

J. I. McKenny

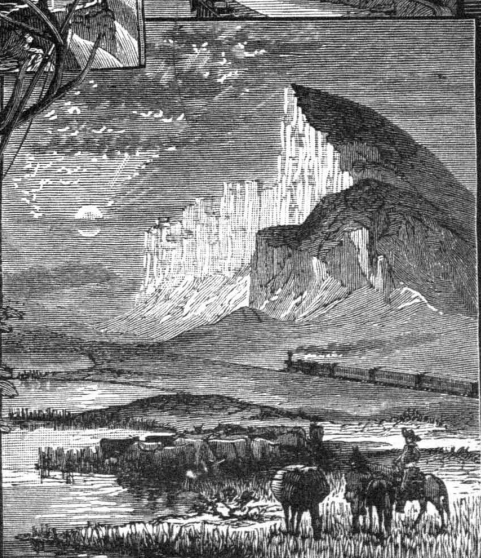
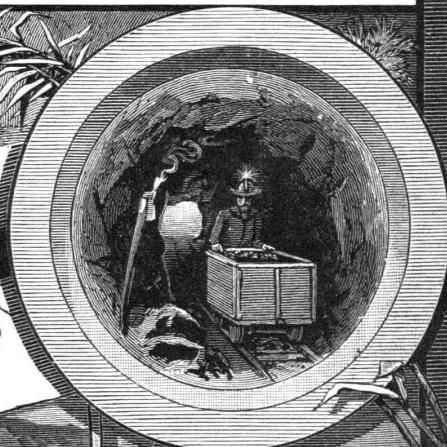
MAY, 1886.

West Shore

1875

ESTABLISHED 1875

AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL
OF GENERAL INFORMATION
DEVOTED TO THE
DEVELOPMENT OF
THE GREAT WEST



L. SAMUEL, PUBLISHER, PORTLAND, OREGON.

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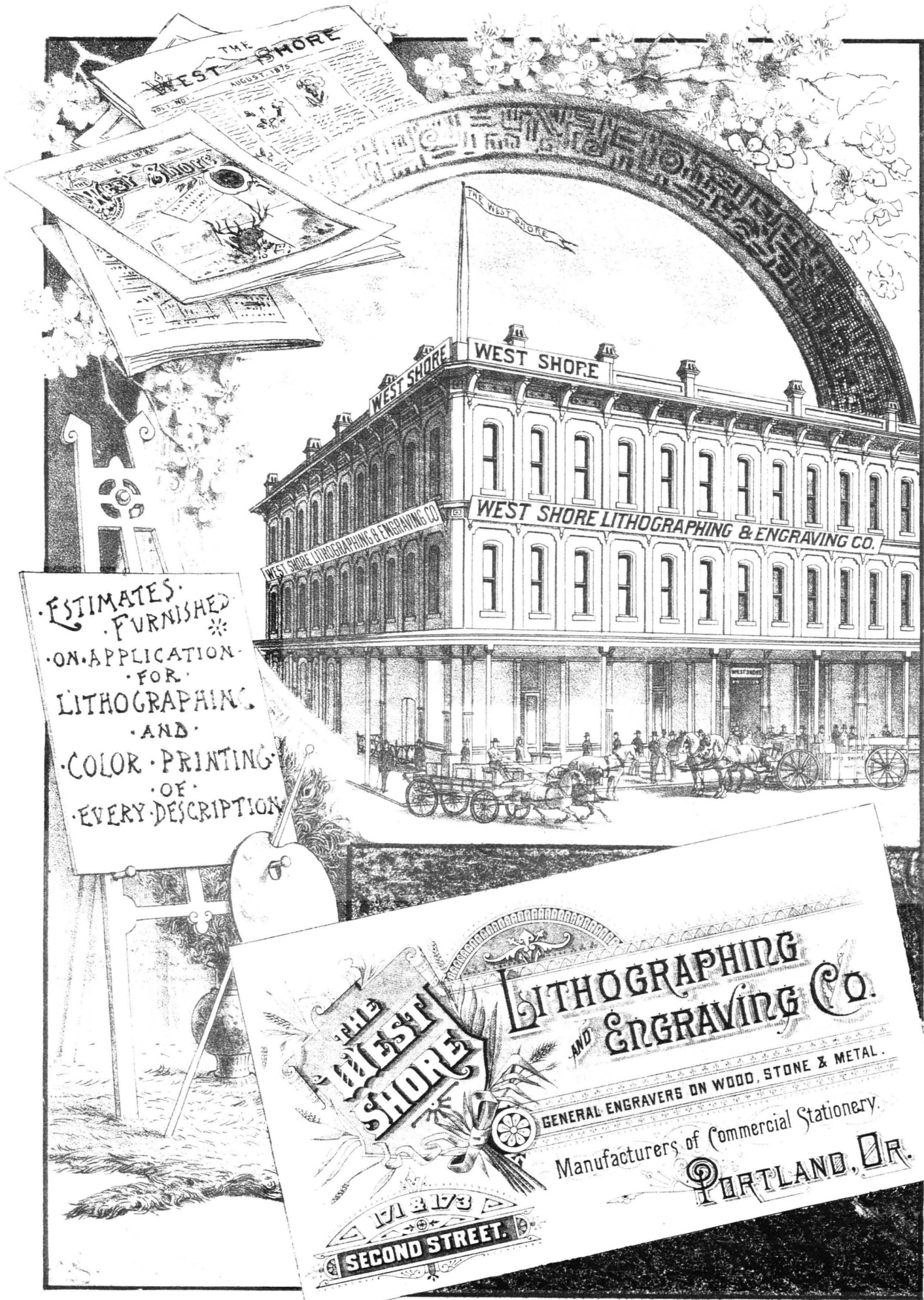
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SECOND STREET.

THE WEST SHORE.

12th Year.

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ATTENTION is called to the character of the illustrations in THE WEST SHORE for the current year. It will be observed that more attention is being paid to our public institutions, to miscellaneous subjects and to the illustration of current events. These features admit of a higher standard of artistic excellence and are of more general interest to the public than those which are confined to buildings, street scenes, etc. There is no intention to discontinue the latter, however, and our industries will be as freely illustrated and described as formerly.

THE January number of THE WEST SHORE developed such a demand for Portland literature, that the publisher has issued a volume of the same size, entitled "Portland Illustrated," containing twenty-four pages of illustrations and description of the city and vicinity; also, a large colored plate of the High School. The cover is an elegant one, printed in three colors, and is the most handsome in design and perfect in execution of anything ever seen in this city. This will be sent to any address upon the receipt of twenty-five cents. The publisher has in press an elegant volume entitled "Columbia River Illustrated," in which the grand scenery of that noble stream is presented in a series of views, all printed in three colors. The cover will be a handsome design in colors, and the whole will be a beautiful souvenir such as every person who has traveled on the Columbia river will desire to possess. It will be issued in about two weeks, and will be sent to any address upon receipt of fifty cents.

THERE has just been opened in South Kensington, London, England, one of the largest and most interesting exhibitions ever held, known as the "Colonial and Indian Exhibition," comprising extensive displays of the arts, commerce, agriculture, industries, resources, flora and fauna of India and the numerous colonies of Great Britain, such as Canada, New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, New Zealand, Fiji, etc. The benefits flowing to the countries thus exhibiting their products, especially those which, like Canada, have millions of acres of fine agricultural land, which are offered as a free gift to settlers, will be immeasurable. The December number of THE WEST SHORE, in which the Dominion of Canada and the Canadian Pacific railway were fully described and superbly illustrated, so pleased the Dominion government that orders have been received from Ottawa for a large special edition to be sent to London for distribution at the exposition. This gives Portland a footing in the exposition, an advantage not enjoyed by any other city in the United States, and must result in much benefit to this city, and the entire Northwest as well.

EARLY in March a call was issued by I. Allen Macrum, Sam. R. Irwin and Geo. W. Pittock for a meeting in Portland of Pennsylvanians. On the seventeenth of the month a Pennsylvania association was organized with the following officers: I. Allen Macrum, governor; P. G. Eastwick, first lieutenant governor; Geo. H. Himes, second lieutenant governor; Hon. Elwood Evans, attorney general; Geo. W. Pittock, secretary of state; D. Solis Cohen, state treasurer; Joseph Sloan, sergeant at arms; G. T. Brown, doorkeeper. Beginning with thirty-one members, the society has grown to ninety-five and is still increasing. The membership extends over Oregon, Washington, Idaho and British Columbia. A trifling fee is charged members to raise means to sustain the organization. The object of the association is briefly stated: "To strengthen friendship among former residents of the Keystone state, and to furnish information to Pennsylvanians intending to visit or settle in the Northwest; to entertain and furnish information to those visiting the country." A visitors' register has been placed in the board of immigration rooms, and the membership register is in charge of the secretary of state, to whom all communications may be addressed, at Portland, Oregon. The native sons of Oregon and Ohioans have since formed societies, and probably the New Yorkers, Indianians and others will fall in line. After several organizations have formed, a "states hall" will be established as a free reading, social and meeting room for those entitled to entrance. The former residents of every state should form a similar organization and aid in rendering this move more beneficial to the Northwest.

NEW RAILROADS IN THE NORTHWEST.

NEVER since the era of railroads began in this region, not even during the boom years of 1882 and 1883, have there been so many railroad projects on foot as at the present time, and many of them present greater assurances of being constructed than did the majority of similar enterprises at that time. Then everything was speculative; now railroad projects are based largely on the present needs of the country. Then companies were organized to bolster up the sale of town lots; now for the purpose of constructing much-needed lines if capital can be secured. A summary of these projects, with a statement of routes and condition of work, will be interesting to those who desire to keep informed on the development of the Northwest.

Northern Montana has been calling for a railroad for several years, and the Northern Pacific has promised a line to Fort Benton, either from Helena, Livingston or Billings. Last year Sir A. T. Galt organized a company and surveyed a route from the Canadian Pacific southward to Benton, and made preparations for its construction as soon as a charter was granted by the Canadian parliament. It was thought this invasion of its territory would compel the Northern Pacific to construct its Benton branch at once; but it now transpires that Mr. Galt is unable to obtain a charter, since for a term of years the Canadian Pacific has been granted a monopoly of the territory south of its line, and refuses its assent. This holds the Galt scheme in abeyance indefinitely. Another railroad looking to Northern Montana is the Minneapolis & Manitoba, of which J. J. Hill is president. This road has a branch as far west as Devil's lake, in Northern Dakota, and proposes an extension by way of Fort Benton to Helena. In pursuance of this intention Mr. Hill united with others two years ago and laid out the town of Great Falls, on the Missouri, at one of the falls of that great stream. The first step in this scheme was taken early this spring, by the organization of the Montana Central, in Helena, and the surveying of routes from that city to Great Falls and also to Rimini. Contracts have been let, and these lines are now under active construction. Reduction works, flour mills and other industries that can utilize the enormous water power of the falls and the excellent coal of the adjacent Sand Coulee mines are contemplated features of the new manufacturing town. Work has also been commenced on the Devil's lake branch, which will this season be extended west to Turtle mountains, and no doubt will be continued westward to Benton and Great Falls. This activity on the part of the Manitoba road has brought out the Northern Pacific, which is now surveying a line from Helena to Benton, and announces the intention to build a branch line to Rimini. On the north side of the Missouri, and seven miles below Great Falls City, another town of the same name has been laid out, through which the Northern Pacific line to Benton will pass. Thus the rival systems will each possess a town at the falls of the Missouri, which supply the greatest

amount of practicable water power to be found on any stream in the United States. These lines will render Helena one of the most important railroad centers west of St. Paul and Omaha, and will give Fort Benton the transportation facilities she has long needed. The Northern Pacific has other projects in Montana, one of which is a branch from Drummond to Phillipsburg, to tap the celebrated mines of Granite mountain, and another a line from Missoula to run up the Bitter Root valley. These lines are practically determined upon and will no doubt be constructed as soon as the company sees its way clear to do so. The Montana Western R. Co. was recently organized at Missoula for the purpose of building a line from Drummond to Phillipsburg, with an eventual extension to the Utah & Northern, near Butte City. A preliminary survey is now in progress. This may be simply the initial step of the Northern Pacific branch just alluded to.

The Utah & Northern is credited with a decided purpose of pushing a branch into the National Park, and the question of a branch from some point in Beaverhead county to Helena has been much discussed. All this practically requires that the road be converted to a standard gauge, so that the Union Pacific, to which it belongs, can use it advantageously in connection with its other lines. The road has accumulated enough standard gauge ties at Eagle Rock, Idaho, to construct one hundred miles of track, and it is the general belief that they are to be used in changing the line from Pocatello to Garrison from narrow gauge to standard. Two routes and two companies are in the field to reach the rich Clarke's Fork mines from points on the Northern Pacific. The Cinnibar & Clarke's Fork company has been trying for more than a year to secure the right of way through the National Park for a line running from Livingston to Cooke City, the principal mining camp, but has not yet succeeded. A few months ago the Billings, Clarke's Fork & Cooke City R. R. Co. was organized, and a route is being surveyed from Billings to tap those mines from the other side of the mountains. One of these rival lines will probably be built, and will be an important feeder to the Northern Pacific. Another project is that of the Montana & Idaho company, recently organized. It proposes to build up the Bitter Root valley, from Missoula, sending one branch to Salmon City, Idaho, one to a connection with the Utah & Northern, in Beaverhead county, and a third up the Lo Lo Fork to a connection with the O. R. & N. Co., when the latter shall have extended its Moscow branch through Lewiston and up the Clearwater to Camas prairie. Some of the most wealthy and enterprising citizens of Montana are incorporators of this company.

In Washington Territory the Northern Pacific is making the fur fly. Work is progressing rapidly at both ends of the great Cascades tunnel. The line from Pasco has been completed to Ellensburg, and the contract for the remaining seventy-five miles from that point to the mouth of the tunnel will be let on the fifteenth of May. Five engineering parties are at work on

the final survey, and will be ready for the contractor by the first of June. The company has announced its positive intention to construct a temporary line over the mountains, work upon which will be begun as soon as the track reaches a point to make it practicable. It is expected that by the first of July, 1887, the line will be completed so as to permit trains to run through to Tacoma. That the Northern Pacific is in earnest, and that next year Eastern and Western Washington will be united by a railroad across the Cascades is now as certain as anything can be which is not yet accomplished. Active construction is now in progress on the Spokane & Palouse railway, a branch of the Northern Pacific, running south into the Palouse grain region from Marshall, a station on the main line near Spokane Falls. Another company recently organized is the Spokane & Columbia, which proposes to construct a line from Spokane Falls, by the way of Colville valley, to the Columbia at Little Dalles, with a branch from some suitable point to Kettle Falls, a point on the Columbia, from which steamers may run up the stream to Farwell, connecting with the Canadian Pacific. This road will tap the rich agricultural and mineral regions north of Spokane, and will furnish a rail and steamer route into British Columbia, rendering the southern mining districts of the province more accessible, especially the Kootenay region, when the Kootenay railroad is completed. Another feeder of the Northern Pacific much discussed, and to secure which many business men are earnestly working, is a branch from the main line at Ainsworth to Walla Walla, Dayton and other points in that magnificent wheat country lying along the base of the Blue mountains. Such a road would supply the Northern Pacific with two-thirds of its local traffic across the mountains when the Cascades branch is completed. With this branch and a line of steamers on Snake river to connect at Ainsworth, the road would be on almost an equal footing with the O. R. & N. Co. in a region which has given the latter this season seven million bushels of wheat to carry to the seaboard, and which will be able to consume great quantities of Puget sound coal and lumber. It would seem as though without this feeder the Cascades branch would be practically useless as a bond of union between the two great sections of the territory.

