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·APRIL·1888·

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·AN·ILLUSTRATED·WESTERN·MAGAZINE·

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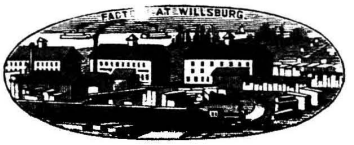

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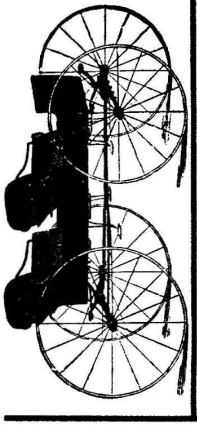

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The May number of THE WEST SHORE will contain a description and numerous illustrations of the city of Portland, accompanied by a large supplement giving a view of the city. This, or any other copy of the magazine, will be sent to any address on receipt of twenty-five cents. A large supplement accompanies every number of THE WEST SHORE for 1888. The supplement for January is a beautiful oleograph, in nine colors, of the "Entrance to the Columbia River," and is sent only when fifty cents are remitted for the number. All other supplements are sent without extra charge. The oleograph is given as a premium to all yearly subscribers.

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If you are at all interested in the Great Northwest, its grand scenery, its industries, cities, towns and people, you will find THE WEST SHORE an interesting and valuable magazine. Try it for 1888. Subscription price, $2.50; single copy, 25 cents; January number, including oleograph, 50 cents. All subscribers receive the oleograph free. Address L. SAMUEL, Publisher, Portland, Oregon.

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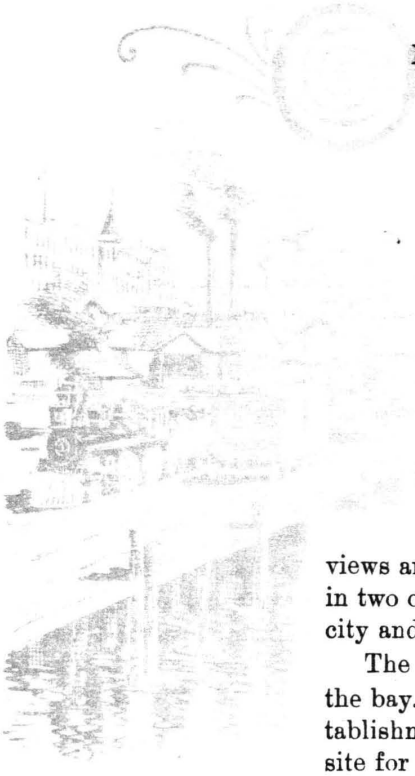
FOURTEENTH YEAR. APRIL, 1888. NUMBER 4.

SEATTLE, THE QUEEN CITY.



ONE of remarkable advantage is the location of the chief city, or metropolis, of Washington Territory. It fronts, on the west, a capacious, beautiful and serene harbor of the Middle sound; on the north, it partially encircles Lake Union; on the east, it faces Lake Washington; and on the south, looks out upon the broad and fertile valley of the Duwamish. The city lies upon a peninsula; in fact, since the cutting of the inter-lake canal, it may be said to be upon an island. It is possible, at least, to go completely round the city in a small boat, using Duwamish and Black rivers, Lakes Union and Washington, and the canal. Between Lake Washington and the sound, the land attains an elevation of four hundred feet. From this height, it slopes both ways to the edges of the waters. In places the descent is precipitous, and in others it is gentle. Union lake is twelve feet above the level of the sound; Washington, nineteen feet. As may be inferred, the townsite is irregular. It consists of hills, valleys and plains. About the three bodies of water named, the ground is generally low and level; between them, high and rolling. Magnificent views are to be obtained from various points. From some, both lakes, the sound in two or three places, the Cascade and Coast ranges of mountains, parts of the city and much of the surrounding country may be seen.

The principal business part of the city is located at the head of deep water on the bay. The wharves, mills, factories, warehouses, railroad depots and other establishments of bulky, heavy traffic, there find admirable sites. The original site for such enterprises was small, but by encroaching upon the tide lands, piling and filling, they have been extended to meet the demands. The available area of four acres, at first, has thus grown to one hundred, and can yet grow to two thousand, that being the extent of tide lands to be had for the taking. Back from the bay, the townsite rises in terraces. The choicest residence sites are to be obtained on these terraces, or hills, to the number of ten thousand, and beyond them, along the twenty miles east shore front of Lake Washington, at Green lake, on Salmon bay, and on the Duwamish river, to the number of one hundred thousand more. In truth, Seattle is topographically blessed beyond conception or comparison.

Entering the city, either by rail or water, the most favorable impression is created. The roads strike the bay at its northern and southern limits, and then, for three miles in each direction, approach the heart of the city. The roads are far enough from the shores to give travelers extended views on both sides—the sound, the shipping upon it, the points and islands opposite, and the mountains beyond, on the one side; and on the other, the city itself, in all its life and beauty. The view from the deck of the approaching steamer, however, is even finer. It is wider in its scope, and taken from more advantageous positions. The shipping, wharves, railroads, streets, residences, churches, schools, hospitals, parks and business blocks are seen from various angles, being gradually brought into fuller and fairer view during the five or six miles last steamed over. On a fine afternoon, with the sun shining on the town, the scene thus presented is one of great beauty, to be enjoyed on every possible occasion, and not to be forgotten. A picture of entrancing loveliness is to be obtained from approaching steamers on clear, still evenings. The competition of three electric light and gas compa-

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nies has made the matter of illumination exceedingly cheap. The lights are availed of to an extent unknown in cities of Seattle's population and importance generally. Gas jets, incandescent and arc electric lights are used most freely. The effect, from the water, of all this can not be fully imagined without seeing. It is grand and beautiful beyond description. Especially is this so when hundreds of these lights are duplicated and extended in the clear and glassy waters of the harbor. It is not surprising, when these advantages and attractions are considered, when the history of the place is remembered, when the independent, enterprising character of the people is known, when the brilliant future prospects are viewed, that the citizens of Seattle are proud of their city, that they are devoted to its advancement, and determined that it shall, in the race for supremacy, distance all would-be rivals.

The city has been laid out with reference to the contour of the bay, so that the numbered streets parallel the shore line. Other streets bisect it at right angles, and town lots face the water. Lots are of the general dimensions of sixty by one hundred and twenty feet, blocks varying in the number of their lots, some having eight, some ten, some twelve, and some even more. Streets vary greatly in width, the average street being sixty-six feet wide. Lower Mill street is seventy-five feet, Front eighty, Second ninety, and Commercial will probably be widened to one hundred. Many new streets are seventy-four and eighty feet, and here and there are laid out a number of fine thoroughfares one hundred feet in width. In this matter, the future citizen will not have much cause for complaint. The citizen of to-day is determined that Seattle shall be provided with avenues commensurate with the demands that may be made upon them when her population exceeds one million souls. With this object in view, Railroad avenue has been laid out one hundred and thirty feet in width, and dedicated to the use of railroads entering the city. The municipality is now locating the line and condemning the necessary property for a grand boulevard, one hundred and fifty feet wide and six miles long, around the shores of Lakes Union and Washington. An avenue two hundred feet wide has also been ordered established along the entire city front. In these matters, the city government has displayed a zeal and foresight that are highly commendable. Not only is Seattle to have wide streets, but she is to have parks. A more lovely spot than the ten-acre grounds of the Territorial University, in the center of the city, it would be hard to find anywhere. This has long served the purpose of a public park, and will probably long continue so to do. Foreseeing the need of more such places, grounds for four parks have lately been secured—the Somerville tract, of five acres; the Denny, of six; the Kinnear, of twenty-one; and the Washelli, of forty. In recent additions to the city, provision has been made for eight other parks, generally of small extent, but in one case comprising two hundred and eighty acres. From present appearances, Seattle will be more generously supplied with parks than any other city on the Pacific coast.

In other respects, Seattle is not behind her sister cities. The corporation is provided with a mayor, nine councilmen, a clerk, treasurer, assessor, attorney, engineer, health officer, harbor master, street commissioner, two committing magistrates, chief of police, fifteen policemen, board of park commissioners, and a complete, well organized, efficient fire department. The cost of maintaining the municipal government last year was $76,000.00, and will be at least $120,000.00 this year. Streets are improved by special assessments, which, during the current year, will amount to $80,000.00. The city fathers will have to supervise the expenditure of $200,000.00 this year. The schools are conducted independently of the city. The property of the city consists of four lots, two brick buildings, one wooden building, two steam fire engines, one hand fire engine, one hook and ladder outfit, six hose carts, two wharves, sixty hydrants, two hundred street lamps, electric fire alarm system, parks, horses, wagons and tools for street work, furniture, safes, etc., in all worth at least $150,000.00. The city has, also, a $30,000.00 inheritance, which will be available as soon as she chooses to match it with a like sum, for the erection of a hall. All this, with $20,000.00 in the treasury, above its one insignificant debt of $21,000.00, money used in building a piled, plank road, thirty feet wide and three miles long, over the tide flats to the head of the bay, the cleanest, finest driveway in the territory. There are thirty miles of graded streets, improved at a cost of $600,000.00. The main business streets are planked. Wide and well-kept sidewalks are found everywhere, and the residence streets are lined with thousands of shade trees.

Outside of municipal affairs the city presents an appearance highly creditable. Its water works are complete. The Spring Hill system has cost $300,000.00. Its reservoirs hold five million gallons, and its pumps can raise one million two hundred and fifty thousand gallons in twenty-four hours. The system is only four years old, and yet it is supplying patrons to the extent of seven hundred and fifty thousand gallons a day. There are a number of other systems, all smaller than the Spring Hill, the combined cost of their plants not exceding $200,000.00. The Seattle gas works are the property of wealthy

men, who take proper pride in them. They are first class in every respect, and have a capacity for supplying a town of thirty thousand inhabitants. Including buildings, wharf, grounds, gas holders of one hundred and thirty thousand feet capacity, mains, etc., the works have cost over $200,000.00. The telephone exchange has one hundred and ninety members. The American District telegraph is in successful operation. This is the southern end and main office of the Puget sound telegraph; the northern end and local head office of the Western Union telegraph; and the head office in the territory of the Pacific postal telegraph. Seattle is the extreme northwestern terminus of the railroad system of the United States. The general agencies of a great many foreign corporations are in Seattle. The Canadian and Northern Pacific maintain local agencies; also the Oregon Railway & Navigation and Canadian Pacific Navigation companies. The two electric light companies have large plants, and all the patronage they can supply. Both the Northwestern and Northern Pacific express companies do a large business, the first named being a home concern, operating in Washington Territory, British Columbia and Alaska. There are six banks in the city, four of them with deposits aggregating $3,000,000.00; also, one safe deposit company, with fire proof building and burglar proof vaults. Five railroad companies, with head offices in Seattle, have mileage completed and in operation, as follows: Columbia and Puget Sound, forty-seven miles; Puget Sound Shore line, twenty-four miles; Satsop, from Shelton toward Gray's harbor, fourteen miles; Seattle & West Coast, thirteen miles; Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, forty-three miles, the last with forty miles more under construction and sixty miles to let. The operation of these roads gives employment to five hundred men. These statements could be carried on indefinitely, but enough have been given to enable the reader to get a pretty accurate idea, with what will follow, of the bustling town in which the concerns above enumerated are doing business.

The religious wants of the people are attended to by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Young Men's Christian Association, the Salvation Army, and eighteen churches. The benevolent and charitable institutions include an orphan's home, in which twenty-five little ones receive care; Grace hospital (Episcopal), with accommodations for forty patients, and Providence hospital (Catholic), with beds for two hundred. The fraternal societies are represented by seven Masonic organizations, three Grand Army posts, four Odd Fellows lodges, three of United Workmen, two Knights of Pythias, two Good Templars, three Knights of Labor, Patriotic Order Sons of America, B'nai Brith, Chosen Friends. Among the many other organizations are the King County Bar Association, Irish National League, Medical Society, Rod and Gun Club, Liberal League, Athletic Club, Turn Verein, Clerk's Protective Association, Catholic Library Association, Illinois Club. Social clubs, the Marine Engineers, Typographical Union, Baseball Club, Public Library, Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade, Ladies' Relief Society, etc. The First Regiment N. G. W. has its headquarters in Seattle, with regimental band in connection. The local military companies connected with the battalion are B, D and E, with a united strength of two hundred men. There are three other organizations of a semi-military character, but are not fully connected with the service. The schools include the Territorial University, attended during the present year by one hundred and eighty pupils; the Academy of the Holy Names, a Catholic school for girls, with one hundred and ten pupils; four public schools, with sixteen hundred pupils. In addition to these there are a number of small private schools.

The newspapers are the Daily, Weekly and Sunday *Post-Intelligencer*, the Daily and Weekly *Times*, the Daily and Weekly *Press*, the Daily *Real Estate Record*, the Sunday *Star*, the Weekly *Tribune* (German), the *Gazetteer* (monthly), the *Industrial Gazette* (monthly), and the *Bugle Call* (monthly). Dramatic and other irregular publications abound. The fire department numbers eight companies, and two hundred and fifty men. The Seattle post office, including money orders, did business in 1887 exceeding $500,000.00. Office force and letter carriers number ten persons. Seattle's crowning glory, however, is in her marine traffic. This brings to her wharves daily fifty Puget sound steamers, craft of all sizes, from the diminutive tug of forty feet in length, to the stately *Olympian* and *Alaskan*, of two hundred and fifty feet. These boats include the two last named running daily to Tacoma and Victoria; and the *Premier*, which connects the city with the terminus of the Canadian Pacific. Other steamers run to every port and settlement on Puget sound, thus connecting them all with this great center of trade. Often half a dozen of them can be seen moving about the harbor at once. Some of them are magnificent vessels, such as the *Premier*, *Alaskan* and *Olympian*, vessels, that for speed, beauty, comfort and safety, are unequaled anywhere on the coast. The trade with British Columbia is enormous, employing many vessels, and aggregating a daily tonnage each way of over fifteen hundred. It is not these alone that stir the local heart with pride, but the deep water craft as well. In 1887, these vessels sailed into Seattle harbor to the number of one a day, and out again in like number, their tonnage, during the year, aggregating four

hundred and eighty thousand. Of this vast sum, three hundred and thirty thousand tons represented coal taken to California and Oregon ports, and the remainder represented vessels with mixed corgoes for Alaska, Portland and San Francisco. As many as seven ocean steamships were in the harbor, loading, unloading or waiting their turn, at one time, while at another time, deep water craft of thirty-six thousand tons carrying capacity were in the harbor together. Some of these vessels are very fine. The *Umatilla* is the most elegantly fitted and furnished steamer afloat on the Pacific ocean. The Alaska steamers, *Ancon* and *Idaho*, make Seattle their terminus and starting point, coaling here and sailing on regular days. The *Olympian* did the same, last summer. The *Leo*, trading in Alaskan waters, brings all her business to Seattle. Including coastwise, foreign and Puget sound craft, vessels enter and depart from Seattle to the average daily extent of over ten thousand tons, With such a showing, and with the knowledge that it is improving every year, it would be astonishing if the Queen City's population to a man, woman and child, did not feel an absorbing interest and intense pride in their harbor and its shipping. Seattle has received her first ship and cargo direct from Europe during the past year. The first vessel to arrive was the American ship *Carondelet*, from Liverpool, loaded chiefly with pig iron. The next three were the British ships *Persian*, *Rydalmere* and *Cape Verde*, from Maryport, loaded with steel rails. The fifth was the American ship *Joseph S. Spinney*, also from Maryport, loaded with rails. The last two were the British ships *Royal Alice* and *Madeira*, from Liverpool, with mixed cargoes. Truly, a good beginning, this.

Seattle is the seat of justice of King county. The county has a jail and court house in the city, and a very sightly block bought to build a grand house on some day. The county officers live and carry on their business in the city. The attorney general of the territory, the inspector of coal mines and university regents live in Seattle. The United States is well represented here. The chief justice of the supreme court, the U. S. marshal and U. S. attorney, with their clerks and deputies, have their offices and homes here. The U. S. land office for the Puget sound district is here, with register, receiver, special agent, clerks, etc. A marine hospital and surgeon, and a branch of the custom house, with deputy collector and two inspectors, are here. The inspectors of boilers and hulls, for Washington and Alaska, have headquarters in Seattle. There is the post office, too, to be sure, and a lighthouse and fog signal. Seattle is also a coaling station for government vessels.

The steady and remarkable growth of the territory's metropolis during past years will be forcibly illustrated in the tables following:

POPULATION.

U. S. census, 1870	1,107
Territorial census, 1875	1,512
U. S. census, 1880	3,533
Territorial census, 1883	6,645
" " 1885	9,687
Directory, 1887—4,867 business names	14,136
Estimate, 1888	17,000

CENSUS OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

1878	1,251
1881	1,581
1884	2,826
1887	3,594

ASSESSMENT.

1879	$ 967,670.00
1882	3,685,565.00
1886	5,576,475.00
1887	7,236,385.00

In this connection, it may be truthfully said that the assessments of no other two cities in the territory, combined, equaled, in 1887, the assessment of Seattle alone.

VOTES CAST.

City election, 1878	413
" " 1881	561
" " 1883	925
" " 1886	2,410
Territorial election, 1886	3,272

In the election of 1886, women participated, to the probable number of eight hundred in the city contest, and one thousand in the territorial.

CITY REVENUE.

Year ending May 31, 1883	$39,259.00
" " " 1887	75,794.00

It is known that the revenue for 1888 will go considerably over $100,000.00, the direct tax levy alone realizing $65,345.00, while license moneys and fines aggregated $24,257.00 during the first half of the fiscal year, ending November 30, 1887.

It is not upon the past, alone, that Seattle prides itself, but upon the present and future as well. During the boom years of 1882 and 1883, the town grew with great rapidity, but the collapse gave it a tremendous shock, from which it did not fully recover until 1887. This is illustrated by building and real estate and like records. Transfers in real estate aggregated in amount less than $1,000,000.00 in 1885, about $1,500,000.00 in 1886, and $2,500,000.00 in 1887. During the first three months of 1888 the transfers exceeded $2,000,000.00, and there is reason to believe they will not amount to less than $8,000,000 00 during the present year. The new buildings of 1885 numbered only forty-six, and those of 1886 seventy-nine. In 1887, the number, including those in course of construction at the close of the year, rose to three hundred and forty, the aggregate cost exceeding $1,250,000.00. The record of 1888 is confidently expected to

include the erection of at least five hundred houses, and the expenditure thereon of fully $2,000,000.00. More than one hundred houses were building during the month of March, 1888. Many of these are very fine, as brief descriptions of a few will attest.

The San Francisco store is a perfect palace of trade, superior to any other mercantile house in the North Pacific country. The firm, Toklas & Singerman, paid for the ground last summer $48,000.00, and have since erected a structure solely for their own uses, at a cost of $75,000.00. Their building fronts eighty feet on Front street and one hundred and eleven on Columbia, and has three stories and a basement. An immense light well in the center opens the interior space and makes it as nearly one room as possible. The building is very ornamental in outside appearance, and would do credit to any city. Inside, it is elegantly furnished, has an elevator, steam heater, etc.

Union block is another magnificent structure of three stories and basement, alongside the San Francisco store. It has a front of eighty-six feet, a depth of one hundred feet, and cost $60,000.00. The lower floors are divided into store rooms; the upper, into offices.

The Occidental hotel, as built in 1883–4, was not completed, the main body being finished, but the wings left to be put on later. One of these wings is now being added, and the other probably will be later in the year. The addition now in progress will have a length, on Mill street, of one hundred and five feet, and one hundred and thirteen feet on Second street, and will stand four stories above the basement. It will be heated by steam, lighted by gas and electricity, furnished with electric bells, etc. There will be eighty rooms in this addition, and the cost of building will be $40,000.00. When entirely completed, the Occidental hotel will be of triangular shape, with an open court in the center. It will then have a length on Second street of one hundred and sixty-two feet, on James street of two hundred and sixteen, and on Mill of two hundred and sixty-two, coming to a cut-off corner of twelve feet on Front street. It will have two hundred rooms for guests, and will be the largest, handsomest and most costly hotel building north of San Francisco.

Boston block is an immense house now being built on the corner of Second and Columbia streets, for the Puget Sound Improvement Company. It will be one hundred and eight by one hundred and twenty feet, and four stories and a basement in height. The lower apartments will be devoted to mercantile purposes, and the upper floors will be divided into sixty-four offices. This house will be constructed with a view to permanency—to stand a thousand years, if need be. It will be substantial throughout, as nearly fire-proof as possible, and at the same time will not be devoid of fine finish and ornamentation. The lots cost $30,000.00, and construction contracts call for $115,000.00 more. Pressed brick from St. Louis, Chuckanut quarry sandstone, iron, plate glass, etc., including one million home-made brick, will be used in the construction of this great business block.

The Yesler building will front ninety feet on Mill street, and is one hundred feet long. The first story will have rock-faced stone pillars, with pressed brick and galvanized trimmings above. It will have hydraulic freight and passenger elevators. The basement will be one room, the first story two rooms, and the upper two stories will be devoted to offices. The cost will be $58,000.00.

The Mechanics' store, corner Mill and South Second streets, will be sixty by seventy feet, three stories and a basement. Stores and restaurants will occupy the two lower floors, and the two upper floors will be divided into offices. The outside finish will be of brick cemented. It will cost $25,000.00.

Kline & Rosenberg's block is on Second street, corner University. It is a three story brick, one hundred by one hundred and twenty feet, with five stores below and offices and family rooms above, and cost $40,000.00.

M. & K. Goldstein purchased the lot on the southwest corner of Front and Columbia streets, in February, for $50,000.00, with the expressed intention of building a four story and basement business house of sixty by one hundred and fifteen feet, to cost $50,000.00.

Thomas Burke and James M. Colman contemplate the erection of fine brick buildings later in the year. Mr. Burke's will be on Second street, corner Marion, will be one hundred and eight by one hundred and twenty feet, five stories and a basement, and will cost about $150,000.00. Mr. Colman's will be on Front street between Columbia and Marion. It is to be one hundred by two hundred and forty feet, three stories and a basement, and cost $250,000.00.

An armory, eighty by one hundred and eighty feet, two stories high, for the First Regiment N. G. W., is building on Union street, at a cost of $12,000.

The M. E. church is the largest and most costly church edifice in the territory, and is declared by many to be the finest in appearance, and richest in finish, on the Pacific coast. It has fronts of sixty feet on Third street and eighty-five feet on Marion. The basement is of brick, with frame superstructure. The basement is twelve feet in the clear, the auditorium above forty-eight feet. The steeple attains a height of one hundred and fifty feet. Two magnificent cathedral windows, of circular shape, front the

streets. The cross form has been adopted inside. The church society paid $10,000.00 for the lot, $3,000.00 for the organ, and the church building will cost $48,000.00.

A large number of elegant residences are now building. These include a house for Mr. George Kinnear, to cost $18,000.00; a house for Mrs. Stacy, to cost $12,000.00; F. E. Sander, $12,000.00; H. H. Lewis, $12,000.00; A. A. Bell, $12,000.00; A. Mackintosh, $10,000.00; John R. Kinnear, $10,000.00; C. L. Denny, $8,000.00; Dr. F. A. Churchill, $6,000.00; W. H. Reeves, $6,000.00; and Chas. M. Sheafe, $6,000.00. Among houses built heretofore in Seattle are three residences, which cost $50,000.00 each; a $100,000.00 opera house, with seating capacity for thirteen hundred persons; an $80,000.00 hospital; a $50,000.00 private school building, and a $42,000.00 public school building. This city also claims the finest brick business block north of San Francisco. This block fronts one hundred and eleven feet on Columbia street, two hundred and tweenty feet on Mill, and five hundred and forty-six feet on Front. Eleven three and four story buildings occupy this ground, erected at an expense of $450,000.00.

Active building operations during the past year were considerably retarded by high prices and the difficulty of obtaining material. Rough lumber sold at $12.00 per thousand feet, instead of $8.00, as was the case two years ago. Brick sold at from $12.00 to $20.00 per thousand, instead of $7.00 to $10.00, as in 1886. Brick were imported from California and British Columbia, to the number of three hundred thousand, to partially supply the extraordinary demand, while lumber was brought by rail from small mills in the back country, and by water from the mills of Port Discovery, Port Gamble, Port Blakely and Tacoma. The saw mill and brick yard owners had no conception of the demands that were to be made upon them. They had adapted themselves to the hard times basis of 1885 and 1886, and were in every way unprepared for what came in 1887 and is now upon them in 1888. The Stetson & Post saw mill cut five million feet of lumber in 1885, and factory stuff to the amount of $18,000.00. In 1886, under the pressure of outside business largely, the lumber cut was raised to twelve million feet, two and one-half million laths, one million shingles, and $24,000.00 worth of factory goods. In 1887, the cut reached the large figure of sixteen million eight hundred and seventy-five thousand feet, four million laths, two and one-half million shingles, and $45,000.00 worth of factory articles, such as doors, windows, mouldings, etc. This establishment is working at its maximum, and if kept at it to the end of December, will turn out twenty million feet of lumber, and other articles in like proportion. The Oregon Improvement Company's mill cut eight million feet of lumber in 1887, and made $20,000.00 worth of factory goods. The company has erected and started a new mill, the largest in the city, two hundred feet long by one hundred wide, in which will probably be cut twenty-five million feet of lumber this year. The Seattle Lumber & Commercial Company cut last year seven million feet of lumber, two million laths, made sixty thousand boxes and $80,000.00 worth of factory stuff, A new box factory has been added, with a capacity of ten thousand boxes per month. The other business of the company will be increased fifty per cent. this year. The Western mill cut two million feet of lumber last year, and fifty thousand laths, and made $9,800.00 worth of factory stuff. These figures will be doubled or trebled in 1888.

The seven brick yards last year turned out five million brick; and the nine yards this year are expected to yield eight million. Pressed brick will be imported from California and the East, to the number of two hundred thousand or more, and at least twenty thousand tons of building stone from quarries elsewhere. Like stories could be truthfully told of other mills, of the furniture factories, of the iron works, cracker factory, ice factory, etc., all of which are flourishing as never before, extending their operations from month to month, and giving great promise for the future. Thirty-four companies were incorporated in 1887, and twenty-six additions to the city platted.

