WILLAMETTE FARMER: PORTLAND, OREGON, MARCH 24, 1882



WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.

He thoughtfully paced the dust-lined car As it came thundering out of the west, His eyes swept down the long line afar And silently said to his beating breast, "This fifteen minutes seems long and hard Before I shall meet her. But face to face, The long years' absence shall reap reward In the light of her smile at the old-time" nlace."

The trees and the grass and the blosson

He gave them no thought as he hurried them Ouly silently said to his beating breast : "But fifteen minutes! at last! at last!"

She leaned far out on the garden gate, And the trees bent over and touched head, "There is fifteen minutes for me to wait-

Only that lies between us new," whe said, And she beld her watch to her beating breast And the moon glowed brightly on the scene. "We both will watch, but I watch the best The fifteen minutes that lie between.

A sudden swerve from the swaying bank, A wrenching and jurring that tore the air, With fatal swiftness the night train sank And left but the silence and moonlight

giare.

How flushed grew her face at the garden gate: How ghastly his own gazed out of the green; Alas! Who can tell thee how long to wait? Or what an eternity lies between?

THE FLOWING TIDE.

The slow green wave comes curling from the

bay, And leaps in spray along the sunny marge, And steals a little more and more away, And drowns the dulse, and lifts the strand-

ed barge. Leave me, strong tide, my smooth and yellow

shore; But the clear waters deepen more and more; Leave me my pathway of the sands, strong tide;

Yet are the waves more fair than all they hide. —Augusta Webster.

A TALK TO GIRLS. The general health of American women is certainly deteriorating with every generation, o much so that it should be a matter of serious investigation to find out the various causes which have brought down women's physical being to this low state. It would seem as if the many inventions of a labor-saving kind would have made women's work easier. The mothers of fifty years ago raised large families and lived to a good old age, giving to their children corresponding vigor of mind and body. Now, large families are seldom found, except among the foreign population, and this fact is no credit to our nationality, though modern views in regard to families tend to discountenance the advent of little children It is just as well that it is so in cases where such fools must claim the maternity, and it is better to let the race die out naturally. There can be no more beautiful life than where there is a house full of joyous young lives-of children who have come with

"welcome to the home. A large family where and self denial for a time, but the years soon pass, and each child can do something towards expenses. Poverty chills; yet even with scant means, if there is love to warm the hearts there will be a way provided to live and a place for each one to fill. To make a spirits." perfect home "mother" must be self-sacrificing and loving, for it is mother's voice that tunes the whole bousehold; so it seems necessary that women should be carefully treated, for

without good health it is hard to keep up a cheerful, happy frame of mind. That the

that she will have no more chances. f girls are pleasantly employed at home, there is little trouble to keep them heart-whole girls. Never marry at all, unless there is a fair supposition of a good living. Better be an old maid than to find yourself an old woman with a family of children, no home and no comforts to give them. Poverty is no school for the graces,, and is calculated to make people ugly. "When poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window" is an old saying. and there is no truer one. It is no disgrac now-a-days to be an "old maid." Now it means a wise, elderly girl who has laid up a little money, has a little bank account, dresse pretty, and all her relations are rather glad than otherwise to have her visits; she travels when she is not pursuing some avocation: she don't have to sit unwelcome at some rich relative's fire-side as in old times, when it was a

term of reproach to be called an old maid. But good health and independence is a deal better than a husband, poverty and worn-out bodily health.

CHOICE RECIPES.

A Plain and Excellent Pudding -- One cup of sugar and half a cup of butter beaten to a cream; add three eggs, well besten, one cup of milk, three teaspoonfuls of Royal baking powder and three cups of flour; steam one hour. Serve with cream or any sauce to taste Salsify-Boiled .- Scrape the roots, cut

them in short lengths and throw them into vinegar and water as they are being done. Boil them till tender in salted water, drain them into a saucepan with a piece of butter, a little lemon juice and some minced parsley; add salt, and serve.

