| The Home Cipcle. | "It didn't seem to require much effort just now," said Mrs. Lewis, glaneing up at her huskund with something of archness in her look. |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { dry } \\ & \text { shal } \end{aligned}$ | Colup | NORTH SALEM STORE. <br> W. L. WADE, <br> $\mathrm{A}^{\text {T THE BRICK STORE, HAS JUST RRCEIV- }}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Condsated by Mrat Hantiot T.Canise |  |  | fill |  |  |
| PELSHAZZAR. <br> TEAD SLATED FROM HEIKE | Again the shadow dropped down up- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | parpose; mix is half a pound of sulphue, and you heve a dust bath that | You cannot find a birdie, That's happier than he. | Dry Goods. |
| The mianight duar wan draving on; | gain partly turned away; and ey walked on in silence. |  | phue, and you heve a dust bath that will aid keeping your fowls free from | $\begin{aligned} & \text { appic } \\ & \text { nand } \end{aligned}$ | Goods. |
|  | "He is so sensitive", Mrs. Lewis |  |  |  |  |
| "All save the rowll palace, where Were the din ci, revel, and torcies' fare. | said to herself, the shatow on her has- - |  |  |  |  |
| There high withis his royal hall Belshazzar the kieg held festival. His nobles around tim in splendor shine, And drain down geblets of sparkling wise. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | No, it oid not require much effort |  |  |  |  |
| The nobles shout and the goblets ring, <br> "Twas sweet to hear of that stiff-necked King The cheeke of the King, they flushed witb fire, And still as he drang lise conceit grew higher ; And, maddened with yride, his lipe let fall words, that blanymeme the great hord of All. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | N |  |  |  |  |
|  | had |  |  |  |  |
|  | was undergoing a brief self-examination, Mr. Lewis said:- | answered the father, as he drew his arm tightly around her, "In having |  |  | Mixture |
| Mese vaunting he grew, and his blaspheruone sneers <br> - Wese hailed by his lordly rout with cheere. |  |  |  | his tiny |  |
|  |  | Mary laid her cheek to his and whispered: "If you are smiling and |  |  |  |
| Proudly the King has a mandate passed; <br> Away hie the slaves, and come back fall fast. |  | ha |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| And down to the bottom he drained it dry, And loud with his mouth a foam did cry,"Jehovah! I sooff at Thy greatness gone ! | Was in a certain state of excitement, or aetivity that repressed sober | st |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |  |  |
| I am the King of Babylon. <br> The terrible worls were ringing still, <br> When the King at his heart felt a secret chill. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | at |  |  |  |
|  |  | but did not promise. The |  |  |  |
| And see, see theret on the white wall, see, Comes forth what seems a man's hand to be : And it wrote and wrote in lettere of tlame, On the wall-then vanikhed the way ft camic | 1 |  | thoat a |  | ed show that tita reputation is |
|  |  |  | We frequently notice very appropri- |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The King eat staring, he couid not speak, <br> Hin knees knockel together, death pale was his cheok. |  |  |  |  | nittent and Remittent Fevers |
|  |  |  |  |  | reeffectually cured by Dr.Jayne's <br> Ague Misture. In these com- |
| With cold fear creeping his lorls sat round, They nat dumb-stricken, with nevor a somed. The Magicians came, but not one of them all -Could intepret the writing upos the wall. That self-bane night-his sobl Gol saiu!- |  | course he was. And so would all men be if they would take home with |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | exhibit as they meet their fellow. |  |  | attention given to the liver, which |
| Waa Bolshazar tha King by his nobies Nain. TTheodore Martin, in Blackwool |  | arse or |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | tily thled her motheriy mivin |  | netions by D1 ILL. $\%$. |
| A SMILE FOR HOME. |  |  |  |  |  |
| "Take that home with you, my dear," sald Mrs. Lewis, her manner half smillng, half serious. <br> "Take what home, Caddiy?" and Mr. |  |  |  | would break. We of course |  |
|  |  |  | . The ilttle ones were |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | . C. SMITH \& CO., |
| Lewis, turned towards his wife curiousiy. |  |  |  |  | GGISIS, CHEM |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Now, Mrs, Lewis had spoken from the moment's mpulse, and already partly regretted her remark. <br> "Take what home ?" repeated her |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | They |  |  | Pattoco mioth. Sisto ntrect, Salem, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | you had |  |  |  |  |
| Mr. Edwards, when you answered his question just now." <br> Mr. Lewis slightly averted his head and walked on In sllence. They had |  |  |  | oun |  |
|  | 1 | that is required for the constructio Whe body. It has been claimed |  |  |  |
|  |  | them that they may be served in about |  |  | Salem Flouring Mills. |
| - calied th at the store of Mr. Edwards |  |  |  |  |  |
