

The Home Circle.

Edited by Mrs. Harriet T. Clarke.

AFTER THE FROST.

A blight has fallen on the corn and vine; All dry and shriveled are the lance-like leaves...

A purple veil is on the land and sea, A lotus languor in the quiet air, All red and yellow flames the forest tree...

HOW TO CLEAR OFF THE TABLE.

We would like to know how many of our little girls had read the hints we give them last week...

After all have left the table, set the chairs back in their proper places, gather up the knives and forks all in one pile...

Lennox Ray sprang from the train and hastened up the green lane to the wide, old-fashioned farm house, carrying his valise in his hand.

CHOICE RECIPES.

GRAPE PRESERVES.—Squeeze between the fingers the pulp from each grape. Put pulp on the fire and boil until tender...

TURNIPS ON THE GRIDDLE.—I had seen for some time a statement going the rounds of newspapers, that the turnip used in rubbing the griddle, while cooking griddle cakes...

TO KEEP GRAPES.—Select nice fresh clusters, and cut the end of the stem smooth and dip it into melted sealing wax...

QUINCE MARMALADE.—Such quinces as are too knotty and defective to make good preserves may be pared cored, cut into small pieces...

DELICIOUS CRACKERS.—Take equal parts of middlings and graham flour, wet with work or sweet milk, and knead rather stiff...

HOT SLAW.—Cut the cabbage fine and in long pieces, but do not chop it—use a thin, sharp knife. Boil for thirty minutes in enough water to cover then drain it off...

PRESERVED GRAPES.—The fruit should be mature, but not soft or broken. Our native Catawba makes a good preserve; wash and allow to drip, pick carefully, rejecting the bad ones...

MEDICAL USE OF EGGS.—For burns or scalds nothing is more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion and being always at hand can be applied immediately...

A LADY, AFTER ALL.

Lennox Ray sprang from the train and hastened up the green lane to the wide, old-fashioned farm house, carrying his valise in his hand.

"I wonder if Nannie got my note and is looking for me? Hello!" This last exclamation was drawn from Ray's lips by a cherry, which coming from above somewhere, came into sudden contact with his nose.

"Now don't look so glum, Lennox, dear," she said, slipping her little hands into his with a coaxing motion. "I know it's too boyish to climb the cherry trees; but, then, it's such fun!"

"No, my business will not allow it; but I shall see you several times. Will you go?" "I don't want to go. I'd rather stay here in the country and climb cherry trees every day."

"Nannie, I must insist more upon self control," said he, coldly. "But don't send me away," she pleaded. "It is for your good, Nannie, and you must be content to go. Will you?"

"Yes, let me go, Lennox," and ran out of the room and up stairs to her own chamber. "Yes, I'll go. And I'll teach you one lesson, my Lennox Ray; see if I don't," she murmured.

It was nearly the middle of September before Mr. Ray, heated, dusty weary, entered the hotel where his sister's party were stopping.

"Lennox! you here!" said she. "Yes. Where's Nannie?" "She was on the piazza, talking with a French count, a moment ago. Ah! there she is by the door."

"Oh, to be Lennox, dropping Laura's hand and making his way toward the door. But it was difficult, even when he drew near, to see in the stylish, stately lady, whose hair was put up over a monstrous chignon, and whose luxuriant robe swept the floor for a yard, his own little Nannie of three months ago."

Lennox strode up with scarce a glance at the bewildered lady to whom she was exclaiming, and held out his hand with an eager expectation.

"Nannie!" "Ah, good evening, Mr. Ray." "Oh, Nannie! are you glad to see me?" said Lennox, feeling that his heart was chilled within him.

"Oh, to be Lennox, dropping Laura's hand and making his way toward the door. But it was difficult, even when he drew near, to see in the stylish, stately lady, whose hair was put up over a monstrous chignon, and whose luxuriant robe swept the floor for a yard, his own little Nannie of three months ago."

"Nannie, I must insist more upon self control," said he, coldly. "But don't send me away," she pleaded. "It is for your good, Nannie, and you must be content to go. Will you?"

