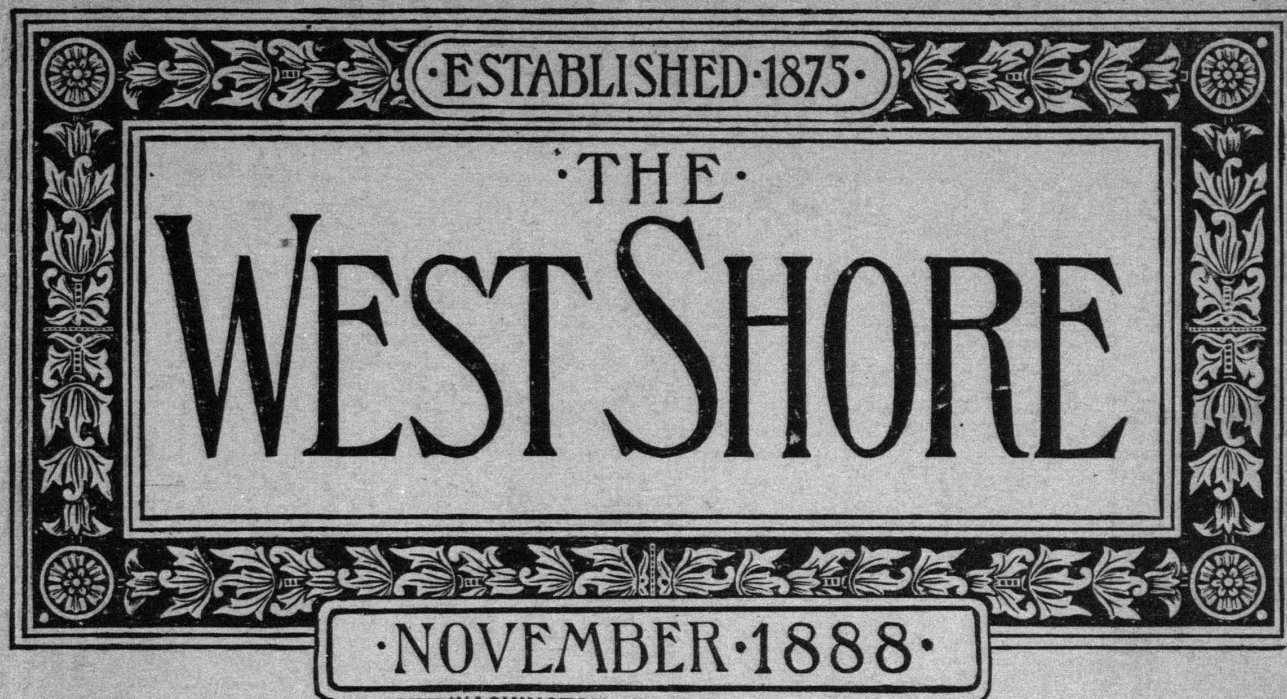


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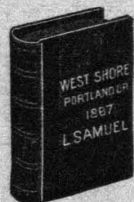
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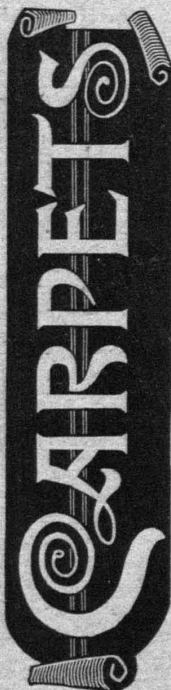
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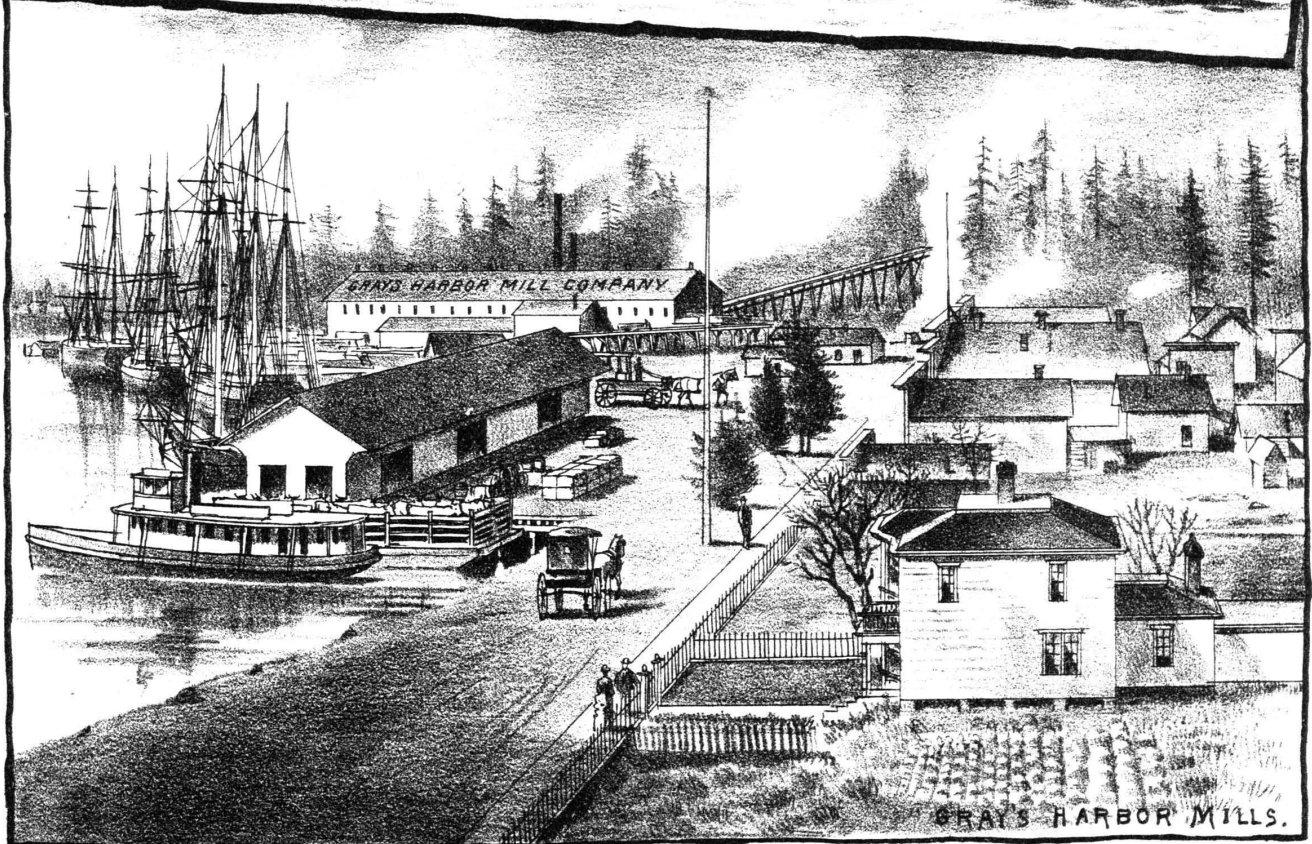
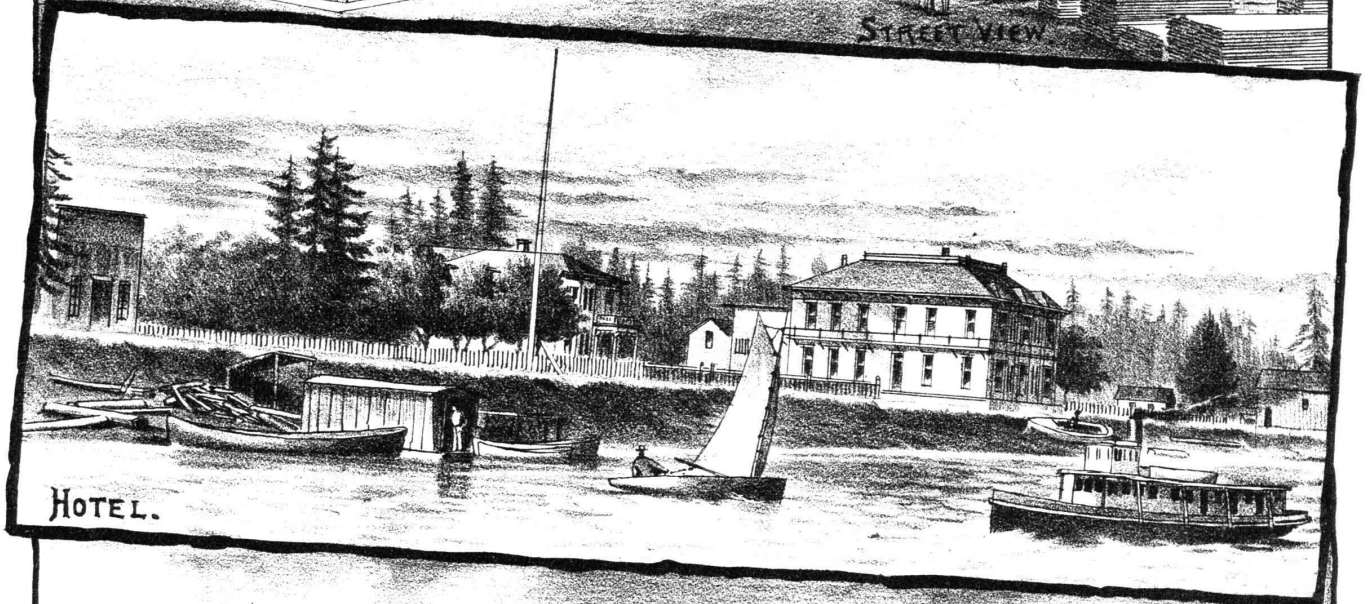
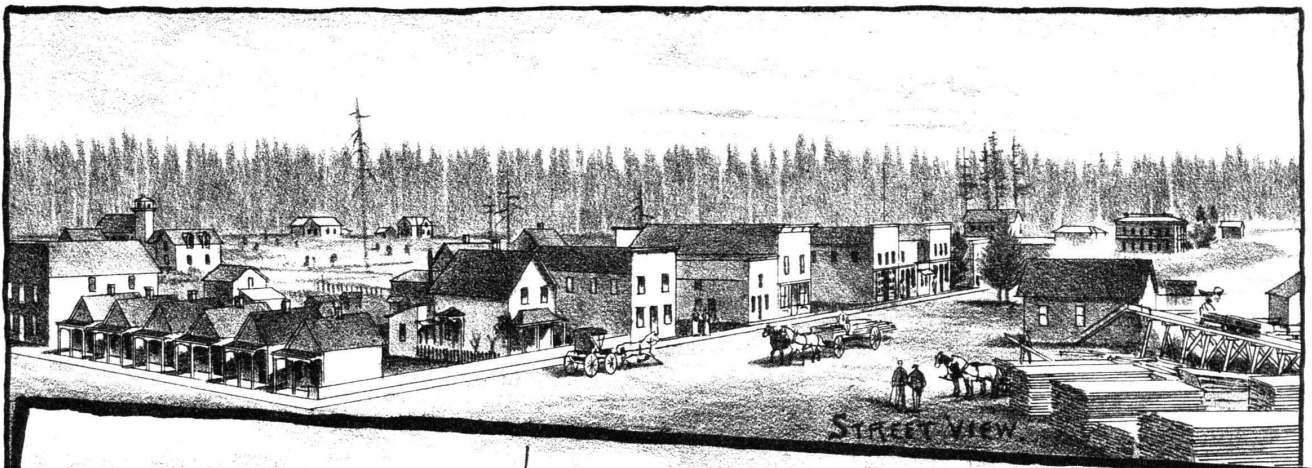
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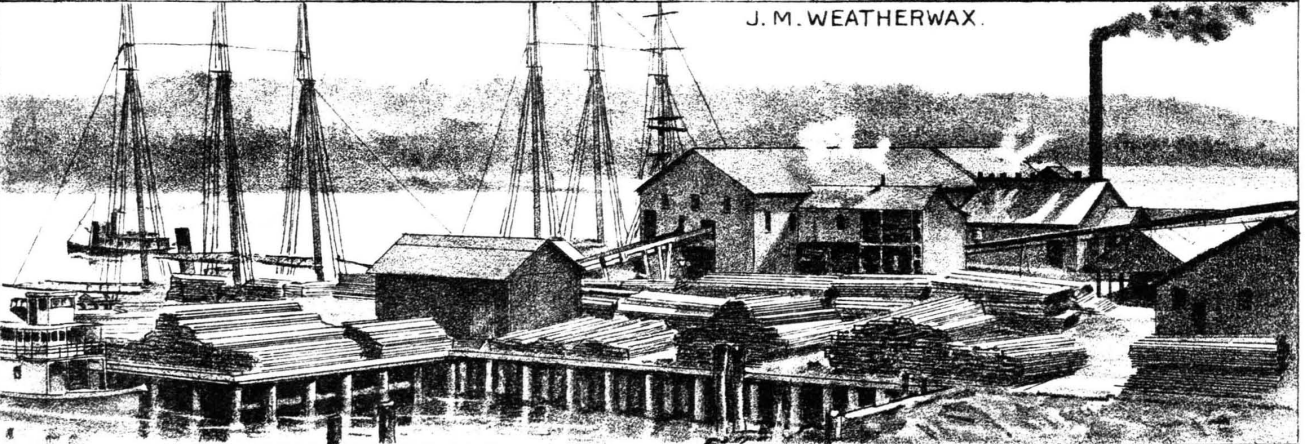
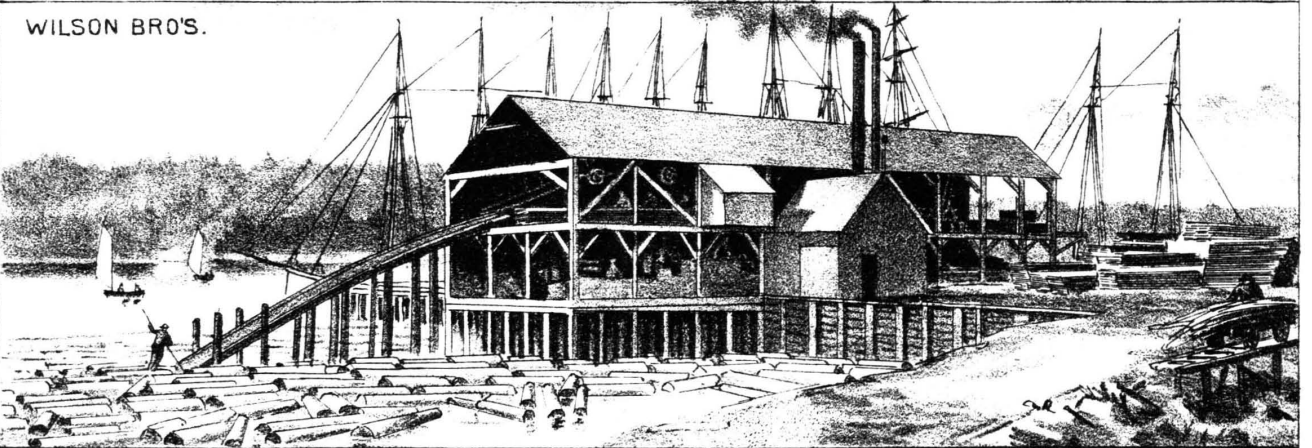
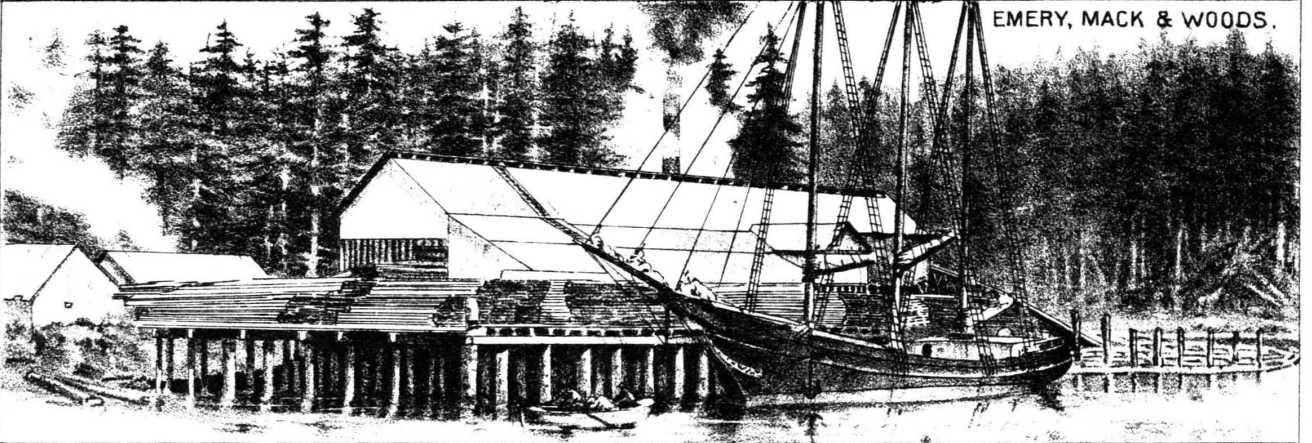
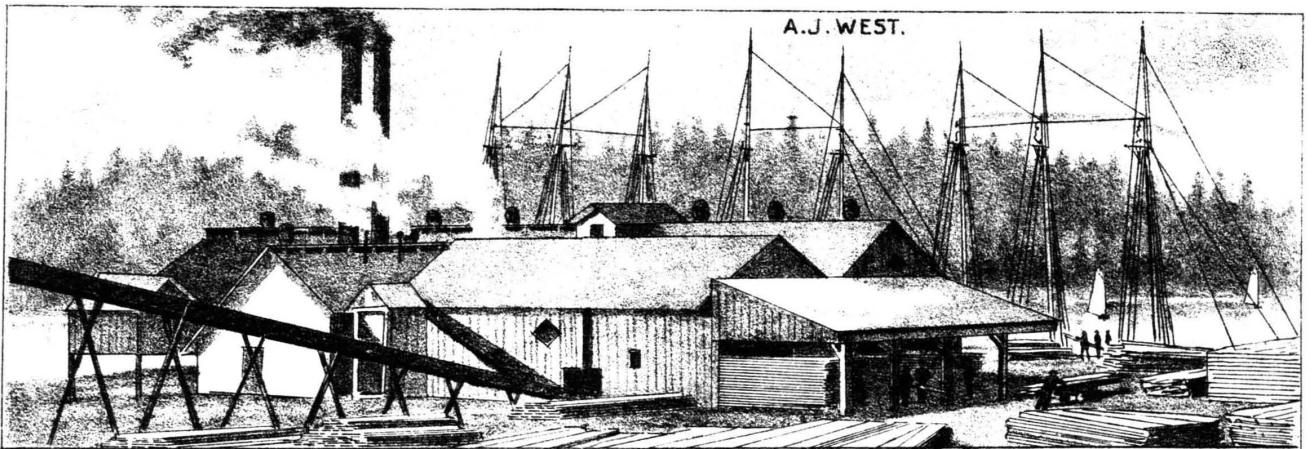
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THE WEST SHORE.

FOURTEENTH YEAR.

NOVEMBER, 1888.

NUMBER 11.

THE GRAY'S HARBOR COUNTRY.



HARBORS on the Pacific coast are not so numerous as on the Atlantic seaboard, and a good harbor on this side of the continent is of correspondingly great importance. On the thirteen hundred miles of American Pacific coast line, from San Diego to Puget sound there are but four natural harbors accessible at all times to deep draught vessels—those at either end of the line, and San Francisco bay and the Columbia river intervening. There are a number of roadsteads and small bays accessible during portions of the year or for light draught boats, such as Humboldt, Coos, and Yaquina bays and Port Orford, none of which, however, are entitled to be classed as entirely reliable harbors for sea craft. Perhaps ranking next in importance to the four principal harbors just mentioned is Gray's harbor, which is a perfectly land-locked natural refuge, accessible to boats of medium draught, and capable of being rendered suitable for the deepest ocean craft.

Gray's harbor is the name of an inlet from the Pacific ocean indenting the shore of Washington Territory about one-third the way up the coast from the Columbia river to the Straits of Juan de Fuca. It occupies a triangular area approximating one hundred square miles, extending inland about fifteen miles and being about twelve miles across at the bar, which is separated from the ocean by two points of land—Peterson's point, projecting from the southward, and Daman's point, from the northward. The entrance is between one and two miles broad and is obstructed by the usual bar, having a channel seven hundred feet wide, carrying at low tide a depth of twenty feet of water, with a well defined line of breakers on each side. There are no shifting bars about

the entrance to Gray's harbor, and the water, instead of becoming more shallow, is deeper now than when the bar was surveyed in 1882. The estimated anchorage area inside the harbor is four thousand five hundred acres, carrying at least thirty feet of water at low tide. The usual tides in the harbor are eight to ten feet, and spring tides about fourteen feet, so the largest vessels, by crossing the bar at high tide, may enter and depart in safety. Within the harbor are some shoal places, but they are by no means dangerous, and the bars could easily be removed by dredging. No money has ever been spent on this harbor to improve its navigability. The comparatively large commerce of Gray's harbor has been built up entirely without the aid of government improvements and upon the merits which the country naturally possesses.

Emptying into the apex of the triangularly shaped bay is Chehalis river, one of the most important streams in Washington territory. It drains an area of fully two thousand square miles and is navigable for sea going ships to Montesano, the Chehalis county seat, situated about fifteen miles from the mouth of the stream. This is as far as the effects of the tide are usually noticeable. Of course river boats ply many miles farther up the Chehalis. The official record shows that boats drawing three feet of water can navigate the Chehalis river a distance of seventy miles from its mouth during nine months of the year. Its chief tributaries are the Wynoochie and Satsop, both flowing from the northward and navigable a number of miles for small boats. The Black, Coquolum, Delazene, Lincoln, Mock Chehalis, and Skookumchuck are branches valuable for floating timber from the woods.

The other streams flowing to Gray's harbor are, from the north, the Wishkah, the Hoquiam and the Humptuleps, of which only the last mentioned is not affected by the tide and not navigable. The tide ascends the others twelve or fifteen miles, for which

distance they are navigable for small steamers. Sea going ships ascend the Wishkah about half a mile, and the Hoquiam a less distance. On the south side of the harbor the John's river and Redmond creek are the chief streams, neither of which is navigable. The tide lands about the harbor and streams flowing into it aggregate nearly fifty thousand acres, and the rich grasses which grow there possess a peculiar value for fattening stock. All the streams have the choicest agricultural lands along their banks, and take their rise in the timbered hills of the interior, furnishing the only feasible transportation way from the forests. They made the settlement of the country possible, and as yet supply the only means of communication between the settler of the interior and his market and the outside world. These are not rapid flowing streams, and their banks are not overflowed during the summer season, which is quite exceptional with the streams of Washington territory. Thus the richest lands along the immediate banks of the rivers can be tilled successfully, and they produce prodigious crops.

The Gray's harbor country is one of the many undeveloped sections of the Pacific slope, but the somewhat remarkable growth that has taken place there during the past two or three years promises to soon bring out the industrial powers of the country and push it into due prominence. Five years ago there was not a town on the harbor, nor even a trading post of any consequence. Along the principal streams there were a few settlers who had no other means of ingress or egress than the water and pack trail afforded. They were entirely isolated from the commercial and social world. Twenty-five, and even thirty, years ago the pioneers of the Gray's harbor country made their way on foot from Olympia to the rivers flowing to the harbor, and floated down in their canoes to spots along the shores most suitable for dwelling places. They were not restricted in their choice of location, and selected those best situated with reference to the primitive means of travel at their command. Some of the early settlers had families, more had none; altogether they were few, and the long distances between ranches made neighboring, in most instances, entirely out of the question. The soil produced hay, grain, fruits and vegetables in abundance, the streams teemed with fish and the woods with all kinds of game. Very few, indeed, of the necessities of life were not obtained from the fields, forests and streams about the settler's wild abode, and while it would seem that such circumstances did not offer a very wide field for enterprise, still homes were built and the thick growth of timber pushed back from the margins of the streams, to permit the cultivation of the rich soil; and when the newer immigration wave

reached those far limits, it found a number of ranchers living comfortably on improved estates. These pioneers were repaid for their years of privation and struggle by being able to improve their advantages when real growth began, and their accurate knowledge of the country and its capabilities, as well as their improved lands, stood them well in hand.

Some six or eight years ago the attention of lumbermen was attracted to the Gray's harbor region, and operations were at once commenced for the establishment of saw mills to prepare for market the timber of that locality. With these movements, a rapid growth began. The principal town on the harbor, Aberdeen, was platted on the tide land at the mouth of the Wishkah river, and only four years ago last February the first house within the present corporate limits was built. Now it is a flourishing town of a thousand inhabitants, and is growing rapidly. It has four saw mills, the aggregate daily output of which is two hundred thousand feet of lumber, a ship yard, three salmon canneries, and the only foundry and machine shop on the harbor, or at any point nearer than Olympia. For a town of the age of Aberdeen, and so far removed from the usual transportation lines, this is a remarkably good showing. There are, also, a bank, a good local newspaper, the *Aberdeen Herald*, two good hotels, a creditable public school building, two churches and several benevolent societies in a flourishing condition, and many of the business blocks and residences compare favorably with those in cities much larger and older than Aberdeen. It has a water works system, supplied from springs back in the hills, and an effective volunteer fire department has been organized. Most of the residents of Aberdeen came from Michigan. Three of the saw mills are owned and operated by Michigan men, who induced many workmen from those eastern pineries to come to Gray's harbor with them and engage in the lumber business. Wisconsin and Iowa have also contributed to the population of the town. Last winter Aberdeen was organized as a village corporation, by authority of the territorial legislature, and it has its own officers and administers its own government in an enterprising and efficient manner.

The principal part of the town site of Aberdeen is tide land, on the west side of the Wishkah river, at its mouth. Before the town had provided guards against them, spring tides would sometimes invade it and make it rather unpleasant. The grade is now established above high water mark, the sidewalks are built to conform to the grade and the streets are being suitably filled up. At spring tide the difference between high and low water is about fourteen feet, and protection from the water is a necessity to towns having a good location for shipping on the harbor.

The simple matter of establishing a proper grade and filling to it remedies the difficulty and gives a level town site. On the east side of the Wishkah, most of the town site is entirely above the high water mark, but is not uneven. Back of the town, the country is undulating, but not very rugged. The valley of the Wishkah extends back into the interior many miles, and for fifteen or twenty miles up stream ranchers are located along the banks, and occasionally a logger's shanty is seen. There is by no means a continuous line of settlers, but only at varying intervals are they met. The products of the valley are floated down the stream, and find a ready market in the manufacturing villages on the harbor.

Aberdeen's shipping facilities by water are excellent. Sea-going ships pass up the river to the heart of the town, and have no difficulty in taking out cargoes of lumber, fish, etc., and there is a project on foot for dredging channels through bars that now prevent boats of the deepest draught from navigating the harbor at ordinary stages of water. There is a long wharf line directly on the harbor, which is capable of indefinite extension, and altogether the facilities for a large marine commerce at this point are exceptionally good. As yet, there is not even a wagon road for overland communication between points on Gray's harbor. A number of railway enterprises for supplying communication with this harbor have been projected, but until recently these schemes have been of rather indefinite character. Articles incorporating the Tacoma, Olympia & Chehalis Valley railroad were filed with the auditor of Washington Territory a short time ago, the object being to build a road from some point on Gray's harbor in an easterly direction up the valley of the Chehalis, across the Cascade mountains, forming a junction with the Northern Pacific at Centralia, and extending to some point in Eastern Washington on the Columbia river, with a branch from some convenient point to Tacoma; also to build, maintain and operate a telegraph line and telephone line along the completed railroad and its branches. A terminus for this railroad has already been located, and active preparations for its construction are expected to commence very soon. Such a railroad would run through a surpassingly rich agricultural and timber country and give the interior access to one of the best shipping points on the Pacific coast. This is certainly too attractive a field to remain long without railway accommodations, in view of the rapid development this whole country is undergoing.

The town of Hoquiam is situated some four miles down the harbor—to the eastward—from Aberdeen. Its growth, like that of its sister settlements, is of recent date. The present town of Hoquiam has been built almost entirely since the establishment of the

Hoquiam Mill Company was organized, in 1881. This lumbering concern may be classed among the pioneers in introducing capital and manufacturing enterprise. It provided a market for produce from the soil, and encouraged the settlement of the country, and where there was then only an occasional stock ranch, there are now numerous farms and logging camps. The Hoquiam mill was followed by other mills and the industries expanded very rapidly. Some changes have taken place in the company which owns this mill, and improvements have been made which keep this the largest mill on the harbor. In connection with it is a well equipped machine shop. The Hoquiam ship yard does a lively business in building boats for river, harbor and outside work. Nearly a thousand head of cattle are annually slaughtered at Hoquiam, by the mill company, to supply their camps and the hamlets on the harbor. The population of Hoquiam numbers about five hundred. The town has good school and church privileges, and transacts a large volume of business. Like the other towns of that section, it obtains an ample supply of pure water from springs in the hills back some distance from town. The village site was platted in the spring of 1885, and the place is thriving almost beyond the expectations of its most confident citizens.

On the south side of Gray's harbor, around what is known as the South bay, there are several boat landings for the accommodation of settlers. These appear on recent maps as Laidlaw, Markham, Bay City, Gray's Harbor City, etc., but as yet they do not figure very prominently in the commerce of the Gray's harbor country. At only one of those places is there any manufacturing or mercantile business transacted. There is a small saw mill at Laidlaw. The remarkable richness of the soil and the valuable timber of the territory about South bay, as well as the mineral indications of that locality, promise so well that it can not long remain undeveloped.

Cosmopolis, a town on the Lower Chehalis, about five miles above Aberdeen, is the oldest of any of the settlements in the Gray's harbor country, it having been laid out in 1860, by two men who started a brick yard and tannery. These proved unremunerative at that early day, and were not continued long. The principal industry there now is the Gray's Harbor saw mill. The village has a fine hotel, two church organizations, public school, public reading room, and a growing mercantile business. Quite a number of the people are interested in fishing operations along the river. The population of Cosmopolis is about three hundred and fifty.

The Chehalis county seat is Montesano, a town of about one thousand inhabitants, situated on the right bank of the Chehalis river, fourteen miles from its

mouth. It is at the head of tide water navigation on the Chehalis, and lies a short distance back from the river, on a slight rise of ground, affording opportunity for excellent drainage. The town site was regularly platted in 1881, since which time it has had a steady and substantial growth. There are one water-power saw mill, a steam mill, a furniture factory, a brick kiln and a large salmon cannery in Montesano. The *Vidette* is a live local newspaper. The town has good hotels and livery stables. In addition to the public school system, the Chehalis Valley Academy, an institution under Presbyterian control, furnishes good educational facilities. The mercantile business of Montesano is very large, as it is the most important town between the harbor and Olympia. Sea going vessels take cargoes direct from Montesano to ports along the Pacific coast. As the county seat, this town possesses some inducements that the commercial towns can not offer. Passing from the ocean inland, the traveler may leave the water at Montesano, for wagon roads from other points reach that place. Connections by stage are made with railroads at Olympia or Centralia, and the ride through the country is far from monotonous.

Wynoochie is a small town less than two miles below Montesano, and on the opposite side of the Chehalis river. It was formerly called Lower Montesano, and was the county seat previous to 1886. Its population, of about two hundred persons, enjoys a flourishing trade with the North river valley, to the southward, with which it is connected by wagon road. Melbourne is a small hamlet a short distance down the river from Wynoochie.

The town of Elma, situated near the Chehalis river, some twelve miles above Montesano, has the only flour mill of that section, and is surrounded by flourishing hop yards. It is on the direct stage route between Gray's harbor and the railroad towns in the interior. It has several mercantile establishments, good school and church privileges, and the town is favorably situated for a healthy growth as the center of a community that is rapidly developing rich agricultural interests.

The largest towns in the Gray's harbor country are Montesano and Aberdeen, each of which has a thousand inhabitants. Hoquiam and Cosmopolis are each about half the size of the others. The mercantile and manufacturing interests of the territory about the harbor center in these villages, and it can not be denied that they are having a rapid growth. The resources of the section are chiefly agriculture, timber and fish. The earliest settlers, immediately upon their selection of homes, commenced tilling the soil, for, besides the wild game, that was the only means of obtaining a livelihood. The rare value of the graz-

ing lands soon brought cattle, and stock raising was the principal business until the last few years. The river bottoms and tide lands afforded the choicest pasturage for stock, which, when fattened, were driven out on foot to market, and yielded very satisfactory remuneration. The entire absence of facilities for transporting produce to market prevented the growing of ordinary farm crops, except for home consumption. But when manufacturing institutions were introduced in that section, there was at once established a demand for the products of general agriculture, and from the advent of the first logging camp and saw mill, the market has rapidly expanded, and the farmers have kept pace with the demand in most instances. The ranchers along the rivers find it profitable to conduct both farming and logging operations in many cases. Hay, oats and potatoes may be named as the chief crops, though by no means the only ones grown, and these do not demand the attention of the farmer all the year. As most of the free-holders have more or less timber on their lands, they do a very profitable business in cutting it for the mills. But the farmer's logging is only an incident of the business. The soil produces prodigious crops. The bottom lands grow from three to five tons of hay per acre, and there seems scarcely a limit to its producing capacity for root crops. Potatoes, without any attention whatever, seeding themselves and growing like weeds, yield crops that would surprise the eastern farmer on his carefully tilled fields. When properly cultivated, six hundred or seven hundred bushels per acre is no very uncommon yield of Irish potatoes; and turnips, beets, carrots, onions, etc., grow in correspondingly great abundance. The principal grain raised in this region is oats, which yield well and of course find a ready market. The prices for all these products are high and the market reliable. As yet, the country does not produce quite all the provisions it consumes, but this is because it is so new a region, whose industries have not become thoroughly adjusted in their relations to each other, and the imperfect transportation facilities at hand make the market unelastic, and thus limit, in a considerable degree, the expansion of production. This can not continue long.

Cattle raising, which was the first business of the settler on becoming established in his new home, is yet an important branch of industry, and probably always will be, as the conditions are so favorable for it, and the demand for beef and dairy products is constantly increasing. For the general purposes of farming, no choicer locations than along the streams flowing into the harbor can be obtained. The soil is deep and rich and practically inexhaustible. The climate is generally damp, but is marked by an entire absence of extremes of temperature or moisture.

This is due, of course, to the proximity of the ocean and the direction of the prevailing winds, which come from the warm Japan current that touches this coast. Corn is not largely raised, though a good quality of grain matures when it is grown. Good wheat and rye are produced. Hop fields are among the most profitable agricultural productions of the Chehalis valley, and the crop is constantly increasing in volume and importance. Most of the fruits common to the Pacific slope flourish in the Gray's harbor country, apples, pears, cherries, grapes, plums, prunes, etc. Orchard-ing, as a business, has not received much attention, but where fruit trees have been cultivated they have yielded gratifying results, and clearly established the fact that fruit may be raised to advantage. All the farmers have more or less fruit, and the handsome specimens produced indicate the possibilities of that locality in the fruit business. Like the other branches of industry, this is now in its infancy, and little more has been done than to prove that excellent fruit can be profitably grown on the hills and in the valleys tributary to Gray's harbor. For a new country, the large production of honey is surprising, and the condition of the apiaries indicates that bees flourish and do profitable work.

The extensive supplies of valuable timber are the cause of the rapid development that is now taking place in the region around Gray's harbor. The saw mills that have been erected during the last five or six years have infused life into all kinds of business and put in operation forces that had been lying dormant. These manufacturing institutions are those best suited to pioneer work, and now that commercial relations have become established, a brisk business is being done in all other lines. New enterprises have been induced to follow the opening made by the lumbermen, and the variety of the manufactured output, as well as the volume, is being constantly increased. The lumber business is still of the greatest importance. There are some nine saw mills constantly cutting timber, which is furnished from the country along the streams flowing directly to Gray's harbor, and the daily output of lumber is about half a million feet. This is shipped direct by water to San Francisco, the freight rates being so much cheaper than from Puget sound ports, that the difference yields a very appreciable profit to the manufacturer. Most of the log supply for the mills is obtained from the settlers, who have large quantities of timber on their claims. The mill companies own timber land, but it is not necessary yet to invade that very extensively, for the settlers have an abundance of timber and find it very profitable business to sell their logs to the mill companies. A boom company was organized this season, and boomed for two hundred million feet of

logs constructed on the Chehalis river. This company consists of jobbers and mill men, and is for mutual benefit. Many logs have gone out to sea annually, and have been lost, by the breaking of booms at the mouths of the streams tributary to the Chehalis; but this trouble will in future be obviated by the boom company. Operations in the woods begin about the first of March and continue till December ordinarily.

The principal timber of the Gray's harbor country is the fir, but spruce, cedar, pine and such hard woods as oak, maple, ash, etc., are in the forests and of good quality for manufacturing purposes. The spruce grows to enormous size, some trees twelve feet in diameter having been cut, but their comparatively short length brings their lumber yields much below the average fir, which is extremely tall, as well as of huge trunk diameter. The spruce lumber has a special use for small boxes, which the coarse grain of the fir will not supply. The cedar of this locality makes good shingles, but as yet shingle making is not engaged in to any great extent, lumber being more profitable.

