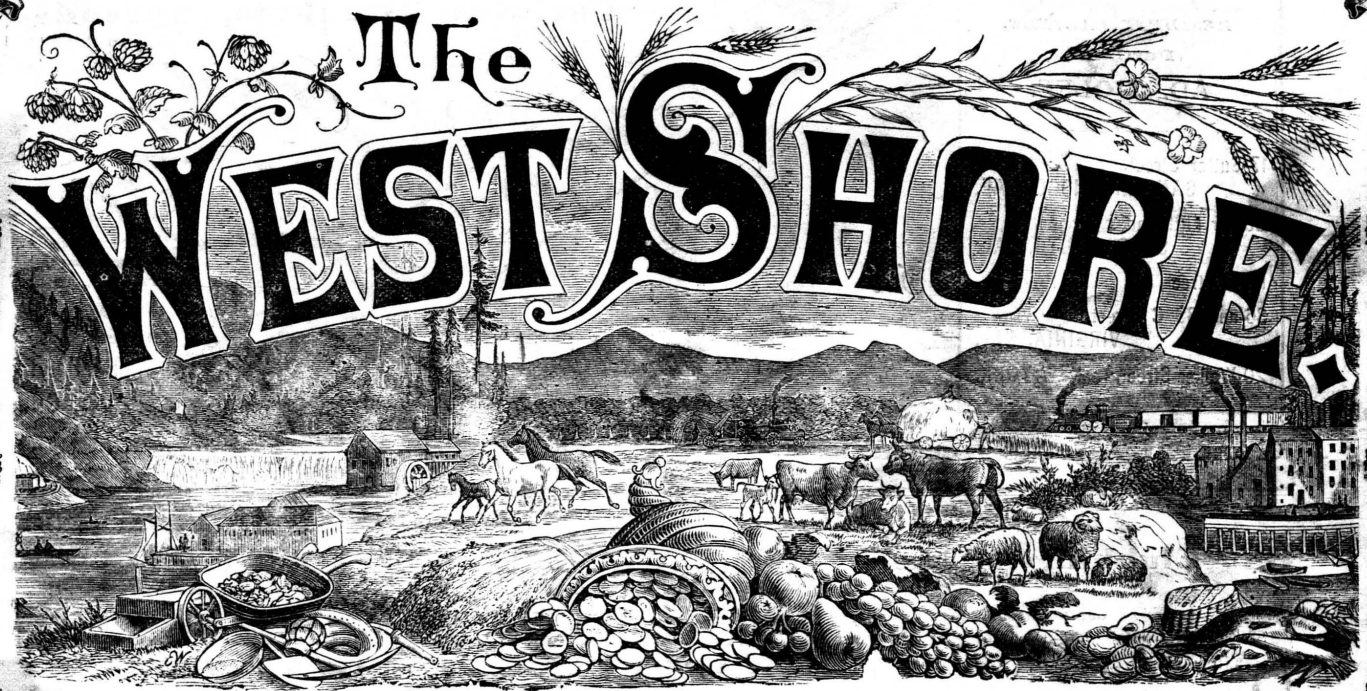


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If you want your friends in the East to know "Oregon as it is," send them THE WEST SHORE for 1881.

TO OUR READERS.

**A HAPPY NEW YEAR.**

To the old, long life and treasure;  
To the young, all health and pleasure.

A truce to care,  
To gloomy musings on the past;  
New days are on your track;

MOUNT COFFIN, COLUMBIA RIVER.

You're twelve months older than you were,  
Be wiser then! Time flies so fast,  
'Tis useless looking back.

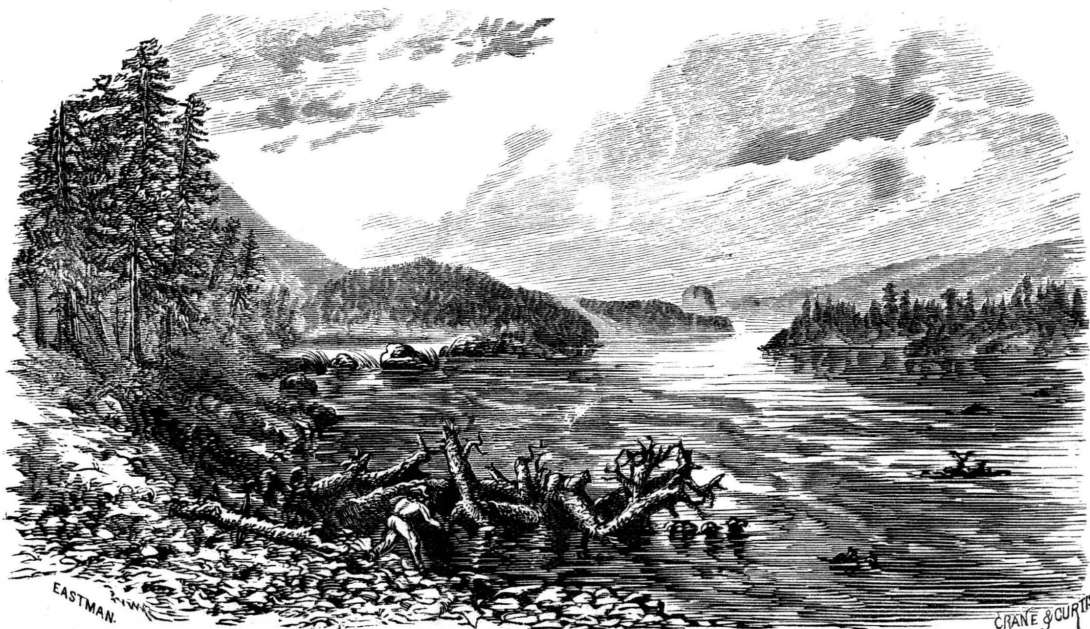
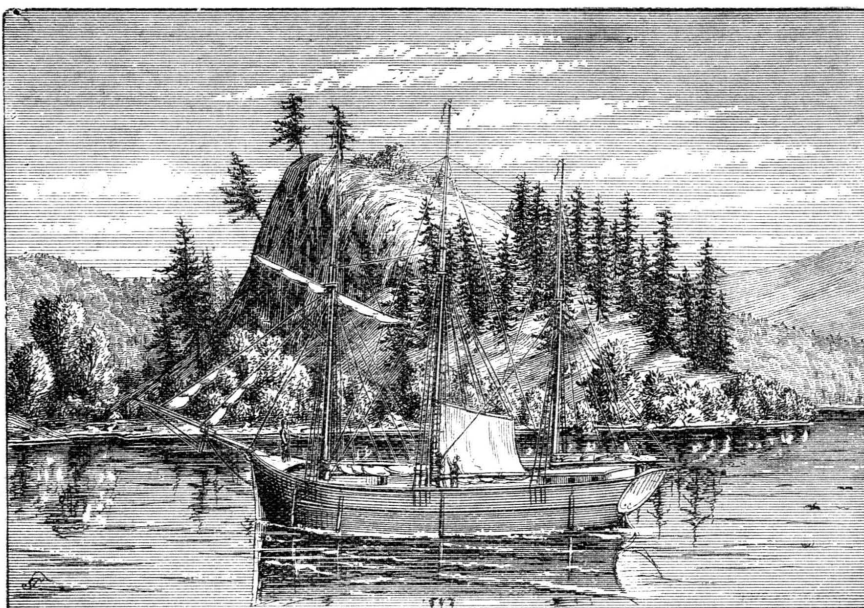
## OREGON'S POPULATION AND WEALTH.

The population of Oregon at present is 176,804. In 1870, it was but 90,923; in 1860, 62,465; in 1850, 13,204. The

farms, tilling 1,229,318 acres of land, besides 985,283 acres in orchards and meadows. Value of farm lands, including buildings and fences, \$53,723,643; value of implements and machinery, \$2,913,750; value of live stock, \$13,116,720.

Our January number will be an interesting one.

total wheat crop of 1846, including at that time nearly all of Washington Territory, was 150,000 bushels. The wheat crop of 1880, Oregon alone, from 444,665 acres, was 7,896,611 bushels. The total value of all productions for the year, exclusive of the season's wool clip, about 8,000,000 lbs., and increase in live stock, amounted to \$12,815,076.—There are in the State, 12,466



A VIEW ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER—CASTLE ROCK IN THE DISTANCE.

On the 7th the *Oregonian* was thirty years old, a good old age for a publication in the graveyard State for newspapers. Brains and capital have made the *Oregonian*, what it is to-day, the leading newspaper north of Sacramento, and notwithstanding the growling and

gnashing of teeth amongst the scissor brigade of writers, it continues on its onward course of prosperity and usefulness.

The *British Colonist*, published at Victoria, has just entered its twenty-third year, and like its prototype, the

*Oregonian*, has been brought to the front ranks of journalism, by pluck, brains and capital. After all the pen backed by brains is mightier than the scissors.

ERRATA.—On page 321, last column, instead "Western Washington Lands," read "W Oregon Lands."



MOUNT HOOD.—THE MONARCH OF THE CASCADES. From above The Dalles.

## TO OREGON.

BY MCPHERSON.

Land where the rays of the sunset  
 Bid adieu to a continent vast,  
 And the moon in the silvery circuit  
 Sheds the sheen of her flood-light last,  
 Thou art dear to my heart, though I wander  
 Far away from thy golden shore,  
 And I turn with a gleam of pleasure  
 To glance back o'er the scenes of yore.

Land where 'he forests are grander,  
 And tower the mountains more high ;  
 Where the limpid streams meander  
 'Neath a purer and brighter sky,  
 Than that where the brave old Tiber  
 Reflects back the star-lit dome,  
 Sweet land of the West I adore thee,  
 And dream of my dear old home.

My home, where the lake and river  
 Commingle their waters in one,  
 And the bright-hued myrtle leaves quiver  
 In the rays of the autumn sun.  
 There, the song of the spring bird is sweeter,  
 And the air breathes a fragrant perfume,  
 Richer far than the zephyrs of Ceylon,  
 Waft seaward from orange-grove bloom.

While Columbia sweeps on to the ocean,  
 And Willamette flows sparkling and bright  
 Through the valley ; in ardent devotion  
 Will I treasure the glorious sight  
 Of meadow and brooklet and mountain ;  
 Of river ; e'en Pacific's blue wave  
 Utters music in charms without equal,  
 As the green shores its bright waters lave.

Dear land, though art mine ; I inherit  
 All the title to call thee mine own,  
 And to share with the friends of my childhood  
 Within thy wide limits a home.  
 And when the last mandate is given,  
 That bids me from labor to rest,  
 All I ask, save an entrance in heaven,  
 Is to sleep on thy broad, peaceful breast.

## MOUNT HOOD.

BY W. B. RIGHTER.

Majestic eminence, snow mantled Hood,  
 That on thy pedestal of granite rock,  
 Through the long vanished centuries hath stood  
 The vain chronology of man to mock ;

Had we the vision of Ancient Seers,  
 To trace thy hist'ry through the mystic past,  
 And down the infinite of coming years,  
 The horoscope of prophecy to cast ;

'T would measure Time ere empires rose and fell,  
 Or ancient learning hastened to decay ;  
 Ere Earth had green and flower-enameled dell,  
 Or present river took its tortuous way.

Or, scanning down unnumbered cycles long,  
 Behold our planet tending to the sun,  
 And thy bright glory heralded in song  
 Forever ended and its memory gone.

The tourist's pride, and gem of Oregon ;  
 Thy radiant form 't is joy to look upon ;  
 And who hath once beheld the picture, bright,  
 Will e'er retain the vision with delight.

No mortal witnessed the volcanic throes  
 That heralded the morning of thy birth ;

'T was ere the tropic flower or arctic snow  
 Did belt and beautify our planet Earth.

Eternal power issued the decree ;  
 Internal forces hastened to obey ;  
 When slowly from the restless sea,  
 Thy resurrected being hailed the day.

But not as snow, did white and green combine  
 To robe thy form in harmony divine ;  
 Not on thy head was set the crown of snow,  
 Nor emerald 'round thy feet its beauty throw ;

Not from thy breast the pure and cooling streams  
 That irrigate the grassy plains below ;  
 But sterile rock, with caverns deep and seams,  
 Where neither tree nor plant could grow.

Though modest hights before thee lowly bend  
 Thankful for light and grandure thou dost lend ;  
 No rival monarch near thy mountain throne  
 Disputes a sceptre which is thine alone.

Could'st thou recite the legends of the past  
 When dusky warriors round thy sylvan base  
 Contested claims to barbarous empire vast,  
 Or waged fierce war, or mingled in the chase.

Could'st thou relate their conflicts, rise and fall,  
 T' were more instructive than historic page  
 Where maudlin orators in finished hall,  
 Debate the misty problems of their age.

When Sol, retiring to the distant west,  
 Casts his light ling'ring glances on thy breast,  
 The light and shade that counter drape thy cone  
 Reveal a changing beauty all thine own.

When misty twilight spans the evening sky  
 And fleecy cloud lines near thy summit lie,  
 The wierd strange features that adorn thy face  
 Enhance the solemn grandeur of the place.

While gazing on thy skyward towering form  
 Part clad in sunlight, part in cloud and storm ;  
 The heart is stirred to purer, higher theme,  
 The mind diverted from each sordid scheme.

The ardent soul of Nature's student, fraught  
 With new-born zeal in search of lofty thought,  
 Is moved with fresher courage to explore  
 The deeper fields of her rich hidden lore.

BY S. L. SIMPSON.

White despot of the wild Cascades !  
 I greet thee as the twilight shades  
 Haunt the disheveled, broken wall  
 Where sheaves of sun light burning yet  
 On frosty tower and minaret  
 Portray, thee, reigning over all.

And gleaming like a silver tent  
 Above the fir-fringed battlement,  
 Cold Jefferson is crowned with flame ;  
 Fair as a group of fallen stars,  
 The Sisters, linked with sunset bars,  
 Pledge thee as monarch yet again.

The blazing quiver of the storm  
 Has hung upon thy lonely form,—  
 Sheathing its ragged barbs of fire,  
 When night has crushed its tempest wings  
 Against thy granite anchorings ;  
 I read no record of their ire.

The centuries which o'er thee tramp,  
 Like spectres of their shadow camp,  
 Bequeath thee neither scar nor stain ;  
 The gliding dimples of the sea,  
 The stars' sweet-eyed eternity,  
 Do not a lovelier youth maintain !

And misty flashes of the morn  
 Are first upon thy shoulders born,  
 When all the world is dark below ;  
 And sunset's last and lovely ray—  
 Dropped by the weary hand of Day—  
 Wreathes thy pale brow with ling'ring glow.

Thus Memory and Hope are wrought  
 Triumphant as the sculptor's thought  
 When syllabeled in marble speech ;  
 And God-word like a prophet's prayer  
 Thou scalest the heaven's windy stair,  
 The quiet of the spheres to teach.

And what an empire ! rough and shorn  
 By all disorders ploughed and torn,  
 Sun-ward the mighty realms are spread ;  
 In broidery of wood and mead,  
 Willamette's green mosaics lead  
 Down where the rushing breakers tread.

Lodged in thy helmet's icy clasp  
 The star of conquests rests at last—  
 Never to lead the bold again ;  
 It's rays like spears of silver laid  
 Across the grave, but newly made—  
 The Pioneer's, in sea-side glen.

An iron arm with gleam'ng coil,  
 Has won a wilderness of Toil !  
 The traffic of the seas are wed ;  
 The morning of a brighter age  
 Than ever lit historic page,  
 Lifts in the west its golden head !

With mutterings of doubt and fear,  
 And dark with battle lone and drear,  
 The Pagan spirit of the past  
 Stalks through the silence and the night  
 That deepen with the ages' fight—  
 Conscious of God and Truth at last !

The Desert hungers for the Sphinx,  
 It's tawny ocean swells and sinks  
 About her and the Pyramids ;  
 The Simoon's ghostly wings of sand  
 Will surely shroud them as they stand,  
 And seal those sad and weary lids ;

And still a hand in crystal mail  
 Heave, flashing to the clouds, will hail  
 The tomb of Egypt's cruel jest ;  
 And where the sea-tides leap and shine  
 Along the New World's border line,  
 Proclaim the EMPIRE OF THE WEST.

THE Willamette valley is 150 miles in length by 30 to 60 miles in width. Contains about 5,000,000 acres susceptible to cultivation. Lands here are mostly taken up, but can be purchased at a reasonable price from parties who have more than they can take care of. The Umpqua valley lies south of the Willamette valley, and is only about one-half its size, but is very fertile and well watered. The wool from that section has the best reputation of all Oregon wools. Markets are good, at Roseburg and Oakland, the principal towns, are connected by railroad with Portland, and they also have another outlet to the ocean by the way of Scottsburg and the Umpqua river.

Oregon polled 40,806 votes, and Washington Territory 16,030 votes at the late election.

## CLIMATE OF THE UPPER COLUMBIA BASIN.

BY REV. G. H. ATKINSON.

Climate is an effect. We must judge of it by its causes. Any basin of country held within a series of mountain ranges and drained by a large river like the Columbia, into the ocean, will have a variable temperature. Heated by the sun, like a furnace, the cooler air from the hills and mountains will rush down on all sides and replace its upward currents of warm air. Cool sea winds, laden with vapor, will come in swift currents through all the mountain passes and sweep over all the ridges to restore the equilibrium. These counter-currents will meet, causing rains and snows on the higher plains and mountains. In winter, the whole interior is often colder than the air over the sea, so that these mountain winds not only flow into the interior basin, but they tend down the river and through the mountain passes to the ocean. In later autumn, the upper basin often becomes very cold. Fogs appear over the river and small valleys, condensed from the invisible vapors and filling large regions like a sea, hundreds of feet deep. Above this expanse, the farmers on the upper hills have clear sky. These fogs prevail ten to twenty days in November and December. As the cold increases, they fall as frost, or a kind of fog-snow, on hill and plain, leaving a clear sky, and what is called a crisp, dry air. The night becomes clear. Moon and stars shine. The air is still. As the cold becomes more intense in long nights and shorter days, the warmer southwest ocean winds again find their way into this chilled interior basin. They are hailed as the "Chinook breezes." They bring vast amounts of vapor, which strike the mountains and highlands and become condensed into mists and clouds and rains and snows, making all the highest ridges white. This process repeats itself as the winter months pass and the spring months come. This cooled interior basin acts like a cold room. It invites the warm sea winds that drop snows on the upper crests of the Cascades and its spurs, as the Simcoe range, and upon the Blue Mountains, the Cour d'Alene, Bitter Root, and Rocky mountains. It often rains on the hills and forests and shaded valleys, and finally melts the frosts and snows of the lower hills and plains;

causing vegetation to start early. Grass becomes abundant, especially on the southern slopes. Fall sown wheat-fields checker the plains with their brilliant green. Flocks and herds thrive. The lower plains and valleys become warm in March and April. In May the gardens are well set with early vegetables, and the fruit trees—cherries, peaches, apricots, apples and pears—are in bud, bloom and leaf. Plows are in motion during these months on the hill-sides and plains.

