

The Home Circle.

MRS. HARRIOT T. CLARKE, Editor.

THE HEREAFTER.

O, heart grown wild amid the heat and tumult of years that hasten so, be calm, be strong! These few brief days may mock thy high endeavor...

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

We have never said much on this subject for we have felt the thing to be too great in all its bearings for us to grapple with. But we hope if even women get the power to influence legislation in the only effectual way that woman will be true their interests of right, and will take this monstrous iniquity of liquor making and selling into their first consideration...

OUR MOTHERS.

The following tribute to a good mother's life, example and words as it comes from the heart will speak to the heart of not a few of our readers who will thereby be reminded of their own good mother far away or gone on before; others will call to mind the loving care and good advice of a mother far away, and be incited to do more for her, while we trust that those of our readers who have a mother's presence still in the house will cherish her more tenderly and make the best use of her sound advice.

of brother and sister have failed, by a mother's earnest pleading voice in his behalf. The poor broken-spirited man, who looks on the world as cold and indifferent finds a warm place in mother's heart. Many mothers, when they have lost their little ones, and life seems to have lost all charm for them, find comfort in adopting little unknown strangers from institutions which are a blessing to the community—and most noble benefactors are they in doing so.

How many men and women who today hold high positions can trace back the gentle influence of a kind loving mother's example over them in their youthful days. I have just lost my dear mother. God spared her life till she reached the good old age of eighty years and four months. How lonely I feel when I think of her as she was when living. I look and there is the empty chair, the place at the table, the pleasant "Good morning," the good advice, her good wishes that my business might be prosperous, the smile of approval as she looked on her sons and daughters in the prime of life; these all come home to me to-night and bring up all my boyhood days.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Good Plain Jumbles.—Three cups of white sugar, not heaped; one cup of butter or lard, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk and a little baking powder in the flour; make up until you can roll out and use a cake cutter.

Poor Man's Cake.—One cup of sugar, one cup of milk, two and a half cups of flour, two teaspoonsful of baking powder; flavor with nutmeg, and bake in a quick oven. It is better to eat when two or three days old.

Pressed Beef.—Boil beef of any good kind till the bones fall out; pick it over carefully, removing all gristle, chop it fine, season with salt and such herbs as taste suggests; press in a pan with a heavy weight. When cold cut in slices and serve.

Corn Fritters.—Six ears of green corn, grated from the cobs as fine as possible; three well beaten eggs, a tablespoonful and a half of flour, season with salt and pepper; mix well; drop a tablespoonful at a time in boiling lard and butter mixed; fry brown and serve hot.

Fried Potatoes.—Boil medium-sized potatoes with the skins on: when thoroughly cooked, peel them and set away for supper. When ready, have a pan of hot lard and cut into it an onion the size of a walnut, cut up fine; fry a little; slice thin the potatoes put in the pan with the onions, pepper and salt to taste, and fry until they are a light brown and crisp.

Chili Sauce.—To make a nice Chili sauce which we know to be good, take one peck of tomatoes peeled, six large onions, three red peppers, one pound of sugar, and one quart vinegar. Cook all together slowly for a long time and add two tablespoonfuls each of three kinds of spices, clove, cinnamon and allspice, or any others, as preferred. Salt to suit the taste. Ground mace is a nice spice for those who like the taste of it.

Steamed Potatoes.—Steam or boil dry a quart of sound potatoes; then peel and mash in a sauce-pan, and mix in an ounce of butter; set over the fire, pouring in slowly nearly one-half pint of milk; stir to prevent scorching; dish into a common earthen dish; scallop and put in a quick oven to brown; set on table in same dish. This is the most palatable way of cooking potatoes especially in the spring.

Cream Filled Cakes.—These delicious cakes are very easily made, if care is taken to have your water boiling. Measure out one-half pint and put it in a small kettle; immediately after it comes to a boil again put in two-thirds of a cup of butter and one and one-half cups of sifted flour; stir briskly for a moment, leaving it over the fire; remove your kettle, and dip this mixture into a dish, and set where it will get entirely cold. Beat five large, fresh eggs very thoroughly indeed, then stir in your cold mixture, a spoonful at a time; stir it all until smooth and perfectly free from lumps, drop them upon a greased dripping pan in small, pear-shaped cakes. Bake one-half hour in a red hot oven; don't be afraid they will burn unless you see they are doing so. When done they will be hollow inside, of a bright brown color; if not well done they will flatten. The oven must be hot when you put them in, and if kept so, success is certain.

Our little girl had the cough. We used Ammen's Cough Syrup. It cured her. Have also used it for colds, always with success. It is a wonderful medicine, and every family where there are children should keep it in the house, as it is the best, and a safe family remedy.—Publisher Courier, San Jose, Dec. 24, 1882.

Improve the Kitchens.