The fishing business of Gray's harbor is important and growing. The chief fish are the silver and steelhead salmon, salmon trout, sole, rock cod, black cod, smelt, herring, dog fish, ground shark and sturgeon. The small streams teem with brook trout. Of edible mollusks, there are several varieties of clams, and oysters are being successfully cultivated and promise soon to become an important article in the commerce of the harbor. A company was organized this year to prosecute deep sea fishing for halibut off Gray's harbor, and the prospects for developing an extensive business in this line are very flattering. This will draw to the towns of the harbor considerable outside capital and furnish employment for a large number of men. Many fishermen from the Atlantic coast are turning their attention from the exhausted fishing grounds off the shores of New England to the fresh grounds of the North Pacific, and the gratifying results obtained from the experimental halibut fishing the past season are sure to cause the transfer of a considerable portion of the fishing interests from the northeast coast of the United States to the northwest coast, and Gray's harbor is so favorably situated with respect to these fisheries, that it is likely to become the New Bedford of the Pacific. The fisheries of the North Pacific promise to become of more importance than that perennial bone of contention in the North Atlantic.

The chief fish of Gray's harbor is the salmon, and hundreds of men are employed in the work of catching and canning it. The operations of the salmon fishermen extend from the mouth of the harbor to the extreme limit of tide water on the several tributary streams; and they fish at all times of day, floating in

their boats with the ebbing and flowing of the tide. Seine fishing was introduced by the harbor fishermen during the past season, and is employed to a considerable extent about Damon's point, horses being used to draw the seines. Fishing and lumbering are the two great industries of Gray's harbor, and perhaps nine-tenths of the population immediately about the harbor are engaged in them. But neither are yet developed to their full extent, and are likely to grow for years to come. The bulk of the commerce of the harbor now is in fish and lumber.

No systematic prospecting for minerals of any sort has been done about Gray's harbor, but the accidental discoveries by settlers and Indians indicate the existence of iron, coal and petroleum in considerable quantities, and when transportation routes are established so that the full richness of the country can be opened, there is no doubt that these minerals will be obtained. There is found an excellent quality of building stone, which is quite soft when quarried, but becomes very hard when exposed to the weather, and there is an abundance of brick clay. Marble and slate are also found. The topographical characteristics of the country are not rugged, so all parts are accessible. The thick growth of timber which covers the land is the first valuable and most available commodity, and it is so profitable that there will not be much disposition to delve for minerals until the forests wane.

There is much beautiful scenery along the streams, and several localities in that section will become quite important pleasure resorts as the population increases. A ride up the Chehalis river at flood tide, in autumn, reveals scenery of charming beauty. The water is flush with the banks and the overhanging vine maples, alders and many small shrubs, sweeping the surface of the water with their brilliant-hued foliage, stand out in relief on a background of the deep green of the spruce, and form a picture that is a delightful study. In many places no banks can be discerned, and the thickly growing shrubbery appears to rest upon the surface of the water. The fisherman's cabin or his salmon trap, the lumberman's shanty, and an occasional farm, break from the tangled thicket into view and speak of the presence of man's handiwork in the wilderness which he is rapidly subduing. These refreshing bits of scenery are met on all the

streams. The Indian canoe is no unfrequent sight, and the dusky Siwash, with his gun and his fishing pole, has no trouble in securing food and raiment to to the satisfaction of his simple heart. Besides the fish the streams afford, the forests furnish such game as deer, bear and cougar, and the mink, martin, beaver and sea otter furnish a good business for the fur hunter. The sea otter is the most valuable of these fur producing animals, a single pelt being worth from \$70.00 to \$125.00. The hunter, from his scaffold on the sea coast, shoots the otter when he appears above water, and has to wait until the waves wash the carcass on the beach before he can obtain it.

The well balanced development of which the numerous industries of the Gray's harbor country are susceptible, together with its admirable location for commerce, gives strength to the idea that that section must soon occupy a very prominent place in the business of the northwest. The advancement that has been made almost entirely without the aid of modern conveniences that are deemed so essential to industrial growth, suggests the rapidity with which the country will improve, now that those advantages are being provided. The most cursory examination must satisfy one that it is not one of the points that depend on booming for their growth. It possesses unquestioned resources of unusual richness, and the ability to utilize them to advantage. The needs of the section are railroad communication, capital and immigration, and when the first of these is secured the others are certain to follow. It is a country that appeals to the farmer, the lumberman, the miner, the manufacturer. Its attractions are for the home seeker, as well as the man whose interest is only pecuniary. Gray's harbor must become the outlet for a large section of very rich country in the interior, and this fact alone is having an important bearing on the growth of the infant shipping ports that are already handling a large volume of business. The merits of this harbor, as one of the very few good ones on the Pacific coast, are enough to establish its importance, even were the territory immediately surrounding it not unusually rich. The summer resorts on the points enclosing the harbor would secure a wide popularity. The union of these elements constitutes advantages that very few, indeed, of the localities on the Pacific slope possess.

JONATHAN WOBBLES' PIONEER EXPERIENCES.

JONATHAN WOBBLES had been a childless widower for three years or more when he took a sudden and uncontrollable desire to go west. He had read and heard so much of the wonderful fertility of the great west, of its marvelous growth and astounding public enterprises, that he grew weary of his dull, sleepy neighborhood, of its tiles and swamps, and longed to leave them all for the prairies of the far west, where people were "alive and pushy," he reasoned; where all was energy, bustle and activity; where the roads were neither hub deep with mud two-thirds of the year, nor so dusty as to almost smother the weary traveler the remaining third; where chinch bugs were unknown and stumps and stones unpleasant realities of the past only. In fact, the Hoosier state had become too contracted, too small and mean in every respect for the great and expanding soul of Jonathan Wobbles, and he desired to leave it all in disgust. Besides, Jonathan longed to speculate a little. He did not know anything of stocks, of course, nor of the manifold corners in corn or wheat, in lard or pork, and he was just a little too cautious to invest in anything he did not see his way clearly to a certain, swift and abundant profit; but he imagined he did understand land perfectly, wherever it might be, and as the land in his neighborhood had remained stationary in value for the last thirty years, with no prospect of it advancing one iota that he could see, during his lifetime at least, if not that of the generations yet unborn, he concluded that the Hoosier state was not the field for his talents, and he longed to depart for pastures new and growing.

Now, Jonathan had had bequeathed to him by his father two of the best tracts of land to be found anywhere in his county, one of one hundred and twenty acres and the other of eighty-five. The larger tract had to be tilled a little, not, however, to such an extent as to do it one particle of harm nor result in the outlay of much money, and besides being a marvel of fertility to any one but Jonathan, embodied as charming a little home as mortal could reasonably desire anywhere. The eighty-five-acre tract was not a whit behind in any respect, besides containing as neat and comfortable a little cottage as an ordinary, sensible man should wish for. But Jonathan's mental eye glasses were stained blue, and he therefore not only saw himself in a rather blue light, but all his friends, acquaintances and surroundings. He was weary of all that was blue, not knowing that it was simply the reflection of his own mind, and not the real condition of things, and he wanted a change—the rosy hue he imagined he would see farther on. He therefore sold his largest tract to an old neighbor at a sacrifice, tak-

ing half in cash and the balance in notes with long time payments, at low rates of interest, and if he could have disposed of the other, even at a greater sacrifice, he would only too willingly have done so. Fortunately for Jonathan, as subsequent events proved, he not only failed in getting rid of this piece of property, but also his household goods and farming implements. Not to be outdone, however, by so trifling a turn of ill luck, he removed all these goods to his remaining property, and left them in charge of a friend to dispose of as opportunities presented themselves. Jonathan was determined to go at any cost where land took a rise, occasionally, at least, and where people who were dead, figuratively speaking, did not walk around to disturb the living—like Jonathan—simply because they were too stingy to afford a funeral.

It was on a Thursday in April, 1884, that Jonathan bought his ticket for the great west. Late one night, the week following this momentous event, he arrived in a new railroad town in Eastern Washington. It was not long before he had selected his locality and his land, in one of the rolling prairie districts of that region, built a small house and gone to "batching" as of old. It was a long distance between settlements, and a longer distance to the nearest railway town, but the land was good, every acre of it; was just as pretty as a picture; within a mile and a half of a village just starting, whose prospects were simply astounding. It could not only claim the county seat, but two railroads within ninety days, a population of as many thousands as it then had individuals in even less time than this, and pretty much everything else worth having. Jonathan was in clover, knee high, figuratively speaking; he "struck it rich" beyond a doubt; so he bought several blocks in the prospective metropolis and awaited events.

It was not his forte, however, to wait. He did not come west to wait; for if this was what was necessary to acquire wealth, he could have done enough of that back in Indiana to acquire several fortunes. He came west to grow up rapidly; to avoid the waiting process. Any fool could grow rich by waiting, if he could only hold out long enough. "All things come to him who waits" was an adage that might suit Indiana, but not Jonathan. He might drop off to his eternal rest whilst waiting, and acquire nothing but debts, poverty and disgrace, as thousands do annually; and this is what has made waiting exceedingly unpopular, not only with Jonathan, but a host of Wobblers similarly imbued. So, when the ninety days had long passed and neither a railroad nor a county seat were yet visible from his shanty door, and the village had only increased by several inhabitants instead of thousands, Jonathan grew impatient and longed for

something to turn up that would let him out even financially, and he would go where the hues were brighter.

Just about this time something did turn up that stirred him considerably. It was not precisely what he was looking for, but it stirred him to his profoundest depths, nevertheless.

As he was frying some bacon one sultry morning on his diminutive stove, near the open shanty door, something appeared in the distance which puzzled him wonderfully. It was not a prairie schooner nor a cyclone, but it was a moving mass of something that was evidently coming in his direction. He forgot all about the bacon and his breakfast whilst intently watching this oncoming indistinguishable mass. It presently resolved itself into a shanty—a shanty on wheels—and he began to breathe a little easier. But his excitement knew no bounds a little later, when it stopped on his land and preparations were going on to actually unload it.

"What does it all mean?" he mused, fork in hand and towel pinned around his waist.

"Had some one thought the quarter vacant, or had he mistaken it for his own?" continued to muse Jonathan. But as he found no one to answer these queries, he concluded to go over and investigate. He found three men and two teams, besides the shanty in question, which had by this time been unloaded from the wagons, and placed in position on Jonathan's claim, a quarter of a mile nearer to the town than his own domicile. To his anxious, excited inquiries the men could furnish no information other than that they had been employed to haul the shanty, with its contents, to the location designated by its owner, a widow, who had purchased it in a settlement four or five miles distant, and who would occupy it as soon as practicable.

There was no use in Jonathan's expostulating; in asserting again and again, loudly and excitedly, that the land was his, and not the widow's, and that he wanted the "cussed thing" removed, for they simply gave him to understand, in a manner at once suggestive and eminently assuring, that they were going to fulfill their part of the contract at all hazards, notwithstanding Jonathan, and that a proper decorum would have to be observed by outsiders during their possession of the premises, or take the consequences.

The Hoosier was in a dilemma, in a quandary, in a dreadful predicament. He scarcely knew whether he would most like to burn the house or cut the throats of these insolent teamsters. As he was somewhat in the minority, however, at present, and feared a lynching if he meddled with the property of a widow, he concluded to go home and reflect on what had best be done.

He reflected long and loud, until late in the afternoon, when he saw the widow drive up in a wagon, with more of her goods and chattels, and take possession of her property. He could not tell at that distance whether she was young or old, comely or otherwise, but he concluded that as she apparently had no children or cats, she might bear acquaintance.

A lonely widow Jonathan thought he could manage. Although he was rather averse to widows, it was to his interest in this case to cultivate what acquaintance he could with this one, if only for the purpose of getting rid of her. Rather a queer reason, to be sure, but as it was a queer time for Jonathan all around, he failed to see it in such a paradoxical light.

So, after supper, he walked across the field once again, to call on the widow. His attire was not altogether faultless, but very becoming, and he imagined he could make a favorable impression on most any kind of a widow. To a tap on the shanty door, a very cheery, melodious voice from within requested him to "come in," which he did. To say that Jonathan Wobbles was so confused the next moment that he could not have told where his head was to have saved his life; that he stammered so unintelligently that he actually got ashamed of himself, and simply quit saying anything at all; that he was just as red as a beet all over his freckly face, was precisely what occurred; for there, right before him, stood as lovely a specimen of womanhood as he had seen for many a day. She was not only young, but fascinatingly beautiful, and the charm of her presence so rooted Jonathan where he stood that he could not move sufficiently to seat himself.

An embarrassment so profound took some moments to overcome, and then he explained, in a hesitating manner, not wholly devoid of confusion, the object of his mission.

"But you don't mean to say," said the timid young widow, perfectly aghast with the loveliest surprise Jonathan ever witnessed, "that this quarter's not mine, Mr. Wobbles?"

Jonathan thought that it certainly was his or he would not have built on it nor occupied it so long otherwise.

"But I have my receipt, Mr. Wobbles, my filing receipt, direct from the government, which describes this exact quarter and entitles me to possession."

And then Jonathan was so overcome that he nearly fainted, and all he could ejaculate was "O-h-oh!"

That was just what he had forgotten. In his anxiety to do all at once, as was usual with him, he had actually forgotten to file on the very land he had otherwise made his own.

The widow was right; the land was hers, and it

was the Hoosier who was the intruder and usurper, and not the radiant creature before him.

The predicament of Jonathan Wobbles had increased considerably since morning, and at this moment it was not only dreadful, but alarming.

He sat staring intently at the floor for fully two minutes without saying a word or venturing to look up, in as profound a state of meditation and abstraction as he was capable of. At last an idea seemed to take possession of him—a very assuring, pleasing idea, evidently, from the way he took up with it—and he smiled, made some common-place remarks about the weather and her solitary condition, and departed.

The idea that had taken possession of the Hoosier and had given him so much evident satisfaction was to frighten this timid young widow so badly—so effectually—that her life would scarcely be worth living—there, at least. The idea was a very foolish one, it must be confessed; so silly, in fact, that Jonathan would have been ashamed of it in his sane moments; but he had become so frenzied by the hopelessness of his case that he was desperate, and was not himself.

Before carrying any of his plans into execution, however, he called on the widow again. His mission this time was to ascertain if she would sell, reasonably—if she would abandon the tract, for a small consideration, say, for the value of her improvements. But the widow was resolute, though very mild and sweetly innocent. She came to stay. The land and location suited her so well that she doubted exceedingly whether she could better herself, or, indeed, do half so well a second time; and as the laws would undoubtedly uphold her rights, she would remain where she was.

The only peaceable way out of his dreadful predicament now, he thoughtfully reflected all the way home, would be to marry her. The land had never seemed so valuable to Jonathan as just now—since he discovered that it did not belong to him.

"At the same time," he continued to reason with himself, "she aint bad looking by a darned sight."

Of course, the widow would not object—widows never do. A widow could have no other object in life but to ensnare another husband. Like Peggoty's Barkis, she was always "willin'."

Jonathan therefore prepared himself for the sacrifice. He presented himself before her door one afternoon, arrayed in his very best. His mission was love and mercy this time, and not land. Land had nothing whatever to do with the feelings of reverence and devotion he entertained for the lovely young creature he would make his bride. He had pictured the whole proceeding so frequently in his mind, days beforehand, that there could be no confusion about it whatever. He knew just what to say and how to act,

and the little love passages were well mapped out—in his mind.

Just what did occur, however, will never be known, I fear, but Jonathan came rushing out of the house five minutes later at break-neck speed, swearing like a trooper, with hot water streaming down over his clothes and face. He was not so badly scalded as at first he supposed himself to be, but sufficiently so to keep him in doors for several days, applying baking soda plasters and slippery elm bark, and endeavoring to devise some means of revenge.

That something would have to be done quickly in regard to getting rid of the widow was evident to Jonathan the moment he again presented himself at the village. The news of his unmerciful handling had not become known as yet, as he discovered by all manner of suggestive queries, but a growing disposition on the part of the settlers was manifesting itself to get rid of him. Public sentiment was decidedly against him. If he had no right to the land, they argued, he should get off of it, or be made to, and cease annoying a defenseless female by his presence. The prospect of remaining much longer, therefore, was very unpromising to Jonathan, and he had too wholesome a fear of hemp to persist among a class of people who frequently took justice into their own hands, suddenly and effectually.

He thought he would do a little reconnoitering first, however, to feel the enemy, as it were, and to ascertain what condition things were in. The widow had kept very closely within doors since the memorable exit of Jonathan, and as he had neither seen her during the day nor her accustomed light at night, he was strongly inclined to believe he had scared her off. He took courage at the thought. His arterial thermometer bobbed away up immediately. He would investigate that very night, as soon as the moon was up so that he could see without being seen. He was going to use a little more discretion this time, however, and not take so many things for granted, nor act so recklessly hasty. He merely wished to ascertain whether she was there, nothing more. Like numerous members of the Wobbles tribe, Jonathan frequently devised plans that he never had the remotest intention of carrying out—his bravery was more in thought than in action.

As soon as her lunar majesty made her appearance that night, therefore, a dark figure could have been seen stealthily picking its way across the prairie in the direction of the widow's. It was Jonathan on the reconnoitre, with his pants tucked in his boots, his coat turned inside out, and an old slouch hat on. It was a calm, beautiful night, almost as light as day. Bands of marauding coyotes howled dismally from all parts of the compass, sometimes so near that he im-

igned them after him; but as he could see nothing of them, he merely stopped occasionally to admire the wonderful beauty of the scene and to rest a little. It must have been the night air that gave him palpitation, for his heart throbbed violently, and his breathing seemed hard. There was no light, however, at the widow's, and all was as quiet within as death itself. There had been some attempts made at digging a well, it appeared, a short distance from the house, but after having reached a depth of eight or ten feet, it must have been abandoned, for there were no signs of recent digging, although the rope and windlass and the square box in which the dirt was brought up from below were still there. The moon shone through one of the windows of the shanty, on the floor within, but the light was so dazzling that he could distinguish nothing a few feet away. The door stood partly open; but that might have blown open by the strong wind of the day before, or some one may have broken it open to plunder. There was certainly no one there, for after listening for nearly a quarter of an hour he had yet to hear the slightest sound within. His joy was so great at this apparent discovery, that he could scarcely contain himself. He strode up boldly to the door and looked in, and in the next instant there was a sudden flash and a loud report of a revolver, and Jonathan lay all in a heap in the widow's doorway, shot through the shoulder. In the next instant, a woman in her night clothes dashed out of the door, over his prostrate body, screaming for help at the top of her voice, and rushing over the prairie with the speed of an infuriated demon.

As soon as he could comprehend anything at all, he realized that his neck would stretch for it this time if he was discovered. He located his wound, and felt truly thankful that he had made as narrow an escape as he evidently did, although his arm was useless and pained him severely with the least motion of his body. He realized that flight was necessary immediately, if he valued his life at all. Already the dogs for miles around, it appeared to him, were aroused to their utmost, and it would not be long before the entire community would be on the search for him. There would be no use to explain—that he only came there to ascertain if the house had been abandoned or not. However true it might be, it would not suffice; it did not look reasonable. Highly indignant and excited men would only hoot at this, and hoist him up so much the higher for his impudence in offering such a foolish apology. It would not do to go home, for that would be among the first places they would look for him. It would not do to attempt to escape across the country on foot at that moment, for dozens would be scouring the prairie in all directions on horseback in less than half an hour. His condi-

tion was not only alarming, but pitiful in the extreme. The great drops of cold sweat rolled down his face and stood over his entire body, and he shook as though afflicted with the shaking palsy. How he could escape the inevitable doom now hanging over his head—a doom that would certainly be visited upon him in less time than he dared to think of, if he did not make his escape immediately—he could not fathom. His brain seemed paralyzed; he could not think, but wandered aimlessly around in the dark, hoping something would turn up in his favor. In this manner he stumbled up to within a couple of yards of the well, and then the idea took possession of him that he would stake his only chance upon it. It was so near the scene of his hapless encounter, he reasoned, that they would be likely to overlook it. They would search for him farther on—at his home or on the prairie. The idea that he had concealed himself on the premises would never enter their brains, he thought. It was the best that he could do, anyway, in the time that he would yet have to dispose of himself at all, and come of it what would, it was his only chance.

The box was in the bottom of the well, tilted to one side, and the rope had been left out its full length. He would not have to disturb anything, so there would be no clue to suggest itself in this manner. First seeing that there were no traces of his previous intrusion, he carefully avoided any on this, stepping only where there were tufts of grass, and then grasping the rope with one hand, he let himself down as gently as possible, without a break in the earth anywhere. The box was left precisely in the position it was, and he crept under it, face upward. It was a hazardous fit, but there was no alternative—this or nothing. He lay some minutes in this way, wondering what his fate would be, cursing one moment and praying the next, when he heard the dull, heavy thud of horses' feet, as though afar off. Before long they greatly increased, from all sides, and the noise was like the rumbling of an earthquake, but continuous. Presently he heard voices—a great jargon of voices—but could distinguish nothing that was said. In fact, he was so nearly paralyzed with fear, that it was doubtful whether he was conscious at all. Dogs came sniffing to the well several times, probably in the chase of the scent, but as quickly departed, evidently without giving a clue. Once the light of a lantern flashed down, but only momentarily, and it was gone, also. He lay perfectly still, however, for more than an hour afterward—it seemed ages to him—and then, after listening for some time after, and hearing no sound whatever, he concluded that the time had now come for him to get away from there, and that as quickly as possible, and make the most of the night

he yet could in widening the distance between himself and his pursuers. He would not go to the settlements, nor in the direction of the railroad, for he would probably be searched for at either point; but he would go straight ahead, as nearly as he could, until he reached a distance where danger was no longer imminent, and he would then turn in the direction of the railroad. And so, after traveling all night in pursuance of this plan, nearly dead from fatigue and thirst, his wound paining him excessively at every step, dawn at last found him fifteen miles from the scene of the evening's exploits. Just ahead of him a little way was a cattle ranch, and his heart could know no joy so great as this partial evidence of civilization gave him, as he dragged his weary limbs before the herder's shanty and begged for but a few hours' hospitality.

* * * * *

One morning, about a week later, his old neighbors in the Hoosier state were nearly startled out of their senses by seeing smoke curling out of the chimney of Jonathan's house, and at the apparition of Jonathan himself seated within his door with an arm bandaged its entire length. Some of the bolder ones

advanced, in a cautious manner, to assure their senses, and when they discovered that it was Jonathan in reality, their astonishment knew no bounds. Jonathan nearly talked himself to death that day explaining where he was and what he saw on his trip, but he made no allusion whatever to a certain widow or a claim that was not his own. His wound was simply accidental, the result of the careless handling of a revolver; and the west was all right in its place, but it did not suit him. He "reckoned" he had enough of rambling about, and he came back to stay. Any allusion to the great and prosperous west, its marvelous growth and astonishing public enterprise, to its fame and fortune in land or stock, would lay up Jonathan for a week and close his mouth as tight as an oyster. Suspicion gradually gained ground that Jonathan had not told the truth, and nothing but the truth, in regard to his absence, and it was even hinted by some that he may have been engaged in some of the train robberies in Missouri; and it was not until several years afterward, when the whole truth gradually leaked out, that the community again took Jonathan to its bosom, so to speak, and forgave him his past transgressions.

DR. CHARLES H. MILLER.

DISTANT MUSIC.

Distant music, distant music,
 Oh, how sweet each cadence falls!
 Bass and tenor, air and alto,
 Blending, blending, spirit calls.

Distant music, distant music,
 Oh, what recollections throng!
 Sacrifice and trust and beauty,
 Blending, blending in love's song.

Eyes once bright no longer sparkle,
 Merry lips are silent now,
 Cheeks that flushed no longer brighten,
 Broken, broken every vow.

Yet, in distant music's beauty,
 In the drip of autumn rain,
 In the winter evening's embers,
 Lurketh, lurketh olden pain.

Roses, roses, red as rubies,
 Lilies pale as snow I've seen;
 Lilies of the past were fairest,
 Fairer, fairer garden's queen.

Distant music, distant music,
 Sweet, yet sad, each cadence falls,
 And my heart must needs keep beating
 Answer, answer to love's calls.

FREDERIC ALLISON TUPPER.

IN FAR OREGON.

HAVING been requested by friends in Memphis, New Orleans and elsewhere to write, giving an account of this country, which I have adopted as my home, and finding it quite impossible to address a letter to each one severally, I will comply in a manner even more satisfactory, by writing to the *Appeal*.

In reply to special inquiries, I will refer all to the board of immigration, Portland, Or., which will send upon request, free, their admirable and trustworthy literature upon the subject of the great northwest, the most attractive region of the United States, and as little known east of the Mississippi as the great plateau of Central Africa. I can only state in general terms my observations concerning Oregon as a field inviting the industrious and enterprising in quest of fortune and a delightful home.

Writing this letter in response to inquiries is purely a labor of love, for the theme is a pleasant one to me, and it may, perhaps, be as the casting of bread upon the waters for some sun-scorched and blizzard-blasted denizen of the Mississippi valley.

I will purposely avoid the descriptive, touching scenery, and climate unsurpassed, the never failing and abundant harvests, the extraordinary quality in size and deliciousness of fruits and vegetables, because a plain statement of actual facts would sound to eastern and southern ears like the wild exaggerations of an enthusiast. I will temper my statements with the hum-drum monotony of the Arkansas swamp, so to speak, which is about the lowest dead level of fact any truthful writer could select as his base.

Considered climatically, in variety and extent of resources, in present prosperity and assured prospects for a brilliant future, Oregon is incomparably ahead of any other state in the union. In making such a sweeping statement I am thoroughly guarded, for, having visited every part of the United States, I am reasonably competent to judge by comparison.

To come here, however, and succeed without the aid of capital already in hand, requires such elements of manhood as energy, willingness to turn a ready hand to any employment for present support, and a spirit of contentment. With good habits, established purpose and a determination to succeed, the field is here, open to all that ambition could desire as the reward of honorable effort. For the timid, the idle and the dissolute, this country, with its population and driving energy of truest American stamp, with its love of law and order, together with a public sentiment in favor of an industrious life, is about the last such persons should select. Wholly out of place here, they would be driven to the wall to make room for their superiors.

It would be impossible in the brief compass of a letter to attempt a particular mention of the vast and varied resources of Oregon and the reasons of its commanding advantage as a place of residence, including its splendid system of public schools and private educational institutions, its churches, libraries, and all else that belongs to the highest progressive enlightenment and public enterprise. I will mention incidentally that this city has raised for improvements of a public kind on its own streets, within the past six months, \$2,000,000.00, and apparently without an effort. These facts are better appreciated when it is remembered that on account of the difficulty of access, this state remained, until within the last five years, almost entirely unknown. Now, however, with its steamship lines, and four transcontinental railways entering here, with feeders pushing into every part of the country, the world is quickly finding out the extraordinary attractions of this great northwest, and thousands of the best citizens from the Mississippi valley and states of the eastern seaboard are pouring in, under no stimulus of a speculative boom, but drawn by inducements of a normal kind; are bringing their families to make their homes in this new "western empire," and to become an integral part of its greatness. I speak with the assurance of ascertained fact when I say that no man who has lived here three months can return to his home east of the Rocky mountains and contentedly remain there. Among the many thousands of others I tried this myself, and although finding myself again in my old home, with the delightful renewal of former associations, and every inducement that hosts of friends and a successful business could offer to remain there, I soon became thoroughly discontented and actually unhappy because of a continued longing for the cool and life-giving climate, the majestic scenery of the snow-capped mountains, the lovely valleys clothed in richest verdure, and the cold, limpid waters of Oregon. The wisest move I ever made was when I laid aside every tempting consideration and came, as I hope, to live and die on this Pacific slope, for this is essentially a white man's country, and public sentiment is unanimous and absolute that it shall so continue.

As an American, or, rather, as a citizen of the United States, using that expression in its highest sense, I am proud to know that this wonderful domain constitutes a part of the union, and am chagrined to reflect that superlative ignorance and stupidity in congress came within an ace of losing the whole of it. If the old proposition of "54 40 or fight" could be reconsidered we would stand on 54 40 and fight forever. Acquainted somewhat with this heritage won by the splendid courage and indomitable hero-

ism of pioneers, whose deeds of prowess make tame the "Leather Stocking Tales," I am jealous of any influence which may affect it injuriously, for I clearly see that the most exalted type of pure Americans, physically and intellectually, is to be elaborated in these states of the Pacific slope. All of the conditions essential to that result are here, provided we start with a pure stock, already an accomplished fact, and let us keep it so.

The great Anglo-Saxon, or more truly the amalgamated Anglo-Germanic and Celtic, race is working out this problem in its destiny, and all it asks is to move unmolested in its appointed line and to be reinforced by a pure American immigration from all the states east of the Rocky mountains; but no Chinese or other inferior race forced upon them by the sentimental philosophy of universal brotherhood, and nauseating balderdash by outsiders who know little and care less for their fellow citizens of the west. All the conditions of life here are powerfully conducive to the ultimate perfection of the highest race, for all the phenomena of nature are gentle, a delightful climate, a pure, bracing atmosphere, no extremes of heat or cold, no dreadful alarms nor abiding terror of destructive forces, no storms, whirlwinds or lightning, no pestilences, grasshoppers or caterpillars, no irritating or dangerous insects, reptiles or beasts, except a few rattlesnakes and bears out in the mountains, far removed from human abode; all forms of food, the cereals, meats, dairy products, fruits and vegetables in profusion and of the very best quality, indeed the fruits and vegetables in every point of excellence surpass any on this continent; a rich soil,

watered by genuine but gentle rains (no artificial irrigation), the finest timbers, the mines and fisheries, every element essential to health, comfort and the accumulation of wealth is here, almost begging to be utilized and enjoyed.

The avoidance of drink, a courageous determination and contentment, are the virtues which, in Oregon, will bring a man success and undisturbed happiness, just as certain as effect follows cause, and the enjoyment of life here means the enjoyment of all there is in life worth living.

In making this summary statement concerning Oregon, I am mindful of the serious obligation to avoid overdrawn picturing and exaggeration of any kind, that no one may be misled in regard to actual facts. Every word herein stated can be abundantly substantiated by ample proof. As to the future of of this Pacific division of the United States, the dense mass and high standard of its coming population, with enormous accumulation of wealth, and consequently its political weight, which will tip the beam and shift the balance of power from the northeast Atlantic to the northwest Pacific end of the beam, we may all speculate, but no mind can comprehend its magnitude. From present indications it requires no prophetic vision to foresee the realization here, in this uttermost verge of the west, of that perfect citizenship, the consummation of those doctrines of personal freedom, restrained only by the rights of others; of that scheme in the pursuit of happiness, called liberty, holding in control millions of subjects, the spiritual essence of the grand American idea of empire.—*Joseph Holt, M.D., in Memphis Appeal.*

THE SEA CALLS.

Have you not heard that multitudinous cry,
Out of the empty caverns of the night?
Have no forebodings filled you with affright
As the chill summons throbbed and thundered by,
And dwindled in the darkness? When the sky
Was hung with black, and not a star in sight,
Did you not mark a host of mystic might,
With muffled drums and faint fife melody,
Up-tramping, terrible, nearer and nearer still?
It calls you, calls you, calls you—strong, secure
In grim prevision of accomplished will.
Through the black midnight you may hear it moan,
"I am content to wait—my prey is sure—
Some day I shall arise and claim mine own."

M. C. GILLINGTON.

"NIL."

THE Wallowa valley lies like a gem in the heart of the Blue mountains, in Oregon. Sometimes it is an emerald, softly, palely green under the April sun; again, the warm breath of August blows across, and it is a rippling sea, far as the eye can reach, of yellow topaz; a little later, autumn reaches out her full hand and gives it a thousand opaline tints, so rich and deep, and yet so softly blended, that the eye never wearies of the ever restless panorama. Even when white winter comes on, it is still a gem—a great, cold diamond of crusted snow, sending out a myriad of pure, sparkling, changeful rays as the sunlight falls upon it. Half way up the side of the mountain, in a little, old house built partly of logs and partly of rough boards, lived Nil. Ever since she could remember, she had lived there, so that at last she came to regard herself as nearly a part of the mountains, as were the sweet-scented pine trees, growing so straight and tall that their shadows lay down the mountain side and out into the valley.

Nil used to slip out sometimes in the evening, forgetting all about the chickens to be fed and the kindling wood to be gathered, and, lying in a mossy nook behind a big rock, watch these shadows wavering, shifting, reaching ever farther and farther till their fine, spear-like points seemed at last to touch the mountains on the other side of the valley. Then, all in a moment, the rich tints would die out of the western sky, leaving only a soft, pale flush of amber; the shadows of the mountains would spread out, covering up those of the pine trees and the long flakes of color that had lain between, and a little chill wind would spring up and go about among the tall grasses, sighing and whispering in a mournful way. Then Nil knew that the sun had gone down, and that night lay over the whole Wallowa valley.

She was only a little girl, born of ignorant mountaineer parents, and the only life she knew was that of the mountains about her. There was a houseful of brothers and sisters, wrangling, quarreling and fighting from morning till night; but Nil seemed to be always alone, always wandering off by herself in the woods, with no other companion than some dumb animal—a dog, a horse, a cat. There was even an old lame hen that used to hop after her on one foot and cluck contentedly while Nil scratched about for pretty cones, or stand in the shade and sleep, with one yellow eye wide open and head turned to one side, when her mistress sat quietly upon some old log and watched, in silence, the sunlight falling in fantastic shapes through the leaves.

In Nil's little heart there was always a song—the song that the lark sings early in the morning from

over the meadows, that the little mountain brook sings as it runs over shining pebbles and goes hurrying away to the valley below, that the summer wind sings as it kisses the flowers and rises and falls among the trees.

"Let 'er alone," the old grandmother, sitting by the fire smoking her pipe, would say, when Nil was scolded for being idle and lazy, "she's not like the other uns."

"The Lord knows I hope not," the mother would say, with a sour look at Nil. "She's not right in 'er head, thet she be not, 'r she'd never go foolin' about alone es she do, with nothin' but a dog 'r a hen. Th' good Lord ferbid thet I ever hev another un like 'er, with sech a daft look to 'er eye, an' sech a daft way o' pokin' 'round alone, a-talkin' to 'erself."

"It's you thet be daft," the old woman would always reply, puffing away at her pipe. But, though her dim eyes recognized something in Nil that the others saw not, she was too old to care for anything save her warm corner by the fireside, so the child got no kind word from her ever, only she knew that gran'ma always took her part when the others set upon her, and in a vague, dreamy way, she appreciated it.

Sometimes there were terrible scenes in the old, tumble-down house, violent quarrels in which the whole family took part—all save Nil, who, at these times, would run far out on the mountain, almost wild with terror, and throwing herself prone upon the ground, would pray passionately that the scene which so terrified her might come to an end.

Not that she had ever been taught to pray, nor, indeed, did she know that there was such a word in her simple language; but yet, the words she uttered so vehemently, the supplications her little heart poured out were most pathetic prayers. To whom she addressed them, she knew not; only there was a vague, indistinct idea in her mind that she was talking to the mountains, to the silent rocks, to the restless shadows of the pine trees, and, without knowing it, she had become, as natural as the sunflower turns to the sun, a little Druidess of the woods.

One day in spring she had slipped quietly away and hid herself out in the grass where the warm sunlight lay, and looked down over the valley—an emerald now—below her. She watched the soft play of the lights and shadows over the fields of waving grain, while a long line of yet leafless trees, like a wide network of fine, gray lace, told where the river, leaping from its birthplace in the mountain fastnesses, wound away through the fertile valley, while over her bent the soft blue sky, that, better than anything else—better, even, than the mountains or the flowers or the woods—Nil loved.

So she lay there, thinking—thinking always, but of what she could not have told you; only that, as she thought, the song in her heart grew louder and stronger, and seemed to thrill her whole being with its melody. Her lips were always silent at these times. To have trilled out one note in expression of the music that lived within her soul, would have destroyed her exquisite pleasure in it as surely as the careless hand destroys the bloom of the poppy it has gathered.

To lie in the soft grass, to be all alone and free—ah! that was it, to be free, to see only the blue sky and the little valley lying in the yellow sunlight, and to hear only the sounds of the forest—the wind stirring the pine trees, the faint voices of a million insects so blended together in the clear air as to form one vast, thrilling hum, that set the whole universe to throbbing, the dull whir of the bluebird's wings as they cleft the air, and the clear ring of the woodpecker's beak beating against a tree—give her these and the song swelled, sweet and strong, in her heart.

But as she lay there, suddenly the music stopped—so suddenly that it confused her—and for a moment she could not understand the cause of it. Then she lifted her head and listened.

Down the hard road that wound along the canyon, over the mountain and into the valley below, came a low rumble and the ring of horses' hoofs, distant and low at first, but growing nearer and clearer as she listened. Presently, around a curve came dashing along a low traveling carriage, such as had never been seen before in those mountains, drawn by four magnificent dappled-gray horses. Inside were two gentlemen and a lady, the latter lying back among soft cushions, and flecking the dust from her face with a bunch of crimson roses.

Like a wild, young animal, Nil bounded to her feet, and stood, trembling violently, with swelling nostril and dilated eye, till the carriage should pass. She scarcely saw the gentlemen; her gaze was fixed upon the lady. Never, never had she seen or dreamed of anything like her—anything that could live and speak like the people about her, and still be so fair, so dainty, so beautiful, so full of grace.

Suddenly, though carelessly, the lady lifted her eyes and glanced in Nil's direction, then instantly started up, making a quick, imperative sign to one of the gentlemen, and, so abruptly that the horses were thrown upon their haunches, the carriage was stopped. The lady leaned out, and Nil, with her heart fluttering up into her throat with a delight that was almost painful, stood looking at her in silent ecstasy. Never had she seen anything half so lovely. All the poetry in her nature struggled for expression. Looking into those deep, dark eyes, she thought of a place out in

the forest where the river was so narrow that the trees met over it, their branches crossing and interlacing in a net-work so strengthened by years that it now defied winds and storms and shut out the sun. Underneath, the water ran, deep and still and black, but with such a smooth, shining surface that Nil always loved to look into it; and those black, shining eyes made her think of it now. And her hair! It was like the gold that the men dug out of the mountains; like the yellow marigolds that grew on the hill-side; like the sunlight that lay over the valley.

