

The Home Circle.

Conducted by Mrs. Harriet T. Clarke.

WAITING.

I cannot wean my wayward heart from waiting. The steps watched for never come again; The wearying wait clings to it unshaking...

The Good Old Farm.

There's got to be a revival Of good sound sense among men, Before the days of prosperity Will dawn upon us again...

Crossing the Plains in '45.

Since putting the first installment of the diary of crossing the plains, we learn that Mr. James Field, who wrote it, is now living in the State of New York.

A London chemist has named his five daughters Glycerine, Pepsine, Ethyl, Methyl and Morphine.

CROSSING THE PLAINS.

[From a ms. journal kept by J. FIELD, JR.]

[CONTINUED.]

Wed. 18.—This morning we went 12 miles, which took us to the real Horse creek, and 10 more to the north fork, where we found an excellent camp for grass, wood, and water.

Thur. 19.—We camped last evening in company with Mr. Martin's company of 13 wagons, they having camped so near us at the last camping place that our cattle were mixed, and we yesterday traveled in one company, camping however in two separate circles.

Frid. 20.—Reached Ft. Larimie about noon, traveling eight miles, the road sandy, traveling heavy. It is situated on Larimie's fork of Platte, in a rough, barren region of country, near the base of the Rocky Mountains, the dark outlines of which are now in view, and is one of the forts of the American Fur Company.

Sat. 21.—Went about 20 miles over a rough, broken country, with a range of mountains having several high peaks in view on our left. Had a moonlight march to get a camp, it being near 11 o'clock when we left the fort, which brought us into camp about 10 at night, when we reached a small creek.

Sun. 22.—Went 12 miles through a country presenting the same wild and barren aspect as yesterday, which brought us to the north fork again, on which we camped. Since reaching Fort Larimie, the aspect of the country has changed entirely. We no more find the smooth level prairie, on which the wagon rolls for miles without any pulling, as one might say. The whole country is covered at intervals with pine and cedar timber, so that buffalo chips find a poor market, and the intervals along the streams are narrower, and afford much less pasture, being dry and unproductive.

Mon. 23.—Having an excellent camp for wood, water, and grass, and plenty of dirty duds in the wagons to keep the women out of mischief for one day, we concluded to lie by.

Tues. 24.—Went about 14 miles, the road better than any in the neighborhood of Fort Larimie, being less sandy and uneven. About 7 miles from our last encampment, passed the camp of a small detachment of U. S. dragoons, having a baggage wagon with them, as they are conveying a disabled soldier back to the fort. His name is Smith, and the accident occurred some 40 miles ahead. In drawing his gun from a thicket of brush it went off, shattering his arm in two places so that it was necessary to amputate it above the elbow, which operation has

been performed, and he appears to be doing well.

Wed. 25.—Went about 8 miles, camping on a small stream, about 4 miles from the river. Saw near camp a flock of partridges, the first I have seen since leaving home. Country again broken and rugged, road hilly.

Thur. 26.—Went 16 miles, camping on a stream somewhat larger than the last, with the surrounding hills full of red clay, giving them the color of brick. I am disappointed in the part of the country we are now traveling, as we were told of several stretches of 20 and 30 miles along here without water, but we have found none such yet, as in every deep ravine we are nearly sure of finding water and more or less grass. This evening we have an excellent camp for both, and as for wood, it is plenty everywhere in the deep hollows.

Frid. 27.—Yesterday morning a horse was missing from our company, and three others from Capt. English's, who encamped near us that night. Two men were left behind to hunt ours, and they report that it is their belief she was taken off by Indians, as they found moose tracks near the place they lost the trail. We camped last evening near Martin's company, which detained us again this morning dividing out cattle. We however traveled about 14 miles, all three companies camping on a small creek, near each other again. In the afternoon, met a company of trappers, with mules and ponies packed with furs, going from Fort Bridger, near the Southwest Pass, to the States, and the wildest-looking crew they were of any we have met with yet, some of them having their squaws and children with them. We saw buffalo to-day, killing one. We have seen none before, since we were about 60 miles below Fort Larimie.

