Che Fome Gircle.

Conducted by Mrs. Harriot T. Clarke.

SHE ANSWERED NO.

They stood at the altar, the one at his side, All blushing and trembling would soon be his bride; Kind friends gathered round them the young

and the fair;
A priest in the robes of his office was there

How holy, how solemn the vows to be given, An angel was waiting to bear them to heaven; The priest bade her answer for weal or for

In faltering accents she answered him-no. She spoke to her lover in tears fraught with

pain, Your promise is broken, to trust you is vain When breathing your vows on the altar di-Was wafted to me a strong odor of wine.

The day we were plighted you promised me

Your honor you never would taste it again; All vainly they pleaded, she still answered, no Wedding a tippler brings misery and woe. You may lay all the wealth of worlds at my

feet, And seek untold pleasures my joy to com Bring earths rarest jewels encircling mybrow All fail in a balance with one broken vow.

Let those who would censure her look al around, See victims of rum everywhere to be found, See wives broken hearted, hear widows sad

And thousands of orphans repeat their sad

Oh, rum, sad destroyer; thy withering breath Fills our beautiful world with shadows of death, For worse than the night when on Midian's plain,
The pride of the nation in anger mas slain.
JEFFERSON.
N. L. M.

MT. TACOMA.

Morning dawns, and Let Tacoma Stands against the Eastern sky, Rising up from flood and mountain With its snow crest lifted high, With the glory of the sunrise, Pink as rose leaf's brightest blush; Blue and cool the marbled shadows, Lie beyond the rosy flush, Then, anon the rose is folded Back from off the fields of snow, And a lily gleam, like satin,
Spreads o'er all a softened glow,
Icy points and glaciers glisten.
Light the snow fields like stars,
While across the bay, low-lying
Forest shadows stretch their bars,
Rounded tree tops intervening
Twixt the pointed fit tree spires,
Stand against the lower foot hills,
Tipped with yellow sun-lit fires,
Far across the glassy water
Glides the sylph-like frail cance,
While o'er distant coves and inlets,
Lice a film of faintest blue,
Rocky crags in broken masses
Gather round the mountain's base,
And is quiet splendor dreaming
Smiles the kingly upturned face. And a lily gleam, like satin, nd in quiet splendor dreaming miles the kingly upturned face

Sunday Bost for Women.

Sunday is apt to be the most tire-Much of this over-work is to be laid and are excellent. at the door of the mother's unselfish- GREEN TOMATO PICKLES. - One ness. Surday in the country is more especially the signal for extra household duties, a better dinner is expected, all the preparation of which devolves on the wife and mother. Frequently it is the day for neighborly visiting, which, in the absence of church privileges, is warrantable. Then there is the foriorn "Bach" who every day in the week cooks his own food, and who makes a round of the neighborhood, this way getting his one square meal at a Sunday dinner. This, in addition to the home is a sunday dinner. This, in addition to the home is the foriorn which has been observed and the country and t ner. This, in addition to the home family, makes Sunday a hard day for the women. It is expected that dinner on this day should be better than on week days, and it is right too, that do hereby appoint Thursday, the 27th of the fulness of plenty. Week after day of Thanksgiving. week, I have seen delicate emaciated In testimony whereof, I have herebeast, she is doing double duty. The day of November, A. D., 1879. unselfish mother is pleased to see the boys and girls take advantage of this day of relaxation, so she stays at home to cook while they find some means of recreation.

In woman's sphere and usefulness cause for real thankfulness as during it seems that she cannot command this past year of 1879. Peace prevails stated hours of rest, it really seems at home and abroad. We are at presas if "woman's work was never ent standing strong and influential done." Lttle household cares creep among other nations, with no aggresinto bed time, while a man coming in sive policy. Manufactures have refrom evening chores may sit down to ceived new impetus within a few rest body and mind, with no thoughts months by a call for American goods. of the extra bed that perhaps has yet The harvests in the aggregate have to be made that night, with the pre- been large and greater perhaps than ing festival. parations that must be made for have been known before on the contibreakfust that must be on the table nent, the partial failure in other before day the next morning. Then, countries creating a certain demand there is the coat or pants that need a for our own products at higher prices few stitches of mending that must be than previous years. Immigration done after the wearer is in bed. has poured thousands of sturdy hu-