"Come here, child," said the lady, in a sweet, rich voice, and with a gracious smile.

Nil approached the carriage, forgetting the poor apparel, of which she was always so ashamed, and never removing her eyes from the lady's face.

"What is it, child? Why do you look at me in that way?"

"Because I have never seen anything so beautiful," said Nil, simply, but with terrible earnestness.

The lady laughed and cast a glance of playful reproach at the two gentlemen. "Must I come to the wilds of Oregon for compliments? Who ever said anything nearly so pretty to me before?"

"You have forbidden me," said the tall, fair man, bending swiftly to kiss the hand that held the roses.

"Be careful," she cried, looking at him with half-veiled eyes. "There is a thorn beneath that kiss," and as she spoke she gave a soft glance at the dark, sullen man beside him.

"Child," she said, then turning to Nil, "we are hungry and tired, and," laughing a little, "thirsty. Can you entertain us till the moon rises? I should like to see that valley by moonlight."

"Can I—what?" said Nil, doubtfully.

"What simplicity! What purity!" cried the lady, with a bitter, but soft, laugh. "Can you, then, give us something to eat, something to—" again she laughed, and, in truth, it seemed to Nil that she must be a happy woman, as she laughed so often, while she, poor child, never found anything to even make her wish to be merry—"to drink? And is there any cool place where we could rest?"

"If you could wait till we cooked some fowls," said Nil, looking troubled. "An' there's the thickest cream an' strawberries, but—but there's not much else—only you could rest in th' shade o' th' big rock."

So they walked up the narrow path, the lady talking all the while to Nil, with a little, amused, scornful smile on her face, the two gentlemen following, but never speaking to each other. When the lady—Carmen, they called her—dropped her roses, they both sprang forward, but it was the tall, fair one who recovered them. When they reached the deep shade of the "big rock" they spread soft rugs and cushions

on the grass, and Carmen flung herself wearily upon them, and lay there, soft, beautiful, voluptuous.

When Nil had been to the house and made known their wishes to her mother, she stole back, and stood looking at the lady, still with that troubled look in her eyes.

"What a complexion!" said Carmen, looking carelessly at her. "Child, how do you keep that soft color in your face?"

"It's nothin' to your'n," said Nil, drawing a deep breath.

"Mine!" she laughed, lazily, and the pink deepened in her cheeks. "Oh, but mine is not my own, you know."

"Not your'n!" cried Nil, earnestly. "D'you mean that it b'longs to him?" with a look at the fair man.

They all laughed now, so mirthfully that the child colored painfully.

"No, to the other gentleman," said Carmen, but she looked softly at the fair one. "Child, how would you like to go with me, out and down into the world, leaving these mountains behind you forever? I would make you beautiful as—as you seem to think I am; and," bitterly, "your complexion should belong to whomever you chose."

Into the child's face came a rosy radiance, like that which flushes the eastern sky at sunrise. Her nostrils dilated, her lips quivered, her eyes were filled with a swift rush of tears. Her whole being seemed to be trembling, throbbing, leaping up to be free.

"Oh," she cried, "you do not mean it! Dear lady, you do not mean it!"

A soft moisture came into the woman's cold eyes, as she turned them swiftly away. But when she looked back, they were dry again.

"Why not?" she said, with a look of defiance at the men, though in reality she was answering the remonstrances of her own despised conscience. "She could be so useful to me now, and after—ye gods! what a fortune I could get for her if that face keeps its promise."

"For shame!" said the dark man, with sullen scorn. "Have you not blackness in your soul now, without betraying a little child?"

A yellow gleam of anger came into the woman's eyes.

"He pretends to love me," she cried, smiling into the fair one's face, "but I always doubted him—always. One never can believe a man."

"Take her," said he, catching the cue to please her. "She will be happier with you than in these lonely mountains. Who, indeed, would not?"

"Leave her, Carmen," said the other, with less sternness and more entreaty in his tone. "She is only a little child, pure and white as the edelweiss.

Why should you wish to put sin into anything so sweet and so free from it now?"

"Why!" cried the woman, bitterly. "Ah, why, indeed, Oscar? It is honorable of you to ask me that question! Why? If only because I know that you, after having found me so weak as to allow myself to be dragged down to dishonor by you, yet reverence purity and virtue above all things on earth. If only for that, I would see defiled every pure thing on earth."

"Yes," said the man, bitterly, "yet no pure woman ever bound men to her with her fascinations as do you, and all others like you. Do you think, Carmen, that I could leave you now, while you are sweet and gracious, for a better woman? Your own power tells you no. Let this be your comfort always when you are troubled."

"I am seldom troubled," said she, laughing, and flecking her face with the crimson roses, "only—I shall have my way; the child shall go with me."

Nil had heard, without understanding, this conversation. To go with the beautiful lady, to be always near her, to watch the shadows in her eyes and the sunlight on her hair, sometimes to go quite near her, and touch her soft hand, her dress, her white arm, to learn to speak in that sweet, low voice, like clear water running over pebbles, this was all Nil cared to understand. Of course, she loved her mountains and her beautiful valley, and would be sad at parting with them; but, perhaps, she would find some as lovely down in the world, and there would always become one who understood her. The beautiful Carmen found it an easy task to persuade Nil's parents to let her take the child. She must be good, they thought, to care for such a daft thing as Nil.

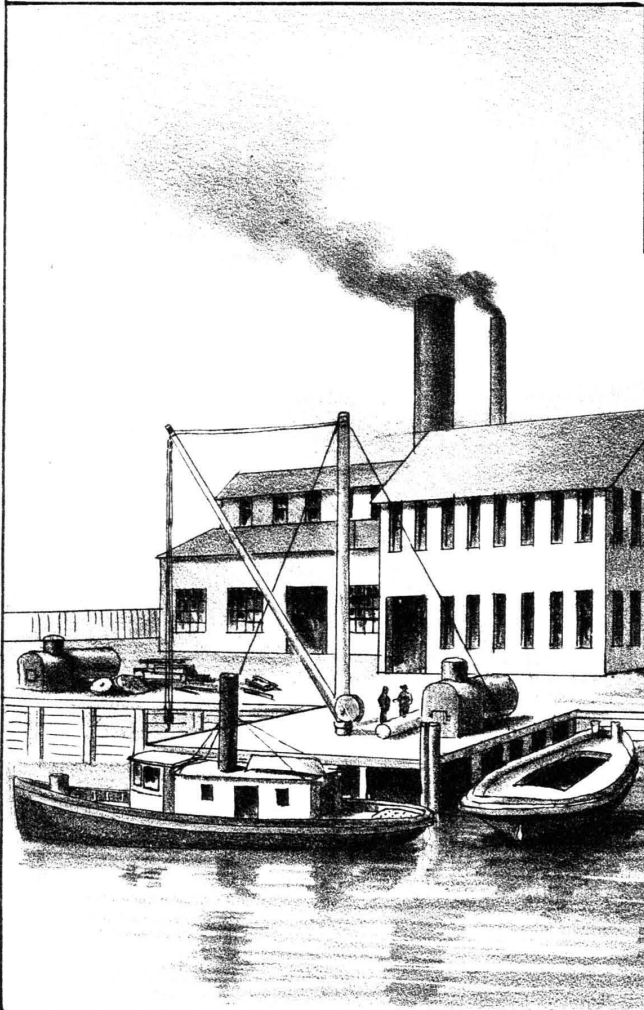
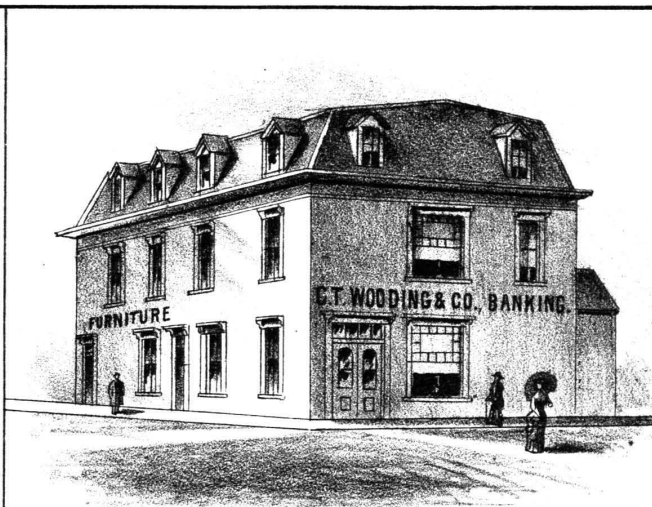
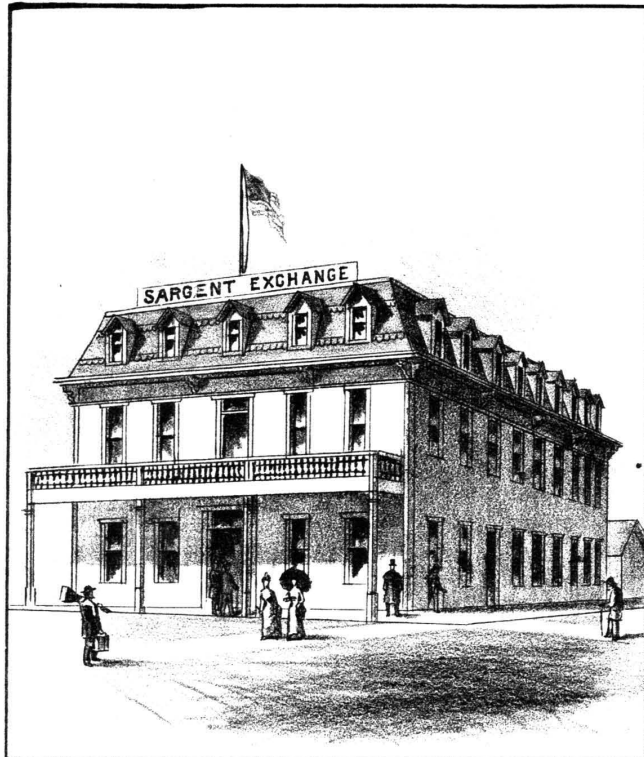
"Yuh'll bring 'er back afore long," her mother said, with a disparaging look at the child. "Yuh'll git tired o' her pokin' around alone, lookin' at a mite o' red in th' sky, an' a-talkin' to th' rocks an' things."

"Yuh be daft yurself," cried the old grandmother. "The fine lady yander 's not so good 's she looks. The child never be meant to be sech 's she be, with all 'er finery an' soft hands."

Carmen laughed a little, but she glanced more than once at the old woman, whose dim eyes had pierced her mask, but she felt no anger.

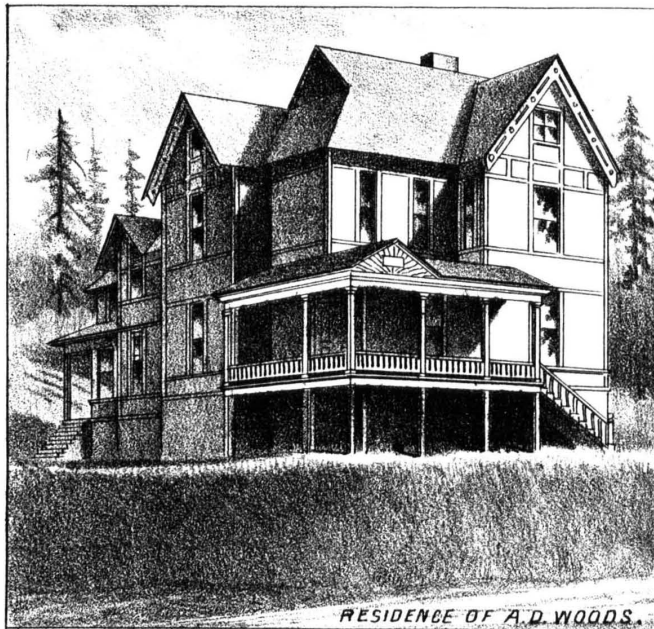
"She is so old," she said to herself, toying with her roses. "I do not mind when the young folks look at me, for they, perhaps, are only good because they have had no temptation. But the old—kind heaven! how old eyes look at one, and how plainly they see us. And she is so old—so old—one could not feel anger at her."

She put gold in their hands, and bade them have everything ready in an hour, that they might be down in the valley by moonrise.

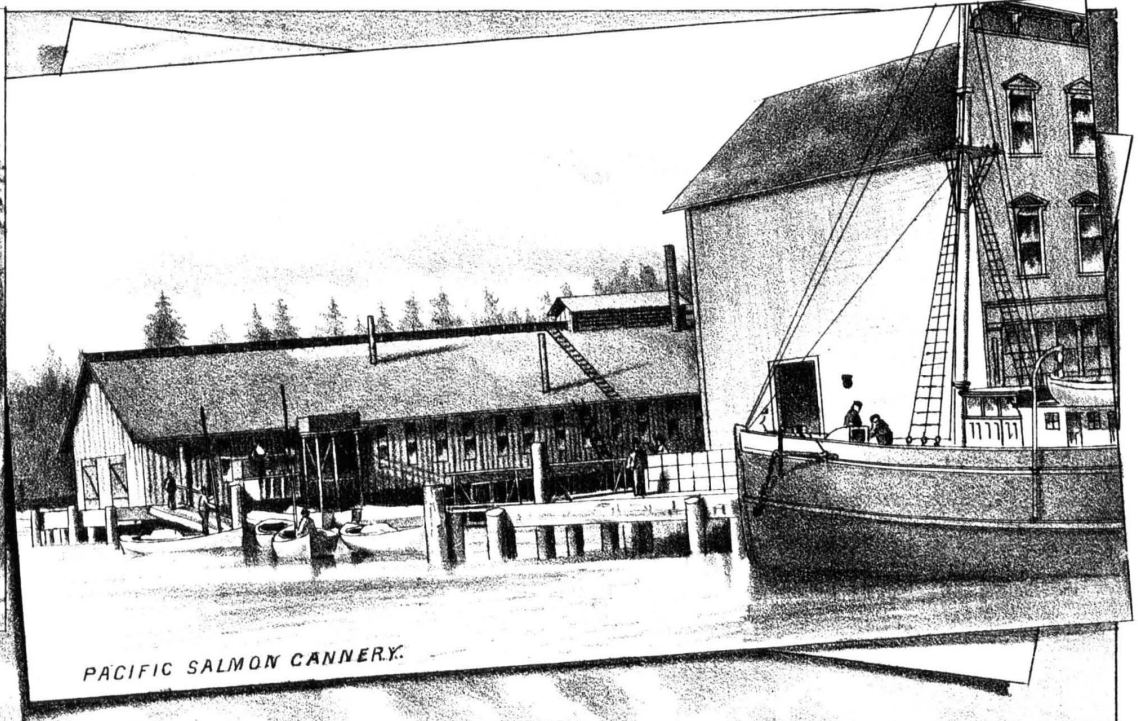


ABERDEEN BOILER AND ENGINE WORKS.

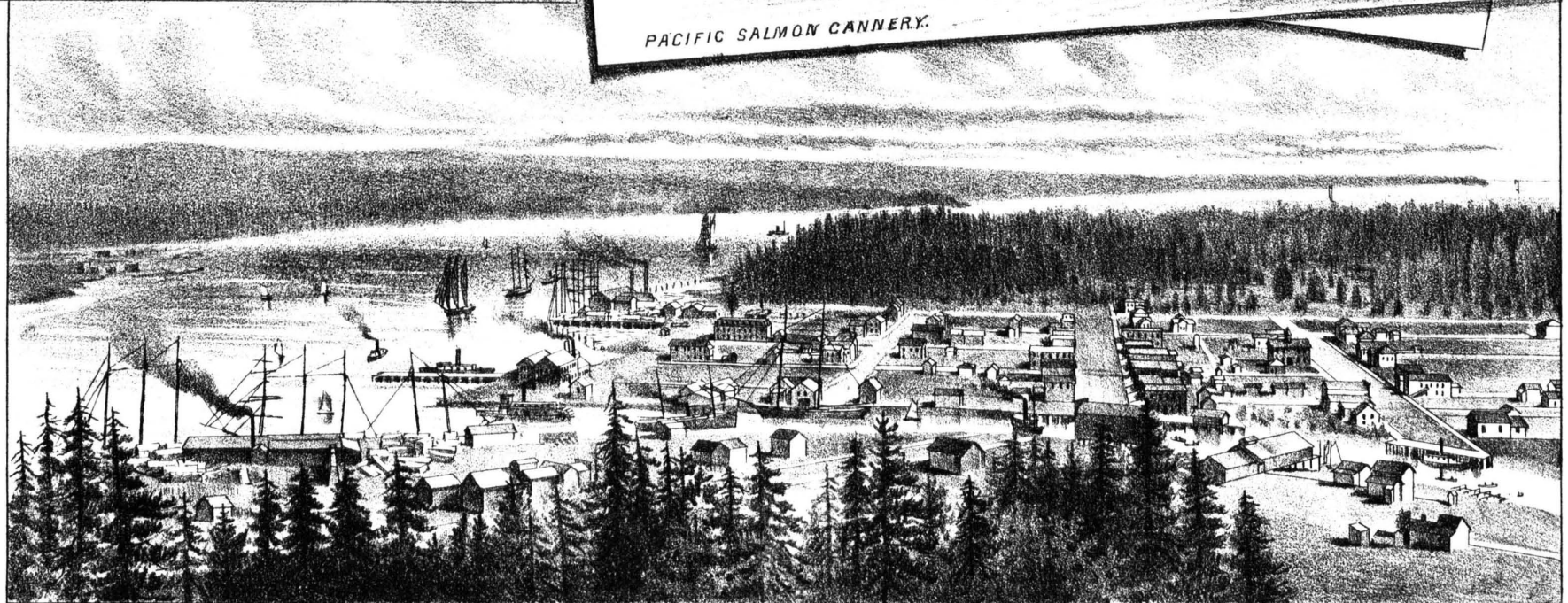
ABERDEEN W.T.



RESIDENCE OF A.D. WOODS.



PACIFIC SALMON CANNERY.



ABERDEEN. W. T.

The old woman threw her piece on the floor, where the boys fought for it.

"I'll take no gold fer the babe," she muttered, "she be never made fer sech 's yuh be."

Carmen took Nil's little, trembling hand and led her out on the mountains.

"Are you glad, child," she said, in her soft voice, "are you glad to go with me—to see the world and wear fine clothes, and have nothing to do from morning till night but lie in the sunlight and dream?"

"Glad!" said Nil, only. But her heart swelled till her little body quivered with ecstasy, and tears rushed to her lowered eyes.

"It was meant, then, that you should be like me," mused Carmen, softly, speaking aloud, yet to herself, "no matter what the old woman said. All the purity and virtue in the world could not escape fate—and they call me Fate," she added, laughingly.

She threw herself carelessly upon a rock, carpeted with moss, and motioned Nil beside her. But the child gave a quick start and flung up her head and listened, like a young, startled deer. Then she glanced behind her, and, all in an instant, gave a great cry and flung herself upon the woman.

"Yuh're so beautiful," she breathed, "An' I—I don't count, nohow. I'm daft, mother says, but you—yuh're like the skies, the mountains, the flowers—they sha'n't kill yuh!"

There was a loud report, a flash, a cry of agony, and the child fell upon the young grass at the woman's feet. Out from the shadows of the tall trees Nil had loved, came two men, with smoking pistols in their hands. The left arm of the smaller one hung at his side; his face was darker and more sullen than usual.

"Look on your work," he cried fiercely, to the woman, who was kneeling beside the child. "We were fighting—fighting for your smiles, woman. I saw the child fling herself upon you, but I—I did not seem to care. I knew you were screened, and I thought he," with a bitter look at his rival, "would screen her. But as it is, it does not matter. It is far better that she should be dying than that she should go with you."

The child opened her glazing eyes. "I hear—the music," she breathed, slowly and with difficulty. "Louder, an' clearer, an' sweeter, than ever—before. An' I see the valley, an' the beautiful—lady—an' I'm—goin' with—her."

Then there was no sound, save the sighing of the wind among the pine trees, the soft rustle of the grasses as it swept through them, and the drowsy hum of the bees.

"Let us go," said one of the men, with a shudder. "Let us get out of these accursed mountains."

"It was as the old woman said," cried Carmen,

laughing, but with a white face, when, a little later, their carriage was swinging from side to side on its way down the canyon. "The child was fated to never leave her mountains—to 'never be sech 's I be,' as the grandmother said. I thought I knew better than she, but I was wrong. But then, she was so old—so old—and, sweet heaven! how the eyes of the old look through one! For the young I do not care; but for the old—"

Then she lounged back among her cushions, laughing, forgetting already, and flecked the dust from her face with the crimson roses.

ELLA HIGGINSON.

A NEW ERA FOR VANCOUVER.

DURING the past summer new life has been infused into the business men of Vancouver, W. T., and the town has taken some decided steps toward a new order of things. Possessing a town site unrivaled for beauty and location on the Columbia, having tributary to it a large area of some of the best farming and fruit lands on the Pacific coast, and being within easy reach, by a railroad which might be cheaply built, of exhaustless forests of timber and deposits of coal, there has seemed to be no reason why the city should lag in the march of progress, yet it has hitherto hung back and neglected to improve its magnificent opportunities. Now, however, the citizens are aroused to the need of energetic action, and are taking steps which have already resulted in largely increasing the value of property and business of the city, though as yet but a beginning has been made.

Chief among the new movements was the organization, some months since, of the Vancouver, Klickitat & Yakima Railway Co. The prime object is to tap the timber and coal to the northeast of the city, with the final purpose of extending the line through the mountains, by the Klickitat pass, to a connection with the Northern Pacific at Yakima or Prosser, or some other road, should one be built before that time offering a better connection. By this organization a paper railroad is not intended. On the contrary, the citizens have subscribed \$60,000.00 for the construction of the first ten miles. Five miles are nearly completed, and will be in operation in December. By June next ten miles will be completed, and ten more by the end of 1889. The first section of five miles penetrates a magnificent belt of timber, which will furnish a paying business from the start. A year hence Lewisville will be reached, and the rich agricultural region of Lewis river rendered tributary to Vancouver. On the line of the road, sixty miles

from the city, are extensive deposits of an excellent quality of coal, which will supply a large traffic for the road as soon as reached. This coal can be placed on the Portland market cheaper than any now reaching it from other points.

It is expected to make Vancouver a shipping port of considerable importance. Coal, lumber, fruit and grain will furnish cargoes for a great many vessels and cars when the railroad is completed. A bar in the river, between the city and the mouth of the Willamette, now prevents deep sea vessels from reaching the docks, but competent engineers estimate that a good channel can be cut through it at an expense not to exceed \$4,000.00, and as soon as they are prepared to use it, this will be done. If the government appropriations for the improvement of the Columbia can not be made available for this purpose, the citizens will do the work at their own expense. Even now there is a channel of from sixteen to twenty feet during seven months of the year, which will soon be utilized for shipping lumber to San Francisco on coasting schooners.

Of course, the first industry to profit by the railroad is that of lumbering. There are now three saw mills, cutting a total of sixty-five thousand feet of lumber daily, and P. C. Macfarlane, of Vancouver, and Charles L. Gray and others, of Evart, Michigan, have organized a stock company for the construction of a mill to cut seventy-five thousand feet a day. Mr. Macfarlane and others are constructing a huge floating dock, and will handle the cut of all the mills for shipment. The dock will have six tracks, each one accommodating two cars. Arrangements have been made with the O. R. & N. Co. to transport these cars on barges to their road at Portland, six being taken at a load. In this way they can handle two hundred thousand feet of lumber daily, eighteen cars being in constant use. An effort is being made to have a third rail laid on the narrow gauge road just completed from Portland to the Columbia opposite Vancouver. If this were done, cars could be taken on barges across the river and put on the track. This arrangement would be valuable for the fruit shippers, also. Lumber will also be shipped by vessel to San Francisco and other ports.

In other respects Vancouver is making progress. It has a bank, the First National, with a capital stock of \$50,000.00, and another, the Vancouver Commercial,

has just been organized with a capital stock of \$30,000.00, with half the stock taken in Portland. The Vancouver Electric Light and Power Company has been incorporated, with a capital stock of \$15,000.00, to supply both arc and incandescent lights for street and private use. Efforts are now being made to secure a contract with the government for supplying twelve arc lights for the military post, and as soon as this is successful the system will be placed in operation.

In the tributary country the dairying and fruit interests are very large. Six factories, three butter and three cheese, are already established, using milk supplied by a large number of farmers. Within five miles of Vancouver, two hundred and fifty acres of fruit trees have been set out in the past five years, making a total fruit acreage of more than three hundred acres. More land is constantly being cleared for this purpose, and the rate of increase in acreage will be sustained for a number of years. More attention is being paid to prunes than any other crop, though Bartlett pears and Royal Ann and Black Republican cherries are being set out in large quantities. One hundred tons of dried prunes were prepared for market this season by eight dryers. Preparations are being made to ship fruit in car-load lots, which can easily be done with the railroad conveniences previously referred to. Peaches will soon be an important crop, as great numbers of trees are being set out, chiefly of the Hale, Crawford and Alexander varieties. A gentleman from the east is looking into the question of establishing a cannery, which will have no difficulty in procuring an adequate supply of fruit.

Fruit lands within five miles of the city are worth from \$25.00 to \$50.00 in their native state, being high land covered with fir timber. No government land can be had except in the foothills of the Cascades, where it is rough and heavily timbered. Unimproved lands within from five to twenty miles of Vancouver can be bought for \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre. Good dairy ranches are worth \$30.00 to \$50.00, and five-year fruit orchards \$1,000.00 per acre, though none of the latter are for sale. Partially improved farms can be bought at from \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Many immigrants are coming in and improving the wild lands, and there are plenty of opportunities for industrious men with but small capital to make good homes.

SEA OTTER HUNTING.

SEAL skin is the most popular of the more costly furs in England and America, but the Chinese, who really taught us the value of furs, and who to the present day supply the best market in the world for high priced furs, give the palm to the beautiful sea otter. Beyond question the fur of the sea otter is the most elegant in the world, and it is somewhat surprising that our ladies of wealth, who wear their costly seal skin garments more for a display of elegance and richness of apparel than as a protection from the blasts of Boreas, have not adopted this heavier, more beautiful and more costly material. Its very thickness and weight may be the cause of its neglect, for it is much heavier than seal fur, and the latter, it is well known, is responsible for the ruined health of thousands of ladies who have enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of promenading the avenues while enveloped in its luxuriant folds. The Chinese, who are the best judges of fur in the world, and will have none but the best, consume nearly all the skins of this somewhat rare animal, and pay the highest price for them. A century ago, when the fur trade first began in Pacific waters, China was the only large market for furs, and the fur traders, chiefly English and American, sailed with their valuable cargoes from the North Pacific coast of America to the open port of Canton to dispose of their season's catch, while the Russians reached the same market overland from Kamtchatka. The Chinese still consume immense quantities of the best furs, and, as before stated, furnish the only regular market for the most costly of them all, the beautiful sea otter.

Skins of this rare animal are valued at from \$50 to \$125, and extra fine ones of the silver-tipped variety are worth \$150. When properly prepared and worked up into garments, this value is enhanced to \$700, quite eclipsing the seal skin in this respect as well as in beauty of appearance. In both color and texture the fur is exquisitely rich and fine. Shining jet black is the color of the best skins, though the majority are of a dark, rich brown, the inferior ones being of a lighter shade of brown, generally the skins of young animals. A peculiar marking of one variety of the sea otter is the little silver-colored tips of hair flecking the fur, much enhancing its beauty and richness. An amusing story is told of a sea captain who purchased a number of these skins from the natives and carried them to China with him. On the voyage he employed the dull, monotonous hours in the task of picking out all these silver hairs, which he looked upon as a blemish, only to find, upon his arrival, that by his diligent labor he had robbed the skins of their greatest value.

The habitat of the sea otter is the North Pacific ocean, on the coast of America and Asia. They were formerly abundant as far south as Lower California, but are now seldom seen south of the Columbia river. An animal of such great value, and occupying so comparatively a limited area, can not hope to escape extermination to such an extent as to render it extremely rare; and this is the fate that has overtaken the otter. In former years they swarmed about the Alaskan islands, and the early Russian traders reaped a rich harvest. The first year after the discovery of the Prybalov islands two men took five thousand skins, valued at \$250,000. Cook's inlet yielded three thousand, and Gahkulat gulf two thousand the first season. It took but a short time to reduce their numbers materially, and in a few years they abandoned St. Paul island, the member of the Prybalov group where the two sailors made such a remarkable catch, and have never returned, though fur seals still swarm upon its barren rocks. In like manner they have disappeared from all points along the coast, and now but a few are captured annually by the sealing and whaling fleets, by hunters who watch for them along the shore, and by the natives of the Aleutian chain.

The sea otter must not be confounded with the land otter, of which there are several species, none of which possess the rich and valuable fur of their marine cousin. The common otter of Europe is the *Lutra Vulgaris*, while the American variety, found in the northern regions of the continent, is the *Lutra Canadensis* or *Mallis*. The genuine sea otter is the *Enhydra Marina*, and differs somewhat in appearance from the others, both in form and fur. The common otters are aquatic in their habits, and have webbed toes and a slightly flattened tail, a large, blunt head and short ears. The sea otter lives in the water and differs from the other chiefly in the more pointed shape of the head and the finer texture of its fur. A singular peculiarity of this animal is the looseness of its skin. The skin can be gathered in folds on any portion of the body in the same way as on the neck of a puppy, and an otter only three feet long from snout to the base of the tail, will often have a skin that will measure five feet in length when removed.

In former years otters were hunted in boats, the same as seals are at the present time,* but they are now so rare that this style of hunting has ceased to be profitable. Occasionally the sealing boats come across an otter and secure him, but the majority of these animals are shot by hunters, from the beach. Otter hunters pursue this business along the coast of

* See "Hunting the Fur Seal," in THE WEST SHORE for September.

Washington Territory, between Gray's harbor and the Straits of Fuca, and at no other point is it done as a regular avocation. The hunter patrols the beach, and with his eye scans the water in search of his game. Only the animal's head appears above the water, seeming like a little black ball at the usual distance of from three hundred to six hundred yards. It can readily be imagined that none but an expert marksman can shoot at such a target with any hope of success, and, indeed, the most skillful otter hunter often misses twenty shots before he succeeds in putting a bullet into his floating mark; but he can well afford the loss of ammunition and time when success means so much. It would be well for some of our riflemen who boast of four bull's eyes in five shots to try their hands at this style of shooting. Let them put a wooden block four inches in thickness on the surface of the heaving ocean, at a distance of five hundred yards, and see how often they could hit it, with a strong wind blowing and the moving breakers confusing their eyes. Hitting the otter with the bullet by no means secures the game, for the hunter must wait for it to drift upon the beach, and this often does not occur until darkness sets in, when it may fall into the clutches of some one besides the successful marksman. There is no way of proving property in a dead otter unless the hunter has kept his eye on it constantly.

Many otter hunters in that locality have constructed lookouts, or watch towers, in which they sit and scan the ocean for the little black speck which only his practiced eye can discern. If within range of his perch he shoots from where he sits; but if not, he cautiously approaches along the beach until within shooting distance. One of the most novel and elaborate of these stations is that of a hunter named Witherell. Upon a huge rock rising high above the water and amidst the breakers, he has built a cabin. The rock has a superficial area of one hundred feet square, and is but fifty feet above the surface of the water. In stormy weather, when huge breakers hurl themselves against it, the spray dashes in dense masses over the top and deluges the little cabin with water, while the roar of the storm is terrific. The cabin has been securely fastened to its rocky foundation with iron bolts, and has been made as water tight as the bulkhead of a ship, and in it the owner sits as secure and contented during the roughest weather as any merchant in the parlor of his stone mansion. In good weather Mr. Witherell keeps a lookout from his perch for the bobbing heads of otters, and when he has succeeded in killing one he signals to some Indian assistants on the beach, who watch for the game and secure it when it drifts ashore. Most hunters would find this rather monotonous sport, as day after

day often passes without a successful shot being made, and the result of a whole season's hunting may be but twenty-five skins.

Complaint is made that white hunters in Alaska have so completely driven the sea otter from the neighborhood of the islands that the Aleuts, the natives of the Aleutian peninsula and archipelago, are unable to secure as many as formerly. By act of congress, fur-bearing animals in Alaska can be killed only by natives, the intent of the law being to secure the sparse native population in their only method of gaining a livelihood, and at the same time prevent the extermination of the animals by indiscriminate slaughter. In this latter respect the law is somewhat of a failure, owing to the impossibility of adequately enforcing it in so extensive a region. Aleutian weapons for killing the otter are the spear and club. A careful watch is kept throughout the day for signs of otter, and places where they are observed are carefully noted. When darkness sets in the natives embark in their canoes, three men to paddle and one to handle the spear in each. When an otter is discovered the spearman in the nearest boat throws his weapon, and generally succeeds in wounding the animal in the head. Whether hit or not, the otter instantly dives, and the canoes gather around the spot in a circle sufficiently large to make it almost certain to include the otter within it when he again comes to the surface. An unwounded animal will remain under water not longer than half an hour, but if injured, and especially if the spear remains fixed in his head, he must rise in a very few minutes. The practiced eyes of the Aleuts spy him the instant his head appears above the water, and if near enough to one of the boats, he again becomes the target of a spear; if not, a great commotion is made in the water with the paddles until the animal is frightened into diving again and again until he rises within range of one of the canoes, when he is dispatched.

Only in winter is the club used for securing this valuable game, and the greatest hardihood, skill and daring are demanded of the otter hunter at that time. When one of the terrible gales of that season has lashed the sea into foam, and has modified its fury somewhat, two natives will embark in a light baidai-ka, a craft in which a white man could scarcely be persuaded to set foot at such a time, and proceed to the edge of rocky ledges or small islands, whose tops scarcely rise above the surface of the dashing breakers. Here they find the otters who have laid themselves out upon the rocks and thrust their heads into the mass of sea kelp which fringes them, to escape the fury of the wind. The hunters land upon the ledge with great difficulty and approach their prey, the noise of their movements being drowned by the

uproar of the storm. When the otters are reached, the hunters fall upon them with great energy, dispatching them one after another as quickly as possible by blows upon the head with short, heavy clubs. In the roaring of the breakers the noise and confusion of this deadly work are so lost that many are killed before the others take alarm and plunge into the sea. Two Aleuts have been known thus to kill seventy-eight in one attack, which is surely a good day's work, the skins being valued at not less than \$4,000.00. The danger they encounter in navigating an angry sea in so frail a vessel, and in landing upon the breaker-swept rocks of these almost submerged islands, certainly entitles them to a rich reward.

H. L. WELLS.

PORTLAND AS A FRUIT MARKET.

UNTIL the past few years, the fruit brought to Portland was chiefly for local consumption, but now the shipping trade overshadows all others. The superior size and flavor of Oregon apples, pears, plums, prunes and cherries assure them a hearty welcome in any market they may be able to reach at a reasonable expense. The transportation facilities we now have enable our dealers to supply a large and extending market, and the still better facilities that will surely be given us will increase these opportunities. From the time the Royal Ann cherries ripen until the winter apples are marketed, thousands of pounds of fruit are shipped from the city daily, often by the car load. In quantity the apple leads, followed by the pear, prune, plum, cherry, grapes and peaches. The apple shipments will probably always lead the others in quantity, but in value the prune is destined to head the list. This is a fruit whose superior merit commands attention wherever it goes, and finds no rival worthy the name in any market it reaches. For the fruit raised in Western Oregon and Southwestern Washington, Portland is the distributing market, and will always so remain. Orchards that can supply car load lots, of which there are but few now in good bearing condition, but will be many in a few years, will load cars at the nearest railroad points; but the immense number of smaller orchards must market their product through the hands of experienced packers and commission men, such as are now building up this great shipping industry in this city. Apples are being sent to Japan, China and Australia by our enterprising dealers. Some of them have large drying houses, and are preparing immense quantities of prunes and other dried fruits for market, using the product of orchards not sufficiently extensive to warrant the owners in doing this work for themselves.

The enterprise of Portland dealers is paving the way for the large orchardists. It is they who have been the pioneers in opening up new and distant markets, assuming the risk and introducing the fruit often at a pecuniary loss. It is they who demonstrated to the railroads that a cheaper rate on fruit would add materially to the traffic of the roads. They have persisted in their efforts until the unfavorable conditions for distant shipments have been so modified as to open to Oregon orchardists markets they never dreamed of entering. These men will always maintain the lead. As the orchards increase in number and productive capacity, so will the volume of fruit handled by the Portland dealers increase, and as their efforts to open distant markets become successful, they will extend the field of their labors to other still more distant or now dominated by the products of other regions. Portland will always remain an important fruit market, upon which thousands of producers and consumers will depend.

HUNTING WILD HORSES AND WOLVES.

AN immense black stallion lay dying on the hillside. His eyes were fast glazing over with the film of death, as his blood slowly ebbed away from a bullet hole in his lungs.

"There," said the old ranchman, as he stooped over the dying horse, "I guess you won't steal any more of my mares, you old rascal, you," and he contemptuously kicked the carcass. The ranchman was old Steine, a well-known horse raiser in the Big Horn mountains.

"What did you kill him for?" I asked.

"What did I kill him for?" said old Steine, in astonishment. "For stealing my mares, of course. You didn't suppose I killed him for fun, did you?"

"I didn't know," I replied, modestly, "but it seems a pity to kill so fine a beast."

"Guess your experience at horse raising, then, is rather limited, stranger," said old Steine; "but as you ask me a civil question, and seem to be an honest sort of a chap, I'll tell you all about it."

"Didn't you never hear of wild horses?" he suddenly asked. "Well," continued Steine, "that's one of them, lying there, and I reckon he was the biggest thief in the whole lot. You see they run in gangs of fifty to a hundred, and the stallions steal our mares and drive them off into the wild bands, and that's the last we see of them, unless it is with a spy glass. They just go plum wild, and seem worse 'an the real wild mares."

I then learned from the old ranchman some curious facts about the wild horses of the plains. Every

effort to destroy them has proved futile, and the aid of the territorial government is now to be asked to eradicate their bands. They have increased so wonderfully within the past few years that they have become an unbearable nuisance to stock growers of the plains. They graze in bands of twenty, fifty and even a hundred, and are very difficult to approach. An old stallion generally occupies some elevation and he will trumpet an alarm to the herd if he sees any one coming. In times of danger from wild beasts the stallions form a circle and the mares and colts are put inside. The colts are very often attacked by wolves or Rocky mountain lions, but they never succeed in killing a colt without a battle with the horses, and often the wolves and lions are kicked and beaten so badly that they have to beat a retreat without securing their prey.

The stallions are regular Mormons, and get all the mares they can. They cross and recross the country looking for mares, and even proselyting for horses to enter their band. If cow ponies stray too far from the cattle or camp, the first thing they know they are rounded up by an old stallion and driven off into the hills. Often a wild herd will discover a tame band of horses grazing quietly in the valley, with no intention of leaving their range, but the band of wild horses, led on by their stallions, dash down into the valley, capture them and carry them away. The wild stallions are shot down without mercy by the ranchmen. If one is seen grazing on a hill he is sneaked up upon and dropped in his tracks. They are very alert and difficult to approach, but like the tame horse are very easily killed. A bullet in almost any part of the body will cause the horse to drop on the plain.

The Indians are the best wild horse hunters, but they do not like to be out in stormy weather, and they can not stand the cold of winter as well as white men. In a storm is the best time to hunt wild horses, as they bunch and can not see any one approaching until it is too late to get out of the way of bullets. It is generally useless for a hunter to attempt to run down a wild horse with a tame one. The tame horse, weighted down by the burden of the hunter's body, soon tires and the wild horse easily escapes. Sometimes the hunters discover the tracks of wild horses near a stream and they then hunt for their watering place. The band always waters at the same place, and although right on the stream, the horses will go up or down it for a mile or more in order to drink at their accustomed place. Hiding in a bush or crawling to a bluff, the hunter lies in wait until the horses

come to the water, and then shoots them. It is difficult to catch them, as they seem to know instinctively when hunters are about, and if they even suspect danger they will at once leave the locality. A smoke or anything unusual will stampede them, and they will run forty or fifty miles before letting up. Their sense of smell is very acute, and on the wind side a mile is about as close as a hunter can get before being discovered by his odor, and the horses are off in a jiffy.

The winter is the best season for wild horse hunting in Wyoming. The animals get discouraged by the deep snows and become hungry and poor. They are apt at such times to bunch in the cottonwood groves, where they eat the bark off the trees and chew up all the small limbs they can reach. In winter, too, the horse hunters can unite with it the business of "wolfing." Perhaps some people do not know what "wolfing" is. Well, a "wolver" is simply a wolf hunter, or a man who kills wolves for their hides and the reward offered for their destruction.

A wolver goes out into the section of country where the wolves are thickest and builds him a cabin. He will then kill one or two antelopes, skin them and drag the bloody carcasses in pieces all about the country. The meat is then poisoned with strychnine and left near his cabin. The wolves get on the bloody trails and follow them up until they come to the meat, of which they eat heartily, and of course that is the last of them. The wolver has his baits in all parts of the country, and goes from one place to another "skinning up."

The wild horse hunters are always wolfers, and when they do not find plenty of wild horses they always find plenty of wolves, and make a good thing out of the bounty and pelts. I have a boy out with a party of wolfers now, and he says the three of them frequently kill twenty and twenty-five wolves per day, worth for their hides and scalps at least \$75. That's pretty good wages for three men, or rather, two men and a boy, to make.

When the wolver hunts wolves and horses together he takes two swift ponies, one of which he rides and the other he leads, packed with his bedding, grub and traps. He goes over vast tracts of territory, and it is only by hard riding and terrible exposure that he can come up to the horses. When once upon them he does not attempt to catch them, but kills them, a wild stallion's scalp being worth \$25 among the stockmen of the region where he ranges.—*Gen. James S. Brisbin, in New York World.*

A CITY OF BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

FROM the Columbia river to Puget sound, at Tacoma, is a distance of a hundred miles, and from the Cascade mountains to the coast it is half as far again, and in this area is embraced the greatest amount of agricultural and timber lands to be found in Western Washington. Within the limits noted a million people will find homes before the present generation passes away. Already in Lewis and the adjacent portions of Cowlitz, Clarke, Pierce, Thurston and Chehalis counties, is to be found the densest agricultural population west of the mountains, and this will still be the case when the population of the territory shall have been increased ten fold. Lying in the center of this region, and itself possessing the largest area of land now available for agriculture, is the county of Lewis, named in honor of Captain Meriwether Lewis, senior commander of that great expedition which twice crossed the continent between the Mississippi and the Pacific in 1804 to 1806, under the orders of President Jefferson, and opened to occupation of the United States that *terra incognita* known as "Oregon."

Almost in the center of the county, where the Chehalis and Skookumchuck unite their waters, lies the town of Centralia, occupying the natural site of the inland city which must, in the very nature of things, spring up in this region. To the west of it lies the great valley of the Chehalis, already thickly settled and developing at a rapid rate, offering the only natural railroad route to the only valuable harbor on the outer coast of Washington. North, east and south are numerous valleys lying along the tributaries of the two streams mentioned, as well as others flowing into the Columbia and Puget sound, aggregating, with the adjacent cultivable uplands, several million acres of choice agricultural lands, all of which will some day respond nobly to the toil of the husbandman. All of this region is now covered with a dense growth of magnificent timber, and the work of bringing it under plow must necessarily occupy many years; but thousands of acres are now being cultivated, and the acreage of improved land is increasing rapidly every year.

Centralia is by no means a new creation. It lies on the line of the Northern Pacific, and has had a slow but steady growth through a series of years, increasing in business and population with the hitherto extremely slow development of that region. No effort has been made to improve its special advantages of location and surroundings, and it has divided the business of the country with half a dozen other towns of small calibre, though gradually growing beyond their reach. Now, however, the wand of progress is

being waved over the entire Chehalis country, and Centralia is the first to respond to its awakening impulse.

During the current year the population has largely increased and many new buildings have been erected. On the sixth of November two hundred and fifty-five votes were polled in the election precinct, indicating a population of upwards of one thousand souls. A live weekly paper, the *News*, is an important factor in the growth of the town, and arrangements are now being made for the erection of a large and well-equipped school house, to accommodate the rapid increase in school children, already numbering two hundred and fifty. The school will be thoroughly graded and will be under the charge of four teachers. Several stores, with large stocks of goods, do a flourishing business, as well as a number of shops, markets, etc. Three hotels, four churches, a large depot and warehouse, several saw and grist mills, and many neat and tasteful residences complete the composition of the town as it exists to-day, though the projected improvements of the next few months will make a wonderful change.

Its central location and the possession of extensive water power privileges along streams down which logs can be floated, have naturally rendered Centralia a somewhat extensive manufacturer of lumber and shingles. Five mills on the edge of town and two within four miles, are turning out seventy thousand feet of lumber and three hundred and eighty thousand cedar shingles daily, yet this is but a beginning, for this industry must develop to large proportions under the influence of the new order of things now being inaugurated.

Some months ago the attention of a number of eastern men of push and energy, and possessed of ample means, was attracted to the advantageous location of Centralia, and after making a careful examination they invested in property and inaugurated a number of extensive enterprise which will result in the speedy growth at this point of a commercial and manufacturing town of considerable importance, in fact, the largest interior city in Western Washington. They saw that a line of railroad down the Chehalis valley to Gray's harbor was a necessary feature in the development of the country, was, in fact, already badly needed, and that Centralia was the natural point where such a line would cross the Northern Pacific; also that the line should be extended across the mountains eastward to the Columbia and connect with transcontinental lines. They also recognized the fact that any line of railroad from the Columbia to Puget sound west of the mountains would be compelled by the topography of the country to pass near or through Centralia, and that the building of such

lines by the Southern Pacific, the O. R. & N. Co., and possibly other great roads, is only a question of a few years. They accordingly incorporated the Tacoma, Olympia and Chehalis Valley R. R. Co., for the purpose of constructing a road such as has been outlined, with a branch to Olympia and Tacoma, leaving the main line at some point on the Chehalis river. The trustees of the company named in the charter are William R. Marshall, of St. Paul, ex-governor of Minnesota; Herman Trott, ex-treasurer of the great Manitoba road, which is pushing westward, and has already reached Butte, Montana; George P. Wilson, of Minneapolis; C. Tower, a well-known capitalist of Philadelphia; George H. Ellsbury, founder of Tower City, Dakota, and proprietor of the townsite, and such well-known capitalists of Tacoma as A. C. Smith, W. B. Allen, C. S. Torkelson, F. H. Miller, M. G. Denton and G. W. Thompson. No terminal point on Gray's harbor has yet been definitely selected, but work has been commenced at Centralia on a portion of the line running eastward several miles to extensive deposits of excellent coal recently discovered, and the line to Gray's harbor will be put under way as speedily as possible.

These gentlemen have other interests besides that of the railroad. Some of them have organized the Washington Land and Improvement Co., and have purchased a tract of three hundred acres lying just north of the town and on both sides of the Skookumchuck, of which one hundred acres, on the south side of the stream, have been laid off into town lots. This occupies a beautiful level site, on high ground, which slopes off on all sides, thus rendering it always dry by natural drainage. The main business thoroughfare, Tower avenue, runs north and south, terminating at the river, where a bridge will be constructed and a road made leading directly to the large agricultural district to the north. As the present road is on low, muddy ground, the new and higher one would take all the travel, even if it did not lead into the heart of the new town. Across this tract, from east to west, runs the line of the new railroad, the depot being located near the crossing of the Northern Pacific, somewhat less than a mile from the present Centralia depot. Between this plat and the town proper are other additions, making a continuous platted townsite from the southern limits of Centralia north to the Skookumchuck.

The first work of the new railroad company is the construction of a line eastward to the coal mines, less than three miles distant, and into the timber and agricultural lands beyond. Mr. Tower owns a tract of forty thousand acres in Newaukum and Cowlitz valleys, which, with a vast area of government and railroad lands, will be opened by this line. Coal was

discovered in this locality four years ago, and the first mine was opened last December. Coal is being sold in Centralia at \$4.50 per ton. It is a brown lignite, and is equal in quality to the best now being mined in the territory. In the By-Joe claim, the one now being opened, there are three hundred and twenty acres, across which now run five upright veins, eight, twenty-eight, three, five and ten feet thick on the surface respectively. Other claims are also located and the coal area is very extensive. The eastern gentlemen spoken of have interests in the coal deposits, and have been carefully inquiring into their extent and value, and are satisfied that both bituminous and anthracite coal exist there. To open this industry is their first effort, and as their road runs directly through the coal fields its construction will lead to their speedy development. Here are opportunities for capitalists which should not be neglected.

Not only in coal, but in timber, will men of means and energy find a profitable investment. The giant proportions and commercial value of the fir and cedar of this region are too well known to require description. Immense bodies of this timber will be rendered available by the road under construction. At present the mills at Centralia are supplied with logs by way of the rivers, the timber being cut by regular loggers, very largely from the claims of settlers, who, if their land be well situated, derive a considerable income from the large timber while clearing the ground for cultivation. The road will give additional and better facilities for this purpose, as side tracks can be run into the timber in all directions when needed, and thousands of feet of logs can be hauled into Centralia daily at a slight expense. That this condition of affairs will lead to the erection of new and larger mills is beyond a doubt, and, fortunately, there is an abundance of available water power in the rivers. One of the most extensive milling interests in the territory will spring up here, an industry already well advanced.

To the man who knows how to go into the forest and hew out a home with his ax, this region, and especially that section being opened up by the new railroad, offers an inviting opportunity. Some portions of the county have been settled for more than thirty years, but there are great quantities of vacant government and railroad lands as good as any now occupied. In fertility the soil is unsurpassed. All that has been said of the wonderful crops of Oregon and Washington applies to this region as fully as to any other. All that is necessary is to bring the land under plow, and it will quickly repay the cost. Wheat, oats and hay are the chief crops and yield prolifically, while vegetables of all kinds grow in abundance, size and flavor unexcelled. Two flouring mills, one

water and one steam, grind for local consumption, having a combined capacity of thirty-five barrels per day. No better location for large mills can be found than at this point, where the surrounding country can furnish an ample supply of grain, with two railroads eager to convey the product to rival sea ports, both near at hand. Near town are three hop yards two years old, which gave a most prolific yield the present season for vines so young. Of land adapted to the culture of hops there is a great quantity, and it can be purchased at from \$25.00 to \$30.00 per acre. The conditions for raising hops are so favorable that a great many acres in the vicinity of Centralia will be in vine within a few years. Improved land may be bought at from \$25.00 to \$100.00 per acre, owing to the proportion under cultivation and the nature of the improvements.

Fruit culture is not carried on extensively, but it is not because the soil and climate are not adapted to the production of the finest quality of fruit. Nearly all the older settlers have small orchards on their places, in which apples, pears, plums and cherries equal in size and flavor to the best in the world are produced. These orchards have been sadly neglected by their owners, because the conditions in former years were not such as to render fruit raising profitable here; but now conditions have changed; there is now an active demand for fruit of the right kind, when properly prepared for market, and the railroads are at hand to carry it away. A splendid prune orchard was set out by Henry Hanson, two years ago, which has made a wonderful growth. It stands on the northern edge of the town proper, and between it and the additions previously spoken of, and contains four hundred trees of Italian prunes, and one hundred of Petite de Agen and Silver prunes, and Yellow Egg and Peach plums. This year Silver prunes seven and one-fourth inches in circumference were picked from these young trees. Mr. Hanson will also set out an orchard of Bartlett pears. He has made such a wonderful success that many others will no doubt follow his example. Berries of all kinds grow to great size. Strawberries are raised in abundance, sometimes two crops being produced in one season. Fully twenty thousand strawberry plants are set out in the neighborhood of Centralia.

A great change will be made in Centralia during the next few years. The gentlemen who have invested their means here have done so with the purpose of accomplishing something. They propose to build a town of large size and commercial and manufacturing importance, and to do this, not by boom methods, but by developing the great resources tributary to it. With its extensive and valuable coal deposits, its abundance of the best quality of timber, its central

location, its splendid water power, its agricultural surroundings, its ledges of fine sand stone and its iron ore within easy reach by the new railroad, Centralia could not, if it would, escape the growth and prosperity coming to it, for men of means and enterprise must, as they already have, recognize these great opportunities and improve them.

A PROGRESSIVE CITY.

OF all the cities of the Willamette valley, Albany exhibits the most elements of growth and prosperity. It has now a population of three thousand five hundred, and has reached its present proportions by steady increase through a series of years. Causes are at work now which must lead to a more rapid growth than formerly, though none the less permanent and substantial. About three years ago the citizens became thoroughly imbued with the spirit of progress, recognizing that they were letting great opportunities of prosperity go by default, and organized a stock company, under the name of the Albany Building Association, for the purpose of building an opera house, a long-felt need, which was soon erected and completed, to the credit of the city and satisfaction of all. During the same year the spacious school building was erected, at a cost of \$20,000.00 exclusive of the cost of securing the site, a coveted necessity and the pride of the city.

From that period, no project of public interest within the reach of her people has been neglected. A railroad bridge has been constructed across the Willamette within the city limits. The Oregon Pacific railroad has been constructed through the city, and the roundhouse located and built there, with the car shops yet to come, all superinduced by liberal donations. This spontaneous call for an advance has given healthy and spirited impetus to individual enterprise. The mills and manufactories now in operation are all running to their full capacity, with greater demands for their products than can be supplied. Mercantile business has put on an air of briskness not before noticeable. Competition is sharper, and the salesman, like the manufacturer, has begun to realize that greater results can be accomplished by a division of labor, and business enterprises carrying single lines are opening out. Failures have become less frequent, but two having occurred within the last three years.

The advance is even beyond a local retail trade. The flouring mills are supplying a demand from the sound, from San Francisco and elsewhere. The wire works are shipping their products to all parts of the state and into Washington Territory. The furniture manufacturers, of which there are several, are send-

ing their output abroad in considerable quantities. The iron foundries, two in number, go into the Portland market and compete successfully with the foundries of the metropolis, and supply a demand coming from all parts of the state and adjoining territories. The Willamette Fruit Packing Company, a new enterprise established within the last year, now running at its full capacity, is pressed with demands for all its products.

In the mercantile line, several business houses are doing an extensive jobbing trade. The developments are fast tending to establish Albany as a distributing center. Her favorable location has made this possible, and the construction of the Oregon Pacific to a seaport at Yaquina bay, and the connection there made with the Oregon Development Co's. line of boats to San Francisco, has abundantly demonstrated the fact beyond peradventure that her position for wholesale business is pre-eminently commanding. That point is always best from which to distribute where exports can be laid down the cheapest. This favorable circumstance is Albany's boon. Goods and imports are shipped here from San Francisco for less freight than to Portland. Indeed, much of Portland's shipments from San Francisco pass directly through Albany. San Francisco's trade with much of Southern Oregon passes through here by the Yaquina route, thence over the Oregon & California. When the Oregon Pacific road is opened up to the east, there will be no reason why eastern shipments could not be made as cheap as to Portland or San Francisco. With these distributive advantages, wholesale houses must spring up and branch wholesale enterprises take shape at this point.

The banking houses are doing a good business. The deposits, on an average, exceed \$300,000.00. The local fire insurance company, a new enterprise established in December last, is succeeding handsomely. Real estate business is brisk and healthy. Real estate has gradually risen in the market. Choice purchases can be made of intrinsic value at moderate cost, speculative values have not taken shape, nor is it the desire of Albany that inflation of values should give spasmodic and unhealthy vigor at the risk of a relapse and consequent stagnation of business.

Last year about one hundred dwellings were erected. Seven business houses were constructed, two of which are brick blocks, built at a cost of \$35,000.00. The aggregate cost of buildings and improvements is in excess of \$160,000.00. The progress this year will equal if not exceed last. Many dwellings are in process of construction, and many more are contemplated. Five business blocks will be the record for the year. A complete electric light system has been established and the city is handsomely lighted, the

plant having been put in place and running order at an expense of \$15,000 00. A board of trade has been organized. The car shops of the Oregon Pacific, it is hoped, will be counted among the year's acquisitions.

UMPQUA VALLEY WOOL.

THE Umpqua wools have in past years been an exceptionally well conditioned clip of wool, by reason of their singular freedom from earthy matter and yoke, and have generally realized higher values than any wool produced west of the Rocky mountains. This district may be defined as inside the limits of Douglas county, and the range is on its series of numerous low foothills and valleys. Owing, possibly, partly to climatic influences, or to the stock having a strong strain of merino, producing but 'tittle animal yoke and having a very pure and white fleece, the character of the clip mentioned above may have been caused.

The first named may have been one of the principal causes, we may infer from the fact that later importations of the California, heavy yoked, Spanish merino is deteriorating this exceptionally fine little clip, the spring now showing more of the black, gummy top, with heavier shrink. This defect is more plainly exhibited in the fall shearing—the sheep being shorn spring and fall. Until the past two or three years, these wools were entirely free from seed and burr, but this bad feature may now be recognized, especially in the fall wool, and is an objectionable feature, which is certain to militate against the former keen competition for them among the buyers. Umpqua wools have an established superiority as compared with the product of other sections of the Pacific coast. There are several reasons for this, but the climate is the most potent. Its certain influence was predicted by the naturalist Peale, who accompanied Commodore Wilkes' expedition in 1842, before the domestic sheep had touched the soil of Oregon. Mr. Peale, in conversation on the subject with the late Governor George Abernathy and Rev. J. L. Parrish, said:

"Oregon will become famous as a sheep breeding country, as the natural grasses of the country are eminently situated for the pasturage, and the even coolness of the country, that enables the fur bearing animals to carry valuable furs through the entire year, will have a like effect upon sheep's wool."

At the great national centennial exhibition, held at Philadelphia in 1876, one of the judges on wools remarked upon the even growth of some samples of wool coming from Oregon, that "the evenness of their growth proved them the product of a country with a

very uniform climate, as, no matter how well fed the sheep might be, cold winter weather caused the filament of wool grown at that season of the year to be of less diameter than that grown in summer." It is the general effect, then, of the uniform and mild climate of Western Oregon, in its influence on both pasturage and wool, that underlies the fact that the wool product of Western Oregon and a few of the coast counties of Northern California rates in the market from three to five cents per pound higher than that produced on the South Pacific coast and interior east of the Cascade and Sierra Nevada ranges.

THE OKANOGAN COUNTRY.

TWO years ago that portion of Washington formerly included in the Moses Indian reservation was thrown open to occupation. It lies north and west of the Columbia river and adjacent to the British Columbia line, extending one hundred miles from east to west and a little less than that from north to south, in which direction, through its center, runs the Okanogan river, emptying into the Columbia. The Methow is another stream, though of less size, flowing south to the Columbia farther to the westward. Into this region a great tide of immigration is pouring, composed of miners, stockmen and farmers. Some of the richest ledges of quartz yet discovered on the Pacific coast have been found here, and the report of the quality and great extent of the mineral ground has drawn a great number of prospectors. The mineral zone extends from the Chelan mountains eastward across the Methow to the Conconully range, and the strongest veins yet discovered appear to be on Ruby mountain, though the possibilities of rich discoveries at any point are great. The width of this zone is two to three miles. There are several lodes reported in this district that have a course nearly north and south, and dip east at high angles, varying sixty to eighty degrees below the horizontal plane. These cut through the bedded formation obliquely, at angles varying from thirty to fifty degrees, thus marking them distinctly as true fissure lodes. Some claim that there are contact veins here notwithstanding. Ruby mountain, where these mines are located, is said to be two thousand five hundred to three thousand feet perpendicularly above what is called Ruby City, on Conconully creek. Loop Loop City lies on this mountain proper, and is reached by wagon road from the Okanogan up the Loop Loop, or by road from Conconully.

Adjacent to this town of Loop Loop are the leading mines of which so much is said, and which are drawing the attention of capitalists in many of our

principal cities in states and territories. Many of these locations are seen from Loop Loop, and all are in close proximity. Among them, noted for richness and quantity of ore as far as developed, are the First Thought. This mine shows three strong ledges, with over thirty feet of ore matter in the middle shaft. Three shafts have been sunk, or are in the process of sinking, and all show fine ore. While ore has reached eight hundred ounces, the average went one hundred and sixty-five ounces. This mine is attracting much attention and is being worked night and day. The Arlington is further south, but on this mother lode. This mine is among the best and most valuable in the camp, and belongs to capitalists of Portland. It is being worked night and day. It is said to be nearly five thousand feet above the sea level. The Pomeroy joins the Arlington. Between the Arlington and the First Thought there are a number of mines. The Fourth of July is one of them, and has a very large body of rich ore. It is predicted that it will be among the leading mines. The Emperor, Key Stone, Monitor, Hecla, Missing Link, Buckeye, Arizona, Second Thought, Ruby, Fairview and Poor-man are other promising locations. The Ruby is a very large ledge, and will prove a valuable property. The Woolloomooloo is a very rich prospect, lying east of the Arlington. Some of these mines have not been developed enough to know what there is in them, but no mine that has shown an ore body on the surface has failed to liberally respond to the work done in development. A little further north are the Peacock, Idaho, War Eagle and others, all in the Loop Loop camp, and they are claimed to be on the mother lode. These mines are reputed by mining men and experts to be richer at present development than any mines of which there is any record.

Timber and water being abundant, the facilities for working these mines are all that could be desired. It is said that the Consolidated Arlington and Pomeroy will put their mining works on the Loop Loop, near the city, where the ore can be easily and cheaply reduced, and on a road by which the product can be hauled by the shortest route to the Okanogan river, Ellensburg or Pasco steamboat, or to the railroad when built. Thus ores on the mountain may be worked at the least expense there and the product shipped by the nearest and most feasible route. On the east side of the Conconully creek, opposite Ruby City, is the Anaconda mine. It has a high elevation. The ore is rich, and if it continues in richness as it now stands, it will prove one of the most valuable mines in the district.

North from Loop Loop is Mineral hill. Along the route the hills and mountains are scarred with prospect holes for future development. Mineral hill

exposes several fine prospects, rich in silver. Next comes Conconully, which, like Loop Loop City, is the center of its camp. It is quite a pleasant town, and may be said to be the valley town, having a concentrator with a capacity of fifty tons per diem. Among the most celebrated mines here are the Tough Nut, Homestake, Launa, Columbia, Lone Star and others. Conconully is about six miles north of Loop Loop City. When Ruby mountain shall begin to render up her immense deposits of silver and gold to the persistent miner, and the mountains around Conconully shall do the same, then this valley and the adjacent mountains will count their population by thousands. Farther to the north and east are the Wannicut Lake, Lime Belt, Pine Creek and Similkameen mines, in all of which good prospects are found, and those are receiving much attention.

Conconully is the oldest town and takes the lead at present. Ruby City is not a mining camp proper, but has been a diverging point for prospectors, and expects to become the center for ore reduction. A great deal of money is being expended in opening mines, constructing roads, building steamboats, opening business and other enterprises, and everything points to a rapid development and great prosperity. The leading routes to the mines are from Ritzville, Sprague and Spokane, on the southeast, and North Yakima and Ellensburg, on the southwest; also a steamboat from Port Eaton to the Okanogan, the result of the enterprise of Ellensburg. The present railroad survey or proposed route from Spokane west will pass about twenty miles south of the mouth of the Okanogan. The road from the railroad, when built, will cross the Columbia a short distance from the mouth of the Okanogan, and be the most direct route to the mines. The steamboat now enters the Okanogan a short distance from its mouth and comes up near the ford. From this point, as also from the point below the mouth, the road to the upper country passes up the west side of the Okanogan.

Unlike the majority of mineral districts, this region offers great inducements to the farmer, stock grower and lumberman, admitting of a complete and well-balanced development. The grandeur of mountain, hill and dale is no more striking and pleasing to the eye of the traveler in these limits of territory than are the great possibilities the entire landscape affords to the industry of man. If stock ranges are wanted, they are here. If hay is wanted, it may be had for the cutting of it. If farms are sought for, profitable locations are at hand. If timber is desired, here are the yellow pine, fir, tamarack, alder, etc. The extremes of climate are not objectionable. The currents of heat felt during the early part of the day in summer are forced along by refreshing winds

in the after part of the day. Nights are cool. The winter climate is not as severe as is generally supposed. Snow falls to the depth of three feet, but the average is less. It drifts from the hillsides, and the friendly Chinook drives it away. Stock lives out all winter. The country and climate are well adapted to stock raising, and localities for its protection are abundant. The winter of 1887-8 is known to have been the coldest for years, and yet the stage from Spokane to Conconully, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles, did not miss a weekly trip all winter, nor were teamsters on the route obliged to forego their business during winter. Winters are of short duration. Commencing in December, they find relief in February. Miners are looking after their prospects in these mountains in January on horseback, three or four thousand feet above sea level. Winter does not retard the work in the mines. These ranges afford good beef and milch cows. Ranchmen bring in a good supply of "garden stuff," poultry and eggs. The peach, melons and other fruits are found in several localities. As for game and fish, deer and grouse are numerous, and trout and salmon are in the water courses.

Population is scattered, but increasing with those seeking mines or desirable agricultural or stock locations. It is only a question of a few years when this will be a thickly settled region. This grand section is a make-up of high, bare or rugged mountains, deep canyons, picturesque coulees, rolling hills, plateaus, valleys, lakes, rivers, springs, creeks and mountains richly timbered.

A GREAT LUMBERING ENTERPRISE.

THE lumbering enterprise of the Northwestern Lumber Co. is one of the most extensive on the Pacific coast. The company has its place of business in San Francisco, and operates large mills at Knapp-ton, on the Columbia river, and at Hoquiam, on Gray's harbor. A. M. Simpson is president, Samuel Perkins is treasurer, and George H. Emerson is general manager of the extensive mill and mercantile interests on Gray's harbor. Mr. Emerson was for twelve years manager of Simpson's large mill at Gardiner, on the Umpqua river, Oregon, and in 1880 went to Gray's harbor to investigate the question of establishing a mill there. He found a wilderness of magnificent timber as yet untouched by the ax and saw, a good harbor, splendid mill sites, and everything that could be desired for the most extensive operations. The next year he built a large mill at Hoquiam, bringing all the timber necessary for the purpose in a vessel, actually importing the very material which he was

soon to export in immense quantities. From that day to this the interests of the company have steadily increased in the Gray's harbor region. The mill, as at present constituted, cuts one hundred and ten thousand feet of lumber per day, which is shipped to market at San Francisco and ports farther south, eight vessels being constantly employed in the trade. The company owns fifteen thousand acres of magnificent timber land, equal to one hundred thousand in Michigan or Wisconsin, owing to the greater density and larger size of the timber of this region.

In connection with the mill are a large ship yard and a series of stores. At the ship yard there have been built two steamers and two schooners, one of the latter, the *Volunteer*, being a four-mast vessel of a capacity of eight hundred and fifty thousand feet of lumber, the largest schooner on the Pacific coast. Another is now on the stocks which will have a carrying capacity of nine hundred thousand feet. The company has three bar tugs and does the towing for all the mills on the bay. It also employs two steamers in passenger and freight traffic between the various towns and landings on the harbor. The commercial interests of the company are very extensive, consisting of a number of stores in which is kept everything that can possibly be required in a town, on a farm or in a lumber camp. The stock carried constantly is valued at \$120,000, and the total business of the stores last year was \$300,000, extending to the lumber camps, towns and settlements throughout that entire region. The company gives employment directly to one hundred and twenty men, and is the main reliance of a great many more. The operations of this company, under the intelligent and efficient management of Mr. Emerson, have opened up the region of Gray's harbor to settlement, and made prosperous business and manufacturing communities in a country which he found an uninvaded wilderness.

PRUNES IN THE CHEHALEM VALLEY.

OREGON'S prune industry is still in its infancy. Several orchards in the state are now bearing that will each yield one hundred thousand pounds when in their prime, and there are many that will yield twenty-five to fifty thousand pounds each. It is easy for a prune grower to convert his own crop into the choicest of cured fruit at an expense of not much over a cent and a half per pound, and two cents, at most, will take the fruit from the tree and pay all cost of curing and packing in the best marketable shape. We should easily market a million pounds of first-class prunes in 1888, and two million pounds in 1890, because our orchards, though not numerous, are rap-

idly coming into bearing. The extent of the world's prune trade is not commonly understood. France has a million acres planted to prunes, and the Turkish provinces put up in great casks that weigh fifteen hundred pounds, an immense quantity; this is a cheap prune that goes the world over. Our grocers, at this very time, are importing these French and Turkish prunes by hundreds of thousands of pounds, the last at a cost of less than three and one-third cents a pound, duty paid, at that, in New York, and are supplying our own market with this cheap article because our own crop of all fruits is so light. This is always the case when our crop is deficient and prices high, but we can exclude the foreign cheap prunes when we can place the same fruit on the market at six cents, and that will be a good paying price. About the prosperous town of Newberg, in the Chehalem valley, a large number of plum and prune trees are being set out. This has been demonstrated to be superior to many sections of the Willamette valley in its adaptability to fruit culture, and the land is being rapidly divided up into small tracts for orchards, ranging from five to thirty acres in extent. At the present rate of progress the valley will be almost a continuous orchard before many years, and Chehalem prunes will be as well known in the markets of the east as Jersey peaches.

WASHINGTON COUNTY'S ADVANTAGES.

AS Portland grows in population, and its capacity as a market for fruit and farm products of all kinds expands, the advantages of those agricultural regions lying nearest to the city, and having the easiest means of reaching it, become more marked in comparison with sections more remote. In this respect, Washington county has a most desirable location, lying within a few minutes' ride by cars, or a few hours' drive by wagon road. Its products may be laid down in the city cheaply and quickly, thus saving to the producer a larger proportion of the price paid by the consumer. In the marketing of fruit and vegetables, especially, these conditions are of great advantage. In addition to excellent wagon roads, two lines of railway run through the county from Portland, offering frequent and speedy means of reaching the city, thus rendering the towns of this county desirable for suburban residence. A large number of city business men prefer to have their residences in neighboring towns, and such persons will find Hillsboro and Forest Grove, the chief towns of this portion of the valley, most delightful places of residence. They are prosperous business points as well, and offer many inducements to those who desire to establish

themselves in some thriving country town. At Hillsboro are located the county offices, and at Forest Grove is the Pacific University, an educational institution of high standing. Both enjoy the benefits of being the local commercial center of some of the best fruit and farm lands contiguous to the great market of Oregon. Improvements made during the past year are quite marked. At Hillsboro is published the *Independent*, a live local journal full of information about the county's resources and enterprises.

GRAY'S HARBOR MILL COMPANY.

THE latest and most extensive lumbering enterprise on Gray's harbor is that of the Gray's Harbor Mill Co., at Cosmopolis. In June of the present year this company purchased a small mill located at that point and began operating it, at the same time gradually enlarging its capacity. The mill now cuts one hundred and twenty-five thousand feet of lumber daily, and the work of increasing its facilities is still going on. Large sums of money are being expended in establishing here one of the largest lumbering enterprises on the Pacific coast, already noted for the greatness of its milling interests. The company has purchased the store of R. Nims, at Cosmopolis, and will conduct an extensive mercantile business. Another large store room is being constructed to accommodate the increase in stock carried. The mills are under the management of G. W. Stetson, a mill man of large experience on Puget sound. Great quantities of lumber are shipped to foreign ports, and these foreign cargoes will increase in number as the mill's output is enlarged. The domestic market also consumes a large share of the output.

THE CROPS OF YAMHILL.

YAMHILL is familiar as a household word in Oregon, and signifies the perfection of fruit and agricultural products. The apples and crops of "Old Yamhill" have been relied upon year after year to sustain the great reputation of the Willamette valley, and have never yet failed in their duty. In the midst of this land of plenty lies the county seat, McMinnville, the trade center of an agricultural region seldom equaled. In the city warehouses are stored about one hundred and fifty thousand bushels of wheat and ninety thousand of oats, all raised within a few miles. The future of a city so situated, having excellent railroad facilities and energetic business men, can not fail to be prosperous, and the signs of growth are most encouraging.

A WAYSIDE INN.

IN traveling over one of the great roads leading into the vast region of mines, timber, stock and grain, in Northern Washington Territory and Southern British Columbia, the wanderer gets an experience in hotel entertainment at once unique and refreshing.

I can imagine that both the charm and the freshness of these frontier hostelries might pall upon the veteran traveler, but, for a few brief pauses of rest and refreshment, their rude hospitality and picturesque homeliness appeal most pleasantly to weary and wayfaring men. The inn is usually a large log structure, more or less pretentious in finish, and occupying a commanding position with respect to its numerous outposts, in the shape of log barns, huge, sway-backed stock sheds, and a straggling array of hay stacks. There is generally an air of thriftless abundance and careless prodigality about the place, which is promising to the guest, whatever it may be to the proprietor. Fat cattle, horses and hogs are placidly wading in billows of hay, and flocks of plump fowls swarm over the place and invade the house. A chorus of not less than five dogs announces the arrival of a guest; and they are not a pack of curs, but imported bird dogs and beautiful hounds, with magnificent heads, mellow tongues and a haughty air, as though conscious of pedigree. If you are so rude as to inquire in what the usefulness of these canines consists, you can hardly fail to notice an expression of mild scorn in their great eyes and a disdainful wrinkle in the sharp muzzles which direct your attention to the rugs of skins upon the floor, the polished antlers mounted everywhere, and the fresh venison and game hanging in the shade of a convenient tree. You presently feel like offering an apology to the noble brutes for your stupidity.

The grand entrance to the saravansary is a low-roofed porch, long and deep and wide. In summer it is a most delightful and democratic rendezvous for hosts, guests and children, dogs and pets of all kinds, from the spoiled cosset fawn to the canaries of the landlady's daughter. It is framed in hop vines and morning-glories, and seated with rude benches and superannuated chairs. In one end of this vine-clad vestibule is the general lavatory, supplied with two tin basins, two huge roller towels, good, strong laundry soap, a pock-marked mirror, and plenty of clean, cold water. Shut your eyes upon the audience and proceed with your toilet, for this is the only show.

Inside, the house generally consists of one vast and cavernous room, warmed, in winter, by a wide fireplace, and furnished with plenty of chairs, lounges, deer-skin rugs and side tables, and a long table at one end, where meals are served. At the other end of

this room, and in the loft above, are a few closets, furnished with beds, where guests may be pigeon-holed for the night. The rear is occupied by a great kitchen, which, by reason of being far from market, wears the aspect of a modest grocery, with its barrels of sugar, rows of hams, and shelves full of boxes, cans and jars.

A luxurious kitchen garden spreads away to the sides and rear of the establishment, and it must be confessed that the country hereabouts produces vegetables worth going far to see. Some feminine hand has usually sown flowers along with the coarser plants, and it is quite Arcadian to sit at the great table and look out through the rear windows at a glowing confusion of pinks and potato blooms, or gaudy petunias and golden pumpkins in their season.

The landlady—stout, red-armed and garrulous—is given to saying, “Ho, hum! Tired? Tired’s no name for it,” and makes you sigh to be a painter as she milks the cow before the front door, having first subsidized the coy bovine with a few cabbage leaves.

The table is spread with a clean white oilcloth. The napkins are in the wash. From one end of the board to the other are great tureens and platters, heaped with vegetables, crisp, flaky, or juicy, well browned meats, venison, wild fowl, trout, and the inevitable fried chicken, with bowls of stewed fruit and home-made bread, yet the hostess never fails to remark, as she pours your coffee, “We ain’t got very much goin’ to-day. We’re ’bout out o’ groceries,” etc.

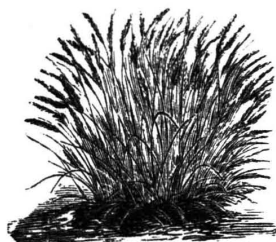
Your fellow guests are mostly prospectors, freighters, etc., rough men, often, and hardened, physically and morally, but seldom dull. As they smoke around the fireplace in the chilly evenings, they often drop the endless discussion of leads and veins, prospects and assays, blow-pipes and crucibles, and settle vexed questions of ethics and politics, religion and morality. You shall hear able critiques upon current literature, and sound opinions upon the doings and sayings of prominent people, from the president and congress down to the candidate for the office of county sheriff.

A class of men who read, lead solitary lives and form a habit of thinking for themselves, they are not stupid or reticent when thrown together. Far from it. Too often the long-pent flood of ideas bursts outward the frail headgates of decorum, and the whole company talks in simultaneous monologue, which sounds like this: “He’s solid, you bet.” “No slouch, I tell you so.” “No, I don’t take it now; no free trade in mine—” “The good Lord isn’t goin’ to require—” “Went back and made up with his wife—” “The boys was onto his racket; tried a necktie onto him ’bout once, an’ he slammed up, you bet.” “The best laid plans o’ mice an’ men.” “Mighty good man, if he is a d—d Missourian.” “Them there war articles—” “Was there myself—” “Free wool—” “Protection—” “Tariff—” “D—d nonsense.” And thus the freshet pours on, until, toward midnight, you glide away to bed, and fall asleep, lulled by the distant, soothing murmur of tongues, and the plash of water lapped by the hounds from the wash basins on the bench beneath your window.

The coffee mill arouses the guests at five o’clock in the morning. There is hearty, boisterous exchange of compliments while awaiting turns at the wash basins, and an avalanche of wit at the expense of the snorer, and then the talk of the evening babbles on once more, until its current is checked by an invitation to “sit by” to chicken, venison, coffee and rolls again.

Breakfast is followed by a wild scene of saddling and packing of horses by the miners, harnessing of six-horse, or mule, freight teams, with their huge collars, gaudy tassels and tinkling bells, and generally a fight between some freighter’s dog and the whole pack of resident canines, and slowly the guests of the wayside inn depart. By seven o’clock the last straggler is on the road, and quiet falls upon the place until noontime brings the stage, perhaps, and a new influx of hungry, dusty and way worn men and brutes to its hospitable gates.

E. BARNARD FOOTE.



THE SECOND CITY OF OREGON.

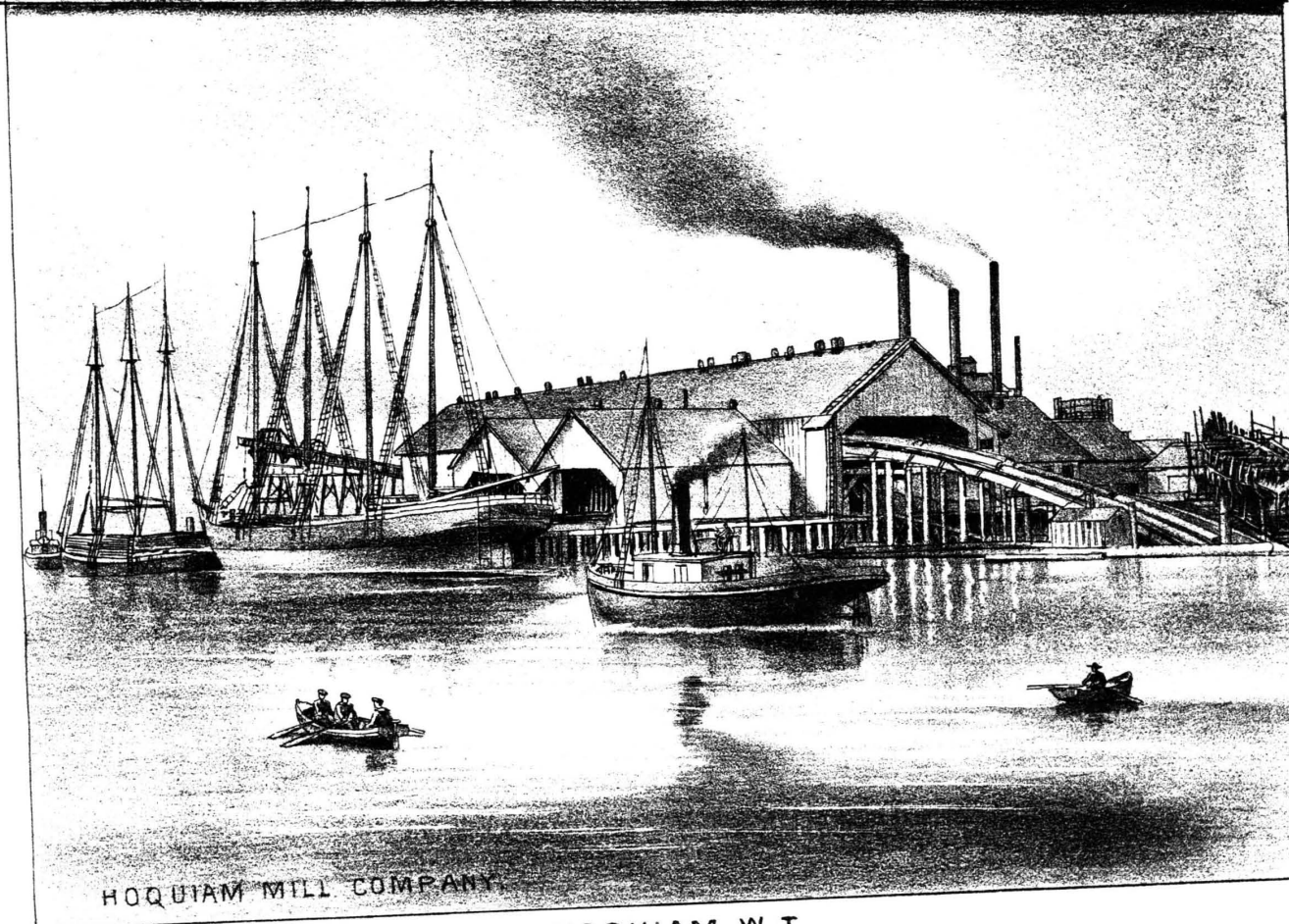
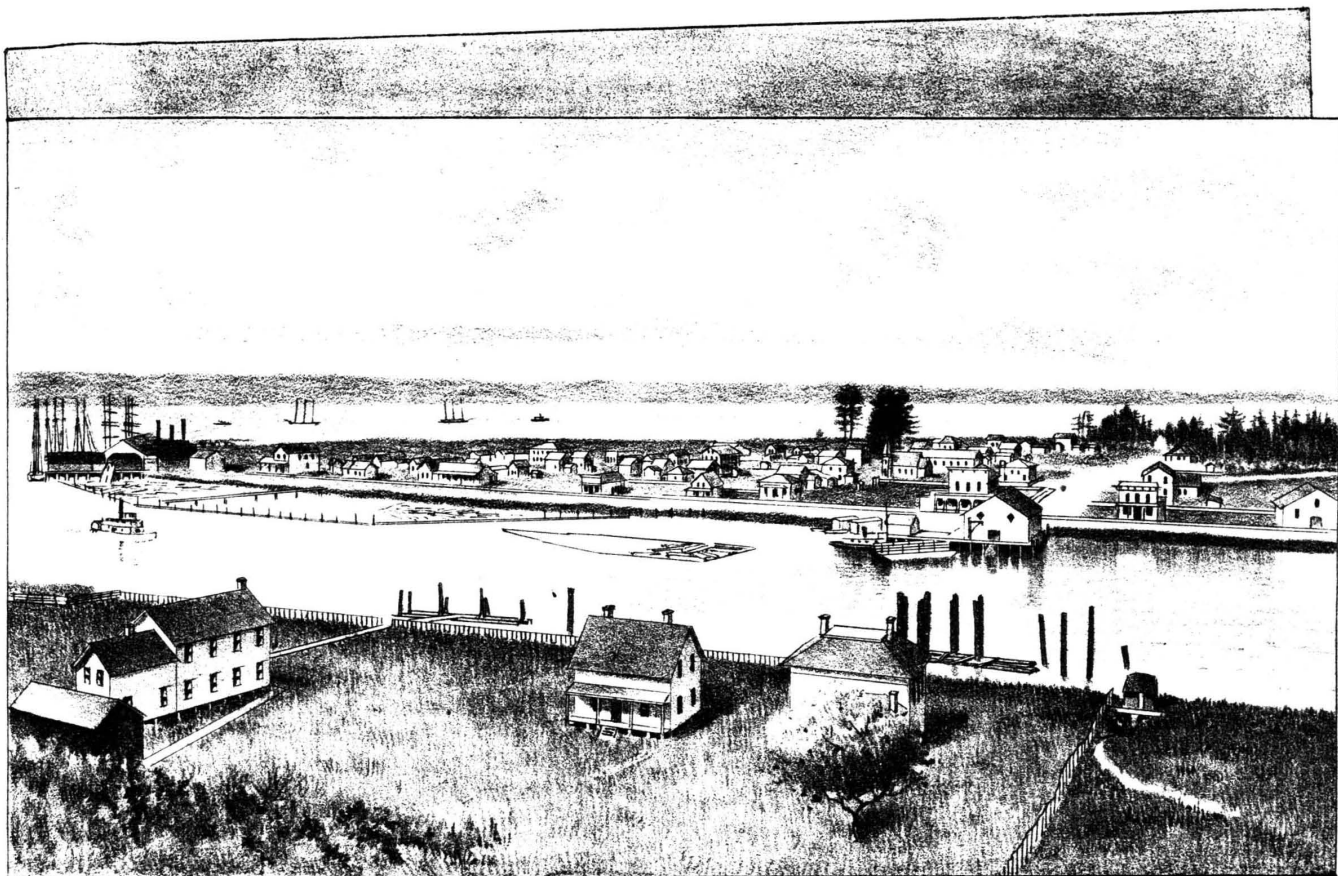
SECOND only in size, wealth, and commercial importance to the great metropolis of Oregon, is its sister city, East Portland, lying on the east bank of the Willamette river, and connected directly with the metropolis by two bridges and three ferries. East Portland began its career years ago, as an adjunct to the city, chiefly for residence purposes. It first arose to importance when the Oregon & California railroad was constructed, with the terminus of its main line on that side of the river, where, also, were located its car shops. Gradually, as the metropolis grew, its chief suburb expanded, larger and larger stores were opened, manufacturing enterprises were established, and business became so settled and important that the city was chartered as a distinct municipality, and attained a position of consequence because of its own wealth and enterprises, distinct entirely from its relation to the larger city on the other side of the river. So great has been its growth that it now holds the position of second city in size and importance in Oregon.

East Portland now contains a population approximating fifteen thousand, which is increasing at a ratio fully equal to that of the metropolis itself. Indications point unerringly to a continuance of this increase indefinitely. On the west side of the river the comparatively level land available for homes is nearly all covered with residences, while the price of property is so high that many can not afford the luxury of owning a home there, while on the East Portland side beautiful residence sites stretch out in all directions, giving an opportunity for almost indefinite expansion, and permitting people of moderate means to acquire homes at a reasonable cost, hardly less accessible to business on the other side of the river than are the residence portions of the larger city itself.

East Portland has kept pace with her sister city in providing metropolitan conveniences and making those improvements necessary to the building up of a complete city. It has five miles of street paved with macadam, six and one-half miles planked, and four miles graded but not paved; also twenty-one miles of sidewalk. It has a complete system of water works, supplied by natural springs and owned by a private company, sixteen miles of water mains being laid in the streets. A gas company furnishes that illuminant throughout the business and residence portion. Hitherto the streets have been lighted by gas and oil, but a contract has just been entered into with Hogue & Co. for lighting the city by electricity, which will be accomplished in a few months. Electric lights will then be supplied throughout the entire city for public and private uses, both the arc and incandescent systems being used.

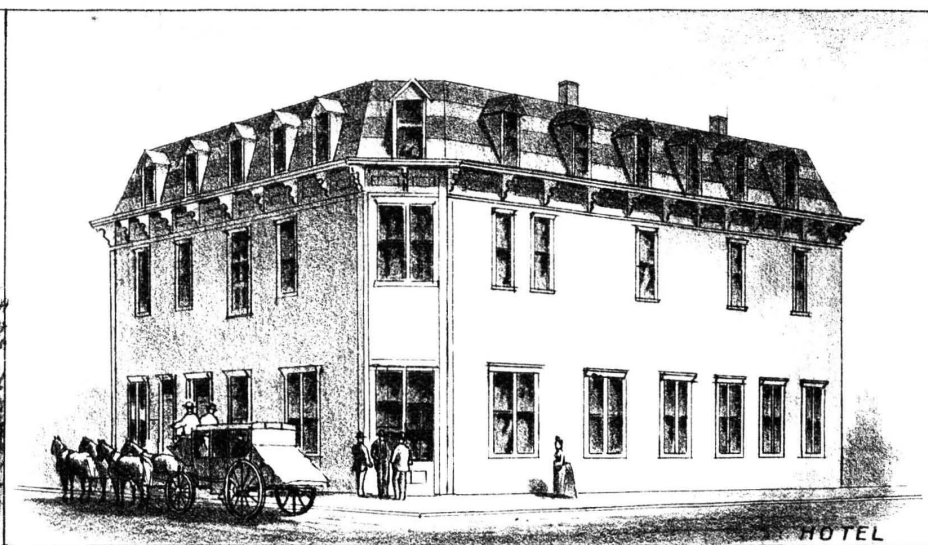
The public school system of East Portland is a most excellent one. It has three large school buildings, each occupying a full block, costing \$40,000.00; also two other schools. They are all thoroughly graded and under the charge of a competent principal and a full corps of assistants.

The fact that the main line of the Southern Pacific's Oregon system, the one running through Southern Oregon and connecting Portland with San Francisco, terminates on the east side of the river, and the further fact that the O. R. & N. Co's. line, by which both the Union Pacific and the Northern Pacific enter this city, first touches the city on that side of the river are powerful factors in determining the location of such manufacturing enterprises as depend largely upon these roads for the supply of bulky raw materials. This condition of affairs points to East Portland as the location of some of the most extensive of the large manufacturing industries which must necessarily be founded here. A notable instance of this is the building, on that side of the river, of the Portland Reduction Works, the nucleus of the extensive business which will be done at this point in the reduction of ores from the many rich and developing mineral districts in the extended regions naturally tributary to Portland. Another instance is the Portland Lime & Cement Company, operating on an extensive scale, and receiving its supply of limestone, or marble, from Southern Oregon. Still another is the immense flouring mill of the Portland Mill Company, receiving great quantities of wheat by both of the roads mentioned. Though this mill lies a considerable distance north of East Portland, its establishment on that side of the river is the result of causes which lead to that of the other two enterprises mentioned, viz. its accessibility to its supply of raw materials by rail and cheaper ground on which to locate its plant. Saw mills, also, find desirable locations along the river in East Portland, convenient both to water and rail; also planing mills, box factories, etc. Meat packing is also an industry engaged in largely on that side of the river, and the only extensive fruit canning enterprises are located in East Portland. There are many reasons why the east side of the river should equal, if not surpass, the city proper in the number and extent of its manufacturing enterprises in a few years, and this is one of the reasons why so much confidence is felt in the value of residence property on that side, though situated a considerable distance back from the river, since not only the overflow from the already crowded city plat of Portland must find homes there, but those who now find employment in the numerous enterprises founded there, or will do so in the still more numerous and greater ones to be founded in the future.



HOQUIAM MILL COMPANY.

HOQUIAM. W. T.



During the year 1887 the cost of building improvements in the city reached a total of \$200,000.00, which will be fully equaled during the current year. It is, however, in the expansion of its residence area and in providing facilities for easy and rapid transit from the river to the most remote portions, thus increasing the value of more distant residence property, that the city is at the present time making its most rapid advance. Upon the completion of the bridges, the fact that residence property in East Portland would soon become valuable was patent to all. It was only necessary to provide facilities for cheaply and quickly reaching it. This work has been largely done this year, and is by no means yet completed.

The Willamette Bridge Railway Company is already operating an extensive system, which will be still further extended next season. At present its line runs from Front street, on the west side of the river, across the Morrison street bridge and out N street to Fifth street, where it forks, one line running south as far as Kerns' addition, with the probability of extension farther south next summer, possibly as far as Sellwood; and the other runs north to Holladay avenue, in Holladay's addition. From here the rails are laid westward to the river, at the end of the O. R. & N. Co's. bridge, but the line is not yet operated on that street. From Holladay avenue the line will be extended out Williams avenue, through McMillan's addition, to Albina. Where the road from the Morrison street bridge forks at Fifth and N streets, it connects with a steam motor line, owned by the same company, which runs directly east one and one-half miles to the Sunnyside tract, about half way from the river to Mount Tabor.

The narrow gauge railway of the Portland & Vancouver Railway Co. runs from L and Water streets, one block from the Stark street ferry, to Fourth street, and out Fourth, through the northern portion of the city and Albina, to the Columbia river, connecting with Vancouver by ferry. A franchise has just been granted a new company to construct an electric motor line on Hawthorne avenue, running east from Fifth street to the base of Mount Tabor. Franchises are held by various parties covering other streets, but those mentioned are the ones now in operation or in immediated prospect of construction.

It will be seen that these lines render accessible a vast area of desirable residence property, high, healthful and pleasantly located, which can be secured by home seekers at prices only one-fourth to one-half those charged for property on the west side of the river, fully as far from business and scarcely more accessible. These conditions point to a dense population occupying, in a few years, the high and comparatively level lands lying but a short distance

back from the river, on the east side, and penetrated by the car lines concentrating at the business portion of the city proper.

PROGRESS OF ALBINA.

WHEN Albina was laid out on the east bank of the Willamette a few years ago, and the car shops of the Northern Pacific Terminal Company and the dry dock of the O. R. & N. Co. were located there, far-seeing people predicted that a large population would be gathered there in a few years. Albina was somewhat of a joke among unthinking people in the days of its infancy, but as it grew in size and importance it commanded attention for itself by reason of its substantial progress, and now it is an important portion of the city of Portland, practically, though enjoying a separate municipal government.

The chief industrial feature of Albina is the works of the Northern Pacific Terminal Co., consisting of a series of large brick buildings, covering, with the intricate system of tracks, a large area, and costing as they now stand, for construction and equipment, the large sum of \$613,000.00. These works have a capacity for the employment of a thousand men, and a large force is kept at work constantly. Next in importance is the huge roller flouring mill of the Portland Mill Co., having a daily capacity of one thousand barrels of flour, and engaging largely in the foreign trade, including China and Japan. The huge Montgomery docks, the most extensive along the river, are also a prominent feature of Albina. Three ferry lines connect the city with Portland proper, and the O. R. & N. Co's. bridge offers another means of communication.

As time passes, the bonds of fellowship between Albina and Portland become more firmly knit. Even now the question of consolidation of the three cities, Portland, East Portland and Albina, is discussed with deep interest, and it is possible that this may be done by the next legislature. It is in the fact that hundreds of people employed in the city proper are building themselves homes in Albina, as much as their business relations, that the two cities are gradually becoming one in a practical sense. The high and comparatively level land around Albina offers most attractive sites for homes, and is selling more rapidly for that purpose than residence property anywhere else at an equal distance from the business portion of Portland. Prices here are still low, as compared with property in other localities, and sales are made largely on the installment plan, thus bringing a home within the reach of every industrious and frugal man. Not only will the great number of men finding em-

ployment in Albina make their homes there, but thousands who work or engage in business in Portland will live in this portion of the united city.

The same causes that have led to the establishment of a number of large industries in Albina and East Portland will still operate to found still others on that side of the river. These are chiefly two—accessibility to raw materials by reason of the railroads first reaching the city on that side of the river, and cheaper price of land upon which to locate a large plant. To this may, fortunately, be added, the fact that workmen can secure good, healthful and most pleasantly located homes cheaper than in any other portion of the three cities.

Means of reaching business in Portland by street railways are being rapidly provided. The Vancouver narrow gauge railway runs through the eastern portion and terminates at the Stark street ferry. The Willamette Bridge Railway Co. will next year extend its line from Holladay avenue down Williams avenue to Albina, thus connecting with the O. R. & N. Co's. bridge, or, by its own lines through East Portland, carrying the passenger across the Morrison street bridge to Front and Morrison streets, in Portland. Other lines will be built through the streets of Albina, and the facilities for easy and rapid travel will improve rapidly.

ALASKA QUARTZ DISCOVERIES.

ALTHOUGH gold had been known to exist in Alaska for a number of years prior to its purchase from Russia, nothing in the way of prospecting was allowed or permitted by the Russian-American company who had exclusive control of this entire region. They devoted their attention exclusively to the fur trade. Since its occupation by Americans, prospecting has been carried on quite extensively, and each year reveals more of our great mineral wealth, and Alaska is beginning to be familiar with mining men who a few years ago hardly knew of the existence of such a country.

As discoveries have been made by the prospector, and capital induced to come in and develop them, Alaska has been rapidly developing into a mining section of considerable importance. Scientific men who have examined and investigated Alaska are all of the same opinion as to its mineral wealth. Professor Muir, who spent the years of 1879 and 1880 in Alaska, says he found signs of gold in every stream in the territory, ground and washed down from the higher ranges by the vast ice sheet which once covered the region, and by the immense glaciers which are still at work at the head of every fiord and river,

and in all the deep ravines of the mountains. He considers the mineral veins of Alaska as identical with those of Mexico, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia. With the progress of years, all gold discoveries have been to the northward, and the old theory that gold exists only in the tropics is exploded. With British Columbian mines on one side producing \$1,000,000.00 and \$2,000,000.00 each year, and Siberia on the other yielding its annual \$22,000,000.00, Professor Muir was certain that Alaska would prove to be one of the rich gold fields of North America.

This opinion of Professor Muir was expressed several years before the successful development of any mining properties had been effected. Since then the A. M. & M. Co., on Douglas island, have opened and developed their wonderful property. The mineral belt on which this property is located extends nearly the full length of the island, and, before many years pass, other properties equally as valuable will be opened up and mills placed thereon that will yield handsome dividends. After leaving Douglas island and traveling about forty miles to the northward, you come to the Berner bay district, situated on the main land. This district is a comparatively new camp, and but little work has been done, but experienced mining men who have visited the section are favorably impressed with the general topography of the country and the conveniences for mining which it affords in the shape of excellent water power and an abundance of suitable timber. All over this section there is an inexhaustible amount of quartz. The ledges show high grade ore and indicate well for the amount of work done.

Captain A. K. Spear, a mining man of considerable experience on the Pacific coast, and who has spent the summer in this section, visited all the twenty-five or thirty locations, and asserts that he has never seen a more promising camp than the Berner bay district. He eulogizes in the highest terms the properties owned by Messrs. Smith, Aylward, McLaughlin and Sunny, the Montana boys' claims, Price and Johnson, Colonel French, Captain Nichols, James Smith and others. He says all show good ore in spots and ore well diffused with the precious metals. Forty-foot tunnels have been run on some, and with every foot the rock becomes more encouraging. Assays made in Juneau, Washington and Colorado, from average rock, run from \$16.00 to \$320.00. The veins are all regular, and are from two to sixteen feet in width. It is Captain Spear's opinion that a few thousand dollars expended in legitimate development work will result in making Berner bay one of the most flourishing camps on the coast.

Glacier bay district has attracted considerable at-

tention during the past summer by the more thorough investigation of old discoveries, as well as from the large number of new discoveries. The partial development of certain properties in that section has revealed the fact that silver exists in excellent paying quantities, and in the near future that portion of Alaska which heretofore was looked upon as being the home of glaciers, and good for nothing only to be gazed upon in wonder and admiration by tourists, will be the scene of active mining operations, and one or more smelting works will be erected. Little, however, has been done so far, from the fact that the owners of many of these claims have been busy prosecuting development work already commenced elsewhere. A considerable quantity of the silver ore, however, was shipped east, where it will be given a thorough and practical milling, and it is believed the result will be satisfactory, judging from assays made both in Juneau and San Francisco.—*Mining Record*.

SCENERY ON THE MONTANA CENTRAL.

THAT portion of the great Manitoba route through central Montana, from Fort Benton, via Great Falls and Helena, to Butte, is known as the Montana Central, being constructed by a distinct company under that title. It is an important link in the great overland chain known as the Manitoba system. This system extends from St. Paul and Minneapolis, through Minnesota and Dakota, to Winnipeg, Manitoba, with many branch lines in the territory through which it passes, with a trunk line extending, by way of Devil's lake, through Northern Dakota and Northern Montana to Fort Benton, and thence by the Montana Central as indicated above. The route between Helena and Butte has not yet been opened up, owing to the fact that the longest of several quite extensive tunnels has not been completed. The extension from Butte, or some other point on the line, westward to a Pacific terminal point, on Puget sound or the Columbia river, or both, is only a question of a few years. Such a step is in line with the well known policy of the company, and, indeed, it is difficult to imagine that a railroad which exhibited such vitality and enterprise as did this one in constructing its great Montana extension at an unprecedentedly rapid rate, would stop short of becoming a complete transcontinental route. Its further westward progress may be looked for as soon as favorable weather will permit the coming year.

Along the line of the Montana Central is some of the grandest scenery to be met with in that land of natural wonders known as the Rocky mountains. The canyons of the Missouri and its tributary streams are

picturesque in the extreme, amounting in places to the awe-inspiring. The various falls of the Missouri present, for a distance of ten miles, a spectacle unequaled in the world where the foot of the traveler has gone. Rapids, cascades and cataracts succeed each other in a continuous chain, until the eye ceases to comprehend their magnitude. High, rocky peaks and huge cliffs of barren and element-sculptured rocks rise up on either hand to claim the traveler's admiration. Never, from one end of the Montana Central to the other, does the scenery become tame and uninteresting, but new objects and ever varying landscapes call for constant recognition.

With this number of THE WEST SHORE is presented a large supplement in tints, showing one of these huge rock formations that are prominent features of the Prickly Pear canyon, up which the road runs on its way to Helena. The massive rock towers up in giant proportions above the swiftly gliding stream at its base, and the long train following the canyon's sinuous course is dwarfed by its overshadowing presence.

CREAMERIES IN THE INLAND EMPIRE.

TO the uninitiated it has always been a mystery why butter and cheese were hard to procure in a country celebrated for its stock growing capabilities; yet it is generally found throughout the stock growing regions of the west, that the people import these necessities of civilized living. A few years ago I was first struck with this peculiarity while traveling quite extensively through the states and territories. The only place where I was sure to find no butter and to have my coffee diluted with condensed milk was a stock ranch, where cattle roamed the bunch grass hills and plains by the thousand. In the great Sacramento valley a similar condition of affairs existed so far as vegetables and meat were concerned, and I have known many a farmer who owned upwards of three hundred acres of good land, to drive ten miles to town to purchase vegetables, meat and butter for his family use. Eastern Oregon and Washington and Idaho, that region often spoken of as the "Inland Empire," has for years marketed beef of the best possible quality, and counts its cattle by the hundreds of thousands, but pays the farmers of some other portion of Uncle Sam's domain for the tons of butter consumed by its people. Its facilities for dairying are superb—much better, in fact, than in the regions from which this butter comes—and there is no reason why butter should not be made there for home consumption, and for export as well.

It seems now that the people have awakened to a

realization of this fact, and are taking steps to put an end to such an anomalous and discreditable state of affairs. Several creamery companies have been incorporated, for the purpose of engaging in this business on an extensive scale. At Colfax a creamery and cold storage association has been organized by some of the most enterprising and prominent men of the city, and the new institution will be ready for business by the first of March. The same has been done in Walla Walla, where the business men have organized a company for this purpose. In Baker City and LaGrande companies have been incorporated to manufacture butter on a large scale. It is a noticeable fact that the prime movers in these enterprises are leading business men of the various cities, and not farmers or stock men, and it would seem as though our producers were yet unable to comprehend the advantages of converting their products into more merchantable articles than they now do. This lesson has been well learned by the eastern farmer, and our western husbandman will acquire it in time.

PROPAGATING HALF-BREED BUFFALOES.

NOW that the American bison has been practically exterminated, and the immense plains over which he roamed are furnishing sustenance to millions of domestic cattle, the efforts of a few gentlemen to preserve the best qualities of that animal by crossing with the domestic bovine are of peculiar interest. Several gentlemen have embarked in this business, the most prominent being S. L. Bedson, near Winnipeg, Manitoba, and C. J. Jones, better known as "Buffalo Jones," at Garden City, Kansas.

Last April Mr. Jones started with a party of seven hunters to capture the only herd remaining on the great plains of Texas. He calculated that he would find about one hundred head near the forks of the Canadian river, but he was sadly disappointed. There were scarcely two score, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the hunters succeeded in securing fifteen old buffaloes and seven calves. These were carefully watched until tame animals could be brought from Garden City, to be used as guides in driving them, on the same principle that trained elephants in India are utilized for the capture of their wild brethren. Mr. Jones shipped from his ranch thirty-two domesticated buffaloes, and upon arriving at the spot where the wild ones were corralled, the latter were turned loose among the tame ones. They speedily fraternized, and after a few days the journey to Garden City was begun. The combined herd was driven by cowboys and dogs, as the common Texas steer is, and the whole lot was safely ranched on Mr. Jones' place.

The ranch is one of the finest grazing sections in Southwestern Kansas, covering fifteen hundred acres, well wooded and watered, and with abundant ranges on every side. The two hundred head of cattle and sixty-one buffaloes on this ranch, in winter and summer, roam over the surrounding plains. This is where Mr. Jones and his colleagues, for he has organized a stock company for the breeding of his buffalo cattle, intend to go into an enterprise that will eventually revolutionize the breeding of range cattle. The domestic cow crosses with the buffalo bull admirably and the product is a large, hardy and superb meat-giving animal, requiring comparatively little care, living almost entirely on the range, and strong enough in the characteristics of the wild animal to withstand the storms of winter. The domestic cattle, when a blizzard comes, turn their backs to it, and soon become exhausted. The buffalo cross-breeds face the storm and come out of it as well as ever. They need less attention, grow fat and thrive on the ranges that the domestic cattle desert, and altogether present a field of enterprise that offers large profits. The meat is firm and juicy, and the average weight of the dressed carcass is over twelve hundred pounds. The price in any market is double that of the best ordinary beef. The hide of the cross-breed is also a valuable article. It is a thick, smooth skin, with the soft hair of the buffalo covering it evenly, and can be readily sold for \$50.00 each.

On the Garden City ranch there will be placed one hundred head of Galloway cows, a sturdy breed, which, with the buffalo cross, produce the new cattle, and the day is not far distant when the epicures in all American cities will be able to indulge in the luxury of a table meat that combines the nutritive qualities of a juicy buffalo steak with the firmness and tenderness of the best stall fed ox.

Mr. Bedson's enterprise, near Winnipeg, is not organized on quite so large a scale, but his experience is even more extended than that of Mr. Jones. From statements made by him, the following facts are gathered as the result of his experiments: In 1879 he purchased five buffalo calves, one bull and four heifers, for which he paid \$1,000.00. From that start he now has thirty-three pure-blood bulls, thirty-five pure-blood cows, eight half-breeds, six three-quarters, and has presented sixteen head to different persons. The half-breeds are very prolific. The cows drop a calf annually. They are also very hardy, as they take the instinct of the buffalo during the blizzards and storms and do not drift like the native cattle. They remain upon the open prairie during the severest winters of that region, while the thermometer ranges from thirty to forty degrees below zero, with little or no food except what they rustle on the prairie, and no shelter

at all. They are always in good order, and Mr. Bedson considers the meat of the half-breed much preferable to that of domestic cattle, while the robe is very fine, the fur being evened up on the hind parts the same as on the shoulders.

The three-quarter-breed is an enormous animal in size, and has an extra good robe, which will readily bring \$40.00 to \$50.00 in any market where there is a demand for robes. He had one of his three-quarter-breeds, four years old, slaughtered in the spring of 1888, and it dressed twelve hundred and eighty pounds. They are also very prolific, and are looked upon as the coming cattle for the northern ranges, while the half and quarter breeds will be the animals for the more southern district. The half and three-quarter breed cows, when matured, will weigh from fourteen hundred to eighteen hundred pounds.

Mr. Bedson has never crossed them except with a common grade of cows, but believes a cross with the Galloways would produce the handsomest robes ever handled, and make the range cattle of the world. In this he agrees with the opinion of Mr. Jones.

Half-breed cows have calved successfully in the spring when the temperature has been fifteen degrees

below zero. In one instance known, a buffalo cow calved at thirty degrees below zero, and no injury resulted to either cow or calf.

On the Bedson ranch the buffalo cross cattle live entirely on the prairie grasses, summer and winter, pawing up the roots and needing no care. Mr. Bedson is not yet making much effort to market his stock, and is getting only eighteen cents a pound for such as he kills for market, but the hides bring him \$50.00 each for robes. He has only twenty-five head of the half-breeds, but will have many more next year. Mr. Jones visited the Manitoba ranch last summer, and was very much pleased to learn of the result of Mr. Bedson's experiments. He offered his rival in the business no less than \$500.00 apiece for the twenty-five head, \$12,500.00 in all, but the offer was refused with a laugh. Mr. Bedson even refused to put a price on them.

It will take years to supplant the millions of range cattle with this new animal, but if longer experience proves the theories of these gentlemen to be correct, this will eventually be done, and one of the most radical changes ever effected in the animal industry of the world will be accomplished.

MORNING AND NIGHT.

Now points Aurora's rosy fingers through
The eastern gates to herald forth the day.
Go, banished all ye minor lights, away!
Great Phœbus comes, too bright for mortal view,
Reins up the starry steep his shining crew.
With glist'ning lances and with banners gay
He comes and power to make the world a day,
Yet mild as love and gentle as the dew.
He bathes in rosy tints the mountain's brow,
Then gilds along the hills and plains—a sight
The trooper Iris makes with fractured light.
Day trembles in the east. Protruding now
He voices all the sky. His broad'ning brow
And swelling form has burst the womb of night.

O, Night! Thou art but a curtained day,
That we may rest and be refreshed in sleep.
We could not weary vigils constant keep,
But after rest we rise and go our way
To work, or weep, or sing some roundelay.
O, Night! Where Death's dark curtain lies
more deep,
What weary cares are hushed in thy sure keep!
And thence shall we arise, go on our way,
Nor weep, nor toil, nor look for rest in vain?
Faith sees a light beyond Death's vale afar;
Night's stars proclaim the proof of coming morn;
Night follows day—the day returns again;
Hope's ray illumines Death's night—God's beacon
star,
The given proof of Heaven's eternal dawn.

L. E. HOLMES.

Thoughts and Facts for Women.

BY ADDIE DICKMAN MILLER.

CONSTANT ASSOCIATIONS.

There is a loneliness of soul that belongs to every person. Each soul identity must fight its own battles, must make its own conquests, and beat its retreats alone if perchance it be overcome. No other can fully know. Another may conjecture, but the exquisite torture of failure and the blissful delights of victory are alike the sole possession of the one who makes the attempt. The measure of a soul's greatness is a measure of its loneliness. It may talk over its experience, find companions, which, indeed, is one of the greatest sources of happiness in life, but when all is said and done, it, without choice, still stands apart in its individuality, which the nearest and dearest friend will sometimes misjudge. At what a reckless rate some people rob the soul of all its sacredness, making common knowledge of what should be strictly hid within their own bosoms. I mean the habit of commonly speaking of what pertains to themselves alone. Mankind cares very little for that one who has no unknown heart depths. There is a certain respect, also, to one's own feelings, which should be paid; they must not be exposed to the full glare of even friendly eyes, but all should feel, when in their presence, that they are sacred in that they belong to one who is immortal. Bowed heads and careful tread may only rightfully enter their presence. How wrong, then, is the habit of complaining over trials and temptations, making miserable the existence of every one about. The richest influences possible for us to exert are the ones oftenest repeated and most lasting. Such as are exerted over our nearest and dearest relatives, and yet with none do we behave so heedlessly, often pouring forth one complaint after another as though life were a mill, which ground out for a grist nothing but trouble. No one can blamelessly make the heavens seem heavy to others, no matter how near they may be—though a husband or a wife—and how culpable is that parent who so treats his child, fastening a feeling of disappointment and discouragement upon it ere life's realities have been tried. It is the hopeful, courageous people that do the progressive, upward work of mankind, and none have the right to "molest or make others afraid," any more in that which pertains to the unseen than the seen. Let them bury all within their own hearts that can do others no good. Not only that, but let it be buried so deep that even they themselves shall forget it, knowing that our constant associations can not but prove a revelation of the real being, strengthened and taught in its silent chambers, observed only by an omniscient eye.

WHOLESOME NEGLECT.