Sat. 28.—The country, for the past few days, is not so full of timber as it was near Fort Larimie. It is broken with high hills, some of them rising into little mountains, the naked sides of which are the perfect image of desolation itself. The water-courses are sandy, and present the phenomenon of sinking and rising again from the sand, which makes the country appear scarcer of water than it really is, as in crossing one you may see nothing but a hot, dry bed of loose sand, whilst by following it up or down you may find a fine running stream of water, pure as crystal, rising, running a short distance, then sinking into it again. The water is of an excellent quality, as by this constant filtration through the sand it is cleansed of all impurities, if any originally exist. We lay in camp to-day, in order to get clear of the other companies, as our cattle were mixing every night, causing considerable work separating them every morning. Three fine deer were killed, also two beaver. The latter animals appear very thick along the creek, it being dammed by them at every short interval, and the banks strewn with trees cut ready for transportation to their dams. These trees were young cottonwoods, from two to six inches in diameter and eight to twelve feet long, being cut at both ends as well as an Indian would do it with his hatchet, leaving only the tooth-print to detect the laborer by. The two that were killed were shaped like a coon, excepting the hind foot and tail, the foot being webbed like a duck's, and the tail, which was covered with a hard skin looking like fine scales, was precisely the shape of a trowel. The color was brown, and in size it was double that of the coon. The tail is considered a great delicacy by the trapper and hunter. I had an opportunity to-day of testing the comparative quality of deer and buffalo meat. Both were of excellent quality, but the deer has a decided preference, being of a finer grain and more juicy and tender.

Sun. 29.—On driving up our stock this morning three oxen were missing, and, although the owners could go along without them, they declared they would not move for ten days unless they were found; so, after yoking up and standing in line more than half the day, we turned out, and camped upon the same spot again. It had been the practice of the company, when a few cattle were missing, to send back a party to hunt them, and let the others move on, but, when men get mullah, they sometimes make asses of themselves, and here we are to-night, with Tethero's company of 30 wagons and 300 head of cattle jammed in upon us, thus losing two days' travel to get clear of Martin's company, and then getting mixed with one twice its size, whilst Stewart's company passed at noon with 22 wagons.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Salt meat or fresh is much nicer if freshened in skimmed milk. If you wish to freshen salt pork to fry for breakfast, slice it the night before, and let it soak till morning in the milk. When salt fish is cooked, it should not boil, only simmer, as boiling makes it hard. It should be tied in a cloth to keep it from breaking.

When done, remove the cloth, and pour over it a little cream and butter. Godfish balls are a nice breakfast dish. Take of boiled potatoes two thirds and of codfish one third, mixed fine together, and seasoned with a little pepper and one egg; make into balls, and fry brown.

A nice pudding can be made of dried stewed fruit, either peaches or apples. Put a layer of fruit, then a layer about an inch thick of bread-crumbs, sprinkled with sugar, and a few lumps of butter. Continue in this way till the dish is filled; pour water enough over to moisten the crumbs. Cover, and bake half an hour, remove the cover, and let it brown; eat with cream and sugar. This makes a very palatable and healthful dish for a dessert for a farmer's table, it being very nice, and cheap too, using up the odd scraps of bread to good advantage. We think dishes of this sort much preferable to pies, which must be made rich in the crust to be acceptable to most people, and cannot fail to give dyspepsia or heartburn afterwards.

A very nice crust for pies can be made without lard. Skim a cup of cream, and mix with flour, making a rather soft paste; add a little salt, and dyspeptics can eat without feeling uncomfortable afterwards.

A nice way to cook ham is to cut in thin slices, take off the rind, wash in cold water, and lay on the broiler over quick coals; turn frequently; take up on platter, and season with pepper and butter. Have a frying pan on the stove with boiling water; break in as many eggs as needed, dip out carefully when done, so as not to break them, and lay one egg on each slice of meat. When arranged, sprinkle with pepper, and serve. Any one who tries this dish will pronounce it excellent.

AUNT HETTY.

WHAT WE DRINK.

A couple of chapters have been devoted to the subject of eating, so it will not be amiss to have something to drink with it. Water is certainly the best of all drinks, and one which the Creator intended for us, but man has sought out many inventions. Coffee and tea are the outgrowth of civilization and are in common household use. The moderate use of either will do no injury, but when used to excess, is hurtful. Coffee for breakfast is the accepted beverage; if not too strong, it will invigorate and nourish the body. Like all other stimulants, it can be used to excess, that is, three times a day, clear and black, two or three cups each time.