When I had a group of children manity to our welcome shores. my hands, I often felt discouraged be- A cow that wore a bell having been with all the housework of a farm on cause I was too tired to enjoy any- run over and killed on a railroad, the thing. I dreaded to have Sunday owner brought suit against the railcome. I used in pleasant days to take a bunch of the children into the woods, and in quiet get that rest that was necessary for me to begin the Monday's washing; also, getting time to read to them. Now there are many little tasks that can be done

mother along very much, if they would only think to do it, and so lessen the steps that make her so weary before night comes; see that wood and water are brought in; sweep off the porches and steps; empty the ashes and slops, scraping the feet before coming in; hanging up coats and hats; putting away boots and shoes, to keep her from stooping so often. The services that help most consist in trifles that are easily performed, in passing moments of leisure. But most of all to a tired mother comes best a cheerful word and thoughtful forbearance when anything happens to cause discomfit. I have seen so many mothers fade away and die when their lives might have been prolonged by being cherished and more shielded. It is not altogether the fault of the husband, he is full of his own affairs and does not think of the wife's slender constitution doubly GETTING READY FOR THANKSGIVING taxed with work and child-bearing. It is more the fault of the wife that she does not look out for herself; every woman should, for the sake of her children, take care of her strength; her family respect her more if she requires personal service from them; still it is hard to tell any one how to shape their domestic affairs, for every woman has her own peculiar carcs and troubles, that only herself can know how to handle, and the most any one can do is to speak a word of sympathy and encouragement.

CHOICE BECIPES.

MARBLE CAKE. - To make the dark part, take one cup molasses, a piece of butter, size of an egg, three-fourths cup sour milk, the yolk of three eggs, one teaspoonful soda; cloves, cinnamon and alspice one-half teaspoonful of each; stir in enough flour to make a stiff batter. For white part: Take two cups white sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sweet milk, whites of six eggs, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder; make stiff batter, put in the pan one spoonful of each alternately. Bake one hour.

APPLE DUMPLINGS BOILED. - Use Russet apples; pare and cut them in half; take out the core and fill the cavities with sugar, apricot jam and a clove; join the haives, and inclose them in suet paste; boil them in cloths for about three-quarters of an hour; serve with melted butter, plain sauce.

PICKLED SEED CUCUMBERS .- Pare ripe cucumbers, take out the seeds, mash in cold water and wipe dry with a cloth. Cut in strips and pour cold vinegar ever them. Let them stand 24 hours. If the vinegar is weak, pour away part and add new. To one quart of vinegar add one and a half pounds of sugar, half ounce of cinnabe that this seventh day was one of mon buds, and the cucumbers; boil quiet relaxation from the duties of until the cucumbers look clean. After the other six money-making days. a few days they will be ready for use,

ness. Sunday in the country is more peck of green tomatoes, one cupful of No one heard

custom which has been observed annually for a long period of time, I, W. W. Thayer, as executive of this State, we cat once a week in thankfulness day of November, A. D., 1879, as a

women patiently performing their unto set my hand and caused to be daily tasks, and when Sundayarrives, affived the great seal of the State of that should bring rest to man and Oregon. Done at Salem this the 10th

[L. S.] W. W. THAYER.

By the Governor: R. P. EARHART, Secretary.

Not often in the history of these United States has there been so much

FOR THE CHILDREN.

WHAT IS LIFE?

- little crib beside the bed, A little face above the spread, A little frock behind the door, A little shoe upon the floor.
- A little lad with dark brown hair, A little blue-eyed face, and fair, A little lane that leads to school,
- A little pencil, slate and rule.
- A little blithesome, winsome maid, A little hand within is laid,
- A little cottage, acres four, A little old-time household store.
- A little family gathered 'round, A little turf-heaped, tear dew'd mou A little added to his soil,
- A little rest from hardest toil.
- A little silver in his hair,
- A little room and easy chair, A little night of earth-fit gloom, A little cortege to the temb.

"Suppose we begin to day, Mandy," said the farmer, as he took his place at the table, "and you and Jake spend your spare time all summer getting ready for Thanksgiving; that is, of

course, when lessons are over."
When tea was over the farmer un-When tea was over the farmer unfolded his plan, and the first preparation for Thanksgiving was made by the children's going out into the garden-patch and in the center of a great open space dropping three squash-seeds into an open hole in the top of a little hill. The next day was Saturday, and her mother called her into the barn-yard and presented her with two setting hens, a brood of downy little chickens, and a flock of young turkeys.

young turkeys.