Plain Pie Crust .- Three cups of flour; one cup of shortening; rub lightly through the flour; wet with cold water; mould it as little ible. This makes crust for two pies. Baked Apple Dumplings.—Pare, halve and core the apples; put a tablespoonful of baking powder and a little salt into one quart of flour; mix into it a teaconful of batter.

powder and a little salt into one quart of flour; mix into it a teacupful of butter. Mix stiff with milk. Roll out and cut into strips and put around the pieces of apple. Into a pudding dish put one quart of water, one tea-cupful of sugar and small lump of butter; set it on top of the stove and let it come to a boll; then put in the dumplings. Bake in the oven.

Ginger Cookies. - One quart of New Orleans molasses; one pint of warm water; two tea-cupfuls of lard; two tablespoonfuls of soda; vo tablespoonfuls of ginger; alum, the size of

Jelly Cake .- Two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; two cupfuls of sugar; one cupful of sour cream; one cupful of butter; one teaspoonful of soda.

Stirred Cake .-- One cupful of sugar; one cupful of sweet milk; one cupful of butter; three eggs; one teaspo ntul of cream tartar, and half teaspoonful of soda. Flour to suit. Sea - Foam-To Remove Grease From Clothes,-Cut four ounces of Castile soap into shavings; put it into one quart of soft water, and set on stove until dussolved. Then add four quarts more of soft water, four ounces of liquid animonia and one ounce each of ether, glycerine, and spirits of wine.

A Valuable Secret.

It is related of Franklin that, from the window of his office in Philadelphia, he noticed a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house which was being erected close by, who always appeared to be in a merry humor. there is not much means requires hardship and who had a kind and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold. gloomy or sunless, the happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance Meeting him one day, Franklin requested to know the secret of his constant happy flow of

"It's no secret, doctor," replied the man "I've got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work she always gives me a kind word of encouragement and a blessing with her parting kiss; and when I go home she is sure to meet me with a smile and a kiss of welas we chat in the evening, I find she has been doing so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word or give an unkind look to anybody."

Foy The Children.

MY LITTLE MILLIONAIRE.

'Twas one gold blue day in the mid-June weather, Out of doors in the gray-green grass we lay, My own little boy and I together— I with my dreams and he with his play.

'Don't cry, dear mother, there is Close up to my ear his little voice said;

And he gave me a kiss as sweet as honey, From the two little lips of melting red. He pointed me off to the meadow splendor, Where daisies and buttercups countle

grew, And said in a tone so arch and tender, "Yon dear, pretty mother, it's all for you All the white are my silver, dear mother, The yellow my gold! Wish! You needn

Care. You can have one thing as well as another I can pay it all," said the millionaire.

So I kissed the lips that were sweet as honey And I wished for all that could never be; He paid for the whole with his flowery money And just as merry, as merry were w have had, little man, my share of ple Life has given me much to have and to hold But oh, you paid for my sweets with treasur Of daisy silver and buttercup gold !

OUR LETTER BOX.

We are always glad when the day comaround that brings to us the duty of opening arranging and reading the letters from the deal little folks who write so honestly and sincerely, and wish that we were able to write to them in some way that would impress their little hearts and minds with sentiments that would make them grow up to be honest and of it with the name. Our little friend must upright, that they would go out into the world better men and better women. w. will keep on hoping that some little seed that is scattered may take root in some of the hearts of our little readers. A child's mind is as plastic as clay in the molder's hands, and few words might influence a whole life for evil or for good, a child is so trustful, leaning together again, and put a little salve on it implicitly on its protector; then how carefully should the first impressions be made, and how carefully the example should be set before its eyes. If parents would look closely into their every one of them. own actions, would they not find that they often punish, criticize, or find fault with the children for things that they do themselves and think nothing of it. Children are close observers, and can see inconsistencies quicker than grown people.