In Oregon there are a number of railroad projects, some of which seem to promise great things for this region. The Oregon Pacific, which last year completed a line from Corvallis to Yaquina bay, and thus furnished a portion of the Willamette valley with a new route for wheat and other products to San Francisco, as well as for the importation of goods from that city, has surveyed an extension to Albany and prepared plans for bridging the Willamette at that city. Its officers declare a positive purpose of constructing the road through the Cascades, passing through Crook, Grant and Baker counties to Boise City, where it will connect with some new line from the East. Surveying parties are now at work in Eastern Oregon. If this road represents one of the

great trunk lines, it is as yet unknown which one it belongs to, although both the Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern are credited with it. That the Union Pacific should desire an independent route to tidewater is natural, and it is not impossible that it will extend its line from Huntington on the route being surveyed by the Oregon Pacific. The Chicago & Northwestern has progressed as far westward as Fort Fetterman, Wyoming, and its intention to push on to the Pacific is well known. Its route has been indicated to cross Snake river at Eagle Rock, and continuing westward to the north of the Oregon Short Line, pass through the Lost river and Wood river regions to Camas prairie and thence on to the coast. This would bring it very near the line of the Oregon Pacific as indicated above. Citizens of Douglas and Coos counties incorporated in March, last, the Oregon Central R. R. Co., for the purpose of building a road from Coos bay, via Roseburg, across Eastern Oregon to a connection with the Oregon Short Line, with a view of making Coos bay the Pacific terminus of the Union Pacific. A road from Roseburg to Coos bay has been projected for several years, a company has been organized and preliminary surveys made, but the route eastward from Roseburg has yet to be selected. From Roseburg to the coast the proposed road would pass through the finest fir and cedar forests and coal measures known in Oregon. It would give an outlet for Southern Oregon to a good harbor. This road will probably be constructed before many years without reference to the proposed line across the Cascades, which seems to be dependent upon the selection of Coos bay by the Union Pacific for its western terminus, although the company will endeavor to secure capital for its construction as an independent line. Another company has been organized at Eugene City to secure the construction of a similar line from the Oregon Short Line, to cross the Cascades by the Mackenzie pass, a very possible route in case the Union Pacific should decide to cross the mountains and seek a western terminus in this city, or it might be such a route as the Northwestern would consider desirable in crossing Oregon.

Progress is being made on the route from San Francisco to Portland. The Southern Pacific is pushing construction on the California & Oregon, with the intention of reaching Strawberry valley, at the base of Mount Shasta, before winter sets in. This will leave a gap of a hundred miles between that point and Ashland, the southern terminus of the O. & C. Negotiations for the transfer of the latter road to the former are in progress, and would have been concluded ere this but for legal complications. When this is accomplished, work will probably be resumed on the tunnel through the Siskiyou mountains, possibly on a new and shorter tunnel some distance from the old one, and a final connection of the two roads made in about two years. There are other projects, which are not now being pushed. The road up Green river from Seattle will probably be completed to a connection with the Cascades branch as soon as the latter crosses the mountains, thus placing Seattle

on an equal footing with Tacoma as regards railroad connection with the East. Bellingham bay has railroad schemes of various kinds now lying dormant, and the construction of a road down Chehalis valley to Gray's harbor is a definitely outlined project which will be realized in due time. Two railroad companies have been organized in Clarke county, to build lines from the Columbia river into the timber and agricultural region back from the stream, with eventual extension across the mountains to the Northern Pacific at Yakima. One of these has its proposed initial point at Vancouver, and the other at LaCamas. A road fifteen miles long, from Rathdrum, on the Northern Pacific, to Lake Cœur d'Alene is projected by parties with ample capital to construct it. Some of these projects are, of course, a little in advance of the actual needs of the country, while others are for lines of transportation which are not only justified but required by the progress already made.

NOTES OF THE NORTHWEST.

When the bill for the Eads ship railway was before the house, Representative Hermann seized the opportunity to bring the needs of the Columbia river before congress in a striking manner. He offered an amendment that an appropriation be made for the purpose of constructing a ship railway around the Dalles, to open navigation on the Upper Columbia. There is little hope of securing it, but the attention of congress and the people generally was drawn more forcibly to this region by this means than could have been done by forty long speeches, with the usual authority "to print" added.

A handsome illustrated catalogue of sixteen pages has been issued by S. Harris & Co., proprietors of the Oregon Trunk Factory. It contains thirty cuts of trunks, valises, bags, etc., and has a neat cover upon which are engravings of the factory and the medal awarded by the Mechanics' Fair Association in 1885. The work was executed by THE WEST SHORE LITHOGRAPHING AND ENGRAVING Co., of Portland, and is of superior quality in every respect. The catalogue is a complete description of the large and varied stock on sale in their ware rooms, No. 40 First street, in this city.

Ogilvie's Handy Book of Useful Information is a volume of one hundred and twenty-eight closely printed pages of information on a great variety of subjects. Unlike many such publications its space is not taken up by statistical tables, but is devoted to useful information, such as mechanical tables, geographical, biographical and mythological dictionaries, vocabularies, abbreviations, medical information and facts on a multitude of subjects. It is a most useful little volume. Published by J. S. Ogilvie, 31 Rose street, New York, P. O. box 2767, and sent by mail post paid on receipt of twenty-five cents for flexible cover, or fifty cents for cloth.

The new company which has been organized to furnish accommodations to tourists in the National Park of the Yellowstone, is erecting five hotels at various points of interest. One to accommodate three hundred guests will be located at mammoth hot springs, others in the grand canyon, geyser basins, etc. By the first of July, at the latest, tourists through the park will find suitable accommodations everywhere. The Northern Pacific has arranged a schedule of rates for tourists, who will be supplied with proper transportation from the end of the track to all points of interest. By these arrangements, a round trip of the park can be made quickly and comfortably, and the many annoyances of former years avoided. Every traveler on the Northern Pacific from June to September who fails to stop off at Livingston and visit the National Park, is denying himself a pleasure greater than he can possibly realize.

Some months ago, owing to objection by connecting lines at St. Paul and Omaha, the Pacific roads notified shippers that no more sheep would be taken in double-deck cars. The rates are such that sheep can not be profitably shipped to Chicago without dividing the car into an upper and lower deck, permitting twice as many animals to be loaded as can be put in an ordinary car. The Northern Pacific understood the situation, and insisted upon the double-deck system for its patrons, and to insure it and remove the principal objection of the Chicago roads, has purchased a number of the new Hicks swinging decks. This is a device by means of which a stock car may, in ten minutes, be converted into a double-decker, by letting down from the ceiling two halves of a deck, which are supported by iron rods from the floor of the car. When not in use they are quickly drawn up and fastened, and the car becomes again suitable for ordinary use. The Northern Pacific seems determined to do all in its power to aid our stockmen in reaching market as quickly and cheaply as possible.

The movement for the creation of the state of Washington, to comprise all of the present territory and that portion of Idaho lying north of the Salmon river divide, has so far progressed in congress as to receive the endorsement of the senate to the extent of the passage of a bill of admission. That the house will refuse to pass the bill for political reasons is a foregone conclusion; and it is a sad commentary on our political system, that even in the national matter of making new states, members of the great sisterhood which shall continue long after the parties and political issues of today shall have become but a memory, our legislators can not drag themselves out of the mire of party bickerings far enough to admit to the union a territory in every way capable of becoming a wealthy and influential state. One thing, however, has been gained. Washington has been prominently brought before the people, her resources and progress held up to view, and an interest created which must result beneficially in stimulating immigration, and the investment of capital in the promotion of her industries.

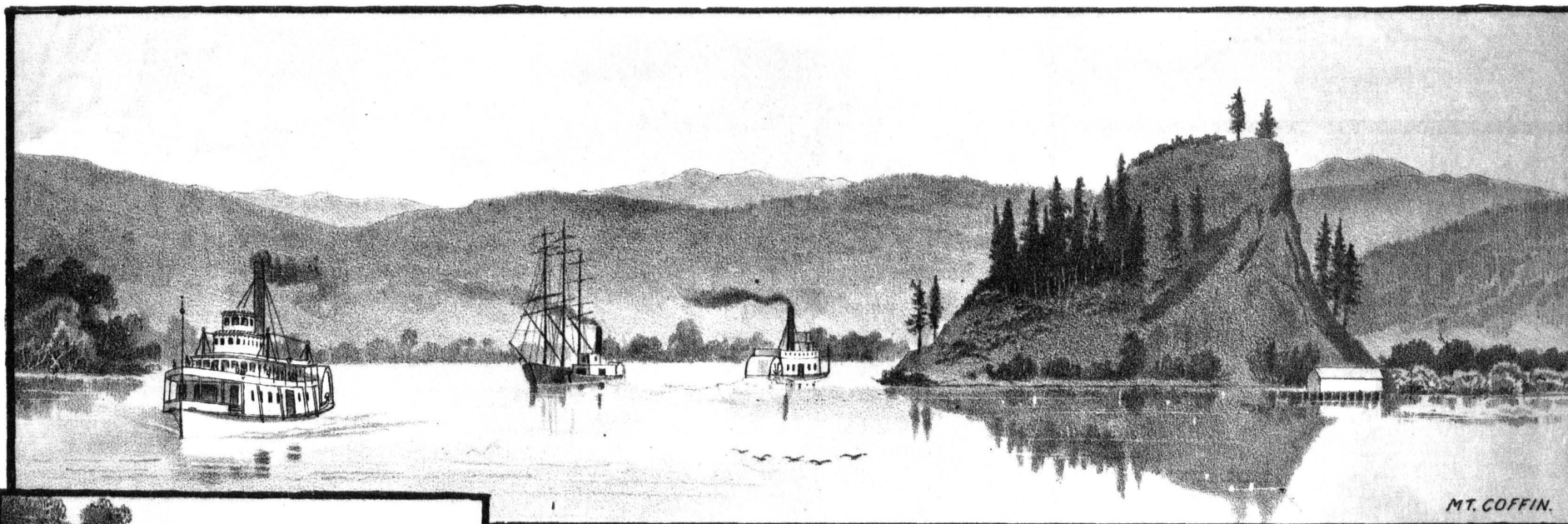
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ART CLUB.

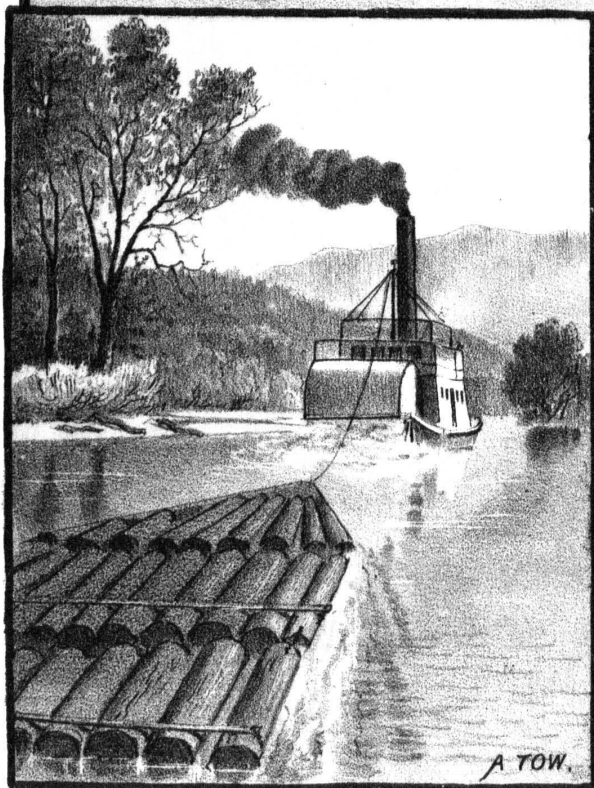


"EVENING" - PRIZE COMPOSITIONS.

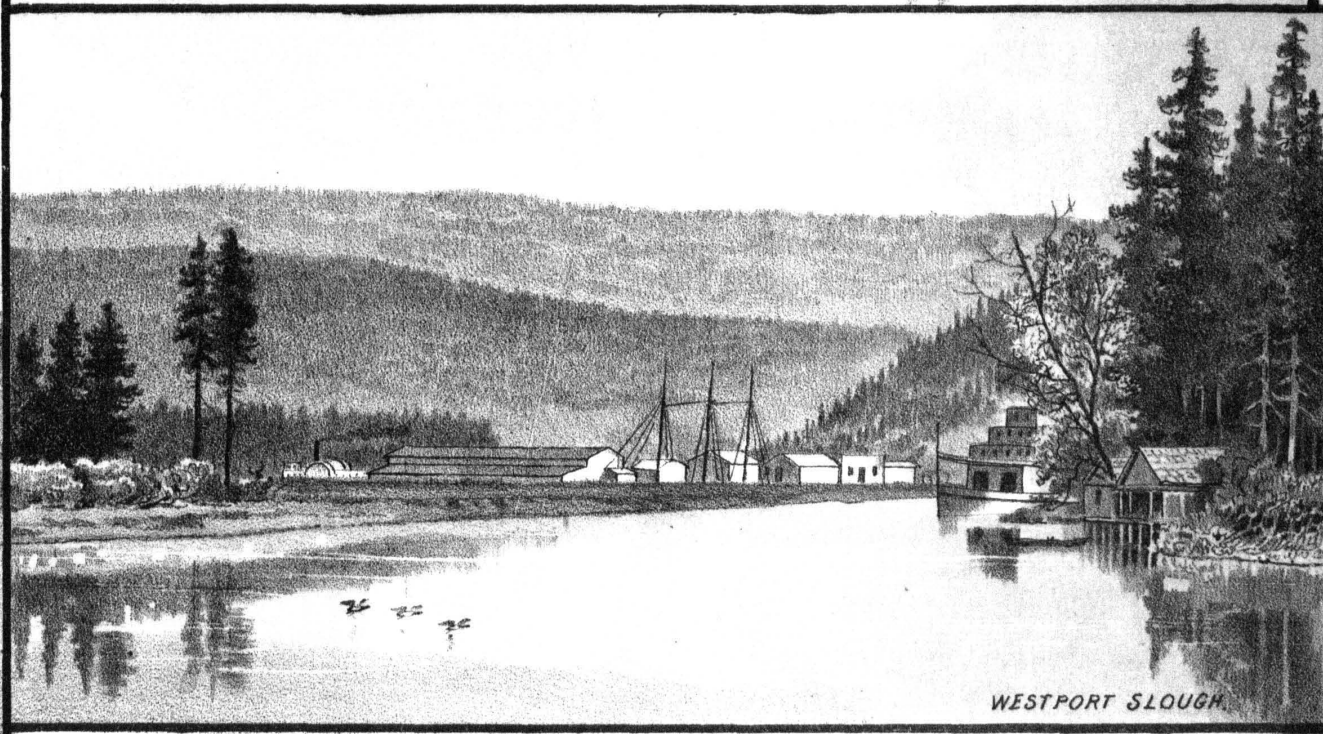
THE WEST SHORE.



MT. COFFIN.



A TOW.



WESTPORT SLOUGH.

COLUMBIA RIVER.

COFFIN MOUNTAIN.

One of the many familiar objects which greet the eye of the excursionist on the Columbia is Coffin mountain, a bold mass of rock, rising from the water to the height of three hundred feet. On one side it slopes upward at an angle of forty-five degrees, but on the other three it is almost perpendicular. Its rocky surface is covered with scant vegetation and a few stunted firs, which relieve the barrenness so strongly contrasting with the luxuriance of vegetation and forest growth on the mountains through which the river runs. In former years Coffin mountain was used by the Indians of that region as a place of sepulture, and the rude structures on which lay the bodies of departed braves were a familiar sight to the early settlers along the Columbia. The engraving on page one hundred and forty-four, gives a view of the rock as seen from a steamer approaching it from the east in its passage down the stream. The rock lies near the Washington Territory side, about midway between Portland and Astoria, and is seen by thousands of travelers annually, as every steamer from San Francisco and every vessel on its way between Portland and the ocean passes almost within a stone's throw.

EVENING.

On page one hundred and forty-three are given the three prize compositions of the Portland Art Club on the subject of "Evening." The organization and objects of the club were explained in the February number, at which time were given engravings on the subject of "Repose." Other subjects treated have been Light and Shadow, Adversity, Morning, Springtime, Christmas, Home, Action and Solitude. The walls of the club room are decorated with the prize sketches on these various themes, and the collection embraces a variety of ideas and methods of treatment of which one who has not inspected it can have no idea. Of the sketches presented for "Evening," the three reproduced here were selected by the members as best in conception and treatment. The upper one, by C. L. Smith, is not only a carefully executed evening scene in a country village, but embraces a still deeper idea in the figures of the aged couple, quietly enjoying the evening of life. The center one, by Henry Epting, is a rural scene, just such a one as every country lad has witnessed hundreds of times. The cattle after wandering about or lying in shady corners during the long summer day, are now returning leisurely home in the cool of the evening. The sketch is well executed, and appeals directly to the heart of every one who has wandered away from the old homestead. The lower sketch is by G. T. Brown, and is a bit of river scenery such as is to be found in many places in the large basin lying between the Rocky and Cascade mountains. Over it is cast the warm glow of the evening, immediately following one of those brilliant sunsets only known in the West, and which, when fai th-

fully reproduced on canvas, appear absurd exaggerations to those who have never witnessed such scenes. The original was in oils and strongly colored, making the effect far more striking than in the engraving, though, too be sure, not so pleasing. The others were also executed in oils, but in black and white, a method of treatment well adapted to the subject and the ideas of the artists.