It often happens that mothers who are most careful are most neglectful of some of the vital points of child training. Not designedly so, of course, yet just as cruel results follow from their course of action as though they were, and the defects are none the less apparent in their children, for whom they would do anything or all things that lay in their power. The neglect comes in overdoing, in supplying this and that desire which the child might supply itself as well, and thus cultivate independence. It is not only a waste of the mother's energy, but it

is cruelty to the child, to thus prevent its development. Individuality can never come but by exercise of the powers. Many people have never tasted the delights of purely individual action. They can never do until others do. They think what others think, if such a term can be applied to what mental activity they have. They would as soon think of cutting off their right hand as of leaving off a habit which others of their "set" indulge in, for it would make them "peculiar." So they live out their existence, and when it is ended they are not missed, for they have not enough force of character to accomplish anything positive, and the world needs no other. In many cases a part of this is native weakness, but is oftener a result of training. Tiny babes are neither allowed to be good or bad. If good, they must be fondled, caressed and jostled about until they become bad; then mamma conscientiously lets everything else go, that she may nurse poor baby, for surely it must be ill, it is so cross. So she continues the treatment which has already tired the child out, and wonders that it is so fretful. Subject yourself, gentle mother, to a like course of proceedings, and learn whether you can endure it as long as your child before you are positively ill (humored). Children need to be left to think for themselves in their plays; an occasional general suggestion is far better for them than a constant director and waiter. The wise parent, while helpful beyond the child's ability, does not do for it what it can do for itself, but rather, by a studied neglect, develops its self reliance, without which it can never successfully cope with life.

WINTER EVENINGS WITH THE CHILDREN.

How to keep the children pleasantly occupied during these long winter evenings is one of the studies which now occupy the minds of anxious parents. Restless, curious, fun-loving childhood, how shall it be directed, that its impetuous outbursts may be kept in the right channel? If a responsible thing, it is also a joyous one, to have the guidance of pent up energies trying to burst their bonds, of curiosities searching the hidden, which seems to be everything in the great unknown world before them. And these qualities follow each natural, unperverted child nature to maturity. The parents need only possess themselves with patience, and determine not simply to endure, but to enjoy, the society of their children, and it becomes no difficult matter to make the home circle the most pleasant place in the world to the entire family. Too many parents consider the time spent with their family as "durance vile," and make no secret of disclosing the supposed fact. It would be very strange, indeed, if children did not find home somewhat irksome. But how spend the evenings? Children under two years of age should retire, at latest, by half past seven o'clock in the evening; and previous to that time miscellaneous duties and pleasures should be the order of the hour. Conversation, singing, story telling, nut cracking, shadow pictures, rehearsal of "pieces" for their school rhetoricals, a brief romp, and finally the lullaby. The younger ones well off to "dreamland," the rest of the evening will be spent to the lik-

ing of each. Let it be to the developing of native genius. Mental scientists teach us that the occupation of the last few hours before bed time form most largely the bent of thought and life, the mind going over and over, during the night, what has been of special interest to it previously. So seek to make the most of the evening hours. Supply Johnnie's love for architecture with pencil, rule and paper. Jane's love for reading, supply with nourishing mental food. Let boys and girls both indulge in fancy work. An æsthetic nature is as delightful in boys as in girls. Save some other way if you must, but supply what is necessary for the occupation of the evening hours, and you will be largely repaid.

SOME SECRETS OF GOOD COOKING.

The good cook is the one who knows how to prepare all sorts of dishes well, but especially the ones which form the substantial of the every day fare. Upon a good, wholesome, appetizing and nourishing diet, largely depends the health of the family, and it is most important that homekeepers know how to prepare such a diet. Flaky cakes are palatable, and rich puddings are delicious, but nicely prepared vegetables and spongy, nutritious bread are better for the health and muscle, and where the appetite is not perverted, are quite as inviting. There are some particulars with regard to common cooking, which, if observed, will bring blessings upon her who presides over the culinary department. The poor fire maker never makes a good cook. A good meal is always preceded by a good fire, and comes steaming hot to the table to be served. Always drop vegetables into hot water, with a quick fire underneath. How much nicer is a mealy, white potato than a soggy, dark one! The greater part of the difference lies in the manner of boiling. Vegetables should not remain in water a moment after they are nicely cooked, but they should be dressed at once, while yet boiling hot, and the dressing cooked in. Meat should be broiled over a very hot fire, and never allowed to stand in the grease. In using baking powders for biscuits, the milk or water to be used should be warm. The baking pan should also be warm, and the cakes should be placed close together to prevent spreading. If well mixed, a quick oven makes them delicious. Plan the meal so that all the dishes may be ready at the same time, and that just at the meal hour.

LETTERS WHILE AT SCHOOL.

Parents can not realize, except through a like experience when they were young, how much influence they may exert through their letters, upon their children who are away attending school. No word is lost, let the letter be ever so long. Often read and reread, the slightest hints make a deep impression and at times are the cause of decisions which ever after make prominent certain traits of character. Young people who have always been directly within home influences until their going away to school, are especially susceptible, for they realize the new responsibility of acting for themselves without counsel, and precepts from home are as the old land marks which are not to be mistaken. A quotation from one of Emerson's letters to a daughter in school is at hand. Its counsel would certainly be an assurance to the daughter of his deep interest in her. When wise precepts are put in such a way, few young persons close their hearts against them; "Finish every day and be done with it. For manners and for wise living it is a vice to remember. You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it

well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day for all that is good and fair. It is too dear, with its hopes and invitations, to waste a moment on the rotten yesterdays.

WASHING WITH BORAX.

For those who do their own washing, here is a method which recommends itself, and is certainly worth a trial: First, take the sheets and the cleanest of the white clothes and put them in warm suds to soak for a half hour or longer, until other work is done, and you are ready to wring them right into the boiler, in which put about a quart of quite hot water, a tablespoonful of borax, and one-fourth of a bar of soap. Fill the boiler with cold or cool water, and let them boil about ten minutes, then rinse in another tub. After wringing them from one water, put them directly on the line. The more soiled clothes, soak the same as the first, lifting them up from the suds two or three times before wringing out to put in the boiler. Dip out some of the boiling water, and put in more cold, with a little more borax and soap, before putting in the second lot of clothes. After soaking all the white clothes, pour out the first tub of suds and put in a nice rinsing water, with bluing, and suds all except the first boiler full in tub No. 2 and then rinse with the bluing water. Then wash the colored clothes in the sudsing water, and rinse them. Rub only the colored clothes. The borax whitens cloth, but does not rot it as sodas and other alkalies do, and not nearly so much soap is required as when coal oil is used.

SOME FACTS ABOUT REPOTTING PLANTS.

Plants, to do well in the house during the winter season, should be put into pots from four to six weeks before being taken indoors, that they may begin growing nicely while yet in the open air. The flower pots used in a dwelling house should be larger than those used for the same sized plant in a hot house, because of the variable atmosphere in a dwelling. A small, vigorous plant does much better in the house than a larger one, with roots that have become so massive that they can not be potted without cramping. After roots are once matted and partially deadened, it is better to take off the healthy shoots for potting, and throw away the parent stock. If the root seems diseased in any way, and you are anxious to save the plant, cut the top down to a good, healthy shoot, thus relieving the root. The soil should vary with the nature of the plant. It is the student of the habits of plants who succeeds in securing their vigorous growth. Thoroughly dampening the soil in the pots several times, with water in which has been put a very small part of carbolic acid, will kill small worms. Lice may be kept from the stems and leaves by washing them with the same preparation.

PHYSICAL IMPROVEMENT.

Dress makers' records show that American women average considerably larger than their mothers. This is due to the advanced thought and education which is urging woman forward in so many ways. Gymnasiums for young ladies in schools, that they may have the physical ability to develop their mental gifts, the outdoor exercise of professional women, the "outings" which the progressive mother has come to know are absolutely essential to the best doing of her many nerve-exhausting tasks; these all tend to physical development, while in itself it is a grand assurance of the justice of these onward movements and an earnest of the many good results to follow.

HOW TO BE MISERABLE.

Here is a prescription, given by Charles Kingsley, which will secure any one a successful passport from happiness to misery who will try it. It is, "Think about yourself, about what you want, what respect people ought to pay you, and what people think of you." Think much and constantly in this strain, and you may not only effect the desired result in yourself, but may work the same change in all who come about you.

STERILIZED MILK.

To rid milk entirely of the germs which create fomentation, raise it to the boiling point in small bottles, then seal with rubber and glass stoppers and boil the milk twenty minutes. This process sterilizes the milk, and it will remain good for eighteen or twenty days.

FASHION FREAKS.

Various styles of toques, turbans and walking hats are made for general wear by young ladies. The round toques are replacing the long, oval-crowned ones. They are made of velvet or cloth, in three soft puffs around the head, separated by folded bands of gros grained ribbon, and have a soft, wrinkled crown, which is covered and flattened on the right side by a large rosette of the ribbon, with its longest loops coming almost to the front. Various other styles of ribbons and velvets prevail. The toques are no longer confined to street wear or to tailor-made suits, but may be used with the handsomest costumes. Walking hats are of felt, with crown somewhat lowered, and, by way of change from last season, are trimmed very full with ribbon. Large, round hats are used for driving, for receptions, visits, etc., and are very pretty with black velvet crown, nodding tips along front and side, and a large, curving brim. The newest fancy in the brim of these hats is to cut them into six or eight large squares and bind the squares with gros grained ribbon. Black is much used in the trimming of bonnets. Felt and velvet bonnets will be chosen to correspond in color with the long cloak, which entirely hides the dress. For this once, certainly, Dame Fashion had an eye to economy, since one bonnet can be made to serve with various gowns. Among the fashionable trimmings for cloaks, is that of undressed seal skin, in its natural light brown shade. It may also be used for trimming cloth gowns. The novelty in cloaks is the Directoire, which is made up of faced cloth, opening over a fur vest, with high rolling collar and short fur reverses. Coachmen's collars, deep enough to be shoulder capes, are worn with these. Boas of ostrich feathers are great favorites. Tea gowns have ostrich feather trimming down each side of the front to give the effect of a boa. Fur tippets are very long and have a turned-over collar, which rolls outward high about the neck. House jackets of fleecy flannel are much worn, fitted in the back and cut so short as to be scarcely more than a yoke in front, the fronts falling over full white flannel, arranged in pleats or gathered, and belted with material of jacket.

BRIEF NOTES.

Charles Egbert Craddock (Miss Murfree), the successful novelist, has her home in a hotel in St. Louis. Her room is described, by a lady who visited it, as being barren of many things which the modern home keeper considers essential to a well furnished apartment, it being about as the hotel proprietor arranged it, Miss Murfree's only addition being a large office desk, at which she does her writing. She is described as of medium height, rather thick set, and quite lame. A pair of

blue-gray eyes gives a touch of color to a pale face. Her hair is abundant and of a reddish brown. Of a shy and retiring manner, Miss Murfree is yet thoroughly cordial, and delights in talking about her native Tennessee mountains.

Mrs. Ernestine Schaffner, of New York, spends the greater part of her time and money in behalf of prisoners whom she believes to be wrongfully accused. She visits the police courts, and where she sees a man or a woman who seems to her the victim of circumstantial evidence, she furnishes bail, and at her own expense secures the services of a lawyer. So far, Mrs. Schaffner's judgment has proved correct. She has always won the cases of her proteges, and has never lost a dollar by going bail for them.

Out of the two thousand and seventy-seven works of art displayed this year at the Royal Academy Exhibition, at Burlington House, three hundred and fifty were contributed by ladies; and out of a total of one thousand three hundred and thirty-five exhibitors, two hundred and sixty-two were lady artists, fifty-six of whom are married, and two hundred and six unmarried. Ladies are also represented in every one of the eight departments of art throughout the academy.

It is suggested that American women who ride should no longer follow the English fashion of sitting on the left side of the horse. There the custom of turning to the left on the road places the lady away from the wheels of any vehicle she may meet. But here common sense dictates that the women sit on the right. They have good precedent. The princess of Wales, for special reasons, always does, and the empress of Austria sits either way.

A unique congress of women will be that held next year in Paris to celebrate the centenary of the revolution. For three weeks the congress will be a national one, after which, for eight days, women from all parts of the world will be invited to take part. It is stated that twenty-five thousand women will be invited for the meeting on July 22. Woman's part in the revolution was so prominent, that it seems fitting that it should be remembered.

Mrs. Mary McMahon, probably the only woman in the United States who uses the hammer professionally, resides at Vineland, New Jersey. She is now engaged on her own residence, the entire work of which she has done herself. Architect, carpenter, plasterer and laborer, she will make of it a historical house. She is seventy years of age, yet is said to be as spry as a young person while in the perilous position of a shingler.

Mrs. Johnston, who, as Miss Harriet Lane, was mistress of the White House during the term of her uncle, President Buchanan, is now a white-haired and still handsome woman. She began her official life as the hostess of her uncle's house when he was secretary of state, and then presided over his establishment in London while he was our minister at the court of St. James.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the author of the successful novel, "Robert Elsmere," is the granddaughter of Dr. Thomas Arnold, and the niece of the late Matthew Arnold. From her personal resemblance to her uncle, it is said she might easily be taken to be his daughter.

Miss Whitney, the astronomer at Vassar college, and Miss Bird, the astronomer at Smith college are now engaged in establishing the longitude of the Smith college observatory. The two observatories, Smith and Vassar, are connected by telegraph, and apparatus has been arranged at each end of the line to register the time of the two colleges.

Miss M. E. Orr, of New York City, is unquestionably the fastest type-writer in the world. At a recent contest she wrote nine hundred and eighty seven words in ten minutes, excluding errors, or nearly ninety-nine words per minute, and was awarded the first prize, a gold medal, which she won over several male competitors.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is said to wear the same "best" dress through the season. If not the same dress, it is made on the same plan, being a white clinging silk, embroidered down the front in gold, and adorned around the neck with a high standing ruff, a la Queen Bess.

Mrs. Sarah W. Coates, of Kansas City, has a fortune estimated at \$10,000,000.00, which all came from a successful venture in real estate, a bit of land which cost her husband \$2,000. It was then a farm, but is now twenty acres in the heart of Kansas City.

Mme. Marie Roze is as devoted to her dogs as Sarah Bernhardt to her formidable pets, and it is said that she threatens to break her contract to sing in Australia unless the colonial prohibition of imported dogs be suspended in her favor.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt pays her physician \$10,000.00 a year. Mrs. William Astor pays her physician an average of \$20,000.00 a year.

The Queen of Italy reads and writes and sings and plays all by herself for three hours every day.

Miss Adelaide Thompson, of Philadelphia, is sixty years old and worth \$3,000,000.00.

ARTISTIC HANDIWORK.

A SLEEVE HOLDER.—Take soft, strong, crimson wool yarn and double in eight-fold strand three yards long. This must be closely twisted again; make it about a yard and a quarter in length. Form a two-inch loop in each end by folding the cord over and fastening securely with linen thread. Twist canary colored satin ribbon about the fastening to hide the stitches and fasten in a graceful bow. When donning a tight coat sleeve, pass the thumb through the loop of one end of the sleeve holder and wrap it about the dress sleeve, passing to the elbow and back again, slipping the remaining loop over the first one. It takes but a moment, but assures one comfort, so far as sleeves are concerned, for the outing.

DUST BAG.—No room in common use is considered well furnished now unless it contains a dust bag—that is, a bag containing a cloth to be used as a duster. A very pretty one may be made out of old black silk which has been laid aside as unfit for use. Cut into nice, even stripes, and sew neatly together. Crochet, in shell stitch, an oblong piece twelve by eighteen inches. Sew sides together and gather one end close, fastening upon it a bow of long loops from crimson ribbon two inches

wide, for bottom of bag. Use ribbon of same tint, one inch wide, for draw string of open end, run in, tie gracefully and hang over the back of a chair.

A CHILD'S MAT.—A pretty mat may be made by children by cutting scraps into small squares. All sorts of scraps may be used, but thick materials are the prettier. String these on strong twine by passing the needle through the center of the square until about three yards of twine have been covered. Break the twine and sew firmly, to prevent slipping. Roll this round and round, taking stitches back and forth as you proceed, until it is quite firm. After all has been rolled and sewed, take a pair of large scissors and trim away half, or until nice and even. This will be alike on both sides, and pretty and useful.

CHINA MOSAICS.—The latest in "crazy" work is that of china inlaying. Atoms of broken crockery of all kinds and colors are used. These are arranged in designs, neatly fitted together, and the interstices filled in with a cement of honey and gum. First break the pieces into a rough shape. In arranging them in the design put the glazed side outward on a pane of glass. After all are arranged, the fitting is done. When it is quite firm and hard, the glass is carefully taken off and the mosaic turned upward in its finished state.

SOFA PILLOW.—The newest design for a sofa cushion is the square down pillow, one side of which is covered with embroidery on Bolton sheeting, and the other with silk or silk plush. The Bolton sheeting is stamped with an all-over pattern in conventional design, the enclosed portions of the pattern tinted in colors, and the outlines worked in corresponding colors of rope silk. Some of the down pillows have the edges set in puffed silk, with laced cord of same color across.

HOME-MADE FANCY CHAIRS.—Take a plain wooden rocker or simple dining chair with woven rattan bottom. Paint it a very light tint of blue, yellow or pink. Dress with fancy scarf, allowed to fall over back and seat, or some pretty cushion made thin, covering the bottom and falling part way down the front. These are quite the rage at present.

MENU CARD.—A charming novelty is a menu card made by copying, in water colors, a rose, lily, cluster of forget-me-nots, or other chosen design, on bristol board. The flower should be represented in natural size. When it is dry, cut out carefully and print or write the menu on the reverse side.

PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES.—A pretty device for dressing photographs for the wall or mantel piece of the family room, is to fasten twigs together with fine wire, in the form of a frame, and varnish. Twigs fastened at each top corner and allowed to fall back may be used as an easel.

KITCHEN RECIPES.

FIG CAKE.—One and one-half cups of white sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of water, one-half cup of corn starch, one and one-half cups of flour, whites of six eggs, two teaspoons of baking powder. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, add the water, then the corn starch, flour and baking powder and the whites of the eggs well beaten. Bake in jelly pans, three or more. For the filling, take the whites of three eggs, three small cups of sugar, put the sugar in a sauce pan, moisten with

one-half cup of water, boil (without stirring) until a thick syrup, then turn it, still boiling, into the beaten whites of the eggs, beating all the time. Continue to beat until perfectly light, then take out enough to ice the top of the cake, and stir into the remainder one pound of figs, cut in small pieces. This forms a thick paste, with which spread the cake as you would with jelly, then ice the whole. Instead of figs, raisins or sliced citron may be used. Let me suggest that we put a spoonful of thick, sweet cream in, so that the icing will not break.

SPONGE CAKE PUDDING.—Make a sponge cake out of twelve eggs, half a pound of flour, one pound of white sugar, with the juice and grated rind of one lemon, and bake it a half inch in thickness, upon flat sheets or in shallow pans, previously greased and lined with jam. Then lay these in a baking dish until it is nearly full. Now make a nice boiled custard of three pints of milk, the yolks of six eggs, and six tablespoonfuls of white sugar. Season with a teaspoonful of extract of vanilla, and pour the hot custard over the layers of cake. Lastly, beat the six whites of eggs until they will stand alone, gradually adding four tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, and flavor with

bitter almond. Spread this meringue over the top of the pudding and brown slightly in the oven. This quantity is sufficient for sixteen persons, so that half the ingredients named above will be sufficient for a family of ordinary size. It makes a very nice dessert.

LADY SKIPWITH'S APOQUINIMIES.—Into one quart of flour, rub one tablespoonful of butter and two eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately until very light. Make into a paste with a pint of sweet milk. Roll this soft dough out on a board into a thin sheet and cut it into the shape of biscuits, only twice as large. Bake these cakes on a gridiron. They are to be eaten hot for tea, and are piled one on top of the other, in a large plate, when sent to the table, after having been severally dipped for a moment into melted butter. They were considered delicious when served at the "handed teas" among the old-time Virginians.

SQUASH MUFFINS.—One cup of cooked squash, one cup of milk, two cups of flour, one-half cup of sugar, one egg, a little salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder mixed in the flour. These are very nice.

Northwestern News and Information.

YUKON MINING EXPERIENCES.—THE WEST SHORE has taken special pains to lay before its readers the stories of miners returning from the Yukon country, feeling that the thousands who may be prompted by the reports of rich gold deposits along that stream and its tributaries to cast their eyes in that direction should have reliable information of the experiences of those who have already braved the hardships and privations of that region. These reports all lead to the conclusion that, no matter how rich the gold fields may be, the shortness of the season, the lack of mining facilities, the expense of getting in and out, and the cost of provisions, all combine to render it a most unprofitable field of labor for the ordinary miner. These remarks do not apply to the mines at Juneau and at other points along the coast, but to that vast interior region through which run the Yukon and its tributaries. The subjoined statement of George R. Perry is a simple narrative of his experiences in that region. He says: "We left Victoria in May, 1886, on the steamer *Idaho*, for Juneau. We stayed at Juneau seven months, waiting for news from Yukon. In the fall, about one hundred and thirty miners came down to Juneau and reported having done well. According to the paper published there, they had made from \$300.00 to \$3,000.00 each. On speaking to them, though, I found that fully a quarter of them had nothing, and those best off had from \$1,000.00 to \$1,200.00 each. They said they had tried several new creeks, and found gold in each, but not in paying quantities. We made up our minds to go, and I chartered a little steamer called the *Lucy*. Ten men went with me and paid their passage. Each of us took our own stores of flour, beans, bacon, tobacco, sugar, coffee and tools along. We left the steamer at Chilcat, one hundred miles from Juneau. From Chilcat we packed our supplies on sleds to the foot of the Chilcat mountains, which are four thousand feet high, and which we had to cross. There are very few days in

the year when the mountain can be crossed, as you have to go over a glacier. We staid fourteen days at a place called Sheep Camp, at the foot of the mountains, waiting a chance to cross over the summit, and then found our opportunity. We had to pay siwashes \$6.00 per hundred pounds to pack our supplies four miles, from the foot to the summit. After crossing the range we struck a series of small lakes, the headwaters of the Yukon river. The lakes were frozen over, and we dragged our sleds on the ice to Lake Lindeman, where we arrived in two days. We staid there a few days prospecting, and bought a boat from a white man who was there. Then he made a portage of a mile over a glacier to Lake Bennett, and then to Lake Tarkoo, where we were ice bound for four days. When the ice opened we followed Mud river through the canyon and over White Horse rapids to Lake Le Barge, passing Peel, Stewart and White rivers and Sixty Mile creek, which is forty-five miles in length. Between Mud lake and Tarkoo we struck a Tarkees Indian trading store, where we bought some fish. At Stewart river we met a band of thirty siwashes, who had skins, meat and fish to sell. We bought some moose skins, mountain sheep and cariboo meat and some fish. After passing the junction of the Hoodlinku and Yukon rivers, we pushed on down the Yukon to Forty-five Mile creek. We were then eight hundred miles from Juneau. We next came to a place called Fort Reliance, where we found twenty-five siwashes. White traders come up the Yukon in summer to this place to trade with the natives. In fact, they go as far as Stewart river, eighteen hundred miles from the mouth of the Yukon. At Fort Reliance we got more fish, trading soap for it. The natives were very anxious to get soap. I think they used it for tanning purposes. Forty miles below Fort Reliance, we came to Forty Mile creek, and poled our boats sixty miles up the creek against the current. Here and there we saw miners camping. They said

they had done little, owing to lack of water. We prospected all the way up, but did not find anything to pay. The creek is three hundred miles long, but we only went up sixty miles and then turned back down the creek fifteen miles. Here two of us went to work for wages for a firm named O'Hara & Hamilton, while the rest of the party went to work prospecting on a bar four miles below. They made \$4.00 a day each. O'Hara & Hamilton paid us \$8.00 a day as wages. They were making about \$150.00 a day each, but they had been about three years getting their machinery rigged up, during which they made next to nothing. Eight dollars a day may seem like pretty good pay, but it's nothing up there. A man, to save anything, must get \$25.00 a day. What did we have to pay for provisions? Well, flour was \$17.50 per hundred pounds, beans twenty-five cents a pound, sugar thirty-five cents a pound, tobacco \$1.50 a pound, bacon forty cents a pound, molasses \$2.00 per gallon, dried apples thirty cents a pound, condensed milk seventy-five cents a can, coffee sixty cents a pound, cheese \$1.25 a pound, rubber boots \$25.00 a pair, shirts \$4.00 each. We got our pay and paid for our goods in gold dust. We all carried scales to weigh it. The gold was reckoned at \$16.00 on ounce. After we had been working there ten days, Indians brought news that a rich strike had been made at Beaver creek, four hundred miles lower down the river. We all quit work and started for there, but on arrival we found no one there. If there had been a strike made, it had petered out. We met two men on the creek, who had been up to the head, but they said it was no good. We were now getting short of supplies, and determined to go to the nearest trading point, which was four hundred miles below. This was Clakiyet, a post of the Alaska Commercial Company. When we got there we found the post buildings deserted. The siwashes told us that the white traders there, thinking that a good many miners would be coming down the river dead broke, and would have to get something to eat whether they had any money or not, and if refused would take it, had gone away, taking all the stores along with them. We then pushed on to the next post, Newikaket. As we went we were joined by some white men, who had been working, but had not got out enough gold to pay, and they, too, were going after supplies. At Newikaket we found the post deserted for the same reason that the other one was. We then went to the next post below, Anvie, and found that, too, deserted. At Mission post, two hundred miles below, we found the agent, but he had nothing in store. Our supplies then were very low. We got a few fish from the siwashes, which they had caught with traps. We were then sixteen hundred miles from Forty Mile creek, and determined to go down to St. Michael's [near the mouth of the Yukon], the next nearest post, four hundred miles below, arriving there August 11th of this year. There were twenty-six in our party, and the Alaska Commercial Company's agent there, Mr. Newman, said he thought the chances of our getting away were very slim. He expected the steamer *Bear* on the 16th, but Captain Healey of that vessel had notified him that he would take no miners on board. They must all go back over the Chilcat mountains as they came. The miners kept coming in until there were seventy-four of us there. There was one woman, too, a Mrs. Nelson, who had come through down the Yukon from Juneau. We held a meeting and appointed a committee to see Captain Healey on his arrival, tell him of our condition, and ask for transportation. Early in the morning of September 12 an Indian girl awoke us, shouting "Steamer! Steamer!" We got up and found it was the United States steamer *Thetis*. Our committee went to Captain Emory, and he agreed to take us all on board except the woman, his orders forbidding a woman going on a war vessel.

She, however, got passage with Captain Nordberg, on the steamer *Sylvia Handy*, which came into St. Michaels for provisions, and he brought her down. The *Thetis* took us to Galvin bay, and thence to Oonalaska. Here eighteen of us were transferred to the revenue cutter *Rush*, which took us to San Francisco, the captain charging us, according to law, twenty-five cents a day each for food. The *Thetis* took the balance of our party to Sitka, where they made their way to Juneau, Victoria and other places.

TIMBER ON THE NORTH PACIFIC COAST.—The Northern Pacific coast, west of the Cascade mountains, from Northern California to Alaska, includes the largest forests of fir, pine and cedar timber, within reach of transportation routes, in the world, and covers an area of sixty thousand square miles, of which four-fifths are forest. The quality of the timber, which is principally fir, in its several varieties, is unequaled for all kinds of construction requiring strength and durability. The red and yellow firs are from twenty-five to forty per cent. stronger than the white pine, and much stronger and freer from knots and wain than the yellow pine. They are so long that sticks of almost any desired length and thickness can be obtained, yet generally not so large as not to be easily logged. Trees from which timbers one hundred and fifty feet long and eighteen inches square can be cut are common. The ordinary dimensions are from two and one-half to four feet in diameter, and one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty feet in height. Larger trees, cutting twenty-five thousand to thirty thousand feet of dimension lumber, are not uncommon. The finest timber of all, called larch, but really a pine, is found along the western slope of the Cascade range, and on the Coast and Olympic ranges, at an elevation of from sixteen hundred to twenty-four hundred feet above tide water. It is from three to four feet in diameter, and from eighty to one hundred and twenty feet without limb or knot. The bark and sap are each about one and one-half inches thick. The grain of the wood is of a fine straw color, taking a high polish (dry), and makes beautiful finishing lumber. It much resembles the Alaska cedar, but is harder, and extends for many miles in an almost unbroken line along the slopes of the mountain ranges, and in many places the trees grow so close together that a loaded pack horse can only be driven through the wider spaces. It will be easily credited that such forests yield from two hundred thousand to five hundred thousand feet per acre, and in some cases much more. There are also large tracts of spruce, ash, oak, maple and alder, all excellent for the manufacture of furniture and agricultural implements. The maple burl is equal to any in the world in the beauty and variety of its mottled grain. The cedar (*Thuja Occidentalis*) attains enormous size, growing sometimes two hundred and fifty feet high. It is used for mouldings, house finishing, tubs, pails, shingles, and the finer kinds of carpenter work, especially doors, windows, blinds and sashes. The immense quantity of timber used and exported from the mills of Oregon and Washington so far have been cut principally from the narrow strips adjacent to the water courses. The demand, both for home consumption and for shipment, has grown largely since the completion of the several transcontinental railroads, across Idaho, Utah and Montana, into Oregon and Washington; and it must be supplied from the vast untouched forests on the mountain water sheds. These can only be reached by logging railroads, of which several have been built, and are working to their full capacity and are paying well. Others are now building. One of these, reaching out northeasterly from Vancouver, at the head of ship navigation on the Columbia river, ninety-two miles from the sea, will

tap one of the richest timber regions on the Pacific coast. The writer has spent many years among the grand forests of which he has written, but which he has not attempted to fully, or even faintly, describe above. Standing on the slopes of the Cascades, the eye vainly seeks to penetrate more than a few rods through the array of stately fir and pine giants, but it will not be long before these solitudes will be alive with the sounds and scenes of the logger's and lumberman's busy life, the music of saw mills along the thousand streams which leap down the mountain sides, and the rumbling of the railroad trains carrying millions of feet of logs and lumber daily to tide water. Come on, you men of brain, muscle and capital, from the old northwest, where the yield is from ten to thirty thousand feet per acre, and any stick six inches in diameter is called a log. There is plenty of work for you to do here and plenty of money for you to make, and you will run no risk of freezing to death or being carried away by a cyclone in this country.—R. A. Habbersham, in *Journal of Commerce*.

PRECIOUS METAL PRODUCT OF 1887.—The director of the mint has submitted to congress a report on the production of precious metals in the United States during the year 1887. The product of gold amounted to one million five hundred and ninety six thousand five hundred fine ounces, of the value of \$33,093,000.00. The product of silver amounted to forty-one million two hundred and sixty-nine thousand two hundred and fifty fine ounces, of commercial value about \$40,450,000.00, and of the coin value of \$53,408,800.00. The gold product fell off from that of the preceding year, when it was \$35,000,000.00. The silver product increased over that of the preceding year, when at coining value it was \$51,000,000.00. The product was distributed by states and territories as follows, in coining values:

	Gold.	Silver.	Total.
Montana.....	\$ 5,230,000	\$15,500,000	\$20,730,000
Colorado.....	4,000,000	15,000,000	19,000,000
California.....	13,400,000	1,500,000	14,900,000
Nevada.....	2,500,000	4,900,000	7,400,000
Utah.....	220,000	7,000,000	7,220,000
Idaho.....	1,700,000	3,000,000	4,700,000
Arizona.....	890,000	3,800,000	4,690,000
New Mexico.....	500,000	2,300,000	2,800,000
Dakota.....	2,400,000	40,000	2,440,000
Oregon.....	900,000	10,000	910,000
Alaska.....	875,000	800	875,000
Washington.....	150,000	100,330	250,000
Texas.....	250,000	250,000
North Carolina.....	225,000	5,000	230,000
Georgia.....	110,000	500	110,500
South Carolina.....	50,000	500	50,500
Miscellaneous.....	3,000	2,500	5,500
Totals.....	\$33,093,000	\$53,408,800	\$86,501,800

The value of gold deposited at the mint was \$84,667,771.00, of which \$31,444,067.00 was of domestic production, and \$39,971,051.00 consisted of foreign gold bullion and coin. The deposits and purchases of silver at mints amounted, at coining rate, to \$46,947,792.00. The imports of gold into the United States amounted to \$33,889,299.00. The imports of silver bullion and coin were \$16,772,614.00, nearly all of which was from Mexico. Silver ores were also imported, principally from Mexico, of the value of \$5,242,136.00. The director estimates the total metallic stock in the United States on the 1st of June, 1888, to have been; Gold coin, \$592,129,702.00; gold bullion in the mints, \$115,710,817.00; total gold, \$746,840,519.00; silver dollars, \$597,099,790.00; subsidiary coin, \$76,400,942.00; silver bullion in the mints, \$10,154,905.00; total silver, \$384,655,537.00; total gold and silver, \$1,090,496,056.00. An inquiry as to the value of gold and silver used in the industrial arts of the United

States during the year 1887, shows a consumption of gold of \$11,672,606.00; and of silver, \$5,241,998.00. The price of silver varied considerably during the year, the average being ninety-eight cents per fine ounce. The amount of silver purchased for the silver dollar coinage was twenty-four million seven hundred and ninety-six thousand two hundred and seventy-eight ounces, costing \$24,221,257.00, the average cost to the government being \$0.9768 per fine ounce.

MACKENZIE RIVER AND FORT SIMPSON.—Rev. J. W. Garton, an Episcopal clergyman, who has been located at Fort Simpson, on the Mackenzie river, sixteen hundred miles north of Calgary, arrived in Winnipeg with his wife the other day *en route* for England. In an interesting interview with a *Call* reporter, Mr. Garton said his work in the north was among the Dog Ribs and Slavis tribes, the former numbering about eight hundred and the latter about two hundred and fifty, at Fort Simpson. The tribes are much larger than represented by these figures, but are scattered in all parts of the country. Mr. Garton describes these Indians as being more civilized than the tribes farther south. They dress in European style, and are strangers to the blanket and paint, the two principal features of the costume of the plains Indians. They are neighborly among themselves and well disposed toward the whites, with whom they are anxious to trade. Mr. Garton attributes the superior civilization of these northern aborigines, as compared with their brethren of the plains, to the fact that they escaped the degrading evils and vices of white men, to which poor Lo falls an easy victim when once he comes in contact with them. Speaking of the climatic conditions of the Mackenzie river district, Mr. Garton states that the winter usually sets in about the middle of October, and lasts until the middle of April. During January and February the average temperature is about thirty-six degrees below zero, and last year the lowest point touched was fifty-four below. For about six weeks in midwinter there is only about four hours of daylight, darkness setting in about 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, and in midsummer the days are correspondingly long. Plowing commences in the latter part of May. Vegetables and barley are grown successfully. Wheat has vegetated luxuriantly, but has generally failed to ripen. Mr. Garton brings the very interesting information that the Indians living in the neighborhood of Fort Wrigley report finding a yellowish metal, which they have used for killing birds. The metal used is supposed to be nothing less than precious gold. Mr. Garton says that Mr. Ogilvie, who is now exploring the Yukon country for the government, will be at Fort Smith this fall on his way home, and if this matter is brought to his notice he will probably take time to make an investigation. He reports that Lord Lonsdale was at Ft. Simpson, and went down the Mackenzie river to the Arctic sea to hunt musk-oxen and to explore. The Hudson Bay Company's steamer *Wrigley* now navigates the Mackenzie river between Fort Smith and Peel river, a distance of fourteen hundred miles, and makes the round trip in twenty-one days. The boat is a propeller, with a ninety-foot keel and fourteen-foot beam, and is well adapted for river navigation. Mr. Garton says there are no horses or wagons in the Mackenzie river basin, and that many of the natives have never seen such things. At each Hudson Bay post a few head of cattle are kept for milking purposes.

THE SUMMERS DISTRICT, IDAHO.—From Frank Harris, who recently returned from an extended trip through the mining regions of the northern portion of this county, we gain the following particulars concerning the Summers mining district.

This new and promising camp was struck in September, 1887, by Messrs. James Summers and James Ruth. The district was laid out in June last, and lies to the eastward of the Seven Devils district, and covers all that portion of Washington county drained by the Rapid river and its tributaries. Only a small amount of development work has been done in the district, though sufficient to demonstrate the fact that there are several valuable deposits of gold and silver ore in sight. Messrs. Ruth, Summers and Wilkison are the owners of three of these, upon which work has been done, viz., the Twin Lakes, Bostonia and Magnolia, all of which lie on the same ridge and nearly adjoining. The ore in all of these claims shows free gold, native silver, black sulphurets and sylvanite. Some of the black sulphuret ore, taken from the Twin Lakes mine, assayed \$3,700.00 per ton, about equal in gold and silver. Two miners have been engaged in extracting gold from the latter mine, which is assorted and the silver portion is packed to Ruth's mill, near Ruthsburg, for reduction. The ledge is about two and a half feet in width, with a rich pay streak of about six inches, although the whole body will yield large profits when it can be milled near the mine. The Bostonia ledge is about four feet in width at the discovery point, and, as far as the same can be traced on the surface, shows ore that will yield handsomely when reduction works are erected handy. The Magnolia, the largest of the known ledges of the district, is indeed a bonanza, and when once opened, with milling facilities handy, will more than meet the expectations of its lucky and deserving owners. Messrs. Richards, Mark Leonard and Houlahan also have on the same ridge two promising ledges showing free gold and sylvanite ore from the surface down. Rapid river, which is so appropriately named, furnishes water and power sufficient to operate all the mill machinery that will ever be necessary, and in close proximity to the mines, while timber for fuel and lumber is handy and abundant. These mines are situated just one hundred miles from Weiser, the nearest railroad point, and eight miles from the wagon road leading to the Seven Devils copper camp. Messrs. C. C. Wing and John Mulloy have three locations lying to the westward of the point mentioned, which prospect fairly well. Our informant also has a location which adjoins the Twin Lakes mine on the west, and which he thinks will loom up with development. Another year will bring this camp to the front, and we confidently expect to see a permanent boom inaugurated, the like of which has not been seen in Idaho for many years—*Weiser Leader*.

EXPERIMENTAL FARM IN B. C.—Experimental farms have been established in five places in the western provinces by the Canadian government, one of them being located at Aggaziz, B. C. Of this, the *Colonist* says: "Prof. Saunders, superintendent of the dominion experimental farm, left for Aggaziz tonight to complete arrangements for fencing, clearing and planting a portion of the property. There was some difficulty in regard to the title to a part of the farm, but it is understood that this has been satisfactorily arranged. It is too late this year to begin the erection of farm buildings and the residences of the manager and help, but they will be proceeded with early next season. Prof. Saunders said that the principal attention would at first be devoted to the demonstration of the kinds of fruit most adapted to the climate of the coast. He was of the opinion that the soil and climate made it possible to grow many fruits to perfection and with profit. Hitherto little attention has been paid by agriculturists to fruit growing. They did not select the finest varieties, nor did they endeavor to care for the trees as should be done in order to produce the best results. He had noticed, in the orchards around Victoria, that there

were many pear trees of little value in any sense. In order that good results might be attained, it was necessary that four or five varieties of pears should be cultivated, enabling the grower to market them during the course of several months. This practice was equally profitable with fruits. The lands north and south of Frazer river, and in the islands of the gulf, were eminently adapted to fruit culture, and Prof. Saunders hoped that the success of the experimental farm in fruit growing would be an incentive to farmers to engage in it on a larger and more practical scale than hitherto, and that the extensive area of unoccupied land would become cultivated. Poultry was another branch of farming that could be engaged in in British Columbia with excellent results. The climate was very favorable for the purpose, and the high prices paid for poultry and eggs guaranteed profitable returns. About two hundred of the best varieties were now being raised at Ottawa, and these would be distributed among the five experimental farms. Prof. Saunders will remain a day or two at Harrison, and again at the experimental farm at Brandon, Manitoba. At Indian Head, N. W. T., twenty thousand forest trees have been planted, and it is the intention to plant fifty thousand more this year. It is hoped, in the course of a couple of years, to gradually cover the treeless prairies of the northwest with woods."

ORO FINO DISTRICT, MONTANA.—In the Oro Fino mining district, twelve miles in a southeasterly direction from the town of Deer Lodge, at the summit of the main range of the Rockies, is located the promising group of mines of the Champion Consolidated Mining Company, a Deer Lodge corporation, consisting of four claims, the Champion, Lillie, May and Augusta. On the Lillie the company has sunk a shaft to a depth of two hundred and ten feet, and cross cut the ledge at one hundred and fifty feet, where eight feet of ore has been opened up that is said to run a hundred ounces silver and \$11.00 in gold to the ton. It is the intention of the company to make another cross cut at two hundred and fifty feet, and if the quantity and quality of the ore continue up to the standard indicated by the showing at the one-hundred-and-fifty-foot level, the Champion Consolidated will rank among the very best pieces of mining property in the territory. A first-class steam hoist is in operation at the mine, and sinking is proceeding at the rate of one and one-half feet per day, the company having let a contract for this work at \$30.00 per foot. The mines referred to, which were located by Joseph Hanbury, lie on the summit of Gospel mountain, in about the center of the district. The company, feeling assured that they have a good thing, state that they will spare neither brains nor money in placing their property on a paying basis at the earliest practicable moment. In the vicinity of this group are three other mines in process of development, that are making a fine showing, but this property is especially big with promise. That the Oro Fino district is rich in mineral treasure, is a fact long known to prospectors. Hitherto, having lacked the necessary capital and enterprise, it has remained undeveloped to any extent; but now, these essentials being supplied, its wealth will be brought to the surface, and the camp will probably soon occupy the position among mineral producers which its merits justify. There are already about two hundred locations in the district, and Deer Lodge county has every reason to feel proud of the results promised by Oro Fino in the laudable ambition to rival the resources of the many other prolific mining fields of that county.—*Helena Mining Review*.

PUGET SOUND LOGGING OUTPUT.—C. L. White, of the Pacific Mill Company, has made public an interesting statement

of the principal mills of the sound during the past year. The districts and logging outputs are as follows:

Snohomish	100,000,000 feet.
Skagit	76,500,000 "
Satsop Railroad	46,000,000 "
Gray's Harbor Railroad	40,000,000 "
Stillaguamish	40,000,000 "
King County	35,000,000 "
Hood's Canal	25,000,000 "
Blanchard Railroad	16,000,000 "
North Bay	15,000,000 "
Olympia and Vicinity	8,000,000 "
Whidby Island	10,000,000 "
North of Point Wilson	8,000,000 "
Whatcom and Vicinity	15,000,000 "
Total	434,500,000 feet.

The estimate for the lumber product of the coming year is as follows:

Port Blakely	75,000,000 feet.
Tacoma Mill Company	63,000,000 "
Port Gamble	48,000,000 "
Pacific Mill Company	45,000,000 "
Port Discovery	36,000,000 "
Port Hadlock	35,000,000 "
St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Company	30,000,000 "
Port Ludlow	28,000,000 "
Port Madison	24,000,000 "
Stetson & Post	18,000,000 "
Utsalady	18,000,000 "
Oregon Improvement Company	17,000,000 "
Commercial Mill Company	12,000,000 "
Gig Harbor	12,000,000 "
Port Townsend	12,000,000 "
Total	473,000,000 feet.

If this estimate is correct, it implies that there will be an increase in the output of about forty million feet. The above calculations do not take into consideration all the numerous mills in the sound district, whose output is comparatively small. The lumber estimates are made on a basis of all mills working on full time.

THE NORTHWESTERN LINE.—The Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway has earned for itself the reputation of being the first to inaugurate any improvement in railway travel between the Twin Cities and Chicago, without waiting until circumstances might compel it to follow the lead of some rival company. It was the first line to place dining cars on the trains between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and this branch of the service has now become noted, the country over, for its efficiency and liberality; and it is not surpassed, if equaled, by any line east or west. It put on the celebrated "Short Line Limited," with magnificent new equipment, and is making a better record for continuous fast time than any other line in the country. Then came the celebrated vestibuled trains between the Twin Cities and Chicago, and as usual the Northwestern line took the lead, and not only originated the move, but was the first to put these trains in service, not using old cars fixed over, but again furnishing new equipment from baggage to sleeping cars, all built expressly for these trains and completely vestibuled, Pullman and Wagner cars being run on alternate days. These cars were as perfect in appointment and fitting as it was deemed possible to make them, and once more it seemed that the limit of luxury and beauty had been reached, but now the Pullman cars on this run have again been replaced by others of a later build, with new and original improvements; and new Wagners will also shortly be substituted. The record of "The Northwestern Line" speaks for itself, and its great popularity with the public is not the result of a systematic sounding of its own praises, but is founded

on the solid approval of its patrons, with whom its proud boast of being "always on time" has become an article of faith. W. H. Mead, of Portland, represents the line on the coast.

SEATTLE & NORTHERN RAILROAD.—Elijah Smith, president of the O. R. & N. Co., and W. H. Holcomb, vice president and manager of the Union Pacific, together with a large number of influential and wealthy men, including prominent citizens of Seattle, have incorporated the Seattle & Northern Railroad Co., with a capital stock of \$2,000,000.00. The object of the company is to construct a railroad from Seattle to the Skagit river, where it will branch in three directions. One branch will run westward to Fidalgo island, where the company owns fine harbor facilities and three thousand acres of coal land; another north to Blaine, on the international boundary line, presumably to connect with some line running south from the Canadian Pacific; and a third across the mountains to Spokane Falls, by a route not yet selected. The object of the last route would undoubtedly be to connect with the O. R. & N. and Union Pacific systems in Eastern Washington, a new connecting link for eastern business being the route now under survey from the Utah & Northern, through Bitter Root valley, to the Cœur d'Alene mines, connecting there with the Washington & Idaho branch of the O. R. & N. now under construction. These lines would give the Union Pacific the most complete system in the northwest that could possibly be constructed. Its lines would ramify the mining, stock raising and agricultural sections, with terminal seaports at Portland and Seattle, and the main line for eastern connection beyond Ogden or Granger. A line from Portland north to Seattle would be a natural and desirable sequence. The purchase last summer of large real estate interests in Spokane Falls by Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific, points in the same direction as this new corporation.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY STATISTICS.—The total valuation of in 1887 was \$61,562,739.00. In 1888 the same assessors reported that the real and personal property in the thirty-four counties of the territory was worth, for purposes of taxation, \$84,641,548.00, an increase in one year of \$23,078,809.00. It is possible that there is another political division of the United States in which the value of its property has increased during the past year at the rate of thirty-three per cent. If there is, the official figures have yet to reach our vision. This great increase can not be attributed to the adding of the value of railroad property to the assessments, because the average rate of increase in value is as great in counties where there is not a mile of railroad as it is in counties having many miles of track; and in one county, Garfield, where there are several miles of railroad, there was a notable decrease in the valuation. Garfield is, also, the only county in the territory that reports a decrease. Pierce county, in which is Tacoma, showed the greatest increase in wealth, \$8,139,712.00. Next is Spokane, with an addition to its tax roll of \$3,270,874.00; then Whitman, with an addition of \$2,879,365.00; then King, in which is Seattle, with an addition to her wealth of \$1,579,604.00; and then Walla Walla comes up with \$1,562,785.00 added to her property, giving her a total valuation of \$6,754,940.00. In total valuation, King stands at the head, with \$15,016,795.00; Pierce next, with \$14,021,842.00; then Spokane, with \$7,212,509.00; then Whitman, with \$7,084,745.00; then comes Walla Walla, much the smallest in area of the six, with her \$6,754,940.00.

IDAHO PLACER MINES.—The large placer grounds in Cariboo, in Bingham county, Idaho, have gone into new hands.

Cariboo has been known a long time as a good placer country, but the claims were so divided up that they could not be worked to advantage. Mr. C. J. Clark took hold of the matter three or four months ago and bought out the owners, some fifteen in all. This done, he organized in Chicago the American Placer Company, composed of Chicago, Michigan and Ohio men of large capital. The capital stock was placed at five hundred thousand shares, at \$16.00 each. Alfred Kiddor, of Marquette, Michigan, is president, and W. B. Dalliba general manager. The company owns five thousand acres of placer ground, extending twelve miles along McCoy creek, and ranging from five to eight feet deep. It samples from fifteen cents up to a number of dollars per cubic foot, some of the gravel close to bed-rock running up to nearly \$20.00 per yard. It was only a few weeks ago that the titles were all made clear and the placers fully possessed by the new company, and yet they have three hundred men and sixty teams now making a ditch seven feet wide at the bottom, eleven at the top, and five feet deep. This ditch will be twelve miles long, tapping various small streams along the rim, also Jack-knife and Tin Cup creeks, and will convey seven thousand cubic inches of water to the placers, which, with the four thousand inches already supplied, will be ample to run a dozen or fifteen giants three months in a season. There is ample fall for all purposes.

SMELTER AT TACOMA.—Work is progressing rapidly on the great smelter at Tacoma, the machinery for which will soon be received. The plant will be very extensive. The main building will be one hundred by two hundred feet, and will cover seven immense furnaces, each of which will have a capacity of smelting eighty tons of ore every twenty-four hours. It will have a substantial wooden frame, covered and sided with heavy corrugated iron. All the furnaces and smoke stacks will be of the very best quality of brick. Three-quarters of a million brick have been ordered from the manufacturers, of Vashon island, while forty thousand fire brick have been ordered from England. The engine room will be fifty feet square. The next building in size will be the calcine furnace building, which will be ninety by one hundred and fifty feet. It will be located close to the large structure containing the furnaces. Next to this will be located the extensive stamping works of the great plant. This building will be fifty by one hundred feet, and will be thoroughly equipped with all the latest approved machinery, as will all the other departments of the smelter. The general office building, which will contain the assay office and other offices, will be forty by sixty feet. The assay office will contain two large assay furnaces, in charge of one of the best chemists and metallurgists in the United States. It is calculated that the plant will be completed and ready for operation by the first of March next.

ELECTRICITY FROM WILLAMETTE FALLS.—It seems now that the long cherished scheme of supplying Portland with electricity from the wasted energy of the Willamette falls is about to be realized. The Willamette Falls Electric Light Company has been organized, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000.00, for the purpose of acquiring the property of the present company supplying electric lights in this city and title to all the water power at Oregon City, both of which objects have been accomplished. The directors of the new company are such well known and substantial business men as R. H. Thompson, J. C. Moreland, G. W. Weidler, L. L. Hawkins, W. K. Smith, James Lotan, P. F. Morey, E. L. Eastham and D. P. Thompson. It is proposed to furnish power for lights and machinery by generating electricity at the falls and conveying it to Portland,

East Portland and Albina by wire. Power from one-half-horse to fifty-horse will be supplied to miscellaneous customers, and even greater for special purposes. It is expected that this company will supply the motive power for the cable road to Portland Heights. It will be able, also, to supply electric lights for public and private use much cheaper than at present. Besides what it uses for this purpose, it will have water power in abundance, as well as excellent factory sites, to sell at Oregon City.

SALMON PACK ON THE PACIFIC COAST.—Revised figures of the season's pack of salmon since those given in September, place the British Columbia pack at one hundred and fifty-six thousand five hundred cases, as follows: Fraser river, fifty thousand; Skeena river, seventy-one thousand; Rivers inlet, twenty thousand; Naas river (not before reported), twelve thousand; Alert bay, three thousand five hundred. The salted pack is three thousand one hundred and thirty barrels, put up on the Skeena and Naas rivers, Alert bay and Rivers and Smith inlets. The total salmon pack in the five canneries operating at various points on the waters of Puget sound is twenty-four thousand four hundred cases for the season, the largest yet in the history of the industry in that region. As previously stated, Columbia river canneries packed three hundred and sixty-nine thousand cases. Adding to these the pack of the Sacramento river, points along the coast of Oregon and Washington and the Alaska canneries, and we have a total of one million cases, of two dozen cans each, as the total pack of salmon on the Pacific coast.

DEEP SEA FISHING.—Articles of incorporation of the Astoria & North Pacific Deep Sea Fishing Company have been filed at Astoria. The incorporators are Isaac Bergman, Ludwig Mortensen and Thomas R. Lougherty. The business is catching, preserving, packing and selling all kinds of fish found in the waters of the Pacific ocean and its tributaries. The principal office is in this city. The capital stock is \$20,000.00, divided into two hundred shares of \$100.00 each. The idea is to build a suitable vessel at once. The vessel proposed to be used will be built there, under the supervision of Captain Mortensen, who recently built the fine steamer *Michigan*. The dimensions of the vessel will be one hundred and twelve feet over all, twenty-five feet beam, and nine feet depth of hold, the tonnage to be about one hundred and seventy tons. It is proposed to have the vessel ready for business about April 1, 1889. She will be so built that steam power can be put in her if desired.

RICH QUARTZ ON THE SWAUK.—Thomas Meagher, who is engaged in mining on the Swauk, cleaned up \$1,400.00 in nuggets and fine gold. Among the nuggets was one weighing \$64.00. In company with Mr. Black, he traced the float and discovered a fine ledge, which was regarded by them as the long sought mother lode. They first discovered decomposed quartz, which showed from two to a hundred colors to the pan, and after going through this they struck what they regard as the main ledge. This is free milling, and will assay about \$80.00 to the ton. This gold discovery is within twenty-five miles of Ellensburg, and almost within sight of the railroad. It is regarded as a most important discovery.

NEW SAW MILL FOR NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.—A company has been formed, under the title of the Westminster Sawmill Company, for the purpose of building and operating a saw mill, to be located on Herring's point, opposite Sapperton.

The company starts with a capital of \$30,000.00, with power to increase to \$300,000.00. Considerable stock has been taken up by prominent citizens of Westminster, and the balance is being taken up by English capitalists. The company has acquired one hundred and eighty acres on Herring's point, which gives about half a mile of water frontage, with a sufficient depth of water for any class of deep sea vessels. The Southern railway will run through the company's premises, which will give excellent shipping facilities by rail. Large timber limits have been secured in a locality easy of access at all seasons of the year. Building operations will be commenced early next year, and the mills will be cutting timber before the end of the season.

CABLE RAILROAD IN SEATTLE.—The first cable railroad north of San Francisco has been built and put in operation in Seattle, running east from the business portion of the city to the shores of the beautiful Lake Washington. The Seattle Construction Co., its builders, have spent \$200,000.00 in its construction and equipment, and will expend \$50,000.00 more building a pavilion at the lake and putting excursion steamers on that lovely sheet of water. A real estate bonus of seven hundred lots was given the company by various citizens, which is estimated to be worth \$700,000.00 within ten years. As an evidence of enterprise and confidence in the future growth of the city, the construction of this road will be of great benefit to Seattle, while its operation will be a great convenience to a large number of people.

STANDARD FARM MACHINERY.—One of the largest business houses in the west is that of Fawcett Brothers, importers of and general agents for farm machinery of all kinds, including such celebrated articles as the Moline wagons, Continental reapers, Plano harvesters, Champion revolving rakes, Morrison steel plows, Climax disc harrows, Badger State fanning mills, Victor scales, Fawcett Bros. celebrated carriages and buggies, and a great many other standard farm machines and implements of all kinds. The business of this firm extends throughout the entire northwest, supplied from its two houses, one in Portland and the other in Tacoma, in both of which places extensive warehouses are maintained.

TACOMA STREET CAR LINES.—Nelson Bennett, the well known contractor, who secured a fifty-year street railway franchise on the principal thoroughfares of Tacoma, and constructed, at a cost of \$25,000.00, the system now in operation, has sold a three-fourths interest to Henry Villard and Thomas F. Oakes, president of the Northern Pacific, for \$100,000.00. Electric power will be put on all feasible routes, and cables will be introduced upon others, especially Ninth and Eleventh streets. Tacoma will soon have one of the best equipped street car systems in the west. The company owns a large water power near the city, where electricity will be generated.

PUGET SOUND, SKAGIT & EASTERN R. R.—John Campbell, of Maryport, England, and H. W. Wheeler, J. M. Moore and W. E. McMillan, of Seattle, have incorporated the Puget Sound, Skagit & Eastern Railroad Company, with headquarters at Seattle. The expressed object of the company is to construct and operate a line of railway from Burrow's bay, in Skagit county, to Camp Spokane, on the Columbia river, in Lincoln county, and branch lines in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. It certainly can not be many years before a railroad will cross the

mountains from either the Skagit or Whatcom district, and this company may be the one to build it.

ASTORIA & SOUTH COAST R. R.—Reference has been made to the railroad enterprise organized by the citizens of Astoria, to connect that city with the agricultural, timber and coal lands to the southward. Contract for clearing the right of way through the Skipanon woods has been let and the work is already under way. This road will be of great benefit to the city and its business interests, and its construction will be pushed with all speed possible. The ultimate object is to extend this road across the coast mountains and through the Willamette valley, crossing all the roads there and connecting with the Oregon Pacific.

ELLENSBURGH IMPROVEMENTS.—Within the city limits of Ellensburg, W. T., the real estate transfers for the first ten months of the current year represented a value of \$560,000.00. Two hundred and thirteen houses were erected during the same period, also nine substantial brick business blocks and one of cut stone, at a total cost of \$165,000.00. Adding to this \$175,000.00 as the cost of the other buildings mentioned, it gives a total of \$340,000.00 expended for new buildings. Among these structures are an opera house and Odd Fellows and Masonic temples.

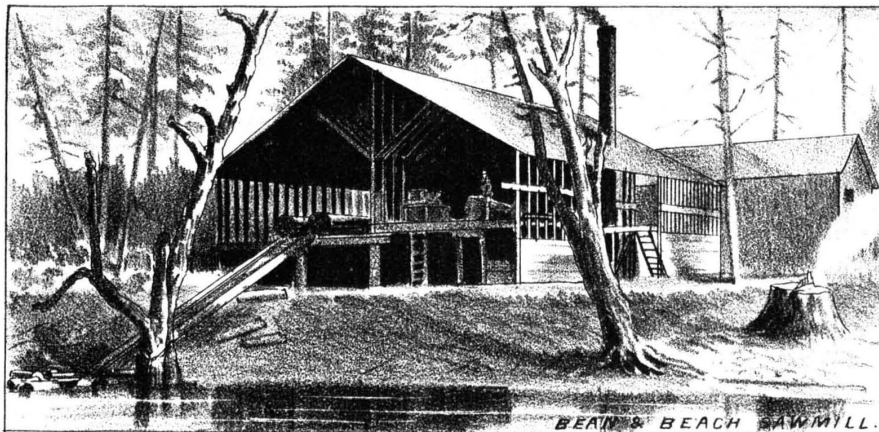
NEW INDUSTRIES IN COLFAX.—The spirit of progress is being manifested strongly in Colfax, the chief commercial point of the famous Palouse country. The recent introduction of a system of electric lighting, the establishment of a meat packing enterprise, and the organization of a street railway company, are evidences of the progress the city is making. The establishment of a large iron foundry in the city has just been secured by the donation of land and building by the citizens, and a creamery and cold storage association has been incorporated.

MISSOULA'S NEW BANKS.—Missoula is to have two new banks, one national and one private. The national, the second in the city, will erect a brick block for its accommodation. A private bank will also be opened by C. P. Higgins, formerly president of the Missoula National, who will also erect a fine brick structure. As evidences of the business prosperity of Missoula, the establishment of two new banks is very significant.

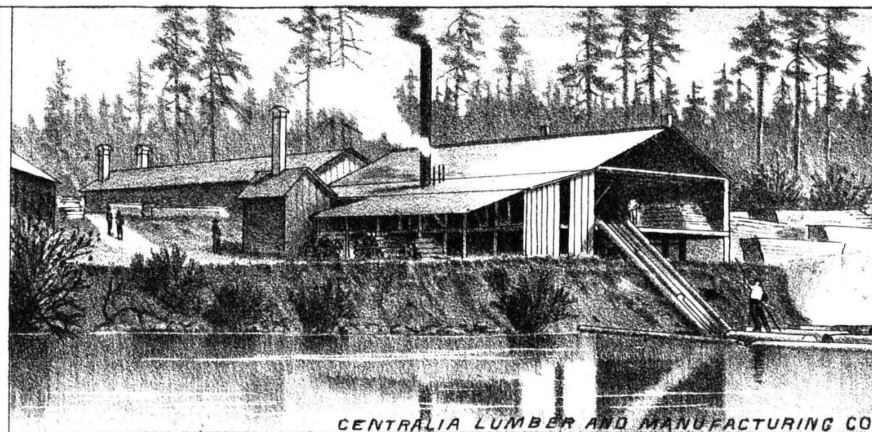
PORTLAND'S PROPERTY.—The total value of property in the county of Multnomah, as assessed for taxation, is \$31,229,350.00, less exemptions of \$8,367,845.00, leaving a net total of \$22,254,465.00, which is an increase of nearly \$2,000,000.00 during the year. There are three hundred and fifteen persons and corporations assessed at \$10,000.00 or upwards. Of course, the great bulk of this property is within the limits of the city of Portland.

SALEM STREET RAILWAY.—A street railway company has been organized in Salem, and the entire capital stock has been subscribed by the citizens. The work of construction will be at once commenced, and the line will be in operation before spring.

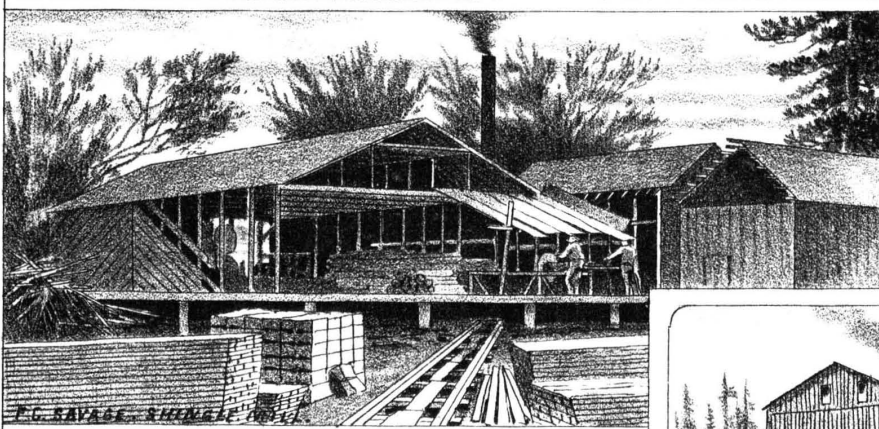
HUDSON, OREGON.—A new town, called Hudson, has been laid out in Douglas county, Oregon, three miles north of Drain. It begins life with a store and a saw mill.



BEAN & BEACH SAWMILL.



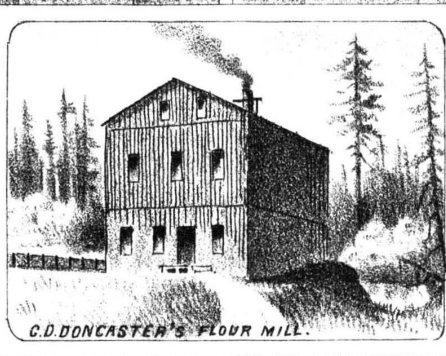
CENTRALIA LUMBER AND MANUFACTURING CO.



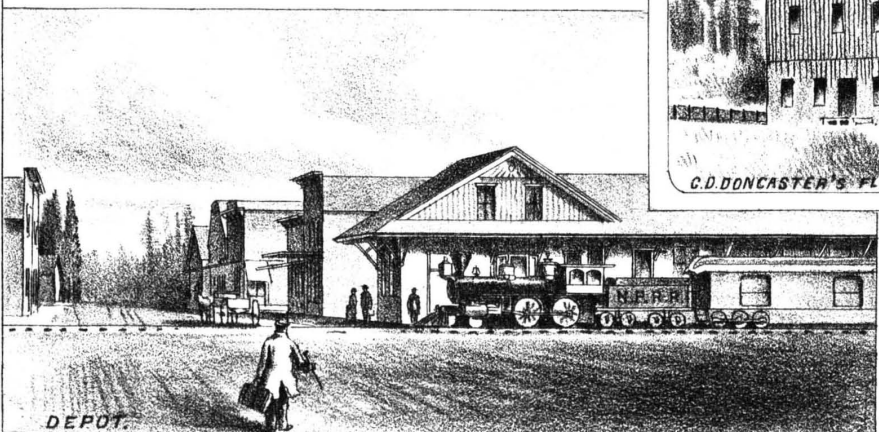
P.G. SAVAGE LUMBER MILL.



GILCHRIST BROS. SAWMILL.



C.D. DONCASTER'S FLOUR MILL.

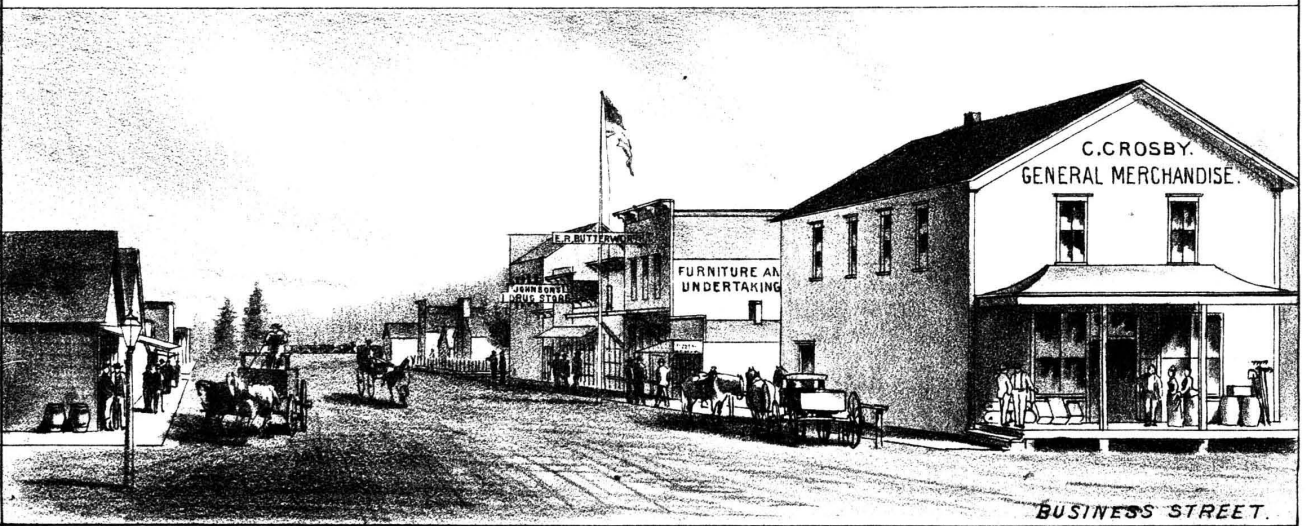
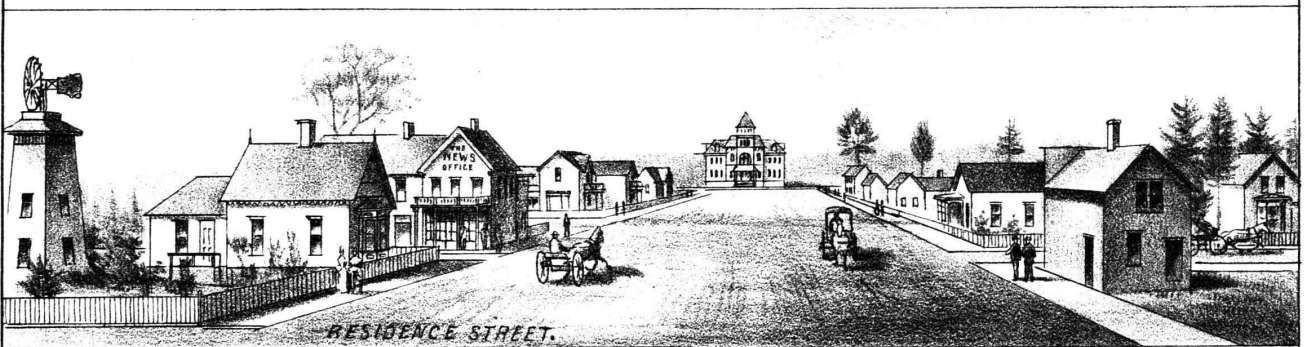
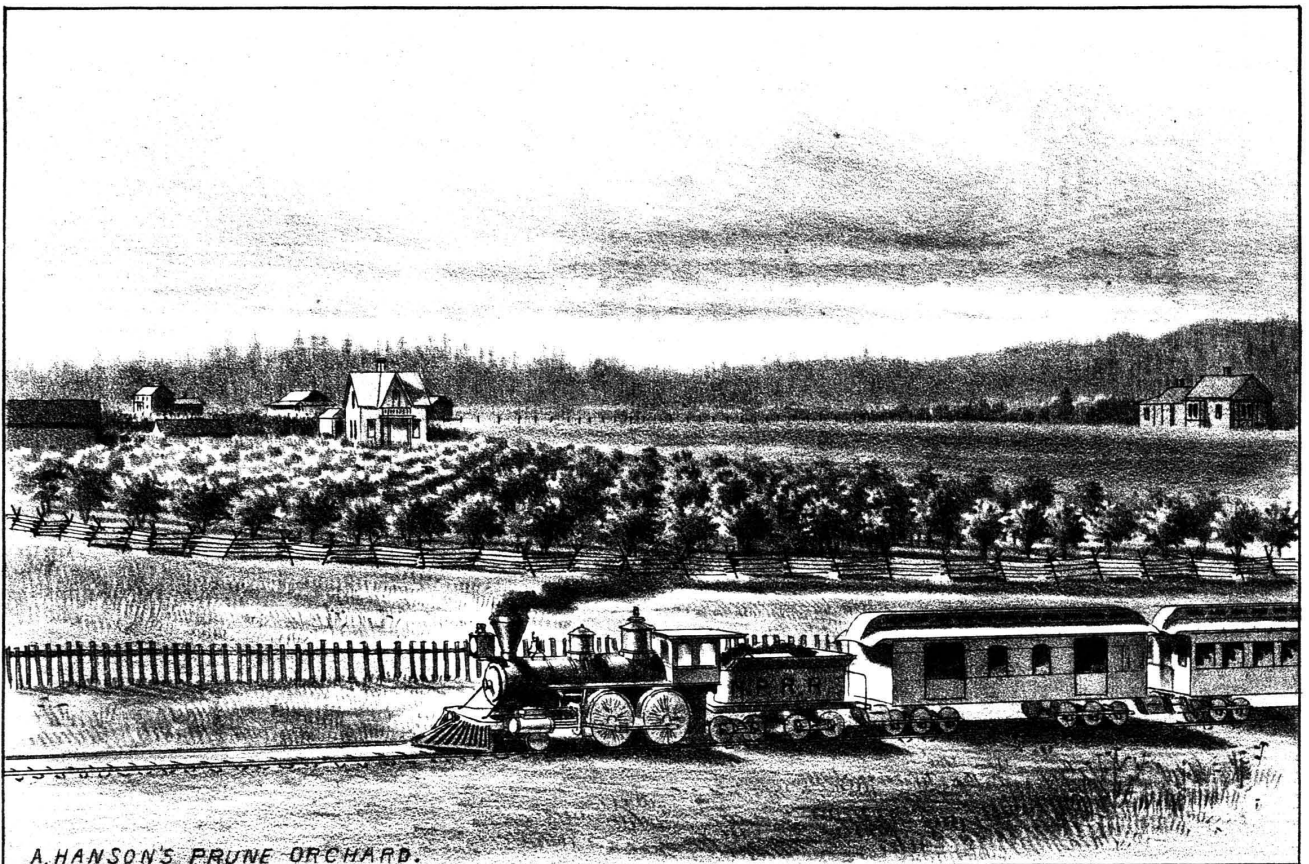


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CENTRALIA, W. T.



CENTRALIA, W.T.

THE WEST SHORE.

LINN COUNTY, OREGON.

LINN COUNTY, Oregon, is situated in the center of the Willamette valley, on the east side of the river. It is about forty miles across the county from north to south boundaries, and the distance from the Willamette river, which forms its western line, to the eastern boundary is about seventy miles. The area is about twenty-four hundred square miles. As the eastern boundary line is the crest of the Cascade mountains, a considerable portion of the eastern part of the county is occupied by the foothills of those mountains and the range itself. The western part of the county, for a distance of twelve to twenty miles east of the river, is level prairie land, having but little timber, except along the streams which rise in the mountains and flow to the Willamette. In the central part of the county there is an abundance of the finest timber, white, yellow and red fir, cedar, pine, alder, oak, etc. The South Santiam river flows through the west-central part of Linn county, and along its banks, as well as on many of the smaller streams traversing the section, are farming lands of remarkable fertility, and the proximity of the timber, with the convenience of grazing lands, makes these tracts particularly desirable for farms to be used for general purposes of agriculture, rather than the prosecution of a single branch on an extensive scale. Thomas creek and Crabtree creek, the Calipooia and other streams are lined with land of this sort, admirable for small farms. The country is already quite well settled, good roads have been opened to travel, and reliable markets for all the products of the farm are within easy reach. Schools and churches are distributed over the county. The temperature is mild, rainfall moderate, and the climate is healthful and pleasant,

The Portland & Willamette Valley narrow gauge railway extends through the east-central part of the county, and the main line of the Oregon & California through the western portion. Regular boats on the Willamette river also afford a means of transportation. The Oregon Pacific, already in operation from the ocean at Yaquina bay, through the valley as far as Albany, is under construction eastward, and will give an outlet to the most interior section of the county. Thus Linn has as good railroad communication with the outside world as any county in the west. The towns of Scio, Lebanon, Brownsville, Soda-ville, Sweet Home and others in the interior, on or near the railroad, are centers of farming communities, which cover the whole country more or less closely. The region is settled by an industrious and thrifty class of people, who, as they become acquainted with the versatility of the country, are developing many branches of industry with profit. Harrisburg, in the southwestern part of the county, is located on the Oregon & California railway, and is a thriving town of one thousand inhabitants.

The total population of Linn county, according to the census of 1880, was twelve thousand seven hundred and eleven. Since that date there has been a marked growth in the county; many immigrants from the east have settled there and are working important changes in the character of the improvement carried on. Modern methods of agriculture are being introduced, and machinery to meet the demands of the period for the farms is taking the place of the crude and more laborious means that have been employed. The fertile soil and mild climate combine to produce better crops than are ever raised east. Good strawberries are frequently picked in October. Yields of from thirty to forty-eight bushels of wheat per acre are not uncommon, and this is not in small garden patches, but in fields of from twenty to eighty acres. The peaches and berries grow to immense size, a local paper chronicling peaches

eleven inches, and strawberries from six to eight and three-fourths inches, in circumference, while the flavor is unexcelled and keeping qualities as good as the average. The farmers have associations for their advancement and to secure their interests.

The stability of the resources of Linn county and their degree of development make it a promising field for establishing manufacturing institutions of various kinds. There is abundant water power and it is easily controlled. The supply of valuable timber is accessible for those factories requiring wood in their work. Farm products—grain, wool, fruit, live stock, etc.—are raised in large quantities, and would be the better if stimulated by factories at home. The shipping facilities, which enter largely into the calculations of manufacturers in considering the advantages which any locality possesses for particular investments, are favorable in nearly every part of Linn county, with its three railroads and a navigable river.

Albany is the county seat and the principal city of that section, and for this reason it has an especially attractive location for manufactories which rely principally on agricultural products for their raw materials. The channels of trade always converge, in a greater or less degree, at the point which, from any cause, has developed the greatest prosperity or achieved the highest prominence. The benefits which are derived from the concentration of patronage depend largely upon the size of the territory drawn from and the thoroughness of its development. Albany is a railroad center, and also has the advantage of the Willamette river at its door. The matchless water power provided by the canal from the Calipooia is of primary importance for furnishing motive power. Its situation with reference to a large section of rich country of varied and comparatively well developed resources, gives it an important influence; and the healthful and pleasant location adds much to the inviting conditions which exist there. It is worthy the consideration of any one looking for a desirable location.

