The Years are Passing By. The years are passing by ! ch, as from an open door assage through time's corridor; adow, in its falling, slopes the graves of buried hopes; se of being slower beats

h winter snows, through summer heats, th and hope and love grow cold grow old, as we grow old! The years are passing by!

The years are passing by ! record bath such pages blurred, asty deed, with bitter word, id mistakes mark all life's years rce can read, because of tears. dead faces on the wall, ar dead voices in the halls, uch some hands on bended knee, ss some lips we cannot see-The years are passing by.

The years are passing by ! eal of silence on our lips loser press. Time's umbra dips leper darkness down the lane igh which we walk to hide our pain untouched by grief or cares, hen in solitude we wait ow our head at sorrow's gate,

The years are passing by The years are passing by! carry with them as they go rain, the sunshine and the snow; cave behind the drift of days ein each soul some penance pays hopes we have, but not our own! loves we cherish, not alone! there are leaves and faded flowers tell sad tales in memory's hours.

The years are passing by ! The years are passing by! ther joins the passing band! is there not some other land e compensation for all ills measure of life's being fills? wait the answer, but in vain; hadow falls; a sense of pain s on us wheresoe'er we go whispers of the sod and snow. The years are passing by !

-W. E. Pabor.

THREE THUNDERBOLTS.

BY LIZZIE W. CHAMPNEY.

"Nebber seed a horse-race, madam? My ig ob Moses! whar you done raised?" "You have always been such a pious, respectshould never have supposed that you knew

Thunderbolt?" "Dat am a fac' madam. I allus calls any bit

hossflesh I has any ting to do wid Thun'erolt. I names 'em for three Thun'erbolts dat appened to come togedder one day-Thun'erolt, de little town nigh to Savannah, where I me got religion; Thun'erbolt, Massa Proudit's hoss dat won de races; an' a right smart and made us all tink it war Gabr'el horn bloin'

"Why, Marcellino, what do you man, Not, hornes?

"It war my Christian duty on dat 'easien, madars, dough I ain't nebber felt no call to it

And then Marcellino told me of the little village of Thunderbolt overlooking the Savannah River, and itself overlooked and overshadowed by a grove of Druid-like live oaks. He stated, too, that there were two occasions where the village put aside its robes of sackcloth and woke the harp to strains of gayer measure. The first was at the time of the cinity. One year, not very long after the late war, both of these festivities chanced to fall a-studdyin, de debbil spoke right out behine upon the same time, and the Druids of Thun-nie. I nebber shall beliebe it was my own derbolt shook their withered limbs and tore their hair in disapprobation of the revelry go- 'Done,' says Mr. Lashstinger, an' he claps me ing on beneath them.

Marcellino was one of the negroes who had seen fit to remain with his master after the passage of the Civil Rights Bill, with no permaster now gave him money with which to pur- de balance ob de ebenin'. chase his clothes, instead of taking the trouble to buy them for him. The war had made a far greater change in the circumstances of Marcels (What's come ober us all? I rocken 'spectabillime's former master, Walter Proudfit. Though ity must be eatchin' of you's greine to turn too young to take part in it personally, his father had fallen in one of its earlier battles. Marce. I don't call how soon you go back on and on Walter had develved the care of his de race-track so you rides for me dis one time. mother and the estate, which last had dwindled Things might have been worse than this, for motion ob enterin for de race ob solvation a great deal of money might be made by a did animal, which he had named Thunderbolt, one when I leab for Europe. from the little town with its trotting course

at his daughter for the mock-bird of his side de tent. Dey was singin', Bue State, and her voice had justified the

Walter Proudfit loved her unfeignedly, but an' I sidled in close to the do'. would believe him in carnest just as soon as he sold Thunderbolt and gave up horse-racing.

make a living? You haven't any money either. and even if you had, I wouldn't let you sup-

"Your father was a dortor," suggested Mock, and you could step right into his practice. "Yes, if I had a medical selucation, which I

"Why don't you study?"

his father's study. But it was uphill work. If he could only go to Paris, and take a medi- but I durstn't look roun' fur fear I'd laugh. cal course! One evening, when this desire was Putty soon Brudder-Blow-de-Trumpet Stebbins stronger than ever within him, a stranger called 'gan his sermon. De text war: 'So run dat ye —a gentleman who wished to purchase a racer.
They visited the stable together, and discussed the stable together, and who showed some the stable together, and the stable together together.