SMELTER FOR CŒUR D'ALENE.

No more significant exponent of the enterprise and go ahead spirit of Helena capitalists can be found than in the recent organization of the Helena Concentrating Company. Articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of the territorial secretary for a company, bearing that name, with a capital stock of \$100,000. Some of the wealthiest and most enterprising of Helena's capitalists are numbered among the incorporators, whose standing as successful mining operators and judicious business men has long been established in this territory. The officers elected for the first three months are: S. T. Hauser, President; A. M. Esler, Vice-President and General Manager; A. M. Holter, Treasurer; W. E. Cox, Secretary. The object of this new company, as announced in the articles of incorporation, is the "mining, concentrating, milling and smelting of gold and silver ores in Shoshone county, Idaho." The erection of works will be at once commenced at Kentucky, a small town about twenty-eight miles from Murray, the center of the Cœur d'Alene mining region, and ten miles from the head of navigation on Cœur d'Alene river. The first of June next will see the works in operation, with a daily capacity of fifty tons. The site for the works is well chosen, as the country on all sides is rich in quartz mines, whose product can be brought to Kentucky by easy and practicable routes. The place is also easy of access from the outside world by a route from Rathdrum, on the Northern Pacific railroad, involving twenty miles of staging and sixty miles of steamboating up the Cœur d'Alene lake and river. Thus the works will be so situated that they will lay tributary the wealthy mines of the Cœur d'Alene country, and command an easy and always practicable outlet for the bullion and concentrates they produce. The new company has already secured a contract from J. F. Wardner & Co. for concentrating 50,000 tons of ore from the Cœur d'Alene mines—a work that will keep their plant busy for two years after its completion. Messrs. Hauser and Holter, two prominent members of the company, are among the wealthiest of Montana's bonanza kings, and the enlistment of their capital and enterprise to aid in developing the great resources of the Cœur d'Alene country will no doubt be hailed with acclamation by residents and mine owners in that section. This new mining district promises to become an important part of the ore producing region of the Northwest, and the building of mills and smelters, as contemplated by the Helena company, will operate to hasten its development.—*Helena Herald.*

THE LOST RIVER COUNTRY.

That portion of Idaho known as the "Lost river country," lies east of the Wood river mountains, north and west of the lava beds, and south of the Salmon river divide. It embraces some 3,500 square miles of mountain and valley land. The following description is epitomized from the *Houston Press*:

Some forty miles above Houston, in Thousand Spring and one or two other valleys, the Big Lost river has its source and trends away southeasterly to the great lava beds, where it sinks and is lost. About thirty miles east of Houston another important stream rises, which bears the name of Little Lost river. This also disappears, after winding southward through beautiful valleys a distance of forty miles, in the great lava district. Emptying into these streams are numerous feeders, small creeks which are formed high up on the mountains by springs and melting snow, and which come tumbling down the rocky, precipitous canyons with a fall of from 200 to 1,000 feet to the mile. Everywhere along the main streams, the creeks, and the hundreds of miniature lakes that are hidden among the mountain peaks, are deep fringes of the softer varieties of wood, such as quaking asp, cotton wood, etc., while the mountains are heavily timbered with fir, pine, spruce, cedar and mountain mahogany.

Within the entire Lost river country there is not a mountain whose surface does not show indications of mineral within its rough exterior. Prospecting is only in its infancy in this section, and mining has not been carried on very extensively, nevertheless, the main mineral belt, which trends northwesterly and southeasterly on the west side of Big Lost river, has been sufficiently explored to not only guarantee this an almost inexhaustible field for the miner, but has as well uncovered to the gaze of those of the mining world who wish to come and behold them, the most gigantic ledges of pay ore that have ever been discovered. If a correct report of the vastness of the mineral deposits within ten miles of Houston was compiled by the most noted expert of the Pacific coast, and then the figures divided by two before given to the publisher, the reader thereof would permit a smile of incredulity to permeate his physiognomy and would doubtless look upon the entire report as a gross fabrication, resulting from the receipt of a cash consideration of unusual proportions.

Owing to the home demand for garden products the Lost river rancher is fast accumulating a comfortable supply of this world's goods. Wheat and oats, which yield bountifully per acre, bring three cents per pound in Houston, while potatoes, large, smooth and mealy, are in demand at from two to three cents per pound, according to the season in which they are marketed. Other products, such as lettuce, onions, cabbage, raddish, parsnips, turnips, cucumbers, melons, etc., find ready sale at figures which would astonish the gardener of the Eastern States. We can call to mind the names of a number of ranchers who came to Lost river only one

year ago with scarcely anything, who now have comfortable homes, several head of horses and cows, and pigs and poultry, and whose crops this year will leave them a comfortable bank account on the credit side of the ledger. This is truly the poor man's country, provided of course, the poor man is a worker and rustler.

In no section of Idaho has nature more bountifully provided for stock than in the Big and Little Lost river valleys and the foothills bordering upon these never failing streams. There are scores of fine ranges in the vicinity of the above named rivers that are sheltered by high mountains whose peaks turn the snow-laden clouds of winter from the valleys and foothills, and make the winter pasturage all that could reasonably be desired. Thousands of head of horses and cattle roam over these ranges at all seasons of the year, and at all times are sleek and fat. There is still room for large numbers of cattle, and many desirable ranches with streams running through them—thus affording an inexhaustible water supply—are subject to location. The cost of raising stock in the Lost river country is as low as on almost any ranges in the United States. Every owner of stock in this section has been successful and all are rapidly becoming wealthy.

 PETROLEUM AS A WOOD-PRESERVER.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* writes in regard to the value of crude petroleum as a wood-preserver, as follows: "Fresh, light petroleum, if applied warm, will penetrate, if the wood is dry, almost as readily as water; and, once thoroughly saturated, 'it is there to stay;' water will not wash it out. I have been for years a producer of crude petroleum, and have yet to find a board or piece of timber connected, or otherwise, with the works, that had once been saturated, which is not sound where the oil touched; while frequently parts not oiled have decayed rapidly. I have just finished taking down and making over into smaller ones a wooden storage-tank, which was first built over eighteen years ago, and left exposed to all kinds of weather. We did not find one rotten spot in it; everything was sound. I have known oil barrels, and also small tanks, to be covered with a thin layer of earth and remain so, in one case over fourteen years, and come out sound." He especially states, that, saturated with this moisture-repellant from nature's own marvellous laboratory, sills of barns and similar buildings will outlast any other part of the frame; and he remarks that, after the first two or three days, the application does not expose wood to any increased risk from fire.

RHEUMATISM.—A German who has been greatly benefited by the use of celery for rheumatism says: "I had a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and I was healed in two days' time by soup made of the stalks and roots of celery. The celery should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drunk by the patient. Serve warm with pieces of toasted bread, and the painful ailment will soon yield."

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

An exhibition was recently held in New York City under the auspices of the Industrial Education Association, which has brought the subject of the manual training of young people more prominently before public attention than any amount of pamphlet literature could possibly have done; for by showing what the children have already accomplished, the possibilities of the future are conclusively demonstrated. The exhibit was made up of individual contributions and of collections sent from the different industrial schools throughout the country. They included every department of labor, drawing, modeling, wood and metal working, repoussé and leather work, printing, embroidery, sewing, and even plain cooking. Competition for the prizes was limited to pupils under fifteen years of age and to those living within twenty miles of New York. Many of the most complete educational exhibits, however, came from cities at some distance, those from the industrial schools of Philadelphia, Chicago, Worcester, St. Louis, New Haven and Cleveland being particularly attractive. They illustrated the different steps, in manual education, and showed a thorough systematizing that promises the most gratifying results for the future. The New York public schools were not very well represented, but the exhibits from many of the private institutions were worthy of thoughtful study. This was particularly the case in the display of mechanical and engineering models.

Few men of the present untrained generation could compete with these boys of fifteen years and under, in accuracy and finish of their work. The Gramercy Park Industrial school exhibited a very fine model of a suspension bridge, made from full sized drawings at a scale of one-sixteenth of an inch to the foot. This was the work of seven boys, all under fifteen, and secured the first prize. A very perfect little model of a stone-cutting machine, made by one of the pupils of the Amateur Technical Union, and designed to show the manner of dressing marble, sandstone, and others of the softer building stones, was awarded the second prize in this department. The exhibits of the Hebrew Technical Institute and the Yonkers public schools also contained much that was ingenious in the way of models and mechanical toys. The exhibition was open for a week, and was witnessed by at least seven thousand persons. The bulk of the unsold contributions has been transferred to the training school of the Industrial Association, and will form the nucleus of a permanent exhibition. Arrangements have already been made for similar exhibitions in several neighboring cities.

It is confidently believed that this movement for the manual training of American citizens, which has pushed its way in the face of so much opposition and indifference, is now established on a firm foundation, and by making industrial education a recognized feature in our public school system, will give us a generation of skilled native workmen.

THE GIANT EUCALYPTUS IN FRANCE.

This very interesting tree has been generally introduced into southern France, and into Algeria. Many of the trees are now twenty-five or more years old and have attained a height of seventy-five or one hundred feet or more. The gigantic size of this tree, its remarkably rapid growth, the hardiness and tenacity of its wood, the medical properties of its exterior parts, all combine to make it a plant the usefulness of which can be compared with that of the potato. Indeed M. Charles Joly, whose note on the subject we have before us, suggests that this tree may make inhabitable, by its well known and acknowledged sanitary action, regions which could not be otherwise inhabited by Caucasians.

That the eucalypti have a decided influence on the atmosphere around them is no longer doubted. Their vicinity is relatively free from insects, and they protect from miasma. The former effect is undoubtedly due to their balsamic odors arising from essential oils which are not only produced in abundance in all the green parts of the plants, but are even exuded in many species as a sort of scurf, giving the trees their silvery appearance. Whether their destructive influence on miasma is due to the essential oils or to the rapid growth and vigorous vegetation of the tree is yet an open question. Very likely, both characteristics have their influence.

The extracts from these trees are much employed for diseases of the mucous membranes. The Trappists of the Convent of Trois-fontaines, near Rome, and pharmacists make many forms of preparations from the resins, oils, and even leaves, which are much employed as disinfectants, antiseptics, and febrifuges. The amount of extract from the leaves varies with the species. According to M. Joly, M. Marchais of Antibes has tried a score of species to ascertain the difference in amount of extract. From one hundred kilogrammes of the fresh leaves he obtained only one hundred and twenty-five grammes from the *rostrata*, the *occidentalis*, and the *calophylla*; a greater portion was obtained from the *globulus*, the *siteroxylon*, and the *leucoxylon*, viz., one kilogramme to one kilogramme and one hundred and twenty-five grammes; finally, from the *amygdalina* he got one and five hundred and sixty thousandths kilogrammes.

VENTILATION.—As houses are generally made it is better to draw down the upper sash of a window, for the reason that the warmest air, particularly during the winter, collects near the ceiling and injurious matters are carried up into it from the floor. Drawing down the sash will afford a double means of ventilation—permitting the warm and noxious air at the top to escape and the outer air to enter at the bottom of the sash through the lower one. When the weather is cold it is not necessary that the upper sash be lowered much; an inch or two would be sufficient for a room of the average size; that is, fourteen or fifteen feet square. A room which is used for the general assembling of the family—what is called the living room—should not be less than that in dimension.

THE SNAKE RIVER PLACERS.

THE April number of THE WEST SHORE contained an entertaining legend of the origin of the lava beds of Snake river. In connection with that the opinion of a practical miner upon the source of the fine placer gold found along that stream for a distance of five hundred miles, will be specially interesting. Mr. James Gunn recently contributed the following to the columns of the *Wood River Times*:

As there is an unusual interest manifested at the present time in the Snake river placers, and as there appears to be a wide diversity of opinion as to the source of this gold, some maintaining that it comes from the adjoining lava beds, I thought it would not be uninteresting to many of your readers to give my own views on this deeply interesting subject. As the Snake river placers are, and will continue to be for many future years, a source of revenue to the people of Idaho Territory, anything that will lead to an intelligent discussion, and from that to an intelligent understanding, of the problem, can not fail to be of more or less value to a great many of our people.

During the spring and summer of 1885 I prospected the headwaters of Snake river, leaving Eagle Rock early in May, and not returning until the fall snow-storms drove me out. At that time I was a believer in the theory entertained by a great many people—that this gold came from quartz ledges situated far up in the mountains, near the fountain-head of the river. I prospected the gravel bars for hundreds of miles, and made numerous incursions into neighboring mountains. So far as I am concerned I have definitely settled the Snake river gold problem. It may be possible that no other person now views the subject in the same light, but I am satisfied that in time my position will be generally accepted as correct.

Twenty miles above Eagle Rock, Snake river branches into two large channels, one known as the North Fork (sometimes called Henry's Fork), and the other known as the South Fork. I followed the latter fork above Jackson's lake, and found placer ground at intervals along its banks and on many of its tributaries, until I reached the upper extremity of the lake, and then lost trace of the Snake river fine gold. I went from the South Fork northward, crossing the Teton mountains at Trail creek pass, and descending the North Fork to my initial point, viz.: Eagle Rock. On the latter stream I found no gold, from which it is quite evident that the gold has its origin on the South Fork or its tributaries. The principal branches on which colors were found were the Gros Ventre, Buffalo Fork, Ocean creek, and a small stream above Ocean creek, the name of which I was unable to find out.

The formation of the country is volcanic from Eagle Rock to Coonard valley, a distance of about forty miles, and then the country rock is lime, granite, porphyry and sandstone, lime predominating, except in the Tetons, which are granite. From Coonard valley up all trace of

volcanic action is lost sight of, though the placers continue, as before stated, to the upper end of Jackson's lake. I submit that this effectually disposes of the theory that the gold emanates from the lava, for the prospector can travel over one hundred miles above where the lava ceases to exist and the gold will still continue; while when you cross the Tetons and strike the North Fork, which is still bounded by lava, and continues to be well up to its source, there is not to be found a solitary color.

If we next turn to the theory that it is the product of quartz we are beset by difficulties, for all prospecting that has been done in that quarter, and it is not a little, has failed to discover a single paying mine. So we are of necessity driven to other expedients to account for the presence of auriferous gravel scattered over such a vast extent of country. It requires no savant to tell that the country now drained by the upper tributaries of the Snake, and bounded on the north by the Tetons, and on the south by the Wind river mountains, was at one time the bed of an inland sea. Nature has left its work as plainly stamped upon the surrounding country as though the records of the past were handed down to us in plainly-written characters. Water-worn gravel covers the summits of the highest mountains, lines their sides and chokes up the gulches, while the remains of shellfish can be found in the outcropping sandstone. Without any very great stretch of the imagination, one can picture to himself the time when the lofty peaks of the Tetons and the Wind river range were but islands standing sentinel o'er the wide expanse of waters. Toward the center of this region there is a range of gravel mountains, in altitude about as high as the hills that line Wood river. This range is composed entirely of gravel of varying sizes, such as one can find in the beds or on the banks of any of our streams, by some process of nature cemented together with a dark gray sand. The Gros Ventre and Buffalo Fork, together with all their tributaries, cut through these mountains, in many places channeling out almost perpendicular canyons, and as the winter snow and summer rain descend upon them, little by little they are worn down, the wash finding its way into the small streams, then into the larger ones, finally into the Snake, and in the course of the ages deposited on its banks for hundreds of miles to the south and west. Colors can be easily found in this wash and high up on the hillsides. I found fine gold five hundred feet above the valley on the mountain slopes. To my mind it is clear that here we have the source of the Snake river fine gold. If you follow the river above this gravel range gold can not be found. It can not be found on the North Fork. From where the wash of this region enters the Snake gold commences, and continues on down.

The country around these gravel mountains is full of interest to the intelligent prospector. It is possible that at no distant day important discoveries may be made in this vicinity. That is where we should look for the source of the Snake river placers—not in the lava

and quartz ledges which have no existence. This is the storehouse from which through a long cycle of years nature has been drawing her supplies and storing them up along the tortuous windings of the river, for the use of willing hands and active brains in our own day and generation.

THE LATEST WHIM.