The wholesale trade of the city expanded greatly last year. The completion of the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific, and the building of new roads in Mason and King counties, the Salmon river mines, the filling of the whole country, the increased intercourse with Alaska, and the development of the foreign trade, helped the Seattle merchants amazingly. Their sales outside in 1887 were more than double those of 1886, and in turn, those of 1887 will probably be doubled in 1888. The retail trade, of course, grew with the town and improved with the times. Description, or even mention, of all the elements of commerce and wealth is necessarily precluded in an article like this. A volume could be filled. A very few of the new enterprises will here be referred to. The canal connecting Lakes Union and Washington was practically completed last year. The cut is a quarter of a mile in length, thirty feet deep, and from twelve to fifty feet in width. It cost $60,000.00. Saw logs and small boats can go through, but more work will be required to make it available for steamers. The intention is to make it larger, and with that object in view the work is continued. Four years ago a horse car line was put on two and one-

half miles of street. Later, this length was increased to four miles. Another will be added this year, and the electric motor will be substituted for horses. The lines of this company continue to this time to be the only operated street railway in Washington Territory. The Seattle Construction Company is now engaged in building the first cable road. Its length will be twenty-five thousand two hundred feet, and it will be built in parallelogram form—out on Mill street, across on Rainier to Jackson, in on Jackson, and then back on Second to the place of beginning. The road is to be finished by the first of next October, and its estimated cost is $300,000.00. The Seattle Dry Dock and Ship Building Company has secured a tract five hundred by seven hundred and fifty feet on the city front, with forty-two feet of water at high tide. Upon this tract they are building a sectional floating dock, sixty feet wide and two hundred feet long, or large enough to take in any of the sound steamers or sailing coasters. The dock will cost $75,000.00. In connection with the dock, though under separate ownership, will be a ship building yard and extensive machine shops, costing fully as much as the dock itself. This establishment, in its entirety, will be far ahead of anything on the coast outside of San Francisco. Car building and repairing shops are owned and operated by both the Columbia & Puget Sound, and Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway companies.

Very extensive works are to be erected at once for creosoting timber. The ravages of the teredo, destroying the piling of the wharves in a few months, make protection absolutely necessary at any cost. Machinery for the works projected will fill seventy cars. Large grounds will be required, and a great many men will be employed.

Seattle is getting a large interest in fisheries. Many men are engaged in catching salmon, halibut, herring, smelt, cod and other fish for the local market. Two salmon canneries, the Puget Sound and the King County, are located here. Last season was unfavorable, but for all that their pack was twelve thousand cases. Hundreds of barrels of salmon are put up each year. Fresh fish are also sent in considerable quantities by rail to Portland and Eastern Washington. The seal fisheries are a source of some business. Last year three schooners—the *Champion*, *Teaser* and *Allie I. Algar*—were sealing out of this port, two of them in Behring sea. This year the schooners *Mollie Adams* and *Edward E. Webster* will be added to the home fleet. These vessels belong to Captain Solomon Jacobs, an old Gloucester fisherman, who has transferred his interests from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and established his headquarters at Seattle. He is quite an acquisition, as he brings eighty men with him, all producers and home builders. They will fish for halibut, cod, seal, whale, any and all fish of value to be found in the waters of the North Pacific ocean.

In this issue, an effort has been made to put in truthful, convincing shape, information and facts for the reader abroad, upon which he can form for himself a correct idea of the Queen City of the North Pacific. He will know from their perusal that Seattle is a live, rapidly-growing, promising city; that it is the chief town of the great territory of Washington; that its climate is healthful, and resources unlimited; and he will be forced to believe, with the inhabitants of the city, that it will be a matter of only a few years until Seattle takes her place among the great centers of wealth and population of the United States.

THE MOOSE.

Where echoes sleep in deepest forest shade,
Where legend says the chieftain slew his bride,
And airy phantoms float from side to side,
The monarch of the mountain rangers made
His home. In coat of sombre hue arrayed,
With eyes of liquid, beauteous brown, and wide,
He stood supreme, a king of power and pride.
From beaten paths a sturdy hunter strayed
Through silent, shadow haunted, ancient wood;
And near the lair he came. An antlered head
Was raised, the air was sniffed and then the sound
Of heavy hoofs was heard. He stamped he stood
In stupid awe. A crash! The monster, dead,
The hunter's prize, lay weltering on the ground.

NEWTON HIBBS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA OF THE PACIFIC.

REFERENCE to the Puget sound country is intended in this heading. The comparison of Pennsylvania with the sound country will apply in many respects. Both regions were heavily timbered by nature; both are of varied and rugged topography; both are blessed with temperate, pleasant and healthful climates; both are richly underlaid with coal and iron; both are adapted, in the highest degree, to the purposes of the manufacturer; and both are capable of supporting dense populations.

In other respects, also, they are alike; but in less degree, and in less noticeable manner. Otherwise there is a marked difference, and where that difference exists, it is believed to favor the Pacific section. The agricultural resources here are superior to those of Pennsylvania. There is a greater variety of mineral here, and the territory faces the seaboard, while the old Keystone state is veiled by New Jersey and Delaware. Already the direct foreign commerce of Puget sound exceeds, in number of ships and in tonnage, that of Pennsylvania, and is equaled in the whole country only by that of New York. Western Washington has also been compared with England, and it must be admitted that their climates, resources and capabilities are wonderfully alike. In ocean commerce, fisheries, and in some other particulars, the similarity to England is nearer than to Pennsylvania.

The outcroppings of coal were discovered by the earliest settlers at a number of points on or near Puget sound. Prior to the Indian war of 1855–6, they had been found at Steilaguamish, Whatcom, Renton, and Skookum Chuck. A few tons were mined and sent to San Francisco. The coming on of the Indian war, the lack of money, and the sparseness of the population, prevented accomplishment of the enterprises, and for a number of years the intended opening of the mines was suspended. The first mine to be opened was that at Whatcom. The quality of its output was inferior, and its working was accompanied with difficulty and danger. Coal was high priced then, however, and anything bearing its semblance sold readily. For twenty years, ending in 1878, the mine was operated, yielding, in that time, two hundred and fifty thousand tons. An attempt was made to develop a mine on the Straits of Fuca, twenty-one years ago. One small cargo, of four hundred tons, was taken to San Francisco, but the quality was so bad that the enterprise was abandoned. Along in the '60's the Newcastle and Squak coal deposits were discovered, and a few years later those of Carbonado, Wilkeson and South Prairie, and in the earlier '80's those of Cedar river, Black Diamond and Franklin. Nowadays a coal find is a common occurrence, reports being continually afloat of new lignite, semi-bituminous, bituminous, cannel and anthracite veins.

The area of coal lands in the territory is hard to estimate. Authorities differ, the estimates usually ranging from three hundred thousand to twelve hundred thousand acres. Finds are reported in every direction, and mines have been opened up in eight counties. So far as known, King county is about the center of this great coal field. Its acreage of coal lands is greater than that of any other county, its varieties of coal are more numerous, and its mining operations have been carried on more extensively and for a longer period. This article will deal more particularly with the mines of King county.

At present, there are four large coal mines open in the county. In this connection, it may be well to state that a "mine" is intended to cover all the property at, or near, one point belonging to one company, and not a single opening, as is frequently understood. These mines are at Newcastle, Cedar Mountain, Black Diamond and Franklin, all on the line of the Columbia & Puget Sound railroad. These mines are very complete affairs. The companies owning them own everything in, on and about them, except the people and their few personal possessions. Though they lay off towns, they sell no lots. They not only dig coal at these places, but they cut lumber, build houses, keep hotels and run stores. They are landlords to their entire communities. This, however, does not imply a slavish condition of affairs among the inhabitants. No men are more sturdy, more independent, more jealous of their rights, than the coal miners of the Pacific coast. A majority of them have had experience in Europe and the eastern states. They know what they are entitled to and what they should have, and their demands invariably being reasonable, are usually complied with. They rest almost as secure in their little homes as if they owned them, and certainly much more so than the average tenant in the cities. They can rely upon holding their places during competency and good behavior. No subordinate or superior official will attempt to discharge them without good cause. This being so, they settle themselves down to stay in comfort. The family cottages are surrounded with lawns and gardens. Good schools and churches are provided. Organizations of United Workmen, Knights of Labor, Odd Fellows and like societies flourish. No class of men, except professional politicians, take more interest in politics than the coal miners. They make complete citizens of themselves, and generally are desirable and valuable additions to the population. Eight hundred men are employed at the four mines named.

At the mines, the companies are provided with all the apparatus necessary to work them fully and ad-

vantageously. They have bunkers, usually holding two thousand tons or more; their machinery is immense and possessed of great power; everything moves regularly and systematically, So true is this, and so safe are the guards thrown about the men, that it may be stated that during the past two years not one fatal accident has occurred in the mines, and only four slight accidents; and during this time over six hundred thousand tons of coal were taken out.

Newcastle, the longest worked mine, is twenty-one miles from Seattle by rail. Irregular operations began, and were carried on from 1867 to 1871, though no coal was shipped out of the territory. In the latter year, a number of small vessels were loaded, in all four thousand nine hundred and eighteen tons being shipped to San Francisco. This was increased to fourteen thousand eight hundred and thirty tons in 1872. In 1873, thirteen thousand five hundred and seventy-two tons were shipped; but in 1874, only nine thousand and twenty-seven tons. Up to this time, operations had been hampered by lack of means and of facilities. The coal was transported in a most laborious, expensive manner, being carried over three different lines of road and two lakes, small boats, strap-iron tramways and horse power being used. In 1875, better arrangements were made; small locomotives were obtained, a fine wharf in town, etc., and as a result, the shipments rose to fifty-six thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven tons, which were further increased to seventy-seven thousand eight hundred and forty-nine tons the following year, and to ninety-five thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight tons in 1877. By that time, Seattle had become one of the great factors in the coast coal trade, and chiefly so through the instrumentality of the Newcastle mine. During the past ten years the mine has had its ups and downs; has had two long and terrible fires; has suffered from depressions in trade and labor troubles; and has fluctuated violently in its output, going as low as ninety-four thousand three hundred and seventy-five tons in 1886, and as high as one hundred and ninety thousand nine hundred and one tons in 1883. The entire yield of the mine, to the beginning of the year 1888, was one million seven hundred and forty thousand tons. The mine at Newcastle belongs to the Seattle Coal & Transportation Company, which, in turn, is controlled by the Oregon Improvement Company.

The Cedar River Coal Company owns, at Cedar Mountain, seven hundred acres. The coal is lignite, like that at Newcastle. It began mining in August, 1884, on a small scale, and put into the market one thousand seven hundred and thirty-two tons of coal by the close of the year. The year following, the product rose to twenty thousand eight hundred and eighty-six tons, and fell again in 1886 to twenty thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight tons. In 1887, thirty-nine thousand six hundred and ninety-three tons were mined. The total product to the beginning of the present year was eighty-nine thousand two hundred and twenty-one tons. The output of 1888, should present anticipations be realized, will be fifty thousand tons. One vein only, ten feet in thickness, is being worked. There are other veins, but undeveloped. At Cedar Mountain, one hundred men are employed, and in the town there are two hundred inhabitants. The mine is nineteen miles from Seattle. Sales from the town bunkers are about twenty-five per cent. of the entire product, the remaining seventy-five per cent. finding ready market in San Francisco. Samuel Blair is president, Lawrence Colman secretary, and J. M. Colman manager.

The Black Diamond mine belongs to the famous Black Diamond Company, of San Francisco, of which P. B. Cornwall is president and principal stockholder. The lands include two thousand four hundred acres, and openings have been made at two places, two miles apart. Twelve-hundred-ton bunkers have been built at each place. Two hundred men are employed, and in the town are five hundred people. The first coal was mined in March, 1885, and by the close of the year forty-three thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight tons were taken out, which quantity was increased to seventy-two thousand seven hundred and nine tons in 1886, to ninety-six thousand five hundred and seventy tons in 1887, and undoubtedly will be increased to one hundred thousand tons in 1888. This coal is semi-bituminous. It is good house coal, and superior for steam. Sales in Seattle amount to about fifteen hundred tons per month, chiefly to tug boats. San Francisco takes the remainder of the product. The total yield to January 1, 1888, was two hundred and thirteen thousand and eighty-seven tons. The mine is located between Cedar and Green rivers, thirty miles, by rail, from Seattle.

Franklin is located on Green river, thirty-four miles from Seattle, and the mine at that place belongs to the Oregon Improvement Company. Being most remote, it was the last of the number to undergo the operation of opening. Work was begun in it in the fall of 1885, and during the last quarter of the year seven thousand eight hundred and fifty-four tons were taken out. In 1886, twenty-one thousand six hundred and ninety-eight tons were mined; and in 1887, eighty-nine thousand seven hundred and five tons. The total output prior to 1888 was one hundred and nineteen thousand two hundred and fifty-seven tons. This coal is semi-bituminous, and is a fine article for domestic use, always selling higher than the other coals. The company has eleven hun-

dred acres here, and it evidently intends to carry on extensive operations. The largest stationary engine on the Pacific coast has just been put in, the cost of which, in San Francisco, was $54,000.00. Two hundred and fifty men are employed.

The Renton and Talbot mines, at Renton, have not been worked since 1885. The coal is lignite, the veins faulty and mining unprofitable. During the years 1875 to 1885, inclusive, these mines were made to yield one hundred and ninety-five thousand three hundred and sixty-nine tons. Recapitulating, it is found that the coal mines of King county have yielded, in all, up to January 1, 1888, as follows:

Newcastle	1,740,000 tons
Cedar Mountain	89,221 "
Black Diamond	213,087 "
Franklin	119,257 "
Renton	195,369 "
Total	2,356,934 tons

The combined output of all other mines in the territory to the same date was one million two hundred thousand tons. There have, of late, been great inducements to increase the traffic to the utmost. Prices of coal are high all over the coast, the demand is extraordinary, and the business very profitable. One new mine is opening in King county at present, and two more will be as soon as reached by rail, probably before the end of the year. Adding the anticipated product of the mine now opening to the probable products of the mines already opened, the King county coal yield of 1888 will approximate five hundred and fifty thousand tons, eighty per cent. of which will find markets abroad.

The mine now opening is at Gilman, forty-three miles from Seattle, on the line of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway, and is the property of the Seattle Coal & Iron Company. Men have been engaged for a long time opening up gangways, building bunkers, and otherwise preparing for the coming of the cars. The road has just reached the mine, and small lots of coal have already been carried away. There are one thousand four hundred and ninety-seven acres included in the property, and the coal is a superior lignite. The five veins range from six to fourteen feet in thickness, and aggregate forty feet. A mile and a half farther along on the line, are two veins, each five feet thick, the quality of which closely resembles cannel. These are now being opened. Twelve miles from Gilman are the Raging river mines, of the same company, bituminous and anthracite coals, the veins being from three to ten feet in thickness. The bituminous coal cokes finely. Farther on, in the Snoqualmie country, are five veins of rich bituminous coal, from three to ten feet thick. The Gilman bunkers hold two thousand tons. This company promises to contest with the Oregon Improvement Company and Dunsmuir (of Vancouver island) for the leading place among the great coal dealers of the Pacific coast. Its capital is $5,000,000.00, and its properties equal to the best. It will ship from Seattle, where it is now building a wharf. It will load by a new process, by which, instead of dropping the coal into bunkers, and again dropping it into the holds of ships, it will, by steam engine, lift the loaded car from the track and lower it to the ship's hatchway, then back to the track after emptying. In this way, breakage of the coal will be saved. D. H. Gilman is president of this company, Henry Crawford vice president, W. J. Jennings secretary, J. A. Jameson treasurer, and F. H. Whitworth manager.

Peter Kirk is the owner of nine hundred and sixty acres of first class coal land in township twenty-two north, range seven east, four miles beyond the road of the Columbia & Puget Sound Company. The eight veins range from four to ten feet in thickness, and the coal cokes finely. He is opening up a little, but will not do much until the railroad reaches him. Mr. Kirk is an English iron worker, and has long been connected with the Moss Bay Hematite Iron and Steel Works, of Maryport, which have sent sixty thousand tons of steel rails to the Pacific coast during the past twelve months. He is interested in the Snoqualmie and Cle-Elum iron deposits, and expresses his intention of establishing immense iron works at some point. Whether that point will be Snoqualmie or Cle-Elum, or whether he will bring his iron ore to his coal mine, can not yet be stated.

This favored region is almost as rich in iron as in coal. It is more remote from tide water, has never been reached by rail, and hence has remained, to this day, undeveloped. The railroads, however, are pushing into the iron country, and the excuse of inaccessibility will not avail six months longer. Bog ore is found in many places. Brown hematite has been discovered near Snoqualmie pass, on the direct line of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway. In a report to the governor on this discovery, Charles K. Jenner briefly describes it as follows:

The claims included in what are known as the "Denny iron mines" are nine in number, located upon four separate veins, or lodes. These lodes are situated in King county, about three miles northwesterly from Snoqualmie pass, in what is known as Iron mountain. They extend nearly due north and south, and are nearly vertical. The veins range in thickness from six to one hundred and fifty feet. The thickest vein, the "Cliff," is magnetic iron ore, the richness of which in metallic iron and almost absolute freedom from all deleterious substances, render it extremely valuable, especially for the manufacture of Bessemer steel. Following is the result of an analysis of six specimens of this ore, made by one of the leading assayers of Philadelphia:

Sample.	Metallic Iron.	Silica.	Phosphorus.	Sulphur.
No. 1	69.39 op.	2.72	.035	.042
No. 2	71.17	1.30	.039	.005
No. 3	68.56	2.73	.035	.019
No. 4	67.17	4.02	.031	.041
No. 5	69.40 op.	2.23	.035	.008
No. 6	70.18	1.87	.031	.013

The presence of phosphorus, or of sulphur, in any considerable quantity in iron ore, is destructive of its value for most purposes, and it will be seen from the result of said analysis, that phosphorus and sulphur are present in the very smallest degree.

The Denny ore has been pronounced, by a Wheeling iron manufacturer, superior to any iron known for making Bessemer steel. The Guye iron mine is in the same neighborhood, and the ore is similar. Limestone, marble and silver quartz abound in the vicinity. Still another find is reported. It is called the Snoqualmie lode, and the mountain itself, Chair peak. It is magnetic iron, and of two lots assayed, one developed sixty and fifty-three hundredths per cent. iron and thirty-four thousandths per cent. phosphorus, the other fifty-seven and seven-tenths per cent. iron and seventy-two thousandths per cent. phosphorus. The discoverers took five claims, and, at a little distance, each took a silver claim, ore from which assayed from $12.00 to $24.00 per ton. They also discovered copper and white marble, said to be equal to the best in America. These discoveries are about four miles northwest from the Denny mine.

Gold has been found in many places in King county, but nowhere yet in quantities to warrant continued mining. Granite and sandstone are to be had in abundance. Gypsum and lime are also known. It is to be expected that other minerals will be discovered by the prospectors of the future.

UNTIL THE SEA GIVES UP ITS DEAD.

The clouds hang darkly in the sky;
  Quick lightnings flash, and thunders roar;
The sea rolls on in majesty,
  And billows dash against the shore.
Where rear the rocks in silent might,
  And hurl the billows back in foam,
A woman, in the stormy night,
  Stands gazing on the surge, alone.
Her heart lies buried in the sea,
  'Mid broken shells and waving moss,
Where rests her loved one peacefully,
  Nor heeds the wild waves' maddening toss.
And where he lies in death-bound sleep,
  Upon his cold and rocky bed,
One faithful heart will vigil keep,
  Until the sea gives up its dead.

She loves to hear the wild winds rave,
  The billows roar in music sweet,
To see the dark, foam-crested wave
  Expend its fury at her feet.
They speak to her of him who's gone;
  She sees his image in the spray,
And ever, as the waves roll on,
  The winds' sad wailings seem to say:
"Below thy lover waits for thee,
  To join him in his mossy home,
While thou art standing by the sea,
  And sobbing on the rocks alone."
At last, she leaps, with sudden cry;
  The waves roll darkly o'er her head—
Two forms upon the cold rocks lie,
  Until the sea gives up its dead.

H. L. Wells.

FARMING ON PUGET SOUND.

A FEW years ago very common declarations were that there was no farming on Puget sound; that there could be none; that the land was unfit for it; and that the most that could be hoped for in that direction was a little market gardening. It was admitted that berries could be produced, and certain other fruits and vegetables in limited quantities, enough, perhaps, for the small population that might live on the sound, but not to supply the wants of a great number of people. It would be impossible ever to export anything. Corn and tomatoes could not be ripened, peaches would do nothing, and thirty years ago it was published abroad that cultivated berries could not be produced to perfection or with certainty and advantage. Disagreeable contrasts were made wi h the Willamette valley, with California, Illinois, and elsewhere. Even wheat, it was alleged, could not be grown. Competition with other sections of the Union was too absurd for argument.

Strange as it may seem, these ideas took hold upon many of the people who settled in the sound country, and have only been dispelled by the lapse of long years. The first comers attempted little but the production of potatoes, turnips, peas, and other varieties of hardy vegetables. Though the Puget sound country was, in point of time, only about five years behind Oregon in the matter of settlement, it was fifteen years behind in cultivation of the soil. Until along in the sixties, all apples and pears came from the Willamette valley, and cherries and plums would also have come had the means of transportation been sufficiently speedy. The first cultivated strawberries were grown in 1861, and were handed around, one here and one there, by the generous owner, to his less fortunate neighbors. The raspberry did not come until 1865. The only hay known prior to 1860 was California wild oat. A little later, wild hay, from salt marshes at the mouths of rivers, was introduced, and still later, home-grown timothy. During the decade prior to 1870, eggs frequently sold for seventy-five cents a dozen, and butter at one dollar a pound. Milk, generally watered, brought twenty-five cents a quart, and beef twenty-five cents a pound. The high prices so readily obtained, and the successes that were found to attend the early agricultural experiments, gradually dispelled the idea before alluded to, that the country was not adapted to the purposes of the farmer. It was found that, by seeking, as good soil could be obtained in the valleys as anywhere in the world. It was also found that the highlands, after the removal of the timber, were possessed of varieties of soil fitting them admirably for the garden. Here and there, every few hundred yards, were more or less extensive marshy places, beds of the richest muck, while between were sand areas, clay lands and gravel deposits. Even the latter, with a little help, will grow to perfection all the fruits and vegetables of the temperate zone. In the way of gardening, one introduction and one discovery led to another. Tomatoes, as large and luscious as those of California, are now grown every year in abundance, and peaches, as fine as the finest, are produced, though in limited quantities. Grapes of a fair quality are also grown, and a few figs. It is now believed that anything that can be grown in the same latitude on the farms of the eastern states, of Europe and Asia, can be grown on Puget sound—and a good deal more.

Encouraged by what they had themselves done, and by what they saw others doing, the few farmers in the country, about the close of the civil war, began to branch out into new channels. A few, particularly, on Whidby island and in the New Dungeness region, began to grow wheat. Though their lands yield thirty to forty bushels to the acre, the culture has not yet become extensive. Wheat has also been grown profitably in Thurston and Lewis counties. Explanation of the small production is probably found in the fact that other articles of farm produce pay better than wheat. Barley has also been grown to advantage, but has obtained a place in the productions of the country no more prominent than that of wheat. Oats have been a more pronounced success. They are grown everywhere by farmers generally, but are made a specialty by settlers upon the rich tide flats at the mouths of the rivers. These lands are dyked at great expense, and yield enormously the best quality of oats. One hundred bushels per acre are frequently harvested, while the average yield is fully eighty bushels. The British Columbia, Alaska and home markets are entirely supplied, and five thousand tons a year sent to San Francisco, where they readily bring the highest prices.

The climate is admirably adapted to the business of dairying. The grasses are green, sweet and fresh the greater part of the year, and cattle remain out all winter, many not getting a pound of food from their owners from the beginning of the year to the end. When, in addition to this, it is stated that the price of good butter averages forty cents a pound the year round, the success that has attended the efforts of the Puget sound dairyman in the past will be understood. In the course of another decade, cheese and butter making will probably become one of the leading lines of the home agriculturist, who will compete with the farmers of California, Minnesota and New York, on more than equal terms. Stock raising is yet in its infancy. A few carloads of Jersey, Holstein-Fresian and other fine cattle, Percheron, En-

glish draft and other horses have been imported, and have been used in the improvement of the stock of the country.

The principal crop is hops. The first production was by Jacob Meeker, on his Puyallup farm, in 1866, and for fifteen years the growth was confined almost wholly to that valley, increasing, though, from year to year, until it attained great proportions. There are now thirteen hundred acres in hops in King county, thirteen hundred in Pierce, and about thirteen hundred in all other parts of the territory. The production per acre is sixteen hundred pounds, against six hundred pounds in New York, and seven hundred pounds in England and Germany. Failure of crops and pests are common there, but unknown here. The price varies greatly, having ranged from five cents to a dollar and seven cents per pound during the last twenty years. The average price of that period has been twenty-five cents. The average price of the next twenty years will, probably not exceed twenty cents. Even at the latter figure the profits are immense. The entire cost, laid down in the Seattle depots, does not exceed eight cents a pound, and with an average profit of twelve cents growers can not help becoming rich.

That farming pays on Puget sound is very plain. In fact, there are few regions where fortunes have been made as easily and rapidly as by the farmers about here. Fourteen years ago, and again ten years ago, that enterprising and most worthy citizen, Mr. E. Meeker, was bankrupt. To-day he is worth one hundred thousand dollars, and all made on the farm, in hops, dairying, fruit, stock, and increased land values. J. P. Stewart, another most excellent citizen, prominent as a fruit and hop grower, is probably worth as much as Mr. Meeker. T. M. Alwood, of White river, who grows a thousand tons of hay yearly, and stall feeds cattle for the market in winter, is another hundred-thousand-dollar farmer. The Bagley, Squire, Smith and Smithers farms, at Renton, are worth forty thousand dollars each. The Snoqualmie hop ranch could not be bought for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It includes three hundred and fifty acres in hops, said to be the largest hop field in the world, and four hundred and fifty acres besides, with hotel, country store, farm buildings, etc. B. N. L. Davis, of Skagit, after making a fortune in hops, is now making another in fancy stock and dairying. His farm property, all made in seven years, could not be bought for sixty thousand dollars. The Davis brothers, of Dungeness, and the Bishops, of Chimicum, dairymen and stock raisers, are all rich. The oats growers are each worth from ten to forty thousand dollars. But few old farms are sold. They are generally worth so much that not one newcomer in a thousand has money enough to buy them. As there is yet left an immense acreage of government land to be had for the taking, and just as good as the best yet taken, the immigrant will find encouragement, rather than discouragement, in the statement made in the preceding sentence.

