, \$6.00. Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 20 cents in paper covers; in elegant cloth covers \$1.00. Vick's Catalogue,—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents. Address: JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.



My annual Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seed for 1878 will be sent FREE, in January to all who apply. Customers of last season need not write for it. I offer one of the largest collections of vegetable seed ever sent out by any seed house in America, a large portion of which were grown on my six seed farms. Printed directions for cultivation on each package. All seed sold from my establishment warranted to be both fresh and true to name; so far, that should it prove otherwise I will refund the order gratis. As the original introducer of the Hubbard and Marblehead Squashes, the Marblehead Cabbages, and a score of other new vegetables, I invite the patronage of all who are anxious to have their seed directly from the grower, fresh, true, and of the very best strain. New Vegetables a specialty. JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.



FOR SALE, A FEW DARK BRAHMS and BROWN LEG-HORN FOWLS, from the best strains in the United States. EGGS in Season. C. E. WHEELER, Salem, Oregon, Dec. 15, 77. Trees, Plants, Spring Lilies free. E. S. BROWN, Bloomington Nursery, Ill.

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 an SMALL A PROFIT, so those who SELL AT COST. Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge. Nov 21

Mrs. Rohrer's New Remedy FOR THE LUNGS IS 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. Sold by druggists generally, prepared only by JOHN L. MURPHY, Monmouth, Or. To whom all letters of business should be addressed.

Farms and Land for Sale. I OFFER FOR SALE ONE FARM, 250 ACRES, 100 acres in cultivation, on good orchard, situated on the Pleasant Hill road, about 14 miles from Eugene City. Also, about 1400 acres of MIXED LAND, one of the best valleys and heaver-dam Land in the county, surrounded by hill and brush land. Three or four very good farms can be made out of it. Good place for a colony. Want to sell the whole lot together. This Land is situated in Lane county, about 18 miles from Eugene City, and six from Creswell. For Address P. B. DUNN, Eugene City.

NOTICE TO PERSONS INTENDING TO EMIGRATE TO OREGON.

Direct Passage from New York to Portland, Oregon.

THE OREGON STEAMSHIP COMPANY HAS agreed to carry on its iron steamship, now being built at Chester Pa., by John Hoach & Son, upon her completion, on or about the 15th day of January, 1878, passengers from New York to Portland, direct, via the Straits of Macellan, at the extremely low rate of \$75.00 currency, board included. This steamer will be the best, strongest and most comfortably arranged ship ever built in the United States. Speed, 13 1/2 knots. Dimensions: 200 feet in length; 28 feet beam; 23 1/2 feet depth of hold; capacity, 250 tons; 200 cabin and 200 steerage passengers. The fitting up of the steamer will receive special attention; it will be provided with all modern improvements and its ventilation will be perfect. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of passengers, and the fare will be of the best quality. Part of the deck room will be fitted up for refrigerating purposes, with a view to furnish passengers fresh meat during the whole voyage. The voyage will be made in about thirty days. To assist persons who desire to emigrate to Oregon, agricultural and other implements will be taken at very low rates. For persons here who have friends in the Atlantic States wishing to come to Oregon this offers a rare opportunity, as the annoyance and fatigue of the overland route by rail are avoided, and the passage is considerably less. For particular information address F. C. Schmitt, 1 South William street, New York, or P. SCHULZE, Land Agent O. & C. R. R. Co., Portland, Ore.

Notice. A PETITION having been filed in the county court of the State of Oregon for the county of Marion for the appointment of E. S. Gregory as guardian of the estate of Joseph Stone, a non-resident minor, and Monday, February 4th, 1878, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, having been appointed for hearing the same, and therefore, all persons interested are hereby required to appear in said court, at the court-house in Salem, in said county, at said time then, and there to show cause why said E. S. Gregory should not be appointed as such guardian. JOHN C. PREHLIS, County Judge. Jan 11th

Final Settlement. NOTICE is hereby given that W. M. Gosline and Emma L. Jones, administrators of the estate of Delos E. Jones, late of Marion county, deceased, have this day filed their final account in the matter of said estate, and Saturday the 9th day of February, 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, has been fixed as the time for hearing the same. All persons interested in said estate are therefore required to appear before the county court of the State of Oregon at the day and hour aforesaid, and show cause, if any exist, why said account should not be allowed and said administrators discharged. W. M. GOSLINE, EMMA L. JONES. Jan. 6, 1878

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 bushel of apples per hour—price, \$3.75 The Small Family Dryer—capacity of 1 1/2 bushels per hour—price, \$4.25 The Family Dryer—capacity of 2 bushels per hour—price, \$4.75 The Factory Dryer—capacity of 6 bushels per hour—price, \$6.00 These Dryers were awarded the Centennial Medal and Diploma at Philadelphia in 1876, and the Gold Medal of the State of Oregon for 1876, for excellence of flavor, color and condition of Fruit. All sizes constantly on hand and furnished on shortest notice. Farm and County Rights for sale. For further particulars and descriptive catalogue address W. S. PLUMMER, Patentee and Manufacturer, East Portland, Oregon. Jelliff

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