"The very latest idea about fitting up a room," said a fashionable lady, "is to hang the walls with cloth, and cover the floor with other material than carpet and matting. You may not believe it, but the prettiest kind of a room can be fixed up by simply using blue jeans, the cheap cotton cloth, you know, from which overalls are made, costing from fifteen to twenty cents a yard. It makes a splendid carpet. Come with me and I will show you the one I have just put down in our 'blue' room." The writer was led into a veritable blue room. The floor was carpeted with jeans of a dark blue color, a shade very pleasing to the eye. Several handsome rugs of different shapes and sizes relieved the monotony in color which would otherwise have existed. The dado on the walls was also of the same material, viz.: jeans. It was tacked on in broad pleats in such a manner that the seams did not show, and was raised from the walls about half an inch by the use of narrow strips of wood underneath. A delicate shade of blue paper covered the wall above the dado. The writer was told that in some cases the entire wall was hung with the same goods, and made very attractive by using different shades for the body and the dado. In another residence was seen a room furnished in the Japanese style. The entire wall was hung with much more expensive goods, containing a large per cent. of gilt thread. The frieze at the top was about eighteen inches deep, projecting three inches from the wall, and trimmed at the bottom with a heavy fringe. The effect was that of a short lambrequin all around the room. The curtains were of the same material, and draped in the usual manner. A pagoda-like canopy that overhung the bed was made of Japanese cloth of contrasting color. A stained-glass Japanese lantern surrounded the gas jets in the center of the room. The cabinet above the fire-place was filled with odd Oriental curios.

A NEW music hall has solved the tall hat at the opera problem. The balconies are raised at such a steep pitch that the feet of the listener come on a level with the shoulders of the person sitting in front of him. When a woman with a hat like a drop curtain comes in and sits down before a fellow, the fellow does not care a continental for the hat. In fact, he rather likes it. He lays his programme, handkerchief and opera glasses upon it. This pleases the audience and it smiles. The woman does not know what the racket is and thinks she is attracting attention, so she smiles. Thus everybody is pleased, and the little woman with a steeple crown hat is no more of a nuisance than the fellow who scrambles out over your knees to go after some cloves.

A NEW SACCHARINE SUBSTANCE.

A new sweetening agent has been produced from coal tar. It is known to chemists as "benzoyl sulphuric imide," but it is proposed to name it "saccharine." The discoverer is Dr. Fahlberg, and its preparation and properties were recently described by Mr. Ivan Levinstein at a meeting of the Manchester section of the Society of Chemical Industry. Saccharine presents the appearance of a white powder, and crystallizes from its aqueous solution in thick, short prisms, which are with difficulty soluble in cold water, but more easily in warm. Alcohol, ether, glucose, glycol, etc.; are good solvents of saccharine. It melts at two hundred degrees C., with partial decomposition. Its taste in diluted solutions is intensely sweet; so much so, that one part will give a very sweet taste to ten thousand parts of water. Saccharine forms salts, all of which possess a powerful saccharine taste. It is endowed with moderately strong antiseptic properties, and is not decomposed in the human system, but eliminated from the body without undergoing any change. It is about two hundred and thirty times sweeter than the best cane or beet-root sugar. The use of saccharine will therefore be not merely a probable substitute for sugar, but it may even be applied to medical purposes where sugar is not permissible. One part of saccharine added to one thousand parts of glucose forms a mixture quite as sweet as ordinary cane sugar. The present price is fifty shillings per pound, but although very high, this is not prohibitory, as its sweetening power is so great; but it is very probable the cost of its manufacture will soon be very considerably reduced. The *Brewers' Guardian* says: "This new compound will be of great interest to brewers, for not only is it perfectly wholesome, but it possesses, in addition to its intensely sweet taste, decided antiseptic properties, and therefore may be usefully and advantageously added to beer."

WHITE RIVER FALLS.

Among the most beautiful, but not well known, falls, so numerous along the mountain streams of Oregon, are those of White river, in Wasco county. This stream finds its fountain head in numerous creeks fed by the snows of Mount Hood, down whose southern slope they flow. The largest of these are Summit and Boulder creeks, which combine with Clear creek to form White river. Other important tributaries are Badger and Tygh creeks, both heading along the base of the great snow peak. The water of these streams is as clear as crystal, and when they leap over the brinks of the double falls, as shown in the engraving on page one hundred and sixty-six, they present a picture which calls for the admiration of everyone who beholds it. Scenes like this are only possible in the mountains, where clear water and massive rocks combine to produce most beautiful effects.

PRESS the finger against the upper lip, close to the nostrils, to prevent a sneeze.

FUR TRADE OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

(CONCLUDED—IV).

THE monopoly charter of the Hudson's Bay Company granted in 1821, when the two rival English companies were consolidated, would have expired in 1842, but in 1838 the company obtained a new grant for twenty-one years. This gave it an absolute monopoly of trade in all English territory lying between Hudson's Bay and the Pacific, which then included, under the treaty of joint occupation with the United States, the whole of that vast region known as "Oregon," embracing the present Oregon, Washington, Idaho and a portion of Montana. The long contest over this territory was terminated by treaty between the United States and Great Britain in 1846, the forty-ninth parallel being agreed upon as the international line. As this left Vancouver, the great headquarters of the company, in that portion belonging to the United States, it became necessary to make a complete change of base of operations. Anticipating such a contingency, the company had established a post on Vancouver Island, in 1843, which was named "Victoria," in honor of the young queen of England, and to this it was decided to remove as quickly as possible. Of course some time was required for the company to properly wind up its affairs at Vancouver, Fort Boisé, Fort Hall, Fort Walla Walla, Fort Colville and other stations on American soil, and it was not until 1857 that a complete withdrawal was made. The treaty provided for the protection of these interests and possessory rights, so far as actual use and occupation extended, and for their purchase by the United States. The Hudson's Bay Company withdrew in 1857, and filed a claim for \$3,882,036.37 against the United States, and the Puget Sound Agricultural Company also claimed \$1,168,000.00. These were finally adjusted in 1864, the former receiving \$450,000.00 and the latter \$200,000.00, less than one-seventh of the original amounts claimed.

The charter of the company expired in 1859, and was not renewed, and since that time the Hudson's Bay Company has had no special privileges in the vast region lying to the west of its original granted dominions. When Canada confederated, in 1868, provision was made for incorporating the territories of the Hudson's Bay Company into the Confederation. In 1869 they were transferred to the British Government for \$1,500,000.00, and the following year were incorporated into the Dominion of Canada. Since that time the great corporation, which had for two centuries held autocratic sway over an empire larger than the whole of Europe, has been but a private company, enjoying no advantages over other traders save those given by its great capital, long experience, thorough and systematic organization, and prestige with the native tribes. One-twentieth of the original grant, as well as valuable tracts around the various posts, were confirmed to the company in fee simple, and are now held by it as absolute property. Great quantities of furs are shipped to London annu-

ally from Victoria, Montreal and York Fort, the latter being the time-honored headquarters on Hudson's Bay. Its collection of peltries is sold at auction in London, in January, March and September of each year. London is the greatest fur market in the world, and receives much of the products of Asia and Europe, the majority of those from North America, Chili, Peru, Buenos Ayres and Africa. Thither, too, are taken the fur seals of Cape Horn, South Shetland and Alaska, and the hair seals of New Foundland. Other important marts are Leipsic, in Germany, Nijni-Novgorod, Kasan and Irbit, in European Russia, and Kiachta, in Siberia, on the border of China, where an immense trade is carried on between the Russians and Chinese. China has always been an excellent market for furs, and when the fur trade first began on the American coast a century ago, Canton was the port to which every ship laden with peltries bent her sails.

In 1867 the United States purchased Alaska from Russia for \$7,200,000.00, and by this means the valuable seal fisheries of that region fell into the hands of Americans. In 1870 the Alaska Commercial Company was granted a monopoly of the sealing industry in Alaska, for a term of twenty years. Their operations are confined to the Pribyloff islands (St. George and St. Paul), generally known as the Seal islands. For this privilege the company pays an annual rental of \$55,000.00, and a tax of \$2.65 on each seal taken, the quantity being limited to one hundred thousand annually. This limit is nearly reached every year, making a total revenue to the government of about \$300,000.00. All other persons are prohibited, under severe penalties, from catching the fur seal anywhere within the limits of Alaska. Fur seals are caught in considerable quantities off the coast of Washington Territory and Vancouver Island, about twenty schooners being engaged in this work during the proper season. More or less clandestine fishing in Alaskan waters is carried on, a matter not so extremely difficult, since the government has but one vessel to guard more than a thousand miles of sea coast. The most important animal not thus protected by law is the sea-otter, of which about five thousand are caught annually in Alaska. This represents half a million dollars in the wholesale market, and as usual with fancy furs, many times that when made up for wear. Nearly half this catch is made near the center of the Aleutian islands, within a radius of the vision from the top of one of the hills of the central group. The sealing fleet alluded to as operating off the Straits of Fuca also catches a number of these valuable fur-bearers. The Alaska Commercial Company, by reason of its seal monopoly, is the best equipped for this business, and in consequence nearly monopolizes the sea-otter catch as well. The Northwest Trading Company, a Portland institution, has a number of posts in Alaska, where are collected furs of all kinds, except seal, and where large quantities of fish are packed and fish oil manufactured.

The Hudson's Bay Company, Alaska Commercial Company, and the Northwest Trading Company are the

only regular organizations in this region engaged in the fur trade. They do not, however, represent the entire trade in the varied furs of the Pacific coast. Little streams of furs pour into our market cities from the country stores, where they are taken in trade from settlers, hunters and Indians, amounting to a vast quantity in the aggregate. These are handled by independent dealers in hides and furs. In Montana, buffalo hides have been an important article of traffic, Fort Benton being the chief shipping point. From one to two hundred thousand buffalo skins have been shipped annually for a number of years, but so great has been the slaughter of these animals that they are now almost exterminated in the United States. Further north they still roam in large herds, but their complete extinction is now only a matter of a few years. Elk and deer also contribute thousands to the great store of hides annually shipped from this region, and though protected by law, the deer is so diligently pursued by hunters for the value of his hide, that this beautiful animal will also become almost extinct, except in the remote and unfrequented mountains. More than thirty million animals are annually killed for their fur, chiefly in the northern portions of Europe, Asia and America. The most numerous of these are the squirrel, six million; rabbit, five million; hare, four and one-half million; South American nutria, three million; musk rat, three million; lamb, two million seven hundred thousand; hair seal, one million; common house cat, one million. The most important fur bearing animals on the Pacific coast are fur seals, of which the two hundred thousand annually caught all come from the Pacific; sea-otter, the five thousand caught in Alaska being nearly the entire world's supply; marten and sable, one hundred and thirty thousand in America, and about twice as many in Europe and Siberia; various varieties of foxes, America supplying one hundred and seventy thousand, and Asia and Europe twice that number; beaver, of which the two hundred thousand caught in America are nearly all that reach market; land-otter, about forty thousand of which are caught in Europe, Asia and America; mink, America supplying two hundred and fifty thousand, and Russia one-fifth as many; lynx, the fifty thousand annually killed being about equally distributed; bear, chiefly brown and black, America contributing fifteen thousand and Europe one-fourth as many; musk rat, nearly all of the three million caught coming from America. Other animals which contribute to swell the great flood of furs poured into the market from this region annually, in common with other portions of America, are fisher, wild cat, opossum, raccoon, skunk, squirrel, wolf, wolverine, panther (the various species in America are known as "catamount," "jaguar," "puma," and "California lion,") and badger. There are scattered throughout the West many experienced trappers who have been forced from their old occupation by the encroachments of civilization. Alaska would offer a promising field to such men were it not for an obnoxious law which prohibits a white man from directly taking the fur-bearing animals of

that territory. This law is made wholly in the interest of the fur monopoly of that region, who have established posts and trade intercourse with the natives, thus shutting out independent trappers and small traders who lack sufficient capital to embark in the business on the same extensive scale. It is possible that at the expiration of the lease of the Seal islands, in 1890, the government will not only decline to renew it, but will also repeal this prohibitory law, thus throwing the fur trade of Alaska open to unrestricted competition. Under the present conditions, the fur trade of the Pacific coast will continue, as for a number of years past, to be an important industry.

HARRY L. WELLS.

THE FAN TIDY.

It can be made of odd pieces of dark and light silks, satins and velvets, combining them to suit the taste; but it is very essential that the dark and light pieces alternate, to give the desired effect of an open fan.

To secure the pattern for a medium-sized tidy, cut a piece of paper ten inches square. Fold it diagonally through the center; measure from one point ten inches on this fold, and round it to the two points opposite, which also measure ten inches from the point at bottom of the fold. Cut the paper as marked and you have a quarter of a circle. Now fold it in twelve equal parts to correspond with the folds in a fan. While folded, cut the rounded side, or that portion which would be the top of the fan, in points, making the difference of half an inch between the bottom and top of the point. Cut a piece of muslin like this pattern, draw a pencil line from each point to the bottom of the fan. Baste the first piece over the edge, letting the raw edge lap on the next space. Sew the next piece down on this, turn it over and baste it on the next, in that way concealing the seams or raw edges of each. Continue in this way until all the spaces are covered.

Paint or embroider a few daisies and grasses on the fan, finish the top with white torchon or Oriental lace sewed underneath the points, and at the bottom with a bow of satin, which conceals a large safety pin used to fasten the tidy to the chair.

THE AIR OF THE SEA.

The air of the sea, taken at a great distance from land, or even on the shore and in ports when the wind blows from the open, is in an almost perfect state of purity. Near continents the land winds drive before them an atmosphere always impure, but at one hundred kilometers from the coasts this impurity has disappeared. The sea rapidly purifies the pestilential atmosphere of continents, hence, every expanse of water of a certain breadth becomes an absolute obstacle to the propagation of epidemics. Marine atmospheres driven upon lands purify sensibly the air of the regions which they traverse; this purification can be recognized as far as Paris.

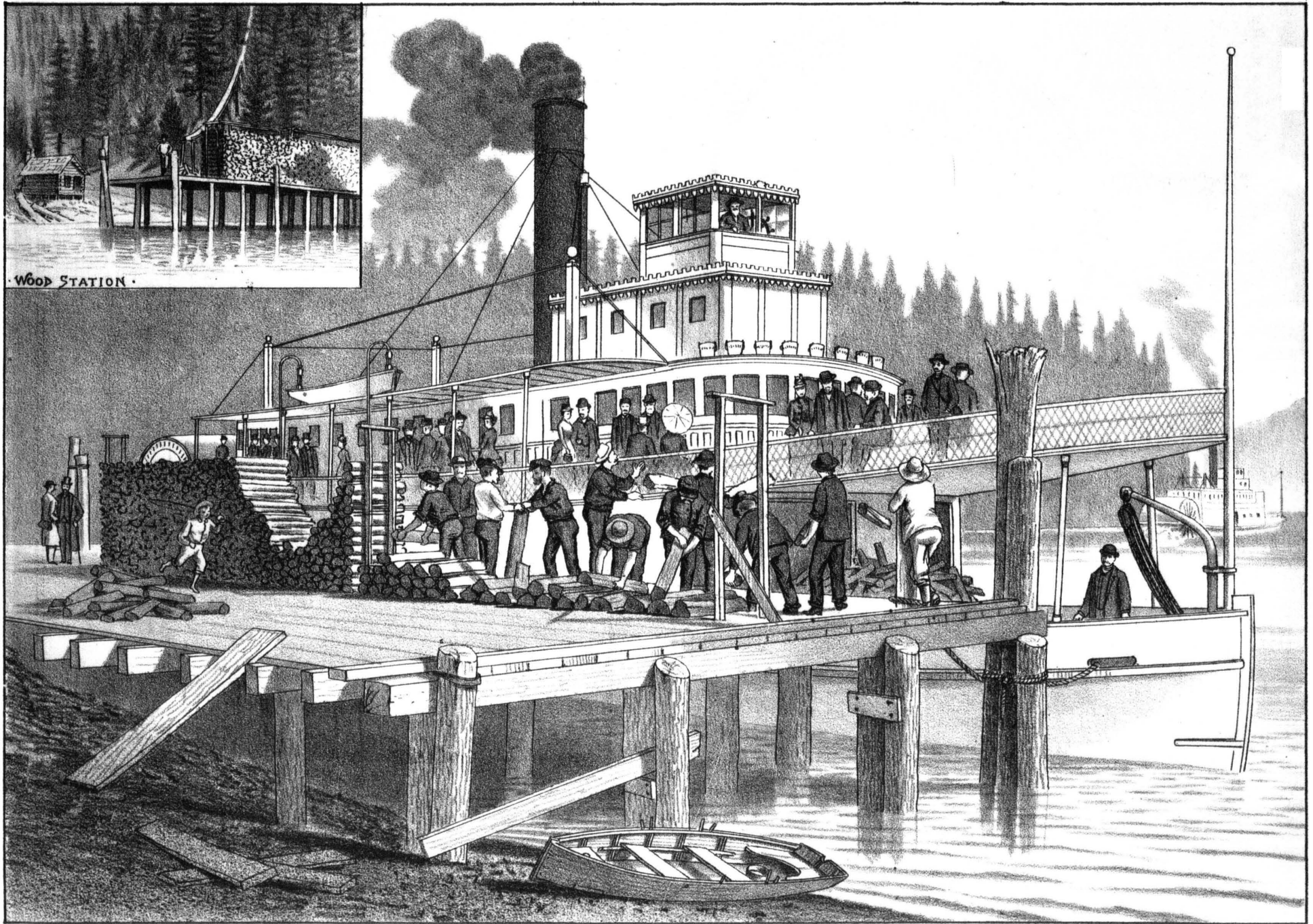
THE FREE KINDERGARTENS.