"These are all to be yours, daughter, as long as you feed them regularly and take care of them, for for Thanksgiving.

Meanwhile, Jake went with the form hands to plant corn, and under-

farm hands to plant corn, and under-took to drive the cows to and from the pasture every night, and to learn to milk, that he might help to make the golden butter, which would be needed by and by, to spread Thanks-giving bread and to make the Thanksplant corn, and under-

ing dinner.

What delightful berrying expeditions Amanda and Jake and Cynthia had during the hot July and August afternoons! They worked as they had never worked before, for they had an object in their picking; she felt quite like an old housekeeper, and put away these delicacies, beamand put away 'hese delicacies, beaming with delightful visions of the fu-

ing with delightful visions of the future Thanksgiving.

As the season advanced, there were apples to be gathered and packed away in barrels; or else peeled, strung on long cords, and hung up to dry. the frost opened the chestnuts, and they and the hickory-nuts afforded many an hour's busy sport for the children; and man, a jolly woodland excursion was taken on Saturday, while the men cut down trees, brought them home, and cut and piled wood for the Thanksgiving fires. One grand excursion to the cranberry swamps closed the season, cranberry swamps closed the season, and on this occasion the baskets and pails, filled with bright red berries, were crowned with wreaths of ground pine, branches of hemlock, and twigs of shining holly, with which to deco-rate the old farm house for the grand Puritan Christmas,-the Thanksgiv -

Meanwhile, the children, Amanda and Jake, were happy and contented. The dear children had learned many secrets of nature, and of domestic and rustic art. Nor did even their annoying disappointments, when young turkeys hung themselves on wood-piles, black hawks carried off downy chickens, malicious boys stole unripe crook-necks, and the like, hurt them; they thus learned to "endure hardness," and to gain the mental and meral vigor which comes from perseverance under difficulty and patience in defeat.

"I did not think it took, so much time and so many things to get ready for thanksgiving," said Amanda, as, the afternoon before the happy feast-day, she stood in the store-room with her mether, taking a last look at the Meanwhile, the children, Amanda

dressed for roasting; sausages waiting to be fried, and chickens ready to be broiled. Great loaves of white and brown bread and jars of cookies and nut cakes already were made for the chlidren, and sponge and jelly cake for the elders. Outside of the store-room, all was

in a state of beautiful, home-like de-coration. Fires blazed on every hearth, and besides them stood woodboxes piled with logs and crackling brush, gathered by Jake's busy hands. Bedrooms had been fixed up everywhere, and snowy beds prepared in rubbish rooms and closets, while the warm, dry loft above the wood house, with its row of "bunks," looked, Jake said, "a good deal like a camp meeting." For all "the folks" were coming to-night, and the two great farm wagons had been fitted up with plank seats and sent down to the depot to meet them. Amanda's two elder brothers and their wives, her three sisters and their husbands, the unsisters and their husbands, the unmarried teacher sister, even Aunt Sophrona and Uncle Bill, and all the crowd of grandchildren who lived

rein a corner and prepared to eat the supper, which she found neatly spread for her, on her return from the school-house, two miles away.

"What possesses you to think about Thanksgiving in May?" said Jake, scornfully. "You might as well talk about Fourth of July when the pond is all frozen up and the ground covered with snow."

"It's so dull," pursue." "It's so dull," pursued 'Amanda; "there's never anything to do but go to school, nor anybody to see, nor anything to hear about, except when the folks come home for Thanksgiving. I just wish we could be getting ready for it at all time."

I gready for our Thanksgiving. But the coal down in the earth; He set the trees to growing; He prepared the seeds, and made ready the soil, and blessed the labors of the husband-man. He built the homestead and sent the children. Yes, wife, He has watched and cared for each one as it grew up and so arranged its life that

I just wish we could be getting ready for it at all time."

"So we can, little daughter," said a gentle, tired voice. "Every day of our lives may be made a preparation for Thanksgiving, by counting up our mercies, and thanking the Lord for them as we go along."

"Pshaw!" said Amanda, "I didn't mean that way; I meant doing something. It's always so gay and lively when you're chopping apples and making pies and all that; but we've got to wait six whole months for that, and it's so dull."

watched and cared for each one as it grew up and so arranged its life that, for the band who come to us to-day, not one but is an honor and cause for thanksgiving."

