

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

Is published on the 15th of every month, at 63 Dundas Street London, Ont., by J. F. LATIMER, Editor & Publisher, to whom all communications should be addressed.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.—Fifty Cents per annum in advance.

A limited number of Advertisements inserted at Twelve and a half Cents per line.

Circulation 15,000.

AGENTS WANTED,

To whom an unusually large commission will be given, with a chance to secure the following

VALUABLE PREMIUMS :

A fine Gold Watch to the Agent who sends in the most paid subscriptions.

A Silver Watch to the second best.

A Gold Pencil Case, or a Fountain Pen valued at \$4, to the third best.

These or similar premiums will be given again at the close of the second volume.

We want agents particularly in Eastern Ontario, Nova Scotia, Kewfoundland, Manitoba, and all over the United States, to take orders on commission.

No one can give better commissions than we do.

See **EXTRA-EXTRAORDINARY** terms to subscribers on second page of cover.

We want agents, at once, in every neighborhood to get up clubs; for terms of which see second page of the cover.

Some parties who do not wish their papers continued, refuse to take them out of the office, or request that they be sent back. This is generally useless, as they often come to us without anything to show what office they came from; consequently, other numbers are sent, and perhaps, again returned, to the annoyance of several parties. Please send a card, with address and request to stop, and we will do so at once if there are no arrears due.

We would express our thanks to those, who in response to our circular, so promptly remitted during the last month; but still our receipts only just met the month's expenses, and the number of those who remitted is but a small proportion of those in arrears.

We have therefore again earnestly to ask those who have not remitted to do so as early as possible. A number who have wished the magazine stopped, have sent 5 cents for each number received after their subscription expired, this at least is honorable, though not so satisfactory to us as a continuation of their patronage. Others again have paid in full for the year and thanked us for sending the paper on after subscription expired, generally expressing their high appreciation of it. We are grateful for their encouragement and will do our best to give them satisfaction.

To parties sending in 50 cent subscriptions direct, we will send from the beginning of the volume, July 1873, to December 1879, (eighteen months,) for one year's subscription, if they wish it.

We have continued sending our paper to a large number whose subscriptions had expired, in the belief that they would remit at an early date. Some have done so, but many have not yet remitted, and some, after receiving the paper for from 3 to 6 months, have notified us that they wished it discontinued, without sending pay up to date of notification. This we do not look upon as quite honorable, especially as most of those parties received our paper last year at half price.

We beg leave to state that parties who have received three numbers are under legal obligations to continue taking

them till they have paid up, and their subsequent refusal to take numbers from the Post Office makes no difference.

We give our subscribers more than full value for their money, and while we do not wish to force the FAMILY CIRCLE upon any one, we do expect subscribers when they notify us to discontinue, to pay up arrears to that date.

We would again ask our subscribers kindly to remit as promptly as possible, as our expenses are necessarily heavy, and our dependence in order to meet them, is upon the incoming of a large number of subscriptions. Send in the requisite means to sustain the paper, and we will press into it all the energy and freshness and vitality we now have to expend outside of the office in order to collect funds to meet expense of publication.

Subscriptions may be sent in 3, 2 or 1 cent postage stamps, when paper money is not at hand.

Dear friends, let us hear from you early.

Subscriptions must begin with July, October, January, or April.

Contributions suitable for the paper thankfully received.

Subscribers changing their residence will please send us a card promptly, informing us of their change of address, as papers are frequently sent back to us marked: "Removed, not found, vacant house," &c., and if those whose papers are not addressed to a Post Office Box, or street number, will ask for them by name we are satisfied there will not be so many returned marked, "not called for." We are anxious to have all our subscribers receive their papers regularly, and will do all in our power to enable them to do so; and though after exercising the utmost care possible, there will unavoidably occur some failures, we think that if our subscribers will aid us in the way we have suggested, there will be but few causes of complaint.

Please renew the month before the subscription expires, if possible, so that the paper may be delivered promptly.

If you wish the paper discontinued, please send a postal card, intimating your wish, and giving your address at which it was received, in full, so that we can find and erase the name. Do not send the paper back.

Parties wishing their paper sent to a new address must state the Post Office at which it was formerly received, as well as the one to which they wish it sent, otherwise we cannot make the alteration, as we might have to spend half a day in finding the name.

Written for the Family Circle.

TIME'S CAPTIVES.

BY CLAUDE HOOPER.

I care not for the wrinkling marks
That time can write upon the brow,
These are his coarse and common works
To which all patiently must bow;
And peace and joy sow many graces,
To flourish fair on furrowed faces.

But O how sad it is to find
That time has taken all away,
The subtle beauty of the mind
Has added to the dire decay,
Such time-cured face I shun to gaze on
Where every line and look are brazen.

All tenderness that youth can give
Emotions, even they have felt;
Now destitute the life they live
Of ought to elevate or melt,
Like streamlet on a wintry day
Which freezes as it flows away.

No throbbings of a human heart
In such a callous breast may sound,
And Nature's place is filled by art,
And pride instead of passions found,
While avarice shares the spoils of pride
In such cold mummies vivified.

Then light your features with a smile,
All ye who young in years would look
And read a page once in a while
In human nature's varied book,
Laden with love to enrich the heart
If youth and you would never part.