To make good coffee, the berry should be browned, not burnt; a few burnt grains will spoil the whole batch, so it should be watched with care. Too much should not be browned at one time, as the flavor is much more delicate if freshly prepared. After browning, it should be put in a tight vessel, so that the aroma may not escape. If eggs are scarce, one broken into the pan after the grains cool a little, and well stirred in, will settle the coffee nicely, without any more. A little bit of butter adds to the richness of the flavor. If eggs are plentiful, a whole one well beaten into the coffee after it is ground, adding a few spoonfuls of cold water, makes the coffee delicious. For six persons put a half pint of ground coffee into a bright coffee-pot, with one egg; beat well together; pour over a quart of boiling water, cover tight, and set it back on the stove; when it will slowly come to a boil; let it boil up one minute, stir down, and then place it back where it will keep hot, but not boil. Serve soon, with cream and sugar, and it's a drink fit for a king. It is absolutely necessary that the coffee-pot should not be old and black on the inside; good coffee cannot be had from an old rusty pot, and many who wonder why their coffee is not good may find that a new coffee-pot will work wonders. Then, again, poor coffee comes from being boiled and stewed too long over the stove; that is the way hotel-coffee is made. The old grounds should be thrown out and the pot washed and rinsed after every meal; if there is some good cold coffee left, it may be put in and warmed over, but there is not much economy in that.

There is great difference in the kinds of coffee. The Mocha and Java have a great reputation, and cost more, but we find the Costa Rica excellent.—Much coffee is put up already ground, for sale, but we are sure that much chicory is put in it. It goes further, that is, it takes less to make a cup of strong coffee than when browned in the house, and some like the taste of the chicory. There is nothing deleterious in the use of it, any more than in the use of coffee; but, for real, delicate flavor and aroma, give us a freshly browned and ground cup of home-made coffee.

A Wisconsin girl wishing to prevent her lover going to California stole all his shirts from the line on which they were hanging out to dry. He couldn't take a better thing than take that girl along. She will never let him starve.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A Patent Prophecy.

I. EDGAR JONES.

All change of scene on life's broad stage! All hail the Edisonian age— When huge fog signals scream: While strange inventions come and go, And men are hustled to and fro By lightning, air and steam.

The gramophone, with thunderous laugh— The iron-throated phonograph— The phonograph for preaching; The spankograph to raise a breeze— The fogograph to dress and please, With schoolographs for teaching.

The biddograph for household work, The tramphophone to loaf and lark, The kissograph for kisses; Electric tailors for the men, And patent dressophones again To decorate the misses.

Poligraphs to howl and scold, Great farmophones to till the mould, With patent things for thinking; Huge birdographs with which to fly, With dragophones to help us die, And brandygraphs for drinking.

All men may want or need to do— To seek for joy the long days through, By iron slaves surrounded; Contrived to come, and go, and bring, To think or compass anything With strength and skill unbounded.

Then graveographs shall lay us low, Whenever we're prepared to go, And leave this earth's contentions, While autographs, on marble page, Shall mark the spot, and mark the age Of countless strange inventions. Hamilton, Va.

CHARADE.

My first, when riding on the cars, Is what you're surely asked for; My second if farmers sorely want; They're oftimes obliged to bore; My whole is often hard to say When you are going far away.

ENIGMA.

My whole, composed of 23 letters, is an old saying.

[My 7, 10, 16, 28, 3 means kind of style.

My 25, 15, 22, 8 is to make sport.

My 6, 17, 13, 23, 3 is a part of the body.

My 4, 26, 10, 20 is a kind of cloth.

My 16, 24, 18, 17, 27, 11, 24, 20, 5 is a stone.

My 12, 21, 23 is a liquid.

My 24, 14, 26, 23 belongs to a stove.

My 6, 10, 12, 24 is a kind of grain.

My 18, 23, 1 is an insect.

My 16, 19, 20, 12 is to utter melodious sounds.

My 9, 18, 28 is an article of apparel.

My 2, 26 is a pronoun. VERBENA. San Miguel.

HOW TO PLAY "GO TO ALBANY."

The players sit in a row, and the first says: "I am going on a journey to Albany," or any place beginning with an A. The one seated next to her says: "What shall you do there?" The verbs and nouns in the answer must begin with the same letter, so on through the alphabet. The one who asks the question, "what will you do there," continuing the game. But as an example is better than any directions, we will relate to you how a party of children played it:

Ellen—I am going on a journey to Albany.

Louisa—What shall you do there?

Ellen—Ask for apples and apricots.

Louisa—(To her next neighbor,) I am going to Boston.

Frank—What will you do there?

Louisa—Buy bonnets and buns.

Frank—I am going to college.