## LATER SPRING.

As the days prolong toward summer, the heated basin still invites the contending currents from the cooler ocean and the colder mountain ridges. The play of these forces becomes of intense interest to the observer. The sun rising higher and higher, sends his vertical rays into all the valleys and shady nooks, drawing up the vapors, drying up the swamps, pools and streams. Dust prevails in the highways. Herds of cattle and horses, in long lines, follow their trails down the hills to their watering places. Farmers hasten their plowing and seeding and fencing and road-making. Summer has apparently come to all this region in May, while rain and mud delay the farmers west of the Cascades and near the sea.

## THE UPPER AERIAL CURRENTS.

But in the higher regions of the air the cloud banners still spread their wings over this interior basin; now overhanging the valleys in early morning with a dense, black covering; then rolling up in fleecy folds a thousand feet above the highest hills; then, towards nightfall, stretching their dark, ominous mantle over the whole horizon.

Another day dawns with heat, quickly dissipating mist and cloud and revealing a brazen sun. The steady sea breeze comes to refresh the farmer in the field and the traveler on the road. Suddenly out of a clear sky appears a little cloud, a speck only. It is the signal of the colder mountain wind, meeting that from the sea. Soon the heavens are overcast. Denser and darker clouds approach, and lightnings flash. Cloud banners swing before the storm in vast circuits. Their eddying whirls sweep grandly over the higher peaks and burst in waterspouts, bearing down soil and rocks and deluging the valleys. A few hours pass. The sky is again clear.

Roads and fields are again dry, but the

low meadows are kept wet and unfit for the plow. The sheltered hills and higher plains prove the safest and surest place for the husbandman.

## SUMMER.

The snows are mostly, though not all, gone from the mountains. Even these higher regions share a part of the heat of the valleys, and flocks and herds seek their upland pastures. Sea breezes prevail, bringing comfort to laborers and travelers and to the homes of the people. The invisible vapors pour in from the sea, ascend in the heated air currents, showing hardly more than light, fog-clouds on the hill-sides at dawn, or a fleecy covering on the snow-peaks, with merely a few white wisps in the sky overhead at noon. Men and animals seek the shade. The soil becomes dust in the trails and highways.

## WHEAT GROWTH.

Yet the wheat-fields are green. The air, partly saturated with invisible vapor, has entered the pulverized earth, and, on cooling at night, has deposited a portion of its moisture, nourishing the thirsty plants and insuring the harvests. There are no rains in summer except on the hills and wooded valleys, but this supply of invisible vapor to the plowed, spongy soil, does the service of mists, fogs, dews and rain. With the increase of wheat culture and timber culture, mists and showers will doubtless be condensed from this vast aerial sea of invisible vapor.

## CHANGES.

The climate will change from the same causes. Every leaf and stock and branch and blade of grain, vegetable and tree, becomes a cooler and condenser of moisture; but none so much as the plowed and finely pulverized tilth of the fields and gardens. An excess of this moisture will escape the rootlets of plants, and find the impervious strata below, and finally trickle out in new or larger springs on the hillsides. Surely enough comes in from the sea, over the mountains, to supply all the wants of vegetable and animal life.

## MOIST AIR OF SUMMER.

Although the air seems dry, its power to absorb invisible vapor has increased from 2.13 grains per cubic foot, at 32° Fahrenheit, to 4.39 grains per cubic foot at 52°; and to 8.01 grains per cubic foot at 70° to 19.84 grains at 100 Fahrenheit.

Most of this supply of vapor is from

the ocean winds, that constantly blow inland during June, July, August and September. It is hence a plain inference that this heated atmosphere is highly charged with invisible vapor. In proof of, it is the fact that the dusty and sandy stage and farm roads are moist under the wagon-tires and feet of the team in the summer mornings. The dust and sand have, like a porous sponge, absorbed the air at night, cooled it below its point of saturation, and condensed its vapors in the loose soil. The heaps of earth dug out by the badgers on hill-sides and hill-tops are moist in the summer mornings by the same mode of condensation.

The well pulverized fields and gardens on the high plains and hills and in the valleys, are also moist in the early mornings of summer from the same condensation.

YET THE HARD, UNBROKEN GROUND OUTSIDE IS DRY.

The blankets of the campers are often wet after a night under the open sky, from condensed vapors within their porous fibers. Night watchmen and sentinels and scouts, in their flannel shirts and blouses, often feel these becoming damp in the still, cool evenings, and especially before daybreak, from the same cause. These facts have been stated in other articles, but they need to be repeated until all persons, especially farmers, gardeners, orchardists, timber-culturists and health-seekers see and know and profit by them.

A further proof is the fact that water-spouts have their origin in the heated air of these interior plains, and similar ones occur in Southern California and Arizona, far away from the forest-covered mountains which act as slow condensers on the western slopes of the Cascade and upper Nevadas. The cool wind from the loftier mountain peaks meet the vapor-laden ocean winds high over the heated plains, forming circles, or cyclones, which cool the air and condense its invisible vapors into storm-clouds out of a clear sky, and suddenly hurl its hail-stones upon the startled traveler or herdsmen below, and follow it with sheets of rain that deluge the land, and rush in torrents down the ravines. Whence all this flood of waters in a dry, hot day, under a burning sun? The only solution of the problem is, that the heated air has been the store house of the invisible vapor. The heated atmosphere, the world over, is the storehouse of invisible waters. They flow over all regions. They constitute an aerial ocean, to be condensed by mountains, forests and winds. They give life and health to the vegetable and animal creation.

#### HEALTH OF THE UPPER COLUMBIA BASIN.

The Indians of this upper country are noted for their vigorous health.

The hunters and trappers of the American Fur Companies, sixty years ago, and of the Northwest and Hudson's Bay Companies, fifty years ago, tested and found the whole region healthy for them. The missionaries for forty years have tested and proved its healthfulness. The army at these interior posts have enjoyed the salubrity of the climate during twenty-five years past. Farmers and business men and their families, have during the last twenty years, learned by experience that every portion of this vast area of 160,000 square miles, where settlements have been planted, has proved to restore and invigorate health. Animal life generally evinces the same fact.

#### EFFECT UPON CONSUMPTIVES.

Dr. Forbes Barclay, a thorough physician, from Edinburg, Scotland, and employed many years by the Hudson's Bay Company, informed the writer nearly thirty years ago, that it had become his rule to send consumptive patients to the Upper Columbia; usually to old Fort Boise; and that they very often recovered, and came back strong men. He had previously sent consumptives to the Sandwich Islands, but almost invariably with fatal results. While the air of the tropics tended to lassitude and debility, the cool and pure mountain and sea breezes renewed the vitality and vigor of this class of patients.

It is often found now, that persons just beginning to be affected with a hacking cough and a hectic flush—signs of the disease—get relief by changing to the Upper Columbia. Some defer it or try the warmer regions of California or the tropics, only to learn too late of their error.

If the valleys seem too hot or too chilly, resort can be made to the hills. Some go too late and fail of cure. Others win relief by a prompt change to that region.

#### ASTMAH.

This disease yields almost the instant the patient whether old or young, breathes the air of those higher plains and mountains. Many who cannot live west of the Cascades, become free from this difficulty and gain strength quickly, for work or business there.

#### EFFECT OF THE CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

No doubt many find benefit from a mere change of abode. Weary and worn out persons recover strength on journeys, especially from the good effect of sun and air. The trip from the sea shore or western valleys to the eastern, usually proves a means of health. Doubtless the lives of many overtasked and closely-housed women would be saved from sickness and death by this change. Very probably a change from the interior to the seaside might have a like restorative effect. When railroads are completed so that the exchange may be made in a few

hours either way, it will become no doubt a habit to make more such health trips and with success. The diseases that occur then, like typhoid, mountain fever or diphtheria, are no doubt due to local causes as in other regions.

The usual mildness and purity of air and water and sunlight, with food in abundance, surely invite and confer health.

"Meteorological observations at Lapwai or Kooskookie, Nez Percés Mission, Oregon Territory,—now within the limits of Idaho Territory, Lat. 46° 30' N., Lon. 118° 30' W., 468 miles (in a direct line) from the mouth of the Columbia river, kept by Rev. H. H. Spalding and furnished Lieut. R. E. Johnson, of the Wilkes exploring expedition, in June 1841. The tables were kept in full and the following results found:

"1837. Mean temperature, 56° 2'; fair days, 159; cloudy days, 77; rainy days, 85; snowy days, 14.

"1840. Mean temperature, 53° 6'; fair days, 172; cloudy days, 93 rainy days, 88; snowy days, 12.

"1841. Six months. Average mean temperature, 60° 30'; fair days, 70; cloudy days, 45; rainy days, 48; snowy days, 14."

These averages still hold true over the eastern portion of the Upper Columbia basin, so far as we are able to collate the testimony. They prove by so many rainy and snowy days the large degree of saturation of the air of the interior.

Commander Wilks, U. S. N., relates "that Mr. Spalding, during his residence of five years, kept a register of the weather, and that he regarded the climate as a rainy one, notwithstanding the appearance of aridity on the vegetation. There is no doubt of its being so in winter, and even during summer there is much wet. A good deal of rain had fallen the month before our visit. The nights were always cool. The temperature falls at times to a low point. On the 10th of December, 1836, it fell to 100, and subsequently was not so low till the 16th of January, 1841, then it fell to 26°, and on the 10th of February it was as low as 14°.

The greatest heat experienced during his residence was in 1837. On the 23d of July of that year, the thermometer was 108° in the shade. In 1840 it was 107° and in the sun it reached 144°. The extreme variations of the thermometer are more remarkable, the greatest monthly change being 72°; while the greatest daily range was 58°. Mr. Spalding remarked that since his residence no two years have been alike. The grass remains green all the year round. Mr. Spalding's station at Lapwai, on the river between very high bluffs accounts for these very extreme ranges of the thermometer; which would not be the average for the higher plains a few miles distant.

## FACTS CONCERNING OREGON.

## HEALTHFULNESS OF THE CLIMATE.

The experience of the early missionaries, the employes of the Hudson's Bay Company, and the American settlers that followed them, during the course of a period of thirty years, is that the climate of Oregon is a healthy one. In comparing the rates of mortality in the Pacific States with that of some of the States east of the Rocky Mountains, the following facts are obtained; the deaths in Arkansas are at the rate of one person out of every 48; Massachusetts and Louisiana loses one in 57; Illinois and Indiana, one in 87; Kansas, one in 68; Vermont, the healthiest State on the Atlantic slope, loses one in 92; California, loses one in 101; Oregon, one in 172 and Washington Territory, one in 228. "The equable temperature, summer and winter, the absence of high cold winds and sudden atmospheric changes, render people less subject to bronchial, rheumatic and inflammatory complaints than they are in countries where the thermometer swings entirely around the circle. In July and August, as at the East, children are troubled with summer complaint, but the disease is ordinarily quite amenable to treatment, and seldom runs into dysentery.

## POLITICAL SUBDIVISIONS.

Oregon is divided into twenty-three counties, viz.: Baker, Benton, Clackamas, Clatsop, Columbia, Coos, Curry, Douglas, Grant, Jackson, Josephine, Lake, Linn, Lane, Marion, Multnomah, Polk, Tillamook, Union, Umatilla, Wasco, Washington and Yamhill.

Eastern Oregon comprises the counties of Baker, Grant, Lake, Union Umatilla and Wasco.

## MARKET FACILITIES AND COST OF TRANSPORTATION.

The Columbia river forms the northern boundary of Oregon, and is navigable to the Willamette, one hundred miles from the sea, at all seasons of the year for sea-going steamers; and for steamboats to Wallula, a distance of two hundred and forty miles, with two interruptions, one of six miles at the Cascades, and one of fourteen miles at The Dalles, where portages are made by means of railroads forming connections with the boats. Above Wallula the Columbia and one of its tributaries, the Snake River, is navigated to Lewiston, during periods of high water, a

point in Idaho Territory at the base of the Bitter Root Mountains, and over four hundred miles from the ocean.

The Willamette river is navigable to Portland, twelve miles from its mouth, for ocean steamers and sea-going vessels; and above Portland for river steamers as high as Harrisburg at all seasons, and during high water as high as Eugene City, a distance of two hundred miles from Portland, by the course of the river. The Yamhill and Tualatin rivers, tributaries to the Willamette, flowing from the west, are navigable during periods of high water to the interior of large agricultural districts situated in Yamhill and Washington counties.

The business of that part of Oregon drained by these waters employs about thirty river steamboats. All points of the Columbia from The Dalles down, and on the Willamette from Salem down, are in daily communication with Portland. San Francisco is the principal market for the products of the Willamette Valley, although a large trade exists with British Columbia and the lumbering districts of Puget Sound, large cargoes of wheat, flour and other Oregon products are also shipped to the Sandwich Islands, China, Australia, South America, New York and Liverpool, direct from Portland and Astoria. Farmers, as a rule, dispose of their crops to the mills located in their own neighborhoods, or to dealers in Portland who ship to foreign markets on their own account.

The price of most farm products in the Willamette Valley is regulated by the condition of the foreign markets. Those markets, however, are numerous, embracing all the seaport towns in all the countries bordering on the Pacific Ocean, so that notwithstanding wheat may be low in Liverpool, it might be high in China; or, if low in both these, it still may be high in South America.

The outlet of the sea enjoyed by the region of country drained by the Columbia and its tributaries, gives it an advantage in this respect over the sections in the interior of a continent.

## PRICE OF FARMING LANDS.

In Western Oregon, lands sell according to its location, and surrounding circumstances. Land well drained, lying contiguous to a city or village, is always in demand, and bears all the way from 30 to 50 dollars per acre.

There is plenty of land that can be bought far below these figures, its value (as before stated) depending upon its location. Much of the hill land can be bought for a light figure above its price of entry.

## GOVERNMENT LANDS.

In Eastern Oregon the amount of government land still vacant is very large. The section of country known as the Klamath Lake region, in the southwestern corner of Eastern Oregon, is as large as the state of Rhode Island. About half of it is the finest kind of arable prairie land, the remainder good grazing and timber lands, all well watered. This entire section of country contains but few inhabitants. In the northern part of Eastern Oregon, is a strip of high, rolling prairie land, ten or fifteen miles wide, skirting the northern base of the Blue Mountains, and extending from the Cascade mountains to the eastern line of the State, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. It is reasonably well watered; timber convenient on the adjacent mountains, and well adapted to grain growing, grazing and dairying purposes. Its present number of settlers is very small. Vacant lands are still to be obtained in Grande Ronde, John Day's, Harney Lake and Des Schutes Valleys, in addition to which there are hundreds of small valleys distributed throughout the vast territory known as Eastern Oregon, containing bottom land of the finest quality for farming, and hill and table land unsurpassed for stock-raising purposes.

## STOCK RAISING.

Much attention is given to the breeding of thoroughbred and good-blood stock in Oregon—horses, sheep, cattle and hogs; and in the eastern division of the State, to the breeding of fine mules also. Noted sires and dams have been brought from Kentucky and other States to improve the already good native stock of horses, and from these have sprung splendid racers, fast trotters and roadsters, and carriage and draught and work horses of such quality as to command the highest prices in the horse markets of California and Nevada. Durham and other famous breeds of cattle have been brought from Illinois, New York and New Jersey; also the best breeds of Spanish and French Merino, Cotswold, Southdown and other celebrated or favorite sheep from Vermont, New York, England

and Australia, for wool and mutton both; and Chester White, Essex and Berkshire hogs are to be found throughout the State, imported direct from England or the East.

#### MINERAL RESOURCES.

The first gold mines were discovered in Oregon in 1850, in Jackson and Josephine counties, in the southern part of the State. At the present time, these placers, although skimmed over and stripped by the labors of more than half a generation of their surplus wealth, still form no insignificant part of the natural resources of the State.

Gold mines were discovered in Grant and Baker counties, in Eastern Oregon, in 1861, and have been worked continuously every year since then. Like the mines of Southern Oregon, they are mostly placers located on the bars, banks and in the beds of streams, and depend on heavy snows in the mountains and an abundance of water for successful working. They furnish constant employment to something like two thousand men. There can be no doubt that the cream of the placer mines has been taken. Rich strikes, once common in all the mining districts, are now of a very rare occurrence. Big fortunes are not made in a day in the mines any more than they are anywhere else; but still, laboring men find profitable employment in them. Industry and economy are all that are necessary in mining, as well as other avocations, to acquire substantial competence.

Coal mining is carried on at Coos Bay to considerable extent. The principal vein at that point extends along a ridge bordering the bay, convenient of access for twelve or fifteen miles, and is being worked by two companies. The coal is a good quality of soft or bituminous coal, and finds ready sale in San Francisco. Coal of the same quality has been found at several points along the coast.

Extensive beds of iron ore exist at several points in the northwestern part of the State. At Oswego, six miles above Portland, on the banks of the Willamette river, the Oregon Iron Company has erected works for reducing the ore of an extensive deposit in that neighborhood. The works of this company, although of small capacity, have supplied the foundries of the State with pig iron, and shipped considerable quantities to the San Fran-

cisco market besides. The iron is of very fine compact grain, superior for most kinds of work to the best Scotch pig.

Notwithstanding the value to the State of its gold placers, and the attractions they may have formed to previous immigrations, there can be no question now but that the future mineral wealth of Oregon is in its resources of coal and iron now hidden in the mountain ranges. Taken in connection with the great productiveness of the soil, the great quantity of timber on every hand, and other conditions that adapt the State to general manufacturing purposes, this vast supply of mineral wealth assumes a peculiar importance.

#### MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.

In the various branches of manufacturing industry Oregon has barely made a commencement, notwithstanding her great capacities in that line.

#### LUMBERING RESOURCES.

It has already been stated that the mountain ranges of Oregon are heavily timbered. But that term, in the sense in which it would be used in nearly all the Eastern States, conveys no adequate idea of the immense forests which clothe the Cascade and Coast ranges of mountains. The principal lumbering establishments are located at the city of Portland; on the Columbia river below the junction of the Willamette, and at various points on the coast, where inlets, bays and arms of the sea provide safe anchorage for small craft, and where the forests are easy of access from navigable waters. In the interior of the State are many small mills erected for the purpose of supplying their own immediate neighborhoods, conducted solely with reference to that object.

Lumber, like other Oregon products, finds its principal market at San Francisco. The agricultural portions of the State are destitute of timber. The cities and coast valleys, particularly, rely entirely on the saw mills of Oregon and Washington Territory for building, fencing, wharf, bridge and ship timber. Extensive lumbering establishments are now in operation at the following places on the coast of Oregon, commencing at the northern boundary of the State and going north: Ellensburg, at the mouth of Rogue river; Port Orford and Randolph, near

the mouth of the Umpqua and Yaquina rivers. Coos Bay is the principal one of these points, partly on account of its lumber trade, and partly an account of its coal.

#### FISHERIES.

The salmon is the principal fish of Oregon waters. It is noted among the most delicious of its species in any part of the world, and it is so plentiful in its season that it has constituted the principal article of food for the Indian tribes of the country from time immemorial. It enters largely into general consumption as an article of diet with the present population during the Spring and Summer. The salmon fisheries of the Columbia river, of which we gave a full description with numerous illustrations in a previous number of the WEST SHORE, are immense sources of wealth to this State, and some idea may be formed of their importance when we state that the export of salmon for a single season has reached the handsome sum of \$5,000,000.

BEAR VALLEY, Grant county, is distant from Canyon City about 20 miles in a southeasterly direction on the Camp Harney road, and from the popular summer resort, Soda Springs, some three or four miles. The valley is fifteen miles in length, and nine in width, and is surrounded on all sides by mountains, heavily timbered with tamarack, black and yellow pine. This valley, were it not for its high altitude, and cold frosty nights, etc., would make a fine agricultural country. Grass grows luxuriantly, also species of wild clover. The game in the valley consists of antelope, sage hens, cranes, ducks, geese, curlews, and the common snipe.

UNION, the county seat of Union county, is one of the most thriving and prosperous towns east of the Cascade Mountains. Being situated in the southern portion, of Grand Ronde valley, the nearest and most accessible portion of the country to the extensive placer and quartz mines in Union and Baker counties, it affords the best market of any business point in Union county.

"What made you quit the East?" said a man to a new comer.

"I got into trouble by marrying two wives," was the response.

"Well," said the other, "I came out here because I got into trouble by marrying only one wife."

"And I," added a bystander, "came here because I got into trouble by simply promising to marry one."

## THROUGH CENTRAL OREGON ON HORSEBACK.

W. D. LYMAN.

The great tide of emigration at the present time sets northeastward. Land hunters turn their faces toward the loamy hills of the Spokane and Palouse.

Hence the traveller who has followed the crowd up the river to the Dalles and then turns south finds at once that he has diverged from the main current.

The Dalles is a whirlpool in this great flood of emigration, and it brings to the surface a motley throng of traders, land-hunters, cow-boys, speculators, saloon-keepers, Indians, Chinamen and cayuse ponies.

An eddy of this whirlpool lands us, together with a Cayuse and the accoutrements necessary for best riding the same, upon the "bluff" with faces turned toward the blazing July sun.

What we see in the five hundred miles of travel which follows is a most singular combination of the beautiful, wierd, fantastic and altogether unexpected.

Central Oregon extends something over two hundred miles from north to south, but lies mainly within the two counties of Wasco and Lake. It is enclosed within the abrupt and sharply-defined Cascade Range on the west and the straggling, many-spurred Blue Range on the east.

The northern two-thirds of this region contains the basins of the Des Shutes and John Day rivers. The Des Shutes is much the larger of the two, since it is fed by the perpetual snows of Mt. Jefferson, the Three Sisters, and Diamond Peak, besides numerous lesser heights which have not received a name.

The general elevation of Central Oregon is about twelve hundred feet above the sea.

The rivers have cut their way almost down to sea-level. Hence there are many tremendous canyons. Throughout the entire region, it is evident that there has been wild sputtering and bubbling among the rocks.

The volcanic fury of some past time is shown by the basaltic cliffs which have split the soil asunder, as well as by the remains of great lava-flows and volcanic ashes here and there.

In fact the entire northwest coast has been the scene of volcanic convulsions which must have made the whole earth

teeter, but in this region the method of its formation is more plainly manifest than anywhere else.

The scars of the earth are not hidden here by a deep loam as in the Spokane, nor by the foliage of dense forests as in the Willamette.

The old battle-ground of the elemental forces of nature has been left unswept.

As we proceed on our journey southward we find that this is a country of magnificent distances. The account Mark Twain gives of a place in Oregon which had only one disadvantage, which was, that it was five hundred miles from any settlement, seems rather more probable to us as we gallop across the vast plains of Wasco county.

We find, however, that for some distance south of the Dalles, the rolling prairie, formerly thought to be almost a desert, is being rapidly occupied, and in many places fine farms have already emerged from the solitudes of bunch grass. Nevertheless the soil has not the depth nor strength of that of the Umatilla or Walla Walla or Spokane countries, and aside from some advantages of location and perhaps of climate, this region is not so desirable for emigrants as those. Sand and rocks very frequently appear, and when we reach the Tigh, twenty-five miles south of The Dalles, we see the first good specimen of the singular formation called the rim-rock.

This formation is common throughout the valley of the Des Shutes. We are crossing what seems a boundless plain, when suddenly, we find ourselves upon the edge of a precipice two or three hundred feet deep. This precipice is the rim-rock. Right opposite it, perhaps a quarter of a mile distant, is its exact counterpart. Beyond this second rim-rock, the great plain continues of exactly the same elevation as on the side of the canyon by which we came. The plain is, in short, cut in two by a canyon in the form of an enormous ditch, a quarter of a mile wide and several hundred feet deep. It is evident that the streams ages ago ran on the surface of these great plains. Year by year, century by century, and age by age, they have cut through the solid rock, and their banks have by crumbling been separated farther and farther, until now they are enclosed by rocky walls which in many cases cannot be scaled for miles.

The portion of Wasco county toward the south, interesting to the farmer, is passed at Cottage Grove, forty miles from The Dalles, and from there on the narrow valleys, most of which are already occupied, furnish about all the land that seems likely to permit of profitable farming. The stock-man, however, will find abundant evidence of profit in his business by the immense herds of sheep and cattle as well as horses which are found along the John Day and its tributaries. On the bunch-grass plains of Antelope, eighty miles from The Dalles, we find a band of cow-boys "rounding up." To "round up," a dozen or more stock-raisers with their help, each provided with horses, combine together at a stated time in the summer and scour the range for several days until they are sure that the cattle are all in. They then proceed to brand the youthful bovines, which are, of course, as wild as deer, and sometimes almost kill themselves in their vain struggles to escape.

Once in awhile a vicious cow makes a descent upon the branders, and the zeal with which they make for the high corral-fence is very instructive. So much for the stock business, which is so extensive that the last Spring's drive from the middle John Day alone was over twenty thousand head, whilst the entire season's drive netted \$1,400,000 to the Upper country. I was informed by a stock-man on Willow Creek—so called because there are no willows or other trees within fifty miles—that his investments in cattle yielded forty per cent. per annum.

The John Day valley is a paradise to the geologist. There is a section of country in that valley of perhaps fifty by twenty miles in extent in which the leaves of Nature's book are completely covered with the inscriptions written by the fingers of glaciers and volcanoes, and are crowded with illustrations of the plant and animal life of remote time. When we reach the high Antelope hill on the Canyon City stage road, we look down upon a region which was once the home of the Rhinoceros, the Oreadon, the Hipparion, and many other animals now extinct or found only in other continents than this.

From that hill, we survey a wilderness of rocky hills of all sizes, shapes, and structures. Many are almost perfect cones and pyramids, varying from

a dozen to twelve hundred feet in height.

In one place we find a cluster of rocks shaped by the elements into the semblance of a ruined city, with its shrines and battlements and towers, like those of Poe's "City of the Sea," "time-eaten towers that tremble not."

Twenty-five miles further on, near what is called Bridge Creek station, is a mound, twenty feet in height and perfectly rounded, as though it had been deposited by an eddy in some great stream, which is composed of layers of slaty stone completely covered with leaf impressions. Not far distant is a ledge from which the finest fossils in the cabinet of Prof. Condon were taken. Here also a company of Yale College geologists under Prof. Marsh camped for an entire summer and carried off rocky spoils by the ton.

There also are found numerous mounds of variegated soils, some green, some almost snow-white, others red, and some tinged with all the colors of the rainbow.

We come face to face with gigantic red sentinels, keeping watch and ward over immense cemeteries above whose wierd sepulchres frown black sphinxes and yellow hippogriffs. The entire country looks as though it had been boiling like a witch's cauldron and then had suddenly stiffened. While among these fantastic pleasure grounds of the old volcano gods, one needs to continually rub his eyes to make sure that he sees straight. We can assure all lovers of geological study as well as lovers of nature's oddities in general, that this portion of the John Day valley will fully satisfy them.

We will now conduct our readers across a beautiful spur of the Blue Mts. into the Ochoco valley, which is the largest farming section of the upper Des Shutes basin. It is a fertile valley, but so narrow, seldom more than a mile in width, and so elevated, probably over two thousand feet above the sea, that it will never be of great importance.

The uplands of Central Oregon, unlike those of the Walla Walla and Spokane regions, are not generally susceptible of cultivation. But they do now and always will support multitudes of stock.

From Prineville, which is the only town of Central Wasco and contains about six hundred inhabitants, we turn

toward the west. As we cross the flank of Grizzly Butte, we see the long line of snow-peaks glittering in the beams of the summer sun; and at once acknowledge that our western side of the Cascades furnishes no view equal to that. Twelve snowy peaks confront us, from Hood on the north to Diamond Peak on the south. The Three Sisters form the magnificent center.

Time forbids us to pause on the curious and beautiful plains of the Des Shutes, or at the Warm Spring's Indian Reservation, where the Indians have become more nearly self-supporting than anywhere else in the State, and where the two great problems, the problems that encompass Indian civilization as well as all other, namely, teaching the men to work for a living and teaching the women to establish homes, have been in some measure solved.

Nor can we pause as we begin to ascend the Cascade mountains to look back on the beautiful panorama below. Nor can we pause among the larch woods of Cash Creek, nor on the shaggy points of Olallie Butte, nor on the lonesome desolation of Sand Mountain. But as we descend from the latter into the beautiful basin from which spring the main eastern tributaries of the Willamette, we must look into the placid deeps of Clear Lake. This lake is about eighty miles east of Albany and is the source of the McKenzie river. It is the principal of a cluster which lie between two clearly-defined ridges of the range.

The Santiam road, on which we came, passes within three miles of the lake. It seems to be formed in considerable measure by a spring half as big as the Tualatin river, gushing from the volcanic rocks above the road. We follow this torrent down to the lake whose calm depths contrast curiously with the tumult of the stream.

The lake is about two miles in length and half a mile wide. There was a calm silentness about it at the time of our visit which was almost appalling. We felt like saying with the ancient mariner, "We were the first, that ever burst, upon that silent sea." We could not truthfully say it, however, since we found there a crazy canoe in which we ventured out upon the water. But it no longer appeared water. Had it not been for the ripple from the boat and

the plash of our paddles we would have supposed ourselves hanging in the air. Objects forty feet down appeared with startling distinctness. Occasionally we passed over black streaks which made us draw our breaths, for we could imagine them to be cracks in the back-bone of the mountain range. At intervals we are startled by the ghostly-white form of a submerged tree pointing right up from the bottom of the lake. We glance down a hundred feet of its glistening trunk and then it fades in the obscurity. It is evident that this strange and beautiful lake with its almost unfathomable depths was formed by some recent volcanic convulsion which dammed the stream and threw its waters back upon the deep canyon through which it had been flowing. Hence these forests were silently submerged and remain standing to this day.

Here we may fittingly end our long horseback ride. We left the black and panting river with its fit companion, the wild and panting and reckless Dalles. We walked in fossil forests and trod in the footsteps of hipparions and rhinoceroses. We went through temples and among tombs fashioned by fire and water. We traversed sandy wastes and snowy ridges. Now we float in the silence and amid the verdure and the humid air of Clear Lake, and we drop our pen into these limpid waters hoping that they may clearly reveal it when we again shall wish.

Seven doctors were gathered around a man who had fallen on the sidewalk. Four called it a case of sunstroke, and the others said it was a fit. Along came a small boy and proved that it was a banana peel.

Restaurant chicken soup can be made, it is said, by hanging up a hen in the sun, so the shadow can fall on a pot of salt and water. The only trouble is, that on a cloudy day the soup is liable to be weak.

The man who loafs his time away around a one-horse grocery, while his wife takes in washing to support him, can always tell you just what this country needs to enhance its prosperity.

"My son," said a stern father, "do you know the reason why I am going to whip you?" "Yes," replied the hopeful, "I suppose it's because you're bigger nor I am."

## OREGON AND WASHINGTON AS A FARMER'S HOME.

*The first mistake* an immigrant makes is in expecting to find here even more than the most enthusiastic writer ever promises. Descriptions of the climate, soil, products, and prosperity of Oregon, are true. The facts appear in the figures which are in our commercial reports and journals. But the farmer who proposes to move hither from Iowa, or Kansas, or Dakota, imagines this to be a prairie region like those interior States. He comes and finds hills, mountains covered with forests, hard to be cleared off, while east of the Cascades, he finds high and dry prairies and deep ravines, with hardly a tree in sight. In the Willamette valley he will find a few prairie sections from two to twenty miles square, like those of the Missouri valley, but the soil is of a lighter color resting on clay, and is less inviting to the eyes than the black loam of the Western prairies. His ideal of large farms or open lands into which he can put the plow and run furrows one or two miles long the first year and gather the harvests, is not met.

Even the treeless plains of Eastern Oregon and Washington are much broken up by present or former water courses. The outlook is rough. Work, patience, time, energy, and the outlay of cash, are needed to make farms here, as well as in the Middle and Eastern States. These plain facts destroy the poetic ideas of the new immigrant. He also becomes dissatisfied with the mild rains of winter and the dry air of summer. The woods and mountains seem too dark and rugged, and the rivers and bays too densely fringed with forests for him to penetrate, and too deep amid the canyons for him to enjoy their isolation. In a word, the Pacific Northwest is not the interior northwest of his imagination. It is not the paradise of which he is in search. It is a country for hard work, economy, courage and enterprise, every day and every month in the year. It is a country in which the farmer must use his pencil and keep his account-book, of the cost of every acre and its income; the gain or loss on every animal; the expense of raising of every ton of his harvests, whether hay, oats, barley, wheat, corn, vegetables or fruit, and the expense per mile of transporting

them to the markets of the world. If the immigrant is not prepared to study these questions, or is not willing to make these close calculations of profit and loss, item by item, he mistakes the resources and advantages of Oregon.

*His second mistake* is an adverse opinion formed on a wrong standard of judgment. It is a fact that the exports of flour, wheat and other cereals, from the Columbia river increased annually 38½ per cent. for eleven years from 1869. It is a fact, that the value of the average annual productions of the State per person, is \$80, reckoning the population at 177,000. Counting the number of voters at 40,800, the average is \$37 per man.

It is a fact, that the products of Oregon and Washington can be annually transported to the markets of Europe from our seaports several dollars cheaper per ton than the products of the Mississippi valley can be transported from the lake or river ports of that interior. It is a fact, that the cost of carriage to our seaports is less than the cost of carriage to their lake and river ports.

It is a fact, that the farmer in Western Iowa and Nebraska can not afford to raise corn or wheat for distant markets, while it is a fact that the wheat and flour from Oregon and Washington are sent to Europe, Asia and Australia, in annually increasing fleets of ships. It is a fact that the farmers of the interior west can and do afford to sell out their estates and buy improved farms in Oregon and Washington at an advance upon current rates, and that the limit of profit upon these yearly exchanges has not yet been reached. It is a fact, that our soil and climate have not failed of a fair harvest of the cereals, vegetables or fruits, for thirty-one years, as the writer can testify from his own observations. The farmer can take his homestead, or buy his land in the interior east of the Cascade mountains, and transport his grain on the Columbia at \$6 per ton to the ship, or \$8 per ton from Lewiston, Idaho, 400 miles, handling it six or eight times, which is at the rate of 18 to 25 cents per bushel, and do his own carting to the river at the rate of 3 to 21 cents per bushel, according to the distance from the landing, and receive a dollar per bushel on a yearly average at the ship. Eastern Oregon and Washington lands will, if properly tilled, give a ton of wheat per acre. Or, the farmer can

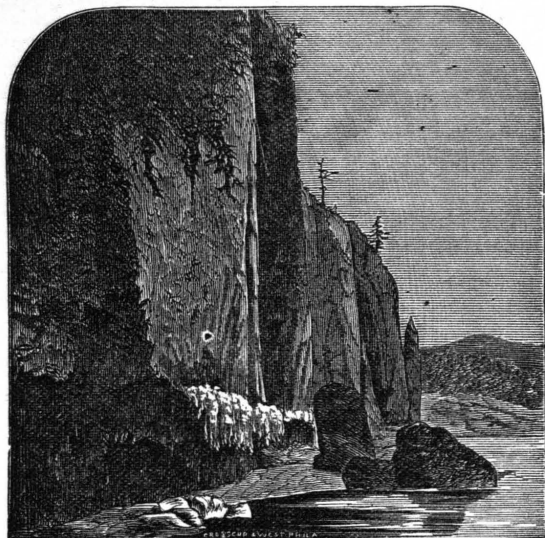
choose the woodlands of the Willamette, lower Columbia, Cowlitz, or Chehalis, or Puget Sound basin, near tide-water and ship navigation, and clear, fence, plough and sow these lands at an average of \$25 to \$100 per acre. For example, if it cost 18 cents per bushel, or \$6 to transport a ton of 33½ bushels to the ship, this is equal to the interest on \$60 per acre, and \$8 per ton is equal to the interest of \$80 per acre.

It is possible by rotating crops and good cultivation to raise 50 bushels per acre of wheat. This has been done on the hill lands of Clackamas county.

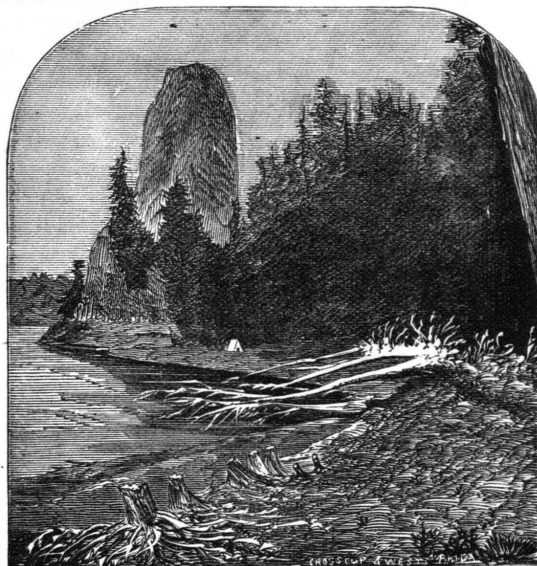
It is possible to raise in these valleys, 250 to 340 bushels of potatoes per acre, which range from 25 cents to \$1.10 per bushel at the ship. Fowls, eggs, butter, cheese, fruits and many other edible products of the garden and the farm, are easily raised and transported to market. The English, German, Welch, Scottish, Swedish, French and Italian farmers and gardeners, soon make rich farms and comfortable homes in these valleys. They are eager to get the title to these fine forest-covered hill lands. A few acres cleared, support the family, while the balance of the timber and wood land increases in value every year. With these facts well known to residents here, the adverse opinion of the new comer and his hasty departure, will not only prove his mistake, but his loss, as it has proved the great sacrifice and loss of many others, who have come and staid a few months or years, and then returned to California or the Western States, and finally, made their home on the Pacific Northwest, tired and disgusted with their frequent removals elsewhere. The wise thing for the immigrant is to study all these facts and figures before he starts, then if he decides to come, let him settle down to the hard work of making his home here and he will succeed.

Sorghum of a superior quality, to that raised in the Mississippi valley, has been successfully grown in the Yakima valley. W. T. The cane when cut was six feet high and the sap crystalized in ten days without chemical treatment. Good sugar and syrup from Yakima valley cane will before long form one of the items of exports from the upper country.

SCENES ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER.



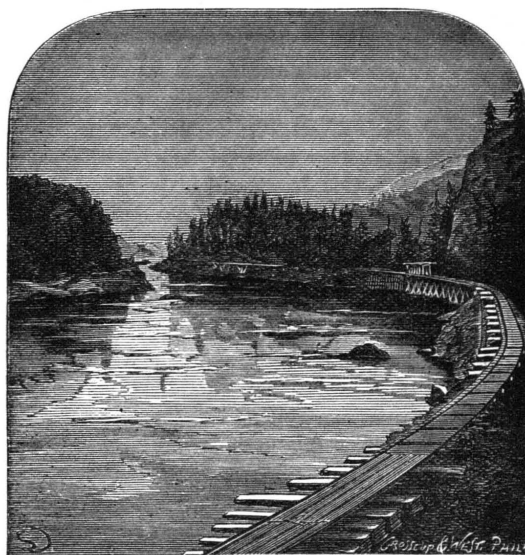
CAPE HORN—On the Lower Columbia.



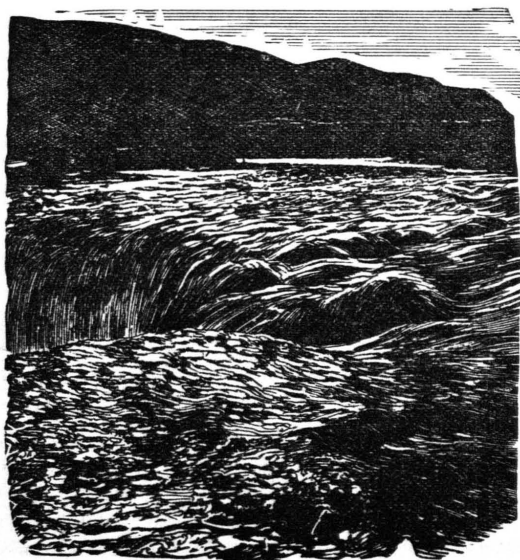
ROOSTER ROCK.



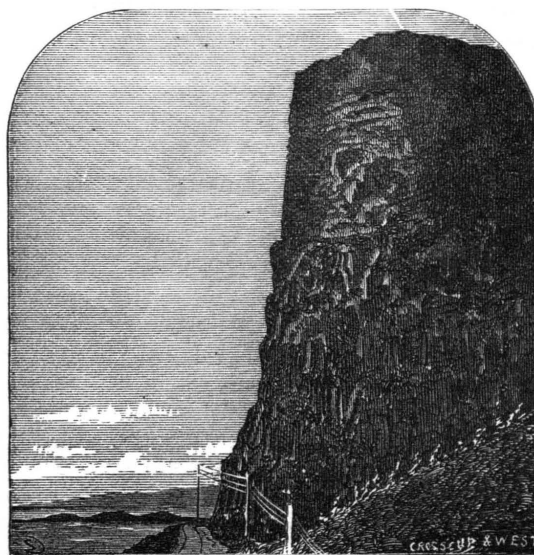
CASTLE ROCK,



TOOTH BRIDGE.



RAPIDS ABOVE TUMWATER FALLS.



CAPE HORN, NEAR CELILO.

## AN OREGON SPRING.

F. F. VICTOR.

How I should like to write to you, sweet Spring,  
A lovely little song about the birds,  
And the dear, early flowers; but then the thing  
Is done so often, that I fear no words  
Could be selected, that would not seem stale,  
To one so used to praise, and you'll excuse  
My dressing up a three times thrice told tale  
In the poor speech of my ungraceful muse.

We will therefore dispense with flights of fancy and confine ourselves to facts. An Oregon Spring is apt to be showery. There is such an overplus of moisture in the earth that when the warm sun begins a rapid evaporation, the work has to be done over and over again; for no sooner does the invisible vapor get "sky-high," than a cool current of air comes down from the mountains and condensing it at a touch, precipitates the same moisture upon us that we vainly fancied had been gotten rid of. And so we have flying showers in plenty, and every now and then a genuine pouring rain.

Humanity grows rather tired, sometimes, of this sort of thing. But the earth enjoys it. If you do not believe it, come with me to the woods, and I will prove it to you—aye, even in March. The turf in the flat or hollow places is soaked with water, like a sponge, and if you do not step carefully you will press it out over your shoe-tops; but by dint of quick eyes and agile movement, you will escape any serious mishaps. Climbing over logs, jumping weather ditches, and crossing creeks, furnishes the necessary excitement and exercise by which you keep off a chill; for if you were to sit down to Summer reveries at this time of year, the doctor would be in requisition directly.

Here we are at last, at the very foot of the mountain; and what does this forest recess furnish us? What magnificent great trees! Fir, cedar, and here and there along this little creek, a yew, a maple, or an alder. Hardly a ray of sunshine ever penetrates this green and purple gloom. Spring and Fall, Winter and Summer are much the same here—a difference only of water. In summer the creek is within bounds, and you can lie on the mosses, if you feel disposed. "What lie on the mosses? every one of which seems such a marvel of beauty. What a wonderful—what a charming spot! I never in all my life!"

No, of course you never saw anything like it, this is the only country out of the tropics where vegetation has such a remarkable growth. Here are a dozen kinds of elegant green mosses in a group, to say nothing of the tiny gray and brown and yellow varieties with which we have always been familiar, besides lichens innumerable. Observe those fallen trees. Their immense trunks are swathed in elegant blankets of emerald brightness. See here, I can tear them off by the yard;—enough on one tree to carpet a room! Look at that pendant moss—two feet long at least—and what a vivid yellow-green!

Just step up a little higher; I will show you a wonder. Did you ever dream of anything so marvelous as *that* bank of moss? Six inches high, branching like a fern, yet fine and delicate as that on the calyx of a moss-rose. Here is enough, if preserved, to furnish all the flower-makers; and glad would they be to get it. And ferns—yes, indeed! Just look at this maidenhair. It is of every size, from the delicate plant three inches high, to the mature one of fifteen or eighteen inches. And here are some that have stood all Winter in their Autumn dress. See how exquisitely they are tinted—raw-sienna, for the body color, and such delicate marking in vandyke-brown on every leaf; or gold color, marked with burnt-sienna; and all relieved so beautifully by the polished black of their slender stems. There are all the other species besides; but I never pay much attention to the rest, when the dainty maidenhair is present.

But we must not stop long in this dense and damp shade; there might be an intermittent lurking in it for unaccustomed town-folk. I thought I would give you an introduction to the place, and let you prosecute the acquaintance at your own pleasure. But just note, as we retrace our steps, the great variety of plants, some of them very beautiful, that grow all Winter long in these solitary places. This handsome variegated leaf comes from a bulbous root, and bears a lily-shaped flower, I am told; but being new to me I cannot yet classify it. We are still too far from open sunlight to be much among flowering plants.

But directly we come to occasional openings, or to higher benches of

ground that get the light and drainage, we shall see adder-tongue, Solomon's-seal, anemone, wild violet, and spring-beauty, putting up their leaves, waiting for sunny days enough to dare to bring out their blossoms. Here too, are two species of creeping vines, very delicate and graceful, trailing along the ground, with little fresh leaflets already growing. In April one of them will blossom, with dainty, pinkish-white, trumpet-shaped flowers, very lovely to behold. The botanical names of these trailing plants I am ignorant of. One is vulgarly called *Oregon Tea*, from the spicy flavor of its leaves, which make an agreeable infusion.

Now we get down to the woods along the river-bank. Ah, here is really a blossoming shrub, the flowering currant. In haste to brighten the dull March weather with a touch of color over the green and brown and purple tints that are so melancholy under a cloudy sky, the currant does not wait to put forth its foliage first, but crimson all over with thickest flowers, in racemes of nearly a finger's length. There are two varieties of the red, and one of the yellow—all beautiful and ornamental shrubs. In company with this still leafless shrub, is the glossy arbutus (misnamed laurel), with its fresh suit of light and bright green reflecting every ray of light from its polished surface. The arbutus grows all Winter, putting forth its delicate shoots from December to March, and flowering later in the Spring. Its cheerful light green makes it a perfect complement to the red of the currant when flowering; and by not looking at all like an evergreen, which it really is, bewilders the beholder, who sees it growing luxuriantly all along the river banks, at this time of the year.

Here is another elegant shrub that does its growing in the Winter, and takes the long dry Summer to ripen its fruit and be beautiful in—the *Berberis Aquifolium* or holly-leaved barberry, commonly known as the Oregon grape. It is looking as fresh and piquant in March as though it had all of April and May behind it. All around us, on every hand, are plants and shrubs or trees growing. Behold these graceful little yew-trees, two feet high. They look as though they had come up in a day, so delicate and *new* they seem. Examine the ends of the fir-boughs; and

question the crab-apple, the sallal, and the wild-cherry. Do you see that line of silver down under the river bank? That is the glisten of the catkins on the willows (*salix scouberiana*) that were out in February. It makes a pretty contrast to the red stems of a smaller species of willow that grows along the very margin of the river, with its roots in the water. I am not certain of the variety.

There certainly is no lack of interesting things in the woods of early Spring in Oregon. To my eye, with such a variety of green and really growing trees and shrubs, it is a relief to take into the view a group of naked stems, like the straight and light holes of the aspen (*populus tremuloides*), the gray trunks of the dogwood (*cornus nuttalis*), or the rugged, scraggy forms of the water-loving ash (*traximus Oregona*). Uniform as our climate is, and little as the dropping of the leaves of our deciduous trees affects the general aspect of the landscape, there is yet to the critical observer a sufficiently marked difference in our seasons to make the study of Spring and Summer and Autumn and Winter, as shown by the vegetation of our magnificent forests, profitable and compensatory.

It is true that you cannot come back from a walk at this time of year laden with armfuls of flowering shrubbery, as you may in six weeks from now. You cannot, with safety, stretch yourself on the earth, and indulge in building Spanish castles, as in July weather it is pleasant to do, while birds sing among the branches overhead, the nervous little squirrel scolds at you from a safe distance, or the only half-confiding quail maintains vigilant picket duty in your vicinity—all, as you think, for your gratification; though in truth you are regarded by these little residents as an alien and an intruder. The beauties that should invite you now, pass away or lose their freshness with the approach of dry weather. The mosses and lichens will have dried up by mid-summer; the ferns can then only be found in the coolest recesses of the woods. The excess of foliage then will close many beautiful vistas; there will be no more signs of daily growth, no tender tints on the leaflets. The year will be at middle age, round and perfect, but with the touching bloom of its youth forever past.

There will be a corresponding difference in the color of the skies, the shape of the clouds, the hues of the water; in every part of nature. Let the student of nature learn all her passing moods. There is a wealth of enjoyment in having well trained eyes, and a receptive observation, that no amount of gold can purchase. It depends on the individual. Certain of us never do come into our kingdom, which is the kingdom wherewith the Creator endowed us "in the beginning," because we are too sordid, too indolent, or too effeminate. Certain others of us are rejoiced to think that we have not wholly missed of it, through these faults; and that enjoyment grows with possession.

#### EXPENSE OF COMING TO THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

The following are the present rates of fare between Eastern cities and Portland, to which should of course be added the price of meals whilst enroute from the East to San Francisco. Meals and berths are furnished free on the steamships from San Francisco to Portland. The rates for berths in a sleeping car are \$17.00 between Chicago or St. Louis and San Francisco, or \$22.00 between New York and San Francisco. No additional charge for berths in immigrant or third-class sleeping cars. The price for meals at eating stations are from 50 cents to one dollar each. An excellent piece of economy and comfort, however, is to carry a well filled lunch basket. Schedule time between New York and San Francisco first-class, is 7 days; immigrant trains, 12 days.

From San Francisco to Portland by first-class iron steamships, carrying both first-class passengers and immigrants, the schedule time is 2½ days.

	Fare to Portland, Or.,	First-class	Immig't.
From New York City.....	\$158	30.....	\$75 00
" Boston, Mass.....	159	30.....	76 00
" Chicago, Ill.....	135	30.....	65 50
" Cincinnati, Ohio.....	142	85.....	69 80
" Council Bluffs, Iowa.....	120	50.....	60 50
" New Orleans, La.....	155	75.....	78
" Oshkosh, Wis.....	139	45.....	71 20
" Omaha, Nebraska.....	120	.....	65 00
" Philadelphia, Pa.....	156	30.....	73 50
" St. Louis, Mo.....	132	85.....	65 50
" Galveston, Texas.....	162	75.....	82 30
" Leavenworth, Kan.....	126	20.....	91 20
" Atlanta, Ga.....	157	80.....	
" Cheyenne, Wy. Ter.....	103	00.....	53 00

ANOTHER bed of brick clay has been discovered on the line of the railroad about two miles from Tacoma. It is to be at once brought into use.

#### INTERESTING TO HOMESTEADERS.

The much mooted question involved in the granting of benefits intended by the act of June 15, 1880, which refers specially to the right of all persons who had taken a homestead prior to June 15, 1880, has at last been decided by the Department that the homesteader can, if he so desires, make proof by the payment of \$1.25 per acre in cash or by Special Deposit Certificates at his option, at the same rates less the amount of fees which had been paid at date of entry. It is also further decided that all homesteads taken prior to the date of above act, whether settled upon now or not, abandoned as well as homesteads actually resided upon, can now be paid at \$1.25 per acre less the fees paid at date of entry as above stated. This decision virtually leaves the homesteader in position to buy the homestead, even if he has abandoned it, and no further settlement is required. Applying only to the advantage of those whose claims were taken prior to June 15, 1880, the many whose claims were taken subsequent need not expect nor attempt to take advantage of it. Great complaint has been occasioned by this recent decision, and it is possible an attempt will be made to have the act repealed thereby depriving all those who have neglected in having their homesteads paid for before the benefits intended by the act, and which repeal if possible can only be taken advantage of by immediate proof on all the homesteads possible.

Crops never fail in Oregon. A Wasco county family produces the following heavy weights: The father weighs 200 pounds; mother, 225; oldest girl, age 30 years, 190; next, 18 years old, 225; next, 16 years, 210; next, 14 years, 160; next 6 year old boy, 50; next, 1 year old baby, 35; total, 1,305. Average weight 163 pounds.

#### WESTERN WASHINGTON LANDS.

ROOM YET FOR THOUSANDS OF SETTLERS.

COUNTIES.	ACRES.			
	Total Area.	Survey'd	Settled	Unsurvey'd
Benton.....	1,197,000	737,000	322,000	460,000
Clackamas.....	920,000	460,000	345,000	480,000
Clatsop.....	552,000	207,000	115,000	345,000
Columbia.....	318,000	200,000	115,000	89,000
Douglas.....	3,700,000	1,855,000	680,000	1,855,000
Lane.....	2,875,000	1,150,000	680,000	1,725,000
Linn.....	1,193,000	483,000	308,000	710,000
Marian.....	750,000	521,000	437,000	230,000
Multnomah.....	276,000	161,000	138,000	115,000
Folk.....	414,000	275,000	230,000	138,000
Tillamook.....	1,012,000	207,000	115,000	895,000
Washington.....	4,700,000	368,000	275,000	60,000
Yamhill.....	483,000	414,000	275,000	60,000

## FROM THE DALLES TO PORTLAND.

*An Autumnal Sketch.*

BY AUGUSTA ALLEN.

From her home in the east glad  
Morning hastes, laden with light.  
Westward she speeds. Rivers and  
lakes tremble with delight at her ap-  
proach. Valleys and hills laugh. Moun-  
tains blush in her queenly presence and  
the world glows with majestic beauty.

is it that it seems to have imbibed the  
spirit of the departing darkness.

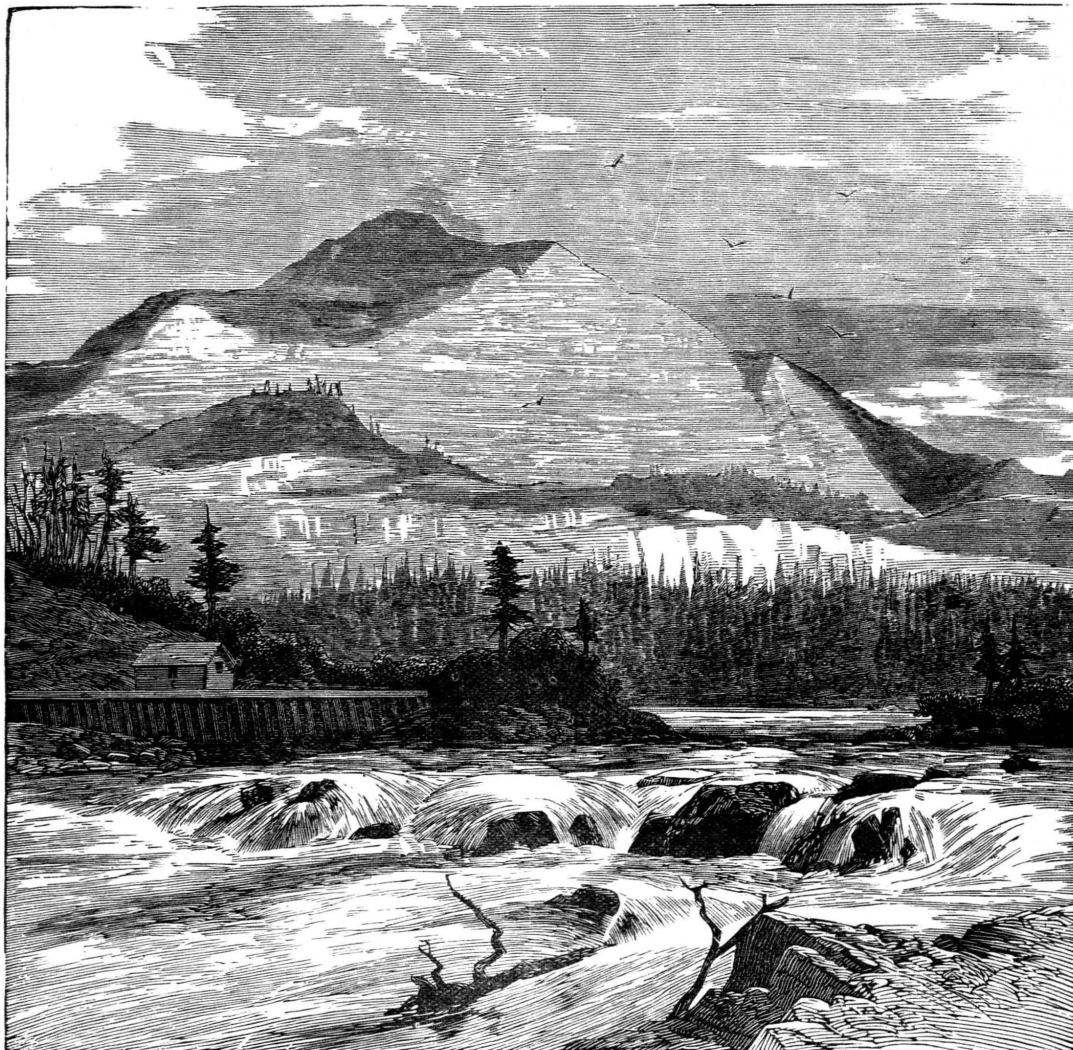
Good-bye now to The Dalles! Proud  
little city! Rock-bound like the river  
whose brink you grace; like the river,  
too, in your restless striving, you re-  
sistless rush onward.

We round a sharp jutting point and  
glide on between the dull banks, with  
misty low-lying hills beyond; now they  
rise higher, and a broken hight reaches

See! in the vista formed by the  
river-banks, the mystery of sunrise!

Resting upon the water a bank of  
violet; and just above, soft fluffy clouds  
of the same hue, now blending with  
saffron and rose. Higher, a lake of  
lambent light set with isles of amethyst.

Just beyond, a glory, bright as youth-  
dreams. Its boundary an ashen band  
with border of palest azure flecked with  
glintings of fine scarlet. Even as I



THE CASCADES OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

The darkness, enshrouding The  
Dalles, is now melting away, and the  
forms of the near hills, perpendicular  
cliffs, and broad black terraces, are  
dimly discernible; while afar off, a  
ridge of hills gleam purple, not the  
pale ethereal tint sometimes seen at  
sunset, or later in early day; but a hue  
many shades deeper than royal purple.  
It is a color which daylight and dark-  
ness with united effort produce; so deep

with long black arm into the river.  
There are dark frowning cliffs, stand-  
ing in line like mighty mail-clad sen-  
tinels waiting for the day to release  
them from duty. Great buttressed  
castles, with flat tops, tower in majesty.  
On the right stretches a broad plateau,  
and beyond it, a gold ridged hill.  
Nearer are square masses of rock, and  
blocks of solid stone rise from the river  
itself.

gaze the scene changes. The eastern  
sky is pale blue, an exquisitely delicate  
tint, with inland bays of pearl, em-  
braced by shadowy gray. A fleecy  
mass of purest gold, drifting across,  
sends from its center a flood of light,  
giving to the sombre cloud a luminous  
glowing edge. While above, the dark  
curtains of the upper sky are fringed  
with golden fleece set with glistening  
gems. The water of the river flows

in silver waves, and a shimmering path of gold shines sun-ward. Now the low flats on the left are clothed in amber, and the jagged wall upon the right is bathed in mellow radiance.

All this is but a presage of that to come; for see! The sun bursts forth in all his splendor! His rays fall upon the hill, and a thousand rich varied hues spring into existence.

The whole landscape is aglow and

drifting across a great mountain lake. There is a sandy promontory with points of gray rock; the white sand drifted into long wavy ridges. Upon one side we see high bleak bluffs, then a stony wall holding with irregular chain, the surging waters. Now behind us the river appears; but how narrow it seems! As it winds away through the silvery sands it looks but the outlet of our lake.

tain, hill, bluff, and rocky battlement, each yielding its own peculiar charm to the landscape; all glowing in the rich autumnal light. Upon one side a wall of basaltic rock, hundreds of feet high, stretches its gloomy seamed and riven length. From the other recedes an undulating line of fair hills. Their soft velvety ridges abounding in rare lights and shadows; such as artist's pencil must ever fail to catch, and writer's pen to portray.



THE MIDDLE BLOCK HOUSE—COLUMBIA RIVER.

aquiver in the new-born sunlight and the traveller gazes with silent emotion upon the glorified scene.

On! on! the remorseless steamer bears us, the scenes upon either side continually shifting. The lover of Nature has not time to catch half the beauty of any view before he is borne on past it to new delights and fresh disappointments.

A sudden curve seems to leave us

Craggy cliffs, pointed at their tops like impaling swords rise menacingly against the sky. Here and there in the face of all this sternness laughs a clump of bright foliage borne upon a rocky ledge or held fast in some dark cavern. The walls, of rock, are seamed and rent as by some mighty throe of Nature.

Still on we glide from scene to scene of Columbia's mighty panorama. Moun-

Now from the water's edge rise tall cliffs like mermaids, clad in damp clinging garments of pale sea green.

We are passing a low stone rimmed island, with dull grass high grown, and a cluster of trees, whose scarlet lamps are striving to light the surrounding gloom. There are rocky islets on either side. The blue waters curl mournfully about the desolate shores. This is "Mimaloose" the home of the dead.

All about us is day-lit charm of passing scene; but for *me* the sun no longer shines.

Night, with her dim mysterious beauty, enfolds the earth. In the water the pale face of the moon is mirrored and the stars look sadly down. Upon the shores a fire is burning, giving to the landscape a wild weirdness. Dark strangely clad figures are moving silently about in the firelight. From the doorway of a rough wigwam, a motionless form is silently borne down to the river bank.

Soft, warm and rich are the furs enveloping the form of the Indian maid, the pet of her tribe. But their texture is unnoted by her; their warmth unfelt; their beauty unseen. Musical is the low tinkle of the cherished ornaments with which she was wont to bedeck herself for the dance. But her ears hear not the sweet chime of the silver bells whose twisted chains entwined her graceful ankles. Her eyes sparkle not at the gleam of the yellow gold bound about her pulseless brown arms and throat.

The pale messenger of the Great Spirit has claimed her for his bride.

They have "clothed her in her richest garments, wrapped her in her robes of ermine" adorned her with bright jewels; and thus she calmly waits her journey to the Islands of the Blessed.

The narrow white canoe receives its lifeless burden. The dark oarsmen take their places. Other canoes are filled with mourners. Naught is heard save the splashing of the silvery water as the paddles strike its rippling surface. Hark! a sound of wailing! soft and low. Louder it grows, wilder and deeper still, till, echoed and re-echoed from cliff and hill, it seems the voice of Nature herself bewailing the loss of her child. The dirge dies upon the air. Once more, in solemn hush, drift the canoes, ever toward the rock-rimmed island. Thus, with alternate wail and silence, the darksome shores of "Mima-loose" is reached. In the bosom of Nature, her children lay the cold form of the young maiden, with moaning and with chanting. About her resting place these mourners will gather at sundown, for many morns, to sing their hymns of mourning and of praise.

While dreaming I have been borne down the mighty river, past scenes of

wildest grandeur. Hills have rolled in billowy waves to meet the blue sky. Basaltic walls and bluffs have reached upward thousands of feet, their sides iron-ridged, lava-ribbed, painted with lichens and bathed by waterfalls of surpassing beauty. Lest the mind weary in the midst of so great sublimity, Nature has interspersed soul satisfying pictures of quiet beauty.

We are passing "Shell Rock," a mountain formed, as its name indicates, of shell stones. Its base rises from beneath the waters. Its broken castellated summit is among the clouds.

Sombre gray, unlit by autumn hues, it stands a solemn majestic monument of the time when mountains sprang from the convulsed bosom of Mother Earth and stiffened stark and cold, ere they could return to their former home.

We near "Mitchell's Point" lifting its warning finger of stone heavenward. Beyond it a great mass of rugged moss-clad rock, terraced, strengthened by abutments, and bearing upon its top a small pointed butte. Near by, a hill, dressed in richest wine hues, smiles across at a gray bluff crowned with fir, and swathed in robes of autumnal glory.

Now the Columbia folds in her cold embrace two swift-rushing mountain streams. Upon one side, hastening from the perpetual snows of proud old Hood, his most bewitching water-child, tumultuous little Hood. Upon the other side the beautiful White Salmon swift fleeing from the icy bonds of Adams. So near is Mount Hood that we can see the shining of its ridges as they reflect the sun-rays.

Opposite, the mighty heights are cleft asunder and in the gap Mt. Adams stands in regal pride.

Now upon our left, perennial green, from the river-bank to upmost height. Fir, pine, moss and fern, each brings its emerald tribute to grace the scene.

We turn to the right and the eye is dazzled with brilliancy. High banks recede hundreds of feet all unbroken; then suddenly becomingly ruggedly irregular, they stretch into a level plateau, with velvety hills that terminate in lofty triangular buttes, the whole rejoicing in a garb of mingled hues—maroon, pale silver, gleamings of orange, with palest pinks and deepest crimsons. Surely, the fairies themselves, had to do with the coloring.

Further on, the receding bank becomes a line of points and long jagged teeth; their fierceness softened by glowing tint of clinging vine and shrub. Twenty-five hundred feet high, towers a point of solid rock guarding stern masses of gray basalt, unadorned by any fairy device of Nature.

Now the hills dip lower. The wind falls, the waters seem deeper and bluer, reflecting the rare brightness of the foliage upon the banks. A score of tiny islets rise above the river's surface, each almost black at its base, shading upward into most delicate green.

On we glide! each successive view more than worthy of an attempted description; but this, neither my time nor the patience of the reader will permit. At best how weak are all word pictures of the glories of Nature. How meagre seems our stock of words! How bound and hampered is the soul when it attempts to portray the sublime!

We have passed Wind Mountain—"Enchanted Mount" as the Indians call it, believing it the home of devastating winds.

Now we reach the Cascades, a most picturesque spot where the river foams and dashes around stony isles that bear trees and shrubs upon their surfaces. One, an exquisite bit of nature is cone-shaped with thick moss at its base, golden foliage above and at its summit a cluster of tall, dark firs.

The river plunges in white heat, lashing great black boulders; blacker still they seem from contrast with the snowy seething waters.

Upon a knoll stands the old block-house, built in early times for defense against the savages. It is dark with age and peers solemnly out from its port-hole eyes.

It is with a feeling of inexpressible awe that the traveller stands here, where mountains have been riven asunder to afford this angry waving stream its stony bed. Indian tradition says that, ages ago there was, just above this point, a natural bridge, fashioned by the hand of the Great Spirit himself, for the feet of his red children to pass over. In a moment of jealous rage, the hoary giants, Hood and Adams, leaned across in fierce combat. The mighty struggle shook the massive bridge from its foundation. Toppling, it fell; filling with its ruins, the river, and producing the foaming rapids below.

We leave the boat and take the railway car. We thought the steamer sped too fast, but now we are *whirled* along, with only tantalizing glimpses of the splendor about us. The seething, boiling rapids below; struggling with fearful might to free themselves from their rocky confines, or in playful mood, toying with great mossy boulders; tossing snow-wreaths upon the dark green surfaces.

Upon the right the river-bottom is green as emerald dotted with large trees, their leaves bronzed, their branches twisted and gnarled, draped in gold-brown moss, which catches and holds the sunbeams in most bewildering way.

There are inland bluffs wholly concealed by a network of rich mosses, spray-like grasses and delicate drooping ferns.

Leaving the Lower Cascades the scenery continues grand and imposing. High jagged bluffs jut out four hundred feet above the river.

Look! a vista! where? away in the distance, a silvery mist rests upon dark lofty bluffs; and, rising from the mist, into the sky itself, is a broken shaft.

So the scenes shift, until the wild ruggedness dies out, and a sweet peacefulness replaces it.

Here the bright Willamette joins her nobler sister in the journey to the sea. Broad, clear and blue are the waters flowing around wooded islands, gaily decked in frost-touched garments. Reflected in the clear depths below, is all this rich beauty, as well as that of the glorious sunset sky.

We leave the proud Columbia with regrets and pursue our course up the Willamette.

Placid and restful are the scenes around us as we journey on.

The tinting of the foliage is most dainty and fairy-like, the coloring pale. Pink and cream have taken the place of crimson and orange. The sunset skies bend over the scene of calmful beauty.

"In the crystal deeps, inverted,  
Swings a picture of the sky,  
Like those wavering hopes of Aïdenn  
Dimly in our dreams that lie;  
Clouded often, drowned in turmoil,  
Faint and lovely, far away—  
Wreathing sunshine on the morrow,  
Breathing fragrance round to-day,  
Love would wander  
Here and ponder—  
Hither poetry would dream;  
Life's old questions,  
Sad suggestions,

"Whence and whither?" throng this stream."

#### TRAVELING THROUGH THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

On all the transportation lines in this country, with the exception of two stage lines, the traveling is done by daylight, so that the tourist and immigrant will have ample opportunity to see all there is to be seen. For a tourist a three months trip, say during the months of April, May and June, or from the middle of August to the middle of November, would not be any too much time. The sportsman ought to stay here six months if he wants to try his hand at all our different species of game. The best time for immigrants to come is early in spring, this will give them ample time to see the country, select a home and get it started before the winter rains set in.

Tourists should leave the steamship at Astoria, visit one or two of the salmon canning establishments which are always in full blast during the months of May, June and July. To one who has never seen the *modus operandi* of salmon fishing and canning it is alone worth half the expense of the entire trip to see it.

Stopping at Astoria will also give the tourist an opportunity to visit the oysterbeds of Shoalwater bay, at an expense of \$4.00 for the round trip. On his way back he can without loss of time and free of expense, examine the fortifications of the Columbia River and Cape Hancock Light, and view a grand combination of ocean, river and woodland scenery, to be seen nowhere else. If an extra day can be spared, a trip to Clatsop Beach at an expense of \$3.00 for the round trip, would give the visitor a glance at the Coney Island of Oregon. The trip from Astoria to Portland is accomplished in about 9 hours, including all stoppages, fare \$2.00. The trip is one full of interest, the steamer stopping a few minutes at nearly all of the fisheries on the Columbia river.

The scenery en route is very fine, a two or three minutes stop is made at Mount Coffin, (see illustration), half way between Astoria and Portland, it was named by Admiral Wilkes, who visited it in 1841, whilst a lieutenant of the U. S. Exploring Expedition. It is of basaltic formation, about 400 feet high, and had been an Indian burial place for ages, hence the name. From its summit which is easy of access, a fine view can be had of the rich farming lands in the delta between the Columbia and Cowlitz rivers.

Just before entering the Willamette river the traveler obtains a view of five snow peaks, namely: Hood (height 11,225 feet,) Adams (13,258 feet,) Jefferson (10,000 feet,) Ranier, (14,444 feet,) St. Helens (9,550 feet).

In Portland, the metropolis of the Pacific Northwest, there is enough to see to make a two weeks stay a pleasant one. From here, round trip one day excursions at an expense of from 50 cents to \$1.00, can be made to the Falls and Locks of the Willamette river, at Oregon city, to the garrison at Vancouver, and other places of interest. The trip to the Cascades and return, a distance of 125 miles, can be made at an expense of \$5.00, in one day, on one of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co's. floating palaces.

The grandeur and beauty of the scenery on this trip through the gorge of the Columbia to the Cascades is indescribable; artists and writers fail to do it justice. The famous Multnomah Falls, Rooster Rock, Cape Horn, Castle Rock (1,400 feet in height), and finally the Cascades, follow each other in an ever-changing panorama. To enumerate all places of interest in the Northwest would more than take up the entire space in this number. The tourist, having once set foot on the soil of the Northwest, will soon find that every minute of his time, even if a full three months be given to the trip, will be taken up in sight-seeing.

Rates of fare over the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co's lines and connections—first-class tickets only.

#### FROM PORTLAND TO EASTERN OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

Dalles.....	\$ 5 00	Umatilla.....	\$10 00
Walla Walla.....	12 00	Ainsworth, (N. P. R. R. Terminus).....	13 00
Walla Walla.....	14 00	Penewawa or Almot.....	18 00
Lewiston, I. T.....	20 00	Baker City.....	28 00
Canyon City.....	30 00	Dayton, W. T.....	17 00
Pomeroy.....	20 00	Colfax.....	24 00
Spokane Falls.....	31 00	Boise City.....	45 00
Silver City, I. T.....	55 00	Kelton (C. P. R. R.).....	65 00

#### TO THE LUMBERING REGIONS AND COAL MINES OF PUGET SOUND AND BRITISH COLUMBIA OVER N. P. R. R. AND PUGET SOUND S. N. CO.

Tacoma.....	\$ 7 00	Olympia.....	\$ 7 25
Seattle.....	8 00	Port Townsend.....	10 00
Victoria, B. C.....	13 00	Nanaimo, or New Westminster, B. C.....	16 00

#### THE OREGON AND CALIFORNIA

Railroad runs daily trains on the east side of the Willamette river to Roseburg, 200 miles, and on the west side of the Willamette river to Corvallis, 97 miles. To actual immigrants, half fare tickets are issued to all points in the Willamette valley.

#### WEST SIDE.

Hillsboro.....	\$ 1 00	Cornelius.....	\$ 1 25
Forest Grove.....	1 50	North Yamhill.....	2 00
McMinnville.....	2 00	Derry.....	2 50
Dallas.....	3 50	Independence.....	3 00
Corvallis.....	4 00	From Corvallis to Albany by stage.....	1 00

#### EAST SIDE.

Oregon City.....	\$ 75	Aurora.....	1 00
Salem.....	2 25	Albany.....	4 00
Halsey.....	5 00	Harrisburg.....	5 75
Junction.....	6 25	Eugene City.....	7 00
Drains.....	9 75	Oakland.....	11 25
Roseburg.....	12 25		

## WHAT WE NEED.

The Pacific Northwest needs an influx of industrious home-builders, and small farmers who think that raising chickens, selling eggs and making good butter is not beneath their calling. For the present we have enough wheat-raisers, we want live men to get 50 cents a dozen for eggs and 45 cents a pound for table butter, those are the market prices now (Dec. 15) paid in Portland.

We need intelligent men with small capital to raise potatoes, hay, neat stock, hogs, and sheep. Raise fruit and dry it—any of these, or better still, all of them. Every pound of butter, every dozen eggs, every good cow, every yoke of good oxen, every fat calf, sheep or hog, every good horse, every fleece of wool, every pound of dried fruit, every product of the farm finds now and will doubtless always find a ready market at remunerative prices. The special advantages which this country offers are a mild climate, plenty of moisture, plenty wood for fuel, fences and lumber, proximity to the sea, the best natural grass land in America, a soil and climate peculiarly suited to growth of roots, fruit, grasses and grains.—We want these facts known wherever there are good families seeking homes. We have an abundance of excellent land for the purposes above named, which can be had for the taking, by homestead or pre-emption. We want population, but we want that which is good, that which will fill our land with homes.

## OUR ADVANTAGES.

The Pacific Northwest has advantages that but few sections of the Union can boast of; but she also has her disadvantages, and if people immigrating here from the Eastern States will pause and take this into consideration, we opine there will be less growling after they have arrived.

Like all other countries the best field

here is for a man who has capital. True, those who are imbued with a determination to succeed can lay the foundation to what will ultimately end in a competency for a life time; but it takes perseverance and earnest toil.

The great trouble with our friends in the East is that they seem to imagine that this is a field where any voca-

tween the Pacific Northwest and the Atlantic Coast States the matter of labor demand is very slight indeed.

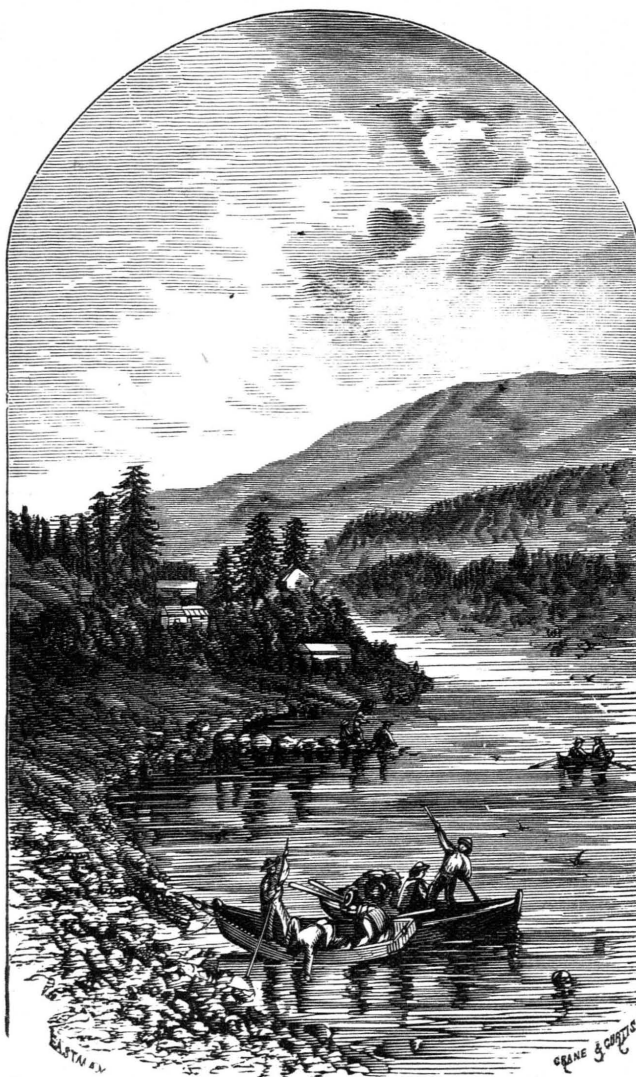
There is one inducement this country offers to the poor man, and that is in the manner of tilling her soil that is now idle. It wants brave and earnest men, who are not afraid to tickle her bosom with a hoe in the manner that will induce her to yield more rich and abundant harvests; but they will understand that it is necessary for them to bring a sufficient amount of money to enable them to live until they can get some return for their labors.

Oregon and Washington are destined to be great States; their future is bright now, and growing brighter day by day. Here is room enough yet for thousands of souls, and then we will not be crowded; but in coming they must bear in mind that all is not smooth sailing, and must nerve themselves to not only labor early and late, but to practice the economy that will be rigid in every sense of the word.

## REMEMBER THIS.

Never sit down and brood over trouble of any kind. It is a poor way of getting out of the difficulty. If you are embarrassed for money, stir about until you have secured the means; if you have done your neighbor an injury, and your conscience smites you, go to him, confess, and ask his forgiveness; if you have been slandered, live in such a manner afterward as shall prove your uprightness of character. Never borrow trouble for the sake of brooding over it. The man or woman who keeps their thoughts and hands usefully employed, seldom are troubled about anything of a worldly nature. Their pathway in life may be clouded at times, but their sunny nature soon dispels them.

A live man with a limited capital could establish a fine paying business by keeping the street crossings in the city of Portland free from mud in the winter and dust in the summer. The citizens, if canvassed, would agree to pay liberally towards it.



NEAR THE BLOCK HOUSE—COLUMBIA RIVER.

tion can be plied successfully, it matters not whether the toiler be an economist or a spendthrift. This is a mistake, as the careless man is willing to testify; for he has learned it by experience. There is a limit here to labor, too, the same as there is in other sections; for the law of want governs the law of supply; and if the poor man of the East migrates, he will learn to his heart's content that the difference be-

## OREGON'S MEDICAL TOPOGRAPHY.

—  
ENDEMICS AND EPIDEMICS.

The following reports from responsible physicians furnishes our readers a valuable compilation of the general health of this State:

## VICINITY OF FORT KLAMATH, LAKE COUNTY.

Fort Klamath is situated in Lake county, in southwestern Oregon. Latitude, 42 deg. 39 min. 4 sec. north; longitude, 44 deg. 40 min. west; altitude, 4,200 feet above the sea. It is on the eastern margin of a valley in the Cascade mountains. The valley runs north and south; it is about twenty miles long and seven miles wide at the point where the post is located. Towards the south it widens somewhat, and extends to upper Klamath lake about seven miles distant. High hills and mountains surround the valley on the north, east and west. The site of the post and the ground immediately about it is somewhat above the general level of the valley and is tolerably well drained. Between the post and Wood river, however, the ground is low in places, and in the spring and summer is marshy. It is not until the latter part of July or the beginning of August, that the marshy places become dry. During those two months the mosquitoes are generally very troublesome at the post and the prevailing wind, blowing over these flats towards the post, brings with it the germs of miasmatic diseases, which affect the garrison more or less at that season of the year. The rocks about the post are mostly of volcanic origin. At least a layer, more or less thick, of lava-rock seems to overlies the older formations, pumice abounding in the forest and on the hill. A good arable alluvium covers the general surface of the valley, but in consequence of the frosty nights that are liable to occur at all seasons of the year, only a very few vegetables can be raised. The foothills and mountains are covered with evergreen foliage. Six streams, the waters of which are all, excepting that of one, of crystal clearness, flow through the valley within a short distance of the post. All these streams, as well as Klamath lake, abound in a very superior quality of salmon trout, ranging from a few ounces to fifteen pounds in weight. The waters of Linn creek, which heads in a spring a short distance from the

post, is supplied for drinking purposes. The water of this stream has a constant temperature of about 40 deg. Fah., and is of excellent quality.

## BENTON COUNTY, CORVALLIS.

Reported by Drs. Franklin, Cauthorn, G. R. Farra and J. B. Lee. Corvallis is situated on a level, elevated tract of land in the angle of a stream uniting with the Willamette. The country east is timbered. Drainage in the winter is good, but in the summer stagnant pools become breeding places for malarial diseases. Numerous swampy tracts are near. The usual rainy and wet seasons of the Willamette prevail. Winter winds usually from the north or northwest. Summers not usually hot. Last summer enterocolitis and dysentery prevailed to some extent. The prevailing diseases are of malarial origin, pneumonia, typhoid fever, malarial fever, rheumatic fever, bronchitis and neuralgia are common. Phthisis and asthma are frequently met with. Exanthemata, with the exception of scarlatina, have their usual average appearance. Diphtheria of a very malignant form appeared in 1877, none since. The general health is good and the rate of mortality low.

## CLACKAMAS COUNTY, NEW ERA.

By Dr. J. Casto. Country rough and hilly, timbered on the Willamette. No endemics or epidemics. One mineral spring not analyzed. No lakes or swamps. Water hard. Drainage good. Climate usually damp, but general health good. Mortality of children very slight.

## OREGON CITY.

By Dr. J. A. White. Country timbered with fir. No lakes or swamps. One soda spring. Range of temperature not known. Prevailing diseases are thoracic. Diphtheria appears occasionally as our local epidemic. Average mortality of children, medium.

## CLATSOP COUNTY, CLIFTON.

By the postmaster. Country mountainous and woody with much underbrush. On Columbia river strong sea breezes; climate mild with but little snow. General health good, no epidemics, children healthy.

## COOS COUNTY, MARSHFIELD.

By Dr. C. W. Tower. Country well timbered. No mineral springs. Water soft. Drainage good. Climate damp from December to May. Moderate winds from north during the summer;

from the south during the winter. No prevailing diseases. Coos Bay is considered one of the healthiest places in the world. Typhoid cases extremely rare. Small-pox been imported twice during the past twelve years. No malarial diseases. Diphtheria has never appeared. Average temperature for 1879 was 52. 20. During the year there were 129 rainy days with a fall of about 70 inches of water.

## CURRY COUNTY, ELLENSBURG.

By Dr. F. O. Vander Green. Country mountainous, extensive forests. Drainage good except north of Port Orford where there are lakes, lagoons and swampy lands. No lime. The water is soft. A few springs of a chalybeate nature. Climate usually wet, with cold northwest winds. Temperature very even—neither cold nor hot, summer nights are delightfully cool. The general health is excellent. Mortality among children very slight. Endemics and epidemics are unknown. Dr. Vander Green is the only physician in the county, which speaks well for the health of the locality.

## DOUGLAS COUNTY, SULPHUR SPRINGS.

By Mr. John Cowan, the postmaster. Reports no physician within twenty-five miles. Country mountainous. Heavy fir timber, sulphur springs. No swamps. Water clear and soft. No diseases. A mixed people as to nationality. All hail and hearty, with no thought of death.

## DOUGLAS COUNTY.

Roseburg is situated in a circle of hills on high ground. The drainage is excellent, but in winter the continued rains on the black muck soil renders the roads almost impassable. The water is generally soft. The health of the community is fair. Timber not plenty. No mineral springs, lakes or swamps. The climate is very even. The usual variety of diseases are met with, but the rate of mortality is quite low.

## CANYONVILLE.

By Dr. C. H. Merrick. Very similar to Roseburg except in character of soil and roads. Here the roads are sandy or rather gravelly, and are never very muddy. The village is on the south Umpqua, and the drainage is excellent. Water soft. Teeth of children generally bad. An epidemic of rubeola and one of pertussis, attacking adults as well as children, two years ago, but with no

fatal results. No marked type of disease predominant. Last winter the river was the highest and the thermometer the lowest in eighteen years; the latter 4 deg. above zero. Also more snow than for many years previous. No swamps or mineral springs. Plenty of timber of fair quality.

#### JACKSON COUNTY, PHOENIX.

Dr. D. A. Covert. Phoenix is in the Rogue river valley. High mountain ranges to the north and south. The valley is well wooded. Has a number of mineral springs. Drainage good. The climate about the same as all of Southwestern Oregon—neither hot nor cold. As to rain, there is not too much nor too little. Snow seldom remains more than forty-eight hours. Diseases are generally of a bilious nature. General health, medium. Mortality of children, remarkably low.

#### SAM'S VALLEY.

By Dr. A. C. Stanley, situated in Rogue river valley; surrounded by mountains and heavy timber. The valley is barren of timber. Climate mild. Wet winters and dry summers. No winds or bad storms. One or two weak sulphur springs. Water soft. No lakes, but some swamps on the river bottoms. Seldom have more than three inches of snow. Range of thermometer seldom as low as 10 deg. below or 100 deg. above zero. No particular type of diseases prevail unless it be malarial fevers. Occasionally a case of typhoid fever. General health good. Rate of mortality very low.

#### LINN COUNTY, SHEDDS.

By Dr. J. W. Starr. The location is healthy. Drainage not the best, as the country is level. No epidemics or epidemics of any kind. Some indications of malaria of a mild type. No mineral springs, lakes or swamps. Water soft. Climate wet, windy and moderately cold. Slight snows.

#### MARION COUNTY, STAYTON.

By Dr. J. M. Kitchen. This section is free from swamps and lakes. Water soft. Moderate supply of timber. Drainage generally good. Last year the prevailing diseases were of the alimentary canal, especially among children, with a mortality of about five per cent. Rheumatism and scarletina has appeared. Last December enteric fever became endemic, but of ten cases in my practice only two proved fatal. Dis-

eases of the air passages are frequent but not of a serious nature.

#### TILLAMOOK COUNTY, NEHALEM.

By Mr. C. F. Knowles, postmaster. "We have about two hundred people here. The settlement is ten years old. We have three graves; two of still-born infants and one of a man who shot himself. If you find any healthier locality than this, please let me know." Mr. Knowles reports the county mountainous; heavily timbered; good drainage; abundance of soft spring water; usual wet and dry seasons; no strong winds. Some winters no snow at all. The lowest points of thermometer last winter were 6 deg., 18 deg., 22 deg., and 26 deg. Five years ago it sank to 10 deg. below zero. No prevailing diseases or endemics have occurred for many years.

#### UMATILLA COUNTY, WILLOWS.

By Mr. A. Wilson. No physician in that locality. The county is hilly with some even lands of from eight to ten miles wide. No timber within thirty miles; no mineral springs, lakes or swamps. Water generally hard. Little rain fall; the county dry and sandy; a great deal of wind. Snow fall last winter about one foot. Thermometer fell to 18 degrees below zero; sometimes rises to 110 degrees in the summer. There are but few settlers. Principal disease among children is diphtheria; cannot give the rate of mortality.

#### UNION COUNTY, INDIAN VALLEY.

Dr. M. B. Morris says he is living in a very healthy county. The county is hilly and barren, but good lands and grass near the mountains. Water soft and climate mild. Fed sheep only three days last winter.

#### WASCO COUNTY, PRINEVILLE.

Dr. L. Vanderpool reports a sandy country but with bottom lands of rich loam; some alkaline sections. The county is one vast plateau with numerous small beds of lava. The streams run or seem to have cut through lava beds. The few mountain peaks which seem to pierce the level sands, are all covered with fir, pine, and tamarack. The lava lands are covered with juniper, sage and bunch grass. Lands along the streams are very productive. Frosts every month in the year. Rains in summer but not in winter. Slight snow fall—only three inches last winter.

Water generally hard. Thermometer sank to 28 deg. below zero, but did not remain long. In summer it reaches 100 deg. the average for winter being 30 deg., and for summer 76 deg. The usual variety of diseases prevails, such as bilious, congestive, intermittent and puerperal fevers, diphtheria, etc. Mortality of children not more than one and one-third per cent. Children have good teeth owing to the hard water and absence of acid fruits.

#### THE GEOLOGY OF OREGON.

The geology of Oregon is unique and interesting, and the geologist will find no richer field for his researches than in Oregon. Cenozoic along the coast; Metamorphic in the range and region of Coast Mountains; Cenozoic again throughout the Willamette valley; Volcanic throughout the Cascade Mountains and along the Snake River country; while the rest is a varied combination of the above.

Formerly the Pacific extended far to the eastward, and lashed the borders of the Rocky Mountains, and nothing appeared to the westward save a few of the highest peaks of the Blue Mountains; perhaps none but the huge volcano which formerly occupied the spot where Grande Ronde valley is now situated. In course of time, however, the coast was elevated until the Cascades projected above the surface, then the waters between them and the Rocky Mountains formed a great lake with the Blue Mountains forming an island in the center, and thus it remained until the gorge was cut through the Cascades where the Columbia now runs, when the water was gradually drawn off and formed what is now called the Columbia Basin. Immense deposits of marine shells found on the several sides of the Blue Mountains, and deposits of the same age found on the top of the Cascades, prove the above theory to be correct.

Subsequently, when the coast was higher elevated, the Coast Mountains made their appearance and there was then formed another lake between them and the Cascades, and not until the rocky barrier at Oregon City was cut, was it deprived of its water.

The Coast Mountains gradually decrease in height as they approach the Columbia, and after they pass the British line they are no longer visible as mountains, but form a chain of islands extending as far as the territory of Alaska. The elevating force has been more active in the southern than in the northern part of the State; hence, the Coast Mountains, which, when the Cascades formed the coast, appeared as islands like that part of the chain that is still submerged north of Puget

Sound, reached a higher altitude in the southern than in the northern part.

The gorge through which the Columbia flows at the Cascades, is gradually closing, rapidly enough, however, to cause the adjustment of the railroad that runs from the Lower to the Upper Cascades, through the gorge, along the river, several times within the last decade. A heavy earthquake shock would completely close the opening, and prevent the waters of the Columbia Basin from escaping, consequently a lake would form again between the Cascades and the Rocky Mountains because there is no other outlet. The whole country, just spoken of, is drained by the Columbia, hence all waters must flow through said gorge.

Popular Indian tradition has it that years ago Mts. Hood and St. Helens had a fight, and in their anger they hurled fire and rocks at each other, and shook the earth for miles around causing the highest mountains to tremble, and the waters of the Columbia to foam with rage. A volcanic eruption accompanied by violent shocks of earthquake, is undoubtedly the foundation upon which the above uncouth tradition rests. Mt. St. Helens is represented as a volcano by nearly all Geographers; however, she is quiescent at present. Mt. Hood is also quiescent; but was, years ago, the seat of volcanic action, on this side of the Columbia, and the discharge of lava has been immense. Large trees have been found in the quarry near The Dalles, far below the surface, completely charred, securely encased in rocks, (which are of a lava formation). They evidently grew upon the mountain, and were submerged by the overwhelming discharge of lava that flowed from Mt. Hood.

#### LITERARY NOTE FROM SCRIBNER & Co,

A short serial by Mrs. Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's," etc., will begin in the February SCRIBNER. Meantime Mrs. Burnett is writing what promises to be her longest novel, for SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY. Its scene is laid in Washington. Mr. Cable's new serial, "Madame Delphine, will also begin in February, and run through three or four numbers. Mrs. Schayer's "Tiger-Lily" will be concluded in the January number.

A significant article by the Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell in the *North American Review* for December, entitled "The Future of the Republican Party," is sure to arrest public attention. Written after the result of the recent elections had been ascertained, this article defines the position which the Republican party is, in logic and in policy, bound to assume toward the Southern States. Concession, compromise, conciliation, the author says in substance, will no longer be tolerated. No person is to be admitted to a seat in the Senate, unless the record of his election is clear. New laws are to be passed for the supervision and protection of the ballots in the elections of members of the House of Representa-

tives and Presidential electors. The civil magistrates must have the means within call (the army) of protecting the ballot and keeping the peace. The United States must insure to the people of each state a truly republican form of government. No grants will be made for internal improvements in any southern state where the equality of all men before the law is not a living, practical fact. The other articles in the December number of the Review are; "The Discoveries of Olympia," by Prof. Ernst Curtius. "Rational Sunday Observance" by the Rev. James Freeman Clarke; "Southern Statesmen and their Policy," by the Hon. John Jay; "The Ruins of Central America," by Desire Charnay; "The Distribution of Time" by Dr. Leonard Waldo; "The Public School Failure," by Richard Grant White; "The Validity of the Emancipation Edict," by Aron A. Ferris. For sale by booksellers and newsdealers generally;

Davidson's Gallery, corner First and Yamhill streets, Portland, is, perhaps, rising in the estimation of the public and increasing its business, faster at this time than any other Gallery north of San Francisco. The proprietor, I. G. Davidson, has had exclusive control of the business for about one year, and it is very evident that he not only believes in advertising liberally, but that it pays to keep the most skilled workmen obtainable. Any of our readers wanting anything in the photograph line should call on or address him.

Ladies, the best place to get your boys hats is at the new hat store, 143 First street, Odd Fellows' Temple.

Woods, the Hatter, in the Odd Fellows' Temple, keeps the finest and largest stock of hats and caps, and sells more reasonable than any other house in Portland.

IN A HEALTHY BODY IS A HEALTHY SPIRIT.—Be healthy by cleansing your blood with a few bottles of Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier, and thus purify your spirit. Your druggist has it for you. Ask for the original.

For the very best Photographs, all sizes, styles and prices, go to Abell's Gallery, 167 First St., between Morrison and Yamhill.

For new styles, new goods, and low prices, go to Woods the Hatter.

Removed to 28 Front St., Portland.

#### T. H. CHANDLER,

Importer and Jobber in

Woodenware, Willowware Brushes, Rope, Twine, Paper, Paper Bags, Wire, Feather Dusters, Blacking, Stove Polish, Baskets, Whitewash, Stove, Clothing and Horse Brushes, Ink, Broom Handles, Fishing Tackle, Livery Dusters, Blueing, Axe Handles, Matches, Slates, Stationery, Etc.  
Sole agent for Valjejo Patent Socket and California Broom Factories.

Go to

# BIRMINGHAM

S. E. cor. Salmon and First Sts.,

When you want to purchase

**Furniture, Carpets and  
BEDDING,** at low prices.

A HANDSOME

## Five-Octave Organ!

With Seven Stops, Entirely New for

**\$85.00! \$85.00!! \$85.00!!!**

—AT—

## SIMON HARRIS',

—Sole Agent For—

Knabe Pianos,  
Geo. Woods',  
Loring & Blake, and  
Wilcox & Whites' Organs.

## Musical Merchandise!

(Wholesale and Retail)

Catalogues furnished on application. Mention the WEST SHORE when writing.

148 Front St., Esmond Block, Portland.

## L. LEMLINE,

Importer and Jobber in

## IMPORTED HAVANA CIGARS,

Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos,

Meerchaum Pipes, Cigar Holders,  
*Etc., Etc.,*

Cor. First and Morrison Sts., Portland.

Orders from the country promptly filled.

## ADOLPH A. COHN,

Agent for LOUIS SLOSS & CO.,

Dealers in

Hides, Furs, Skins and Tallow;

Also, Agent for FURNE & Co., Tanners, S. F.

Keep Constantly on Hand a Supply of  
**Harness, Sole and Skirting Leather**

Wholesale at San Francisco Prices,

Cor Front and Oak Sts., Portland, Or.

N. B.—Liberal cash advances made on consignments of Wool, etc.

BEN L. NORDEN.

W. H. ANDRUS.

## Occidental Hotel,

(Kept on the European Plan,)

Corner First and Morrison Streets,

PORTLAND; OREGON.

**NORDEN & ANDRUS, Proprietors.**

Free Coach to and from the House.

## CORBETT'S FIREPROOF

Livery, Hack and Feed Stables,



Cor. Second and Taylor Sts.

Reasonable Charges for Hire. Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses. Orders for Hacks promptly attended to, Day or Night.  
**WOODARD & MAGOON,**  
Proprietors.

1881.  
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ILLUSTRATED.

This popular periodical is pre-eminently a Journal for the household.

Every number furnishes the latest information in regard to Fashions in dress and ornament, the newest and most approved patterns, with descriptive articles derived from authentic and original sources; while its Stories, Poems and Essays on Social and Domestic Topics, give variety to its columns.

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HARPER'S BAZAR, One year.....\$ 4 00  
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HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year..... 4 00  
The THREE above publications, One Year, 10 00  
Any TWO above named, One Year..... 7 00  
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, One Year... 1 00

Free postage to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first Number for January for each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express (provided the freight does not exceed \$1 per volume), for \$7 00 each.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address **HARPER & BROTHERS,**  
New York.

1881.  
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ILLUSTRATED.

This periodical, by its able and scholarly discussions of the questions of the day, as well as by its illustrations—which are prepared by the best artists—has always exerted a most powerful influence upon the public mind.

The weight of its influence will always be found on the side of morality, enlightenment and refinement.

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Address **HARPER & BROTHERS,**  
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Wholesale and Retail.  
**FISHING TACKLE**  
All orders solicited.  
Dayton, Hall & Lamberson,  
First St., corner Taylor, Portland, Or.

**ISADOR GUMBERT**  
**GOLDEN RULE BAZAR**  
172 FIRST STREET 172

**CHRISTMAS IS COMING!**

In order to meet the wants of the people of Oregon in every description of

**HOLIDAY GOODS**

**THE GOLDEN RULE BAZAR**

Sent to the different parts of Europe and the East and purchased the most Immense Stock of **Toys, Fancy Goods** and a general assortment of **Notions**, together with a most complete stock of

**Crockery, Glass, Plated and Majolica Ware**

All of the latest and most beautiful designs. Also, the **GRANDEST ARRAY** of **Statuary, Fancy Decorated Vases, Decorated Cologne Sets, Fine Wax-Head Dolls, Baby Carriages, Plain and Decorated China, Albums, and the most varied assortment of Cutlery, Jewelry, Music Boxes, ever put on sale in Portland.**

**WE MEAN BUSINESS** this time, and in order to clear this immense shipment, we have put them **AWAY DOWN IN PRICE**, and ask the people of Oregon to visit our Establishment and secure the benefit of our enterprise. Never before have the people of the Northwest had such a grand opportunity to buy the most elegant Christmas gifts, from the most superb Silver and China Sets down to the smallest toy at such astonishingly low prices.  
**SAVE MONEY** by laying in your Christmas Goods now.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—For the accommodation of country merchants, we have \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25 and \$30 packages of assorted toys, carefully selected and boxed, which, upon receipt of Postoffice order or express, we will send to any part of Oregon or Washington Territory. **Send in orders early.**

BUY YOUR  
**Holiday Presents**  
AT

**OLDS & SUMMERS**  
183 FIRST ST.

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No. 189 Front St., Portland, Or.

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**Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, and Corned Meats of all Kinds,**

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C. W. KNOWLES.

AL. ZIEBER.

**Clarendon Hotel,**  
Portland, Oregon.

**ZIEBER & KNOWLES, Prop's.**

Free Coach to and from the House.

**REMEMBER.**

That

**JOHN A. BECK,**

**WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER**

149 Front Street, Portland, Oregon,

Is receiving a large assortment of

**Fine Jewelry and Watches**

Suitable for

**HOLIDAY PRESENTS.**

My prices defy competition.

**OUR SIGN.**

We have a full and complete stock of  
**Crockery**  
 And  
**Glassware,**  
**Lamp Stock,**  
 And  
**Coal Oils,**  
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**Holiday Presents,**  
 At Lowest Prices.  
**C. T. BELCHER & CO.,**  
 223 First St., Portland.  
 Send for Price List.  
**SIGN OF THE BIG LAMP.**

1881.

**Harper's Magazine.**

ILLUSTRATED.

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The well known

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RECEIVES BY EVERY STEAMER,

Splendid Assortments of

**Fall and Winter Goods,**

NEW STYLES AND NEW PATTERNS.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

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## William Beck & Son,

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**GUNS, RIFLES AND REVOLVERS,**  
**OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,**  
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Fine Cutlery,

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Fireworks, Archery, Hammocks,

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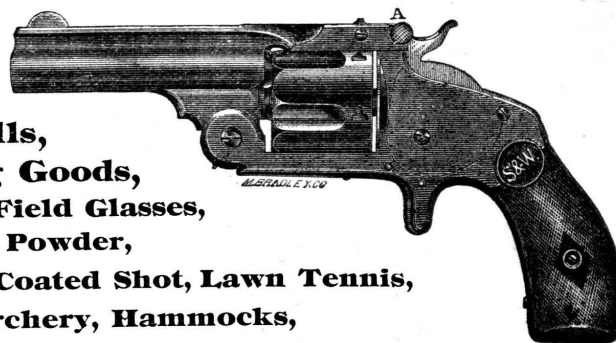
REMINGTON, SHARP'S, BALLARD'S AND WINCHESTER RIFLES,

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**Toys, Fancy Goods and Novelties,**

Dolls, Drums,

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Work Baskets,



Beads, Splints,

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Games &amp; Novelties,

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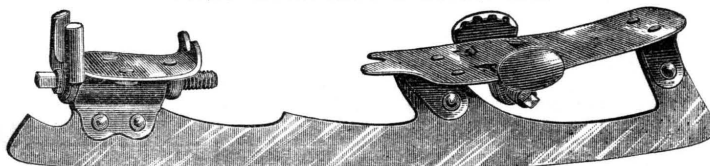
Smoking Men,

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**NEW TOYS FOR HOLIDAY TRADE.**

Our line is now complete. Among them we have Whistling Locomotives, Trains and Steamboats, Trotting Horses, Chariots, Boys' Wagons, Sleds, Skates, Sleighs, Velocipedes, etc., etc. We are constantly introducing

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Club Skates, Iron Skates, Nickel-Plated Skates, Ladies' Skates, Wood-Bottom Skates, Union Lever Skates, and Barney & Berry Skates. Prices, \$1.00 to \$5.00—sent everywhere by mail on receipt of price and twenty-five cents postage.

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Fine Electro-Plated Casters, each	\$1.00
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Fine Leather Albums, each	\$ .25	Fine Leather Music Rolls	\$ .75
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(THE ABOVE IN FINE RUSSIA LEATHER CASES.)

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—At 25, 50 and 75 Cents Per Pair.—

**Fine Motto Cups and Saucers!** | **Fine Bohemian Toilet Sets!**

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Fine Mustache Cups and Saucers at 75c.

FINE MUGS, 25 Cents.

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\$1,000 worth of Assorted Toys at	.25 each
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—GREAT REDUCTION IN—

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Come and be convinced that we mean business, and that no other house is  
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## H. HANSON, Nursery and Seedsman.

Seedstore and office, 84 Front St., Portland, Or.  
Catalogues free. Nursery, East Portland.



Acknowledged superior in tone, and matchless in mechanism.

The Wonderful Baby Upright Piano  
In Rosewood case, 7 octave, only \$250, at  
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The Model Hotel of the Northwest.  
Rates, with Board, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.00 per Day.

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N. E. cor. Front and Morrison Sts, Portland, Or.  
Bathing accommodations free to guests.  
Patent Safety Elevator.

## Oregon Transfer Company. General Forwarding and Commission

Freight and Baggage Forwarded  
and Delivered with Dispatch.

Pianos and Furniture Moved.

Orders for HACKS promptly t-  
tended to, Dy or Night.

Office—Southwest corner Second and Stark Sts.  
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**THE**  
**Leading Clothiers,**  
**Merchant Tailors,**  
And **Hatters** in Oregon.

**Fishel & Roberts,**  
Cor. First and Alder Sts., Portland.  
Nothing but first-class goods sold,  
And every garment warranted.

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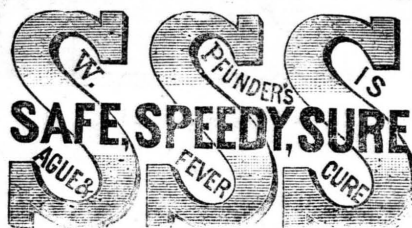
For the Largest Variety of  
Plain and French

# CANDIES

Wholesale and Retail,  
Opposite Postoffice, Portland, Oregon.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5  
outfit free. Address  
H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

## OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.



### Why are We Sick?

Because we allow the Liver, the Bowels, and the Kidneys, these great organs, to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are forced into the blood. Expell them by using

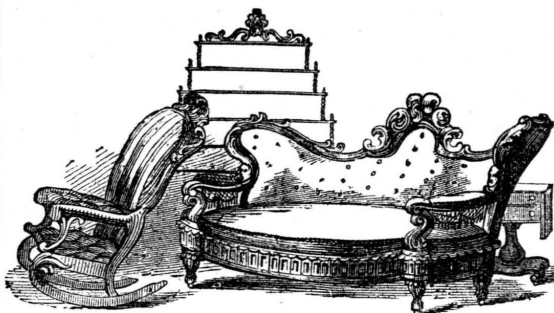
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OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.