In these days of beauty and artistic effect in houses, we are constantly told how to decorate our drawing-rooms and bedrooms, but seldom do we hear anything said about improving our kitchens. Some kitchens we have seen, especially those which were presided over by the lady of the house, were neatness itself, which always has a charm, but which, with a little contrivance and very little outlay, might gain in attractiveness. In a kitchen, where there is not much money to spend for adornment, let a little forethought, and as much taste as possible have their way, and the owners thereof will be astonished to see how much comfort tired mother and father would take in the transformed apartment, as they drop down there for a few moments to rest.

The question is, what shall be done to the kitchen to make it bright and attractive, and the suggestions given are intended particularly for country kitchens, which seem to be very often the thoroughfare, if not the resting place for the family. Vines, of course, would be in the way in the summer, and at that time they are not needed so much, as the kitchen doors are frequently draped with honey-suckles or morning-glories on the outside; as well as the kitchen windows. But in the winter, when it is cold and cheerless outside, and the graceful vines have turned into brown, dead-looking stalks, try to have something green and fresh in the kitchen. Train a vine, if only a sweet-potato vine, on one of the windows, and besides, having saved all the empty cans from canned fruit or vegetables; paint a couple of them red; have two holes bored in each near the top, through which to run the strings, by which they are to be suspended over the window. In one, plant "Wandering Jew," or a Tradescantia, so easy to grow from slips, and which will soon run on the sides, making it a thing of beauty; and in the other, which must be nearly full of water, lay an old sponge or piece of white cotton, over which sprinkle flax seeds thickly, keeping the cotton moist where they are sown. In two or three weeks these will sprout, and the cotton will be covered with a beautiful green mossy looking growth.

Save the old kitchen chairs; cut off the broken backs close to the seat, also the lower part of the legs, to make them a convenient or comfortable height. Then take a bag the size of the seat, of some old ticking or other material, and stuff it with fine shavings or shivered husks, and after nailing it securely on the seats, cover with bright cretonne or chintz. The former can be bought for twenty-five cents a yard, and would be forwarded from a city store on sending the order, and giving an idea of the ground color wanted. Two or three palm leaf fans painted a bright red would decorate the wall very prettily. If the edges are worn, they can be bound with some material of the same color. The lower part of the dresser would look well, if, instead of being covered with the usual pieces of scalloped newspapers, it were covered with a strip of crash towelling, the ends fringed out, and hanging down about a quarter of a yard or so, and the centre ornamented with a large letter in red cotton or worsted embroidery.

These hints are simple, but they are only given for the benefit of those tired-out people, who have little time to think of improvements themselves, but who, when they once begin to act on the suggestions of others, will often find it comparatively easy to give even their kitchens an air of beauty.

Rest.

How few women there are who know how to rest—that is among our good farmers' wives.—I mean farmers' good wives. As I enjoyed a good ride through the city last evening I saw many a pretty picture of women in hammocks, in easy rockers, with book or magazine leaning back in elegant carriages, or forgetting the worries of the day in a pleasant horseback ride, or a leisurely walk down town. I almost concluded that like music, painting and fancy work, so to rest gracefully is another item on the list of accomplishments. As I rode back through the golden sunset and soft, grey twilight I saw countrywomen with soiled dresses and weary faces still hard at work. Some were milking, some gathering peas and beans, for to-morrow's dinner, others straining their eyes over the patches that must be put on for to-morrow's wear and tear, or washing the supper dishes. Surely we have as much right to a rest hour each day as our city sisters; let us solve the problem for ourselves and learn how to live long and well.—Indiana Farmer.

The hair is frequently rendered prematurely gray by care, grief, delicate health, lowness of spirits, or depressed tone of the vital powers. The use of Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Remover, will restore the youthful color and beauty.

For Burns and Scalds.—Every mother needs to know some quick remedy, for accidents of this sort. We lately had an experience with a foot scalded by hot water, and was recommended to try coating the injured part with the white of an egg, which we found to be a most effectual cure. It needs several applications to cover the skin from the air. Common soda is excellent, also covering the affected part with flour, but we think the egg best and is always at hand.

AUNT HETTY.

Our little girl had the cough. We used Ammen's Cough Syrup. It cured her. Have also used it for colds, always with success. It is a wonderful medicine, and every family where there are children should keep it in the house, as it is the best, and a safe family remedy.—Publisher Courier, San Jose, Dec. 24, 1882.

For The Children.

HUMAN WILL.

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate, Can circumvent or hinder or control The firm resolve of a determined soul. Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great; All things give way before it, soon or late. What obstacles can stay the mighty force Of the sea seeking river in its course, Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait? Each well born soul must win what it deserves, Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate Is he whose earnest purpose never swerves, Whose slightest action or inaction serves The one great aim. Why, even death stands still! And waits an hour sometimes for such a will. —Ella Wheeler.