Farming generally, is of mixed character, the specialties being indulged in by the few. The great majority keep a little of everything in their line—horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, poultry—and raise hay, oats, garden truck and fruits. What they have for sale they deliver themselves. Some sections seem to be better adapted to producing one thing than are others. Houghton, on the east shore of Lake Washington, in King county, for instance, has shown peculiar adaptation to fruit. Earlier and finer strawberries are grown there than at any other place, and in consequence, the annual production has reached forty thousand gallons, the Houghton growers thereby securing a practical monopoly of the Seattle market. Other fruits do as well at that place as strawberries, and are coming into the market in increased quantities each succeeding year.

The growth of the principal sound towns, and the ever increasing value of the lands in their vicinity, is stimulating a species of small farming. In the suburbs and vicinity of Seattle are two hundred families who gain a livelihood, or a greater part of it, in this way. They keep from two to a half dozen cows, a hundred fowls, and in addition have small, but carefully cultivated, gardens and orchards. In this way, on a few town lots or acres, they live comfortably, accumulate more and more, and in the course of a few years find themselves possessed of a competency. There is room for an endless number of these small farmers. With fertile soil, favorable climate, home market and high prices, with ever-increasing land values, the Puget sound farmers have been greatly blessed, and their speedy accumulation of wealth is not surprising.

KING COUNTY, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

THE county of King, now in Washington Territory, but then in the immense territory of Oregon—which included all of what is now Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and parts of Montana and Wyoming, an area of four hundred thousand square miles—was created by act of the legislature, December 22, 1852. In September, 1851, Henry VanAsselt, L. M. Collins and Jacob and Samuel Mapel had located claims in the Duwamish valley, and at the same time, John N. Low, Lee Terry and David T. Denny temporarily fixed themselves on Alki point. Early in November, these men were followed by A. A. Denny, C. D. Boren and W. N. Bell, with their families. In the spring of 1852, the Alki point settlement moved over to the eastern shore of Elliott bay, of which Alki was the western outward limit. They there laid the foundation for what is now the important, live and promising city of Seattle. Dr. D. S. Maynard and Chas. C. Terry came about the same time, and from that time on, for three years, the town and the Duwamish and White river farming settlements, just beyond, were in receipt of frequent accessions to their population, numbering, in the aggregate, not far from three hundred souls, at the outbreak of the Indian war, in 1855. It was the courageous, enterprising, determined pioneers named, and a few others who had joined them, who demanded the organization of a new and more convenient county government, and whose demand was heeded, as stated, by the Oregon legislature, in December, 1852. The new county was cut off on the south as at present defined, but on the north was continued down the east side of Puget sound to the British Columbia line. Later, by acts of the Washington legislature, three new counties were created, and King became what it now is.

As at present constituted, King county includes the very considerable area of two thousand and forty square miles, an extent of country about equal to that embraced within the state limits of Delaware, and more than one-half greater than that included in the state of Rhode Island. It lies wholly on the western slope of the Cascade mountains. The drainage of this region is great, and with the exception of one river—the Snoqualmie—it all tends one way. The natural trend of the country is toward Elliott bay, or Seattle harbor, the White, Green, Stuck, Cedar, Samamish, Black and Duwamish rivers, and Samamish and Washington lakes, with a score of lesser streams, all pouring their waters into that capacious and beautiful bay. The Snoqualmie, through the medium of the Snohomish, flows into the sound near the northern line of King county. The county lines are also made to include Vashon island, in mid sound. The surface of the country is necessarily varied. There are lofty and rugged mountain sides, and low and level valleys, with rolling country between. The mountainous area occupies one-fourth the whole, and the valleys as much more. No part is worthless. The earlier general opinion of Puget sound was that it was not of much good. People came, took a trip by boat and went away, saying there was nothing but a fine body of water and a lot of big timber, and that when the latter was removed, the few inhabitants would have to go; that there was no soil fit to farm, the Cascade mountains were impassable to railroads, the fisheries were limited, and that it was impossible for the country ever to amount to anything. The settlers, however, felt that these representations were false, and they went on as best they could, getting their relatives and friends to join them, and inducing as many strangers as possible to do likewise. Their faith has been more than justified by the results. The first timber, near the shore of the sound, was taken long ago, only to find that a vast deal remained further back; also, that in this country the timber quickly renews itself, making it possible to relog land every twenty or thirty years. Not only was this discovered, but it was found that the valley lands were of unsurpassed fertility, the depth of soil, where wells have been sunk, being found to exceed one hundred feet. These lands produce enormous crops, in well-attested cases being known to have yielded one hundred bushels of oats per acre, five tons of timothy hay, four thousand pounds of hops, six hundred bushels of potatoes, thirty tons of cabbage, and forty tons of sugar beets. These products are so much in excess of anything of the kind in the states east of the Rocky mountains, that this report will, doubtless, be received with incredulity. It is true, though, and can be established by numerous affidavits, if necessary.

Not only have farming lands been found, but minerals also. The country abounds in coal, iron, lime, different kinds of stone, gypsum, gold, silver, etc. The precious metals have been discovered in many places, but not yet in quantities warranting their extensive search. But little has been done with the iron discoveries. They have been located by enterprising men, and formally entered at the government land office. They are near the summit of the Cascade mountains, away from navigable streams and railroads, and for this reason their development has so far been impossible. This bar, however, is now in process of removal, as a line of standard gauge railroad is building from Seattle through that section, to be completed during the current year. Companies have also been formed to work the mines, and local expectations will be sadly disappointed if a thousand

or more men are not employed in and around them one year hence. The coal industry has long since taken its place in the front rank, even disputing the lead with lumber. The output last year, of the King county mines alone, was about four hundred thousand tons, and there is every reason to believe it will exceed five hundred thousand tons in 1888. The Cascade mountains have been scaled by railroads, the Northern Pacific being completed, and the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern in process of construction. Both of these companies have their routes through King county, the two most available and desirable passes—the Snoqualmie and Stampede—cutting the mountain range almost due east of Seattle. The fisheries have been found to be illimitable, expanding from year to year, and having long since given proof of capability of indefinite future extension, equaling, in time, those of the most famed parts of the North Atlantic, either in Europe or America.

Thus have the misrepresentations, before alluded to, been dispelled, one by one and little by little. That the country could not sustain a large population is being proved more and more absurdly false every year. Every part of Western Washington is rapidly growing in population and wealth. The earlier growth was slow; the country was a long distance from the densely populated regions of the East; the journey here required months of time, and the expenditure of hundreds and thousands of dollars was necessary to bring a family, while the dangers and discomforts, either by land or sea, were great and never-ending. Under the circumstances, it is only surprising that so many came as did. Of late years the troubles of the immigrant have been reduced to the minimum. Seven lines of transcontinental railroad now bring over one hundred thousand new people to the Pacific coast in a single year, the trip being one of comparative ease and pleasure, requiring only four or five days' time, and the expenditure of from twenty to sixty dollars a person. Farming lands in Western Washington have been eagerly seized upon by this great invading host, the towns have been filled and boomed, new industries have been created, and an advance made during the first seven years of the present decade far greater than all the growth of the previous thirty years. While this applies to all Western Washington, it applies to no part with greater force than to King county. The first settlements here were practically wiped out during the Indian war of 1855-6, this being the center and chief scene of operations. The White river massacre, the seige of, and attack upon, Seattle, etc., are the most noted events of that struggle. Every farm house in the county, and part of Seattle, was destroyed, and the inhabitants were driven to a small strip of shore line, where they lived under the protection of the guns of government war vessels. Recovery from the setback then experienced was not fully effected for a number of years, since which the wonderful progress of the county is forcibly illustrated in the tables following:

POPULATION.

United States census,	1860	302
" "	1870	2,164
Territorial "	1875	2,614
" "	1879	5,183
" "	1881	6,411
" "	1883	10,242
" "	1885	16,160
Estimated population,	1888	25,000

VOTES CAST.

Territorial election,	1859	98
" "	1869	300
" "	1872	802
" "	1876	1,557
" "	1882	1,811
" "	1884	5,072
" "	1886	5,599

It is but fair to state, however, that women voted in 1884 and 1886, when they constituted about one-third the entire voting strength of the county. Not including them, the male vote of King county numbered not less than thirty-five hundred in 1884, and four thousand in 1886.

ASSESSMENTS.

1874	$ 1,657,526.00
1879	1,997,660.00
1882	3,685,565.00
1886	7,551,765.00
1887	12,437,191.00

If the foregoing tables were not enough to convince the most skeptical, it might be added that in 1869 eight marriage licenses were issued, nine in 1870, one hundred and forty-five in 1886, and two hundred and fifty-five in 1887. In 1872, the sum of $4,140.00 was paid to the teachers of the King county public schools. In 1883, $14,887.00 were paid, and in 1886, $26,926.00. During the school year now drawing to a close, the amount paid to teachers will exceed $40,000.00, or ten times as much as sixteen years ago. The children of the county, at the taking of the last school census, July 1st, 1887, numbered six thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, exceeding by three hundred and eighty-five the entire population in 1881, including Chinese and Indians.

King county has resources within her borders sufficient, almost, to make her independent of the rest of the world. Not only has she timber in endless quantity and great variety, minerals as before stated, the finest of fisheries, and agricultural resources of vast magnitude, but she has fine waterways, magnificent scenery, a most healthful and invigorating climate, and above all, a population devoted, loyal, united, enterprising and determined. The waterways in-

clude a navigable length of one hundred and twenty miles of lakes and rivers wholly within the county, upon almost every mile of which steamers are plying every day. In the waterways, and the cheap transportation secured over them, the people enjoy advantages of which they can not be deprived, and the lack of which subjects their contemporaries elsewhere to great inconvenience. However, they have not relied upon these natural ways to market, but have made and secured artificial ones in every direction. Wagon roads penetrate all parts of the county, and more bridges have been built than, perhaps, in any other two counties in the territory. The only road ever constructed over the Cascade mountains, was the one from Seattle through Snoqualmie pass to Ellensburgh and Yakima. But the people were not content, even, with all these routes of transportation—the sound, the lakes and rivers, and the wagon roads—they wanted more. Railroads they must and would have, and they accordingly have them. Despite the most tremendous opposition, and despite jealous and discouraging scoffs and sneers, the efforts to secure railroads were persisted in, and to such effect that now King county is, by long odds, the leading railroad county of the territory, one-fifth of its entire mileage being within her borders. There are not only more miles within the county, but there are more companies and more roads; and more money, twice over, has been spent on these roads than in any other county. A brief statement as to each of these companies and their systems, will be of interest here.

The Columbia & Puget Sound is operating forty-seven miles of narrow gauge road, from Seattle to the coal mines of Newcastle, Cedar Mountain, Black Diamond and Franklin. It does an enormous business, frequently bringing in sixteen and eighteen hundred tons of coal in a single day, and carrying, during the twelve months ending with February, 1888, four hundred and sixty-two thousand tons. The road also does a great business in hauling saw logs and lumber, farm produce, general merchandise and passengers. Its receipts from all sources are not far from $600,000.00 per annum. It is doubtful if there is another piece of railroad in the entire world, that enjoys net earnings so large in proportion as those of the Columbia & Puget Sound. The equipment of the road consists of nine locomotives, twelve hand cars, twelve log trucks, fifteen box cars, twenty flat cars and one hundred and fifty coal cars, and the total value of property is $1,500,000 00. Two hundred men are employed on the road and in its shops and offices, the monthly pay of whom is $18,000 00. The officers are, Elijah Smith, president; A. A. Denny, vice president; F. H. Tyndall, secretary and treasurer; T. J. Milner, superintendent. These gentlemen, with Bailey Gatzert, constitute the board of directors. The head office is in Seattle.

The Puget Sound Shore Line is of standard gauge, twenty-four miles long, and extends from Seattle to Stuck Junction, where it connects with the system of the Northern Pacific. Except a few logging trucks and a caboose, its rolling stock is all leased from the Oregon Railway & Navigation and Northern Pacific companies. The road is doing a large business, running two passenger trains and two mixed trains a day. It is officered by the same men as the Columbia & Puget Sound, and is operated in conjunction with that road. The road is valued at $250,000.00. The Northern Pacific has two pieces of road in King county. One is eight miles in length, and connects the Puget Sound Shore Line with the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific. The other is fifty miles in length, and is the greater part of the Cascade division, including the western half of the famous switchback and the long tunnel. This road, including the tunnel and switchback, cost in the neighborhood of $40,000.00 a mile, or $2 320,000.00 in all.

Work on the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern was begun by the Puget Sound Construction Company March 3, 1887, and has been pushed with vigor ever since. In twelve months, forty-three miles of the road were completed and in operation, from Seattle to Gilman. Forty miles more of road, from Gilman to the summit of the Cascade mountains, are now in course of construction, to be completed by October 1, 1888. An average of six hundred men have been employed in operation and construction during the year, and $1,100,000 00 have been expended on road and equipment. The rolling stock includes seven engines (two being sixty-ton mountain climbers), five coaches, two baggage cars, two hand cars, ten push cars, twenty box cars, fifty logging trucks, sixty flat cars, one hundred coal cars, and one steam shovel and ballast unloader. The work done has been first class in every particular, sixty-pound rails being used, handsome suburban stations being built, and terminal facilities in Seattle provided for second to nothing on the North Pacific coast. This road will be pushed into Eastern Washington with all possible dispatch, and a large portion of the surplus grain of that great region will be hauled over its line and shipped from the wharves of Seattle in 1889. The head office is in Seattle. Officers of the company are, J. R. McDonald, president, D. H. Gilman, vice president; George G. Lyon, secretary; W. R. Thornell, general manager; P. F. Mohr, chief engineer; Thomas Burke, general solicitor.

The Seattle & West Coast Company was incorporated in June, 1887, to build a standard gauge railroad from Seattle to a point of connection with the

Canadian Pacific, in British Columbia. A start was made on the line of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, twenty-six miles from Seattle, and thirteen miles of road built from that point to Snohomish City. Having no rolling stock, the road has not yet been operated. Its extension farther north is confidently anticipated in 1888. Henry Crawford is president and owner of the road.

Including work now under construction, the five concerns above referred to have two hundred and twenty-five miles of railroad in King county, built at an expense of about $7,000,000.00.

The climate of King county is temperate, the degrees of heat ranging, ordinarily, from fifteen to ninety in the winter and summer respectively, seldom going below the lower figure or above the higher, the average for the year being fifty degrees. The rainfall and melted snow average about fifty inches per annum. Rain falls every month of the year, and drouths are unknown. The average resident of five years or more believes the climate to be the best in the world. The scenery is varied and of unsurpassed loveliness. Snoqualmie falls have a single drop of two hundred and seventy feet. The Cascade and Coast mountains flank the county on the east and west, and furnish grand views at every point, from many places both ranges being in unobstructed view for from ten to forty miles of their length. Puget sound is a constant attraction to the eye, and at times presents pictures of wonderful beauty. Lake Washington is a magnificent sheet of water, over twenty miles long and five miles wide. Other lakes in the county are numerous and beautiful.

It is estimated that there are eight hundred thousand acres of timber land in King county, on two-thirds of which fir is the timber of chief value, the remaining acreage being devoted to cedar, spruce, pine and hard woods. What this will yield per acre, is hard to tell, but probably not far from thirty thousand feet. The standing timber, upon this basis, will measure twenty-four billion feet. This is now being cut at the rate of two hundred thousand feet per day, the logs being worth, at the mills, $7.00 per thousand feet. This one industry spreads among the people of King county $1,400.00 a day. There are eighteen saw mills in the county, with combined capacity of five hundred thousand feet per day of twelve hours. Nine of these mills are at Seattle, with capacity of three hundred thousand feet.

The towns of King county are Seattle, Newcastle, Renton, Cedar Mountain, Black Diamond, Franklin, Hot Springs, Slaughter, Osceola, Kent, Houghton, Gilman and Falls City. Fifteen years ago there was but one town, and five years ago but three. Two years hence, the present number will be doubled, no doubt, under the impulse of rapidly extending railroads.

REGRET.

I thought I did not care till you had gone,
  And I heard the wind grieving through the leaves,
And the plaintive rhythm of the soft rain drops,
  As they dripped, dripped, dripped from the time-worn
    eaves.

The while I danced with tireless feet, and light,
  You held no place within my care-free mind;
Nor when, upon my dappled mare, I raced,
  Flushed, triumphant, buoyant, with the wind.

For then, my very soul was full of life
  That throbbed and pulsed and raced my being through;
And I was all-sufficient to myself,
  And gave no lightest thought or care to you.

But when I crossed a field, one winter's day,
  And heard a little brook go singing by;
When a pale, wet crocus bloom looked up at me,
  Some vague remembrance moved my heart to sigh.

And when I hear the restless, wind-vex'd leaves,
  And the soft rythm of the winter rain,
Through all my being thrills the vain desire
  That I might have you here with me again.

ELLA HIGGINSON.

TOM NORWOOD: A STORY OF THE CIVIL WAR.*

BY JAMES P. SHAW.

II.

THERE is a species of the human family which I shall mention with extreme loathing, and if there were any other name by which I could call it without associating it with the human family at all, I would gladly do so. The only name that comes to my mind now, to express my utter disgust, is "human vulture." Following in the wake of all armies, are found these slimy creatures, who are a libel on the greatest work of the Creator. It is said that nothing has been created without a purpose—a certain duty to perform. We can readily see and understand the use for which the vultures of the feathery tribe were created; their repulsive red head and the odor they emit denote their voracious nature, and the use to which they apply themselves; but what the human vulture—a counterpart of the other, only in a lower degree—was created for, has always been a mystery to me. As soon as darkness settles over the battle field, these human vultures sally forth to prey alike upon the dead and dying. Like the ghoul to whom they are allied, they remain secreted during the day, only leaving their places of concealment under the cover of night to ply their hellish work.

The sun had sunk behind the western hills, the last gun had been fired by the combatants, the pickets had been posted for the night, and the rest of the weary army had rolled themselves in their blankets and laid themselves down to sleep, and to dream, perhaps, of the homes far away. The eight o'clock watch had gone on duty; those relieved were hurrying to the reserve post, when two vultures left a deep ravine, and skulked toward the battle field, looking cautiously about as they picked their way. One, addressed by his companion as Fagan, was of low stature, not more than five feet two inches in height. His head, which was very large and out of proportion to the rest of his body, was covered with a mass of matted, brick-red hair, and whiskers of the same color covered his face. His nose, which was of the Jewish type, was set diagonally across his face. On his head he wore a black, slouch hat, pulled well down over his face, partly concealing an ugly scar extending from the outer corner of his left eye to the lower part of his chin. He had on an army overcoat, and on his feet, which were very large, he wore a pair of army shoes. His age was over fifty, and as he walked his body was bent forward, almost in the shape of a crescent.

Vulture number two was unlike Fagan in almost every particular. While Fagan weighed one hundred and sixty pounds, Joe, as Fagan called him, did not weigh more than one hundred and twenty, and he was about twenty-two years of age. His visage was very thin, with a tawny complexion, smooth face, and coal-black eye set far back in his head, his lower jaw extending somewhat beyond the upper, showing a row of fangs rather than teeth, while his nose was one of those monstrosities sometimes seen on a man's face, called a "hawkbill." Joe Pattrioni, as his name would imply, was an Italian, who was picked up by Fagan in the camp where he had been employed by the soldiers in carrying wood and water, and doing other drudgery. His walk was of that peculiar shambling gait acquired by long service as a menial. Like Fagan, Joe wore a slouch hat and soldier overcoat, under which he carried a bag, a receptacle for the various articles of plunder secured on the battle field. Each carried a dark lantern, and had a belt around his waist, in which was an ugly sheath knife of large proportions, used both as a weapon of defense and in their nefarious business. Taking the pair together, they were about as repulsive and ill looking as one would see in a lifetime.

As these worthies neared the battle ground, Fagan made a sign to his companion to halt, and said—

"Better ve shtop in dees prush undil it vas lader; dere might vas some solgers mit de baddle vield yet."

As he said this, he reached under his coat and brought his knife round to the front of his body, so as to have it in readiness in case it became necessary to use it. His companion did the same. They seated themselves to await the time when they could venture with safety among the dead, in quest of plunder. When they were settled, Fagan said to Joe—

"I dinks ve make von goot haul dees night; dere bees blendy solgers killed in dees baddle; vot you dinks, Joe, dot ve gets de bag full, hey?"

"Yes-a, Mr. Fagan." (Joe always addressed him as "Mr.") "We get-a plenty watch-a and moné."

"Yah," replied Fagan, "I dinks so; ve gets blendy rings und oder dings, doo."

* Copyrighted 1888, by James P. Shaw.

"I lik-a de moné, but I no lik-a watch-a and de rings. De soljar catch-a you and find-a de watch-a and de rings, da shoot-a you right away," said Joe.

After several moments had elapsed, Fagan replied by saying—

"You vas been fraid from de solgers, vas you? Und I dinks you vants to run avay from Old Fagan, hey? Vat for I bicks you up mit de gutter, und learns you dees beesnes, hey? You vas von d—d coward any how. You see dot?" pointing to the hilt of his knife. "Ven you not do as Old Fagan dells you, you git dot, sure."

Joe and Fagan had not been on very good terms, of late; in fact, they had quarreled on several occasions. The immediate cause of the quarrels was the refusal of the Italian to assist in removing rings from the fingers of dying soldiers. This so enraged Fagan that he struck Joe with his knife, often inflicting painful wounds. Joe had never resented any of Fagan's blows, which were becoming quite frequent of late, but he had made up his mind to run away from his task master at the first opportunity. Fagan suspected Joe's intention, and watched him with untiring vigilance, fearing he would inform the soldiers as to the nature of his business. Should Joe succeed in doing so, Fagan knew the soldiers would wreak vengeance upon him for the many murders and robberies he had committed. Joe made no reply to his companion's threat, but lay quietly on the ground, and soon Fagan himself gave evidence of going to sleep. Neither, however, had any intention of napping, as each was intent on watching the other, fearing some hostile demonstration, for which they were always prepared. At length, Fagan rolled over as if he had awakened from a refreshing sleep, and called to Joe to get up, saying—

"It bees time we vas gone now."

"All-a right-a, Mr. Fagan," said Joe, as he gathered himself up and prepared to move away.

Fagan carefully surveyed the surroundings, to make sure there were no wandering soldiers on the field. Being satisfied, he motioned to Joe to follow, and then glided silently away to plunder the dead and wounded, and murder the latter, if need be. In these operations, the vultures did not confine themselves to rifling the pockets of the dead, but in some instances removed the clothing from the bodies—especially from officers. These latter articles were manipulated by Fagan so as to leave no trace of their identity, and sold to other soldiers. On several occasions, they came near being detected by parties who were seeking for some wounded comrade; but Fagan, whose eyes and ears were ever on the alert, always sounded the alarm in time to enable Joe and himself to secrete themselves until the danger had passed. So well did they apply themselves, that by midnight Joe was staggering under the weight of plunder, and meekly suggested that they return to their rendezvous. Fagan had given his consent, and turned to go, when his quick ear caught the sound of some one moaning, not far off. Fagan instantly halted and endeavored to pierce the deep gloom which surrounded them, to ascertain whence the sound came. Joe was some distance in advance, and did not notice him stop, and when Fagan called to him to halt, he kept right on. Quick as thought, Fagan sprang after Joe, clutched him by the shoulders, and jerked him back with such force as to throw him upon his back on the ground. So sudden was the movement of Fagan, that the unlucky Joe knew nothing of his intentions until he found himself prostrate, with Fagan standing over, menacing him with his knife.

When Joe recovered from his surprise, he gasped out: "What-a for you do dat, Mr. Fagan?"

"Vat for you not shtop ven I dells you?" said the infuriated Fagan.

"I no hear you tell-a me stop-a," answered the thoroughly frightened Italian.

"You lie; you dink you get avay from old Fagan, but he too quick for you." As he spoke, he flourished his knife in Joe's face, causing him to cry out—

"Stop-a, stop-a, Mr. Fagan! I no try to run away; I no hear you tell-a me stop-a. Let-a me up; I go with you." Just then the moaning, which had attracted Fagan's attention, was repeated, and he loosed his hold on the Italian, allowing him to rise, and as he did so, Fagan said—

"De next time you dry dot I fix you, sure."

Telling Joe to follow, he retraced his steps to where he first heard the sound, and assumed an attitude of listening. Not a sound broke the stillness of the night. Turning his lantern so as to cast its rays into the darkness, the old vulture bent his body forward and gazed around him in search of the object making the noise.

"Py dam!" said Fagan, "I hears von noise, sure.'

He had scarcely uttered the words, when the moan was repeated, close by them, and on going to the spot, they found a badly wounded soldier. When the rays of the lantern fell upon him, he cried out—

"Oh, for God's sake! a little water, before I die."

"Ha, ha!" said Fagan, "I knows I pees not mistaken."

When the wounded man saw what he supposed to be friends come to his relief, he said: "You have come at last. Oh, how I have prayed for you to come!" He lay quiet a few seconds, then said: "Wasn't it a grand sight, to see the Johnnies run? And didn't we pour it into them as they retreated across the field?"

The poor fellow's mind seemed to carry him back to the battle of the day before, and the recollection revived the little spark of life, which was fast ebbing away. He dropped his arm, which had been extended while talking, and Fagan, picking up the limp member, said to his companion: "I dink he vas dead."

"No, no," cried Joe, "he no dead; I see him move."

Joe was right; the soldier was not dead, for the next moment he gasped out: "Water, water! For God's sake, a little water!"

Joe instantly took off his canteen, and was about to give the dying man a drink, when Fagan stopped him, saying: "Keep dot vater; ve not got so much, und it vas not so blendy."

The wounded man understood him to say they had no water, and moaned, piteously, "No water! None! None! Oh, God! Just one drop! I am burning up with thirst!" He ceased speaking for a time, then continued: "I am dying; tell her and the children I died thinking of them." One or two gasps, and his burning thirst was quenched, his soul had taken its flight to realms above.

The last pulsation of the soldier's heart had scarcely ceased ere his pockets were stripped of their contents. Among the articles obtained, were the pictures of a woman and two children, one a babe in her lap, the other a curly-headed little boy, about four years old. They were the pictures, no doubt, of the wife and babes of him who had given up his life for his country, and who were far away in some northern home, anxiously awaiting his return, and to whom, he thought in his last moments, he was sending messages of love. Fagan held the pictures up to the light of his lantern and examined them carefully, then put them in his pocket. Picking up the lifeless hand, he discovered a plain gold ring on one of the fingers, and attempted to remove it, but found the hand so swollen that it would not come off. Taking out his knife, with one stroke he severed the finger from the hand, and stripping the ring from it, threw the finger on the ground. After securing what there was of value on the body, Fagan bade Joe pick up the bag of plunder, and together they shambled off in the darkness to their place of concealment, where we will leave them for the present.

While the Union army was engaged in the great battle of Stone river, the people of the little country town in Ohio were gathered at the telegraph office, eagerly listening to the dispatches, as they were read aloud and then posted upon the bulletin board, just outside the office door. It was interesting to observe the changes in the countenances of the intensely loyal people as the contradictory news of the battle was received. Early in the day, a dispatch announced that Rosecrans' army had been routed, and many of his troops captured. Still another gave the chilling intelligence that fully five thousand Union soldiers had been killed, and twice that number, including the commanding general, were prisoners. A bitter wail went up when this sad news was received. Many refused to believe it. Colonel Harrington declared that "Old Rosy" would not allow himself to be caught napping, and lose his army that way.

"You will see," said the colonel. "Before the sun goes down we will have better news."

As he predicted, ere the setting of the sun, the telegraph flashed the news to the uttermost parts of the earth, that the Union arms had once more achieved a great success, and treason had been taught that "God fights on the side of the just." Deep down in the hearts of the people of Wapakoneta, there was a constant prayer for the success of the Union cause, and when the news of victory was brought by the wires, their joy knew no bounds. Huzzas, loud and long, were given. Old men, with tears of joy in their eyes, embraced each other, as the fervent "Thank God!" was said. In the evening, the little churches were thronged by a grateful people, giving thanks to God for the victory He had given in the cause of human liberty. The newspaper issued an extra, giving a graphic account of the battle as telegraphed, publishing a list, as far as was known, of the killed, wounded and missing. Among the latter was Captain Norwood, "who," the article went on to state, "when last seen, was with his company, surrounded by the enemy. The brave officer, with his men, was either killed or taken prisoner."

Colonel Harrington returned home late that evening, and when asked by his wife what the latest news of the battle was, produced a copy of the extra, containing the dispatches, and read the news aloud to her and his daughter. As he read the part relating to the probable death, or capture, of Captain Norwood and his men, a deathly palor overspread the face of Amy. Her eyes became set and glassy, and had not her mother, who saw the change in her daughter, gone to her assistance, she would have fallen to the floor. Mrs. Harrington called to her husband, who dropped the paper and ran to the assistance of his wife.

"My child, are you ill?"

"She is in a faint; bring the cologne bottle, William." The colonel did as requested. Mrs. Harrington bathed Amy's temples, and the colonel busied himself rubbing her hands, until she recovered.

"My daughter," said he, "are you ill?"

"I have been suffering with a nervous headache to-day," she replied. "That and the closeness of the room caused me to faint, I think."

"You had better go to your room, daughter, and I will have a cup of tea made and bring it to you."

Mrs. Harrington understood her daughter much better than did her husband. She knew Amy's feelings toward Tom Norwood had undergone no change, and that the account of his death, or capture, was the real cause of her illness. On going to Amy's room, Mrs. Harrington found her lying on the bed and sobbing as though her heart would break.

"My child," said her mother, in alarm, "do not give way to your feelings this way."

"Oh, mamma! Mamma! My poor heart will break!"

"Calm yourself, child, it may not be so bad; the reports have been contradictory all day, as you know. I have no doubt that the news of to-day will be contradicted to-morrow, and we shall learn of Captain Norwood's safety."

"Oh, if I could only believe it! No, my heart tells me that he is dead—slain in battle—and I shall never see his face again."

"Let us hope for the best," said her mother, consolingly.

Amy rose from the bed and put her arms around her mother and kissed her passionately, saying: "My dear, kind mother! I will try to bear the affliction God has sent upon me."

She lay in her mother's arms for several seconds without uttering a word, then freeing herself, she said: "What will poor Mrs. Norwood do? He was her only support, and she idolized him so."

Tears were silently dropping on the white hands, as they lay clasped in her lap, and Mrs. Harrington was almost as much affected as Amy. She, too, was thinking "What would Mrs. Norwood do should the news of her son's death prove true?"

The colonel's voice was heard at the bottom of the stairs, calling for his wife, so, kissing her daughter good-night, Mrs. Harrington returned to the sitting room, where her husband anxiously awaited news of Amy's condition.

The scene at the Norwood house that evening was a sad one. Poor Mrs. Norwood's grief was inconsolable. Little Mamie, too, cried as though her heart would break. She knew, although so young, that some dreadful trouble had come to her mother, but it was some time before she could be made to understand its nature; and when she fully understood that Tom had been killed, she went about the house sobbing: "Poor Tom killed! Me won't see brover any more, and him won't see his little sister again."

Recollecting a picture Tom had sent her, taken when he was a private soldier, with his gun in his hand, she brought it out, and as she gazed at it, burst into tears again, saying: "Me won't see brover wiv his big dun and sojer c'ose on." Then she would stop crying and say to her mother: "What dey shoot brover for, mamma? He didn't do nuffin to dem, did he?"

That night, when Mrs Norwood knelt down in her prayer, with her little daughter by her side, she poured out her soul in deep pathos, saying: "Oh, God! Thou hast taken from me my only son, and left me inconsolable. My affliction is greater than I can bear. Oh, Lord, I know that what thou givest thou canst take away, but thou hast taken from me my boy, who was my support and stay. Thou, in thy anger against me, hast bereft me of my first born, and my punishment is greater than I deserve."

Overcome with weeping, she ceased praying for a time, but at length she renewed her devotions; not, however, in the same denunciatory spirit. She continued, saying: "Forgive this selfish heart, which would almost make me jealous of thee, oh God, though thy lap enthroned my son. Thou hast so many, while I have—oh, had!—but one."

As she finished her prayer of mingled supplication and arraignment, the hot tears chased each other down her thin, white cheeks, dropping on the head of little Mamie, who had climbed into her mother's lap and gone to sleep. The widow Norwood loved her son with a love almost idolatrous, and to lose him, just when she needed his strong, supporting arm so much, was, indeed, a sore affliction. The *Weekly Messenger* appeared the next morning with a full report of the great battle; also a corrected list of those known to be killed or wounded. The editor went on to state that he was gratified to state that "the dispatch in yesterday's extra, giving the name of our worthy townsman being killed or captured, was, by later dispatches, contradicted. Captain Norwood and a part of his men, after a heroic and desperate fight, succeeded in cutting their way through the enemy's lines, and escaped. The brave young commander came out with a wounded arm, while many of those with him were severely hurt." The editor finished his article by saying that "Captain Norwood has created, by his bravery, a name which will immortalize him, and does great honor to the place which gave him birth."

Many of the country people flocked into Wapakoneta to hear the news of the battle, and, if possible, to get some intelligence of son or brother, who, most likely, would have been in the engagement. Many were the telegrams sent to the different companies, asking if this or that one were safe, and as no replies

came, great was their disappointment. Mothers, who had seen the name of a beloved son among those of the slain, were wringing their hands in grief at their loss.

Oh, war! Cruel war! How many homes are made desolate! How many chairs are made vacant by thy unrelenting fury! How many widows and orphans are caused to mourn the untimely loss of a loving husband and father, who freely gave himself a sacrifice to thy unholy laws!

On receiving the paper the next morning, Mrs. Harrington hastened to her daughter's room, and as she entered, said: "My child, I have good news for you this morning. As I told you last night, much of the report of yesterday is contradicted in this morning's paper. Captain Norwood is safe."

Amy had assumed a sitting position in bed when her mother came into the room, and when Mrs. Harrington had finished speaking, said—

"Is this true, what you say, that Tom is not dead?"

"Yes, dear, here is the account, read it for yourself. But before I give you the paper, tell me how you are feeling."

Gently pulling her mother down and kissing her, Amy said: "Ever so much better now."

"I am glad to hear you say so. Would you like a nice piece of toast and a cup of tea?"

"No, mamma, I feel so much better this morning, that I shall breakfast with you and papa."

Amy carefully read the article in the paper, as best she could through the tears of joy which filled her eyes, as she learned the safety of her lover.

"Mamma," said she, "I must go and tell Mrs. Norwood of Tom's escape. How happy the good news will make her!"

"Hadn't you better remain in bed a while yet, and let me have your breakfast brought up to you? If you get up now, in your weak connition, the excitement of seeing Mrs. Norwood may prostrate you again."

"I am quite strong now, mamma, and poor Mrs. Norwood must know that Tom was not killed, as was reported yesterday."

Getting up at once, she dressed herself and went down to the breakfast room, where she met her father.

"Good morning, papa," she said, as she kissed him.

"I hope my daughter is much better this morning."

"I am quite well again, papa; thanks to dear mamma, who is always so kind and attentive."

After breakfast, Amy threw on her wraps, and taking the paper, hastened to Mrs. Norwood. She found that good lady comforting little Mamie, who was still inconsolable for the supposed loss of her brother.

"My dear Mrs. Norwood," said Amy, after the greetings, "I came to bring you good news. Tom was not killed, as reported yesterday. Here is later news from the battle; shall I read it for you?"

As Amy finished reading, Mrs. Norwood ejaculated: "Thank God! Thomas still lives."

Great tears streamed down her cheeks, while Mamie renewed her lamentations, not exactly knowing the cause, but in sympathy with her mother, whom she saw in tears. It was some time before she could be persuaded that "brover Tom" had not been killed "wiv a bid dun," but was alive and would come home to see them. She brought out Tom's picture again to show to Amy, pointing out the musket in his hand. Looking up into Amy's face, she innocently asked: "Does 'oo love brover Tom, too?" For answer, Amy took the child up in her arms and kissed her. "What 'oo crying for?" asked Mamie, as she saw the tears gathering in Amy's eyes.

Although the subject of marriage had never been mentioned between them, the widow knew what the ending of the fondest hopes of the young people had been. She understood, also, the reason the colonel objected to her son's marriage with his daughter, and, mother-like, was very bitter against him, who was, as she believed, the cause of her son going into the army. The warmest friendship, however, was maintained between herself and the ladies of Colonel Harrington's household. Amy remained with Mrs. Norwood until near the hour of noon, talking over the possibilities of Tom obtaining a furlough and coming home.

"No," said Mrs. Norwood, "I do not think Thomas will accept a leave of absence, unless he is dangerously hurt; he loves his country, and what he thinks and believes to be his duty, he will perform.

"Oh, why do men make war and kill each other in battle, causing so much misery throughout the land?"

"My child," replied Mrs. Norwood, "the passions of men lead them to war, while if their better judgments were allowed to sway them, all their differences would be amicably adjusted without recourse to the sword."

"Why don't they settle their quarrels in that way, and not kill so many people who have no quarrels?"

"I am afraid," said Mrs. Norwood, "that men will never be brought to settle their difficulties by peaceful means. Besides, the scriptures teach us that 'there shall be wars and rumors of wars. Father shall rise up against son, and son against father.' And again, in Jeremiah XLVI, 10, the prophet says:

'And the sword shall devour, and it shall become satiate and made drunk with their blood.'"

"I suppose," said Amy, "this war is only fulfilling one of the prophesies."

"I think so, my dear; the book of Isaiah is full of prophesies concerning this dreadful war."

Amy took leave of Mrs. Norwood with a lighter heart than she had had for a long time. Her long talk with Mrs. Norwood seemed to do her good. Tom's mother felt very much happier, now that she was assured of his safety. She eagerly looked for the letter from him, which she knew would come very soon. She did not have long to wait, for in a few days it arrived, filled with words of love for herself and little Mamie, also a glowing account of the battle, and how the men under him fought for the principles of human liberty, omitting the heroic part taken by himself, other than in a general way, and closing by saying: "Half of the brave men in my company were either killed or wounded. I received only a slight wound in my left arm, and will be all right in a few days. While I should like to see you and little Mamie, I can not leave my command, while in front of the enemy, to gratify that desire. Kiss Mamie for brother, and tell her that he hopes to see her before long."

As Mrs. Norwood finished reading the letter, Amy came in. "I was on my way home from Mrs. Gray's," said she, "and called in to see how you and Mamie are feeling to-day."

"We are quite well, thanks," said Mrs. Norwood. "Mamie is over her cold, and I am feeling much better. How are you getting on with the preparations for the fair?"

"Oh, splendidly! I am assured of its entire success. Would you believe it? Papa is enthusiastic about it and is giving considerable of his time to help us along."

Mamie, who had gone from the room a few moments before Amy's arrival, returned, and seeing Amy, went up to her and said—

"We dot a letter from brover to-day, and him ain't tilled at all."

"Yes," said Mrs. Norwood, "I received a letter from Thomas this morning, and if you care to hear it I will read it to you."

"Oh, certainly! I should like very much to hear it."

As Mrs. Norwood finished reading, Amy said: "I think it real mean in them for not letting him come home, now that he is wounded."

"Thomas could, I dare say, come home if he wished; but he has patriotic notions about the duties of a soldier; he thinks a soldier's place is in the field with his command, and not in the rear or at home wasting his time. Besides, he has but recently been promoted to a captain and does not want to leave his company."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Amy, "this war is dreadful! Dreadful!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Norwood, "war is a terrible thing; but we must submit with as much patience as we can, and hope for its speedy termination."

Amy soon took her leave and returned home, where she expected to meet some young ladies to perfect arrangements for the coming fair, to be held in the town hall, for the purpose of raising funds for the Christian and Sanitary Commissions, twin organizations for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers in hospitals and in the field. These institutions were conducted principally by the loyal women of the north. That they performed noble work, and by their timely aid saved the lives of thousands of soldiers, is not necessary to say, for there are living, to-day, many who can testify to the good deeds of these noble, self-sacrificing women, who not only gave their time and means, but in many instances their lives, in the interest of the Union cause. The world very imperfectly knows the part acted by the loyal women of America in the great war for the preservation of our Union. But the suffering soldiers, who lay in the hospitals, sick with burning fever or a terrible wound, lingering between life and death—they can testify to the Samaritan deeds of these ministering angels, who were ever found beside the little, white cot, on which lay the wasted form of a soldier, always ready to attend his every want. Nor were their operations confined to the sick and disabled, but extended to the soldier in the field, whose heart was made glad by the receipt of warm underclothing and many little delicacies and knick-knacks. Many prayers ascended in behalf of these noble women of the North, who were ever striving to ameliorate the sufferings of the soldiers.

The fair, as was expected, proved a grand success. A handsome sum of money was realized, which was forwarded to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. Colonel Harrington took an active part in getting up and conducting the fair, thereby insuring its success. In fact, he and his daughter were the moving spirits. Nothing was done without first consulting one or the other of them. The colonel's spirits were exhuberant. He could be seen in all parts of the hall, superintending the various booths, and allowing nothing to mar the harmony of the assembly. Mrs. Harrington, too, rendered valuable assistance toward the success of the fair. People came from far and near to contribute their mite to the good cause, and then went away well satisfied with what they had done.

There was another source of contribution to the needs of the soldiers—the sewing societies. Just a week after the fair had closed, one of these societies met at the residence of Colonel Harrington, and was composed exclusively of young ladies. The places of meeting were at the homes of the members. There was an old ladies' society, also. These societies were segregated only so far as the labor was concerned, the proceeds going into the common treasury.

On this particular night this society met as before mentioned. There were about a dozen members, nearly all of whom were present. As the young ladies arrived, they were set to work by Amy, who had previously arranged everything so that, as the members presented themselves, they were given something to do. Some were knitting socks, while others were sewing on warm flannels.

"Girls," said little, mischievous Clara Vaughn, "I'll tell you what we'll do."

"What?" asked a half dozen voices at once.

"Let's put our names and addresses on each article we make, and see whether some soldier boy will write us a letter."

"Why, Clara Vaughn!" spoke up some of the elder girls, "we will do nothing of the kind."

"Why not?" said Clara, "there is nothing wrong in that, is there?"

"Why, most certainly there is," replied Arabella George, with dignity, "I would not put my address on any article I make for any consideration."

Miss Arabella was on the shady side of thirty, and could not be expected to enter into the frivolous matters of life so readily as the younger members of the society.

"Well, as I can't see any harm in it, I intend to write my name and address in full, on a card, and pin it on every article I make," said the vivacious Clara.

"And so will I," said Nellie Dodge.

"And me, too," replied Rosa Sinclair.

"Now, girls," continued Clara, "the first one receiving a letter from a soldier obtaining our address from these cards, must read it to the others. What do you say, girls, will you agree to that?"

"I will offer an amendment," said Flora Meade.

"What is it?" asked Clara.

"That the president call a special meeting, and the letter, or letters, be read in open meeting."

"All right, I am willing if the other girls are."

"Oh, won't that be jolly!" cried Nellie Gray, clapping her hands in anticipation of the fun to be had on the receipt of the soldiers' letters.

"What do you say to the arrangement, Amy?" asked Nellie Dodge.

"I shall defer my opinion until a letter arrives from some of these gallant knights, whom you are trying to inveigle into a correspondence; then I shall decide whether, as Clara says, they shall be read in open meeting."

Miss George and one or two other prim young ladies did not enter into the fun of the girls; in fact, they expressed themselves as being very much shocked at what they termed the girls' "indiscretion." Clara declared, as the meeting broke up, that she fully expected some soldier boy to write her a letter.

"If you do get a letter," said Nellie Dodge, "remember, Amy is to read it aloud to all us girls."

"All right," replied Clara, as she bade the girls good-night and took the arm of her little brother, who had come to escort her home.

A few evenings after the meeting of the society, Amy went into the library to get a volume of Dickens, which she was reading, and found her father there engaged in looking over his mail.

"What is the war news, papa?" said she.

"Very bad, my child. Burnside's army, in Virginia, has been defeated, and the army around Vicksburg has failed to reduce the rebel stronghold. With the exception of Rosecrans' noble army, in Tennessee, there has been nothing but reverses for the Union cause the past year."

"Do you think, papa, that the southern people will succeed in breaking up our government?"

Her father made no answer for some time; he was scrutinizing the superscription on a letter which he held in his hand. He seemed satisfied, and laying it on the table, turned to Amy and said—

"You asked me whether I thought those traitors in the South would succeed in destroying the government. No, the Union cause will ultimately triumph, but it will be some time yet; it may be one year and it may be more; but that we will be successful in the end, I do not doubt."

"Oh, dear! I do hope it will end soon."

The colonel continued: "I fear this war is going to last much longer than any of us were willing to admit two years ago. The seeds of secession, sown by ambitious and unscrupulous men in the South, years ago, have taken such deep root that it will require some time yet to subdue that rebellious people and bring them back into the Union. They are like a refractory child, and need severe punishment for their perversity."

"Why not let them go out of the Union if they want to, rather than cause so much bloodshed and so much misery throughout the land?" said Amy.

"That could never be. Should the states now in armed rebellion against the government be permi ted to secede from the Union, it would establish a precedent whereby any state, upon becoming dissatisfied, could withdraw from the federation and set up a pet-

ty government for herself, and in a few years we would cease to have a nation, but instead, a number of small principalities scattered throughout the country."

"That would be dreadful," said Amy, who had become very much interested in the remarks of her father upon a subject to which she had not, as yet, given much thought.

"It is that which we are fighting to prevent. You do not understand the principles governing the men who have brought about the present state of affairs; men who, when they can not rule the country, are willing to plunge it into war and drench the soil with the blood of our people. These very men," continued the colonel, becoming very much in earnest, "who are at the head of this rebellion, once held honored positions in the government they are now trying to destroy. This ambition led them to believe they could establish a separate government in the South, based upon slavery, and they have met with greater success than I anticipated at the beginning of the war."

The lateness of the hour reminded Amy that she must go to her own room, so, kissing her father good-night, she left him to resume his paper. Picking up the letter he had laid down when conversing with Amy, he broke the seal and turned to the signature, as the writing was not familiar to him. He found the letter to be from an old friend, whom he had met in Washington, but had not heard from for some time. Mr. Von Brean wrote to inform his friend that his son Frank contemplated a trip through the western states, and would stop a few days at his town and visit him, if agreeable.

The colonel was delighted. "Nothing," he said in reply, "would give me greater pleasure than to welcome the son of my esteemed friend."

"Let me see," said he, when he had sealed the the letter which he had just written to Mr. Von Brean, "Frank must be about twenty-three now. Yes, he was just eighteen when I was at his father's house, five years ago this winter."

The Von Breans were of the Knickerbocker stock, and lived on an elegant estate some miles above New York City, on the Hudson. The senior Von Brean had been in public life for a great many years, and was a member of the national congress during the time Colonel Harrington represented his district in the same body. It was there they met and became acquainted, and ever afterward maintained a sincere friendship for each other. To have the scion of so celebrated a family visit at his home, was an honor which afforded the colonel no small amount of gratification.

"There is no telling what may come of this visit of Frank's." He was, no doubt, thinking of the possibilities of the houses of Von Brean and Harrington being joined by the union of the son and daughter, an event which he devoutly hoped might come about.

The next morning, while the family were seated at the breakfast table, Colonel Harrington informed his wife and daughter of the expected visit of Mr. Von Brean. "This," said he, "is an honor of which any family in the land might be proud. The Von Breans, besides being descendants of one of the oldest families in America, are very wealthy." He gave his daughter to understand that if she and Frank should fancy each other, it would please him greatly.

"Well, papa, I can not see why the coming of Mr. Von Brean should interest me any farther than as your guest. I shall be glad to do him honor. His coming at this time will certainly interfere with my arrangements for the winter. I suppose," she continued, after a short silence, "that he is such a great personage, and comes from such a celebrated family, we will have to be on our good behavior while he is here."

"How soon may we expect Mr. Von Brean?" asked Mr. Harrington.

"In about three weeks, so his father writes me," replied the colonel.

From that time on, there were busy times at the Harrington residence. The carpenter's saw and hammer were heard from early morn until late at night. The furniture was piled up in the center of the rooms to permit the painters to freshen the wood-work with an application of paint. Carpets were taken up and sent to be cleaned, and everything, from garret to cellar, underwent a thorough renovation. Great was the surprise of the neighbors, as they beheld the old house transformed into a new one.

"What has come over the colonel?" asked old Mr. Gray.

"I don't know," replied his neighbor. "Bill Johnson, the carpenter, says the colonel is making a complete overhauling of the old house; and everything in it, he says, is topsy turvy."

"It's my opinion," said Mr. Gray, "that there is going to be a wedding over there before long."

"Who do you think it is?"

"I don't know, unless it is Tom Norwood."

"It ain't him, because he is in the army; and besides, I heard he went away because the colonel wouldn't let him have his daughter, and wouldn't even let him come to his house any more."

"Well, if it ain't Tom, I don't know who it is," said Mr. Gray. "There is one thing certain, however, something is going to happen, or the colonel wouldn't be a-going to all that expense."

As he finished speaking, the subject of their remarks crossed over from the opposite side of the street, greeting the two men pleasantly as he came up.

"Have you any late war news?" asked Mr. Gray.

"Nothing, Mr. Gray, to encourage you; in fact, the news is bad, very bad. The army in the East is being worsted, and our troops in the South are barely holding their own. I fear you and I will have to take a hand in this war yet."

"It is not my fault," replied Gray, "that I am not there now. I have enlisted twice, and each time they said I was not fit for a soldier, on account of the loss of my fingers.

"You have a son in the army, I believe."

"Yes, my Ned was one of the first to enlist. He and Tom Norwood were the first to put down their names when Old Abe called for the first volunteers."

"Tom is gettin' to be a big man; I hear they made him a captain for his smartness," said the neighbor.

"By the way, colonel," said Gray, "I see you are repairing the old house. Bill Johnson tells me we won't know the place when you get through."

"Yes, I thought I would modernize the thing a little and make some needed repairs."

"I am sorry you are making these changes in the old home. It has been a landmark here for over thirty years, and to have the old house replaced by a new one will mar the pleasant associations which have existed so long."

"You speak truly, Mr. Gray; you speak truly. There are pleasant recollections connected with the old house, which you and I could not, and need not, forget."

The Harringtons and the Grays were the oldest settlers in Wapakoneta. Far back, when this section of the Buckeye state was a dense wilderness, and the savage Indian roamed at will through the almost illimitable forest, these two families left their homes, one in New England, the other in the great state of Pennsylvania, and settled at this place. They built their cabins on the very spots where their dwellings stood at the time of which we write. Here Amy was born, and Mr. Gray had raised a large family. What was then a wild, wooded country, is to-day one of the loveliest country towns in the state, situated on the south bank of the Auglaize river, which flows into the Maumee at Defiance, thence into Lake Erie. Forty years ago, keel-boats, propelled by men with poles, loaded with freight, worked their way laboriously up these rivers from Toledo, a distance of two hundred miles.

The morning after the battle, the victorious Union army started in pursuit of the rebels, who had fled during the night, leaving their dead and wounded to be cared for by the Union troops. As was usual during a heavy engagement, it had rained very hard, making the roads almost impassable for the artillery and the heavy supply trains. Therefore, the Union general did not follow up the fleeing rebels as closely as he no doubt would have done had the roads been favorable for pursuit, and on arriving at Murfreesboro, three miles from the battle-field, a halt was ordered and the troops went into camp for the winter, where they recruited their ranks and gathered fresh supplies for the spring campaign. The mounted troops, however, pressed the rear guard of the retreating rebels very closely, and succeeded in capturing large numbers of them, much to the delight of the dashing cavalryman, who, about that time, was looked upon derisively by the other branches of the service. Two years later, when Phil. Sheridan and Kilpatrick became renowned cavalry leaders, this sentiment underwent a decided change.

The rebels had halted at Shelbyville and Tullahoma, about forty miles from the scene of their last defeat, where they remained during the winter, conscripting into their ranks all the men they could find, and gathering what supplies they needed from the people, many of whom were staunch Unionists. Especially was this the case in the beautiful little town of Shelbyville, where they had the stars and stripes floating from a large pole planted in the public square, to welcome the Union soldiers after they had driven the rebels farther south.

The monotony of camp life during the winter was broken by sending out scouting parties, who quietly left camp after nightfall and attacked the rebel pickets, killed or captured them, and, as often happened, before they could return to camp, they in turn were attacked by some scouting party of rebels, when a desperate encounter always ensued. Many stubbornly-contested battles took place between parties of this kind. These scouting incursions into the enemy's country were viewed, by the Union soldiers, as a kind of holiday, or picnic, more than a going out to meet the foe.

One day in February there was a ripple of excitement in camp, caused by the arrival of an agent of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, with a lot of stores to be distributed among the soldiers. Each company was given a certain amount of stores, and as the roll was called, each man received various articles intended for his comfort and some delicacies to remind him of home and friends far away in the North. Many hearts were made glad that day, and many a tear was dropped by those bronzed heroes as they were reminded of the dear ones at home. Could the good women, who were employed in the noble work

of cheering the hearts of the soldiers in the field, have heard the many expressions of thankfulness uttered by the men, they would have been amply repaid for their labor of love.