Sold and highly recommended by all dealers in family medicines.

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Importers, and Dealers in



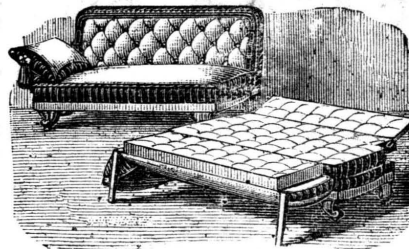
**Furniture,**  
**Upholstery,**  
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**Bedding,**  
**Drapery,**  
**Etc., Etc., Etc.,**

**First Street, between Taylor and Salmon,**  
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## KOSERS' PATENT SOFA-BED.

A modern construction of Sofa-Beds, and so constructed that a Sofa may be opened out to form a complete bed.



Both sides of the Sofa are Upholstered, the inside forms the bed bottom, which makes it the most commodious and cheapest Sofa-Bed of any in use, as the cover is not liable to be soiled or the Upholstering to sag.

Particular attention paid to the Repairing of Upholstery and Furniture.  
**Don't forget the place---214 FIRST ST.**

## WHITE'S Business College.

(OLD NATIONAL ESTABLISHED 1866.)

Prepares for Business in a special and systematic course of  
Individual instruction in Book-keeping, Penmanship,  
Business Calculations and forms Commercial Law, &c.  
Day and Evening Session the year around  
for full information address *W. Lynn White*


Manager and Proprietor, box 104, PORTLAND, OR.

## Oregon Railway and Navigation Company.

### COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION.

#### PASSENGER SCHEDULE.

Beginning April 1, 1880.

 PASSENGERS LEAVE PORTLAND FOR DALLAS, UMATILLA, WALLULA and WALLA WALLA--Daily, (except Sunday,) at 5 A. M.

FOR KALAMA, TACOMA and SEATTLE--Daily, (except Sunday,) at 6 A. M.

FOR VICTORIA--Wednesday and Saturday at 9 A. M.

FOR ASTORIA--Daily, (except Sunday,) at 6 A. M.

For Clifton, net, Bay View, Skomokoway, and Brookfield--Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.

For Westport, Clifton and Knappa--Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6 A. M.

### WILLAMETTE RIVER DIVISION.

STEAMERS leave PORTLAND from the Central Wharf, between Washington and Alder Sts., as follows:

FOR DAYTON--Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M.

FOR SALEM, ALBANY, CORVALLIS and intermediate points--Monday and Thursday, at 6 A. M.

For Lightering and Towing of Vessels

Between Portland and Astoria apply at the office of the Company, near corner of Front and Ash streets. GEO. J. AINSWORTH, Steamboat Agent.

## Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, Pacific Coast Steamship Comp'y

### ONLY DIRECT LINES

Between San Francisco, Cal. and (Portland), Oregon and Washington and Idaho Territories.

The Steamers engaged on this route are the  
New and Powerful Iron Steamships  
OREGON."

"COLUMBIA."

"STATE OF CALIFORNIA."

Steamer leaves San Francisco and Portland every five days,

Connecting at Portland with the Oregon and California and Western Oregon Railroads for all points in the Willamette, Umpqua, and Rogue River Valleys and Southern Oregon. With the Oregon Railway and Nav. Company's boats for all points on the Upper Columbia River, Eastern Oregon, and Washington and Idaho Territories, also, with a regular line of Steamers to Victoria, V. I., Fort Wrangel and Sitka, Alaska Territory. Tickets to all points on the O. & C. R. R. and W. O. R. R. sold at reduced rates.

To save expense and detention, parties should be careful to ask for tickets by this route.

G. W. WEIDLER, Agent O. R. & N. Co's S. S., Front St., near Ash, Portland, Ogn.

J. McCRAKEN & Co., Agents P.C.S.S. Co., 60, 62 and 64 North Front St., Portland, Ogn.

## TURNER, BEETON & CO.

Wharf Street, VICTORIA,

AND

36 Finsbury Circus, LONDON, ENG.,

## Commission Merchants and Importers,

Agents for

Boutelle & Co., Cognac Brandy,  
G. Preller & Co., Bordeaux Claret,  
Duff, Gordon & Co., Cadiz Sherry,  
M. B. Foster & Sons, London Ale and Stout,  
W. Janneson & Co., Dublin, Whisky,  
De Lossy & Co., Rheims, Champagne,  
L. Rose & Co., London, Lime Juice Beverages,  
Etc., etc., etc.

## Albion Iron Works, VICTORIA, B. C.

Manufacture Steam Engines and Boilers, either high or low pressure, and GENERAL MACHINE WORK.

Having started a **Stove Foundry** in connection with my works, I am prepared to furnish Stoves, equal in quality and finish to the imported article and at equally low prices.

JOSEPH SPRATT, Propr.

The steamers "Maude" and "Cariboo Fly," leave my wharf for Nanaimo, weekly.

## FELL & COMPANY,

Importers and Dealers in,

Groceries, Provisions,  
FRUIT, ETC.

## COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.

General Italian Warehousemen,

Fort St., Cor. of Broad, Victoria, B. C.

All Shipping Orders completely and promptly filled and delivered per Express Van, Free of Charge.

Always ask for Fell's Coffee at the Mines.

## JOSEPH GOSNELL,

Importer and Dealer in

## Groceries and Provisions,

Island and Oregon Produce,

Corner of Douglass and Cormorant Sts.,

VICTORIA, B. C.

Keeps constantly on hand Tea, Coffee, Butter, Eggs, Flour, Oilman's Stores, etc.

Ask for Gosnell's own Home-cured Hams and Bacon.

## JACOB SEHL,

Manufacturer and Importer of all kinds of

## Furniture,

Bedding, Mirrors, Picture Frames and Mouldings, Perambulators,

## WINDOW BLINDS & CORNICES,

And a full assortment of

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Marbleized Iron Mantles, Etc.

Government St., between Fort and Bastion,  
VICTORIA, B. C.

## At the London Bazar

On Government St.,

VICTORIA, B. C.,

May always be found a fine assortment of Rare Vases, Clocks, and Parlor Ornaments;

Toys, Shells, and Curios,

Just such Goods as visitors from abroad delight in examining.

Callers are made welcome.

THOS. CARRINGTON, Propr.

## W. & J. WILSON,

Government St., opposite the Postoffice,  
VICTORIA, B. C.

## Importing Clothiers

And

## General Outfitters.

Established since 1863.

## SHORT & SIMPSON,

## Gun and Rifle Makers,

And Importers of

English and American Fire-arms,  
Electro-plated Ware, Table and Pocket Cutlery,  
Fishing Tackle, etc.,

Fort Street, VICTORIA, B. C.

## Occident Hotel,

New Westminster, B. C.

The only fire-proof Hotel in the city. Pleasantly located and fitted with every convenience for the accommodation of the traveling public. A first-class establishment in every respect.

J. W. HOWISON, Proprietor.

## DRIARD HOUSE.

The Only FIRST-CLASS HOTEL  
In Victoria, B. C.

## REDON & HARTNAGEL, Propr's.

This House offers special attractions for families and tourists. It is located in the healthiest part of the city, and contains large, airy apartments in suits or singly--whilst the table is unsurpassed by any hotel on the C. P.

## JOHN WEILER,

Fort St., Fell's Bl'k, Victoria, B. C.

## UPHOLSTERER,



Dealer and Importer of

Carpets, Oilcloth, Cornices and Curtains, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Hollands, Pictures, Crockery, Glassware, and all sorts of

Upholstery Goods.

Bedding and Lounges on hand or made to order. Carpets Sewed and Laid, Wall Paper Hung, and all kinds of Upholstery-work done at reasonable rates.

## Silk Hats.

The largest

and best

assortment

at

Meussdorffer's Hat Manufactory,

151 Front and 162 First Sts., Portland

Enterprising men with some capital can establish themselves in business, and make money more rapidly in the Pacific Northwest, than in any other portion of the globe. There are hundreds of unoccupied fields of labor here for enterprise and capital to take hold of.

T. H. Chandler, Esq., dealer in wooden and willow ware, whose card will be found on page 329, has removed to the commodious store 28 Front street, and has now better facilities than ever to serve his patrons.

Chas. Hirstel & Co.'s stock of Holiday Goods for both old and young is most complete, in every particular. They have something to suit the taste and pocket of almost any one.

Dr. B. J. Kendall, Enosburgh Falls, Vt., is the inventor of the "Kendall's Spavin Cure" now used with the greatest success throughout the United States for both man and beast. Underhill & Kittredge, Concord, N. H., have cured and removed a bad spavin with Kendall's Spavin Cure, and this is only the experience of thousands we might mention if we had space here, and it is also being used now with wonderful success on human flesh as well as for beast. Read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

The San Francisco Gallery, formerly Buchtel's is now owned by W. H. Towne. He is one of the very best artists on the Coast, and has been connected with the largest galleries in San Francisco. When you want anything in the photographic line be sure to give Mr. Towne a call, S. W. corner First and Morrison streets.

'Kendall's Spavin Cure'—try it and be convinced. For man or beast. Read Adv't.

### Good Land for sale cheap by the Land Department of the Oregon and California Railroad.

The Oregon and California Railroad Company have a large grant of land from the United States Government, which they sell on very liberal conditions at the low prices of \$1.25 to \$7 per acre. The purchaser can pay cash, in which case he will be allowed a discount of ten per cent on the purchase price; or he can have ten years' time in which to make up the same by small annual payments, with interest at seven per cent. per annum. In this case the purchaser pays down one-tenth of the price. One year from the sale, he pays seven per cent interest on the remaining nine-tenths of the principal. At the end of the second year he pays one-tenth of the principal and one year's interest on the remainder; and the same at the end of each successive year until all is paid at the end of the ten years.

Upon their arrival at Portland, immigrants will do well to call at the Land Office of the said companies, Railroad Building, Room 19, near Steamship Landing, where they will receive all needed information in reference to settlement and selection of lands; and, upon application, half-fare tickets on either road to their destination.

Township plats of the larger portion of Western Oregon, as well as a record of farms for sale, are kept at the said Land Office for the benefit of immigrants. There is also here kept a large collection of agricultural products of Oregon.

For more particular information, or samples of Oregon grain, address P. SCHULZE, Land Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Mention THE WEST SHORE when writing

### METROPOLITAN BATHS,

8 Washington St., bet. Front and First.  
Portland, Oregon.

Steam, Sulphur, Hot and Cold Baths.  
D. M. BUCHNER, Prop'r.

### F. S. MEADE,

○ Merchant Tailor. ○

A full line of IMPORTED GOODS.

WALLA; WALLA, W. T.

## GREAT REDUCTION —IN— PRICE OF CANDIES!

### TO THE TRADE:

The constantly increasing demand for our goods during the last year induced us to greatly enlarge our factory, and we are now prepared, and have decided to place our Candies at such prices that we feel confident the dealers in this State, Idaho and Washington Territories will find it to their advantage to patronize our home industry.

P. O. Box 64.

Respectfully yours,  
Wholesale Candy Manufacturers and Confectioners, 145 First St.; Factory, 28 Alder St., Portland.



Leave orders with Goldsmith & Loewenberg, or, Weeks & Morgan.

### REMOVED.

### JOHN B. GARRISON

Has removed his Sewing Machine Store  
to No. 167, Third Street.

Agent for the Royal St. John, Howe  
and New Wilson Sewing Machines.

The largest and most complete stock of Sewing  
Machine Needles in Portland.

### L. K. G. SMITH,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

Cigars and Tobaccos, Smokers' Articles,  
Playing Cards, Cutlery,  
Stationery, Etc.

A large and well-selected stock of Meerschaum  
and Amber Goods. Particular attention  
paid to orders from the country.

Cor. Front and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon

### The Ladies' Emporium and Lace House

Has the Largest and best assortment of

Embroideries, Underwear,

And all kinds of

Fancy Materials north of San Francisco.

JOHN B. GARRISON & CO.,

167 Third St., Portland, Or.

### NEW YORK HOTEL,

Deutsches Gasthaus, 17 N. Front St., opposite  
Mail-teamship Landing, Portland, Or.

H. ROTHFOS & CO., Proprietors.

Board per week \$4; Board per week, with Lodging, \$5; Board per day \$1; single meals, 25 cts. lodging, 25 cts

Baggage conveyed to and from the House free of Charge. No Chinamen employed.

DONALD MACLEAY, KENNETH MACLEAY, Portland.  
WM. CORBITT, 302 Sacramento St., San Francisco

### CORBITT & MACLEAY,

13 15 Front St., and 10 & 12, First St., Portland, O

### WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Shipping and Commission Merchants.

Importers of

TEA, TOBACCOS, &c.

Exporters of

Wheat, Flour, Wool, and all kinds of Oregon Produce.

Liberal Cash Advances on Consignments.

### W. H. GRENFELL,

Forwarding, Transferring and Delivering promptly attended to.

Freight and Baggage forwarded and delivered with dispatch.

Furniture moved with care.

Orders by mail solicited.

Charges reasonable.

Mark care W. H. G.

Office and Residence, No. 74 South  
Third St., Portland, Oregon.

The firm, A. LOBE & CO., is now considered the leading firm in Portland for the sale of Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Rogers' plated Ware, Russell's Cutlery and Fine China Ware. Orders from the country promptly filled and well packed.



169 FIRST STREET.

### EXCLUSIVELY

CARRIAGE AND WAGON

**HARD** Wood  
ware.

E. J. NORTHRUP & CO.,

Cor. First and Main Sts.,

PORTLAND, OGN.

J. DILL, DuBOIS.

W. B. KING.

**DuBOIS & KING,**  
**Wholesale Grocers,**

Shipping and Commission Merchants,

112 and 114 Front St., PORTLAND

416 Battery St., SAN FRANCISCO.

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



D. W. PRENTICE & CO.,

General Agent for the Unrivalled

Weber, and Haines Bros. Pianos,

And Celebrated

Standard, and Estey Organs,

107 First-st., bet. Stark and Washington,  
Portland, Or.

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made.  
Cost outfit free. Address  
TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

A man with sufficient capital to purchase an odorless excavating apparatus, would, if he is a good business man, accumulate a fortune by going into business in the city of Portland.

A brick yard, if established near Eugene City by an enterprising man, who understands the business, would do well. The place has every advantage for the manufacture of excellent quality of brick which can be sold as fast as manufactured.

O. M. Barnard, Esq., of East Portland, is without a doubt the oldest saddler on the Pacific Coast. Although now 70 years of age he is still active at his business. He has worked at harness making for 50 years, 16 of it in his present location. Mr. B., besides being a good saddler, is also a good citizen, and has held many offices of trust in this community. For four years he made Multnomah county a very desirable county assessor.

To become fully acquainted with the different species of Oregon's eatable game one has but to visit C. A. Malarkey's Game and Poultry establishment, corner Second and Oak streets. He has at all times a fine assortment but during the holiday season especially, here may be seen bear, deer, grouse, quail, and geese, also a dozen different varieties of ducks, several varieties of fish, not to mention his Christmas turkeys and plump geese and chickens, and at prices so low that it would astonish a New Yorker, who when at home pays about three times as much for his game as we do here in Oregon.

"The Rising Sun" is a brand of flour now being manufactured and introduced here by Mr. G. S. Pershin. It is a very superior article—manufactured by the old German process, and highly recommended by those who have given it a trial.

Mooney & Valentine do an extensive wholesale business in Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods. They are live enterprising and reliable business men, and fully deserve the liberal patronage they are receiving.

A most beautiful display of articles suitable for holiday presents may be seen at the Drugstore of J. A. Child, corner Second and Morrison streets. Mr. C. makes his importations direct from manufacturers, purchases for cash and having light expenses is enabled to offer superior inducements to purchasers.

#### SELF RELIANCE.

In these times of cheap life and accident insurance, no one has a right to become a burden to his friends, when he is laid up from an *unavoidable accident*!

If you are a mechanic earning three dollars a day you can obtain a policy in the **LARGEST ACCIDENT Co.**, in the **WORLD**, entitling you to **\$15.00 a week** in case of disability from accidents and one thousand dollars in case of death ensuing therefrom, payable to your family, at an expense of a little less than four cents a day, actually less than the cost of a *China cigar* or a small glass of beer!! In order to receive the benefits you are entitled to under one of these policies, you need no lawyer, appraiser, assessments or other delays, which fact you can ascertain by asking any of those having received indemnity under such policies any where in the United States.

Agents in every town of 500 inhabitants in the U. S. or Canada. A. S. Gros, District Agent Travelers Ins. Co. of Hartford, Conn., cor. First and Stark streets, Portland, Oregon.

## D. J. Malarkey & Co.

General Commission Merchants,  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

### Produce, Provisions and Staple Groceries.

Producers will further their interests by corresponding with us. Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Weekly Prices Current mailed free on application.

#### Consignments Solicited.

Liberal Advances made on approved shipments of Grain, Wool, Flour, Hops, Hides, etc., etc.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE,  
8, 10 and 12, Front St., Portland, Or.

## DAVE COLE & CO.,

The Old Standbys in the  
Stove and Tinware Line,

Are still at the Old Stand,

N. E. cor. First and Salmon Sts., Portland.

With an extensive stock of **STOVES** and **TINWARE** which they are

**READY TO EXCHANGE**

For Cash, at way down prices.

### Great Closing Out Sale

OF

**FALL AND WINTER**

## Dress Goods,

Cloaks,

Shawls,

Blankets,

Flannels,

AND

**Woolen Fabrics,**

Of Every Description,

AT

## J. F. D. WRINKLE & CO.'S.

This will be a

### General Closing Out Sale

OF

### Fall and Winter Dry Goods

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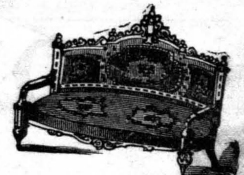
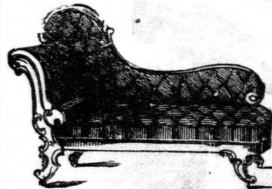
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