"Yes, indeed," said his wife heartily," "I want my little girl here to learn that not by fits and starts of feeling, but by steady perseverance in appointed tasks all through life; by gentle works and thoughts, by kindly and care-taking deeds, we must be storing up the good things, just as she has done this summer."

"It's ali 'getting ready,' I snppose,"

"It's ali 'getting ready,' I snppose," said Amanda thoughtfully, at the same time breaking the least little teeny bit from the edge of the fruitcake and nibbling it with great com-

The Three Little Kittens.

I have a true story to tell you about three little kittens; not the ones who "lest their mittens, all on a shelf so high," but about three kittens who lost their mother before they were old enough to take care of themselves, which I think was much sadder than losing mittens; don't you? I will tell you how it happened. One morning puss left her kittens fast asleep in their nest under the stable, and went into the yard to hunt something for a piece of meat a neighbor's son, caring only for sport, shot her dead. The baby kittens awoke and cried a long time, but as their mother did not piteously. There was an old hen with seven little chicks in the yard, and around her the kittens played, after having made their dinner on corn meal, with the chickens. The hen seemed well satisfied to have them with her, for at night she gathered them under her wings with her chickens, and always afterward treat-

The kittens grew, and the chickens grew, but still they staid together, night and day, in a barrel, coop, or wherever the hen choose to take her brood. One night my father put the hel and chickens into a box, which he hung upon the bare stable wall, so as to keep them from the rats. In the morning, when he took them down from their high perch, behold! there were the kittens, all three nestling under the hen as snugly as the

Conduct Not Polite.

Seventeen things in which many young people make themselves very impolite:

1. Loud laughter.

others.

- 3. Cutting finger-nails in company.
- 4. Leaving meeting before it is
- 5. Whispering in meeting.
- 6. Gazing at strangers. 7. Leaving a stranger without a
- 8. A want of reverence for superi-
- 9. Reading aloud in company with-
- out being asked.
- 10. Receiving a present without some manifestation of gratitude.
- 11. Making yourself the topic of conversation. 12. Laughing at the mistakes of
- 13. Joking others in company. 14. Correcting persons older than yourself, especially your parents. 12. To commence talking before

others are through. 16. Answering questions when put

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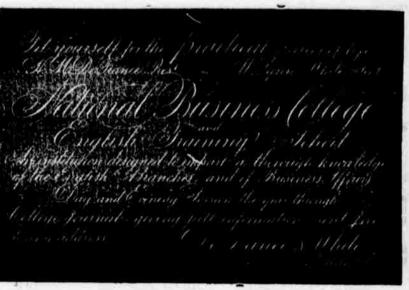
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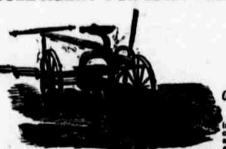
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time, but as their mother did not come, they were very hungry, and found their way into the chicken-spard, where they sniffed about, crying niteously. These was an old the interest of the age. We have much about the Advance of Medical Science, but what is it into the chicken and combination of the leading qualities of these form a study so prefound and interesting as to employ the price of the age. We have much about the Advance of Medical Science, but what is it into the chicken and combination of the remedial properties of a

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Vous truly,

Dr. Wn. Hester-Dear Sir: Having a server backacho last winter, I was induced to try the OREGON KID

NEY TE: I found it very breedictal in its results. It is not more unpleasant to take than other tea

roomanent it to those affilited as I was.

DIM P. PARMEL

POSTAND. Gr. July 21 1220 Da. Ws. Henter Dear Sir: Your OREGON RIDNEY TEA has used my back and kidneys, and I am at a loss to express my gratitude to you. As your motive second to be to sub-rate the distress of your followmen, it may please you to know that its my case you have succeeded and made many hearts glad. I shall always remember the Gregon Eidney Tea with pleasure and esteem, and highly recommend it to all my friends and as qualintances.

Yours respectfully.

J. II. DOWNING (at F. Selling's.)

Du. Ww. Harrey Dear Sir: White I was in Tillamest in a winter I was affected with a pain in my back and kidneys, so that it was almost impossible for me to reserve for tand. When I got here I was induced to try the ONESCON KINNEY TEA. I deank at my small the tes in a form it, and it as effected a radical care. I one highly recor ment it to all who are afflicted as I was.

Respectfully yours, E. COMM.

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