

The Home Circle.

Conducted by Miss HATTIE B. CLARK. SALEM, FRIDAY, NOV. 23, 1897.

THE DREAMER.

All day the white-haired woman sits Beside the open door, and knits; No living thing her dim eye sees, As, busy with her memories, She dreams her dreams of what might have been.

"Mayn't I be a Boy?"

"Mayn't I be a boy?" said our Mary, The tears in her great eyes blue; "I'm only a wee little lassie— There's nothing a woman can do!"

WIDOW GAINES' WINTER PROVISIONS.

A Thanksgiving Story.

BY JESSIE G. D.

Winton Urban sat before the fire in a deep reverie. His usually sparkling, mischievous, grey eyes looking very sober indeed.

"What great wonder are you about to perform now, Winton?" asked his sister Achsie, entering at that moment. "Why Achsie, we've been talking about widow Gaines; you know how Mr. Gaines was hurt at the big fire, and died after lingering three months, and I guess Dr. Ames bill, and the other bills and things, took all their little savings, and Mrs. Gaines isn't strong enough to earn the living alone, but is too proud to accept of charity, having been raised a lady you know, so I've just thought of a way that the neighbors and we can give them a good Thanksgiving; I'll tell you."

Wagon and forms vanished, and the midnight scene was at an end. Morning—"Come, Frank, get up and light the fire," called Mrs. Gaines. The boy arose and went into the woodshed, glancing out in the gray twilight he beheld some huge black monster over by the fence in the back yard, for a moment he was appalled, but gathering courage, he snatched the candle and went out to see what it could be.

"Why, its wood!" he exclaimed. Then he rubbed his eyes and pinched himself to make sure that he was awake, then he walked around the huge pile twice; finally convinced, he rushed into the house so fast that he blew the candle out. "Mother, Lily, come see what is in the back yard!" he cried. They hastily dressed, and at sight of the wood were as surprised as he had been.

Mrs. J. sent four cans of cherries, and some dried peaches. Dear, good old Deacon Adams; his was the finest berry patch in the locality. "A good sackful of dried blackberries, a dozen cans of the same luscious fruit, along with six cans of raspberries, six of strawberries, four of gooseberries, and two of currants, are what we got by going there," said Winton exultingly, as they walked up the street to Deacon Shiply's store. Tea sugar, rice, and other groceries were procured there, and with a merry ring in their voices, did the trio enter the parsonage, where the good pastor and his wife contributed, not only to the larder, but to the mind, for the "Youth's Companion" was subscribed for, for Frank Gaines, and a pile of back numbers of other papers and magazines got in readiness. Last on the list was Judge White, the wealthiest man of the place, and noted for his benevolence. His two sons were Winton's particular friends, while Mary White, was Achsie's own confidante. Of course the plan was received there with delight and favor.

But my story is getting monotonous, allow me to proceed without so much detail. Our young friends were very much fatigued, and as it was eleven o'clock when they reached home, they retired at once. The following day was Saturday, and early in the morning Winton with a company of boys started for the woods, with axes and saws. Once there they made the forest ring with their merry voices, and blows of the ax. All day they worked cheerily and when evening came, many a tree had fallen and been conveyed into fire wood.

Wednesday afternoon, Widow Gaines peered into her flour barrel with a sober face and aching heart. Where the flour was to come from for the long winter, she didn't know. She couldn't work much, and must she give her little home or mortgage it? There was Lily's organ, but dear George had loved it so—her tears fell like rain—had died with its tones stealing to his brain, she could never give it up, and tomorrow, would be Thanksgiving. "Oh! if we can only struggle through this winter, then Lily will be competent to teach, and Frank can earn a great deal during vacation," she said to herself. Then came a sweet young voice, pouring melody into the kitchen as it breathed the sweet hymn: "The Lord will provide," and comforted in that sweet assurance she went about getting the evening meal. Still, as she glanced out at the store house, she wished that the bins were filled with potatoes, apples, and other provisions, and that a cow were in the barn, with a loft of hay for her to eat. Night came they gathered around the lamp in the sitting room. "I wish I could take the 'Youths Companion,'" said Frank.