Lizzie is only 9 years old; she sends a very nice letter for one so young; the house must be lonely indeed with the dear brothers gone from home. It will soon be moulting time for Dick, and care must be taken to feed him well, giving him chickweed and plenty of coarse sand. Birds do not seem to like to bathe so well when they are losing their feathers; they are apt to get sick and die at such times if they do not have care. Put a white cloth in the cage at night, and look

early in the morning to see if there are any mites on it; these mites will soon kill a bird. If there should be any found, hang the cage in another place, scald it and keep putting rags in it to catch them. If a bird is very restless and flutters after dark, it is pretty sure there is trouble.

Our little bird, "Chip," is a great pet, and now while writing he comes flying at my head, for I let him fly in my bed-room every day: I know he wants something when he flies at me so. If there is no danger of cats

or dogs, it is kind to let the birds try their

worse. Good feed and good care will cure

him. Anna is welcome again; she is the one who so kin'ily sent me the camus bulbs, and will she pleffe send me some more, and "cats' sars." I intend to remember Anna better in some way for what she and her brother did in getting bulbs for me. She is correct about the events of the 8th of January.

Eva joins the Circle, and has a question to ask besides answering one. She must exchange with the other little quilt piecers and nake a Home Circle quilt.

Mary E. writes again from Mound Prairie. She must tell us how that name originated, and if there are mounds about, and if they are Indian mounds. Rag carpets are very nice and comfortable, and if care is taken they can be made quite handsome. To be really neat the rags must be cut even and fine, and the ends of the rags where they join must be earefully fastened down. It is only a little more work to sew the rags well, and our girls must learn that anything that is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and that it is always easiest and cheapest to do it well. Aunt Hetty helped make a rag carpet last year, and got so interested in it that the men

folks said that they had to put their clothes under their pillows every night when they went to bed to keep them We have one very nice little letter from

Tangent, but either we have lost a part of it, or the little girl did not put it all in the envelope; any way we cannot find the last part write again and tell more about the birthday party. It was very kind to bind up the pool chicken's leg. Aunt Hetty once had a pet chicken, and an old hen picked the skin off its head, leaving the skin hanging over its eyes; she cried, just as any little girl would do, then dried her eyes and sewed the skin and the chicken got as well as ever again. A good cat is a grand treasure, and we hope Brindle may have the nine lives, and live out

Two letters from "Delight" are on hand. We did not suppose any place could have such a queer name. We had not formed very "delightful" idea of Kansas, with its storms, blizzards and grasshoppers. Some one must answer the questions that Lizzie asks.

Oliver wants to come to Oregon, and Aunt Hetty hopes that some of our boys will tell him all he wants to know. Distance lends en chantment to the view, and no one ever realizes their expectations in this life, yet we are sure that after a time any one would be satisfied to live in Oregon. But one must look on all sides of the matter, for there are undesirable things in every country. All in all, Oregon and Washington Territory are good places to make homes for any one.

DELIGHT, Kansas, Feb. 22, 1882.

Editor Home Circle : I am 13 years old and I have lived in Kanas almost 11 years. We had no school in this district until last summer. If my papa can well here we want to go to Oregon. I have a good gun and like to go hunting. Will some of the boys please tell me what kind of game you have and what kind of fish in the brooks and oblige yours truly, OLIVER M. Rose.

DELIGHT, Kansas, Feb. 22, 1882. Editor Home Circle:

wings a little. Our Chip gets before the look-I have lived in Kansas three years; the folks ing-glass and plumes himself; we guess he I live with talk of going to Oregon, and I thinks he has company. "Billy," the old would like to go with them. I would like to canary, died at the age of 10 years, and we have some of the girls and boys of the Home had him stuffed, so that he looks pretty Circ'e tell me something about Oregon. What al in the p kind of fruit do you ra will stand for hours as close as he can get to any prairie land in the Willamette and Ump-Billy, chirping and turning his little eye try- qua valleys. I think I can answer Ella Reming to get an answer. Chip seems never to ington's questions. John Adams died July get tired of waiting for an answering note. 4, 1826; Thomas Jefferson died July 4, 1826 Dear little Billy was never once neglected in James Monroe died July 4, 1831. Yours reall his life, but had every care, and that is spectfully, LIZZIE M. ROGERS. why he lived so long. TANGENT, Linn Co., Feb. 20, 1882. Frank loves his dogs, and there is no doubt

