

FIRESIDE MISCELLANY.

WHICH SHE LOVED BEST.

"Tell me, darling girl," said I, "Kiss me of my wild unrest; Which of all your suitors now, Tell me you love the best; Some are rich, of noble birth, Some are handsome men, I see; Some have talent, others skill—" Straight she looked and called on me. "Gracious," to myself, said I, "After all my hopes and fears, Can it be that I am best? I am the one it appears."

"Tell me," then again said I, "Fretty little trembling dove, Which of all that seek your hand Do you only truly love?" All was silent, you'd have heard A pin if it had chanced to fall. Said she in my waiting ear, "O, you that I love 'em all!"

MOTHERS.—Each mother is a historian. She writes not the history of empires or of nations, upon paper, but writes her own history on the imperishable mind of her child. The tablet that history will remain indelible when time shall be no more. That history each mother shall most again, and read again, with eternal joy or unutterable grief, in the coming ages of eternity. This thought should weigh upon the mind of every mother, and render her deeply circumspect and prayerful and faithful in her solemn work of training up her children for heaven and immortality.

The winds of children are very susceptible and easily impressed. A word, a look, a frown, may engrave an impression on the mind of a child which no lapse of time can efface or wash out. You walk along the seashore when the tide is out, and you form characters, or write words, or names, in the white, smooth sand, which is spread out so clear and beautiful at your feet, according as your fancy may dictate: but the returning tide shall, in a few hours, wash out and efface all you have written. Not so the lines and characters of truth and error which your conduct imprints on the mind of your child. There you write impressions, the everlasting good or ill of your child, which neither floods nor the storms of earth can wash out, nor death's cold finger erase, nor the slow moving ages of eternity obliterate. How careful, then, should each mother be in the treatment of her child! How prayerful, and how serious and how earnest, to write the eternal truths of God in his mind—those truths which shall be his guide and teacher when her voice shall be silent in death.

WHAT THEY SAID.—We asked a girl what she wanted most, and she replied, "a lover!"

We asked a wife what she wanted most, and she said, "kind words from my husband, and children to bear his name!"

We asked a boy what he wanted, and he said "a sweet-heart and a happy home!"

We asked a miser what he wanted, and he replied "gold, more gold!"

We asked a mother what she wanted, and she replied, "my darlings to love me!"

We asked an affianced what she wanted, and she said, "my chosen one to be true to me!"

We asked an old man what he wanted, and he said, "rest, and a decent burial!"

We asked a working man what he wanted, and he replied, "light taxation and a chance to make a comfortable home for my loved ones!"

We asked a New England manufacturer what he wanted, and he replied, "Legislation and tariffs to make me rich at the expense of the West and South!"

We asked a coward who dared not fight, but speculated during the war, what he wanted, and he said, "gold interest on my bonds—support at the expense of working men!"

We asked a soldier what he wanted, and he said, "peace, now that the war is over!"

We asked a man why he was a Republican, and he replied, "office and scalings!"

We asked a pulpit preacher what he wanted most to make him happy, and he said, "political influence!"

We asked God what He wanted, and He said—"Peace on earth and good will toward all men!"

THE FIRM.—The winds and the waves may be against the rock, planted in a troubled sea, but it remains unmoved. Be you like that rock, young man. Vice may entice, and the song and the cup may invite. Beware—stand firmly at your post. Let your principles shine forth unobscured. There is glory in the thought that you have resisted temptation and conquered. Your bright example will be to the world what the light house is to the mariner upon a sea shore; it will guide hundreds to the point of virtue and safety.

"Remember who you are talking to, sir!" said an indignant parent to a fractious boy; "I'm your father, sir!" "Well, who's to blame for that!" said young impertinence; "taint me!"

SING AWAY YOUR GRIEF.