Susan—What will you do there?

Frank—Cut capers.

Susan—I am going to Dover.

Sarah—What will you do there?

Susan—Dress dolls.

Sarah—I am going to Erie.

Russel—What will you do there?

Sarah—Eat eggs.

Russel—I am going to Fairhaven.

Grace—What will you do there?

Russel—Feed fawns with frogs.

Grace—I am going to Greenbush.

Howard—What will you do there?

Grace—Give gold to girls.

Howard—I am going to Hanover.

Sarah—What will you do there?

Howard—Hunt with hounds and horses.

The party goes through the alphabet in the above manner. Whoever cannot answer readily, after due time is allowed, must suffer a penalty.—[Paoli's Rural Press.

Fashion Notes.

Very few black bonnets are seen at the spring openings.

Marabout feathers are most used in millinery this spring.

Novelties in feathers are ostrich feathers with camel's-hair tips.

Handsome articles in crystals, designed for ornamenting hats, are shown.

A new scarf pin is a trefol of diamonds with a rainbow-tinted pearl pendant.

Canton crepe will be one of the materials most used for elaborate bonnets this summer.

The Boston Globe can't see any reason why a woman shouldn't have the ballot-box, if she wants it, after the election is over and there is no further use for it.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

The May number of the North American Review opens with an article by the Hon. George W. McCrary, Secretary of War, on "Our Election Laws." The writer says that a government based upon popular suffrage can be successful in the best sense only to the extent that the public choice is truly expressed, fairly ascertained, and fully obeyed; and that in such a government the importance of providing efficient safeguards for the purity and sanctity of the ballot cannot be over-estimated. The second paper is entitled "Campaign Notes in Turkey," and is by Lieut. F. V. Greene, U. S. A. This officer served with the Russian army as military attache of the United States Government, and the article is in substance a reproduction of his official report. "German Socialism in America" is concluded in this number. The anonymous author shows that the conflict between State Rights and Centralization is intimately associated with the development of Socialism, and, paradoxical as it may seem, that while it has engendered disorder, it has formed the most powerful obstacle to its spread. "Absent Friends" is the title of a graceful eulogy by the Rev. O. B. Frothingham on six noted contributors to the Review who have recently died, viz.: Dana, Bryant, Motley, Cushing, Hilliard, and Bayard Taylor. One of the most striking articles in the number is a symposium on "Law and Design in Nature." The discussion is opened by Prof. Simon Newcomb, one of the leaders of what is known as the scientific school of thought. His antagonists are President Noah Porter of Yale College, President James McCosh of Princeton College, Rev. James Freeman Clarke, and Rev. Joseph Cook, each of whom assaults the Professor's position with all the zeal of his faith, repudiating emphatically the scientific position. Mr. Lloyd Bryce follows with "A Plea for Sport," in which he traces back the genealogy of games through the Normans, Saxons, and Romans to the Ancient Greeks, who seem to have been the originators of most of the athletic exercises of the present day. "Notes on recent Progress in Applied Science," by President Henry Morton of Stevens Institute, summarizing new experiments in electric science and molecular physics, close the number.

Brevities.

Ready-made—The young lady waiting for an offer.

How to produce a telling effect—Communicate a secret to a woman.

Young ladies think they Miss it by not, and many a married lady thinks she Mrs. it in being married.

The first women clerks employed in the National Treasury were appointed in 1862. There are now over 1,300.

A writer having spoken of a "charming young lady of eighteen springs," a punster suggests, "probably her name is Sofy."

The girls are rapidly coming to the front in Maine. There are now 6,000 of them teaching in the public schools of that State.

There are 20,000 unmarried women living in Philadelphia, which confirms the report that the city is one of brotherly love.

A Connecticut man recently said, "Lend me a dollar. My wife has left me, and I want to advertise that I am not responsible for her debts."

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver, and the difficulties met with in securing them, is a sure indication of their value. Thus it is with a valuable medicine; Dr. Aug. Kaiser's, celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prairie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequalled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggist for it. The genuine bears the Kaiser's Coat of Arms, the fac simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75 cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

A Remarkable Result.

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung affections, Consumption, Hemorrhage Asthma, Severe Colds, etc., on the Coast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, etc., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 cures were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America.

The Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault; there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, while his killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon convince you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, or all its miserable effects, such as sick head, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, Monday blues, constipation, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, etc. Hildesheim sales now reach every town on the West-Continent and not a Druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will love you.