The remarks of our correspondent, and the stable together together together, and the stable together together together.

The stable together together togeth which made Walter's heart leap for joy. It got me when I don't 'low to run at all. bered that some one had offered to rent their ished my course. You needn't tink, my house ready furnished for a year at a sufficient Christian frons, 'jus' 'cause your names is ensum to support them modestly in Paris. He tered fur de races, you's a gwine sho and cersum to support them modestly in Paris. He tered fur de races, you's a-gwine sho and cercould cram at the medical school, and Mock tain to hab dat red ribbon laid up fur you; you's ter of surprise that farmers do not deAnd went to Paris and Timbuctoo;
And after a while they found the Nile, for Thunderbelt provided he won the races for tain'-so read the chapter. For myseff, brud- long ago, that her husband said chicksame name. Walter mentally reviewed the list run all day.' ('I'll bet my money,' says Mr. worth, and discouraged in every way ing came over him that he should fail. The day, after dis yere human race is runned, when brickbats laid enough eggs to buy Goes quivering, shivering in the blast! betrayed itself in his bearing, however. He An' Elijah'll be dar, kitin' roun' in his chariot chickens that lay appointed an interview for the day after the ob fire, wid thorough-breds ob fire 'tached to races, and bowed his visitor politely to the it; an Elijah he'll hab a whole basketful ob

de prettiest hoss, black and shiny. He had bench.' at you always call any horse you have charge a peart couff hoss to win it anyhow, 'thout no and dis time dey sang. sculduggery in de business; an' as for makin' Thun'erbolt lose it, I's buy dat sort ob business. Ef I rides a hoss', says I, I rides to win, or to an' easy, an' says he, 'Wid such high an' mighty honor idees as dat, I wonder how you reconciles it to your conscience to run a hoss rack of thun'er dat shook de camp mecetin', at all, says he. 'I ain't a member ob de 1 hope, that it's a Christian duty to race Mr. Lashstinger; 'hadn't you better get religion now? No time like de present, says he.

> "What! gwine to de camp-meetin', Marce? says Massa Proudrit, kinder s'prised like. 'apectable too. But don' cut in ahead ob me, boy, Well. Mr. Proudfit, I knows unudder

woice, it sounded so strange an' onnateral.

on de back an' takes out his pocket-book.

'Half pay in advance?' says he. 'No,' says I,

'wait till I's arned it. I's gwine to take Thun'-

erbolt back to Savannah fust, an' tell Massa

"Wid day I called a long time, "I'v been as rapidly, until the year of which Marcellino studyin bout dis yere matter for some time, spoke found him the possessor only of the fame says I: 'an' 'pears like you an' flor, musen, had ily mansion on Bull street and a fine race-horse. better be a greasin up our heels of we's any

" 'Why, Marce, you'd make a good pacacher, shrewd, unscrupulous man in racing the splen- says Massa Prometit; 'you'd better set up fur

" Dar was a sight ob people on de Thun'erbolt camp-meetin' groun's dat chemin'. It was lem, has a Eucalyptus, or blue-gum, W Poor had no taste for betting, but it was powerful hot, an' I booked up at the clouds setthe Wastay of earning a livelihood for his thin down ober the riber, an deno cle beggars r, and from participating regularly in oh libe-oaks a-noddin' deir houls to each udder, he grew to have a rakish air as well as stwistin deir arms roun, an asanappan deir out bear to see Walter go to the bad, and says, 'Pears like we gwine to hab a storm.'