We can sing away our cares easier than we can reason them away. Sing in the morning. The birds are the earliest to sing; the birds are more without care than any thing else I know of. Sing in the evening. Singing is the last thing that robins do. When they have done their daily work, when they have flown their last flight and plucked up their last morsel of food, and cleansed their bill on a napkin of a bough, then on a top twig, they sing one song of praise. I know they sleep sweeter for it. They dream music; for sometimes in the night they break forth in singing, and stop suddenly after the first note, startled by their own voice. Oh! that we might sing evening and morning, and let song touch song all the way through. As I was returning from the country the other evening, between six and seven o'clock, bearing a basket of flowers, I met a man that was apparently the tender of a mason. He looked brick and mortar all over. He had worked the entire day, and he had the appearance of a man that would not be afraid of work. He was walking on with light step, and singing to himself as he passed down the street, though he had been working the whole day, and nearly the whole week. Were it not that my good thoughts always come too late, I should have given him a large allotment of my flowers. If he had not been out of sight when the idea occurred to me, I should have hailed him and said, "Have you worked all day?" "Of course I have," he would have said. "Are you singing?" "Of course I am." "Then take the flowers home and give them to your wife, and tell her what a blessing she has in you!"

Oh! that we could put songs under our burdens. Oh! that we could extract the sense of sorrows by song. Then these things would not poison so much. Sing in the house. Teach your children to sing. When troubles come, go at them with songs. When griefs arise sing them down. Lift the voices of praise against cares. Praise God by singing; that will lift you above trials of every sort. Attempt it. They sing in heaven; and among God's people upon earth it is the appropriate language of a Christian feeling.—Becher.

FLIRTATION.—It takes two to make a flirtation, it must be remembered; and the ordinary practice of society—to blame the girl whenever a flirtation-copartnership is broken up—constantly produces cases of great hardship. Why must it necessarily be the girl that is in wrong? At present, flirtation is accepted as a fashionable amusement. It is far more interesting than beque; it is not limited by conditions of time and place, like coquet; and it has just that spice of danger which heightens one's enjoyment of any pastime. When two charming young creatures begin to flirt with each other, don't they know perfectly well what they are about? Falling seriously in love is quite another matter, and is known by its very different symptoms. There is a fine, airy, theatrical appearance about a flirtation which the more solemn business of love-making invariably lacks. A true lover fears to mention his mistress's name. He is half afraid lest his secret should be known to herself. He is silent. He is moody, and given to long and vacant staring at the table-cover or carpet. He secretly watches the too sweet face which has enthralled him; and he has a terrible inward quail when her eye catches his. He is miserable when he is beside her; he is unutterably wretched when he is away from her. The stars are his confidants; he abhors the faces of men, and turns away in disgust from the smoking room of his club. But the man who is only carrying on flirtation is a very different creature. He plays at making love in a serio-comic manner which is meant to be amusing. He is great in the matter of compliments; he is easy in manner, jocular, and occasionally witty (with such brains as Providence has given him) even witty. With him the tragedy of love-making is turned into a clever burlesque, with plenty of light, brilliant dresses, good music and merriment.

GOOD BREEDING.—I believe this matter of good manners and good breeding to be chiefly in the hands of mothers. "It is as easy to teach a child to say 'Thank you for the bread,'" as "Give me some bread," as easy to accustom a family of children to bid their parents good morning upon ordinary occasions as guests upon extraordinary occasions. Let there be no "company manners." Convince children by example, no less than precept, that the best they have to offer in matter and manner should be laid before those they love most. A boy taught at ten to enter the parlor, and bow to his mother's friend, will do it in ease and self-possession at twenty. For what, after all, is ease of manners but politeness long practiced, and incorporated as an unconscious constituent of the individual? It may be well for us to remember the original significance of gentleman, gentlewoman, terms which I fear would never have grown out of the blustering carriage of a large class of modern gallants.

When does the rain become too familiar with a lady? When it begins to pat her (patter) on her cheek.

AN EXCHANGE SAYS: "The surprising curative efficacy of Dr. Walker's Vesicular Bitter in a great variety of chronic diseases, especially those which prove obstinate, and even incurable by the ordinary treatment, cannot be explained. Nature, aided by art, has here provided a rare combination of medicinal properties, wisely adapted to the cure of diseases common to all mankind."

A woman's rights woman down East says that "man is woman's only enemy." How they love their enemies!—the dear Christians.

DEFINITION OF CHARACTER.

Fine Fellow.—The man who advertises in your paper, the man who never refuses to lend you money, and the fellow who is courting your sister.