OUR LETTER BOX.

There comes one letter from Eliza, who lives at Dayton. We are glad to get it, for we have none left. It used to be that we would sometimes have fifty letters on hand, and more coming in all the time, so that we could not near publish them in good time. Why is it, my dear little friends, that you have forgotten us? Is it that sometimes the letters have not been printed? Aunt Hetty has published every letter that ever came to the office. We fear some may have been lost, as we have heard of several of our young friends who write that they had not seen their letters in the FARMER. We love to get these letters, and enjoy reading them—so do many others of the older folks. Eliza has taken pains to write her letter, and it looks very neat. Yes, my dear girl, if you want to improve in writing, you must practice it, it is one of the best accomplishments a lady can have. Now is the time, when you are young, to improve your mind and faculties. By and by the cares of the world will come to you, and you will not have the time or freedom from care to apply yourself to self-improvement. Now father and mother take all care and responsibility away from you, and they desire nothing so much as that you shall improve the opportunities they give you. When you get older you will look back and wish that you could have known how to improve better. We hope Eliza will write again. We read of that boy only sixteen years old who murdered his grandmother. We are sure that you will find he did not love to go to school, and that he did not try to improve himself, that he loved the company of bad, vulgar men, and smoked and drank whenever he could get a chance. Now he will be hung, for he cannot escape, he is sure to be caught. Look at him, my dear children, and see how much better it is to do right, and easier too; then don't each one of you feel happier when you know you have done right and can look everybody square in the face. Each one of you know when you are doing right and when wrong. The first wrong step leads to another.

Always go to mother for advice and be sure to tell her everything you do; there is no one in the world who so loves you as mother, and it makes her so proud and happy to have her children grow up to be good men and women. Don't you think that Benj. Finlayson would be glad if he had never done this; he must always hide and be skulking over the world with the mark of Cain on his brow. Take warning and never think of such wickedness. It may be he had been reading some of these cheap novels; many boys are led to bad ways just by foolish, wicked books. Never let one come to the house. Since the above was written we received another letter from Clara Pomeroy. It is welcome.

DAYTON, Oregon.

Editor Home Circle: My papa takes the WILLAMETTE FARMER. I am very fond of reading the children's column; I think it is very kind of you to spare so much of your paper for the boys and girls. I should like to become one of your correspondents if you think I write well enough. I am just thirteen and wish to improve and become a good letter writer, and if you accept this my first attempt I will write again. I remain your friend, ELIZA ARBEE.

Seo, Or. Oct. 29, 1883.

Editor Home Circle: As I have not written for some time I will write again. I am not going to school this winter but will go in the spring; my brother and my sisters are going to the Grange to-day. Aunt Hetty, I will tell you, as you wanted to know, what I made off my pen; I got one dollar and six bits worth of eggs and nine chickens, and I am going take the money for my eggs and chickens and get me a nice pair of shoes and a pair of gloves next summer. We do not take the FARMER this year, but I thought it would be interesting to the little folks. I did not go to the fair this year, but father and Oscar and Dora went; father kept a candy shop for Mr. Bridgeport; my brother Oscar ran a hack. We have got all of our places in fall wheat, and are putting some fall oats on the Wheeler place. It is raining to-day. I have learnt to sew on the machine lately and have helped mamma make my brothers and my sisters some clothes. I wish success to the FARMER. Your affectionate friend, CLARA POMEROY.

WE OBJECT. In one of our Oregon exchanges we saw an account of a Pioneer's organization where among other statements we find that "men are charged one dollar for membership," while "females" are admitted free. Now this word "female" is just what we object to. It is a vulgar word that should never be used by polite people in connection with an article of that sort. It savors too much of cattle and stock breeding. Why not use the good old saxon word "woman"—a word that the proudest and most sensitive need not object to. The word lady is so often misapplied that it has lost its significance and does not carry the dignity with it as does "woman."

ALBANY, Or., Feb. 24, 1882.—Ammen's Cough Syrup has given general satisfaction, and we believe it is a good thing. FOSHAY & MASON, Druggists.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children Without Morphine or Narcotines. What gives our Children rosy cheeks, What cures their fevers, makes them sleep, 'Tis Castoria.

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Strayed or Stolen. TWO GOOD MILCH COWS FROM MY PLACE OF real race, at the foot of High street, in Salem, one light red, about seven years old, and brand on the side with a large W; is sold to strangers for a dark red, about 12 years old, with crop of the rib and split in the left, and had on a small sheep by when they left home. Any person giving any information about said cows, by letter or otherwise, will liberally reward for their trouble. JOHN W. WELLS, Salem, Or. Nov 17.

JOHN A. MACDONALD, Salem Marble and Granite Works. Commercial St., South of Post Office (Post-Office Box 39, Salem, Oregon).

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