"Sheep know der absplacet's water."

when he told her so, Mock had replied that she Church, war in de pulpit. Day called him ous influences have been purified by carrass that lies about unburied. Sonn'sle-Jubilee Harper, cause he war such a the planting of these trees. They are "But, Mock," pleaded the young man, not nice young easy sle man, allus a preachin' a great favorites with the people of Call-"But, Mock," pleaded the yearing man, not comfor ble, hency-mouthed kine ob religious formin, and thousands are yearly plantbut we knowed he weakin't hab above ring his ed in that State. Their growth is very Circle has taken up the bulbs in her awa way dat obesin', for firmider Blowde rapid, and the tree is possibler in have garden, and as the has a surplus, would Trempst Stebbins, a minimiter from Nankon ling two kinds of leaves. The younger like to give some to subscribers. Any Jawja was to prostly the section. Elses while beaves are long and oval, while the body wishing some will just them upon Fadder council Julilee Harper was a speaking older ones are short and bread, and are our receipt of stemps to pair the postday was totable literacat. One ob July work do way from not, hop' a clappin hor hom's an' assignation's any oberty time shoul shout, some-

"I knowed de woice; it war Mr. Lashstinger;

was enough to take Mock and his mother and "Den de preacher spoke bout de race-course himself to Europe and back, and he remem- near by, an read em St. Paul's words, 'I'm fin- that could have her wish. But the stranger's offer got to walk de whole track ober. Walk it! vote more attention to this branch of was only conditional; he would pay that price yon's got to run it! 'So run dat ye may ob- industry. A farmer's wife told us, not They called on the Shah, and the mighty Czar, which he had been entered at the town of the deren, I's boun' to run all night-I's boun' to ens were more bother than they were of Thunderbolt's competitors. He had been Lashtinger, kin'er soft an' easy, behine me.) attempts to raise them; yet, after all, confident before of success; now a vague feel- Brudderen, says de preacher, 'dar'll come a the few that did survive neglect and stakes were too great. None of this hesitation we'll all be drawed up fo' de Judge's stand. many groceries. Secondly, breeds of Then on to the ground with a sudden bound, red ribbons an' spanglin' stars to pin 'em into must be secured, and non-sitters, for The rest of the story I cannot help giving in de button-holes ob de winners. An' de Lord'll eggs are like interest on capital-every Marcellino's own words, unrefined as they say, 'Blow, Gabr'el' call de dead!' An' Gabr'el dozen is worth the price of the hen blow, 'Grave-yard! grave-yard!! grave-yard!!!' "I didn't see no 'casion for Massa Proufit to An' de grave-yards'll open, an' de dead'll come eight dozen a year. We have had, by worritt; I was deadly sho in my mine dat a-ridin' up to de Judge's stand on all dem hoss-Thun'erbolt would pick up de stakes, an' I tole es it tells bout in de Revolutions of St. John; him so. Dar wa'n't but one udder hoss entered Deff, on his pale hoss, a leadin' de procession; dat had any chance ob beatin', an' dat was de sinner-man on de little, one-eyed, knock-Buckskin. He b'longed to a Mr. Lashstringer, kneed mule ob do-nuffin; an' de saints a-prancfrom up in de Sandhiller country- Buckskin in on de piebald an speckled race-horses ob he de ugliest-lookin' brute ebber you see, dirty righteousness. Sinner-man, now's yo' time to valler color-dat's what gib him de name-wid choose yo' mount. Ef yo' want a hoss dat will a little red eye an' a bobtail, an' a heap ob go 'roun' de circle ob eternity, choose him in de meanness 'bout kiokin' an' bitin'. But dat hoss blue grass pasture ob repentence. Brudderen, could run. Ef ole Pharo'd 'a had Buckskin while de conflagration am a-singin', while Brudhitched to his chariot, he'd a h'isted it ober de der Williams rises de tune, all dey who wants Red Sea fo de waves ud a had time to take de to be perwided wid ob de hosses ob Revolution, blackin' off his boots. Thun'erbolt was a sight please walk forward an' kneel roun' de mo'ners