FAMILIAR as the word "Kindergarten" has become of late years, its exact meaning is so little understood that it would trouble many people to define it. The impression seems to prevail that it is a place to which parents send their children—those too young to be disposed of in the public schools—in order to be relieved of their care for a portion of the day, a sort of "baby farm" of a mild and harmless nature. In this they are somewhat borne out by the meaning of the word, of German origin, which by a literal translation into English is rendered "children's garden." But the noble women who have this work in charge are actuated by higher motives than a desire to maintain a public nursery for the convenience or relief of tired, impatient or unaffectionate parents, even if these high motives and noble objects be not appreciated by many of those whose children receive the benefit of their loving care and earnest instruction. The kindergarten—mark the significance of the name—is a place where children are developed and made to grow morally, physically and mentally. Its object is to draw out and train that which is in the child, closely following the order of nature in the line of development, seeking to give the right direction to every tender shoot of intelligence and enlist the natural activity of the child in the work of improving its health, imbibing moral ideas, developing its mental faculties and increasing its store of knowledge. This must be done chiefly by play in one form or another. It is the work of the teacher to so direct the child in its play that its natural activity, which finds vent in that manner, will be the means of its rapid improvement in mind and body, thus laying the foundation of health for life, and giving the mind a bent that will be of lasting advantage in school and in after life. The kindergarten lays the foundation upon which noble characters are erected. The period of instruction is three years, taking the child between the ages of three and six, after which it begins its regular course of education in the public schools. The nature of this work requires that the teacher be not only adapted to it in temperament, to have her whole heart and energies enlisted in the cause, but that she have previously passed through a course of training to fit herself for the task. She must have experience and be a student of nature as revealed in the little ones. She must know their methods of thought and the best way to reach their intelligence through some form of play which will enlist all their energies and childish eagerness. A short resume of a day's work will show both the methods and results of the kindergartens.

The session lasts from nine to twelve in the forenoon, during which time the children are under a mild restraint, though by no means subject to the strict discipline of the public schools. Even when engaged in their lessons, they are permitted perfect freedom of speech and action of body, that they may not become tired or feel their lesson a task. School is opened with games and songs, the games being of a greatly varied

character, and all of them designed to convey information as well as to train the children in the use of their hands and feet and mental faculties. In their games they form representations of numerous animals and objects, some of them quite elaborate and requiring a dozen pupils to construct them. This is done to music, the teachers and children singing appropriate words to illustrate the figures being produced. Let one be an example of the whole. In playing butterfly, five or six children advance to the center of a large ring formed by the class, and taking hold of each other by the waist, stoop down and crawl along to represent a worm; then they nestle together to make a chrysalis, the class singing "We say good-bye till you come out a butterfly." Soon one of them jumps up, and imitating the wings of a butterfly with her arms, skips lightly about the circle, stopping here and there for an instant to touch the hands of some pupil, which are folded to represent a flower. When the accompanying verses which are thus being acted out have been sung, they all jump up and take their places in the circle. One game follows another in rapid succession, the children enjoying themselves hugely, learning at the same time to march, to keep time to music, to distinguish between right and left, up and down, out and in, and the multitude of alternatives of a like nature. Everything has a purpose, and while the pupils have a good time they are learning the proper use of their limbs and faculties. The games are followed by a lesson of half an hour. Then come a recess, more games, another short lesson and games and songs again until time for dismissal.

In the lessons there is a progressive training of the hand, eye and mind, in addition to the information conveyed; in fact, this training is one of the most important features. The child is carefully and systematically taught form and color, not only by name but by use, while the eye and hand are trained to produce in various ways forms and colored designs. By gradual steps, beginning with slate and pencil, then following with paper and lead pencil, the child is taught to form objects. The sense of color is developed by means of little squares of colored paper, which are mingled in a pile, and which the child is permitted to sort out. The three primary colors are first used, and then the secondary are added. After this follow squares of colored cardboard, which the pupil arranges in squares marked on his desk. He is then given triangles and other forms, and taught to arrange them in designs, being permitted, finally, to originate his own designs or to copy as closely as possible the form of any object or animal he chooses. He is then given little sticks, balls, cubes, etc., learning in this way the difference between mere surface figures and solids, and also to distinguish between the various properties, such as length, breadth, thickness, etc. The idea of color is carried through all these, so that form and color may always be kept distinct. Another exercise is weaving and sewing. Pieces of colored paper about six inches square are cut into narrow strips, but left fastened at the ends. Into these the pupil weaves strips



WOOD STATION

THE WEST SHORE.

COLUMBIA RIVER-WOODING UP.

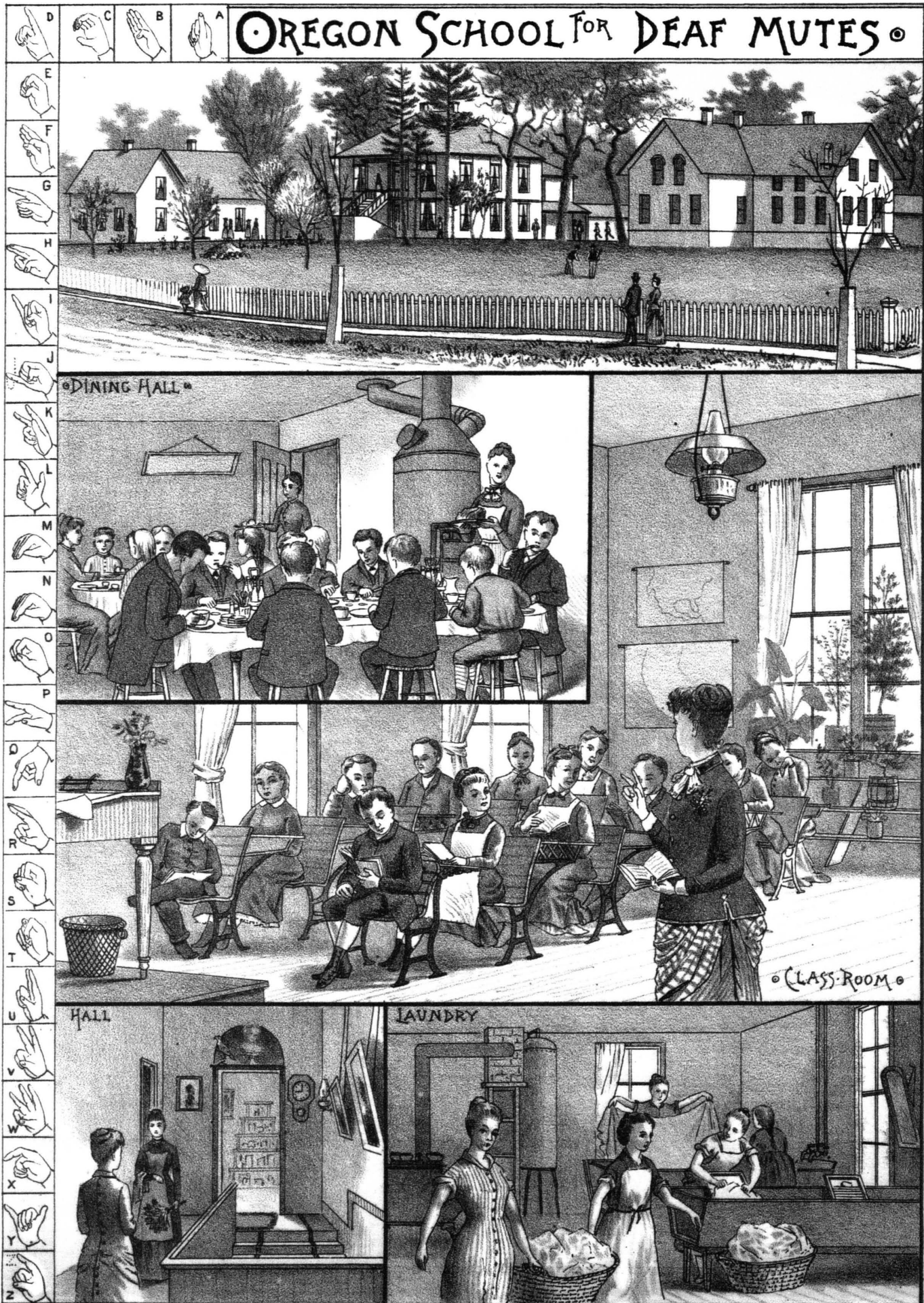


"See my birdies' nest"

GARDEN BEDS

MODELING

PORTLAND, OREGON - THE FREE KINDERGARTENS.



SALEM, OREGON.

of another color, first simply learning to put them together, and later to make quite intricate designs. Sewing is taught by the same gradual process. They are also taught forms by the use of paper squares, which they fold as directed into various shapes. Pricking is another exercise. Paper is given them which is ruled in squares of about a quarter of an inch. They first learn to prick these with a needle at the corners of each square, then to divide the spaces into one, two, three, four, and finally five equal parts. After this they prick various designs on the squares, first as dictated and finally of their own invention. The forms produced in these various ways are classified as "forms of life" and "forms of beauty," the former consisting of the easier and simpler objects of regular outlines, and the latter of the more irregular and complex, such as animals, etc. It is wonderful how quickly the children learn to make quite complicated figures, some of them displaying much artistic talent. This faculty is especially called into play in modeling in clay, which is one of the most interesting exercises. The children are given a quantity of plastic clay, and are taught to make various forms, beginning with a sphere, then following with cube, cylinder, etc. Then from these they are taught to model various objects, such as an apple from the sphere, a tomato from the cube and a pear from the cylinder. As they progress, they make more complex forms, first from dictation and then of their own designing. Frequently a pupil will develop a remarkable fondness and skill in moulding, when in other things he will possibly be behind others of his age. An instance was related by a teacher of a scholar in her school in San Francisco, who modeled an excellent imitation of an upright piano, even to the key-board, the little sculptor being under four years of age.

It is impossible to give in detail the multitude of ways in which the child is interested and taught to do that which benefits him. Each scholar is treated as an individual, and is managed and taught without any reference whatever to the progress being made by others. Whenever he has learned to do whatever task has been given him, he is advanced to the next. There is no such thing as grade or class. The teacher deals with the individuality of the child and not with a set of children, as is the system in the public schools. There is no rule of conduct nor is there any settled method of management. The teacher does that for each pupil separately which her experience and knowledge of his temperament show her to be the best for that child personally. In all things politeness, unselfishness and truthfulness are impressed upon his mind. The teacher's task is an arduous one, and to properly perform it she must pass through a long course of instruction and service as an assistant. Kindness, firmness, patience, experience and devotion to duty are requisites of a successful teacher. There is no period in the whole course of education when these are more necessary to the teacher than in this first child-culture in the kindergarten. A visit to one of these infant schools is a surpris-

ing pleasure, and the kindly faces of visitors are always welcomed by the teachers, who feel encouraged to persevere when proper interest in their work is thus manifested.

A year and a half ago a few earnest ladies undertook the establishment of a free kindergarten in Portland, and succeeded in interesting enough of our citizens in the project to secure sufficient funds with which to begin the work. A society was organized and a school opened, the work being under the superintendence of Mrs. Caroline Dunlap, who brought to the task a zeal and experience which have achieved grand results. One year ago, at the first meeting of the society, the superintendent reported one school, fifty-two pupils, one regular teacher and a number of volunteer assistants. From that time on the number of pupils increased so rapidly that new teachers, and finally new schools became necessary. The city was canvassed by the ladies to procure means to carry on the work, and a large number gave their aid and encouragement by joining the association and contributing monthly dues. The result of the year's work is gathered from the report of the superintendent, made at the annual meeting held the twentieth of April. There are now three schools, five teachers and one hundred and twenty-one pupils. Kindergarten No. 1 is located on G street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth. It has sixty-one pupils enrolled, and is under the charge of Miss Story, assisted by Miss Caldwell. No. 2 is located in the Unitarian Mission chapel, on Porter street, and has forty children, under the care of Miss Abell, assisted by Mrs. Simpson. No. 3 is situated in Watson's Addition, where Miss Goldman has charge of twenty pupils.

The superintendent's report concludes as follows: Several benevolent people have given me money from time to time, which has been expended in the purchase of shoes and under-flannels for the most needy of our pupils; and Mrs. Burrell is making it one of her especial charities to send a kindergarten missionary among the most unfortunate families in South Portland. A number of children who were formerly beyond our reach, have, by this means, been gathered in, and we hope soon to have every child for whom the free kindergarten is intended, within its fold. In conclusion, I must correct an error which has prevailed in regard to these kindergartens charging tuition. Some of the parents have joined the association and paid their monthly dues, and some have made occasional contributions to the kindergartens; but these are donations and not tuition, and must not be so considered. The poorer the child the more welcome he is. I only wish the children of the rich could be as welcome, and that every child could have the benefit of these institutions.

The treasurer's report showed receipts amounting to \$1,625.43, and disbursements \$1,383.31, leaving a cash balance of \$242.12. The officers and directors were unanimously re-elected, with the exception of Mrs. G. H. Atkinson and Mrs. James Failing, who desired to be relieved. Mrs. H. H. Northup and Mr. G. G. Gammans

were chosen to fill the vacancies, and Mrs. J. C. Carson was added to the board as a fifteenth director. The officers are as follows: Mrs. J. F. Watson, president; John McCracken, vice president; Mrs. Richard Hoyt, secretary; J. K. Gill, treasurer; Mrs. Caroline Dunlap, superintendent; Miss Carrie Ladd, Mrs. M. S. Burrell, G. G. Gamans, Mrs. B. Selling, Miss Fannie Holman, Mrs. H. H. Northup, Mrs. J. C. Carson, Mrs. B. Goldsmith, John Wilson and R. Weeks, directors. There is nothing that should enlist the sympathies of our citizens more than this free kindergarten movement, and it should receive a hearty and liberal support.

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WOODING UP.

Steamboating has its special peculiarities on nearly every stream in the world where inland commerce is borne on the bosom of the water. The snags, the ragged roustabout and the volubly profane mate, which seem to be indispensable features of navigation on the Ohio and Mississippi, are wanting on the Willamette and Columbia, much to the comfort and pleasure of travelers. Until the last three years all freight and passengers going inland from Portland, were conveyed by steamer up the Columbia, and even now steamboat traffic on that route is large. On the Willamette, also, with a railroad paralleling the stream on either side, the river steamers still plow their way to a distance of seventy miles above Portland, and are an important factor in the transportation facilities of the valley. Between Portland and Astoria steamer traffic is maintained with all its pristine vigor, large ocean steamers on the San Francisco route and handsome river craft continually passing up and down the stream, while smaller boats ply on every navigable stream flowing into the great river. This is a land of vast forests, and the firs which clothe the hills between which the river flows, supply the fuel for generating steam. At intervals along the stream on either side are piled great rows of cord wood, aggregating many thousand cords, and the scene depicted by the artist on page one hundred and fifty-three is a familiar one to travelers on our river boats. The time is approaching when steamboating on the Columbia will become of far greater importance than it has ever been in the past. When the locks at the Cascades are completed, and when, either by canal or ship railway, the obstructions at the Dalles have been circumvented, the river will then be open to continuous navigation from its mouth to the heart of the great grain regions of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Steamer traffic will then increase wonderfully in volume, and become again of great importance in moving to market the product of the interior.

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JOHN DAY VALLEY.