Accompanying many of the articles were kind, motherly letters, full of love for the soldiers; others had the name of the giver written on a card and fastened to the garment, while to some were attached the full name and address, inviting a correspondence. Among the former was a letter from a kind old lady, who evidently loved the Union cause with all her soul; this letter was typical of many such received by the soldiers, therefore we give it in full.

——, Ohio, December 30th, 1862.

To our Dear Soldiers:

I will not ask you to pardon an old woman for writing, for you are our soldiers and we have a right to talk to you. I thank God I was able to give two sons for the defense of our flag; one has already offered up his precious life on the altar of his country, and is now with his God receiving the reward of a true, christian soldier. My dear Willie was not only a true Union soldier, but he was a soldier of the cross as well. My poor boy died in battle, calling upon Jesus. My dear soldier boy, if you have not already joined the army of the Lord, do so at once. With his protecting arm around you, you will be better able to fight the battles of your country. And remember, he is with you in this struggle against a foe who is attempting to destroy our Union, and rivet the shackles more securely upon the limbs of the poor, unfortunate human beings who are held in bondage in the South. You must not think we are unmindful of the brave soldiers who are serving their country. No, my dear boy, we are ever ready to contribute what we can to add to your comfort, and in our prayers we do not forget to ask God to give victory to your arms.

There was also another class of letters received by the soldiers about this time, from the North. These were not found among the Sanitary or Christian stores, nor were they written by a loving father or mother who had blessed their son and sent him to do battle for his country. No, they were written by men and women who were enemies of the soldiers and the cause for which they were fighting, advising them to desert their colors and violate the oath they had taken to support their government. These despicable wretches were living securely at the North, protected by the very army they were trying, by their intrigues, to cripple. That they did not succeed was not owing to their lack of persevering effort, but to the loyalty of the soldiers who received these treasonable communications, and their unswerving determination to crush the hydra-headed reptile of secession. When the draft came, these same men opposed it, and in many instances incited riot and bloodshed among the people, necessitating the sending of troops from the field to put down the traitors in the rear; and when any of them were drafted they found Canada a safe retreat, and also many sympathizers among our neighbors across the line. It was these creatures who, when the Union army met with defeat, manifested their pleasure by the firing of cannon, and building of bonfires in honor of the event. Thank God, their numbers were few in comparison with the multitude of loyal men and women surrounding them. These rebel sympathizers were known throughout the North as "copper heads" and "northern doughfaces." Every city, town and hamlet had these rebels in their midst. They were too cowardly to fight for the principles they professed, but could stay serenely at home and stab the Union soldiers in the back. Many of them were organized into lodges known as "knights of the golden circle," and were banded together for the purpose of aiding the people of the South by discouraging enlistments, resisting the draft and assisting in liberating rebel prisoners. Many remember the almost successful attempt at Camp Douglas, at Chicago. Their purpose was to put arms in the hands of the two thousand prisoners there and turn then loose in the streets of the city, where they would shoot down all who opposed their flight. But, thanks to the vigilance of the officers in charge, their plans were frustrated. Strange to relate, with so many of these traitors in the North, less than a half dozen were ever punished for their treason, notwithstanding many of them were men of influence in the states in which they lived.

Early in June, 1863, Rosecrans' army struck tents and sallied forth to meet the enemy, who were known to be at Shelbyville and Tullahoma, about forty miles south of Murfreesboro. Coming up with the rebels, the Union troops drove them from their position, killing and capturing many, and compelling the remainder to seek safety across the Tennessee river, where they were allowed to remain for a time in fancied security, or until the Union army could bring up its pontoons with which to cross the stream. The pontoons had arrived and everything was in readiness to commence the laying of the bridge, when Captain Norwood was informed by his superior officer, that he had been selected to lead the party which was to embark in small boats at 12:00 o'clock at night, attack and drive the rebels back from the river, and hold the position until the bridge could be laid and troops crossed over to his support. It was, indeed, a hazardous undertaking. It was arranged that the assaulting party should march up the river, about a mile above the point selected for a landing on the opposite side of the river, and at the appointed time take passage in small boats, which were to be conveyed overland to the place of embarkation.

Near the hour of midnight the gallant young officer quietly collected his men and marched up the

river to where the boats awaited them. There were twenty boats in all, capable of holding ten men each. Two men in each boat were provided with mallets and wooden plugs to stop up any bullet holes which might be made in the sides of their little craft. Perfect silence was enjoined upon the men; not a word was to be spoken during the passage; all orders had been given ere they took to the boats; oar locks were muffled, and every precaution taken to insure success.

The night was propitious for an undertaking of this kind. The moon had sunk below the horizon, and a dense fog hung over the river, concealing the men from view while they launched their boats and pushed out into the middle of the stream. Captain Norwood's boat was the first to leave the shore. He had taken with him a red light, which, when displayed, was to be the signal that all was well with them, and then the engineer corps was to commence laying the pontoons. Posted on the south side of the river were the pickets of the enemy, and as Captain Norwood's party floated by in the darkness they could hear the sentinels talking to each other.

"Hello, thar!" said one. "D' ye see them ar logs floatin' past yer?"

"Yas," answered the other, "I've been watchin' 'em. Wonder who's put 'em in the river this time o' night?"

"I dunno, 'less it's Pat Claburn's division; they're camped up the river."

"I wonder," said the first speaker, "if 't could be them ar Yanks comin' down the river in them pantloon boats?"

"No, I kinder reckon not; I've been peerin' into this ere infernal fog, to try an' make out what they was, but I can't see very fer, the fog's thicker'n sorghum merlasses."

"'Spose we give 'em a shot fer luck," said one of them.

"No," replied the other, "that wouldn't do, fer it 'ud fetch out the whole camp to see what was the matter, an' they'd have the laugh on us fer shootin' at a lot o' logs."

The "logs" soon floated past these pickets, and as they neared the place selected for landing, the men quietly steered the boats toward the shore. Most of the rebel pickets, not expecting an attack at that hour, nor from that quarter, were wrapped in their blankets and lay sound asleep. A few of their number were on guard, more to watch for the coming of their own officers than for the Yanks.

When within a few rods of the place of landing, the captain gave orders to pull for the shore, an order which was obeyed with alacrity, and a few strokes with the oars sent the boats into the muddy bank. Scarcely had the first boat touched the shore, when Captain Norwood, sword in hand, leaped out, followed by his men.

"Halt! Who goes there?" shouted a rebel picket, and getting no reply he fired his gun in the direction of the party.

"Forward!" shouted Captain Norwood, as he led his men up the bank.

The men sprang after their leader, discharging their guns at the rebels as they fell back. The rebel reserve had been aroused by the discharge of the guns, but before they could fully comprehend the situation they were made prisoners. Ten minutes from the time the first boat touched the bank, the captain's party had killed or captured the entire picket post, with a loss of only two men. Up went the red light, and soon was heard the sound of the laying of the pontoon bridge, and preparations for crossing by the army. By daylight, General Thomas' corps was in line of battle on the south side of the Tennessee river. It was learned from the prisoners captured that only a small portion of the rebel army was encamped near the river, the main body having kept on to Chattanooga, at which point they intended to make a stand. Two days were consumed in crossing the river, and when the troops had been revictualed the order to march was given. The weary and footsore soldiers, who had been on the march for more than thirty days, and during that time had engaged and defeated the enemy at Tullahoma and other points, slung their knapsacks over their shoulders and cheerfully obeyed the order. Slowly they climbed the steep and rugged side of Sand mountain, dragging the artillery after them. It was a grand sight to see those heroic soldiers toiling wearily along, day after day, no word of complaint escaping them. The love of country, instilled into their hearts from early childhood, had a wonderful effect in sustaining them in the many arduous duties they were called upon to perform.

After days of weary marching over mountains and through ravines, the Union army gained the rear of Chattanooga, on the 18th of September, compelling the rebels to abandon that stronghold and attempt to escape into Georgia; but they were intercepted by Rosecrans at Chickamauga creek. Finding that he could not escape the Yankee forces, the rebel general, having received heavy reënforcements, turned about and made a bold attempt to cut the Union army in two and regain the old position at Chattanooga.

[To be continued.]

THE ROYAL METAL.

WRITTEN history fails to record the time when gold was unknown or unappreciated. The researches of the archæologist carry us back to the dim twilight of such civilizations as are now known to have existed in past ages, and convince us that, in those primitive times, both jewels and the precious metals were unappreciated and their value unknown. They also convince us that with the dawn of civilization in all the nations of antiquity came a knowledge of the nature and value of jewels and some of the metals, chief among which was gold. This has been verified by the discoveries of modern times. Within the past four centuries, the known geographical area of the world has been increased ten fold, and wherever the white sail of the navigator or the weary feet of the explorer opened up to our knowledge races of hitherto unknown people, it was found that a knowledge of the value of this royal metal existed in proportion to the degree of civilization to which those races had attained. On the continent of America this was demonstrated in a marked degree. Such nations as the Aztecs valued gold as the chief of metals, and had accumulated it in large quantities. The nations of lesser civilization surrounding the Aztecs, and with whom they came more or less in contact, also knew of, or possessed, this yellow substance, but thought less highly of it than did the subjects of Montezuma, having innumerably less uses to which it could be devoted. This ignorance became more marked as explorers advanced farther and farther from the great stone cities of Mexico, until knowledge and appreciation of the value of gold disappeared entirely. Thus it was when the Franciscan fathers entered California. In that land of perpetual summer, the lazy, ignorant and improvident savage had lived for ages without knowledge of either the existence or nature of that substance, which, by a later and more advanced race, has been found in such vast quantities as to make California the El Dorado of the Pacific, and win for her throughout the world the title of "The Golden State." Equal ignorance was found throughout the entire continent of North America, where populated solely by savage tribes.

Appreciation of the value of gold is not so much a result of civilization, as one of the evidences of it. Like music and art, it develops in the soul as the mind itself expands. As in the tom-tom and roughly-carved wooden idol of the savage, we see the germ of the great organ and the marble statue of maturer races, so, also, the sense of value which primitive man first attached to pieces of shell, the skins of wild animals and other simple objects, has grown with the human mind to the love of jewels and the precious metals by all the nations of the earth which have made any advancement in the arts of civilization.

Upon no other one thing do we find the human mind so well agreed as upon the idea that gold is the king of metals. Civilizations the most ancient, so far as we are able to judge from the meagre records of antiquity, without any knowledge whatever of each other, all agreed upon the royal nature of this precious metal, and used it as the standard of values as well as for the most cherished ornaments. It seems incredible that so many nations, rising from a savage condition to a high degree of civilization, having no knowledge whatever of each other, and separated, not only by thousands of miles of sea and land, but by equal thousands of years of time, should arrive at this same estimate of the value and nature of gold. It almost compels us to put faith in the ingenious conclusions of Ignatius Donnely, that the civilizations of the world all had their origin in the lost island of Atlantis, which was the Garden of Eden of the Jews, and the beautiful home of gods, or ancestors, mentioned in the traditions or mythology of nearly every nation and race on the face of the earth. This would explain it fully. The Atlanteans possessed and valued gold. Knowledge of its nature was carried to Europe, Asia and Africa on the east, and to America on the west, by colonists from the island, who planted the seeds of the civilizations found in those countries. Atlantis disappeared beneath the wave, but her colonies survived. They, and the nations whom they absorbed, or with whom they came in contact, had, or acquired, this reverence for gold, while the savage tribes beyond their influence remained for ages in a state of ignorance on the subject. This all seems simple and reasonable enough if one be willing to adopt Atlantis as the actual Garden of Eden of the world, the parent of all the civilizations of the earth. If not, some other explanation must be found of this most wonderful coincidence of thought upon one subject, by human races which differed so widely and radically upon nearly all others.

Leaving the realms of tradition and speculation for the more certain facts of history, we find that the great Pharaohs of Egypt procured gold in the Zabara mountains in great quantities. Of this were made the ornaments of which, by divine command, the Children of Israel despoiled the Egyptians, when they fled from the land of bondage, and which were converted into the golden calf, set up by Aaron for the discontented people to worship, at the base of the holy mountain of Sinai. In the reign of Solomon, one of the most splendid and magnificent the world has ever known, gold abounded in great profusion, and was wrought into vessels and ornaments in astonishing prodigality for the great temple, built by that

monarch in the "golden age" of Israel. This was the celebrated "gold of Ophir," brought by the Phœnicians and Jews from that far and unknown land, whose location was a puzzle to historians until so happily solved by Rider Haggard a year ago. From the coast of Asia Minor, a voyage thither and return in the puny vessels of those ancient times consumed three years. It has been generally supposed to be on the east coast of Africa, or in the East Indies; but that these mines were located in the heart of the "Dark Continent," and were reached by such a "royal road" as described in Haggard's romance, it had never before "entered into the mind of man to conceive." In the Ural mountains, that still yield their yellow treasure, gold was mined in the time of Herodotus, and ancient Ethiopia and Nubia added their contributions to the precious store. The Greeks obtained it in Thessaly and the island of Thasos, and the Romans procured it in the Pyrenes and in the provinces of Italy bordering on the Alps, as well as in the form of plunder and tribute from all the civilized nations of the known world. The ancient Spaniards washed it from the golden sands of the Tagus, and the nations of Eastern Asia found it in many places in that land once considered fabulously rich by the people of Europe. Some of this formed the plunder and tribute gathered by Alexander on his famous raid into India, and it was always an incentive to conquest by the Romans, as well as the lodestone which drew thither the fleets of Spain, Portugal and England in later years.

At the time of the discovery of America, and the opening to Europe of the vast store of treasure accumulated by the Aztecs and Incas, as well the inexhaustible mines of Mexico and Peru, the estimated supply of gold in Europe was $170,000,000.00, but a little more than the surplus coin now in the United States treasury. Its production had, to a great degree, ceased, so that only enough was mined to replace the annual wear and loss. For years the alchemists had been endeavoring to transmute the baser metals into gold. Many of these learned men claimed to have succeeded in accomplishing that impossible feat, and were rewarded with persecution, even to burning at the stake, by the ignorant, credulous, bigoted and religiously fanatic people, who accused them of witchcraft, magic, and being in league with the devil. Even long after the great storehouse of America was opened, these deluded and deluding scientists pursued the *ignis fatuus* of alchemic gold with the same zeal with which they sought the potent ingredients of the elixir of eternal life.

Humboldt estimated the quantity of gold sent from America to Spain, during the thirty years which elapsed between the landing of Columbus on San Domingo and the conquest of Mexico by Cortez, at $270,000.00 annually; but from the time the great Spanish conqueror carried the cross with fire and sword into the peaceful and happy land of the Aztecs—with one hand forcing upon them the religion of Christ and with the other robbing them of the accumulated treasure of ages—gold poured into Spain in a steady stream, rendering that nation the richest in Europe. With it, Charles and Philip maintained their armies of conquest, and with it was also fitted out that wonderful Spanish armada, which the latter sent to overwhelm England, and from which the people of the "tight little isle" were saved by the valor of their seamen and the mighty winds that "blow upon the face of the deep." An idea of the vast quantity of gold possessed by those highly civilized nations of America, and used by them chiefly for ornaments, can be had from the statement that the noted and cruel Pizarro received, as ransom for the treacherously imprisoned Inca, a roomful, which is estimated to have been of the value of $15,480,710.00. The discovery, a few years later (1545), of the great silver mines of Potosi, added to the vast wealth that for several centuries poured into Spain from Mexico, Peru and the far Philippines of the East.

The three great sources of the world's supply of gold at the present time are the United States, Australia and Asiatic Russia, ranking in the order named. In the United States, gold is found in quantity in every state and territory lying on either slope of the Rocky mountains, and between them and the Pacific. In fact, along the entire length of this great "backbone" of the American continents, extending from Chili to Alaska, the precious metals are now being mined by thousands of men, who have invested millions of dollars in the necessary plant and machinery for conducting the business on an extensive scale. On the Atlantic slope, the Appalachian mountains, running through Virginia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama, have annually yielded a supply of gold since the first discoveries were made, nearly a century ago. Gold has also been found in other portions of the Union, but not in large quantities. Canada and Nova Scotia add their quota to the contribution of North America, and Brazil swells that of the southern continent. In the Old World gold is found in nearly every land, and is produced in considerable quantities in Italy, Austria, Ural mountains, Siberia, China, Japan, India and the Indian archipelago, Borneo and other islands of that group. Australia and New Zealand add largely to the world's supply, and Africa is now rapidly increasing its contributions. In smaller quantities it is produced in Scotland, Ireland, England, Wales, France, Spain, Switzerland, Germany and Russia.

For more than three centuries after the conquest of Mexico and Peru, no new source of supply of this precious metal was found, until suddenly, forty years ago, the great gold fields of California were opened, followed closely by those of Australia, since which time the former have added one and one-half billions of dollars to the world's wealth, and the latter a sum also reaching far into the domain of the incredible. The mines of California have gradually extended their limits until they now embrace the entire Pacific coast, including all that vast region lying between the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains and the waters of the Pacific. At the time these wonderful deposits were discovered, the world's supply of gold was scarcely maintaining its integrity. The increasing demands of business, the arts and sciences, were annually rendering the metal more valuable, until it was seriously questioned whether it could be maintained as a commercial medium. The great influx from the mines of California and Australia soon changed the aspect of affairs, and many wise men feared the royal metal would become so plentiful as to render it valueless for monetary purposes. Happily this was not the case, and though the world has now a quantity far in excess of its former needs, wealth in other forms has increased so rapidly that the supply of gold is again considered as falling behind the requirements of commerce and the arts. How the discovery of this vast treasure was first made in California, spreading in a few years over the entire Pacific coast, is a story full of interest. This great event, the greatest in the history of the Pacific coast, and one of the most important and farreaching in the annals of America, will be described in the next number of THE WEST SHORE.

H. L. WELLS.

BY ACCIDENT.

THE sun had disappeared behind the western range, but the sky above the the mountain-tops was all aglow with the rose and gold that follow a Montana sunset, glorifying the short and quiet twilight. A young man and maiden, walking slowly up the hill, back of and above the little reduction camp in Juniper gulch, paused a moment to admire the colors, and then, resuming their walk, continued their conversation.

"But that's all nonsense, Frank," said the girl, a trifle impatiently. "Why be in such a hurry? You know I love you and will some day be your wife, but you know, too, I can not marry in opposition to my father, and—"

"Hurry!" repeated Frank, indignantly. "You know, Maude, we have been engaged over two years. If your father objects to me, he ought to say why. He sanctioned our engagement. I think he merely wants you to give me up and marry Mr. Leland."

Maude turned a startled, distressed look on her companion: "Oh no, Frank! But even if that is his idea, you know I should be always true to you."

"Well," said the young man, "it has come to this: You must choose between your father and me. I am not rich, but I can give you the comforts you now have. My position in Helena will be better than the one I have occupied here. I am going to start to-morrow. Now, I want you to name the day, and let it be soon, and I will come over. Shall it not be so, dear?" He had spoken rapidly, and when he paused, he was suprised to see a set expression around the usually sweet mouth.

"I can't, Frank, indeed. Papa is good natured and kind, but he can get fearfully angry with one who defies him; I can't brave his anger. Wait, Frank, something will turn up to help us I am sure."

"Turn up! Are all women Mrs. Micawbers, I wonder?" half muttered Frank. "Well," he added, "if you will not do as I implore you to do, I must bid you good-bye. I have my packing yet to do, and the stage starts at 6:00 in the morning, you know." He spoke very coolly: "Good-bye, Miss James. If you should ever be able to make up your mind to carry out your engagement, let me know."

He held out his hand. Maude, pale as a ghost, put hers, cold and trembling, into it.

"Good-bye," her lips mutely framed. He turned and walked rapidly down the hill. "Oh, Frank! Come back!" she called, but he did not hear, and strode angrily on down the hill.

She sank helplessly upon the steps of her own home, and tried to think matters over. Her father came up from the store and found her there.

"Why, Maude, my dear, what is it? Come in, it is getting chilly."

He lifted her to her feet and gave a curious, kindly glance at her white, drawn face. He led her to the sitting room, and putting her on the sofa, demanded—

"Now, what is it, my child?"

"Oh, papa!" moaned Maude, "Frank is going away to-morrow."

"To Helena; yes. Well, why should that make you act this way?" said Mr. James, impatiently.

"Oh, papa! You know we have been engaged two years, and he wants me to be married—to set the time now. I told him you did not want me to—to marry him; and he—he insisted I should choose between you and him, and because I—I wouldn't, he went away angry."

"Oh, well, that's all right, dear. You are a good little girl, Maudie. You shall never regret it; there are better men than he—"

"Never!" declared Maude, vehemently, sitting up very straight, with a red spot on each cheek.

"Richer, anyway, my dear," said her father, softly rubbing his hands together.

"Riches are not to be considered. I shall marry Frank or no one," and Maude looked her father full in the face.

"You shall never marry Frank Hermon with my consent, and as I have always found you a dutiful daughter, I shall expect you to drop the matter right here," said Mr. James, slowly and distinctly.

"You mean that?" asked Maude, coldly.

"I do, most decidedly," was the reply.

"Very well," responded Maude, rising. "Excuse me, I must go and see about tea."

She went to the kitchen and interviewed Fung Lee, then, passing through the dining room, re-arranged the table, after which she rang the little call-bell and her father came in.

"I will go to my room; I do not wish any supper, my head aches," she said.

She went to her own room, sat down at her little desk, and hastily penned a little note. It read—

TUESDAY EVE.

Dear Frank:—I have changed my mind. I want to see you before you go away. Send me word where I can meet you—away from home. MAUDE.

She ran over to a neighbor's with the note and hired a twelve-year-old boy to carry it to Mr. Hermon's room. When the boy returned, he said he couldn't find Mr. Hermon, but put the note on his table. She was obliged to be satisfied in thinking that Frank would contrive some way to see her. She waited, all in vain, that evening, and next day heard he had gone. Then she waited for the mails, but days, weeks, passed and no word came. She grew thinner, weaker, paler, and finally was prostrated by a nervous fever.

Meanwhile, what had prevented Frank from responding to Maude's appeal? He was, indeed, angry as he left her that night, and hastening to his room, he quickly packed his belongings, and then, taking his valise, went to a friend's room to stay over night, according to previous agreement. When Maude's note was placed on the table of Frank's room, he had left it forever. He made an effort to be gay in his friend's society that evening, and at 6:00 in the morning was rattling off down the gulch to Melton, where he would take the train for Helena. Arrived at the station, he went to the telegraph office, where Hal Deane, an acquaintance of his, had charge.

"Hello!" was his greeting. "Where are you bound for, Hermon?"

"Helena," briefly responded Frank.

"So? Well, you can spend the day with me," said Deane. "Your train is twelve hours late; an accident just this side of Ogden has delayed it."

Frank's face showed his annoyance.

"It is a pretty slow place to pass the day in," observed Deane sympathetically, waving his arm significantly toward the section house, store and blacksmith shop, that comprised the "city."

Frank smiled absently. "I know what I'll do," he cried, enthusiastically. "I shall take a walk over the hills. I will go in the direction I intended to on the train. I may go over to Divide and board the train there, and—say, Deane; if I am not back here this evening when the train comes, please express my valise to Helena; my address is on it."

Deane promised, and Frank, after shaking hands, started off on the first tramp for years. He had been a famous walker, but his lack of practice rendered him somewhat easily fatigued. In an hour or so he was climbing the hills, as they are called, although they are real mountains, and Frank discovered heights on heights, as he laboriously ascended. He frequently stopped to rest and enjoy distant views, or some dainty, hidden nook. He was an enthusiastic lover of nature, and this had led his reading in the direction of natural science and art. He was a well-informed young man, for one so closely confined to business. As noon approached, he became conscious of a sense of hunger, and lamented his short-sightedness in neglecting to bring a lunch. He had no idea where he was, nor whether a house were nearer than one of the railroad stations. He was not afraid of being lost, but he thought it time to look for a place to descend, and began following down the very next gulch.

He noticed an outcropping of quartz. He had no knowledge of mining or prospecting, but knew such an appearance might indicate ore. He resolved to follow it up, and did so, often coming upon evidences of a prospector before him. On and on he walked, forgetting his hunger and fatigue in this new occupation. At about 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon he came suddenly upon a little log cabin and a prospect partly developed. He was gazing curiously at the prospect and the idle pick and shovel, and debating whether he must beg for a bite to eat, when he was startled by a heavy groan, and a sort of rambling, incoherent muttering, seemingly from the cabin.

Frank hastily ran to the door, and there, on the bed, in the single, low, untidy room, lay a man, his face flushed with fever, muttering in delirium. Frank immediately divined that the man was one of the many lonely prospectors, fallen ill, with no one to care for him. Full of sympathy, he decided to try to do a little for his comfort, and then hasten on and send some one to nurse him. The spring day, though

beautiful, was chilly, and the stove was quite cold. Frank soon had a fire, had pinned a paper to the window, where the sun's rays poured in upon the sick man's face, and was quietly moving around, looking for a dish to put water in, when, to his surprise, the figure on the bed half rose, the eyes opened intelligently, and a hoarse voice uttered—

"Who be ye? Didn't know ye'd got inter the smallpox, I reckon?"

Frank started in alarm at this expression. The man fell back on his pillow, muttering—

"Ah! Smallpox! Die like a dog, all alone!"

Then his eyes became wild in their expression and he was again in delirium. For a time, Frank stood as if petrified. "Smallpox!" That was what the sick man had said. To be sure, he was delirious, but that one instant he was, no doubt, conscious; and Frank remembered that the dread disease had recently been in Butte City. Probably some staggling stranger had brought it to this lonely spot, or this man may have taken it on some business trip to town. He stepped to the side of the bed and looked at the groaning, muttering man; he marked the fever-flushed face, the offensive breath; then he staggered back to a stool and sat down. He realized at once that he was a prisoner. He had no right to continue his journey, or take his new position, after exposure to the smallpox. He remembered that he had not been vaccinated since he was a baby. He would probably have the disease. Well, there was no one to care much, since his mother was dead, and Maude preferred her father to him. He would like to send word to his Helena employer why he had failed to come, but it seemed impossible. He would stay and nurse the man, and, perhaps, earn care for himself.

I never saw a case of smallpox, and do not know its stages without consulting a medical authority, and that you can do as well as I. It is only necessary to my story to say that Frank Hermon faithfully carried out the resolution made in the shock of his discovery. He cared for his patient with the intelligence of a thoughtful man and the devotion of a brother.

"He must not die!" he repeated over. He was working for his own life, as well. At length came consciousness, and with returning intelligence, the patient demanded his nurse's name, and the reason of his presence. When Frank had explained it all to him, he evinced profound gratitude.