style, she enough; but Buckskin had speed, an' "'Now's your time, sinner,' says Mr. Lasha heap better pedigree dan Thun'erbolt, though tinger, an' as I got up to go forward I caught you wouldn't 'a tought it to 'a looked at him. his eye an' he winked. I felt cur'us enuff and bad; all were inferior-one egg of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Homsomebber, it war a runnin' race, an' dat kneelin' dar by de alter, wid old Fadder Sound-'pends 'bout as much on de rider as de boss. I de-Jubilee Harper a-kneelin' beside me an' weighed powerful little dem days, an' I was prayin' dar come a sheet ob lightenin' dat lit strong in de arms, an' knew how to lif' Thun'- up all out-do's; an' after it a rumble an' a erbolt ober de track. Massa Proudfit sent me grumble of thun'er far off, but comin' nearer out wid him de day fo' de races, to look up all an' nearer. Den dey 'gan to shout, de sisters de perliminaries. Mr. Lashstinger he was dar walkin' up one aisle an' de bredderen up de ud too, a-walkin' Buckekin ober de track. He der, an' all takin' hold deir hands an' pumpin man since you've been our coachman, that called me one side, an' began to talk 'bout de water, while dey sang one werse an' den dey race. An', madam, he wanted me to sell it out each pass on to de nex'. It thun'ered londer more about the turf than I. Why is it to him! Says I: 'Mr. Lashstinger, Buckskin's an' it lightened more libely; but dey kep' on,

"Shout an' nebber tire, We'l' hab a grand camp-meetin' When de world's on fire."

do my bess fur it. Mr. Lashstinger he didn't an' a bust ob lightenin' all de same time. I shelter. Don't let them depend upon seem de lees hit outed. He jus' laughed free lowed de worl' was on fire she enuff. De what they can get by foraging around. church, says I, but I specs to be some day, deir har, an' de pine-trees rocked and screached

Wid dat a notion 'peared to take him, an' he like mad, jumpin' ober de menumence like as " 'Grave-stones bustin', 'thinks I, an' I run wild dat a notion peared to take the off a like mad, jumpan out, of the all ob a sudden cotched me by de arm an walked me off a dough dey were pebbles. Den all ob a sudden piece. 'Ef you will get religion to-night,' says Gabr'el done blow his horn right side ob dis he, 'an swar off from hoss-racin,' I'll give you year, and I nebber has heard nuffin wid it said young Massa Walter had got skeered bout me, an' had rode out on Thun'erbolt to hunt me. I got out ob my soaked clothes an' into these insects will get on horses and cat- make a nice side dish for supper. my lockey suit, white, wid fancin's ob water. He. We saw a disgusted young man million red, an' den I hurry out to de track. Massa Proudfit he looked terrible anxious. discovered his horse and saddle to be piece of butter as large as an egg into ceptible change of condition except that his Proudfit I's comin' back to de campmeetin' fur Mr. Lashstinger been tellin' me some nonsense coop happening to join the shed where the flour, stirring it in with a spoon; you's got religion.

"Tweet religion, who must, Mr. Lastesting-

herry pear believ whe'll run that how ab-

yours, perwided yo' don't ride it yo self."

"I begar yo' palidon, Mr. Lashetinger, eays acriproal sparience has might was, "so run dat ye may obtain, an I's a gwine to put dat less ordinary family in all the son in practice, Sah.' Wid dat I made him a very low how, he exampled up into de saidle necessary the year round, eggs always, turn broth over it, season, add butter protty libely. Harper's Magazine.

-THE EUGALVETUS .- Dr. Bell, of Sa-

atterly units in steps. When the de jointing a stove-plue is good enough to builte of the white High that will bloobody leithed me ud go one say kinglish an dep kadik right into full membership of any lady she say Amma he say kinglish wine walk right into full membership of any last time and the break he say the last time without probation.

POULTRY.

CHICKENS AND EGGS.

some very fine fowls at the State Fair, Away they sailed, and each craft they hailed: brings some suggestions to mind: first.