Gentle People.—The young lady who lets her mother do the ironing for fear of spoiling her hands, the young gentleman who is ashamed to be seen walking with his father, and the young lady who wears thin shoes on a rainy day.

Industrious People.—The young lady who reads romances in bed, the friend who is always engaged when you call, and the correspondent who can never find time to answer your letter.

Unpopular Personages.—The fat man in an omnibus, a tall man in a crowd, a short man on parade.

Timid People.—A lover about to pop the question, a man who does not like to be shot at, and a steamboat company with a case of cholera.

Dignified Men.—A midshipman on a quarter deck, and a school committee on examination day.

Unhappy People.—Old bachelors and old maids.

Humble Persons.—The husband who does his wife's churning, the wife who blacks her husband's boots, and the man who thinks you do him too much honor.

Mean People.—The man who kicks people when they are down, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for his paper.

Sensible people.—You and I.

COUNTRY GIRLS.—Meta Victoria Fuller, in a sisterly way, thus talks to country girls:

"The farmers' daughters are soon to be the life as well as the pride of this country—a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them; for before they can become this, they will have to make an earnest effort of one or two kinds. There are some who deprecate their condition, and some who have a false pride in it, because they demand more consideration than they merit. A want of intelligence upon all the subjects of the day and of a refined education is no more excusable in a country than in a town-bred girl, in these days of many books and newspapers.

"Many girls are discouraged because they can not be sent away from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world would rather have for wives women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had whenever the desire is not wanting. A taste for reading does wonders; and an earnest thirst after knowledge is almost certain to attain a sweet draught from the 'Pierian spring.' There is a farmer's daughter in this very room in which I am writing—a beautiful, refined and intelligent woman—in whose girlhood books were not so plenty as now, and who obtained her fine education under difficulties which would have discouraged any but one who had a true love for study.

ANECDOTE OF DISRAELI'S WIFE.—A story is told of Lady Beeson-field's devotion to her lord and his ambition, which, if true, is a touching commentary on the usefulness of woman's affection. On one occasion, when Disraeli was Chancellor of the Exchequer, his wife accompanied him to the Parliament House. It was "Budget" night—the most momentous of all sessions to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for he had to unfold his financial plans for the ensuing year to a critical and not too easily satisfied House. Disraeli, as he took his place in the carriage, was wholly rapt up in his subject and his figures; it was a crisis in his career. If he failed this night, he might as well take Wolsley's advice to Cromwell, "Fling away ambition!" His wife entered the carriage also, softly, so as not to disturb the thinker. In getting in, however, her finger was caught by the door, which, shutting upon it, jammed it terribly and held it so fast that she could not withdraw it. She uttered no cry, made no movement; her pain and agony must have been intense. There was the finger crushed between the panels, to speak or to endeavor to withdraw it would disturb her lord—would drive the figures and arguments from his head. So there stayed the finger, every moment more painful, until they reached the House; nor did Disraeli hear a word of it till long after the famous debate of that night had become history. All that evening the faithful wife sat in the gallery that her husband's quick-glancing eye might not miss her from it. She bore the pain like a martyr and like a woman who loves. No wonder that by her husband's aid she has become Viscountess Beesonfield; still less wonder that, as Lady Beesonfield, she is honored in England's proudest castles, and has taken her place in the hereditary society as naturally and easily as if she too had been "to the manner born."

WILL take Contracts for Building Houses of any description or size, in town or country. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GRAND CELEBRATION

1776 OF OUR 1869

NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY

POLK COUNTY.

At Independence, Saturday, July 3

At Dallas, Monday, July 5

PROGRAMME AT INDEPENDENCE

On Saturday, July 3d:

Salute of 37 guns at sunrise. The procession will form on the school-house grounds, and move at half-past nine o'clock through or down Monmouth street to Front; down Front to B street, and thence to the Speaker's stand, in the following order:

Music; Chaplain, Orator and Reader of the Declaration, escorted by the Committees; Representation of the several States by 37 Ladies in uniform, drawn in a six-horse car; Ladies on Foot; Citizens on Foot; Citizens on Horseback; Citizens in Vehicles;

Upon arriving at the ground the exercises will open with Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. B. R. Baxter; Reading the Declaration of Independence, By Stephen Staats;

Music; Oration—by Hon. P. C. Sallivas; Reading of the Regular Toasts; Music; National Salute of 13 Guns; Music;

Reading of Volunteer Toasts, interspersed with Music; Salute of 37 Guns at sunset.