"Yes 'twould be nice, and perhaps we can renew our subscription, when my snip comes in," returned Lily. Widow G's residence stood on a corner where four roads met. That night six wagons crept near her house, two from the east road, which ran from the woods; one from the west; the others from the village, north. Presently fifteen forms sprang from the wagons, and thirty hands were busily employed, in unloading and depositing sundry articles. The wood was laid down in the back yard in a short time, then, the

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New York's Obelisk.

The obelisk which New York is to obtain from Egypt is seventy-two feet high, with a base seven feet seven inches square. It was quarried at Assuan, or Syene, in upper Egypt, whence the name of the granite called syenite. With its companion monolith, which has just been conveyed to London, it was first erected, at Heliopolis in the sixteenth century before our era. It is therefore thirty-five centuries old. The inscriptions assign to the reign of Thothmes III, whom some of the archaeologists suppose the Pharaoh of Hebrews. In the first century before our era it was conveyed from Heliopolis to Alexandria, and set up in front of the temple which that city erected to Augustus Caesar.

"Soldiers!" exclaimed Napoleon, when addressing his troops at the battle of Pyramids, "remember that from these summits forty centuries look down upon you." A monolith is coming to our shores which will be to every one who looks upon it a wondrous thing of memory and suggestion. "We know," says the Tribune,—"we know, we do not guess, but absolutely know—that the eyes of Moses and Aaron have looked upon it, and doubtless read its hieroglyphic columns; that Rameses the Great (Sesostris), had his kingly banner carved upon it; that Darius, Cambyses, Alexander the Great, the Ptolemies, Julius Caesar, Cleopatra, Mark Antony and Augustus knew it; that it was equally known and beheld of Pythagoras, Herodotus and Strabo; that a long procession of the most illustrious characters of the Middle Ages have passed before it from the days of Clement and Anastasius to those of Don John of Austria; and, finally, that it was the first herald of Egypt to Napoleon and Mohammed Ali."

CHOICE RECIPES.

CLAM SOUP.—Take the broth of as many clams as you intend to cook. For a successful use thirty-six, chopped very fine. Freshen the broth with water, roll oyster crackers, after skimming the broth, add a blade or two of mace, butter the size of an egg, the crackers and clams. Boil all together five minutes and serve.

TO CLEANSE WOODWORK.—Take a pail of hot water; throw in two table-spoonsful of pulverized borax; use a good coarse housecloth—an old coarse towel does splendidly—and wash the painting; do not use a brush; when washing places that are extra yellow or stained, soap the cloth; then sprinkle it with the dry powdered borax, and rub the places well, using plenty of rinsing water; by washing the wood-work in this way you will not remove the paint, and the borax will soften and make the hands white—a fact well worth knowing.

A DELICIOUS AND EASILY MADE STEW.—Which may be left in a slow oven several hours, or even all day. Take two pounds of gravy beef, cut off the skin and fat, divide it into pieces about an inch square, wash it, then place it in a large bowl or small crock, cover it with water, or rather add as much as desired for gravy or beef tea; let it stand an hour, then cover it with a plate, and place it in a slow oven, adding previously a little salt, and, if liked, an onion, cut up fine. It should cook four or five hours, and then there will be enough gravy for delicious and most nutritious beef-tea, as well as an excellent dish of wholesome meat.

FRI-CASSEE OF CHICKEN.—Cut up a large chicken into neat joints. Throw them into boiling salted water for two or three minutes. Take them out, and on doing so rub each piece with a lemon cut in half. Melt an ounce of butter in a saucepan, add a tablespoon of flour, white pepper, salt, powdered nutmeg to taste, and half a pint of white stock, with an onion, a bunch of parsley, and some button mushrooms; stir the sauce till it boils, then put in the pieces of fowl, and let them stew gently. When done remove the onion and parsley, lay the pieces of fowl neatly on a dish, stir into the sauce, off the fire, a couple of yolks of eggs, strained and beaten up with the juice of a lemon, pour it over the pieces of fowl, arranging the mushrooms round them.

BREVITIES.