I took great care of her; there was much of a piecing another. I will answer Ella Remingdischarge from the nose. You must not let ton's question; it was about what three Presithe horse get hot and then cool off without a dent's died on the Fourth of July; John Adams blanket or some cover, or it will make him died July 4, 1826; James Monroe died July 4, 1831; Thomas Jefferson died July 4, 1826

will now ask a question, "where was a gen eral blown up by a magazine at the moment of victory ?" ' I will close with best wishes to the FARMER. ELLA LEE.

TANGENT, Linn Co., Feb. 18, 1882. Editor Home Circle :

1 am nine years old, and as so many little girls and boys have been telling of their pet-I thought I would tell of mine; I have a pet bird, its name is Dick; and I have a little calf, its name is Jane. I have one sister and four brothers living and two brothers dead, one of them died three years ago with typhoid fever, and the other one died last week with the same disease and we miss him very much. I do not go to school now, as there is none; there is one within about a mile and a half from our house, it will be out in March. My pa has got but one arm, he lost his arm about a year ago in a wood saw. 1 have pieced the blocks for three quilts, and am helping grandmother to piece a carpet. It has been snowing here. Well, I cannot think of anything else, I guess I will close by wishing FARMER success.

LIZZIE C. BRYAN. YONCALLA, Feb 18, 1882. Editor Home Circle :

As it has been some time since I wrote you, I will write again. I am not very little, but I still count myself one of the young people of the Circle, and hope you will be kind enough to print my letter. I will answer Ella Remington's question. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died July 4, 1826 John Adams said : "Though I die, Thomas Jefferson still lives." Thomas Jefferson was dead at the time. James Monroe was soldier under General Washington, and died July 4, 1831. Though poor in money, he was rich in honor. Thomas Jefferson said of him. "If his soul could be turned inside out, not a spot could be found on it." Now I will inswer Aunt Hetty's question. The battle of New Orleans was fought January 8, 1815, after which peace was declared. I would like ome of the little folks to tell me which is the longest, the Central Pacific Railroad or the

Atlantic cable ? From your triend, ANNA LAMB. P. S .- We found a bunch of wild flowers Can any of the young folks beat that ?

AUMSVILLE, Feb. 10th, 1882. Editor Home Circle:

I am a little boy, 12 years old. 1 live on arm, eight miles from Salem. As all the lit tle folks tell of their pets I will tell of mine. I have two dogs; one of their names is Sounder and the other's name, John. And I have a pet kitten; her name is Pearl, and three ducks of all my pets. I believe I think the most of my dogs. I have fine times in the summer hunting squirrels, and my father has killed

several coyotes with them. My father has a large band of sheep, which I attend to morn ing and evening. I will now close, wishing the FARMER success. FRANK HIATT.

WELLS, Or., Feb. 20, 1882. Editor Home Circle:

As I see Aunt Hetty published my other etter. I thought I would write another. A little boy in last week's paper wanted to know if some of our little boys could find where the he had left behind on the table, and put it in word "Senator" was in the Bible. It is in Paalma 105: 22. My uncle Tom is well; he shaved his mustache off, and I didn't hardly know him, nor disguise. Enoch has got the epizootic what is good for him. Teedy rode it in rose-colored tissue paper, and laid it in him too fast and got him too hot. No goodthe drawer where she kept her dainty laces by, Aunt Hetty, for this time. and nicest things. She had worked hard in

105 and 22d verse. I will write a Bible word, whereabouts in the Bible can you find Thea ter. I will close for this time. Suce as to the FARMER, MARY E. POWELL.

Keep the Soul on Top.