"Yes, let me go, Lennox," and ran out of the room and up stairs to her own chamber. "Yes, I'll go. And I'll teach you one lesson, my Lennox Ray; see if I don't," she murmured.

It was nearly the middle of September before Mr. Ray, heated, dusty weary, entered the hotel where his sister's party were stopping.

"Lennox! you here!" said she. "Yes. Where's Nannie?" "She was on the piazza, talking with a French count, a moment ago. Ah! there she is by the door."

"Oh, to be Lennox, dropping Laura's hand and making his way toward the door. But it was difficult, even when he drew near, to see in the stylish, stately lady, whose hair was put up over a monstrous chignon, and whose luxuriant robe swept the floor for a yard, his own little Nannie of three months ago."

Lennox strode up with scarce a glance at the bewildered lady to whom she was exclaiming, and held out his hand with an eager expectation.

"Nannie!" "Ah, good evening, Mr. Ray." "Oh, Nannie! are you glad to see me?" said Lennox, feeling that his heart was chilled within him.

"Oh, to be Lennox, dropping Laura's hand and making his way toward the door. But it was difficult, even when he drew near, to see in the stylish, stately lady, whose hair was put up over a monstrous chignon, and whose luxuriant robe swept the floor for a yard, his own little Nannie of three months ago."

The remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—[Mother's Magazine.]

For The Children.

NEVER OUT OF SIGHT.

I know a little saving That is altogether true, My little boy, my little girl, The saying is for you.

No matter whether field or glen, Or city's crowded way, Or pleasure's laugh or labor's hum, Enter your feet to stay;

Some one is always watching you, And whether wrong or right, No child in all this careless world Is ever out of sight.

Some one is also watching you, And harkening what you do, To see if all your childhood's acts Are earnest, brave, and true;

OUR LETTER BOX. Our Letter Box only contains two this week. We should have kept one or two from last week, only we thought that we would be sure to hear from at least half a dozen who are owing this column letters.

Editor Home Circle: I am a little girl ten years old. This is my first attempt to write to your paper. I have not seen any letters from this part of the country. I live with my grandpa and grandma; my grandpa's name is Medders Vanderpool and he is 63 years old and grandma is 63. I go to school; my teacher's name is Nickson; I read in the fourth reader. I will close for this time. Yours truly, EFFIE ROBSON.

LATHAM, O., Nov. 9, 1880. Editor Home Circle: As I have not written for some time I will try and write a few lines. It seems as if all the little folks have quit writing, and are they all going to let the old year die in mourning? It has been raining very hard this morning, but looks as if it would clear up now. We have in one piece of Fall grain; I did the harvesting. All the young folks can get the Cricket on the Hearth three months for 10 cents by enclosing the amount in a letter to me. I will close for this time with a hurrah for Garfield! KATIE S.

From the Prairie Farmer. The time is ripening, if not ripe, for a union of farmers on a broad basis of fellowship and mutual support. The history of every successful industry, from the union of masons at the building of the temple to the Hanseatic confederation and guilds and trades unions of recent date, proves, if indeed the statement is not a postulate, that in union there is strength. In the formation of societies for unity and momentum in furthering measures advantageous to their class, the farmers have been the slowest of any of the productive confraternities. The dispersion of the agricultural portion of the community over wide areas of territory has been one cause of this tardiness, but the want of an earnest public spirit was also a cause of dilatoriness in bringing about concert of action to further the common weal. The exactions, discriminations and extortions of the railroads had to be very palpable and grievous before the farmers were aroused to that pitch of zeal and determination which culminated in the granger movement. As an issue, opposition to the railroads is at the present dormant, if not dead in the Northwest, and an alliance or association of farmers should have a broader principle as a basis for a reason d'être than fault finding with rates and local discriminations, which are as changeable as the clouds. A congress or council of farmers to be permanent and effective must have positive rather than negative grounds to stand on. A union of our class can not exist as a mere protest against railway rates, since an adjustment of rates to the demands of such a union, the producer is of frequent occurrence. Every new line of road, every evasion against a tariff agreed upon in solemn convocation by railroad magnates, witnesses a readjustment of rates which is in most cases quite satisfactory to the farmers, and frequently more reasonable than could be expected. The pooling arrangements have been so far ruses of sand, and a farmers' alliance formed as a check to such a combination equally unstable. Whether special rates more fixed and abiding, the principles and relations shall not be illegal; whether certain repairs and extensions shall not be charged to expense rather than to construction; whether the state or the nation shall not as-

sume control of the carrying business; what the currency-system of the country shall be; what the tariff shall be, whether revenue alone or for protection as well; what system of taxation should be established for municipalities, State and nation; the policy and extent of public improvements; the part of the State in the education of the people,—these are the questions that should be discussed, in order that, through calm and earnest division of sentiment, such discussion should lead eventually to a unity of opinion and action for the benefit of the farming interest in particular and the good of the people at large.

CHANGE OF CLIMATE IN THE SIERRAS—THE CAUSE.

Virginia City (New) Enterprise. Prof. Legate has just returned from a trip into the Sierras of eighty days' duration. He had with him two assistants and his own vehicle for the transportation of his instruments, and camped out most of the time. The object of the professor's trip was the study of certain interesting meteorological changes in the elevated regions of the Sierras. He was led to believe that during the present season the warm belt had shifted South. Beginning at a point just North of Lake Tahoe, the snow has not melted away as in former years. There are now banks of snow from 50 to 100 feet in depth at points where heretofore at this season no snow has lain. Nearly the whole of this snow will remain where it now lies until the snows of Winter again set in. Up toward the head waters of the North Fork of the Yuba river, where no snow is usually seen at this season, it has but little more than begun to disappear. In that place are to be seen huge banks of snow, under which flow the waters of the stream, forming arches or natural bridges 100 feet in height, and from 200 to 300 feet in width.

It was for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of this remarkable change of climate that Prof. Legate went on his expedition into the mountains. Through the results obtained by observations made at many points with various delicate instruments, but principally by means of careful thermometer tests, the professor has established the fact that there has occurred in the range of the Sierra Nevada mountains this season a grand isothermal change. He finds that the warm current of air which ever since the settlement of California by Americans—and probably ages before—has moved upward from the Pacific seaboard to the Sierra Nevada mountains and thence turned and flowed to the Northward along the West side of the main ridge of the range, thus giving to all regions in that direction a warm climate, no longer moves in that direction. It now comes up from the side of the ocean and pours Eastward directly across the crest of the Sierras near Lake Tahoe.

Prof. Legate has satisfied himself that this wonderful change, which is leaving all the Northern parts of the Sierras buried in snow, Summer and Winter, is caused by the denudation of timber which the mountains have suffered through a belt beginning at Lake Tahoe and extending some 20 miles Southward. Through the gap thus left by the sweeping away of the forests now flows the warm current of air which formerly moved—with something of the circling motion of water in an eddy—far along the mountains to the Northward. Prof. Legate says it must not be supposed that the change has been caused merely on account of the gap or through hole by the clearing away of the forests. The denudation of the ground is the principal cause. The heat of the sun pouring down upon the broad belt of bare ground now reaching across the mountains causes at that point an immense ascending column of heated air which draws in from the West the current which formerly moved to the Northward and now all crosses the Sierras, passing in an upward and Eastward direction.

The professor is of the opinion that the only thing capable of changing the isothermal belt which has been recently accidentally and disastrously established is the creation, at some point well North, of another broad belt of denudation, the influence of which will be to draw in that direction a portion of the warm current of air moving up to and along the Western slope of the Sierras, and thus partly reverse the equable temperature that formerly prevailed. He thinks the railroad which is to run in the direction of Brown from Reno, and which is to strike and tap the great pine forests of the Sierras well to the North, will after a few years effect the desired change.

LORD MONTGOMERIE.

When the assassination of Lord Montmorres occurred, the view conveyed abroad concerning him was to the effect that he had been a hard and tyrannical absentee landlord, grinding down his tenants, refusing to listen to any appeals, and generally brutal and overbearing. The facts, however, are so essentially different that it seems necessary to state them. The unfortunate nobleman was one of those people whose possession of a title seems a satire upon their position. His estate was so small that it brought him in no more than \$500 a year. His manor house was only a superior sort of cottage. He was so poor that he had to work in his own fields. Far from being an aggressive or brutal landlord he was the friend and familiar associate of his few tenants, and possessing some medical skill he acted as doctor to the neighborhood. He had on the representations of his tenants reduced their rent ten per cent. More he could not do without bringing starvation upon his own family. There was no animosity toward him in the country, but on the contrary he was esteemed and respected. In short, the more the case is examined the plainer does it appear that his assassination was a wanton atrocity of the most aggravated character; a crime of that savage, irrational, and abominable kind which has done so much to disgust humane and intelligent men everywhere with Irish agrarianism and has helped to alienate sympathy from those who condone or justify such deeds.

"Nothing but Compound Oxygen Saved me."

"Compound Oxygen has certainly done wonders in my case," writes a gentleman from Eufaula, Indian Territory. "Before I commenced taking the Oxygen I had taken in the way of medicine about everything that was recommended for consumption to no effect. I had been sick in bed for about thirty-eight months in all, and in less than three months from the time I began taking the Oxygen I was up and getting about. Had been given up by the doctors to die time and again; but I still live, and believe that nothing else but Compound Oxygen saved me." A letter received five months later from a brother of this gentleman, says: "Your Compound Oxygen has in the case of my brother performed such a miraculous cure—I for one attribute it to nothing else—that I have concluded to test it myself." A Treatise on Compound Oxygen its Nature, Action and Results, sent free by DR. S. M. MARY & FALLEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia.



always Cures and never disappoints The world's great Pain-Killer for Man and Beast. Cheap, quick and reliable.

PITCHER'S CASTORIA is not Narcotic. Children grow fat upon it, Mothers like, and Physicians recommend CASTORIA. It regulates the Bowels, cures Wind Colic, allays Feverishness, and destroys Worms.

WEL DE MEYER'S CATARRH Cure, a Constitutional Antidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption. The most Important Discovery since Vaccination. Other remedies may relieve Catarrh, this cures at an average before Consumption sets in.

OLDENDORFF & HEUBNER, Real Estate & Money Brokers.

House rents collected with punctuality. Resident agent of the OLD PHOENIX, of Hartford Conn. Assets \$2,500,000. HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, of New York City, Assets, \$6,000,000. General agents of the North German Lloyd S. & S. Tickets issued to all parts in Europe.

356,532 SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

Sold in 1878, being an increase of 75,000 over any previous year.

BUY THE BEST. Waste no money on "cheap" counterfeits.

Singer Manufacturing Company. WILLIS B. FRY, Manager, 126 First Street, Portland, Or.

D. J. MALARKY & CO., GENERAL Commission Merchants.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Flour, Feed, Provisions and Staple Groceries.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED. PRODUCERS WILL further their interests by corresponding with Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Weekly prices current mailed free on application.

LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON APPOINTED SHIPMENTS OF GRAIN, WOOL, FLOUR, HOPS, HIDES, ETC., ETC. 8, 10 and 12 Front St., Portland, Ogn.

M. G. NEWBERRY, Commission Merchant.

And General Dealer in Oregon and California Fruit and Produce.

122 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON. Consignments Solicited. P. O. Box 555. July-M

DuBOIS & KING, Wholesale Grocers, Shipping and Commission Merchants.

Special attention given to the sale of Grain, Flour and Produce in Portland and San Francisco.

WILLIAM DUNBAR, Feed, Farm, Produce and Commission Merchant.

Importer of California Fruits, Vegetables, Honey, Butter, Eggs, Raisins, etc., and exporters of Grain, Flour, Wool, Feed, Fruits, Eggs, etc. CORNER FRONT AND OAK STS., PORTLAND, OR.

SIBSON, CHURCH & CO. Shipping and Commission Merchants.

N. E. Corner of Ash and Front Streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

MONEY TO LOAN, SECURED BY REAL ESTATE AND MORTGAGES IN FORM LANDS, OR PORTLAND CITY PROPERTY.

SUITS OF \$500 TO \$30,000. WILLIAM REID, 48 First St., Portland, Oregon.