| to purchase a few articles and werenow on their way home. There was |  | ally found that the more simply they |  |  |  |
|  | Mr.an | are prepared the more they are avprov. |  |  |  |
| no smile on the face of Mr. Lewis now, but a very grave expression instead- | ${ }_{\text {me }}^{\text {mem }}$ | ed. Although oth |  |  |  |
| grave almost to sternness. The words of his wife had taken him altogether by anrprise; and though spoken IIghtly, | in | cgg -it is generally coneeded that the |  |  | Wegheat Price |
|  | pressue apon hin |  |  |  | aid for |
|  | change. The ch | ploye |  |  |  |
| The truth was, Mr. Lewis, ike a | , |  | neighlors in any conmunty where |  |  |
| great masy other men who have hew own business cares and troubles, was | ${ }_{\text {cha }}$ | are of too coarse a mature to be eaten alone. The eggs of the turkey and of | such cases exist to thke it upun them- selves to care for these little child en | . |  |
| In the habit of bringing home, and tooofien, a clouded fuce. It was in vain | Like most |  |  |  |  |
|  | Pr |  | Well, som? may say that they will |  |  |
| that his wife and children looked into that face for sunshine, or listened to | and his dully h | The weight of an ordinary new-hid hen's egg is from vaie and a half to two |  |  |  |
| his words for tones of cheerfulness. <br> "Take that home with you dear." | ${ }^{1}$ |  |  | ined. I think some men would look |  |
| Mrs. Lewls was already repenting this suggestion made on the moment's impuise. Her husband was sensitive to a |  |  | commanated to live our heightor, childiren. | Ose op the |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| puise. Her husband was sensitive to a fault. He could not bear even an implied censure from his wife; and so she | or his class, neglected the pearls that lay here and there alon' his ife-path, |  |  |  | FARMERS' |
|  | because the best were lifferior in | egg contains a latger proportion of | ${ }_{\text {sreen tomat }}^{\text {s.lem }}$ |  |  |
| had learned to be very gaarded in this particular. | Value to those he hoped to litle way in advace ${ }^{\text {a }}$ (tuence was that when the d | weter than the yelk. It confuins fatty matter, but consists chlefly | one half teacepfful of salt. Let them stand twelve hours, then dratn. Phace |  |  |
| Ah, me! I wish the words had not | quence was that when the day |  | them ta a |  |  |
| been sald. There will be darker clouds now, and graclous knows they were dark enough before! Why ean't Mr. | trooding st |  |  |  | COMPIETE SYSTEM Of BOOK-KEEPING |
|  | disappoint | " |  |  |  |
| Lewis leaw his cares and business be- |  | matter, anda large proport tuater, than the while |  |  |  |
| rhind him, and let us see the old, pleasant, smilling face again? I thought | his home. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| this moraing he had forgotten how to stille; but I see that he cansmile if he tries, Ah: why don't he try at | "Take that home with you, dear," whispered Mrx, Lewis, the they movel |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | , |  |  |  |
| So Mrre. Lewis talked to herself, , no | tive conselousness that her huthond | athen cass re ony of digootlot. It |  |  |  |
| she moved atong by the side of | was in danger of relipsing lint, the |  | When done, pack them in Jurs and eover closely. Tomatoos for this wide thoud be cutiody green. <br>  |  |  |
| hand, who had not spoken a ce her reply to his query, "T | unual state. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | may le doubed if the egg is not over- |  |  |  |
| what honee", Block after bloek | ${ }_{\text {" }}$ | cooked, A harls whad ege proents a |  |  |  |
| pased, and street after street crosed, and still there was silence between |  | and has at constpatory netion on |  |  |  |
| and still there was silence between them. <br> "Of course," sald Mr. Lewls, speaking in her own thoughts, "of course he is offended. He won't bear a word from me. I might have know beforehand that talking out this way would only make things worse. Oh, dear! I'm getting out of all heart!" <br> "What then, Caddy:" <br> Mrs. Lewis almost started at the sound of her husband's voice, breaking unexpectediy upon her ear in a softened tone. <br> " What then\%' he repeated. turning towards her, and looking down into her shyly upturned face. <br> "It would send warmth and radlance | did | bowelx--Comedta Somestio bico |  |  |  |
|  | Jennie, Wiil |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Hey | and |  |  |
|  |  |  | all dine. Scatd in weak vinegar, und |  |  |
|  | , | mind that someboty wiil |  |  | new musical weekly paper. |
|  | had | zome hard work in order to them. In the first place, | rad |  |  |
|  | pected a greeting like this; but the re- sponse was Immediate. Little Jennie | roosting perches | , |  |  |
|  | climbed into her father's arms. Will |  | one teacupfol brown sugar, Pu Jars, affer timing the masa |  |  |
|  | (eme and stood by his chair, answer- | any other rubbin that can hartor ver. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Disoa \& Co's Musical E coid |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |

