The Mome Gircle.

Edited by Mrs Harriot T. Clarke.

HER NAME.

"I'm losted ! Could you find me, please ?" Poor little frightened baby!
The wind had tossed her golden fleece,
The stones had scratched her dimpled knee I stooped and lifted her with ease And softly whispered, "May be."

"Tell me your name, my little maid, I can't find you without it." "My name is Shiny Eyes," she said. "But your last?" She shook her head; "Up to my house 'ey never said A single fling about it."

"But dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why, didn't you hear me told you?
Lust Shiny Eyes." A bright thought came
"Yes, when you're good; but when they blame
You, little one—is't just the same
When mamma has to seeld you?"

"My marma never scolds," she moans, A little blush ensuing, "Cept when I've been a frowing stones, And then she says (the culprit owns) "Mehitable Sapphira Jones, What has you been a-doing?"

LOVE

True love is but a humble, low-born thing, And hath its food served up in earthen ware; It is a toing to walk with, hand in hand, Through the every dayness of this work day

world, Baring its tender feet to every roughnoss, Yet letting not one heart-beat go astray
From beauty's law of plainness and content;
A *imple, fireside thing, whose quiet smile
Can warm earth's poorest hovel to a home; Which, when our autumn cometh, as it must And life in the chill wind shivers bare and

leafless, Shall still be blest with Indian-summer youth In bleak November, and with thankful heart Smile on its ample stores of garn red fruit, As full of sunshine to our aged eyes
As ween it nursed the blossoms of our spring. Such is true love, which steals into the heart With feet as silent as the lightsome dawn

That kisses smooth the rough brows of the dark,
And bath its will against blissful gentleness-Nor like a rocket, which, with savage glare, Whire suddenly up, then buests, and leaves the night

the night
Painfully quivering on the dazed eyes;
A love that gives and takes, that seeth faults
Not with flaw seeing eyes like needle-points
But, loving kindly, ever looks them down With the o'ercoming faith of meek forgive

A leve that shall be new and fresh each hour As is the golden mystery of sunset, Or the sweet coming of the evening star, Alike, and yet most unlike, every day, And seeming ever best and fairest now.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

We have a pamphlet containing the pro ceedings of the Second Annual Convocation of the Episcopal Church, held in June, at Seattle, under the jurisdiction of Bishop Paddock. Until within the past two years Oregon and Washington were one diocese, but the du-States of New York and Ohio. The rapid meats. growth and settlement of Eastern Oregon and Washington called for a division of the diocese and the appointment of another bishop. been a general and permanent progress made in the interests of the church and education. Churches and schools are flourishing wherever ing. Some missionary efforts we see are being made among the Indians on the Sound, which is a work much to be desired. Bishop Padof money necessary to assist in building a college in Tacoma, a certain sum having been promised here provided an equal amount be subscribed by others.

"The Settler's Guide to the Pacific North west" is the title of a small book which is a complete guide as to distances, rates of fare etc. It gives a pretty thorough description of the country also, and the products of the dif ferent portions of Oregon and Washington Territory. These pamphlets are for distribution, and can be had by application to the Bureau of Immigration, Portland.

The Century for September has a fine por trait of Mark Twain, followed by a humorous paper from the pen of W. D. Howells. "A Review of the Cause of the War in Egypt" is timely, giving a fair and lucid idea of these war matters in the East. A sketch of the life and works, with the old-fashioned woodcuts accompanying, is given of Berwick, the great wood engraver. The Century, readers must remember, is the old Scribner, babtized with a new name, but which is in no degree less interesting for the change. Every one who enjoys reading should send for it.

Harper's Young Folks is the very best thing of the sort published in the United States. It is but fair that the young folks in every family should take a magazine for themselves; almost any child would earn the money to pay for it. It would encourage a love for ding to induce children to pay for their own books There are nice stories in every number that give good ideas of life, and good morals are inculcated with such reading at

Harper's Monthly com s as regularly as the month comes round, and never fails to give pleasure in cutting the fresh leaves open. The notes of travel and illustrations of famous scenes and places are excellent. Then there are serial stories running through every number written by the best authors in America. It is a wonder how it is possible for one firm to carry on so many publications, giving each one fresh new matter of so much interest and instruction. The Harpers have done much towards educating the people with this privilege of good literature, and cheap withal.

CHOICE RECEIPES.

Cucumber Pickles. - Select the smallest cuumbers for pickling, and when cutting from the vines leave a little of the stem upon each cucumber. Pour over them a strong, boiling hot brine, made of fine salt, and let then scald in a pan on the stove until they have turned green. Set away to cool, tightly covered with grape leaves to keep them of good color. If you have plenty of cucumbers to fill a jar, next morning take them from the brine and drain on a seive, and place in the jar and turn over them boiling ho' pickle made of strong cider vinger, in which has been boiled for ten minutes a tablespoonful of unground pepper, a dozen cloves, a teaspoonful of allspice and some sticks of cinnamon (all tied up in a muslin cloth) and a teacupful ol sugar. Cover tightly while hot, and in two or three weeks they will be ready for the table. If you can gather only a small quautity of cucumters each day, keep them in strong brine for a week, pouring it off every other day, scalding it and turning it back into the jar. When ready to pickle, put the cucumbers into a kettle of water and let them come slowly to a boil, then skin them out and proceed as above directed. Three or four green peppers can be added to them with good effect, also dried horseradish roots.

Onion Pickles .- Take the smallest white onions, skin them and throw into cold, salted water, and let them boil slowly until they are transparent. Then skin them out, throw away the water, and put the onions into a jar. and make a pickle of strong vinegar, in which a bag of spices has been boiled ten minutes. Pour it over the onions boiling hot, cover tightly from the air, and in a few weeks they will be very toothsome.

Canliflower Pickles .- Take half a dozer mall heads of cauliflower and break then into sprigs, and cover them with strong salt and water for 24 hours; then boil them in water enough to cover them, and add half : pint of strong vinegar to it. Let them scald until a sprig from the broom can be run through them, or a fork will pierce them easily. Then skim out into jars, and make a pickle of one gallon of vinegar, half a pound of brown sugar, one ounce of unground pepper, half an ounce of cloves, an oance of white mustard seed, one ounce of celery seed and one ounce of turmeric. Boil all together for 20 minutes, and pour while very hot over the cauliflower. Cover closely and it will keep

Pepper Pickles.-Take a peck of green peppers and cut the stem and of each partly off, and scoop out the seeds and pulp. Soak them twenty-four hours in strong brine. Chop some red cabbage and a dozen onians very gnely, and stuff the peppers with the mixture after salting it well and seasing with a little celery seed, and fasten down the stam end with thorns from a thorn bush. Boil one gallon of vinger with a brg of spices, pour over the peppers boiling hot, and cover tightly. In three days turn off that vinegar, and boil enough more vinegar to to cover them, and ties were arduous, as the field of labor covered au extent of country equal in area to the the table, and prove a delicious relish with

Tomato Catsnp.-Take one bushel of ripe tomatoes, slice them up with the skins on, and boil them until they are quite soft; an Bishop Paddock has taken the field, and is hour will be none too long. Then rub them carrying out the work so ably planned by through a seive, so as to remove all the seeds Bishop Merris, both for the spiritual and and skins. Return the pulp to the preserving temporal good of the church, at Walla Walla kettle, and add to it three tablespoonsfuls of and more distant points of this new and inter- ground white or black pepper (the white is esting country. From the proceedings of this the best), one quart of vinegar, a teaspoonful convocation we should judge that there has of cayenne pepper, a coffecupful of salt, the same of sugar, one ounce of ground cloves, and two ounces each of cinnamon, allspice mustard and ginger. Boil for an hour, letting established and church membership increas- it cook very slowly on the stove. Bottle the sun was up higher. It is cruel to shut up while boiling hot, and turn a little alcohol on top of each bottle just before the cork is while it is confined. Wild birds very seldom d.iven in tighly. Label with the year. It make good singers, and it is better to let will keep for a dozen years, and prove an ex cellent addition to soups, gravies and stuffings, and is nice to eat with cold meats.

> Chili Sauce. - This is a little different from catsup, but is equally nice. Skin twenty-four ripe tomatoes, and chop them finely, with six nions and six green pickles. Put upon the fire and boil and skim for half an hour. Then add five or six cupfuls of strong vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of salt, two tablespoonfuls each of ground mustard, connamon, ginger and turmeric, on tablespoonful of ground cloves, and three tablespoonfuls of white mustard seed, and the same of celery seed. Boil as bour slowly and bottle tightly. It is delicious with bread and butter for lunch.

Spiced Pickles-Are merely pickles of any kind to which aromatics have been added These are usually boiled in the vinegar for a short time, and the vinegar thus prepared is used instead of the common article. A skilled housekeeper needs no special recipe, as she adds such spices as she thinks will answer. knowing that if the pickles are only pungent they will be acceptable. One receipt gives for each quart of vinegar; black pepper, two ounces; ginger root, one ounce; allspice, hali an ounce. Bruise these in a morter, and simmer gently for a few minutes. If an enamled vessel is not at hand put the ingredients in a glass or stone jar, place this in a vessel of water and keep hot upon the stove, not boiling for a day or two. Afterwards atrain and use like ordinary vinegar. If a more pungent vinegar is desired, add a teaspoonful of Cayenne.

Sweet Pickles. - These are made from peaches, pears, plums, apples and other fruits, ripe but not too mellou; over-rive cucumbers, waterwelon rind and other fruits are used. The article to be picked is first cooked in water until a straw will pass through it. The vinegar is prepared thue: To each quart of vinegar add brown sugar, three pounds; stick cinnamon, four ounces; cloves, two ounces. Bruise the spices, tie in a muslin bag and boil with the vinegar and augar for five minutes. Pour the liquid over the fruit or other material placed in a jar. For three days in success heat the liquid to a boiling point, with the bag of spices, and pour over the fruit.

For The Children.

A LITTLE SCAMP.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD. He's off on a tramp, Like the little scamp
That he is, for we did not bind him;
And with hurrying feet Up and down the street We've followed but cannot find him

There are gipsies about, Who will steal him, no doubt, And keep him in hornble places; And changing his name, Our darling will claim, Who misses our fond embraces.

The dear little scamp, What made him decamp
In this way, without any warning?
He cannot speak plain,
And we've sought him in vain, Why, ever since yesterday morning.

He was saucy and pert, And will surely get hurt me of his comical capers; And hoping to get Our runaway pet, We've advertised him in the papers.

The color of his eyes, his hair—'twas a beautiful yellow: And offered reward, All we could afford, oever restores the dear fellow.

We've mentioned his size,

His meals he will take Very nic.ly, and cake
He is almost as fond of as candy.
If he crosses your track,
Won't you please bring him back?
He's a dog, and he answers to—Dandie. He's a dog, and -Harper's Young People.

OUR LETTER BOX

Has been missed by many of its readers, and we too are g'ad to see the letters coming in again as they did in the spring. While at the fair at Salem we met a number of our correspondents who have promised to write again. Some of them say they do not have anything to write about, but that is because they do not stop to think how much there is that is passing every day of their lives that would please others to read about, especially is this so of those who live in the country, where there is so much to be seen in nature and in the animal creation. One little girl showed a purse made of the skin of a mole that pussy had brought into the house. Now that one little item would make the subject of a letter, and could be told in a way that would interest other boys and girls, who would soon be hunting themselves in the garden for the mischievous little creatures. But right here it is just as well to speak of the good qualities of the little mole as well as of its bad ones. While the mole eats our tulip bulbs and some other rocts, it is a fact that they pay for all that by eating the bugs and grubs that are so troublesome to young plants. beautiful the fur of this animal is? Some of our readers once got up quite an argument in the FARMER as to the good and bad qualities and some of them got out and flew away. of the polecat, in which much was learned of last one we thought was doing nicely, its life and habits. Now we would like to learn from a dozen of you telling something about these animals and the best way of trapping them.

Maggie no doubt lost her capary by a bird hawk, whick will often take a bird's head off in that way when the cage is hung out of v doort. It is best to always put a thin netting over the cage when hung out. We have passed houses where the poor bird was suffering in the hot sunshine, and when its mistress had probably put it while it was cool and then forgot to take it into the shade when any animal and fail to make it comfortable

Maggie writes a very nice letter, and ope she will write again soon.

Clara sends a very good letter for the first ne. She must keep on writing, each time trying to see how much she can improve on the last. Those goese must be a great care, but then it is fun to watch them, they always look as if they knew something, so we cannot see why they are held up as symbols of foolishness. One never feels complimented to be called a goose, and yet we can't see why a poose is not just as smart as a turkey or chicken. Maybe some one can give a reason for it. Two quilts are something to be proud of, that is if they are done well and neatly. Clara must take one to the fair next year. We felt very sorry to see so little needle work on exhibition there, and would like to propose that every one of the girls commence right off to work on something for the next fair, and see how well it can be done.

Anna has only one rabbit left of seven Well, that is enough to nibble the rose bushes and flower shrubs. They are dear little pets if one has a pen made for them where they can burrow in the ground. We can remember many happy hours spent in the care of a lot of

she had forgotten all about the Circle. We were very glad to get the Indian pestle, and think that any such relic of our Indian tribes ought to be kept and not be allowed to go out of the country. There are people who come of the country. There are people who come about every year trying to beg or buy Indian curiosities to carry off. There was one man who begged and bought this summer many boxes full of arrows and stone implements and carried them to New York. They are valuable if nice, and we should not let them go out of the State, for we will have a museus some time in Oregon.

Scro, Or., Sept. 2, 1882.

I see so many letters from the little folks that I thought I would write one. I have no pets to tell about but a little sister baby; her name is Myrtle; she is four menths old. We have nlear my window is just now being filled with eggs for a second broad this seathought I would write one. I have no pets eleven head of calves, sixty-seven head of son

sheep and twenty-seven geese. I will tell you what I do to help my mamma: I help wash the dishes, dust the rooms, make beds, help cook and mind haby. I went to school last summer. I have pieced two quilts, and am piecing another; it is the rocky road. We have five old turkeys and eleven young ones. I have eight sisters and three brothers. We live on a farm three and a half miles from Scio. I am sewing carpet rags to sell. I will now close for this time by wishing the FARMER great success. Yours truly,

CLARA POMEROY. BALM GROVE FARM, Aug. 29, 1882.

Editor Home Circle: I have never written to any paper, but I thought I would write to the FARMER. I like very much to read the letters from the little folks in the Home Circle. My little brother

and I had seven white rabbits, but they all di d except two, and one of them ran away. I have been gathering flowers and mosses to press. I will send Aunt Hetty some that I have pressed. My mamma died two years ago last March. We are all very lonely without her. My papa gave me a little cow; her name is Spot. I send my name for the temperance roll. Hoping to see this in print I will close. ANNA S POWELL

ILIA, W. T., Sept. 3, 1882.

Editor Home Circle: I owe you an apology for not writing sooner, especially for not sending the flower bulbs that I promised you, but I will make my word good yet. Pa visited the FARMER office when he was in Portland, but the editors were out, so he left the Indian pestle that I seat to Aunt above here. The rock for the foundation of the bridge at Texas Ferry, across Snake river, "I wish I could five to prove that one may be is taken from the same place. We can see down the river. I rode four miles to school have had it four summers, but did not know it I think I should like that kind of medicine. I must tell the b⁹ys and gir's how well I like work. My two older sisters are away from work. home. Mary is at grandpa's in the Willameter Valley running around, and Maud is at Almota going to school, so I have to stay at home and work. If ma could get along with-out my help, I would much rather he in the shade these warm days and read the Farmer and the Youth's Companion. Your friend, Grace Burrord.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 31, 1882.

Editor Home Circle: It is harvest time now, and we have a great deal of work to do. We have a great deal of fruit to take care of. I will help with it until I start to school. I don't know who is going to teach our school yet. I hope we shall have a good teacher. Last fall I went to Mrs Train; she was a good teacher. Ma has a great many nice plants; I think some of them are as nice as you ever saw. I have no pets Did any of you ever notice how fine, soft and to tell about. We have been trying to raise some wild canaries, but we have failed. We found several nests, and when they hatched and got old enough we put them in a cage, when we got up one morning we found that something had eaten its head off. I felt very sorry about it. You may put my name on the temperance roll. I hope the little boys and girls that put their names on the temperance roll will remember it when they become men and women. I will close for this time, wishing the Eapways account. and women. I will close for this time, wishing the Farmer success. I remain as ever your little friend, MAGGIE MCMERKEN.

Birds and Cut Worms.

A Minnesota correspondent of the Husband man writes as follows how to kill off cut worms.

At one of the late meetings of the Farmer's Club, a member anxiously asked if there was any way for the farmer to protect his plants from the cut-worm. From the tone of his inniry, he has undoubtedly, like myself, los heavily by these pests; has seen his garder plants disapper, and has hunted for the sly culprits with a lantern by night and dug for them by lay, and still with all his vigilance, his finest plants would be de voured, and he cries out in despair: - "What shall we do to be saved"-from the cut-worm. As I know how to sympathize with him, I will give him the benefit of my experience. three years ago I made five or six little wren houses, painted them, and fastened them on to short poles which were set up in the gar-den. In a short time they were taken posses-

sion of each by a pair of wrens.

I then took an oyster can, nailed the open end to a board with a quarter inch hole in it, and made several other cheap boxes. Each of the bird-houses, syster cans and boxes was taken posesion of by a pair of busy wrens, and from one to three broods of young were raised by each pair in the course of the season, each brood numbering from four to six or seven by each pair in the course of the season, each brood numbering from four to six or seven birds. One pair of wrens while raising a brood of young, will destroy more insects than two hired men can, and will raise from ten to sixteen birds each season. While the young are growing the old birds will enter the nest with an insect every two or three minutes from morning till night.

This year I have not had a single plant cut off by cut-worms, and have seen but two while hoeing in my garden, and the striped bugs have been very scarce.

pretty well subdued.

Three-pound fruit cans, cigar boxes, or anything of the kind will answer for a wren's nest, only make the entrance small (one and one-fourth inches is the right size), so that other birds cannot get in. Set them up on a short pole and the wrens will soon find them. It is a good plan to punch a thin hole in the end of the can to let the air circulate through.

A man can put up fifty a day, and the material will cost from one to five cents each.

The wrens will quarrel if near toget er, and it is usel as to make more than one neat in a box. Their food consists entirely of insects Editor Home Circle:

This is my first attempt at letter writing to the Farmer. I am a little gir. 11 years old.

The Farmer of consists entirely of insects and they never injure plants. Now, if this and they never injure plants of the section of the sect

Signs of Improvement in Women.

One of the most cheering signs of the times is, that while many of our most intelligent and thoughtful women are asking for suffrage and for the privilege of the higher education, many are also giving their time and best thoughts to the improvement of the so-called common things of life. Women of bright minds and much attainment are de oting themselves to the cause of good cooking, clean houses and healthy children. These things are at length taking their true place, and are becoming honorable in the sight of all. Then, too, the old reproach that women of literary taste and habit are necessarily lacking in hous hold graces, and in good taste in dress, is heard no more. Those whose memory reaches back twenty years, or less know how even at school this notion ruled. One instance at this moment I recall, which gave emphasis t) the fact. The girl, I remember, was no knowledged to be the "smartest girl in school." There was a tradition that she did not take time from her studies to put strings in her shoes, though we all knew that she tied her hair with a shoe string, for the tin on the end was always in plain sight. But some of the girls were really as good students, and as carable, but who were not above taking pains with their dre s, who had an eye to the effect of a blue ribbon, were not held in so high es teem, and the learned committees before we cowered in spirit on anniversaries passed with admiring disapproval over the excellences of the prettily dressed girls, and when one appeared a little more dowdy than anoth er, they said by their manner, "Here is something worth listening to." A schoolmate of Hetty. It was taken from Granite Point, just mine who is now as eminent as she hoped to be said with a kind of religious indignation, able to solve problems, learn chemis ry and load after load of it on the steamboats going languages, and still be neat, tasteful in dress, and an excellent housekeeper; that shall be on my pony until I took the hay fever. I my aim in life." Sie, with many more, may be said to have proved the possibility. Dr. what it was. If going to the coast would cure Antoinette Blackwe'l said at the Women's Congress last year that, so far as her observ. tion extends, "Women with disciplined mends, and with large purposes, are the best housekeepers and wisest mothers." That beauty of attire and beauty of soul are not incompatible, that concourse of dignified and handsomely dressed women gave abundant evidence.

Immortality.