That portion of Oregon known as the "John Day Valley" lies in Grant county, along the course of the upper portion of John Day river. The stream rises in several branches in the Blue mountains, and flows in a

general northwesterly course to its point of discharge into the Columbia, near the boundary line between Gilliam and Wasco counties. Much excellent land lies along the lower portion of the main stream, the rapidly developing John Day prairie, and many fine valleys are found along the courses of the north, middle and south forks, and on the upper portion of the main stream, on the latter of which is located the scene depicted in the engraving on page one hundred and sixty-five. John Day valley is a tract of fertile land seventy miles long, and varying from one to six miles in width. The soil is prolific and is especially adapted to wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, alfalfa and fruit. Wheat averages from twenty-five to thirty-five bushels per acre, and barley from thirty to fifty. The wheat makes a superior quality of flour, is always free from rust, and may be easily kept clear of smut and weeds. Owing to the absence of transportation facilities to outside markets the wheat crop is not extensive. Much barley is raised for feed, and grass and alfalfa hay form an important crop. The general altitude of the valley is three thousand six hundred feet above the sea level, but its location between high mountains gives it an agreeable climate. In the valley are the towns of John Day, Prairie City and Mt. Vernon, while Canyon City, the county seat, lies but a short distance up Canyon creek, one of the tributaries of John Day. Although the best locations have long been taken, there are good openings for settlement here or in others of the numerous fine valleys of Grant county.

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USEFUL INFORMATION.

The juice of red onion is an antidote for the sting of bees, wasps, hornets, etc.

The odor of fresh paint may be removed from a room by placing a saucer of ground coffee in the apartment.

Kid shoes can be kept soft and free by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine or castor oil.

For cramps in the feet, press the hollow of the foot against something hard and round—a broom handle is the best thing.

Warm a small quantity of turpentine and pour it on the wound, no matter where it is, and relief will follow quickly in an attack of lockjaw.

Roasted coffee is one of the most powerful disinfectants. The unpleasant odor left in the breath after eating onions is entirely removed by a cup of strong coffee.

For the violent internal agony termed colic, take a teaspoonful of salt in a pint of water; drink it and go to bed. It is one of the speediest remedies known. The same will revive a person when almost dead from a heavy fall.

Tough meat can be made very tender, when put to boil, by adding a tablespoonful of good vinegar. This is also good for a tough fowl of any kind; and tough steak can be very much improved, after pounding, to salt and roll in flour and fry in very hot butter or lard.

OREGON SCHOOL FOR DEAF MUTES.

THE Oregon school for the education of deaf mutes, of which we present this month a number of views, is located at Salem, the capital of the state. The institution, while as yet in its infancy, is increasing in importance, and its work has already resulted in great good to those of our state who have, from various causes, been deprived of the blessed gifts of hearing and speech. It was during the session of the legislative assembly of 1870 that the work of educating deaf mutes was first undertaken by the state. At that time Mr. W. S. Smith, himself a mute, educated at the New York school, proposed that if the state would appropriate the sum of \$2,000.00 for two years, an effort would be made to start an institution of that character. The plan received the approval of many of the best citizens of Oregon, and an organized effort was made with success. Rev. P. S. Knight, the present efficient superintendent, and at that time pastor of the Congregational church at Salem, was one of its most enthusiastic supporters, and his interest in its success has shown no abatement with the lapse of years. In this work he has been warmly seconded by his estimable wife. Both devote their entire time to the demands of the school. For many years the institution occupied rented quarters, and was moved from one building to another as necessity required; but Mr. Knight, with his characteristic energy and active forethought, resolved to procure for it a permanent home. The amount received from the state, however, was barely sufficient to defray the actual running expenses of the school. Mr. John H. Albert, of Salem, and Hon. Henry Failing, of Portland, each donated a lot in South Salem, fronting on Church street, while the city vacated the street adjacent, and a block opposite was purchased, which gives something over three acres, eligibly located, and with a few minor exceptions, well adapted to its purpose. The soil is not what might be wished, but under careful management can eventually be rendered highly prolific. Neither the grounds nor the buildings located thereon have been purchased with state funds. The location embodies all that insure beauty, convenience and health to the inmates of the school.

The buildings are three in number, exclusive of barns, woodsheds, etc. They are comfortable, at least, and are each year being improved under the supervision of the board of directors. The one on the north (left of the engraving) is occupied as the girls' dormitory, bath room and laundry. That on the south (right of the engraving) is set apart for the boys. This building, known for years as the "Leslie house," is at present in poor repair, but provisions are made for some much-needed improvements during the current year. The center building, recently constructed, is the school building and kitchen, where both sexes meet for study and refreshments. The two schoolrooms, one on either side of the hall, are roomy, well lighted and comfortably furnished. The dining room, kitchen and superintendent's

office are on the basement floor, each in its turn being comfortably furnished, without elaboration or evidences of needless expenditure. A Boynton heater distributes genial warmth to every part of the building. A reception room and sleeping apartments for some of the assistants are located on the same floor with the school rooms. The kitchen is supplied with modern conveniences. The fruit cellar is itself a model of neatness and convenience. The girls' dormitory is likewise comparatively a new building and is admirably adapted to its present use. Reception and sewing rooms occupy the first floor, while the entire upper story is devoted to dormitory purposes. The beds, which are in all cases single, are neatly and comfortably furnished, and the room is well provided with light and ventilation. Everything seems clean and serviceable, and the inmates appear happy and contented. The laundry, wherein the female students do the washing for the entire school, is roomy and appropriately furnished. This building also includes the bath rooms for the girls.

The students are taught many of the practical things of life. The boys are expected to spend a portion of each day in laboring around the institution, cutting and carrying in wood, cleaning up the grounds, making garden and such other out-door work as may be deemed necessary. The girls do all the washing, ironing, dish-washing and mending required by the school, and receive daily instruction in needle work. At present there are twenty-three students in attendance, twelve girls and eleven boys, the number not being one-half those estimated to be residing in the state at the present time. The students rise at 6:00 a. m., and at 7:00 must be ready for breakfast. Studies commence at 8:00 and continue until 12:30 p. m., when dinner is served. They spend the time between 1:30 and 4:00 p. m. in labor. Supper is served at 6:00 p. m., and at 7:00 studies are resumed until 8:30; at 9:00 o'clock every student is expected to retire. Saturday afternoon is a half holiday, when inmates are permitted to visit the city, the forenoon being spent in labor and the weekly bath. Religious services are held every Sabbath day, including Sunday school in the forenoon, and a sermon with black-board instruction at 2:30 p. m. The business affairs of the school are conducted in a systematic and business-like manner, under the immediate management of the following board of directors: Warner Breyman, president; George H. Burnett, secretary; Henry Failing, treasurer; J. A. Stratton, J. I. Thompson and J. H. Albert, executive committee; William M. Ladd, J. C. Thompson, and C. B. Bellinger, members. The finances are economically managed, and the books, records, vouchers, etc., systematically filed for future reference. Mr. Knight, as superintendent, also keeps a record of students, with a complete history of each individual case, the name, age, when and where born, parents' names and condition, age when deafness first appeared, probable cause, when admitted, when discharged, and a brief mention of their occupations and circumstances of life after leaving school. By this it is ascertained that

not more than one-third of the inmates are born deaf, a large majority of them having been afflicted after attaining the age of from three to five years. The record further shows that a number of former pupils are settled in various parts of the state, some married and having families of their own, and nearly all earning an honorable livelihood, the foundation of a successful career in life having been laid while students at the school, and their welfare and prosperity materially enhanced by the instruction received in the institution.

The board of directors, under whose management the school is now conducted, was created by the legislative assembly of 1880 and serves without compensation. The state now allows \$6,000.00 annually for the support of the school, which, were the buildings what they should be, would amply suffice for its running expenses. There still is much to be done, but until more liberal appropriations are made, little can be accomplished in teaching the inmates trades. Officers and teachers are doing their utmost with the means at their disposal, and while thankful for what they have, they, more keenly than any one else, perhaps, appreciate the wants and demands of this class of society, and earnestly desire other and more modern appliances for teaching them the practical things of life. Efforts are being made continually to induce parents or guardians of children thus afflicted to place them in the school, where board and instruction are free. Deaf mutes will be admitted as students between the ages of seven and twenty-one years. School terms commence on the first of September and close on the first of May.

Feeling deeply interested in the work accomplished by this institution, and appreciating the need of making the people of Oregon better acquainted with it, THE WEST SHORE sent a special artist to Salem to make the series of sketches shown on page one hundred and fifty-six. The buildings and spacious grounds, as well as views of various portions of the interior are given to illustrate the leading features of the institution, and show what order, neatness and thoroughness mark its management in every particular. The alphabet taught, which is identical with that in use in all institutions of this character, is given on the margin of the engravings, so that its simplicity and completeness may be better understood. It is to be hoped that every deaf mute of proper age in the state will be permitted, by those who have charge of them, to attend this institution and reap the benefit of its admirable work. It is also to be hoped that the legislature will make suitable appropriation for placing the institution in a position to accomplish the higher work now beyond its power for lack of means.

“My hen laid two eggs in one day,” boastfully said a little Portland boy to his playmates a few days since. “That’s nothing,” replied a little seven-year-old, “when I was out to my aunt’s last Sunday her rooster laid five eggs, and they were all goose eggs, too.” That boy will make a fisherman when he grows up.

ASHLAND, OREGON.

The engraving on page one hundred and sixty-five gives a glimpse of the beautiful town of Ashland, and a portion of the fertile valley of the Rogue river. The town is embowered in trees so completely that any view, save a birdseye, must fail to show its full extent or bring into relief the detail of houses, stores, churches, factories, etc. Ashland has the reputation of more closely resembling a thriving New England town than any other place in the West. The residences are neat, the yards tastefully adorned with flowers, shrubs and fruit trees, and great rows of shade trees line the streets. It has been for two years the southern terminus of the Oregon & California road, the forwarding point for all freight and passengers crossing the Siskiyou mountains into Northern California, or the Cascades into the lower portion of Southern Oregon, the celebrated Klamath and Goose lake regions, made famous by Captain Jack and his Modocs, now occupied by thriving villages and prosperous settlements. Among the industries of Ashland is the large woolen mill, whose product is well known on the Pacific coast. The wool of Southern Oregon is graded above that of any other section, and the blankets and other goods turned out of the Ashland mill have a reputation accordingly. Two flouring mills, one in the town and the other near by, as well as a number of minor industries, are located there. The Ashland college, which is one of the state normal schools, is an institution of learning which bears a high reputation and has a large number of students of both sexes enrolled. An excellent public school and several good church buildings are features of the town which recommend it to one seeking a home. Rogue river valley, near the upper, or southern, end of which Ashland lies, is often called the “Italy of Oregon,” because of its delightful climate, fertile soil and adaptability to grape and fruit culture. For one seeking a home in Oregon, chiefly for climatic reasons, Rogue river valley has special attractions. In winter the mercury seldom falls to the freezing point, while the copious rains of the Willamette valley are unknown. Clear skies and sunny days mark a large portion of the winter season. In summer the heat is never oppressive. This is the most productive fruit region in the state. Grapes, peaches, apricots, plums, pears, apples and all kindred fruits produce prolifically, and are of superior flavor. Expense of reaching market has held the fruit industry in check, but the conditions are gradually changing, and in a few years the reputation of Rogue river fruit will be widespread. Land in that region can be purchased at from \$5.00 to \$50.00 per acre. In the foot hills surrounding the valley, there is much brush and timber land belonging to the government or railroad, which may be obtained on the terms offered by the general land laws or the company’s regulations. Good land, situated near Ashland, must be purchased, as the valley has been settled and cultivated for more than thirty years.

MY UNCLE'S STORY.

OH, YES, this landscape-gardening is quite a fine art—too fine for me or for nature, to my thinking. The old, kindly mother does not tie her threads so tight—ribbons of stiff coleas coiling through the grass, and huge, round, hard knobs of red and blue dropped here and there, that, when you come to examine them, turn out to be poor, soft little flowers, matted and clipped cruelly. It is as the little wild birds that you have caged in your zoölogical gardens yonder.

Now I remember a garden—the one I played in when I was a boy—that would have pleased any artist's eye, and warmed any child's heart. The least blade of grass was glad to grow in it, and every kind of singing-bird made its home there year after year.

It was an immense territory—I don't know how many acres—of beet and tomato beds, of long, shady alleys of plum and peach trees, of gnarled old rows of currant and gooseberry bushes, of great, sunny slopes of grass, where the cow was tethered to pasture, of walks bordered with great crimson Bourbon roses and sweet peas, and larkspur, and blue-and-yellow convolvulus. There were long trellises covered with grapes—the Catawba and Isabella—you don't know what an Isabella grape is nowadays—and there was a colony of bees in one shady corner, and of chickens in another, and down on the south slope was a big arbor covered with coral honeysuckle, where we boys took our books to study, as poor mother thought, and played mumble-the-peg. All the courting for three generations in our family, I venture to say, had been done on moonlight nights in that arbor.

Near to the house mother's spring-house opened, a big, grassy mound, with damp stone steps leading down to the door, through which came the sound of dripping water and the scent of sweet milk and butter. You city people would have called that garden a small farm.

There was a curious circumstance—a broken chapter of a tragedy—connected with that garden, by the way, which may amuse you. In the farthest corner, under the nut trees, stood a vacant, three-roomed cabin, which father used for a seed and tool house until the new farm buildings went up. After that he was always going to take it down next week. People in Oak Ferry were always going to do some heavy job of work—next week.

Oak Ferry was a drowsy town, that stretched along the south bank of the Ohio river, in one of the then slave states. The Oak Ferrites had little money, and were in no hurry to earn any. Living was cheap. Everybody had a garden, and cows, and pigs, and poultry; venison and bear-meat were brought down from the mountains, to be bought for a trifle; game was plenty in the forests, and fish in the river. The mothers were rival housekeepers, the fathers lounged all day on the steps of the court house, or played endless games of backgammon on their shady porches. As for the slaves, all who were discontented had long ago crossed the river and escaped into Canada, and only those stayed who had less to do than even their masters.

Well, life in Oak Ferry was not progressive, or even civilized, perhaps, according to your modern ideas. But it was sunny, leisurely, and friendly. There was a flavor of absolute calm and happiness about it that I find nowhere in these days, even in communities built upon the most advanced ideas, and devoted to the loftiest enterprises of life.

My father's office was built at the side of the house, and opened into the road—there was no street in Oak Ferry. Rushing into it as usual, one day, on my way from school, I found him alone with a stranger, a tall, white-haired old gentleman, who was wrapped in a semi-military cloak. Neither of them saw me, and I dropped into a chair, full of curiosity as to the new-comer.

"The old cabin," said my father, with his usual lazy tranquility, "is in wretched repair. I really don't feel justified in asking any rent for it. There must be suitable houses in town that you could obtain."

"My means are more limited than you imagine. I beg you will make a charge for it—a small charge, that is," said the old man, with a smile. "I have money enough to pay for it, and to buy a bed and table or two. Oh, we shall be very comfortable. A man's home is not the house he lives in, after all."

My father looked up at him quickly, giving him more attention than he had yet done.

"As you choose," he said, after a moment's pause. "It will be very rough, and you are not used to roughing it, I suspect. But when a man reaches your age—or mine," correcting himself with anxious courtesy, "he has found out, as you say, that his happiness depends very little on his surroundings. I shall be heartily glad to be of any use to you. You are going into some business in Oak Ferry? Or your profession—"

The old gentleman gave an embarrassed laugh, and said,—

"I must do something. I have very little money. But the question is—what?" drawing his chair up to the table with an eager, confidential air. "I read law in my youth, as most young fellows who have property do, you know. But I had no occasion to use my knowledge of it, and have forgotten it altogether. I am fond of desultory reading. But I could teach nothing that I have read. I did not even oversee my own plantation after I reached middle age. In fact, here I am, at sixty-five, left penniless, and in my long life I have not learned any craft by which I can earn a dollar. I am a good backgammon-player, and a master, I flatter myself, of whist," glancing down at his wrinkled, delicately-kept hands. "These are the only things I thoroughly understand."

My father returned his smile, and answered in a kindly tone,—

"I am afraid we need no teacher in that direction. We are adepts at cards and dice in Oak Ferry. But something will turn up for you. You have a family, I presume?"

The stranger was silent long enough to cause my father to look up surprised; then he replied confusedly,—

"I have one grandchild. The house will be ready for me to-morrow, you say?"

"Yes."

They walked together to the door. The horse which the old man had ridden was tied to the hitching-post. My father, with a quick exclamation, walked up to it.

"Ah! Gray Eagle blood here?"

"Yes."

"Oh, it's unmistakable. A fine animal, sir. But past his prime?"

"Yes; Victory and I are near the end of our journey," nodding cheerfully as he loosened the bridle.