By order of the Committee of Arrangements, HENRY HILL, Chairman. STEPHEN STAATS, Secretary.

PROGRAMME AT DALLAS.

On Monday, July 5th:

The day will be ushered in by the firing of 37 guns at sunrise.

The citizens will assemble in the Court House Square at 9 o'clock a.m.; procession will form on Washington street back of the Court House, and commence moving at 10 o'clock precisely along the following line of march: Down Washington to Exchange street; up College to Jefferson; up Jefferson to Court; down Court to Main; down Main to Oak; down Oak to Washington; up Washington to Court; up Court to Main; up Main to Church; up Church to the celebration grounds, in Mr. L. Levine's pasture.

ORDER OF PROCESSION:

Brass Band. President and Chaplain; Vocal Choir; Orator and Reader of Declaration; National Car; (Representing the States of the Union presided over by "Liberty" and "Justice"); Citizens on Foot; Citizens in Vehicles; Citizens on Horseback;

On arriving at the grounds the exercises will proceed in the following order: Music by the Band; Prayer by the Chaplain; National air—"America"—by the Choir; Reading the Declaration of Independence; "Hail! Columbia" by the Choir; Oration;

"Star Spangled Banner" by the Choir; Reading of the Regular Toasts; Music by the Band; National Salute of 13 Guns; Music by the Band;

Commencing at 2 o'clock p.m. Rustic Sports for the Juveniles will take place, under the direction of the Committee on Exercises, which will afford entertainment to both sexes of all ages.

Thirty-seven guns will be fired at sunset, which will close the exercises of the day.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY:

President.....Hon. J. L. Collins, Dallas Orator.....Hon. John Burnett, Corvallis Reader.....Mr. Jesse A. Applegate, Dallas Marshal.....Rev. H. M. Waller, Eola

Chaplain.....Mr. J. W. Smith, Dallas J. M. Shelley, Independence J. M. Shelley, Independence Joseph Savary, Salt Creek Wm. Ridgway, Douglas, John W. Hawley, Bothel.

A Grand ANNIVERSARY BALL!

Will be given In Phyl's Hall, Dallas, ON MONDAY EVE'G, JULY 5th.

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

SALEM. Dallas. Sol. Durbin, W. C. Whitson, M. R. Cox, E. C. Stiles, MOSCOWITZ. J. M. Shelley, T. G. Richmond, JAMES HARDISON. ROLAND. Spring Valley. Jesse Ray, Mark Hayden, J. W. McGraw, SALT LAKE. SALT LAKE. D. J. Holmes, JACKSON. Jefferson Frier, JOSEPH SAVARY. Douglas. William Ridgeway, Chris. Hussey, BRIDGEPORT. Oliver Hart, George Ford, B. Emery, Frank Hubbard, LANE. Speed Bevans, Lafayette Laughery.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

Isaac Levins, John Cooper, J. J. Williams, T. B. Waite, W. J. Whitley, J. B. Riggs, Jr., William Moore.

TICKETS - (Including Supper) - \$3 00.

WATSON & GRISWELL,

Architects and Practical HOUSE CARPENTERS, INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

WILL take Contracts for Building Houses of any description or size, in town or country. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BY OVERLAND ROUTE

STEP IN!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS JUST RECEIVED and is now opening a carefully selected stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Ladies' Dress Goods, Men's Clothing, ETC., ETC.

Which he proposes to sell as CHEAP as the same quality of goods can be procured this side of Portland.

Call and See Me. Don't Forget the Chickamin.

J. H. LEWIS.

G. B. STILES' HEADQUARTERS!

Main street, Opposite Court House.

New Store! New Goods!

I AM NOW PREPARED TO OFFER A large assortment of choice

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, WOODEN WARE, TOBACCO, FRUITS, CIGARS,

YANKEE NOTIONS, Etc., Etc.

Also, a General Assortment of Tin-ware,

I design to keep only the CHOICEST and BEST articles and sell them at a Small Profit For Cash.