Little Bertie Blynn had just finished his dinner. He was in the cozy library, keeping still for a few winutes after cating, according to his mother's rule. She got it from the family doctor, and a good rule it is. Bertie was sitting in his own rocking chair before the pleasant grate fire. He had in his hand two ine apples-a rich red and a green. His father sat at the window reading a newspaper. Presently he heard the child say:

"Thank you, little master." Dropping his paper, he said: .

"I thought we were alone, Bertic. Who was here just now ?"

"Nobody, papa, only you and I."

"Didn't you say just now, 'Thank you, little maste ?"

The child did not answer at first, but anghed a sly laugh. Soon he said:

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at me if I tell you, papa.

"Well, you have just laughed; and why maya't 1 !'

"But I mean you'll make fun of me."

"No, I won't make fun of you; but perhaps I'll have fun with you. It will help us digest our roast beef.'

"I'll tell you about it, papa. I had eaten my red apple and wanted to eat the green one, too. Just then I remembered something I'd learned in school about eating, and I thought that one big apple was enough. My stomach, will be glad if I don't give it the green one to grind. It seemed to me for a minute just as if it said to me, 'Thank you, little master;' but I know I sa'd it myself." "Bertie, what is it that Miss McLaren has

been teaching you about eating?"

"She teld us to be careful not to give our stomachs too much food to grind. If we do so, she says, it will make bad blood, that will run up into our brains, and make them dull and stupid, so that we can't get our lessons well, and perhaps give us headaches, too. If we give our stomachs just enough work to do, they will give us pure, lively blood, that will make us feel bright and cheerful in school. Miss McLaren says that sometimes when she

eats too much of something she likes very much, it seems almost as if her stomach moaned and complained; but when she denies herself and don't cat too much. it seems as i it was thankful and glad."

"That's as good preaching as the minister's, Bertie. What more did Miss McLaren tell you about this matter?"

"She taught us a verse one day about 'keeping the soul on top.' That wasn't just the words, but it's what she meant.'

At this, papa's paper went suddenly right up before his face. When, in a minute, it dropped down, there wasn't any laugh on his face, as he said:

"Weren't these the words: 'I keep my body under?"

"Oh, yes! that was it; but it means just the same. If I keep my body under, of course my soul is on top

"Of course; it is, my boy. Keep your soul on top, and you'll belong to the grandest style of man that walks the earth."

Bertie put on his coat and cap, and went away to school. His father took up the apple his pocket. On his way home, late in the afternoon, he called at Miss McLaren's boarding house. He gave her the apple and told her all that Bertie had said.

She could not eat that apple. She wrapped

then what can be done to build up sgain to the old standard ?

One case of diminished vigor has been early marriages, with small pecuniary means to begin on, which makes it necessary for the young wife to exert herself at times when nature demands rest. Woman's work in the house demands constant vigilance; she cannot put off her household duties; if she does, it is only to know that there is double work tomorrow. If there had been a law that men should not marry till able to show an income sufficient to shield the wife from overwork, this generation would have been stronger. Jewish people do not thrust themselves on "Providence" in marriage as Americans do, but they take the best care of their wives, and do not marry till assured of keeping a wife well; consequently, it is almost an unknown thing to find a sickly Jewish lady, or one who is afflicted with the endless complication of diseases that afflict women of our nationality. The children, too, are rugged and healthy, growing up with strength and health to enjoy the good things of life. All this is the wives and mothers, while young American women are compelled or allowed by their husbands to drag themselves about in the kitchen and at the wash tub at a time when they need the most tender care and attention.

Much misery would be saved if we could impress upon the girls the fact that marriage was not the great aim of life, and that they had better live single than marry badly. Any had not money to buy a lisence. Young girls are too ready to fancy the first young man who is atcentive to her, and ready to imagine him a hero, but marriage soon strips off the illusion, and she finds it is only hard work before her, and generally a cross, disagreeable man to please, too. A girl at twenty-five is still young, and her chances to marry well are much better than at sixteen; then, too, she will have had all the pleasure of girlhood, and willing to settle down to sober life, with ability and health to enjoy retionally the happiness of married life. Mothers are to blame often for allowing their girls to yield to foolish fancies, allowing them to marry before it was possible that they could have judgment of 167 Third street. tf possible that they could have judgment of their own. Very seldom does anyone die of

1

And Franklin adds:

"What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then; a happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over cost nothing, and go far toward making home happy and peaceful."