It has steadily kept pace with the times and 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 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 low 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, a fruit cannery, brick yards, cement and sewer pipe factory and two breweries. Several other industries would find Albany a superior location, not only because of its fine water power, but its nearness to the raw materials and its excellent transportation facilities. 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. The city has a system of water works, and is lighted by electricity.

Look Here, Friend. Are you Sick?

Do you have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back? Do you feel dull and sleepy? Does your mouth have a bad taste, especially in the morning? Is there a sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth? Is your appetite poor? Is there a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach, sometimes a faint, all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy?

Are your eyes sunken? Do your hands and feet become cold and feel clammy? Have you a dry cough? Do you expectorate greenish colored matter? Are you hawking and spitting all or part of the time? Do you feel tired all the while? Are you nervous, irritable and gloomy? Do you have evil forebodings? Is there a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly? Do your bowels become costive? Is your skin dry and hot at times? Is your blood thick and stagnant? Are the whites of your eyes tinged with yellow? Is your urine scanty and high colored? Does it deposit a sediment after standing? Do you frequently spit up your food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweet? Is this frequently attended with palpitation of the heart? Has your vision become impaired? Are there spots before the eyes? Is there a feeling of great prostration and weakness? If you suffer from any of these symptoms, send me your name and I will send you, by mail,

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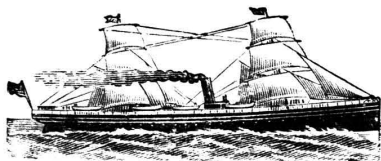
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Notary Public, Real Estate and Financial Agent.
Hotel Fife Block, over Trader's Bank, Tacoma, W. T. Correspondence solicited.

EUGENE D. WHITE,
Real Estate and Money Broker.
Commissioner of Deeds for all the States and Territories. Notary Public.
Rooms B, C, D, 133½ First St., Portland, Or.

TITUS & STRAIGHT, Eugene City, Or.
REAL ESTATE.
Insurance, Stock and General Brokers,
Correspondence with colonies and fruit raisers especially solicited.

Hotel Directory of the Northwest.

GILMAN HOUSE, PORTLAND, OR.
SCOTT & POST, Proprietors.
European plan. Strictly first class.

McLALLEN HOUSE, ROSEBURG, OR.
Absolutely First Class.
Large and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers. Free coach to and from the house. Baggage delivered free of charge.

DEIARD HOUSE, VICTORIA, B. C.
REDON & HARTNAGLE, Proprs.
Only first class hotel in the city

INTERNATIONAL, Portland, Oregon.
E. LEWISTON, Proprietor.
Boarding and Lodging, \$1.00 per day. Free bus to and from the house. No Chinese employed.

ASHLAND HOUSE, ASHLAND, OR.
J. J. STRAITT, Proprietor.
Special attention paid to transient trade. Sample rooms for travelers. Free coach meets all trains.

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W. H. FIFE, Proprietor.
European Plan.

C. H. MONROE. J. R. N. BELL.
Proprietors of
THE CHEMEKETA HOTEL,
The only first-class house in Salem, Oregon.

CENTRAL HOTEL, TACOMA, W. T.
JAMES DORSEY, Proprietor.
In the center of the city. Newly repainted: First class accommodations. Free coach to boats and trains.

HOTEL TACOMA, TACOMA, W. T.
W. D. TYLER, Manager.
Summer and Winter resort. Nothing like it in the Northwest.

Directory of Leading Newspapers of the Northwest.

THE TIMES, Victoria, B. C. Daily, \$10.00, and Weekly, \$2.00. The leading paper of British Columbia, and the best advertising medium north of Portland. The Times Printing and Publishing Company.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN, New Westminster, B. C. Daily, \$8.00 per annum. Weekly, \$2.00. Sent postpaid to any part of Canada or the United States. British Columbia Printing Co., publishers.

THE CORVALLIS GAZETTE, Corvallis, Or. Published every Friday. Leading paper of Benton county. Subscription price, per year, \$2.00, in advance. Single copy, 5 cents. Craig & Conover, publishers.

ALBANY HERALD, Albany, Oregon. Published daily, and Herald-Disseminator, published weekly. Subscription price, per yr., daily, \$5.00, weekly, \$2.00, in advance. Sample copies mailed for 10 cents.

BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, Baker City, Oregon. Daily and Weekly. Mining News a specialty. Subscription price, per year, daily, \$6. Weekly, \$2.50, in advance. Single copy 10 cts. Bowen, Small & Co., publishers.

THE TIMES, Jacksonville, Oregon. Best advertising medium in Oregon, outside of a few Portland papers. Has a bona fide circulation of 2500. Rates reasonable. Chas. Nickell, editor and publisher.

THE OREGON STATE JOURNAL, Republican, published on Saturday, at Eugene City, Or. Established 1864, by H. R. Kincaid, present editor and proprietor. Oldest paper, best advertising medium. \$2.50 a year.

THE PLAINDALER, Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon. Leading republican paper in Southern Oregon. Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cts. Benjamin & Buick, publishers.

OREGON STATESMAN, Salem, Or. Now in its 38th year. Daily and Weekly. Subscription price, daily, \$6.00; Weekly, \$2.00, in advance. Second best newspaper and advertising medium in Oregon.

THE TIMES-MOUNTAINEER, The Dalles, Oregon. Oldest paper in Eastern Oregon. Leading paper in Wasco County. Largest circulation, best advertising medium. Independent in everything. Price, \$2.00 per year.

EUGENE CITY, OR., GUARD. Largest circulation of any paper in Lane County. Published Saturdays. Eight pages. Subscription price, \$2.50 per year, in advance. Address "The Guard," Eugene City, Or.

THE PENDLETON TRIBUNE, Pendleton, Oregon. Published every Thursday by the Tribune Publishing Co. Subscription price, \$1.50 per year. Leading republican paper in Eastern Oregon. J. B. Eddy, editor.

East Oregonian

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY, every Tuesday and Friday. Leading paper of Eastern Oregon. Subscription price, single copy, \$2.50; two copies, one year, \$4.50. Premium paper free to each subscriber. Send for circulars. Address East Oregonian Publishing Co., Pendleton, Oregon.

THE OREGON SCOUT, Union, Oregon. An independent journal, issued every Friday morning. Jones & Chancey, prop'rs. Subscription price, \$1.50 per year. The leading paper. Amos K. Jones, editor.

THE ASTORIAN, Astoria, Oregon. Daily and Weekly. J. F. Halloran & Co., proprietors. Daily, \$7.00 per year; Weekly, \$2.00. Largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

THE LAKE COUNTY EXAMINER, Lakeview, Oregon. Largest circulation of any paper in Southeastern Oregon. Subscription, \$3.00. Latest land news and best advertising medium. Beach & Beach, publishers.

THE INDEPENDENT, only Republican paper in Vancouver, Washington Territory. Published every Wednesday, at \$2.00 per year in advance. Good advertising medium. Address J. J. Beeson, publisher.

THE COMMONER, Colfax, Whitman County, W. T. Leading paper and best advertising medium in the great and fertile Palouse country. \$2.00 a year, in advance. Sample copy sent free. E. C. Warner, manager.

THE ELLENSBURGH CAPITAL is the leading paper in Central Washington. Published in Ellensburg, the great mining center of the Northwest. \$2.00 per year, \$1.25 for six months "The Capital," Ellensburg, W. T.

THE YAKIMA SIGNAL, North Yakima, W. T. Published Saturdays. Largest circulation. Oldest paper. Eight pages. \$2.00 per year, in advance. J. R. Cox, editor. C. W. Leggett, manager.

THE SPOKANE FALLS CHRONICLE, Daily and Weekly. The only first class paper in Eastern Washington Territory. Full telegraphic reports daily. Subscription, Daily, \$10; Weekly, \$2.00. Sample copies, 5 cents.

YAKIMA REPUBLIC, North Yakima, W. T. Published every Friday. Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. The pioneer journal of Central Washington.

WASHINGTON STANDARD, Olympia, W. T. Oldest paper in the territory. Established in 1880. Weekly. Democratic. Subscription, \$2.50 per annum. John Miller Murphy, editor and proprietor.

DAILY AND WEEKLY STATESMAN, Walla Walla, W. T. Established 1861. Oldest paper in the territory. Subscription price, Daily, \$10; Weekly, \$3.00, in advance. Largest circulation. Frank J. Parker, proprietor.

THE WAITSBURG TIMES, Waitsburg, W. T. Published every Friday evening. The best advertising medium in Walla Walla county. Subscription price, \$2.00 per annum. C. W. Wheeler, proprietor.

THE PARTISAN, successor to *Puget Sound Courier* and *Olympia Transcript*. Published every Saturday. Leading republican weekly of the Northwest. Subscription \$2.50 a year. Thos. H. Cavanaugh, Olympia, W. T.

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY WOOD RIVER News-Miner, Hailey, Idaho. Oldest paper published in the Wood River country. Subscription price, per year, Daily, \$10.00; Weekly, \$3.00. Richards & Richards, publishers.

THE WEEKLY RECORD, Murray, Idaho. Published every Saturday. \$3.00 per year, \$1.50 for six months, in advance. Mining news a specialty. Largest and finest paper in Cœur d'Alene. Address "The Record."

IDAHO WORLD, Idaho City, Idaho Territory. Subscription price, to Semi-Weekly, \$6.00; Weekly, \$3.50, in the territory, and \$3.00 out of the territory; strictly in advance. H. & C. E. Jones, publishers.

THE KETCHUM KEYSTONE, Ketchum, I. T. The sole representative of the Upper Wood River Mining region. Published every Saturday. Subscription price, per year, \$4.00. I. H. Bowman, publisher.

THE WOOD RIVER TIMES, Hailey, Idaho. Published daily and weekly. The Times is the leading newspaper of Idaho. It is a live paper read by live people. T. E. Picotte, editor and proprietor.

THE CHRONICLE, Bozeman, M. T. Wednesdays. Crisp and correct. Eight pages. Published in the "Egypt of America." Profitable to advertisers. A. K. Yerkes, prop.

THE YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL, Miles City, Montana. Daily and Weekly. Subscription rates, Daily, \$10.00; Weekly, \$3.00. Specimen copies free. Established 1878. The oldest paper in the Yellowstone valley.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN HUSBANDMAN. White Sulphur Springs, Mont. Weekly. \$4.00 a year. The leading agricultural and stock journal of Montana. Sutherland Brothers, publishers.

YREKA JOURNAL, Yreka, Cal. Published every Wednesday. Official paper of Siskiyou county. Subscription, \$2.50 per annum. Robert Nixon, editor and proprietor.

Directory of Leading Newspapers of the Northwest.

THE BUSINESS EDUCATOR, published monthly by A. P. Armstrong, Prin. Portland Business College, Portland, Or. Each number contains interesting reading matter, cuts of pen work, etc. Sample copy free.

THE SEATTLE TRIBUNE, Seattle, Wash. Ter. Published every Thursday. The oldest German paper in the territory. Subscription price, per year, two dollars, in advance. R. Damus, publisher.

SUBSCRIBE for the Newport News. J. H. Aldrich, editor. Leading paper of Benton county and Yaquina bay. Published at Newport, Oregon. Subscription, \$2.00 per year. Advertising rates furnished on demand.

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE will contain a column article, descriptive of Oregon, each week during 1888. Subscription price, two dollars a year in advance. Address "Enterprise," Oregon City, Oregon.

MONTANA—THE RIVER PRESS, Daily and Weekly. Most popular newspaper of the leading section of the Great Northwest. Subscription, three dollars per year. River Press Publishing Co., Fort Benton, M. T.

THE WASHINGTON FARMER, North Yakima, W. T. The only illustrated weekly farm and stock paper in the New Northwest. Is canvassed for over four states and territories. \$2.00 per year.

LEXINGTON WEEKLY BUDGET, Lexington, Morrow County, Oregon. A live paper. Only \$1.00 a year, invariably in advance. Published by Snow & Whitson.

ALASKA FREE PRESS, Juneau, Alaska Ty. Published every Saturday. Seven-column weekly. Subscription price, three dollars per year; one dollar and seventy-five cents for six months. Howard & Sons, publishers.

THE SPANGLE RECORD, SPANGLE, W. T. Published every Thursday evening. Has the best country circulation of any paper in Spokane county. Inkster Brothers, publishers and proprietors.

THE OCHOCO REVIEW, Prineville, Ogn. Published every Saturday. The leading paper of Crook county. Subscription price, two dollars and a half per year. J. A. Douthit, editor and proprietor.

THE ALASKAN, Sitka, Alaska Ter. Published weekly by Maurice E. Kenealey. Subscription price, three dollars per year. The leading paper in the territory. Full information about Alaska's wonderful resources.

MEDFORD ADVERTISER, MEDFORD, OR. A journal devoted to the building up of Jackson and adjoining counties. \$2.00 a year. Ed. C. Phelps, publisher.


THE KLAMATH COUNTY STAR, Linkville, Oregon. The *Star* circulates throughout Klamath county, the finest farming district in the country. Good advertising medium. \$3.00 per year. J. A. Bowdoin, publisher.

THE REGISTER, Vancouver, W. T., leading paper of the Columbia river section of Wash. Ter. U. S. and County official paper. Large circulation. Issued on Thursday. \$2.00 a year. Thurston Daniels, editor and propr.

THE KELSO COURIER, by Arthur Gunn. Only live paper in Cowlitz county. Published every Friday for people now on earth. Kelso, Cowlitz county, Wash. Ter.

OREGON BLADE, Baker City, Oregon. Sample Copies Free.

THE COLONIST, established 1858, Ellis & Co. proprietors, Victoria, B. C. The leading journal of British Columbia. Daily, \$10.00 per year. Weekly, \$2.00, including postage. Sample copies free.

 The Type, Presses and Printing Material used by the Papers in this Directory were supplied by **PALMER & REY**, who carry the only stock of Printers' Supplies in the Northwest.

The Ink, Type and Presses used by *The West Shore* were furnished by Palmer & Rey, whom I recommend to the trade.
xi-88-xii

L. SAMUEL, Publisher

DAYTON & HALL,
Importers of
ELECTRICAL GOODS!

Batteries, Bells, Wire, Etc.

Telegraph Instruments and Medical Batteries.

Write for Catalogue. 194 First St. PORTLAND, OR.

Read me for my cause, and be patient that ye may read.—SHAKESPEARE.

The Greatest Study of Mankind is Man,

And whose frame doth scan, ponder and devise to cure an ill, whether by device, fruit or pill an equal benefactor is he; and we haste, the inventor of a cathartic of delicious taste, to do him honor. Who remembers not how the distressed mother, her child's entreaties tries to smother, that she insist not the horrid dose be taken, the remembrance e'en now does nausea awaken, and fond father, to be witness of his child's torture, would rather pay high price, if money could purchase cathartic nice. We have it now! And great DePrati's name appears upon the scroll of Esculapian fame, for after long study what would suit, has hit upon delicious fruits to cure our ills. Away at once with draughts and pills, for whether it be indigestion, liver complaint, or constipation, or any disease to which flesh is heir, he here with pride doth boldly declare, and on the assertion will wager big, that it can be cured by a **Hamburg Fig**. Price, 25 cts. a box. At druggists.

MR. JOHN S. MOFFIT, of the Richardson Drug Company, St. Louis, writes regarding the



"The goods are selling rapidly. I find the Felt Tooth Polisher to be all that you claim for it, and, in a word, it is a ready cleanser and polisher."
A luxury. An economy. A necessity.
For old and young.
HORSEY MFG. CO., Utica, N. Y.,
AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ASK RETAIL JEWELER TO SHOW YOU
WATCH WITH WORM IN IT.
BEAUTIFUL A WONDERFUL NOVELTY IN DESIGN
HONESTLY AND Elegantly made **\$5.75** ACCURATE TIMEKEEPER
In Special Solid White-Metal Cases.
New York Standard Watch Co. NEW YORK

ART SUPPLEMENTS.

During the year 1889 each number of *The West Shore* will be accompanied by a large Art Supplement in colors or tints. The supplements alone are worth more than the price of the magazine.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Rand, McNally & Co's

Model Atlas of the World!

"New, you say? What is there new about it?" Just read on. It opens with an entirely new history of the

FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS,

with each flag printed in its proper colors. It contains *Portraits, Autographs and Biographies* of the *Signers of the*

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, and the *Presidents of the United States.*

Besides this it embraces a *handy, yet complete, Atlas, with 280 Fine Maps, Diagrams and explanatory tables, and an Encyclopedia of Useful Information* on all subjects of interest to Farmers, Merchants, Housekeepers, Young Folks and the public in general. It contains over 500 pages, and

COSTS ONLY 50 CENTS.

Agents Wanted. Sample copy and outfit, pos paid, for fifty cents. Address

Continental Publishing Co.,

148-154 Monroe St., Chicago.

THE WEST SHORE.

"The Great Monthly Magazine of the World."—*Pacific Churchman*.

THE CENTURY

MAGAZINE IN 1889.

WHY has it such an enormous circulation? Experts estimate that between two and three millions of people read each number.

BECAUSE everything is above everything a leader. It led the development of wood engraving in America, and it has fostered American authors. It is alive to the issues of to-day. What it prints sets people to thinking and talking.

BECAUSE whatever other periodicals may come into the family, the great reading world has found out that "no household can keep abreast of the times without The Century." Its success is explained by its contents.

BECAUSE the greatest writers of the world like to have their work read by the greatest number, and therefore to such a magazine as The Century the best naturally comes. It was for The Century that General Grant first wrote his reminiscences of important battles.

BECAUSE it is publishing the life of Abraham Lincoln, by his private secretaries. Of this it has been said: "The young man who is not reading it robs himself of that which he will one day hunger for." The coming year presents the most important part of this great history, which may be begun at any time.

BECAUSE it is printing those remarkable articles on "Siberia and the Exile System," by George Kennan, which are attracting universal attention and are being reprinted in hundreds of foreign newspapers, but are not allowed to enter Russia. The "Chicago Tribune" says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all the thoughtful people of Europe America and Asia." They are "as judicial as the opinion of a Supreme Court tribunal—as thrilling as the most sensational drama."

BECAUSE during 1889 The Century is to have a series of engravings of the greatest pictures of the old Italian masters, made by Timothy Cole, the leading wood engraver of the world, who has spent four years in Italy on this work; a series of "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," by George W. Cable; occasional richly illustrated papers describing the scenes of the current international Sunday school lessons; interesting illustrated papers on Ireland, and a series of humorous and pathetic Irish-American stories; a striking illustrated novelette, "The Romance of Dollard," by a new writer, and other novelettes to be announced later; supplemental war papers, untechnical and descriptive of special incidents; "Pictures of the Far West," by Mary Hallock Foote, etc., etc. We have not space here to announce all the new features. Let us send you (free) our "Catalogue of Special Publications," with original illustrations, containing full prospectus, special offer of back numbers to beginning of the Siberian papers, etc. The November number, which begins the new volume, is for sale everywhere after Nov. 1st. The Century costs 35 cts. a number; \$4.00 a year. Address THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

"It is simply the ideal young people's magazine, and holds the first place."—BOSTON JOURNAL.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR 1889.

An All-Around-the-World Year.

THIS world-renowned magazine "for young people and their elders," is to have a great programme for the new volume beginning with November, 1889. The editor, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls it an "all around the world year." Of course the bulk of the contents, as heretofore, will relate to American subjects, but Young America is always glad to learn what goes on in the world outside; and these stories and descriptive papers are not of the dry, geographical order, and they will be strikingly illustrated. We have space here for only a few prominent announcements.

AMERICA.

"Little Saint Elizabeth," by Mrs. Burnett, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy;" "The Routine of the Republic, how the Government is carried on;" "College Athletics;" "Amateur Photography;" "Boys and the National Guard;" "The Girls' Crusade;" Indian Stories, School Stories, etc. "The Bells of St. Anne," a serial about Canada. South American stories—"A Railroad in the

Clouds;" "Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, etc.

EUROPE.

Life in Norway, by H. H. Boyesen; "Holland and the Dutch," by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. F. H. Smith, R.N.; "The Winchester School;" "English Railway Trains;" "Ferdinand de Lesseps;" German, Italian (art) and Russian papers, etc.

ASIA.

Yan Phou Lee writes of "Boys and Girls in China," and there is a description of "Some of John Chinaman's Inventions." Mrs. Holman Hunt describes "Home Life in the East;" papers on Siam, Japan and other countries.

AFRICA.

"The White Pasha," by Noah Brooks, a sketch of Henry M. Stanley; "How an American family Lived in Egypt;" "Sailor Boy Dromios," a story of the Siege of Alexandria.

AUSTRALIA.

A series of interesting articles imparting much novel and amusing information concerning the history, the animal and plant life, etc., of a wonderful land.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS AND THE SEA.

"How we made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, of the Greely Expedition; "A Dash with Dogs for Life or Death," by Lieut. Schwatka; "A Modern Middy;" "A Submarine Ramble," etc., etc.

Subscription price, \$3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Subscriptions are received by booksellers and newsdealers everywhere, or by the publishers. Remit by P. O. money order, bank check, draft or registered letter. The new volume begins with November. *December is the great Christmas number.*

THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th St., N. Y.

"This prince of juveniles knits together the children of the Anglo-Saxon world."—CHRISTIAN LEADER, ENGLAND.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE,

FOR 1889.

The publishers of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE aim to make it the most popular and enterprising of periodicals, while at all times preserving its high literary character. 25,000 new readers have been drawn to it during the past six months by the increased excellence of its contents (notably the railway articles), and it closes its second year with a new impetus and an assured success. The illustrations will show some new effects, and nothing to make SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE attractive and interesting will be neglected.

The Railroad Articles will be continued by several very striking papers; one especially interesting by ex-Postmaster General Thos. L. James, on "The Railway Postal Service." Illustrated.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson's serial novel, "The Master of Ballantrae," will run through the greater part of the year. Begun in November.

A Correspondence and collection of manuscript memoirs relating to J. F. Millet and a famous group of modern French Painters will furnish the substance of several articles. Illustrated.

The brief end papers written last year by Robert Louis Stevenson, will be replaced by equally interesting contributions by different famous authors. Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich will write the first of them for the January number.

Many valuable Literary Articles will appear; a paper on Walter Scott's Methods of Work, illustrated from original MSS.; a second "Shelf of Old Books," by Mrs. James T. Fields, and many other articles equally noteworthy. Illustrated.

Articles on Art subjects will be a feature. Papers are arranged to appear by Clarence Cook, E. H. Blashfield, Austin Dobson, and many others. Illustrated.

Fishing Articles describing sport in the best fishing grounds will appear. Salmon, Winnish, Bass and Tarpon are the subjects now arranged. The authors are well-known sportsmen. Illustrated.

Illustrated Articles of great variety, touching upon all manner of subjects, travel, biography, description, etc., will appear, but not of the conventional commonplace sort. Illustrated.

Among the most interesting in the list of scientific papers for the year will be a remarkable article by Professor John Trowbridge, upon the most recent developments and uses of Photography. Illustrated.

A class of articles which has proved of special interest will be continued by a group of papers upon Electricity in its most recent applications, by eminent authorities; a remarkable paper on

Deep Mining, and other very interesting papers. Unique illustrations.

A Special Offer to cover last year's numbers, which include all the RAILWAY ARTICLES, as follows:

A year's subscription (1889) and the numbers for 1888. - - - - - \$4.50
A year's subscription (1889) and the numbers for 1888, bound in cloth, - - - - - \$6.00
\$3.00 a Year; 25 Cents a Number.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743-745 Broadway, N. Y.

1889.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine is the most useful entertaining and beautiful periodical in the world. Among the attractions for 1889 will be a new novel—an American story, entitled "Jupiter Lights"—by Constance F. Woolson; illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies, by E. A. Abbey; a series of articles on Russia, illustrated by T. de Thulstrup; papers on the Dominion of Canada and a characteristic serial by Charles Dudley Warner; three "Norwegian Studies," by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, illustrated; "Commodus," a historical play by the author of "Ben-Hur," illustrated by J. R. Wegelin, etc. The editorial departments are conducted by George William Curtis, William Dean Howells, and Charles Dudley Warner.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year.

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HARPER'S BAZAR.....	4.00
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Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound volumes of Harper's Magazine for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$3.00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post-paid.

Index to Harper's Magazine, alphabetical, analytical and classified, for volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1885, one vol., 8vo, cloth, \$4.00.

Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

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1889.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has a well-established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serial and short stories by the best and most popular writers, fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. Supplements are frequently provided, and no expense is spared to bring the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A new work of fiction from the pen of William Dean Howells, and one by Capt. Charles King, will be among the leading features of the Weekly for 1889.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.....	\$4.00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE.....	4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR.....	4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.....	2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at time of receipt of order.

THE WEST SHORE.

Bound volumes of Harper's Weekly, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by post office money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address. HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1889.

Harper's Young People.

An Illustrated Weekly.

Harper's Young People begins its tenth volume with the first number in November. During the year it will contain five serial stories, including "Dorimates," by Kirk Monroe; "The Red Mustang," by W. O. Stoddard; and "A Day in Waxland," by R. K. Munkittrick; "Nels Thurlow's Trial," by J. T. Trowbridge; "The Three Wishes," by F. Anstey and Brander Matthews; a series of fairy tales written and illustrated by Howard Pyle; "Home Studies in Natural History," by Dr. Felix L. Oswald; "Little Experiments," by Sophia Herrick; "Glimpses of Child-life from Dickens," by Margaret E. Sangster; articles on various sports and pastimes, short stories by the best writers, and humorous papers and poems, with many hundreds of illustrations of excellent quality. Every line in the paper is subjected to the most rigid editorial scrutiny, in order that nothing harmful may enter its columns.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier*.

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union*.

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information and interest.—*Christian Advocate*, N. Y.

Terms: Postage Prepaid, \$2.00 Per Year.

Vol. X, begins November 6, 1888.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of a 2-cent stamp.

Single numbers five cents each.

Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1889.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar will continue to maintain its reputation as an unequalled family journal. Its art illustrations are of the highest order, its literature is of the choicest kind, and its fashion and household departments of the most practical and economical character. Its pattern-sheet supplements and fashion plates alone will save its readers ten times the cost of subscription, and its articles on decorative art, social etiquette, house keeping, cookery, etc., make it indispensable to every household. Its bright, short stories, and timely essays, are among the best published; and not a line is admitted to its columns that could offend the most fastidious taste. Among the attractions of the new volume will be serial stories by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Mrs. Alexander, William Black, and Thomas Hardy, and a series of papers on nursery management by Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR.....	\$4.00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY.....	4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.....	2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order.

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Each number of THE WEST SHORE during the year 1889 will be accompanied by a large art supplement in colors or tints.

The Supplements are worth more than the price of the Magazine.

See prospectus in the front part of this number.

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE WEST SHORE

FOR THE YEARS

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Will be mailed to any address upon receipt of the following prices:

1883, in paper cover, \$2.00.

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Address L. SAMUEL, Pub'r 'The West Shore,
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THE MARCH OF PROGRESS! OUR LATEST IMPROVEMENTS!

"Competition is the Life of Trade," and if you have not seen our latest improved goods you cannot imagine how lively trade is, or how hard our competitors have to work to keep within sight of us. Ask your retailer for the **JAMES MEANS' \$3 SHOE**, or the **JAMES MEANS' \$4 SHOE** according to your needs.

Positively none genuine unless having our name and price stamped plainly on the soles. Your retailer will supply you with shoes so stamped if you insist upon his doing so; if you do not insist, some retailers will coax you into buying inferior shoes upon which they make a larger profit.



Such has been the recent progress in our branch of industry that we are now able to affirm that the James Means' \$4 Shoe is in every respect equal to the shoes which only a few years ago were retailed at eight or ten dollars. If you will try on a pair you will be convinced that we do not exaggerate. Ours are the original \$3 and \$4 shoes, and those who imitate our system of business are unable to compete with us in quality of factory products. In our lines we are the largest manufacturers in the United States.

One of our traveling salesmen who is now visiting the shoe retailers of the Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain Region writes from there as follows:

"I am more than satisfied with the results of my trip. I have thus far succeeded in placing our full line in the hands of 'A No. 1' dealers in every point I have visited." He goes on to say, "This is a splendid region for us to sell shoes in, because most of the retailers are charging their customers at retail about double the prices which the shoes have cost at wholesale. The consequence is that the people who wear shoes are paying six or seven dollars a pair for shoes which are not worth as much as our JAMES MEANS' \$3 and \$4 SHOES. Our shoes with their very low retail prices stamped on the soles of every pair are breaking down the high prices which have hitherto ruled in the retail markets here, and when a retailer puts a full line of goods in his stock they at once begin to go off like hot cakes, so great is the demand for them."

Now, kind reader, just stop and consider what the above signifies so far as you are concerned. It assures you that if you keep on buying shoes bearing no manufacturers' name or fixed retail price stamped on the soles, you cannot tell what you are getting and your retailer is probably making you pay double what your shoes have cost him. Now, can you afford to do this while we are protecting you by stamping our name and the fixed retail price upon the soles of our shoes before they leave our factory so that you cannot be made to pay more for your shoes than they are worth?

Shoes from our celebrated factory are sold by wide-awake retailers in all parts of the country. We will place them easily within your reach in any State or Territory if you will invest one cent in a postal card and write to us.

JAMES MEANS & CO., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

Full lines of the above Shoes are for sale in Portland by John Brady, 227 First St. On and after Nov. 10, A. J. Prager & Son, 29 and 31 North Front St., will have a full stock. On and after Feb. 1, 1899, a full line will be carried also by Protzman & DeFrance, corner Third and Alder Sts. No other dealers are authorized to sell our goods in Portland.

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OUR COUNTRY HOME the well-known literary and fiction paper now in its 6th year has already over 100,000 subscribers, and is without question the most popular farm and home paper in the United States. It is elegantly printed and illustrated on fine paper, and its contributors are the ablest and best in each department that money can procure. It has been our custom each year to offer some Great Premium, to secure new subscribers, knowing that when once a subscriber they will never leave us, and we propose to add 100,000 new subscribers during the next 6 months if money and enterprise will accomplish it. This year we offer the premium illustrated here. It has beautiful Gold Plated Engraved Hunting Cases, is a stem winder with patent adjustment stem winding arrangement with calendar, and tells the day of the month as well as the time of day. The crystal is Double Thick Polished Glass, and all the Cogged Wheels, pinion and bearings are perfectly made on the most improved and expensive machinery and each part is carefully fitted by skilled and competent workmen. Each one is carefully inspected, regulated, and tested before leaving the factory. A Gold Plated Watch Chain, with fine imitation Gold Coin Charm goes with each. It is entirely new, having been patented Feb. 9th., and will not be sold by Watch dealers or jewelers. We own the patent exclusively and it can only be secured in connection with our paper. HOW YOU CAN GET ONE FREE. Send \$1.00 Money Order, Bank Bill, Postal Note, or Stamps for one year's subscription to Our Country Home and we will send it in a nice satin lined case, with Gold Plated Chain and Charm, as illustrated here absolutely free and post-paid as a premium. This offer is for new subscribers only, and cannot be accepted by those already subscribers or any other member of their family. Will not be sold separately, as this Great Premium is intended solely to secure new subscribers. We will not sell it at any price; we give it away, and the only way you can secure it is to send \$1.00 for one year's subscription to Our Country Home, when it will be sent you safely packed, by return mail free as a premium. References: We have been so long before the public as enterprising publishers, that we are well known to all newspaper publishers, and no doubt to most of their readers. Any Bank, Merchant, or Publisher can tell you of our reliability. Our New Catalogue of Watches & Jewelry free to all. Address,



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Remember, we send the six books named above, also our charming paper for Three Months, upon receipt of only Twelve Cents; five subscriptions and five sets of the books for 50 cents. This great offer is made to introduce the paper into new homes. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address: F. M. LUTON, 63 Murray St., New York.

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For
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San Fran.....	6:30 p. m.	Portland.....	10:40 a. m.

Local Passenger Daily, except Sunday.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
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Eugene.....	9:00 a. m.	Portland.....	3:45 p. m.

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Portland..... 7:30 a. m.	Corvallis.....12:25 p. m.
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At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of the Oregon Pacific R. R.

Express Train.

LEAVE		ARRIVE	
Portland.....	4:50 p. m.	McMinnville..	8:00 p. m.
McMinnville.	5:45 a. m.	Portland	9:00 a. m.

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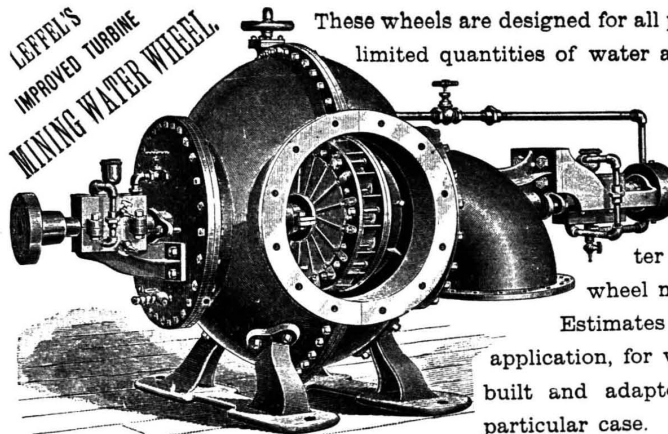
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THE GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY PUBLISHER.




Instead of spending \$50,000 this year in giving away sample copies to readers throughout the U. S., we have decided upon the following novel contest for the purpose of advertising and getting our publication talked about from one end of the country to the other.

We have taken an ordinary quart measure, filled it with ordinary white pea beans, poured the beans into an ordinary quart fruit jar such as is used for preserving fruit, sealed it securely, and deposited it with the North River Bank. It cannot be opened or counted until February 15th, 1889, and no person now knows how many beans the jar contains.

The following 4895 Presents will be GIVEN to the 4895 persons making the best guesses of the number of beans the jar contains:

1 Present to the person guessing the correct number,	\$1,500
1 " " nearest the correct number,	1,000
1 " " making the next best guess,	750
1 " " " " " "	500
1 " " " " " "	250
5 Presents to the 5 persons making the next best guess,	\$100 each, 500
10 " " " " " "	50 " 500
25 " " " " " "	20 " 500
50 " " " " " "	10 " 500
100 " " " " " "	5 " 500
200 " " " " " "	250 " 500
500 " " " " " "	2 " 1,000
4,000 " " " " " "	1 " 4,000

4,895 Presents, - - - Amounting to \$12,000

SEND YOUR GUESS with name and address plainly written on a piece of paper the size of a postal card, and it will be recorded on our books at once. No charge is made for the guess, but in order to introduce our old and well established publication, **THE AMERICAN FIRESIDE AND FARM FAIR**, into new homes, we require that each one answering this and sending a guess shall become a subscriber to our publication for at least six months, and send us 30 cents in postage stamps, postal note or silver, or 50 cents for one year's subscription, which entitles the subscriber to two guesses.

The Jar will be opened and beans counted February 15th, 1889, by a committee chosen by the subscribers.

Should no one guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first present of \$1,500. Should two or more persons guess the correct number, then the one whose guess is first received will receive the \$1,500, and so on.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE ! If you will work among your acquaintances and form a club we will send six subscriptions for \$1.25; twelve for \$2.50; 25 for \$5.00; 50 for \$10; 100 for \$20. Each subscription to be accompanied with guess opposite name in plain figures.

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ABERDEEN is the principal town of Chehalis county, and is destined to be a large manufacturing center and commercial metropolis, located as it is at the center of tide on the harbor, in the midst of the finest forests of spruce, fir and cedar on the continent, with shipping facilities to all ports of the world, and upon the completion of the railroad lines now being surveyed, this town will rank among the foremost in population, commerce and trade.

MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES

Already located at Aberdeen, and doing a thriving business, are four large saw mills, three salmon canneries, a large machine shop, ship yard, brewery, and planing mills. A large foundry will soon be in operation, which will do the work for this vast section of country. Here lies millions of wealth only waiting capital and enterprise to develop. Here is the raw material for the manufacture of every commodity made of soft woods, while vast quantities of maple, ash, alder and hemlock can be utilized in furniture and other factories. Here are numerous openings for capital in various enterprises. We want more saw mills, we want sash, door and blind factories, we want more salmon canneries, we want clam canneries, we want sardine canneries, we want caviar canneries, we want tanneries; in fact, we want industries to market our products. We invite the manufacturer to our town and our harbor, as nowhere can you find returns as offered here.

AGRICULTURE.

To the farmer this section of the Great Northwest offers inducements, and remuneration for labor. A drought has never been known, and crops of all kinds yield abundant harvests, our soil and climate being peculiarly adapted to hay, small grain, root crops and vegetables. Fruits of all kinds grow prolifically and of delicious flavor.

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Now is the time to invest in Chehalis county farms, timber lands, and tide prairies, and especially in city property in ABERDEEN. Our county is increasing rapidly, and Aberdeen, the metropolis of the county, has doubled in the last year. Property is cheap, our climate salubrious, no hard winters, no scorching summers, no thunder storms, no cyclones, no floods—this being without doubt the finest and most equable climate on the Pacific coast.

TO INVESTORS.

We will state that we have for sale a fine list of city property in Aberdeen, ranch lands and timber lands in Chehalis county. We are prepared to cruise and accurately estimate timber tracts, also purchase timber lands for non-residents. Should you write us, we will state nothing but facts, and refer you to the business men of our own town. We invite you to call on or address us, as experience is the safest and surest guide. Come out and investigate for yourself.

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