"I beg your pardon. But—you said your means were straightened. Now, if it should occur to you to sell this horse, come to me. There are several men in town who would give you a high price for him. But come to me first."

"I shall not sell him," curtly. He added a moment later, more graciously, "He is not a horse to me, but a friend. He is all that is left."

"I understand. Forgive me," said my father gently.

He was standing on the lower step of the porch. The old man looked at him irresolutely, and then came up with the bridle of the horse over his arm. There was the effect of some strong, half-controlled emotion on his face.

"You have been very kind, and—I have not told you my name."

"No."

"You may call me Richard Donne. I will tell you, doctor, that is but part of my name—the first part. For the present, I am obliged to give no more. There are reasons why—"

"I am quite sure they are reasons that do you no dishonor," interposed my father, quickly, holding out his hand.

As the old man jogged down the street, I came out of the office, and ventured to wonder what he could have done at his age to force him into hiding himself.

"Nothing to his discredit; I'll stake my reputation on that man's honesty," said my father. "And mind you, Bob, not a word of what you have heard. Not a word, sir!"

My father knew he was safe. We were intimate friends, even then. I thank God, now that he is dead, when I remember that.

Col. Donne—for he was dubbed "colonel" at once—brought in a load or two of plain furniture the next day, built up fires in the cabin, and sheltered the windows with cheap curtains. His last trip was made after night. The next day, although my sharp eyes detected signs of the presence of a second person in the house, no one appeared outside but the colonel himself, who drove up to the office in a light spring cart, which, like the horse and their owner, bore unmistakable signs of better days long vanished. My father viewed it with a critical eye.

"We've never seen a cart like that in Oak Ferry," he said. "It would be just the thing for my expressman, when I find him. You see our difficulty here is in get-

ting packages and parcels hauled from town, and so it is all along the river. I always said a trustworthy man could make a comfortable living who would start a local express up to the city. But we're all too busy here," glancing up at the men stretched out on the inn-porch, smoking and half asleep.

Col. Donne listened with keen attention. He opened his lips to speak once or twice, but his courage apparently failed. At last he said,—

"I think you have a meaning in your hint, doctor. Why should not I be the carrier? God knows I'm ready to do any honest work that will keep us alive."

"I know it is not suitable work for you, but—come in and talk it over."

The result of the conference was that the colonel became the Oak Ferry expressman, and every day thereafter drove the old gray horse up to town and back along the shady river bank, his cart loaded with packages, from a barrel of sugar to a paper of needles. His occupation made no difference in his social position. Oak Ferry was agreed that "the colonel was a gentleman under a cloud." Caste in the South had little to do with the question of money in those days.

Winter set in early that year, and the snow shut everybody indoors. But there was certainly a mystery in the prison-like seclusion in which the colonel's grandchild was kept. Young Kryter spoke of it first to us. Kryter was a fellow whom my father had taken, half out of charity, into his office; a red-haired, watery-eyed youth, who nosed into everybody's affairs, and whose grandfather had been a "nobody."

"There's something wrong there," he said. "Nobody has seen this grandchild. Is it an idiot or a dwarf? I always suspected this old Donne that the town has taken to its arms. I smell a rat," he said, looking back with a chuckle, as he went out of the door.

"You are the ferret that will find it out, then," I said.

My father nodded. He always based his opinion of a man on his grandfather, and muttered,—

"Bad blood in Kryter—bad blood!"

The very next night—a bitter, nipping night, I remember—I was with Kryter in the office, while my mother and little sister sat at work by the parlor fire. The door stood open between. I heard a soft crackle in the crisp snow outside, and saw a face looking in the parlor window—a pale little face, like a ghost. I had not time to speak of it to Kryter, when the door opened, and a child came into the parlor—a delicate girl, dressed in some soft woollen stuff, finer and richer than any gown I had ever seen. She had heavy, reddish hair, half-curved, which was drawn back and fastened by a golden arrow. The oddity of the dress, totally different from anything known in Oak Ferry, impressed me instantly; she seemed to me like a wandering princess who had lost her way.

She ran to mother, laughing as if ready to cry, and said,—

"I had to come! Grandfather will not be back until late; and it is so terrible there alone. I—I was

afraid!" and she sobbed outright, clinging to mother, nervous and terrified. It was the colonel's grandchild, we knew from this.

"Poor child! poor baby! Why didn't you come before?" said my mother, drawing her into her lap. "You must stay now, and come every day while your grandfather is away."

She petted and quieted her, and very soon she was busy with Mary, playing some game on their slates. It was late before the sound of the colonel's horse trotting past the window was heard. I went out to tell him that the child was with us. He made a sharp exclamation which I could not hear. It was too dark to see his face; but I felt, as I walked beside him, that he was moved by some strong emotion. When he came into the house for her, however, he was courteous and grave as usual, but silent beyond his wont.

"You will allow your little girl to stay with us when you are gone in the evenings, colonel?" said my mother, when they were going.

"Yes," he said, promptly. "It makes no difference now; you have all seen her."

"Why should we not see her?" said Kryter, after they were gone. "Something there worth looking into. That child's dress is worth all the furniture which the old man brought into the house. A rat—a rat, I tell you!"

After that, whenever little Jenny was in the house, Kryter hung about her, listening to and watching her. He would have questioned her, but that he dared not when my mother was near. He met his punishment at last.

One evening we children were playing some game, when Jenny lost a forfeit. Kryter rushed into the midst, caught the child, and claimed a kiss as payment. The colonel's thin figure that moment appeared in the door. In an instant Kryter was hurled to the ground. Donne caught the little girl up into his arms, trembling with rage.

Kryter gathered himself up, cursing under his breath, and would have rushed on the old man; but John Sarsfield, who was in the room, took him by the arm and led him out. I always suspected that he gave him a touch of his boot outside.

Sarsfield was the young lawyer who had just come to Oak Ferry. He was little more than a boy, although his erect figure and fine face gave him an air of dignity. After that I saw him often with Col. Donne, and noticed that he was watchful of Jenny when he met her at our house. She never was allowed to go to any other. She was not a pretty girl, according to the taste of Oak Ferry, that delighted in the pink-and-white coloring and glossy, spiral curls of its belles. But she was different from any other child in the village; I understand now that it was because she had had the breeding of a gentle woman, and had not been suffered to run wild with the black picaninnies of a plantation.

The mystery about her was suddenly solved. Kryter was sent on business up to town, and came back in a

state of suppressed excitement. He took his place at the table, his pale eyes shining like those of a cat.

"By the way, doctor," he said, when there was a pause in the conversation, "your friend, Col. Donne, drove down the street in his cart as I was standing at the door of the hotel, and a man who was there from Louisville recognized him as an old neighbor. Their plantations joined on the Cumberland. But he called the old man 'Murray.' D'ye think he can be going 'incog' here, sir?" with a sly leer.

My father's face grew red.

"I think, Mr. Kryter, you should know me better than to come to me with the gossip of bar-room loungers in town," he rejoined angrily, and, rising, left the table.

Kryter shrugged his shoulders and kept quiet until he and I were left alone, when he continued calmly, as if he had not been interrupted,—

"The old man's name is Murray, and he owned a place on the Cumberland—a good deal run down, for he was no manager. Oh, I got at the bottom of the whole story. His son married a pretty girl—the daughter of Phil Munroe. You've heard of Phil? One of the sharpest gamblers that run the Mississippi. The girl died and left one child. That's Jenny—d'ye see? Old Donne, or Murray, had her since she was a baby. Well, his son—who was a bad lot, I reckon—went into the Mexican war, and was killed there; but, before that, he got his affairs tangled up with Munroe's. He left a will, in which he begged the old man to pay his debts to Munroe. Put it to his honor, d'ye see? And he left the child to the gambler; made him her guardian. Munroe wrote to old Murray that such a will was in his possession, and the old man gave up his place to cover the debt, and ran away with the child. Came here, you see. I suppose he thought she'd go to the devil in Phil Munroe's keeping; and he wasn't far wrong, either," reflectively. "I reckon now," he added, after a meditative pause, crumbling his bread in a heap, "Phil Munroe 'd give something handsome to know where that young one is. He's in Louisville."

"He'll never find her in Oak Ferry," I said, triumphantly.

"No;" replied Kryter; "certainly not."

He rose, and went off whistling. I told the story that day to my father, who listened anxiously, and went over to the colonel's, with whom he was closeted all the evening. I noticed, the next day, that the anxious, troubled look which had begun to disappear from the old man's face, had returned. He brought Jenny to my mother, when he was starting on his daily round.

"I trust her to you, madam," he said, as he went out, then turned and came back to kiss Jenny once more. "God bless you, my baby!" he muttered solmenly.

My mother evidently knew the secret. She kept Jenny beside her, and spoke to her so tenderly as to make our jolly, bouncing Mary jealous. Mr. Sarsfield came in, too, and brought the little girl some plants for her windows. He never took any notice of the young

ladies in Oak Ferry; but this child, who was growing into a tall, slight maiden, he watched as if she were his sister. We, all of us, stood on guard over her for a week or two, and then the fright passed, and we forgot that there was any danger. I remembered afterward that Kryter, during that time, visited the post office frequently, and in a furtive way.

I had a vague idea that the noted gambler would come at night, in a coach-and-four, seize Jenny, and make off with her, blazing away with a pistol, meanwhile, to cow his pursuers. I am afraid the name of gambler had not the appalling effect in Oak Ferry which it should have had. Had not Judge Allan a brother who "ran the river?" And Tom Obert, whom everybody remembered as a good-natured, ne'er-do-well, had taken to the same mysterious occupation. There was something dashing, heroic, desperate, in my mind, in the typical gambler; if he came, he would carry Jenny off to scenes of splendid vice, of which I thought with an envious shudder.

The shock was severe, therefore, when, coming down the road one evening, I saw, landing from the "Belle Creole," a bald, fat, well-dressed old man, with the air of a retired grocer who had lived too long on his own bacon and beer, and was told by the pilot "that was old Munroe, the Mississippi blackleg."

I ran home, breathless, with the news; but I was too late. The colonel stood in the office, his hat pulled down over his face, holding in his shaking hand a red-lettered paper. My father and Sarsfield had both risen, and were talking to him at once.

"I don't understand," he said. "Produce the body of Jane Murray? To give her over to that man—that brute? Never!"

"No, no," said Sarsfield. "It is only a writ of habeas corpus. You will have to bring Jenny into court tomorrow, before Judge Allan, and prove your right to keep her, or let old Munroe prove his."

"The law will give her to him," turning a wild look of appeal from Sarsfield to my father.

"Then we'll defy the law," my father broke out. "I'll run the child over, to-night, to Ohio. What do you say, Sarsfield?"

"No," said John, thoughtfully, "we'll try the law first. If that fails—in any case, Col. Murray, this man shall never have Jenny."

The colonel put his hands on the younger man's shoulders. He was very weak; the tears streamed down his cheeks.

"Boy, he wants to train her for a decoy—to take her with him to—. He knows how beautiful she will be in a year or two. Oh, my God, I would rather see her dead!"

"She shall not go. Will you trust me to defend her? We might send up to Louisville for an older lawyer. He might be stronger than I, but he would not care so much."

It was decided that Sarsfield should take the case. The colonel gave him all the papers concerning his son's

affairs, which were but few. There was no will—nothing to contradict the final disposition which Herbert Murray had made of his child.

"He was no doubt forced into it by this villain," said my mother, vehemently. "Judge Allan ought to see that."

"But how can he prove it, my dear?" my father asked. "The law demands proof."

"Law, indeed! I believe in common sense."

She kept Jenny under her eye during the week that followed; even visited her room a dozen times in the night; but Munroe made no effort to see her. He remained quietly at the inn, eating enormously, sleeping half the day, but keeping sober.

"He is of the lowest order of sensualist. There is no doubt but Col. Murray is correct as to his intentions for the girl," said Sarsfield to my father.

The case came up on Monday morning. The little court house was a dilapidated brick building, with a wide porch in front. All Oak Ferry was there, but that did not comprise twenty men all told—indolent old gentlemen like the doctor. Judge Allan was in the hickory split-bottomed chair which represented the bench. He had been seen in friendly converse with Munroe that morning.

"He remembers his brother," whispered the doctor to Sarsfield. "Take care, John! It won't do to represent a gambler to him as the dregs of creation."

John smiled, but the smile suddenly left his face.

"Look there!" he said.

Munroe came into the court-room accompanied by a dozen stalwart men scrupulously dressed. If the Ohio river gamblers had a weakness it was for fashionable clothes. These were Munroe's confederates, who had just landed from the "Belle Creole."

"He expects a fight; we should have come armed, I think," said my father. "By George! I have it."

He left the room just as Col. Murray and my mother entered it, leading Jenny between them. It was a chilly, rainy day, and the dingy little court room was in shadow, except where the child stood near an open door, through which one could see a bit of the river and wet trees. She carried herself very erect, and made a point of light in the room; her dress was white. The mass of shining hair was caught back by a golden arrow. She held her grandfather closely by the hand, and scarcely turned her eyes from him.

The case was called, but at that moment a disturbance was made by the entrance of a dozen burly miners, their faces black with coal, their picks in their hands. My father came in behind them. They were all his friends; the doctor was lawyer and physician, in all their shanties down by the river.

Munroe's lawyer submitted his statement briefly. The child was his grandchild. He was entitled to act as her guardian, first as the trustee of her mother's—his daughter's—property; secondly, as being a man of means, able to support her, while Col. Murray was occupying the position of a day laborer; thirdly, as being legally

THE WEST SHORE.

JOHN DAY VALLEY OREGON.



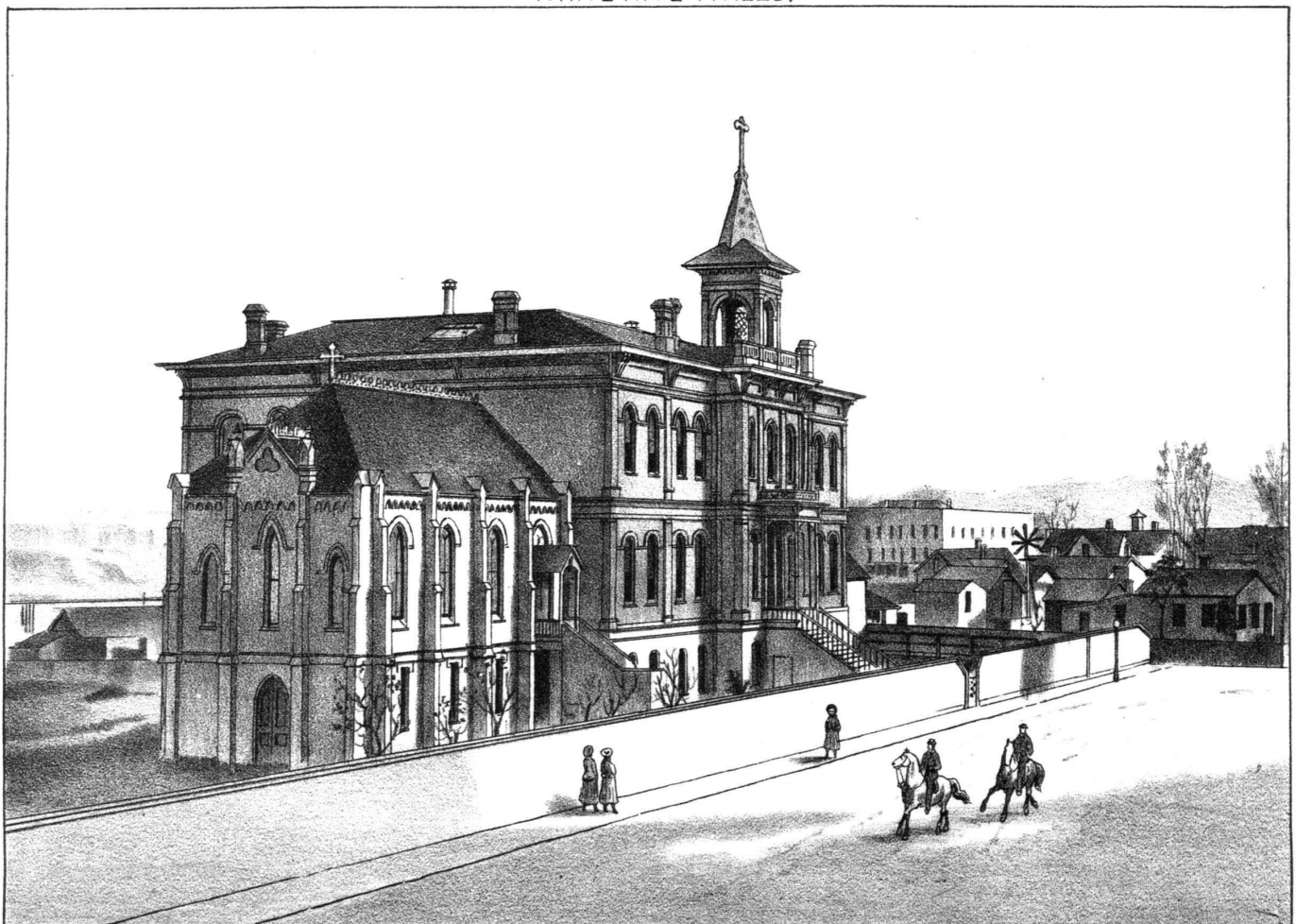
A GLIMPSE OF ASHLAND OREGON.