Those who quarrel must take the consequences. Ohio promises to produce 30,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. If anyone speaks evil of you let your life be so virtuous that no one will believe him. If you wish to do what is right in the sight of God and man you must pay your debts. The law making murder a capital offense in this country sometimes results in a hung jury, but too rarely in the hanging of anybody else. God respecteth not the arithmetic of our prayers, how many they are; nor the rhetoric of our prayers, how long they are; nor the music of our prayers, how melodious they are; nor the logic of our prayers, how methodical they are—but the divinity of our prayers, how heart-sprung they are. Not gifts, but graces, prevail in prayer. That was a very tender-hearted young man, who on being told that his wife, who had left the house an hour before, was drowned, and that her body was found only a mile or so below, said, "She must have floated down quite lively."

Dr. H. SMITH, DENTIST. SALEM, OREGON. Office moved over BREYMAN BROS.' NEW STORE. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

RAILROAD LANDS. Liberal Terms! LOW PRICES! LONG TIME! LOW INTEREST. The Oregon and California and Oregon Central Railroad Companies. OFFER their Lands for sale upon the following liberal terms: One tenth of the price in cash; interest on the balance at the rate of seven per cent. one year after sale; and each following year one-tenth of the principal and interest on the balance at the rate of seven per cent per annum. Both principal and interest payable in U. S. Currency. A discount of ten per cent. will be allowed for cash. Letters to be addressed to F. SCHULZE, Land Agent O. & C. R. R., Portland, Oregon.

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 as low a price as possible, as those who sell AT COST. Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge. Novelty.

Mrs. Rohrer's New Remedy FOR THE LUNGS. IS METING WITH WONDERFUL SUCCESS! THIS PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY HAS no equal in the relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Measles, etc. It has produced some remarkable cures. Sold by druggists generally. Prepared only by JOHN L. MURPHY, Monmouth, O. To whom all letters of business should be addressed.

Farms and Land for Sale. OFFER FOR SALE ONE FARM, 320 ACRES, 100 acres in cultivation, good orchard, situated on the Pleasant Hill road, about 14 miles from Eugene City. Also, about 1400 acres of MIXED LAND, some of the best valley and beaver-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 12 miles from Eugene City, and six from Creswell. Address F. R. DUNN, Eugene City.

NOTICE TO PERSONS INTENDING TO EMIGRATE TO OREGON.

Direct Passage from New York to Portland, Oregon.

LAND DEPARTMENT O. & C. R. R. PORTLAND, JUNE 26, 1897. THE OREGON STEAMSHIP COMPANY HAS agreed to carry on its iron steamship, now being built at Chester Pa., by John Roach & Son, upon her completion, on or about the 15th day of January, 1898, steamer passengers from New York to Portland, direct, via the Straits of Magellan, 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, 12 1/2 knots. Dimensions: 250 feet in length; 28 feet beam; 2 1/2 depth of hold; capacity, 2,200 tons; 200 cabin and 500 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 sixty 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 annoyances and fatigues of the overland route by rail are avoided, and the passage is considerably less. For particular information address F. C. Schullz, 1 South William Street, New York. Also, F. SCHULZE, Land Agent O. & C. R. R. Co., Portland, Ogn.

THE PLUMMER FRUIT DRYERS. Patented April 1897.

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 Ten Thumb Dryer—capacity of 10 bushels per hour—price—\$15.00 The Small Family Dryer—capacity of 1 1/2 bushels per hour—price—\$10.00 The Family Dryer—capacity of 2 bushels per hour—price—\$20.00 The Factory Dryer—capacity of 6 bushels per hour—price—\$35.00 These Dryers were awarded the Centennial Medal and Diploma at Philadelphia in 1876. Also, 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 short-notice.

Farm and County Rights for sale. For further particulars and descriptive catalogue address W. S. PLUMMER, Patentee and manufacturer, East Portland, Oregon.

A COMPLETE LINE OF HARNESS, Saddles, Whips, Collars, Bridles, Robes, Spurs, Etc., Etc. DEARBORN'S, ON COMMERCIAL STREET, SALEM - OREGON. Trees, Plants, Spring Lists free. F. K. Phoenix, Bloomington Nursery, Ill.