Animal Friendship.

The strange friendship that is often formed between animals of different species finds a good illustration in the actions of a dog and cat delonging to a family residing on the east side of the river. The dog is an intellgent specimen of the brown spaniel breed, and the cat is an ordinary maltese of the feminine gender. During the winter the cat and dog occupy the same bed in the kitchen, the latter drawing himself together after the manner of due to the case and comfort which is given to canines, and the former nestling into the space between the dog's legs and head. In this manner the cat's body is concealed from sight, her head alone projecting from the-to her-comfortable bed. Early in the morning the dog leaves the cat and goes to anothe

room for a short nap. When the members of the family arise, the cat arises also, and seeking out the dog, proceeds to wash his face. The dog lying down, the cat takes her position girl can find a fool to marry, even though he in front of him, and by means of her fore paws and tongue, makes the dog's toilet in good shape. If the latter attempts to get up before his face is nicely washed, the cat gently fastens one set of claws to the dog's ear and holds him until the toilet making is

complete. The facial expression of the canine while undergoing the tonsorial treatment of his feline friend is a study, and has proved a great source of amusement to the family and to friends who have chanced to see the performance of the two animals .- Rochester Union.

SEND name and address to Cragin & Co., disappointed love, and no girl need be afraid Philadelphia, Pa., for cook book free.

that he is a good master, or they would not Editor Home Circle:

be intelligent, good hunters. No one can

dog. But if the dog comes up with a frank, fearless look, then I have my opinion that the man or boy who owns him is honest and straightforward, whose word is as good as his bond, and that pleasant words and kindness rule the house. Frank must tell us if his dogs trouble the sheep; if not, how he trained them to let the sheep alone, for it seems as if there were so much trouble in that way; and

it has been a question whether, if dogs were regularly well fed, they would kill lambs. Eva has a pet bird and cat too, so that her

poor bird cannot have much of a chance to fly in the room, for little girls are forgetful, and doors will get open, so that there might be langer. Eva must write again.

Mary opens her letter with a talk about flowers, and we are glad that she gives this ides to the rest of the girls. Cultivate flowers whenever you can, for they beautify a home, and those who love them are refined and gentle in their natures.

Mary talks about exchanging quilt pieces which will be a nice thing to do. Quite a lit-tle roll of pieces will go in the mail for a three cent stamp. I hope the girls will try and exchange in this way.

Maggie has been a long time silent, but she evidently has not forgotten the Circle, for she answers some of the questions. Frankie has our sympathies if Enoch is sick

The epizootic is not often considered danger-

ous, but the horse needs to be kept under shelter, have a warm mash for one meal in the day, and a chance to get a little green feed. . He must be allowed to graze a little, and that will give his nostrils a chance to get clear, which could not be done if he were tied

I am eight years old. I had a birthday have a first-class dog unless that animal is party; several of the little neighbor gilrs came treated with consistent kindness. If a dog to play with me, and we had a nice time. I

dodges as if he expected a kick, or slinks off go to school all I can when there is any; there with his tail between his legs when spoken to, is no school this winter. Well, as the other then I have my opinion of the owner of that girls tell about their pets I will tell about

mine. I have a pet chicken that got its leg broken; I took case of it and it got well and will eat out of my hands; my cat is a brindle one; ma says we couldn't hardly keep house without him, he keeps all the rats and mice away from the house; he is older than I am. Pa takes the FARMER and I wish it success. As this is my first it may not suit you.