FOWLS ARE PAYING PROPERTY,

if properly attended to, and it is a mat- They stopped at Peru, this jolly crew,

LARGE EGGS

herself, and young hens will lay six or actual count, as many as ten dozen eggs from one hen. A few common seem to desteoy maternal instinct.-Such hens are apt to desert the eggs since, at a country store, because they deed, we prefer a mixture for common ence and standing with all in the uses. It is difficult to retain a pure office. train of fowls on a farm. In many arge cities eggs are sold by weight. We read of their being marketed by weight in Paris and other cities of Europe, thus giving customers the worth of the r money. To get good returns, CITICKENS MUST BE FED

"Jus' den dar came a awful crack ob thun'er at least twice a day, and have good camp-meetin' broke up, an' we all run ebber Experience has demonstrated that they whicher way. I struck out fro de woods for ear by proper treatment, be made to Savannah. De rain was jus' a-washin' down, ley well in winter, when eggs comde libe-oaks 'peared to be dancin' an' tearin' m 21 orty cen ... dozen, and some-deir har, an' de pine-trees rocked and screeched by 100 cones. Kill the hone after an when I is, I spece to gib up dis yere busithe as dough dey was alloe. Fuet ting I knew they are two years old. They are not poss. 'Dar's a campmeetin' here now, says I was right in de midst ch. Bonaventure Cemprolific layers after that, and are still young enough to be good eating.

Watch the hen-houses, and keep

FREE FROM LICE. which will soon infest, even with care. producers, chickens must be fed. A into a sauce-boat and serve hot. small flock well cared for will keep an

GROUERIES

had in Salem to-day.)

Provide clean nests, so that the eggs tree, in his yard, three years old, from will have a nice appearance; a dirty, the seed, and it stands at least fifteen slick-looking egg is to be avoided. We feet high. As it has survived the cold frequently see such in the market .which. But there was one little girl who fingers like as dough doy meant mischief; an I of Winters thus far, it is now probably Such little things fell of thrift and sufficiently acclimated to become a prosperity, or of shiftlessness and povone Mock Caruth. Judge Caruth had But I done forgot all bout it quick's I got in healthy tree. This kind of tree has crty. There are people who do not received considerable attention in the care to have the common decencies of newspapers of late years as having life, who allow and encourage their sanitary importance. Regions which fowls to run in the brush and gather "Fadder Harper, missionary for de Paradox have been unlumabiliable from malari, their living from fifth and any dead

> BULBS.-The Editor of the Home The man who can hum alignm while dansells, man-led, and is now small som another year.

> > A Mayanothinasa

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A Long Journey.

While down in the calon they baried and

bailed: For the sea was rough, and they had to luff And tack, till the captain cried out "Enough

And watched the sports of the crocodile And on all the crowned heads near and far; Shook hands with the Cid—they really did:

And lunched on the top of the pyramid To Afric's strand, or northern land, They steer as the captain gives command; And fly so fast that the slender mast Leaps Jack—'twas a mercy he wasn't drowned! The sail is furled, the anchor hurled,

"We've been," cry the children, "all round the world!" By billows tossed, by tempests crossed, Yet never a soul on board was lost! Though the boat be a sieve, I do not grieve, They sail on the ocean of "Make-believe."

-Josephine Pollard in St. Nicholas.

ANECDOTE OF FRANKLIN.-While barnyard fowis must be had to raise quite a youth Franklin went to Lonchickens. Culture and high-breeding don, entered a printing office and inquired if he could get employment. "Where are you from?" inquired the before hatching, or neglect the little foreman. "America", was the answer. ones if once they are out of the shell. "Ah," said the foreman, "from Ameri-The size of eggs is a matter worthy of ca! a lad from America seeking emthought. We got eight dozen not long ployment as a printer! We!!, do you really understand the art of printing were a few cents cheaper than in town, Can you set type?" Franklin stepped but they proved to be much dearer, for to one of the cases, and in a brief space one dozen of them we found on un- set up the following passage from the packing were about as large as pheas- first chapter of John: "Nathaniel saith ant's eggs, and one dozen were old unto him, can any good thing come out from a Black Spanish hen would weigh come and see." It was done so quicknearly as much as two of them. We ly, so accurately, and administered a mention this only to show the advan- delicate reproof so appropriate and powage of a mixture of fancy breeds. In- erful, that it at once gave him influ-