We know a family whose members observe the beautiful custom of giving a quotation as they assemble together around the breakfast table. It is a very pleasant way of beginning the day, besider it affords food for thought while engaged in their several duties. One of their number died, and this quotation from the pen of Prentice was given on the morning of the burial by a beloved sister. There is more than a sermon in the short passage :

"Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass away and leave us to muse on their faded leveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their mighty festival around the midnight threne are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, forever macking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affection to flow back in alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be set out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful being that passes before us like a metor will stay in our presence forever.'

Vulgar Habits.

Asking questions, private and person-l, is a ulgar habit, and telling your own business, which no one wants to hear, is another. Ask ing the cost of a present that has been made to you, loud talking in public, hard staring at table, insolent disrespect to husband, wife, sister or brother, showing temper in trifles. making scenes in public, showing an embarrass ing an amount of fondness and making love in public, covert success of which people can see the animus if they do not always see the drift; persistent egotism, which talks forever of itself and cannot even feign the most passing interest in another, detraction of friends and it may be of relatives, a husband telling of his unpleasantnesses, a wife complaining of her husband's faults, the bold assumption of sup riority and the servile confession of infinite unworthiness; all these are signs and evidences of vulgarity-vulgarity of a far worse than that of those who eat their fish with steel knife, and says "You was" and "Each of the men were."

Putting Away Tools.

The wearing out of farm implements is, as rule, due more to neglect than to use. If tools can be well taken care of, it will pay to buy those made of the best steel, and finished in the best manner; but in common hands and with common care, such are of little advantage. Iron and steel parts should be cleaned with dry sand and a cob, or scraped with a pice of soft iron, washed and oiled if neces sary, and in a day or two cleaned off with the corn cob and dry sand. Finally paint the iron part with rosin and beeswax, in the propor. tion of four of rosin to one of wax, melted together and applied hot. This is good for the iron or steel parts of every kind of tool. Wood work should be painted with good, boiled linseed oil, white lead and turpentine colored of any desired tint; red is probably the best color. Keep the cattle away until the paint is dry and hard, or they will lick, with death as the result. If it is not desired to use paint on hand tools, the boiled oil with turpentine and "liquid drier" does just as worm will be a curiosity in his garden in a well. Many prefer to saturate the wood work year or two. Nearly all will disappear the of farm implements with crude petroleum. well. Many prefer to saturate the wood work A wren This cannot be us d with color, but is applied by itself, so long as any is absorbed by the pores of the wood.

Children Pitcher's Castoria.

Mothers like, and Physicians recommend it.

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Intermittent and Remittent Fevers

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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ST. HELEN'S HALL DEPARTMENT.

THE CORPS OF TEACHERS LONG ENGAGED in St. Helen's Hall has just been reinforced by the addition of six new teachers, fix of them from prominent educational institution of the Eastern State. Two of these are imaged in the Musical Department; three in the English, and one, Miss Fullick,

State. Two of these are songaged in the Musical Department; three in the English; and one, Mass Fullick, is the Art Department.

Miss Fullick is a haly of English Lifth but educated in this country. She was gracuated at Vassar College and has since spent much time in the best private studios in the Esstern States. She comes with the recommendations for her attainments and skill as a teacher of painting and drawing. These cover the whole ground of instructions in the best Art schools, embracing: Oil Painting, Landscape, Flower and Still Life studies, Casyons, Charcoal, Water Coiors, Penil, Pen and Ink, and Decorative Art in all its branches, Miss Fullick is a lady of liberal education and superior culture, and the Rector and Principal of St. Helen's Hall recommend this bepartment of their school to its patrons with entire confidence, being well assured that it was never under a more competent instructor or one of more varied acquirements.

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14 will contain compliations from all the journals published: in Oregon and Washington, showing the development of each section, and also many original articles prepared expressly for this issue. It will also contain compliations from the Williams with the Columbia Contain compliations from the Williams with a feet that a great interest is felt abroad and through the United States, concerning the Columbia River regian, and the necessity of furnishing reliable information concerning this region, has induced us be commence such a publication. We are aware that many people in Oregon are desirous of sending news back to friends in the flast, and this monthly publication will contain just the sort of information they will wish to send. To secure the success of this enterprise Mr. Clarke will travel a great part of the time. He will visit in person every important portion of this wide region, and write up, on the spot, all facts of interest. In this way we intend to make the journal interesting and reliable.

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