MY MOTTO.—Quick sales and small profits.

G. B. STILES.

Willamette Iron Works Company

NORTH FRONT AND E STREETS, PORTLAND, OGN.

IRON FOUNDERS, STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER BUILDERS.

THESE WORKS ARE LOCATED ON THE bank of the river, one block north of Couch's Wharf, and have facilities for turning out machinery promptly and efficiently.

We have secured the services of Mr. John Nation, as Director of the Works, whose experience on this Coast for sixteen years gives him a thorough knowledge of the various kinds of machinery required for mining and milling purposes.

We are prepared to execute orders for all classes of Machinery and Boiler Work, such as

MINING AND STEAMBOAT MACHINERY SAW AND FLOURING MILLS, QUARTZ MILLS, MINING PUMPS, &c., &c., &c.

Manufacture and Repair Machinery of all kinds.

Iron Shutter Work at San Francisco Cost and Freight.

Wheeler & Randall's Patent Grinder and Amalgamator.

Dunbar's Self-adjusting Patent Piston Packing Steves.

Either applied to old or new steam cylinders.

Quartz Stampers, Shoes and Dies, Of the best hard iron.

Agents Wanted—\$10 a Day

Two \$10 Maps for \$4.

LLOYD'S PATENT Revolving Double Maps!

Two Continents, America and Europe, and America with the United States portion on an immense scale.

Colored—in 4000 Counties.

THESE GREAT MAPS, NOW JUST COMPLETED, 64 x 62 inches large, show every place of importance, all Railroads to date, and the latest alterations in the various European States. These maps are needed in every School and family in the land—they occupy the space of one Map, and by means of the Reverser either side can be thrown front, and any part brought level to the eye. County Rights and large discounts given to good Agents.

Apply for circulars, Terms, and send money for and see Sample Maps first, if not sold taken back on demand.

J. T. LLOYD, 23 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

A Good Book for Agents!

RESOURCES OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE!

A Statistical and Descriptive Summary of the Mines and Minerals, Climate, Topography, Agriculture, Manufactures and Commerce of the Pacific States and Territories, including LOWER CALIFORNIA, MEXICO, BRITISH COLUMBIA and ALASKA.

By HON. J. ROSS BROWNE, Complete in One Large Octavo Volume of 874 pages; Price, \$4 00.

This is the Cheapest Work ever offered in this market to Subscription Agents, and it is compact with useful information, invaluable to MERCHANTS, FARMERS, MECHANICS, etc., and is of deep interest to ALL CLASSES.

Published by H. H. Bancroft & Co., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HATS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' in endless variety, at J. H. LEWIS'S.

HELMHOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

HELMHOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is pleasant in taste and odor, free from all injurious properties, and immediately in its action.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU gives health and vigor to the frame, and blooms to the pallid cheek. Debility is accompanied by many alarming symptoms, and if no treatment is submitted to, consumption, insanity or epileptic fits ensue.

FOR NON-RETENTION, OR INCONTINENCE OF URINE, irritation, inflammation or ulceration of the bladder or kidneys, disease of the prostate glands, stone in the bladder, calculus gravel or bright's deposit, and all the diseases of the bladder, kidneys and dropsical swellings.

USE HELMHOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

ENFEBLED AND DELICATE CONSTITUTIONS of both sexes, use Helmhold's Extract Buchu. It will give brisk and energetic feeling, and enable you to sleep well.

THE GLORY OF MAN IS STRENGTH. Therefore the nervous and debilitated should immediately use Helmhold's Extract Buchu.

MANHOOD AND YOUTHFUL VIGOR are regained by Helmhold's Extract Buchu.

SHATTERED CONSTITUTION RESTORED by Helmhold's Extract Buchu.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU AND improved Rose Wash cure neural and delicate disorders, in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience and no exposure. It is pleasant in taste and odor, immediate in its action and free from all injurious properties.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS, and that of Posterity, depend upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, Established upwards of 18 years, prepared by H. T. HELMHOLD, Druggist, No. 594 Broadway New York, No. 104 South Tenth st., Philadelphia, Penn.

Price, \$1 25 per bottle, or six bottles for \$6 50, delivered to any address.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.