"Never mind," said Frank, "you can pay me easily by taking care of me, for I shall have it, too."

"But ye wouldn't ef ye hadn't staid with me," responded the patient.

"You forget; I had exposed myself before I knew it, and was obliged to stay," said Frank, determined not to have his act overrated.

"An' thar yer wrong, sir," said the other. "Jest a comin' in when the fever was on wouldn't 'ave hurt ye; it's the breakin' out thet's ketchin'. Leastwise thet's wot I've always heerd."

For an instant Frank felt the needlessness of his weary care and watch. "I could have sent a nurse," he thought; but surely, now it was too late, so he put the best face he could on the matter, and said—

"Oh, well, if I have the smallpox now, I shall never be afraid of it again."

The sick man gave his name as Jim Mason. He could not talk much, and, notwithstanding visible efforts, he was irritable and peevish. By the time he was able to be about, in a feeble way, Frank was taken, as he expected, and was soon moaning and muttering in his turn.

"It's allers a Maude he talks about. His gal, I reckon. Why didn't I ask him ef he'd any folks to hear from—in case—"

But he went no further, even in thought, for he had learned to love the young man who had cared for him so tenderly and patiently. Frank recovered, although his rough, but faithful, nurse often despaired of his life. He took great pains to guard against pitting, and succeeded in bringing Frank to his ordinary health, with his own old, handsome face.

Before the invalid regained his strength, the two men had long and confidential talks, in which they learned much of each other.

"Where is your home, Jim?" asked Frank, one day, as he sat in an improvised easy chair, all wrapped up in bed clothes.

"Yere," responded Jim, laconically, carefully refilling his pipe.

"Yes, but I mean, where did you come from?"

"Purty much all over the kentry," replied Jim, glancing at Frank with a twinkle, which the latter did not see.

Frank, with the touchiness of an invalid, withdrew into himself, feeling hurt at the lack of confidence displayed by his companion.

Jim chuckled quietly, and added: "Wall, ef I rec'lect properly, I wuz from ole Kintuck', 'riginally."

"How did you ever happen to come west?" asked Frank, as he reflected that comparatively few Southerners of his class are found so far from home.

Jim hesitated. He replenished the fire, and gave two or three puffs at his pipe.

"It's a mighty queer story," he muttered.

"Well, if you tell it for truth, I shall believe you," said Frank, with outstretched hand.

Jim took it, and, pressing it gratefully, added: "It's true as gospil, but I shouldn't blame no man fer sayin' it wuz a yarn." He was silent a moment, then commenced, in a slow, retrospective manner: "I

ain't forty year old yit, an' I reckon I look sixty. I've hed trouble an' hard work, an'—an' the Gipsy's curse."

Frank started, and smothered a great desire to laugh, but his companion's manner compelled respect.

"Ye see, we all lived in a little village in ole Kintuck. I hed two sisters an' a brother. Thar wuz lots o' young folks, an' we all banded together fer any merry-makin'. One night, eighteen years ago come last day o' April, we wuz talkin' about wot we'd do fer May Day. Wall, Sarah Benton (she wouldn't never answer to Sallie) said, 'Let's all go over to the Gipsy camp an' hev our fortins told.' Wot she said, I allers agreed ter; she wuz my sweetheart ye see. So we all agreed to go on a picnic like, an' visit the Gipsy camp, 'bout two mile from town. 'Twuz as fine a day as we could ask fer, an' we-uns hed as good a time as young folks ginerally hez at sech times. To'rds evenin' we sot out fer the Gipsy camp. We all hed our fortins told by the old hag. We boys thought we'd ruther hed one o' the young an' purty gals tell us our fortins. Wall, twar gettin' along about dark, an' we-uns wuz purty nigh ready to start home, when one o' the Gipsy fellers bantered me to a hoss trade. I ain't a goin' to tell how big a fool I wuz, but we did trade, an' when I looked my new critter over, I see she wuz blind in one eye. How he kep' me from seein' it afore the bargin wuz clinched, I can't tell. Course, I got mad an' called him a cheat an' liar, an' then he pitched at me an' we hed a tussel. We wuz both spry an' strong, but finally I downed him, an' hurt him purty bad. Our boys shouted fer me, an' the Gipsy fellers caved an' swore. Wall, up comes the ole hag, an' it seems the feller I hed hurt wuz her own gran'son, an' her favorite. Wall sir, she flew at me like a tiger, an' of all the cussin' I ever hearn, it wuz the wust. She woun' up by liftin' her han' to heaven an' sayin': 'May the God above curse you an' yourn. May sickness, death an poverty come to you, an' make yer life desolate.' Wall, we all slunk away like whipped curs. None on us believed the ole hag hed the power to cuss a body, but thar wuz a feelin' we couldn't help—kind o' awe, I reckon. None on us went thar agin, long's they staid. But, sir, do ye know, her cuss follered me, an' it all come true?"

Jim drew closer to his companion, and shivered visibly.

"Yes, sir. Fust my father got killed by a runaway hoss, an' thet killed my mother. Then my brother wuz took up fer a murder he never done, an' wuz all but hung, but finally wuz put inter the prison fer life. But they found the real murderer two year ago, an' he's free, I hearn. Wall, to go on, one o' my sisters wuz throwed over by her feller when they wuz all but married. He wuz a scoundrel an' left her in trouble, an' she couldn't stan' it, an' drowned herself. Then Sarah, she wouldn't hev me, on 'count o' the disgrace o' the family. Then my youngest sister married a good-fer-nothin', drunken wretch, an' he killed her, an' then—I jest came west. I've been teamster an' miner, an' now I'm prospectin', an' now I've got as good a show as I want."

"And so the gypsy curse is at an end?" queried Frank.

He had been really interested in the sad, weird story of his companion, but could not resist the impulse to speak as he did.

Jim looked grave. "I shall allers feel it hangin' over me, though all my kin is dead an' gone."

"Nonsense, Jim, I'll be your brother, and brave all the Gypsy curses ever made."

"Thar's one thing, Frank, you shall share the prospect equal with me; it's a good un, an' it'll make us both rich."

"Why, Jim—"

But Jim waived all objections. Frank had saved his life by his care, and he should share his good fortune as well as danger. Frank could only thank him and silently wonder what the gift would amount to. Secretly he doubted its value, but as he knew nothing about ores he kept quiet. Jim informed him that a party had bonded the mine—for it was well developed—and he was to know the decision by the first of May.

"I sha'nt tell ye the price it'll fetch," chuckled Jim.

It was, by this time, well on into April, and as soon as Frank was able to go out into the bright sunshine and bracing air, he rapidly gained strength and a healthier color. By May 1st he was able to take quite long walks, and he worked some with Jim every day on "our mine," as Jim called it. Both he and Jim felt restless as the time approached when they should know whether there was a sale.

On the second day of May, three men rode up on horseback, and after resting and partaking of Jim's hospitality they adjourned to the claim.

There was a reëxamination, a comparison of assayed specimens of the ore, considerable talk, and finally the bargain was concluded, and all were to go to Butte to finish details of the business. Jim entertained his company with an account of Frank's opportune arrival and devoted care of himself, and Frank recounted Jim's generous reward.

When the business at Butte was concluded, Frank Hermon found himself worth $50,000.00—a fabulous sum to a poor clerk. Both retained shares in the mine, and Frank was asked to take charge of the business of the company, at a good salary, while Jim, at his own request, bossed the work.

Frank asked Jim to go to Helena with him to see his would-be employer and get his things.

He explained his non-appearance satisfactorily to the Helena merchant, refusing the place offered him anew, and told of his good fortune. At the post office he inquired for mail, as he had written the post master to keep all mail until called for. He found quite a bundle of letters awaiting him. One, from Juniper gulch, he opened, and out dropped a small, perfumed missive, addressed in Maude's handwriting, and a note written in a strange hand. He read the latter eagerly.

JUNIPER, February 24th, 18—

MR. HERMON:

Dear Sir:—I am a stranger to you, but as I found this note, sealed and addressed to you, on the table in the room I took after you left, I enclose it to your address, which I obtained from your old employer. Respectfully,

M. L. BRADEN.

In haste Frank tore open and read Maude's piteous appeal, so long unheeded, and turned to Jim, who was qu etly looking over the morning paper.

"See here, Jim," he cried, "I have news that takes me to Juniper at once. I will write you from there, and join you at Butte, in a week or so, to begin business.

Jim looked startled for an instant, then a smile of intelligence crossed his face.

"Is it Maude?" he ventured, slyly.

Frank stared. "Did I—" he began.

"I reckon ye did," drawled Jim. "'Twan't nothin' but Maude when ye war out'n yer head."

Then Frank told the whole story, and the result was that Jim concluded to visit Juniper, too, and the next train took the two men out of the capital toward the little camp in Juniper gulch. Arrived at the station, where they took the stage, the agent, after heartily shaking Frank by the hand, hastily gave him the news, concluding—

"May be the boys will want to lynch you, Frank. They all believe you ran away and deserted pretty Miss Maude, and her illness and changed ways are all attributed to you."

The stage went too slowly on its upward climb, and Frank with difficulty resisted his desire to jump out and run ahead.

Arrived at the camp he left Jim at the hotel, and rushing past old acquaintances, went as fast as possible up the hill. A slender, fragile, female figure walked feebly on the porch of the familiar house. She caught the sound of the gate latch, and looking up, cried—

"Frank! Oh, Frank!"

"Oh, Maude! I just got your note, and here I am."

Explanations followed, and the re-united lovers walked down the hill and back again, and admired another sunset, which reminded them of that mild February evening when they parted.

* * * * * * * * *

And afterward?

Oh, yes. The present generation of readers have been trained to expect a glimpse of something beyond reconciled love.

Well, the fair one's father objected no longer to accept him for a son, if he should ever turn up, but his present and prospective good fortune was no detraction. And so, as soon as work was well forward at the new mine, and a handsome new house had been finished and furnished on the beautiful slope, overlooking the rose-lined gulch where Jim's old cabin stood, a wedding took place, where the bride received a check for $10,000.00 from her husband's partner.

"Law!" he exclaimed, "I ain't got no kin nearer 'an you uns, an' why can't I do as I please with my own?"

And when the happy couple, whose only wedding tour was to their new home, stood on the broad veranda, and gazed at the magnificent view, the bride whispered, rapturously—"lovely!"

"And all your own," added her husband. "It seems strange, doesn't it, how much has come to us."

"Seemingly by accident," said she.

"But was it?" he queried, gravely.

F. A. REYNOLDS.

INDUSTRIAL FAIR ASSOCIATION.

IN the incorporation of the Industrial Fair Association, the business men of Portland have taken a step which is universally recognized as of the greatest importance to the city's welfare. For years we have needed an exhibition founded on the large and comprehensive plan now proposed, something that will be recognized by the people of the Pacific Northwest as being fairly representative of this whole region. The intention of the originators of this movement is to establish an annual industrial, mechanical and art exposition, in connection with an exhibition of fine and blooded stock; and to do this on a scale which will, by its very magnitude, gather an extremely large and interesting display, and attract thousands of visitors to the city. It is proposed to erect a huge pavilion, four hundred feet in length, divided into three halls, or compartments. In the center will be beautiful gardens and promenades, and the mechanical and the art and industrial departments will occupy opposite ends of the building. The stock

show will have special accommodations in an adjoining structure. The association has a capital stock of $100,000.00, nearly all of which has been subscribed. Seven blocks of ground, facing on B and Fifteenth streets, are under bond, and will, probably, all be purchased by the association, thus affording ample room for an exposition complete in every particular. Nothing that has been undertaken in Portland promises such beneficial results, both to its promoters and the city. That an exposition of this character will attract exhibits from the entire Northwest, something Portland has hitherto been unable to do, can not be denied, and that the mere fact that every section will thus have a special interest in the display and will send visitors to see it, amounting, in the aggregate, to many thousands, is equally certain. We may reasonably look forward to an exhibition equaling, in extent and interest, the best that has been held in San Francisco.

GREAT FALLS SMELTER.

THE huge smelting works at Great Falls, Montana, are now in process of construction. The works are located near the great spring, midway between the Black Eagle and the Rainbow falls. The main building will be two hundred feet long and five hundred and fifty feet wide. It will embrace a department for each branch of the business. The sampling works will embrace an area of one hundred and fifty feet square. The blast furnace section will be one hundred and eighty-six by one hundred feet, and will contain five sixty-five-ton water jacket furnaces. Back of this will be bins, occupying a large portion of the building. The roasting section will contain twenty roasters, connected with the roast stack, which will be twenty-eight feet square at the base and one hundred and twenty-five feet high. The main stack will be one hundred and fifty feet high and thirty-two feet square at the base. There will be twelve railroad tracks throughout the building or leading thereto. These works will have a daily capacity of two hundred and twenty-five tons, and are only the first section of an immense industrial establishment. Among the other buildings, will be a boarding and bunk house, which will each accommodate three hundred men. There will also be a building for the company's offices and residences for the staff and workmen. Water power will be used throughout the works, which will also have ten steam engines, of two hundred and fifty horse power. The entire property will be lighted by electric light, and there will be extensive water works. An immense quantity of material will be used in construction. Six million bricks will be required, of which five million have been bought at Great Falls and Helena. The other materials include one million feet of lumber, for frames and the like, twenty thousand bushels of lime, five thousand tons of sand and six hundred thousand fire bricks, the latter of which are coming from Cleveland, Ohio. The sampling works will be completed by June, when the company will be ready to receive and pay cash for ores. The entire works are to be finished in August.

SOUTHERN OREGON'S HEALTHFULNESS.

AN eastern man of varied experience writes of Southern Oregon as follows: "I do not believe there is another place on God's green footstool where the air contains so much of life-giving influence as in this lovely mountain region. There is so much to please the eye and attract the attention, that the tourist and invalid are completely diverted from their pains and ailments, as well as all other troubles, that they have nothing else to do but regain both health and spirits. There are medical springs adapted to every disease, while of pure, soft, spring water, proper for those suffering from diseases of the kidneys and liver, there is an abundance. Among the mountains, sickness is almost unknown. Ruddy, bare-footed children are to be seen at all seasons of the year, pictures of healthy, perfect development. It must be all climate that produces such marvelous results, for of the diet nothing commendable can be said. Hot soda bread, bacon and strong coffee constitute the principal articles of diet of a great portion of the mountain people. In the springtime, the medicinal properties of a thousand flowering shrubs, as well as the great variety of evergreens, such as the family of pines, firs and cedars, lend a healing influence to the pure air, that is wafted in from the ocean, laden with stimulating properties from the sea. Unlike the air of the Mississippi valley, which is often impregnated with the emanations of a thousand swamps, our atmosphere comes to us over thousands of miles of ocean, whose mists and showers have filtered it of any impurities and organic matter it might contain, so that when it has imparted to it the balsamic odors of our forests and fields, it possesses unbounded advantages for the invalid. Then again, the thousand cool retreats in summer, where there are no mosquitos or other troublesome insects, and where one can camp on the bosom of Mother Earth and sleep the sweet sleep of contentment, with no fear of taking cold or of the bites of reptiles. The inexpensiveness of living, the freedom from care, the pure air and water, and lastly the generous hospitality of the people, render Southern Oregon truly, in summer, the invalid's paradise, while winter is a poem by the side of Dakota and Minnesota. Diseases of the nervous system, of the lungs and throat, of the kidneys and stomach, all seem to be rapidly benefited and a new lease of life imparted to the suffering invalid. Hundreds of people may be found here who came for health years ago, not expecting to long survive, and who are vigorous, active and happy."

INDUSTRIES OF ALBANY, OREGON.

IN the central part of the Willamette valley, is Linn county, the seat of government of which is Albany, a rapidly growing city, situated on the bank of the Willamette river, at the mouth of the Calipooia. The town site is a plain about forty feet higher than the Willamette at that point. The plat is regularly laid out so that the street crossings form right angles, and the buildings have room enough not to give the city a crowded appearance. The first settlers located there in 1845, and about three years later the town plat was surveyed. It now occupies an area of more than a mile square, and is a live business town.

Like most cities relying largely upon agricultural resources for support, Albany's growth has been gradual. It has been free from spasmodic fluctuations, that unsettle business and cripple enterprise. It has steadily kept pace with the times and the development of the territory surrounding it, leading in improvements that aid advancement, and contributing its influence as a county seat and the most important city of that region, to build up the surrounding country. The most notable improvement, and really the one on which most of the manufacturing interests of the city depend, is the Albany water power. This power is created by diverting a portion of the Santiam river, at Lebanon, and conducting it, in a canal nearly fourteen miles long, to Albany, where it is divided, one branch leading to the Calipooia, with a head of twenty-six feet, and the other to the Willamette, where a head of thirty-two feet is obtained. The canal is twenty feet wide at the bottom, the fall is four feet to the mile, and water to the depth of three feet flows through it. This furnishes an immense power, which is under perfect control, and may be utilized all along the fronts on the Willamette and Calipooia rivers. It is available the entire year as it does not freeze in winter nor run at low ebb in summer.

There are now located at Albany four flouring mills, two foundries and machine shops, a saw mill, a planing mill, wire weaving works, three furniture factories, two grain warehouses and two breweries. The motive power for running all the manufacturing institutions is furnished from the canal. The annual output of flour, furniture and manufactured iron articles is large, and gives Albany considerable importance as a manufacturing center. The grain warehouse of the Albany Farmers' Company handled over two hundred thousand bushels of grain last year, and is notable as an institution owned and managed by farmers that is a complete success. The Willamette Packing Company has a fruit canning establishment at Albany, and this is found so successful an institution that its capacity is being largely increased for this year's work. The manufacture of brick, tiling, sewer pipe, cement and artificial stone furnishes employment for many hands, and although these are comparatively new branches of industry, they have already been demonstrated successful, and their facilities for work are receiving additions, so that an increased product will be the result. The Farmers' & Merchants' Insurance Company is a local organization which is doing a flourishing business. The city has an excellent system of public schools. The Albany Collegiate Institute is an educational institution managed under the auspices of the Presbyterian church, and an academy under Roman Catholic control is maintained. There are ten churches in the city. One daily and two weekly papers are published. The city has a system of water works, is lighted by electricity, the streets are improved and sidewalks are in good condition.

The completion of the Oregon Pacific railway, from Yaquina bay as far as Albany, last year, was an important accession to the shipping advantages of the city. Previously the Oregon & California railroad and river steamers on the Willamette had furnished the chief means of transportation from and to that region. Its shipping facilities are now the best of any point in the Willamette valley, and its importance as a shipping and manufacturing point will be continually increased, as the O. P. R. R. is extended eastward, and the city's advantages become more widely known. Albany occupies a site that is peculiarly adapted to manufacturing enterprises. To secure cheap and reliable power is one of the prime conditions in locating factories advantageously, and this is amply provided for at Albany, as mentioned above. The water power, which never fails, is sufficient for any form of manufacturing. Those industries already located do not exhaust the field of operation. The larger portion of the power now goes to waste. Not all the raw materials produced are worked into finer products before they leave this region, and a realization of this fact leads an observant visitor to notice some of Albany's neglected opportunities. These chances are, to some extent, common to much of the western country, but most of those mentioned here are peculiar to Albany, for the reasons set forth.

The resources of Linn county, and indeed of the whole Willamette valley, are distinctly agricultural. The manufactories which flourish best are those that draw their raw supplies directly from the farms, or depend on the patronage of agricultural communities. When there are no special difficulties to be overcome, these considerations appeal to the manufacturer seeking the most profitable investment in his chosen field of handicraft. Albany is a primary market for a large section of country. The grain, which

is the principal product in the counties tributary to Albany, finds a market in that city, and buyers from various large marts enter into active competition to secure it. The flouring mills now in operation do not use all the wheat the farmers market there, many tons annually being shipped to Portland and San Francisco. The product of the mills finds a ready market, that not demanded at home paying better for shipment abroad after being manufactured than before, thus retaining at home more of the results of labor and capital expended at home. The manufacture of flour is one of the leading industries of the city, and it gives promise of greatly expanding in the near future. The manufacture of furniture now keeps many hands employed, and the product is shipped to various parts of the country. The wood required for this purpose grows in abundance along the Willamette and its branches. Iron used in this work is prepared by of the local foundries and machine shops, which are constantly employed in turning out articles of metal for the market and for special uses. A portion of the product of the saw and planing mills also is consumed in the furniture factories, and some of the materials could not be profitably utilized in any other way. This practical co-operation enables the factories to work their materials very closely and to make the most of the acknowledged advantages.

The power that is so cheap and abundant at Albany could be utilized with profit in the operation of an extensive woolen mills plant. Such an institution would experience no trouble in obtaining its supply of materials in the county, for the wool crop is important, or of disposing of the finished goods in any market. A factory of this sort, under an active management would create further inducements for the raising of wool, which is a profitable resource to the farmer. The extension of this industry will enable the foothills and sides of the mountains to become contributors to the wealth of the country where they are unfit for tillage.

Two important industries, for which exceptional advantages are offered at Albany, are paper mills and creameries. There is an abundance of materials from which news and wrapping paper could be made, and the facilities for every feature of the work are so advantageous that it is claimed to be one of the best points on the Pacific slope for such an enterprise. The materials for the best pulp exist near at hand, a perfect power is available, and there is no question that there would be an active demand for the manufactured article in the markets of the West. It seems only a question of a little time when such an institution will be established at this point. The superior facilities can not long remain unimproved when capital is seeking safe and profitable investment, and the advantages of location are so pronounced as those of Albany. There is great demand for creameries in the Willamette valley, and at Albany in particular. The dairy interests of this western country do not receive the attention that should be bestowed upon them, and thus the importance of dairying is largely prospective in this region. The profitableness of the business is unquestioned. The elements for successful dairying in Linn county exist in a larger degree than in many eastern sections from which importations are made. Sustenance for cattle is everywhere abundant, and the climate is such that very little expense is required to keep cows in excellent order through the year. There are only a few weeks of winter at the most. Prices are high for all dairy products of good quality, about twice as much per pound being paid for butter here as in the dairying states of the East. A large creamery is necessary for a well-balanced development of the region about Albany, and every inducement is offered there for the location of such an establishment. It would be a very profitable business enterprise, and the patronage which it could command from the beginning would be ample to insure a permanent and prosperous industry, that would improve as it was demonstrated a firmly established feature. A scutching machine for stripping flax fibre could be operated with profit.

In the heart of a section of such permanent and reliable resources as Linn and adjoining counties possess, there is a promising field for building up various lines of manufacturing, which, aside from being profitable investments in themselves, in utilizing the raw products of the country more closely than could otherwise be done, would be active agents in inducing its more thorough improvement, and thus an aid in enriching the section for the common good. The recently constructed transportation lines centering in a more or less great degree at Albany, largely increase the necessity for hotel accommodations to keep pace with the demands of travel. The city now has good hotels—more advantages for entertaining travelers, in fact, than most towns of thirty-five hundred inhabitants—but the inevitable growth will demand larger and more commodious establishments of this sort in the near future. The citizens are progressgressive and public spirited, and welcome the location of legitimate business institutions in their midst. As an indication of the general enterprise, the many large structures now being erected may be mentioned, some of which—notably the First National Bank building, just being completed—would be ornaments to any city in the country. Real estate business is active and has an encouraging aspect. The three banks of the city do a prosperous business in their line, and the community in general is alive to the advantages that accrue from diversified industries in building up a prosperous commonwealth from its own resources and in influencing the location of desirable factors of development from abroad.

Thoughts and Facts for Women.

BY ADDIE DICKMAN MILLER.

GIVING AND RECEIVING.

It is ever the purpose of a true life to give more than is received. The common expression "The world owes me a living" is not always true. It is only true when the individual has done his utmost to help the world along, when he adds his quota toward the general advancement. The obligation comes on the other side. To give to others of what Nature has allowed for use is the imperative duty of all alike, and society is as merciless in the treatment of its hangers-on as is the bee queen's colony punishing its idlers, while it demands well-filled honey cells to be given into the general possession from those who are permitted even a place. Shakespeare, in his "Measure for Measure," makes one of his characters say:

> Heaven doth with us, as we with torches do.
> Nor lights them for themselves; for if our virtues
> Did not go forth of us, 't were all alike
> As if we had them not. Spirits are not finely touch'd
> But to fine issues; nor nature never lends
> The smallest scruple of her excellence,
> But, like a thrifty goddess, she determines
> Herself the glory of a creditor,
> Both thanks and use.

We judge what Nature has done for a person by what he does for others, by the radiance which, as a lighted torch, he sheds about him, and value him according to such judgment, giving to him as he gives to his fellow creatures. If a Louisa M. Alcott received love and remuneration from her readers, it was because she chose to dispense to others the blessings that were hers individually. Do we prize the lives of George Eliot, Jenny Lind, Florence Nightingale? It is because of the luster which their genius and goodness shed upon our way. Nor is it mere selfishness which prompts in doing so, but gratitude for a debt which can not be paid, and for admiration for the things we love. "Give and it shall be given unto you; good measure pressed down and running over," has an application co-extensive with human gifts, and applies to all alike. Upon the heads of those who most wisely take advantage of this principle do we find the crown of laurels.

HOPEFULNESS.

If there be one most disagreeable character delineated in "Sketches by Boz," it is Nicodemus Dumps, who was "happy only when he was miserable," and was most delighted when he could make others like himself. Nicodemus Dumps personifies a class of many individuals who run to and fro through the byways of society, wounding and dejecting all who are not absolutely invulnerable to their gall-dipped arrows. Are you in high glee over some well merited success, and is there one chance out of a hundred that it may yet be not quite all you had hoped?—Nicodemus Dumps or his sister will be sure to remind you of it, enlarging upon all the possibilities of such an occurrence, and that, too, just when your descent from hope to despair will be the greatest. It is a pleasure to see how gracefully you can make your progress downward. Are you about beginning some undertaking that will inspirit you with youthful life and vigor? This same Nicodemus Dumps and his sister know just how to drop a wet mantle over the whole affair. But worst of all, are you discouraged and almost faithless in the success of some cherished scheme for which you have labored long and hard, it may be forgetting your own interests that others may be benefitted? Should your state of mind be discovered, it will immediately receive the applied dose of "I told you so. You shouldn't have expected anything else," until, in despair, you exclaim, "What is the use of living!" Let others descant upon the rarest of virtues, but for yourself, be hopeful. Wherever you meet weakness of mind or body, be hopeful. Be hopeful to youth, and even more so to the discouraged, and blessings shall brighten your own pathway.

LARGE FAMILIES.