> What is the difference between a spendthrift and a pillow? One is hard up, and the other is soft down.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

APPLE DUMPLINGS .- Procure some good, jucy, tart apples; core and pare them, and fill up their cores with sugar and a little powdered cinnamon. Then rub two tablespoonfuls of lard or butter into one quart of flour; add a pinch of salt, and mix to a dough just stiff enough to roll out very soft, with a teacupful of sour milk, in which half a teaspoonful of saleratus has been dissolved. Roll out the dough as for soda biscuit and, spread it over with butter; fold it on the sides, roll it out thin again, and let it stand on the moulding board half an hour, covered from the he, 'an swar off from hoss-racin, and she, 't shan't be no inconfifty dollars,' says he. 'It shan't be no inconsisted with a modeler, for I'll see dat he's perwided wid annother jockey.' He winked mose wicked as he said dat, an' I knew what dat meant. El I took up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But den I was tinkin heak up wid his offer. But de spring races (for the horsey men of Sayannah had established a tretting park at Thunder-bolt), and the second was whenever the colored bolt), and the second was whenever the colored bolt, and the second was whenever the colored bolt is a continuous park at Thunder-bolt, and the second was whenever the colored bolt is a continuous park at Thunder-bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no Massa bolt, and the second was whenever the colored fit went to Europe, I shouldn't hab no fit went to Europe, I shoul barn, or to allow hens to roost in the ter; boil for three minutes. It is a barn or cattle-sheds, fer the reason that delicious pudding, and it will also

here in town one day, who suddenly SAUCE FOR DUMPLINGS .-- Put a Whar you done been, Marcer' he says. 'Here's alive with these pests, the chicken- a small tin basin, and dust over it a litbout you're not gwins to ride to-day eases the horse stood. Calves will suffer then add a small teacupful of cold wafrom them too. In a mild climate, this ter, by degrees, until you have a thin pest is worse than where the winters tatter; stir late it a small capful of freeze them out. Farmers who do not sugar, and a table-poonful of raspberry care to market eggs and chickens shrub, current wine or some kind of would find these articles of food more spirits; let it boll for ten minutes or palatable and more easily produced less, just enough to make the sauce like than beef, pork, or mutton. To be a syrup; grate a nutmeg into it, pour it

> USES OF STALE BREAD, -1. Make dressing for meat: Crumb it fine, commanding cash prices, (not one to be and a well-besten egg, or more, according to the quantage.

2. Make bread padding: Sook two hours in sweet milk, then beat eggs, sugar and spices and bake. I sometimes add fruit.

3. Make biscuit: Soak over night in sour milk, mash fine with the hand, mix in your baseuit for breakfast, adding salt, lard and soda. They are better than without the state bread.

4. Make pancakes and gems: Soak over night in sourmills, add well-beaten eggs cornmeal or graham flour to make a batter, and soda and salt, and bake on a griddle or in gem pans.

5. Crumb fine and put them in the next omelet you make,

6. Treast your bread. Set a pan of milk on the stove, but do not remove the cream from II, and butter and salt, din the lassed by this amfound to the inble for suppor or breakfast,

7. Crumb line and put in your tomatons when you are dowing them. a. Pound fine, season, and roll oy-

ters or fresh talk in them and fry in mice farth.

r your good near.

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Chills and Fever are permanently cured by Dr. Jayne's Agu Mixture. With a little care on he part of the patient to avoid exposure, and the occasional use of JAYNE'S SANE TIVE PILLS, this remedy will be found to be certain in its operation, and radical in its effects. In many sections of the country subject to Ague and other malarial diseases, it has an established character as a popular specific for these harrassing complaints, and the number of testimonials received show that its reputation is

Intermittent and Remittent Fevers

constantly increasing.

are effectually cured by Dr. Jayne's Ague Mixture. In these complaints care should be taken to follow the directions closely, and especial attention given to the liver, which should be assisted in performing its functions by DR. JAYNE'S SANATIVE

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