> MINNIE PRAIRIE, W. T., Feb. 11. Editor Home Circle : As it has been a long time since I wrote my

last letter to the Home Circle I thought] would write again. We are having disagree able weather here. Father is keeping 20 head of cattle; he has 54 head of sheep. I am stay ing at my sister's helping her sew carpet rags. We went out sleigh-riding Saturday on Mound prairie. School has been closed for nearly a month; I will tell, my studies, reading, grammar, geography, spelling and writing; ou eacher's name was Miss Luella Miles. I will answer Ella Remington's question, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson died July 4, 1826, James Monroe died July 4, 1831. I will tell what I do to help my mother, wash, iron, sew, knit and do many other things too numerous to mention. Well I will close for this time by wishing long life to the FARMER MARY E. RUTLEIGE. Your true friend.

AUMSVILLE, Feb. 20, 1882.

Editor Home Circle : As I have never written to the FARMER I thought I would write a few lines. I live on a Benton county, Oregon, for this reason I sent farm of 500 acres, eight miles from Salem. I Clars Ward a star quilt pattern about a year went to school this winter; I study reading, ago, I sent it to the address that was at the spelling, grammar, history, geography and head of her letter and I guess she never got arithmetic, our school closed on the 13th of it. Hugh Luper wanted to know where in up in a stalt. My horse had it one spring, and February. I have pieced two quilts and am the Bible we could find Senators; it is pealma

ELKTON, Feb. 17, 1882. Editor Home Circle:

try to write another letter to the Home Circle. I will try to answer Hila's question according to history. John Adams and Thomas Jefferto history. John Adams and Thomas Jeffer-son both died on the 4th of July, 1826. James Monroe died on the 4th of July, 1831. These were the three Presidents that died on the Strangers always made welcome. 4th of July. We are having some pretty colu weathar here this Winter. I will close for this time. Your friend.

> MAGGIE BECKLEY. HAZEL DELL, Feb. 19, 1882.

Editor Home Circle : I am a little girl 11 years old. Our farm is part of grandpa David Grant's land claim. which he took up in 1845. My ma was bori on the farm over thirty-four years ago, and was married here. It is close to Dallas.] have two sisters and one brother. My pa takes the FARMER, and we like it very much. Our pets are a bird, a cat and a dog. This is my first letter to the FARMER, and I hope you will print it. Yours truly,

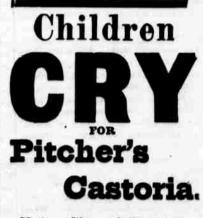
EVA ELKINS.

PHILOMATH, Benton Co., Feb. 17. Editor Home Circle:

I thought I would write a few lines to the Home Circle. After some delay spring is drawing near and I hope there will be plenty of flowers, although flowers are not much of a rarity with us, still they are a nice thing to have, they make the garden look so well. I have started to read the Bible through. I should think the Bible would be very interesting to anyone that likes to read. I am not going to school now, but I will go in the spring. We had two snow storms. I have pieced seven quilts, I made mamma a present of one; I have a friendship quilt; I will ex change pieces with Lizzie Robertson; I wish she would write through the Home Circle and tell me whether Goldendale, Washington Territory, is her post office; if she wishes to exchange pieces with me, send to Philomath

school that day, and was very tire '. At night, when her head was resting on her pillow, the moon looked in through the window, After so long waiting and neglect, I will and saw tears of joy dropping on it from a sweet face. - Well Spring.

JUST NOW Frank Abell is taking some of the



Mothers like, and Physicians

IT IS NOT NARCOTIC.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS : the World's great Pain-Relieving remedies. They heal, soothe and cure Burns, Wounds, Weak Back and Rheumatism upon Man, and Sprains, Galls, and Lameness upon Beasts. Cheap, quick and reliable.

SPURTS of disgusting Muous, Sauffee, Orackling Pains in the Head, Fetid Breath, Deafness, and any Catarrhal Complaint, can be ex-terminated by Wei De Meyer's Catarrh Cure, a Constitutional An-tidote by Absorption. The most Im-portant Discovery since Vaccination