It is generally conceded that there is nothing equal in developing a child, to being in the society of children. Mind acts upon mind to the sharpening of faculties, in childhood as well as in mature years. Yet, strangely enough, it is the fashion of the day to seek such society away from home. Large families are too burdensome and expensive, and besides, are out of date. The father can not provide for more than two or three children, at most, and the mother is exhausted in caring for even that many; so, from earliest youth, the impressible minds and hearts are allowed by the parents to mingle daily with others like themselves, whose training these same parents can not fully know, while they excuse themselves with the thought that they don't wish to be selfish in isolating their family from the families of others who are as good, and may be better, than themselves. It should be no wonder that small families are often more care than large ones, that uneasily rest the heads of the parents of one child, while the *naive* manners, the merry prattle, laughter and frolics of a half dozen rolicksome youngsters make up the sunshine, inspiration and homelife of other households. But the other extreme to which some parents of small families drift in their sincere devotion to their children, is also harmful—that is the isolation method. A child needs the enobling companionship of children as much as its parents need that of persons of their age and ability, and to deprive it of such is to keep from it many of the pleasures of childhood, and hinder its natural development. Besides, the average parent is too fully occupied to give a sufficient amount of time to a child's entertainment to satisfy the requirements of its nature. The development of which we speak is not of the mind alone, but of the disposition. As a matter of course, children must oblige their brothers and sisters; they must learn self denial and self control, to a degree, if there be any sort of home government. Yet we have spoken only of the influence of large families upon the children. The parents are as much benefitted as a rule. It is not a meaningless expression that the parent lives life over again in the child. Being in the presence of children gives to an older person mental elasticity and youth, and the consequent respon-

sibility devolving upon parents who seek the best good of their family, is best calculated, above all things, to develop character in maturer years.

COURTESY AND STRENGTH.

It is sometimes thought to be an indication of weakness to be accomplished in manner, that attention to little courtesies deprived of strength for greater ones. Dr. Talmage gives some advice on this point which has the right ring to it: "The compliments of life are in no wise productive of effeminacy or enervation. Good manners and a respect for the tastes of others are indispensable. The good book speaks favorably of those who are a peculiar people; but that does not sanction the behavior of queer people. There is no excuse, under any circumstances, for not being and acting the lady and gentleman. Rudeness is a sin. As christianity advances there will be better apparel, higher styles of architecture, more exquisite adornments, sweeter music, grander pictures, more correct behavior, and more thorough ladies and gentlemen."

Art in manners, as in anything else, to be true and accomplish its purpose, must simply be a witness of the unseen reality back of it. Beautiful manners without a loving heart chill us with their iciness. Far better the "kindly heart beneath the rough exterior." But the rough exterior is no more necessary, nor is it any more in place, than is the unpolished surface upon the finished piece of statuary.

CO-EDUCATION.

Mrs. Merritt Trimble, Mrs. George F. Canfield, Miss Ellen Collins, Miss Helen Iselin, Mrs. Henry E. Pellew, Mrs. Everett P. Wheeler, and other New York ladies, are raising a scholarship fund of $6,000.00, the interest of which shall be used to pay the college expenses of the New York woman who each year shall pass the best examination for entrance to Harvard. We see in this no evidence of a backward step in the line of co-education. Dr. H. C. Haydn, the new president of Adelbert college, at Cleveland, Ohio, who lately, with a purely masculine sense of business, and justice as well, influenced the board of trustees of that college to abolish co-education, will find, in a few years, that while he has been studying the deep things of finance, the world, with its ever steady plodding, has moved several leagues onward, and a certain unknown quantity, which he considered a mere cipher, was really of positive and increasing value. Could a Maria Mitchell and her brother, Miss Youmans and brother, can a husband and wife study and enjoy the truths of science, philosophy and art together, with profit? Can a family, without injury to its male portion, have a pleasureable, and to any degree successful, home life? Then co-education in our higher schools can succeed.

THE DOLL.

Mothers who desire their daughters to be sensible and hygienic when grown, should take care of the manner in which they dress their dolls, which largely form the tastes of the little make-believe mammas. The slender-waisted doll, when dressed and redressed during the most formative years of a child's nature, creates the slender-waisted physical ideal as certainly as do any of the most carefully impressed teachings create ideals in other directions. As much may be said of elaborate and expensive costumes for dolls. Miss Willard, in speaking upon this subject, says: "Girls learn the love of dress at their mother's side and at their father's knee. Most of all, they learn it from their wretched, heathenish dolls. Girls are systematically drilled into the lust of the eye and the pride of life, * * and in this hateful school their teacher is the doll with simpering face and fluffy hair, bespangled robes and perfect artificiality. The kindergarten is doing no one thing so helpful as to banish this grotesque queen from the play room."

REMARKS ABOUT WOMEN.

In last month's issue we gave some of the severe remarks concerning women, made by ancient cynics. Since, a gentleman who is interested in this department, sent us some of the cynicisms of more modern critics. Here's one from Franklin: "He that takes a wife takes care." One might truthfully say the same of her that takes a husband. LaFontaine spitefully says: "Foxes are all tail and women are all tongue." Douglas Jerrold wails: "What women would do if they could not cry nobody knows." What poor, defenseless creatures they would be. Charles Burton declares: "Juliet was a fool to kill herself, for in three months she'd have married again and be glad to be quits of Romeo." These are common-place remarks; give us something worse.

Louisa M. Alcott, who lately passed to the "beautiful beyond," has been the inspiration and comfort of many a girlish nature, yes, and many a womanly nature, too. Among the many beautiful things written by her, we find the following: "Far away there in the sunshine are my highest aspirations. I can not reach them, but I can look up and see their beauty, believe in them, and try to follow where they lead."

The princess of Wales is again suffering from an attack of deafness. She is now compelled to use an ear trumpet, a necessity which she very unwillingly submits to. The king of Greece, her brother, is troubled with a like deafness. It has been said of him that he could not hear a cannon roar without an ear trumpet.

Louise Michell, the queen of anarchy, has been seriously wounded in the head, by a man named Lucas, who imagined that if he could kill the queen of anarchy the revolutionary party would disappear. We would suppose, of course, that he was opposed to anarchy, yet his actions are certainly in keeping with what he would reform. Having "law in liberty and liberty in law" may by no means be translated "when you see a head, hit it," the rule of the anarchists, and the one by which Lucas fired the two shots, while aroused by the speech of his victim.

Mrs. Mary A. S. Cary, the colored female lawyer, of Washington, D. C., is a very intelligent woman, and an able debater on politics, and is endowed with extraordinary conversational ability. She was the originator and editor of the "Provincial Freeman," a temperance paper published in Canada about thirty years ago.

The Princess Mathilde Bonaparte contemplates giving her memoirs to the world. Her career has been romantic. She has lived among distinguished people, and her *salon* has been for generations one of the most attractive in Paris. The Princess is a successful artist, and many of her water-colors have been exhibited at the Paris Salon.

The Queen of Sweden takes a very lively and active interest in everything connected with the Sick Nurse Institution, and a home is now being built in Stockholm, the king and queen defraying the entire cost. The new institution will, in honor of the queen, be called "Sofia Home."

Another instance of woman's ability and advancement through succeeding to the place of a male relative, is seen in the case of Miss Sallie Kennedy, who is said to be one of the most successful real estate agents in Washington. Upon the death of her father, she took his place, and has received liberal patronage ever since.

Cornelius Vanderbilt pays his French cook $150.00 a month. John Jacob Astor's chef receives $100.00 a month. Other prominent people in society, such as Elliot Shepard and Mr. Sloan, Mr. Vanderbilt's brothers-in-law, and Mrs. Turner, of Fifth avenue, D. O. Mills, August Belmont, Ex-Judge Waterbury, W. B. Astor and Whitelaw Reid have French cooks, to whom they pay from $75.00 to $100.00 a month.

Miss Youmans, who was for many years the assistant and companion in studies of her brother, the late Professor Edward L. Youmans, has succeeded to the editorship of the *Popular Science Monthly*.

FASHION FREAKS.

The *demi-saison* is upon us, with its many necessary changes of costume, to suit the varying weather. If the luxury of being well dressed is at any time of the year enjoyed, it is during these bright, beautiful spring days, when tree, bush and earth are all clad anew and seem to vie with each other in freshness and ornament. To trip forth in a new suit from tip to toe, seems a very proper thing to do, and one really feels that "it is as well to be out of the world as out of fashion." The new velvet wraps, which have superseded the fur ones, are heavily ornamented with bead trimmings and jet fringes. The profuseness with which this is done displays no inclination to do away with this mode of adornment; but rather, its growing favor.

Cloth wraps, matching the costume, are trimmed with black moire Francaise, or rows of heavy Hercules braid.

Tailor-made jackets reappear in new, light colored and fancy checked goods, the hoods being superseded by short shoulder capes, or capes at tops of coat sleeves.

The trimming on bonnets remains high, the shape of bonnet being the same as last season.

Hats are very broad brimmed, some styles narrowing off at the sides, having scarcely no width of brim in back. Ribbon is very much in favor for hat and bonnet trimming, changeable colors remaining most popular.

Black suits, of the same material throughout, are seen, and many of the plaided, striped and figured goods are designed to be used in this way. The draperies are gradually growing longer, destined to mature into the flowing Grecian style. For both street and house wear, there is a change in the ample tournour, some suits having simple plaiting in the back. In cotton dress goods, Eastern and Egyptian patterns have taken a strong hold upon the fabric designer's fancy. All sorts of odd figures are seen upon contrasting colors, some having wall paper effect, such as the Japanese satines, which are printed with regular pictures.

Gloves are highly embroidered on the back, and when very stylish, the embroidery is interpolated with more or less silver thread, the more the better.

CENTER OF ROOM DECORATION.

The favorite way, at present, of decorating the center of parlor, drawing room, or library, is to arrange a sofa and several large, upholstered chairs in a cluster about a high stand, upon which is placed either real or artificial flowers. Between the chairs, huge pots of blooming plants are set, giving to the whole an effect of freshness and beauty, which enlivens the whole room. This is much prettier than the old center table, and affords more latitude for the exercise of individual taste and ingenuity.

MIRROR RIBBONS.

These pleasing ornaments are tacked across the tops of mirrors. Two yards of ribbon, three and a half inches wide, are required. A full bow of the ribbon is tied separately, and fastened to one end, while the other is fastened to the back of the mirror. Paint or embroider some suitable motto upon the ribbon, such as, "If you bring a smiling visage to the glass, you meet a smile," "That I may see my shadow as I pass," "Trouble flees from a cheerful face."

SILVERWARE FOR THE TABLE.

Among the many novelties for silverware this year, is the use of rough pearls for silver decorations. Many of these are the Western river pearls, but others are extremely valuable. The unpolished pearls are set plainly in the metal, held by rims of the silver, and make a showy effect. They are used on bon bon spoons, tea services, silver brushes and toilet articles. The claussonel enameling in colors is also one of the newer methods of silver decoration. The duller reds, several shades of deep blue, brown and cream are the colors most used. The enameled pieces are, as yet, so expensive that they are within the reach of but few, a bowl or a vase frequently costing up into the hundreds of dollars. The tendency in spoon and fork decoration is toward individuality. Sets are made, in which no two are alike. The different courses, also, are in some instances indicated by the decoration of the spoons which belong to each. One of the latest conveniences devised, is a gravy spoon, which has a partition through the middle of it to allow the lighter fat to separate itself from the thicker fluid.

KITCHEN RECIPES.

Mrs. Cleveland's Recipe for Brown Bread.—One bowl of Indian meal, one bowl of rye flour, one bowl of sour milk, one large cup of molasses, one tablespoonful of salt; steam two and one-half hours and bake from twenty to thirty minutes, according to the heat of the oven.

Beef a la Mode.—Four or five pounds of lean beef, larded with a quarter of a pound of salt pork. The butcher will usually lard the beef, but if he can not do so, cut the piece of pork in thin strips, as thick as they are wide; make holes through the beef, either with a knife or a steel, and shove the pork down into the meat. Put some pork in the bottom of a deep, tin sauce-pan, and when hot, add two onions, one carrot and a small turnip cut fine. Cook until brown, then place in one side of the pan, and put in the meat after dredging with flour, salt and pepper. Brown on all sides, then add three half-pints of boiling water, a little parsley, celery greens, and two bay leaves. Cover the pot and cook slowly in the oven for three hours, basting very often. Take up the meat, thicken the gravy with flour and pour around the beef and serve.

Transparent Pudding.—Beat eight eggs very light, add half a pound of sugar, the same of fresh butter, melted, and half a nutmeg, grated; set this on the stove, and keep stirring until it is as thick as buttered eggs; put a puff paste in a pie-plate and bake in a moderate oven. This quantity will make two pies.

Oysters a la Poulette.—Drain the liquor from a pint of oysters and heat it over the fire, skimming well. Draw to the side of the fire while you put into another sauce-pan a tablespoonful of butter; when melted, stir in smoothly as much flour, and dilute with the oyster liquor; add some veal broth or milk, either of which must be hot. Season with a little lemon juice and a trifle of red pepper and grated nutmeg; add another tablespoonful of butter, cut in bits, and the oysters. When the beards begin to open, which will be in about a minute, set the pan back, while you add, very slowly, the well-beaten yolk of an egg; stir for a minute to set the egg, but do not allow it to boil. Make a bread border as follows: Fry squares of stale bread to a light brown in a little butter; beat the white of the egg to a froth and add a little flour to make a thin batter; dip one side of the slices in this, and arrange them one against the other around a flat dish to make a border. Dry with care at the entrance of the oven, and fill the center with the oysters. This makes a tempting supper or lunch dish.

Halibut Fillets.—If the fish is to be served at a course dinner, one pound of the halibut, cut in strips half an inch thick, will be sufficient for six persons. Remove the skin and bone, and cut neatly into pieces two by three inches. Season these on both sides with pepper and salt, and lay them aside while you prepare a sauce as follows: Put a tablespoonful of butter into a small sauce-pan, and when melted stir in a large tablespoonful of flour. When this is smoothly mixed and has reached the bubbling point, gradually add a small cup of boiling milk. Stir until the sauce thickens, and remove from the fire while you add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. This must be done very gradually, accompanied by constant stirring, to prevent curdling. Return to the fire for a minute or two to set the eggs. Season with salt, cayenne pepper, a dash of nutmeg and a few drops of lemon juice. Turn out into a shallow, buttered dish, and when cold, spread it, with a broad-bladed knife, on both sides of the fillets. Dip these in cracker crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in crumbs. Fry in hot dripping until both sides have a golden brown color. Garnish with slices of lemon and parsley. This makes a nice fish course for a company dinner, as the fillets may be prepared in the morning and set aside to be fried just before serving. It is not necessary to fry these by immersion in hot fat; in small families, it is not always convenient to have so large a quantity of fat on hand, and they may be *sauted*, using just as little hot dripping as will keep them from burning.

Northwestern News and Information.

Montana Statistics.—From the report of Auditor Sullivan, of Montana, for 1887, the following facts are obtained: There were, during the year, one thousand two hundred and ninety-two births, five hundred and forty-one natural deaths and seventy-four unnatural deaths, forty-four of the latter occurring in Silver Bow county. There were raised, from six hundred and two acres, fifteen thousand one hundred and eighty-seven bushels of corn and one million seven hundred and forty-eight thousand three hundred and ninety-eight bushels of oats from fifty-six thousand and ninety-six acres; potatoes, two thousand nine hundred and forty-three acres, five hundred and eight thousand four hundred and sixty-seven bushels; cabbage, one hundred and forty-nine acres, two million two hundred and seventy-four thousand nine hundred and ninety pounds; rutabagas, one hundred and fifteen acres, one million three hundred and eight thousand four hundred and forty-two pounds; turnips, fifty-eight acres, two hundred and sixty-two thousand one hundred and thirty-five pounds; onions, thirty-nine acres, three hundred and seventy-one thousand eight hundred and forty pounds; meadow, one hundred and ninety-nine thousand seven hundred and sixty-two acres, one hundred and seventy-seven thousand three hundred and twenty tons of hay; fifteen thousand five hundred and forty-two milch cows, producing six hundred and sixty-three thousand eight hundred and eighty-one pounds of butter and cheese; seven hundred and ninety three thousand six hundred and seventy-nine sheep, producing four million seven hundred and one thousand six hundred and twenty-two pounds of wool. There were three thousand four hundred and fifty-five bushels of apples grown during the year. The total number of acres of land under cultivation is two hundred and eighty-six thousand seven hundred and fifty. The report shows the assessment of the territory on lands, $11,050,683.00; town lots, $12,609,716.00; horses, $4,492,099.00; swine, $109,425.00; sheep, $2,148,551.00; cattle, $9,491,927.00; total assessment, $60,099,493.00. The bounties paid for killing certain animals amounted to $61,721.25. The expenditures included $60,000.00 for the support of insane, $40,000.00 for convicts, and these, with others, making a grand total of $141,550.00 from the general fund expended. The territory has four thousand four hundred and fifty-five ranches. The gross receipts of the placer mines were $520,962.00; of the quartz mills, $5,348,110.00. Fourteen grist mills ground one hundred and forty-seven thousand four hundred and fifty sacks of flour; seventy-three saw mills cut thirty-two million five hundred and thirty-eight thousand feet of lumber; twenty-three coal mines produced four hundred and sixty-two thousand nine hundred and eighty bushels. There were one hundred and thirty-six million one hundred and thirty-two thousand one hundred and twelve pounds of bullion produced, with a value of $13,319,693.86. The Territory of Montana, organized in 1864, comprises an area of one hundred and forty-three thousand seven hundred and seventy-six square miles. The population, according to the census of 1880, was thirty-nine thousand one hundred and fifty-nine. There has been no census taken in the territory since that time, but the rapid increase of the population can be determined by the votes cast at the elections held for delegates to congress in 1884 and 1886. In 1884, the total vote cast for delegate in congress was twenty-six thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine; and in 1886, thirty-two thousand two hundred and sixty-two, being an increase during the two years of five thousand two hundred and ninety-three votes. It is estimated that this number of votes indicates a population of one hundred and twenty-one thousand four hundred and seventy-two. With a corresponding increase for the two succeeding years, it is reasonable to es-

timate a population by November, 1888, of one hundred and seventy-five thousand. The total receipts into the territorial treasury from taxation for the year ending December 31, 1887, were $334,732.00. The total valuation of property assessed in 1886 was $55,076,811.00. In the Northern part of Montana there are numerous Indian reservations, the lands within which are excluded from the operations of the bill and have not been subject to taxation by the territorial government. The number of acres in that territory, exclusive of military and Indian reservations, is over ninety-two million. The property returned for taxation in the territory does not embrace the mining interests, which are very great, and which are exempt from taxation under the law; nor does it include one thousand six hundred and twenty-six miles of railroad now in successful operation. The total valuation of assessable property in Montana at this time exceeds $100,000,000.00. The mines of this territory last year yielded over $25,000,000.00.

British Columbia Mining Wealth.—It is generally conceded that this province has immense mineral riches, and their extent and value are not yet known, except in a very limited area. Every year reveals a new and rich district, generally in localities where valuable quartz ledges were not supposed to exist. We had always a great anticipation of what would be discovered in the Selkirk range of mountains, and it is now known that the whole range is permeated with valuable quartz, but the difficult character of the country will cause the development to be slow. In fact, no progress to speak of will be made until extensive smelting works are erected, when a new era will be opened to the fortunate holders of claims. This, to a degree, may also be said of Cariboo, where the large proportion of refractory ore places perfect development beyond the power of any private company. In Nicola several claims have changed hands, falling into the possession of wealthy companies, who will shortly erect the necessary works for the reduction of the ore. Granite creek still has its admirers, and there seems to be a strong impression that good paying ledges will be discovered and worked in due time. Rock creek has now been established in public favor, and some large amounts have been paid by American speculators for claims in that locality. The assays have been favorable and the ore is plentiful. It is to be regretted that our government has not thought fit to provide proper roads to these mines. The Americans, on the contrary, have come forward with the requisite means to construct a road to the camp from the nearest town, so they will certainly secure all the trade which properly belongs to our people. The last discovered mines are likely to prove the richest yet found in the province; we allude to the Cayuse creek quartz ledges. It appears that certain kinds of ores are found in zones, or following lines which usually take the form of an arc. In the case of Cayuse creek, it is the best quality of what is known as free-milling ore, permitting the gold being extracted by the simplest process. Several claims have been disposed of to foreign companies for large sums, and good offers have been made for a number of others. It is said that the whole country is traversed by quartz veins, great and small, and there can be little doubt but that the district will become a very extensive mining center. Bridge river has been worked for a number of years on the placers, and a great deal of gold has been taken out. It is fortunate that this district will be supplied from Lillooet, so that the whole of the trade will be secured to our own people. In the foregoing we have demonstrated very clearly that our mineral wealth is very little known to ourselves, and but slightly known abroad. But with the advance of discoveries and the profitable results of the purchases recently made by foreign companies, this country will soon be widely known and thickly populated by miners and their families, the great wealth brought to the surface spreading prosperity and contentment over the whole province. The great advantage of recent discoveries is their vicinity to well supplied markets and the consequent comparatively low prices of food and mining implements. In the palmy days of Cariboo, prices were most extravagant, and many large fortunes were made by dealers. Another advantage is the moderate character of the climate, which will admit of the mines being worked for a comparatively longer period each year. The demand for agricultural products will induce the cultivation of a great deal of fine productive land that has hitherto been lying idle because markets were so remote. It is an established fact that gold mining is the best attraction for a population, and with our widespread wealth in this respect, a fertile soil and mild, healthful climate, we shall soon have all the people we could desire with an immediate prospect of obtaining work of a permanent character. Of course, with a very large influx of people, some will have to wait awhile for remunerative labor, but in time will find employment.—*British Columbian.*

The Chinook Wind.—One of the most curious and interesting features of the report of Governor Semple, of Washington Territory, to the secretary of the interior, recently printed, is the bit of tradition and rhetoric which he weaves about the famous Chinook wind, which makes so genial the winter climate of this entire region. "The east wind," he says, "the drying or chilling wind, according to the season, that blows down the Columbia river with great force sometimes, was called by the Indians the Walla Walla wind, because it came to them from the Walla Walla country. In the winter this wind brings freezing weather, and sometimes closes the streams with ice. In the summer it is a parching wind, and its approach can be noted for long distances, as it lifts the dust and debris high into the air. It is an odious wind, and nobody wishes it to blow upon them. Fortunately, its reign is always short; it rarely prevails for more than a few hours, but will sometimes continue for three or four days. Its enemy is the Chinook wind, so called by the Indians alluded to above because it came to them from the direction of the country of the Chinooks. This is a balmy wind, coming from the Kuro Siwo, or great Japanese current of the Pacific ocean. In the summer it is a cool wind, and tempers the heat of summer, so that nowhere in Washington Territory do people fall down with sunstroke. In the winter it is a warm, moist wind, and is sometimes slightly odoriferous, as if spice-laden from the tropics. It is so gentle upon ordinary occasions that its presence could not be detected by its motion, and is almost miraculous in its effects. Snow and ice disappear before it with rapidity, and it seems to be able to blow for long distances between walls of colder air without parting with its heat. Sometimes it constitutes an upper current, in which case the remarkable spectacle is witnessed of snow melting from the mountain tops while thermometers in the valleys register below the freezing point. At other times it is a surface current, and follows the valleys and gorges as a flood might follow them. It seems to bear healing upon its wings, like Sandalphon, the angel of prayer, and it is not difficult to conceive that the Indians would wish to personify it in order to fix upon it their devotions. This wind sometimes penetrates as far as the upper stretches of the Missouri, and even tempers the air on the plains of Dakota, beyond the Rocky mountains. Wherever it goes the chains of winter are loosed, and the ice-bound rivers are set free. The Chinook is the natural enemy of the odious east wind, and

while ordinarily it wields its influence as gently as the zephyrs that waft the thistle down in autumn, still these are times when the two winds engage in giant conflicts and fight for supremacy, now in the upper, then in the lower strata, on the mountains and in the valleys, alternately driving each other back and forth, swaying the trees, tossing the leaves, and swinging the raindrops or crystals of snow as the one or the other advances. But the combat is never long, and the victory is always with the Chinook. The inhabitants east of the Cascade mountains, when winter has seized them and the east wind dashes snow in their faces, pray for the Chinook to come. They look by day for its moist front, and listen by night for the noise of its combat with the east wind, and when it reaches them they rejoice. Such is the Chinook, the blessed wind of the far Northwest."

THE UMATILLA INDIAN RESERVATION.—The Umatilla reservation is tract of land consisting of two hundred and sixty-eight thousand acres, lying in the southern central portion of Umatilla county. It was set off many years ago to certain tribes of Indians, as their home and "reserve," and they have since occupied it. For many years attempts have been made to induce these Indians to take land "in severalty," and give up the rest of the land not so taken. Finally a bill was passed, and signed by President Arthur, on March 3, 1885, which provided that should the Indians give their consent, each adult, or head of a family, should take one hundred and sixty acres of agricultural land and forty acres of timber land; each person over eighteen years of age, not included in the foregoing, eighty acres; each child under eighteen years of age, forty acres, the whole not to exceed one hundred and twenty thousand acres. A census of the Indians was then taken, by which it was ascertained that there were nearly a thousand of them claiming land. Many of these, of course, are children, and the rights of some are doubtful; so it is estimated that they will secure, all told, about one hundred thousand acres, leaving one hundred and sixty-eight thousand acres to be sold. Of this, however, a considerable portion is mountain land, valuable for timber and pasture, but not suitable for agricultural purposes. There will be left of rich agricultural land, after the Indians have been supplied, probably not more than seventy thousand acres. Under the provisions of the law, the land will be sold to the highest bidder. Some of it will sell for from $20.00 to $30.00 an acre, and some probably from $2.00 to $20.00, according to location and quality. Any one person can only buy one hundred and sixty acres of agricultural land, and forty acres of timber land. He must buy it for an actual home and pay one-third cash down, one-third in one year, and the other third in two years, when he can prove up; and if he proves that he has lived on the land at least one full year, and has cultivated at least twenty-five acres, he will be entitled to a patent. When the sale will take place can not be definitely stated, though it will not be for several months. The Indians must be definitely located upon their portion, which must be in a body, selected by the commissioners. Then, after required notice by advertisement, the auction of the land, by quarter-section tracts, will take place at the reservation agency, four miles above Pendleton.