THE WEST SHORE.



WHITE RIVER FALLS.



THE DALLES, OREGON - ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.

constituted her guardian by the will of her father, Herbert Murray, which he now submitted to the court.

A formidable document was handed to Judge Allen, who put on his spectacles.

"It appears to be an authentic document," he said. "Dated 'Galveston, Texas, 1847,' and signed by Herbert Murray. Properly witnessed. I see by this will, Mr. Munroe, that your son-in-law states that he was largely in your debt."

"Yes, yes," eagerly assented Munroe, stroking his fat chin with his yellow-gloved hand.

"And he requests his father to pay you. Has he done so?"

"Partially."

"I have here," said Sarsfield, "evidence to show that Col. Murray has surrendered his plantation and home and left himself penniless to meet this obligation."

"It was not a legal document," said the judge. "He must be a Don Quixote of a man. Don't know that I should have done it; but as to the child—" poring over the will—"there is no doubt that this document constitutes Philip Munroe the legal guardian of the girl."

The colonel stood up, stretching out his trembling hand.

"My son never could have made such a will when he was sane. I have had her since her babyhood. Philip Munroe is a man whose character makes him unfit to take charge of any innocent child. But as to this little girl—" he broke down, caught Jenny in his arms, and held her before the judge—"is she to be given to a gambler to use in his trade?"

Judge Allen's face flushed.

"Tut, tut; your prejudices make you unjust. A man who handles cards occasionally is not necessarily a devil. Mr. Munroe will probably train the child as well as you could do. In any case, the father had the right to decide, and his will gives her to him."

Jenny clung to her grandfather with a wild cry. Munroe, still stroking his chin, stepped forward to take her. Every man present started to his feet, when Sarsfield interposed.

"One moment," he said.

There was a sudden breathless pause.

"I wish to call your honor's attention to one fact," handing him a letter. "That is an autograph letter from Gen. Winfield Scott to his old friend Col. Richard Donne Murray, telling him of the death of his son, Capt. Herbert Murray, this child's father, who fell at Cerro Gordo, April 18th, 1847. You will observe that the will which you hold in your hand purports to have been signed in Galveston, April 24th, 1847, just six days after the man's death. The will is a forgery—it is all a lie, even about the debt to Munroe. I call on your honor to order his arrest."

Before the judge could collect his senses, Munroe and his companions had left the court house. They ran to board the boat, which had her steam up for starting.

"Let them go!" shouted Sarsfield, clasping the colonel by both hands. "You have Jenny, and you will

now have the plantation back again. Your troubles are over, thank God."

That was a jolly day, especially for us boys. All Oak Ferry joined in making a hero of the colonel—all except Kryter, who went off with Munroe; like to like, you know.

Well, that is all of my story. The colonel lives on the Cumberland now. John Sarsfield is an eminent lawyer in Natchez, and his wife has ruddy, curling hair, which she always wears, to please a whim of his, fastened with a broad golden arrow.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.

The Sisters of the Holy Name of Jesus and Mary have been doing a noble work in the Northwest for many years, conducting charities and maintaining institutions for the instruction and proper training of girls. One of the largest and most successful of their educational institutions is St. Mary's Academy, at The Dalles, Oregon, an engraving of which is given on page one hundred and sixty-six. The foundation of the large brick structure was laid in 1883, and the building was completed the following February. The building is sixty by ninety feet, with a double porch on the eastern side, and is a handsome edifice of modern architecture. The basement is eleven feet high, the first story sixteen feet and the second fourteen. The building is well lighted, thoroughly ventilated, and is divided by spacious halls into recitation, music, sewing, study and recreation rooms. A large dormitory, with bath and toilet rooms, occupies the third floor. Large doors open outward on each floor to render egress easy in case of fire. A beautiful chapel, twenty-three by forty feet, forms a separate building. The whole structure cost \$25,000.00. There are now one hundred pupils in attendance, some of them from quite distant points. The institution is incorporated by the legislature and is authorized to confer academic honors; and all persons who pursue the course thoroughly and systematically receive a diploma and gold medal. The climate of The Dalles is healthful and agreeable, and the scenery of that beautiful Columbia river region is grand beyond description.

The popular Royal Route, the old and reliable Chicago & Northwestern, has again shown its desire to accommodate the traveling public by putting on a fast train between Chicago and St. Paul. The train leaves Chicago at 7:30 p. m., only three hours in advance of the regular train, and arrives at St. Paul at 7:55 the next morning, four and one-half hours before the other, thus giving the traveler all day in St. Paul and Minneapolis. In going east, trains leave St. Paul at 7:35 p. m., and arrive in Chicago at 7:55 next morning, giving passengers three hours additional time in the great metropolis of the West. The Royal Route is under the efficient management of T. W. Teasdale, a railroad man of much experience, with headquarters at St. Paul, and is represented in Portland by W. H. Mead, No. 4 Washington street.

COMMERCE OF OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

IN an able speech before the senate, on the bill for the admission of Washington Territory into the union, Senator Dolph spoke of the commercial outlook for this region in the following language: The geographical position of the territory is one of great commercial importance. It is situated upon what, I believe, is destined to be the great line of the world's commerce. Puget sound, with its magnificent harbors, is already the western terminus of the Northern Pacific railroad, which has its eastern terminus upon the navigable waters of Lake Superior, and is connected with the extensive system of water transportation on the great lakes and the River Saint Lawrence, and with competing railroad lines to the Atlantic seaboard, and all along the line across the continent is already connected with numerous branches and feeders extending into the fertile valleys and rich mineral regions of the richest and most productive portion of the continent west of the Mississippi river. The shorter distance, as compared with other routes, between Puget sound and the principal ports of China and Japan, and the more favorable trade winds prevailing upon the direct route between these ports will, without doubt, and that, too, at no distant day, command for the ports of Puget sound their share of the rich and extensive commerce of China and Japan.

The growth of foreign commerce upon the Pacific coast for many years to come will be much larger proportionately than the growth of the whole commerce of the United States, and it is not improbable that within a single decade the foreign commerce of the Pacific coast will be equal to one-third of the present commerce of the United States, and that a quarter of a century hence the commerce of the Pacific coast will equal in amount and value the entire commerce of the United States in 1885. The Pacific coast at present is at a disadvantage in marketing its wheat in Europe, as it is compelled to ship it around the Horn, but it is nearer by the breadth of a continent to the markets of the old East than are the Atlantic ports; and the time is not far distant when it will find a market for its wheat and flour in Asia and the islands of the Pacific. There is a large and constantly increasing shipment of flour from the Pacific coast to China, and well-informed persons assert that this trade will steadily increase until China alone will furnish a market for a large portion of the surplus wheat raised upon the coast.

Various causes have conspired to direct the commerce of the Pacific coast with China, Japan and the Sandwich islands to San Francisco. Chief among these causes have been the transcontinental railroad lines terminating at that port, the steamship line between that place and the ports of China, and the monopoly of the sugar trade with the Sandwich islands by her merchants. Since the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad, opening a channel across the continent from ship navigation on the Columbia river and Puget sound with the

great commercial centers of the East, Portland, Astoria and the Puget sound ports will become competitors of San Francisco for this trade. The number of sailing vessels engaged in this trade will, no doubt, be largely increased, and the necessities of commerce will demand better facilities for the future. The Northern Pacific railroad company will be compelled, by the necessities of its business, to place, or aid in placing, a line of steamships in the Asiatic trade to connect with its road.

The trade of San Francisco will not decrease, but the trade of Puget sound and the Columbia river will largely increase. The advantages are decidedly in favor of the latter ports in competing for this trade. The distance between Canton and Port Townsend, the port of entry for the Puget sound collection district, and between Canton and the Columbia river, is several hundred miles less than the distance between Canton and San Francisco. And the route from Canton to the Columbia and to the Straits of Juan de Fuca is in the direction of the trade winds. The commercial outlook of the Pacific is westward. Every year its commercial relations with its trans-Pacific neighbors will become greater. The continent of Asia and the islands of the Pacific, with their millions of inhabitants, with their rich and valuable commerce, are separated from us only by the open sea, over which steamships come and go with regularity and safety. It seems probable that everything imported into the United States from those countries consumed west of the Rocky mountains, and everything which will bear railroad transportation across the continent, will be imported through the ports of the Pacific coast.

The prospect for the early opening of an interoceanic canal, so far as I am able to judge, is not so bright as it once appeared. I think, however, notwithstanding statements to the contrary, that the Panama canal will be completed. It is hardly possible to estimate the influence of the opening of this canal upon every industry of the Pacific coast. Our wheat, flour and fish are now, and for some time to come will be, mainly marketed in Europe, and are shipped around Cape Horn, while our market for lumber, with inconsiderable exceptions, is confined to the Pacific coast of North, Central and South America, the Hawaiian and other Pacific and South Sea islands. The completion of the Panama canal will so shorten the distance and lessen the risk of the voyage from the Pacific coast of North America to the continent of Europe that a great reduction in the cost of transportation will necessarily follow, resulting in the opening of new and extensive markets for our lumber. To the extent that the cost of transportation is reduced the value of the fish, oil, furs and lumber, of Alaska, and of the wheat, flour, fish, fruit, lumber, hops and wool, of California, Oregon and Washington will be increased; the labor of the producer will be better rewarded, enterprise stimulated and the country developed. It will also place water transportation between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts in competition with transportation by rail, a competition which can not be prevented by pools, traffic agreements or consolidations.

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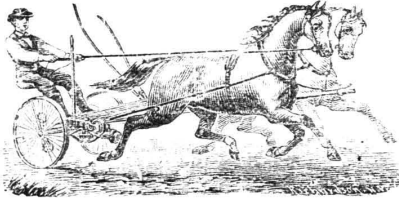
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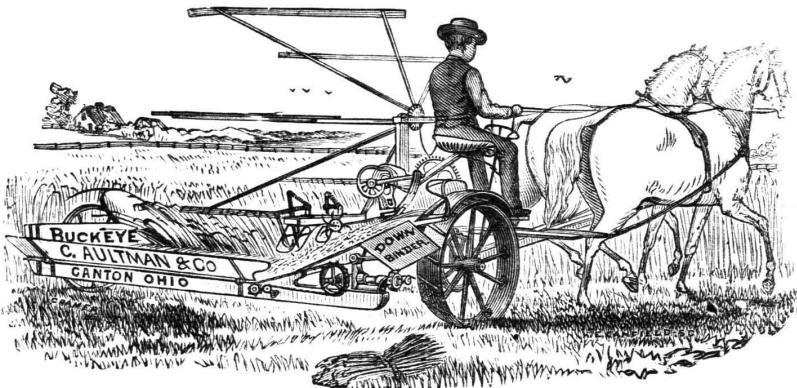


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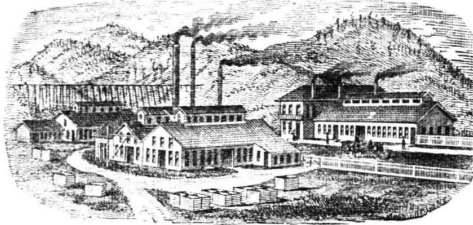
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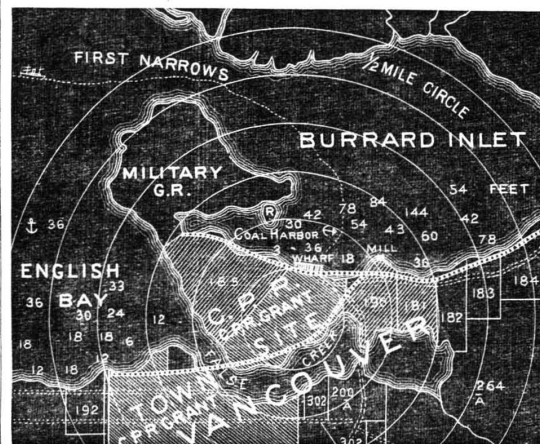
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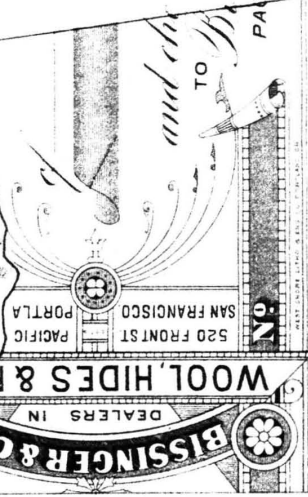
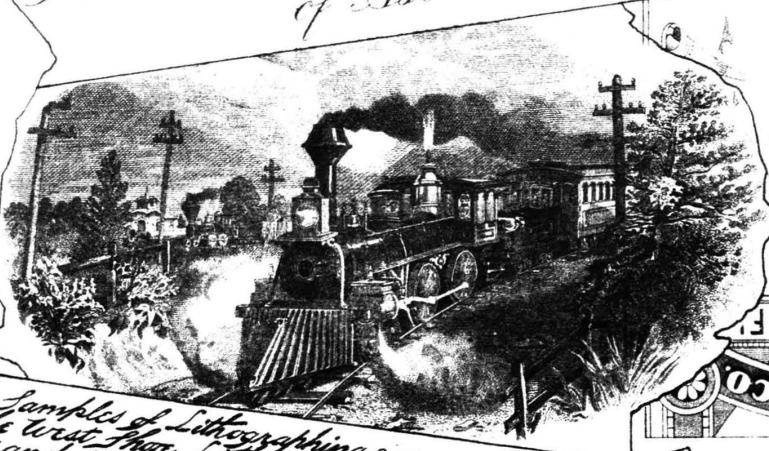
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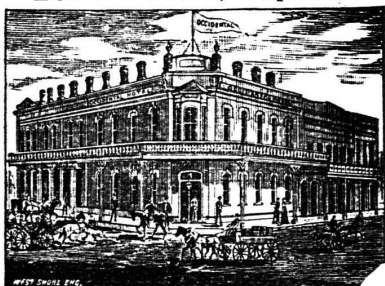
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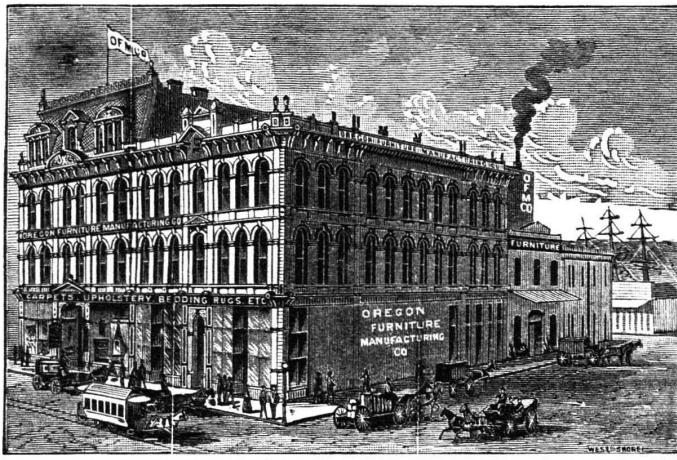
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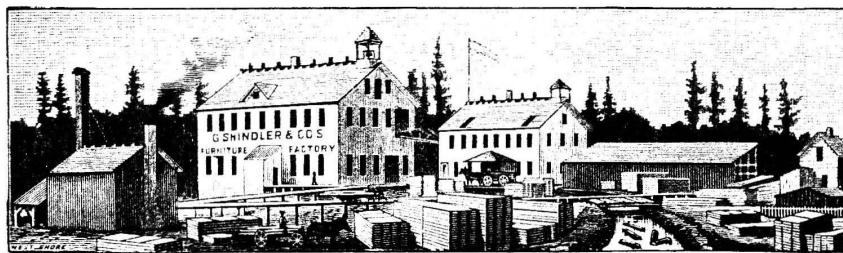
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