INCREASED POSTAL BUSINESS.—Nothing more clearly illustrates the recent and present wonderful growth of the city of Seattle than the business of the post office. It is the chief office in the territory, and from the report following seems likely to remain so. The revenues of the office, from sales of stamps, envelopes and wrappers, and from box rents, amounted to $13,220.00 during the year ending March 31, 1886. During the following year this was increased to $15,497.00, and during the past year, to $23,665.00. The business of the past year was fifty per cent. greater than that of the year preceding, and eighty per cent. greater than for the year ending March 31, 1886. Local delivery was established on the first of last October. That month the carriers handled forty-three thousand and twelve pieces; in November, fifty-one thousand two hundred and one; December, seventy-five thousand six hundred and eighteen; January, ninety-two thousand six hundred and seventy-nine; February, one hundred and nine thousand six hundred and sixty-four; March, one hundred and fifty-seven thousand seven hundred and ninety-seven. The work has increased beyond the ability of the post master to perform on the allowance made by the department. In consequence, things have been going in an over taxed, worn out, broken down and loose ended manner. The force provided could not do the work. Recognizing this fact, and seeing no possible hope for relief from the government, two hundred and twenty-five business men and firms of the city have united in a subscription of one dollar a month apiece, with which to provide an additional letter carrier, two additional clerks and other office necessaries. With this help, and with the further growth of the town and county about, the postal exhibits are expected to show further improvement during the coming months, more marked, even, than that of the past.

THE MANITOBA RAILROAD IN MONTANA.—The Manitoba railroad reached Helena in November last, and it is expected that it will be extended to Butte City by May 1st. The exact route westward from that point has not been fully determined upon, but it is the manifest intention to push the road to a tide-water connection. It has been a general belief that the road was to connect with the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, probably at Spokane Falls, but such a connection has not yet been publi ly announced by the management of the Manitoba road. A gentleman who is well acquainted with the topography of the country, has made a statement to the La Grande *Gazette*, in effect that it is not an impossible thing that the route of the road may be diverted from Butte City and pointed in the direction of Union county. There is a practicable and almost direct route from Butte City to the Wallowa and Grande Ronde valleys, via the Salmon river pass through the Sawtooth mountains, and thence by the natural water course of the Snake and Grande Ronde rivers. Salmon river empties into the Snake eight miles above the mouth of the Grande Ronde, and this route is almost a direct one from Butte City. It is said that in the vicinity of Looking Glass prairie a pass may be found over the Blue mountains to the Columbia basin. This route, it is claimed, would then be two hundred and fifty miles shorter, between Wallula and Butte City, than by the present Northern Pacific route. There is scarcely a doubt that a road will be built along the Grande Ronde to Snake river at no very distant day.

PACIFIC COAST GRAIN PRODUCT.—The department of agriculture at Washington credits California with thirty million four hundred and twenty-nine thousand bushels of cereals, being sixth in the list of states for 1887 as to quantity produced. Oregon is credited with sixteen million one hundred thousand bushels of wheat, and Washington Territory with eight million three hundred and forty-five thousand bushels. The Pacific coast states are estimated to have furnished one million tons of surplus wheat last year. California raised four million seven hundred and three thousand bushels of corn last year, Oregon one hundred and thirty-two thousand bushels, and Washington

Territory seventy-four thousand. Of oats, Oregon raised five million five hundred and forty-seven thousand bushels in 1887, Washington Territory three million three hundred and sixty-nine thousand, and California two million one hundred and ninety-six thousand bushels. Tacoma shipped three thousand one hundred and seventeen tons of wheat foreign during February, on account of two Portland firms. Portland shipped foreign, in February, three hundred and seventy-six thousand two hundred and sixty-nine centals of Walla Walla wheat, valued at $482,698.46, and Willamette valley wheat valued at $59,500.00.72; also seventy-two thousand seven hundred and eighty-seven barrels of flour, valued at $251,890.00. Total value of exports of wheat and flour from Portland, $794,088.

ALASKA SALMON FISHING.—Alaska is just now an object of much interest to canners of salmon. It is reported that the rivers of that territory fairly glisten with salmon, and the supply is inexhaustible. The fish are smaller in size than those of the Columbia river, and it will require, on an average, ten of the Alaskan salmon to fill a case which three of the Columbia river fish would more than fill. Five canneries are already projected in Alaska, and all needful material is on the ground, but the particular sites for the canneries have not yet been determined. The Alaska salmon pack for 1887 was considerably in excess of that for the previous year, the total number of cases for 1886 being one hundred and sixty-three thousand, whilst for 1887 they numbered two hundred and two thousand and eleven. The previous packs were:

1879	57,394 cases.
1880	61,156 "
1881	173,800 "
1882	249,400 "
1883	177,413 "
1884	134,947 "
1885	107,088 "

The pack of the last two years was thus disposed of:

	1886.	1887.
United Kingdom	102,091	127,544
Australia	12,700	15,030
Canada	47,223	46,202
San Francisco	——	9,332
Local	990	3,895
Total	163,004	202,011

The shipments sent to San Francisco were re-shipped there. The pack furnished freight for three or four small vessels for England and one to Australia. The shipments to Eastern Canada went overland by the Canadian Pacific. The trade was the most remunerative in several years. At only $1.25 per dozen, the trade for last year shows a value of over $1,000,000.00.

THE KOOTENAY CANAL.—Tenders are being called for the construction of a navagable canal and lock in British Columbia, between the Upper Kootenay river and the Columbia lake (the source of the Columbia river), and its purpose is to connect the navigable waters of these two rivers, a work which will greatly enhance the facilities for transportation into the Upper Kootenay valley, and hence assist in the development of its rich mineral resources. The canal and lock will be the first of their kind in the province, and the cost of construction is estimated at $50,000.00. It is to be carried out by the Kootenay Valley Company, of London, England, who last fall erected a steam saw mill on the spot, and since have been busy cutting the timbers and lumber required for this important undertaking. The canal will give steamer communication for a stretch of two hundred miles, and it can not fail to work wonders with the development of what is undoubtedly the richest corner in British Columbia. Out of one little stream, over $3,000,000.00 of gold have been washed, and with the possibility of getting machinery to the spot, the country may expect a big boom. The Dominion government is going to spend $10,000.00 on improving the channel of the Columbia, the surveys for which work are about completed.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY RAILWAYS.—The first half of the taxes for 1887, under the law taxing railroads upon their gross earnings, has been received by territorial treasurer Blodgett. It amounts to $29,115.68. Following are the names of the companies which have paid taxes under this act, together with the amount paid by each and the number of miles operated by each, as given in the returns to the treasurer:

NAME OF RAILROAD.	By what company operated.	Amount taxes already paid.	No. miles road in territory.
Spokane & Palouse	Northern Pacific	$ 486.31	43.7
North Pacific & Puget S'nd Shore	Northern Pacific	103.69	7.
North Pacific & Cascade	Northern Pacific	770.72	10.4
Northern Pacific		14,642.89	542.5
Olympia & Chehalis Valley		371.45	15.25
Columbia & Puget Sound		4,211.69	50.
Pataha Branch	O. R. & N.	142.43	29.5
Walla Walla & Columbia	O. R. & N.	2,374.32	31.4
Mill Creek Flume & Manufacturing Co.	O. R. & N.	74.05	13.4
Columbia & Palouse	O. R. & N.	2,129.20	148.2
Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.		2,688.02	79.3
Puget Sound Shore Railroad	Oregon Imp. Co.	593.12	23.5
Puget Sound & Gray's Harbor		242.16	9.5
Satsop Railroad		260.15	14.
Cascades Railroad	O. R. & N.	30.48	6
Total		$29,115.68	1,023.65

The remainder of the taxes, which just equal what has already been paid, will be due August 15th next. The gross earnings law was repealed by the act of the last legislature, so that this is the last time this tax will be paid, unless a new law be enacted. There are some roads, as the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern, which do not appear here, and in others more track has been laid, so that the mileage given is not absolutely correct at the present time. According to these figures, the county of Whitman has one hundred and thirty-three and seven-tenths miles of road; King, one hundred and twenty-five and one tenth; Walla Walla, one hundred and one and five-tenths; Spokane, seventy-four and three-tenths; Pierce, sixty and one-tenth.

CAPITAL AND METROPOLIS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The capital and metropolis of British Columbia is Victoria, situated on the southern extremity of Vancouver island. The city was incorporated in 1862, from which time it has grown steadily from a small trading post adjoining an Indian village, and in a wilderness, to a beautiful city of fourteen thousand population. No other place on the Pacific coast can boast of finer drives from which to view the beautiful scenery for which Vancouver island is so justly celebrated. Victoria overlooks, and from it one has an excellent view of, the Straits of Juan de Fuca. One of the principal attractions about a city as a home is the number of fine views it offers, and in this particular Victoria has no superior. South of the city is located a natural race course encircling a hill, and it is the pride of all Victorians. It is here that the outdoor festivities and military and naval maneuvers on the twenty-fourth of May take place. People assemble here from all over the province of British Columbia, on her majesty's birthday, and do honor to the queen. The impression, for some reason or other, prevails abroad that Victoria is a sleepy,

dull and uninteresting city. A sojourn of a few days in the place, however, soon convinces one that this is all a mistake.

A Branch Railway.—The prospects of the branch railroad from Yreka to Montague, have at no time been so encouraging as at present. The bonds voted by the city last fall, to the extent of $85,000.00, were not sought by capitalists as eagerly as was expected, and after a careful study of the money market, the fault was found to be in the low rate of interest the bonds were to bear. Inasmuch as the rate of interest was governed by law, and the bonds had to be sold at their face value, no small obstacle was presented. The board of city trustees, with their customary judgment, solved the problem, and recently, in a few hours, succeeded in raising by subscription $11,000.00, over double the amount necessary to make up the difference between five per cent. and the rate required to insure the sale of the bonds. This will enable the city to turn into the railroad fund the full amount for which bonds were issued. It is believed there will be no difficulty in floating the bonds at six per cent., and it will not be surprising to hear of their sale within the next week. The promptness with which the interest fund was raised leaves no doubt as to the earnestness of our citizens. Such enterprise would insure the success of a greater undertaking than the building of a six-mile railroad.—*Yreka Union.*

Oregon.—The San Francisco *Alta* says the following truthful words about the state of Oregon: "California does not possess all the attractions that are attracting population westward. Oregon has gifts and graces of her own, and they are getting due attention since the completion of the California & Oregon railway. It is a wonderful revelation of the rapidity of progress in our age, that Oregon, which was selected within forty years as a synonym for distance, isolation and solitude, by an American poet, is now a theater of busy activity, jocund with the sounds of civilization, and the objective point of tens of thousands of home seekers. The climate of Oregon is soft and salubrious by contrast with that of the East, and a soil that is unrivaled for standard crops. There are plenty of arable land, majestic timber, mineral resources not half developed, and above all, the opportunity to buy at moderate figures. These allurements are not lost upon the rest of the country, and backed by a hospitable welcome to the new-comer, they will probably speedily second what nature has done for the founding of a great commonwealth."

An Expression of Confidence.—Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the publishers of the American Newspaper Directory, undertake to rate newspaper circulations, very much as the mercantile agencies give the capital and credit ratings of the business community. About one publisher in ten is willing to have his exact issue known, and tells it with truthful precision, but some of the other nine decline to tell the facts concerning their own issues because they assert that those who do tell do not tell truthfully. Messrs. Rowell & Co., after an experience of twenty years, have come to the conclusion that the facts will not sustain this view, and in the twentieth annual issue of their book, now in the binder's hands, they plainly designate every paper which is rated in exact accordance with a detailed statement from the publisher, and offer to pay a reward of $100.00 for each and every instance of a misstatement for which a publisher is responsible. The West Shore is one of the magazines which is willing to have it known how many it prints, and whose good faith the directory publishers express a willingness to guarantee to the extent of one hundred dollars.

The Argentine Mine.—The miners in the lower tunnel of the Argentine have struck the richest and most remarkable ore find yet discovered in this country, and probably in any other. It consists of an apparently solid shoot, or, more properly, a bulkhead of gray copper, extending from the hanging to the foot wall, a distance of eleven feet. On the foot wall, it is concentrated for a distance of four feet into a solid mass of the consistency of black lead, and so soft and pliable as to be stripped away in sheets or torn off in large blocks, leaving surfaces as smooth and polished as glass. This extraordinary deposit is, of course, of astonishing richness, and the lowest possible estimate of its volume, that can be made from the present development, gives it at once the character of a veritable bonanza. The mine is now owned by the Argentine Mining Company, of Portland, and that city is to be congratulated upon the great good fortune that seems to bless its every investment in the mining property of the Cœur d'Alene.—*Murray Sun.*

State Agricultural College.—The Oregon Agricultural College building, near Corvallis, is expected to be completed about May first. The building is of brick, seventy-five by one hundred feet, three stories in height, and contains four class rooms. It is being built by subscription, in accordance with the act of the legislature of 1885. On completion, it will be received by the governor on behalf of the state, and then by him turned over to a board of regents already appointed. This college has been designated as the recipient of the $15,000.00 appropriation per annum made by congress for agricultural experimental schools. As an instance of the good likely to be derived from this, four bushels of seeds have been received from Washington, among them being many varieties of trees, forage plants, etc., not known here, some of which will doubtless prove of great value to the state. Land in the vicinity of the college has advanced in price, and is now selling for from $150.00 to $200.00 per acre.

To Support Feathered Songsters.—German residents of Portland have subscribed about $1,000.00 to import some of the numerous varieties of birds which are so plentiful in Germany. Arrangements have been completed with a party in the Hartz forest to secure a number of nightingales, skylarks, bullfinches, chaffinches, goldfinches, greenfinches, black and gray thrushes, linnets, starlings and other singing birds, in all between six and seven hundred. They will be caught during the coming summer and fall, and will arrive here next spring, when they will be turned loose in such places in Portland and vicinity as the subscribers to the fund may decide, in time to nest and raise their young. The greater number will migrate in the fall, but it is considered certain that they will return in the spring, as it is a habit of all such birds to return to the place where they were raised.

The Sheep Market.—The movement of Oregon and Idaho sheep for 1888, to eastern markets, bids fair to be the largest known for some years. Eight or ten prominent eastern buyers, early in March, began contracting wethers for May and June delivery, or as soon as shearing is over. Prices paid for good to choice Oregons range from $2.00 to $2.25 per head, the average weight of which runs from one hundred to one hundred and twenty pounds each. The estimate of the shipment and drive this season to Wyoming and Nebraska points, including feeders, is placed at three hundred and fifty thousand head from this section. About forty thousand have been sold west of Shoshone to date, and probably as many more in Oregon. The principal wool shipping stations are Mountain Home, Cald-

well, Ontario, Huntington, Baker City, Pendleton, Arlington, and The Dalles.

SEATCO COAL.—The Bucoda Coal Company, of Seatco, W. T., employs about one hundred men, who extract from the mines two hundred and fifty tons per day of the glistening bituminous coal. Of this large quantity, nearly half is purchased and consumed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and the remainder is sold to ready purchasers at $3.50 to $4.00 per ton. The pay roll for hired help of this mining company is nearly $6,000.00 per month, and the farther the "leads" extend under the mountain, the brighter and purer the quality of coal, and consequently the greater its demand in the world's coal markets. Therefore, it is only a question of a few years, at most, that the present large number of miners and help must be largely and indefinitely increased.

LUMBER PRODUCT OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.—It is estimated that the mills on the Pacific coast produced the following amounts of lumber during 1887:

Oregon	300,000,000 feet
Washington Territory	600,000,000 "
California	400,000,000 "
All other mills	70,000,000 "
Total	1,370,000,000 feet

This showing is one of great development since 1880, when the census gave the cut of the coast at six hundred and ninety-three million feet, and the product of California was nearly twice that of Washington Territory.

ANOTHER RAILROAD.—Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of the territory, incorporating the Central Washington Railroad Company. The incorporators are James B. Williams, of New York; Thomas F. Oakes, of Minnesota; J. M. Buckley, Newman Kline, C. B. Kline, and J. H. Mitchell, Jr., of Washington Territory, all of them identified with the Northern Pacific railway. The object of the company is the construction and equipment of a railroad from some point on the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad, in Spokane or Lincoln counties, in a westerly or northerly direction, in what is known as the Big Bend country. The capital stock is $1,500,000.00, and the duration of the corporation is fifty years.

THE SPOKANE & PALOUSE RAILROAD.—Track laying on the Spokane & Palouse railway, in Washington Territory, was resumed the middle of March. At the time of the suspension of work last winter, the track had reached the deep cut within about one and one-half miles of Colton. Several springs course this cut, making the road bed a complete mire of muck. On account of this, the track laying was attended with difficulties and progressed slowly. After the track had been laid through the cut, and it became necessary for the engine and heavily-loaded cars to pass through, the ties and track would sink with their heavy burden as much as a foot. This trouble is now avoided, and the work of construction will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

PACKING HOUSE FOR COLFAX.—A pork packing establishment is to be erected at Colfax, W. T., by F. W. Becker, who owns some available property in the vicinity of the railway depot, which will be utilized for this purpose. Permanent, substantial buildings will be erected thereon sufficient to conduct the business on a large scale. It is proposed to fit up the new buildings with all the modern appliances and machinery for curing and packing meats, similar to the manner and methods used in the large cities of the East. Everything is expected to be in readiness for business some time this summer. The buildings will be sufficient to conduct the business on a larger scale than at any other point in the Pacific Northwest.

TO PROVIDE IRRIGATION.—The United States senate has passed a bill of great importance to the arid regions of the country. It requests the secretary of the interior to direct the director of the geological survey to examine the water sources of the western territories, from which water is taken for the purpose of irrigation, and to locate at various points thereon sites for the construction of reservoirs, to hold, out of the abundance of the winter supply of water, sufficient for irrigation in the summer. The reservoirs are to be located in natural basins adjacent to the streams from which they are to be supplied. They will only be located in such portions of the public domain as are susceptible of cultivation.

SALMON RIVER IMPROVEMENTS.—Dr. Charles G. Higbee and Charles E. Laughton, members of the Salmon River Mill and Mining Company, have contracted for a fifty ton concentrating plant. It will be put up at Conquenelly (formerly Salmon city) and is expected to be in operation by May 1st. The company expects to furnish one hundred tons of concentrates weekly, and arrangements have been made to double the capacity of the works as soon as the business shall require it. This enterprise will be of incalculable value in developing the Salmon river district—without doubt one of the richest districts ever discovered. Mr. Laughton will be the resident manager of the company at Conquenelly.

AN IMMENSE RESERVOIR.—Ground has been broken for the construction of the Mountain Home reservoir, in Idaho. The surveys having been made and the lines staked, any one visiting the locality can now realize the immensity of the enterprise. The reservoir grounds cover three hundred acres, and when filled, the water will extend back one mile from the embankment. It will hold seven hundred million gallons when completed. A party is making the survey for the ditch, which is to lead from Canyon creek along the foothills to the Rattlesnake reservoir, and work will be prosecuted with great earnestness to its completion.

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE.—The *Library Magazine* for March comes out in a new dress, which is highly creditable to the first-class literature which it embodies. It is certainly a very extraordinary dollar's worth of literature, the nearly twenty-five hundred pages per annum, which the magazine gives to its subscribers. Those who see it are not surprised at such very emphatic endorsements as given, for example, by Professor Perry, of Williams College, in a recent letter to the publisher: "I do not know when my subscription to the Library Magazine expires. Please renew it. I do not intend it shall ever expire, so long as I am able to read."

COAST DEFENSES.—Senator Dolph has succeed in getting the committee on coast defenses to report favorably on his bill to provide for fortifications and other sea coast defenses. Among the list of ports to be fortified enumerated in the bill are the following for the Pacific coast: San Diego, San Francisco and Portland. The bill proposes to appropriate $126,000,000.00, of which sum $21,000,000.00 shall be available the first year, $9,000,000.00 annually for eleven years thereafter, and for the twelfth year, $6,000,000.00.

THE CATTLE RANGES.—News from the cattle ranges lying between the Rockies and the Pacific coast tends to confirm statements already made of the freedom from losses the past winter. It is stated that no loss of any consequence is reported anywhere. There were only about two weeks of severe weather, which came in January, when it was very cold, and the snowfall was heavy in Montana; but the excellent condition of the stock carried it through, and now cattle and sheep are said to be in prime condition. It is said that "beef killed right off the ranges and marketed now is of unsurpassed flavor."

SALMON BREEDING STATION.—Congress has appropriated the sum of $10,000.00 for the purpose of establishing a salmon breeding station on the Columbia river, or some one of its tributaries. Field Superintendent Stone, of the Pacific coast department of the United States Fish Commission, has made an examination of the Little Spokane river, fn Washington Territory, and reported favorably on locating the breeding station on that stream. If, on final examination the river proves suitable, the station will be established there at once.

MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS IN OREGON.—Mongolian pheasants are to be seen along the line of the Oregon & California railroad, particularly in Linn county. The birds are usually in pairs, though sometimes a half dozen are seen at a time, and in some localities they are reported to be quite tame. During the cold weather, when snow was on the ground, these pheasants were not at all backward about taking a place in the barnyard along with the domestic fowl, and even contesting with them for the supremacy.

IDAHO MINING.—J. S. Hunt, the placer miner of Bliss, Idaho, reports that during the past five years the miners there have not lost a day's work on account of cold weather. The stream from which they get their water never freezes, rises nor falls, and does not get muddy. The mines have been paying all the time, and are alleged to be as good to-day as they ever were. The annual product is very even, and averages about $1,000,000.00.

A CHINESE MINING CAMP.—The largest Chinese mining camp in the Northwest is at Warren, Idaho. Hundreds of Chinese have been at work there for several years, and each year from fifty to seventy-five go back to China with from $2,000.00 to $5,000.00, a fortune for them. Most Chinese miners work over old mines, and are experts at cleaning up every particle of gold; but at Warren they are on new ground, and their careful system results in large yields.

SURVEYING INDIAN RESERVATIONS.—The secretary of the interior has issued an order for the survey of the Klamath Indian reservation. Efforts have been made to secure the opening of this reservation to settlers, but as yet the department has come to no decision in the matter. It is announced that all the Indian reservations are soon to be surveyed, and the surveying of this one is no indication that it is to be thrown open.

BRIDGE AT OREGON CITY.—Work has been commenced on the bridge over the Willamette river at Oregon City. The cost of the structure, when completed, will be $30,000.00, of which amount Clackamas county is to furnish $8,000.00, and the city the balance. The bridge is intended to be a good, substantial structure, one that will brave the freshets and ice for many years to come.

SCHOOL OF MINES.—The establishment of a school of mines, as an auxiliary to the College of Montana, has been undertaken, and with good prospects for success. Mining and civil engineering, metallurgy, chemisty, assaying, mathematics, physics and collateral branches, will be included in the course, which will extend through four years.

THE GREATEST MINES.—Montana owns the geatest silver mine in the world, the Granite Mountain; the greatest silver-gold mine in the world, the Drum Lummon; the greatest copper mine in the world, the Anaconda. These three properties together are enriching the world at the rate of over $10,000,000.00 per annum.

MAP OF CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA.—The *San Francisco Call* has issued a handy map of California and Nevada, showing in clear lines county boundaries, natural features, etc., of those states. It is corrected to date of issue.

Towne

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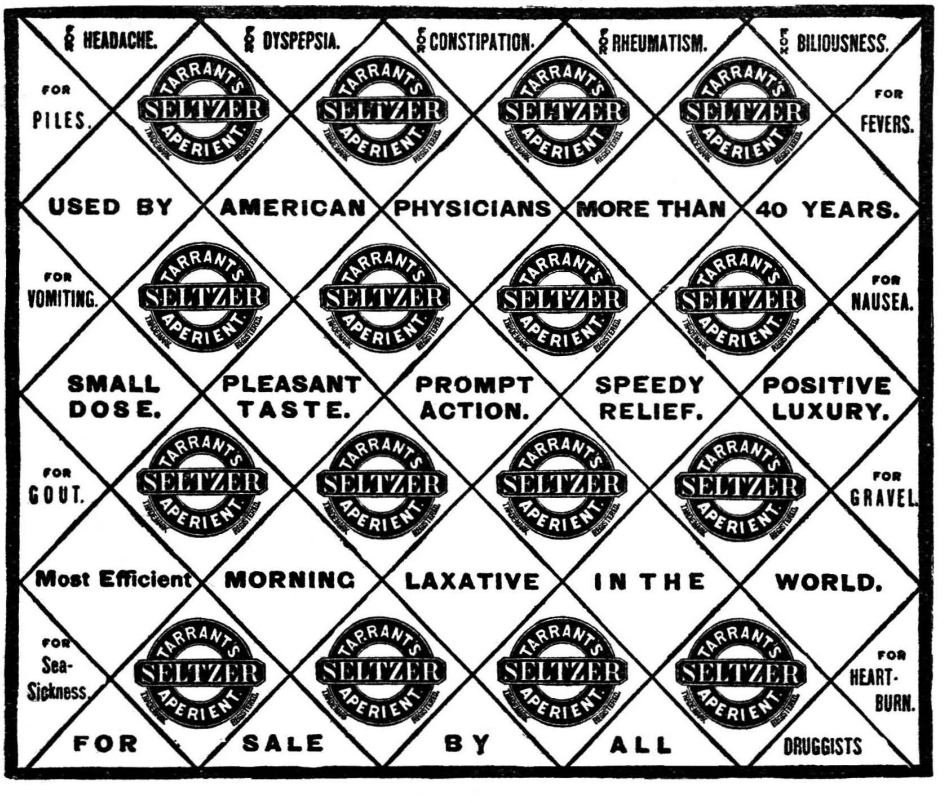

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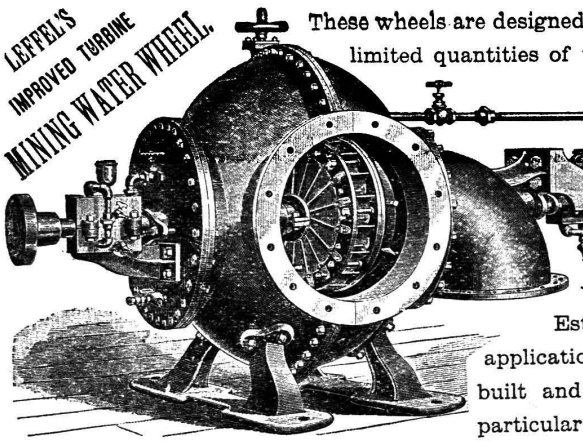

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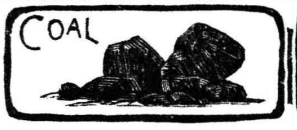

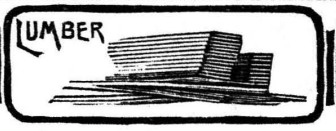

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