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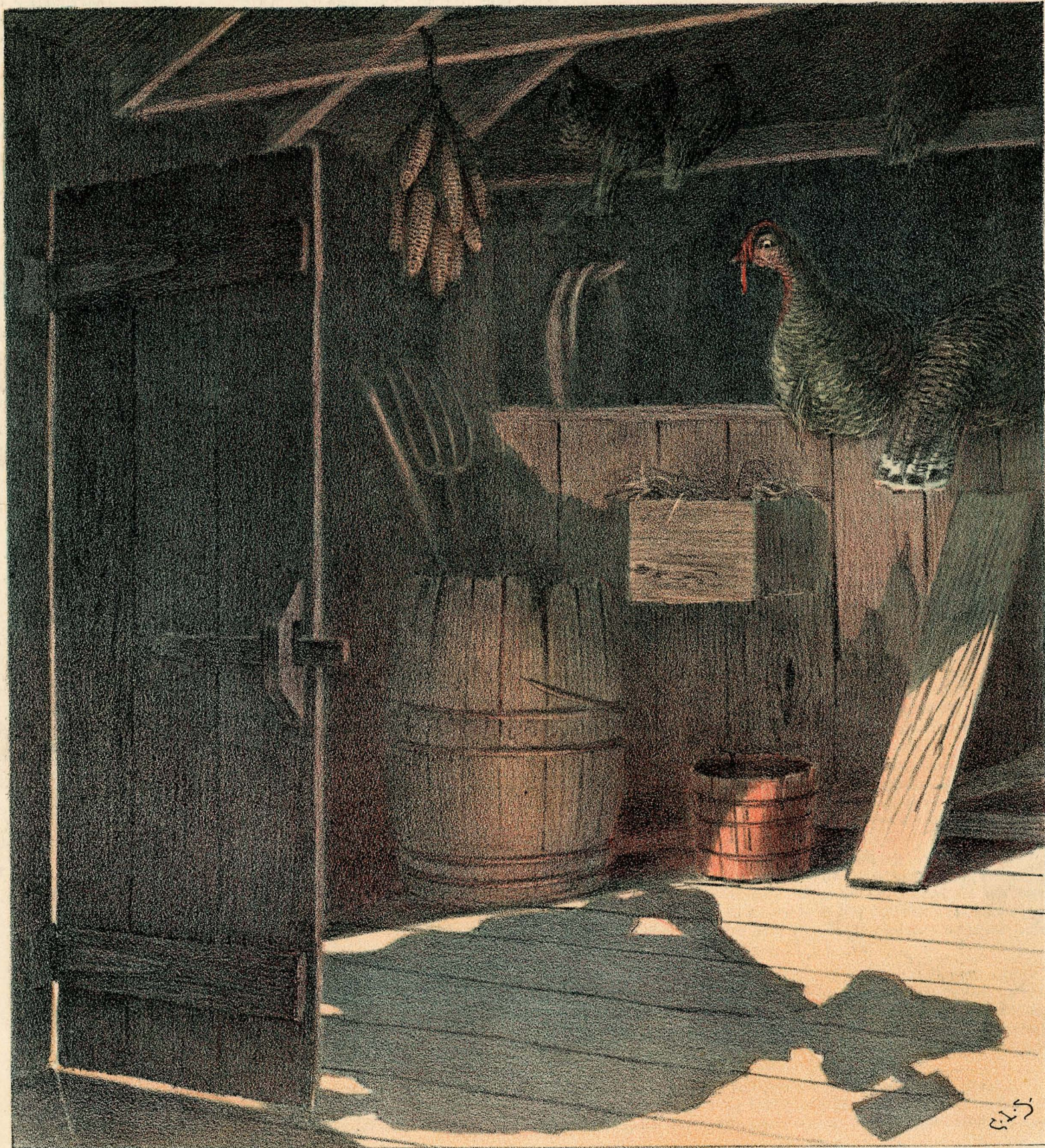
NUMBER 233.

# West Shore

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"COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE."



# West Shore

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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The WEST SHORE offers the Best Medium for Advertisers of any publication on the Pacific Coast.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1890.

San Francisco has decided that she wants prize fights.

The trouble with all-round men is that they are seldom square.

The university of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, is bravely maintaining its reputation of being the most rowdy institution of learning in America.

Doubtless the disaster last week will bear fruit when the legislature meets, by making the state railroad commission something more than inanimate wax works.

The king of Corea has ornamented the gate post of his capital city with his brother's head. Such are the blessings of royalty and the delights of fraternal affection.

Chicago's gift of double site is troubling the national commissioners, who think they can gaze far enough into the future with single sight to see the error of dividing up the exposition.

The prohibition vote has doubled in some states, and instances are not wanting where a state actually gave 600 votes, when two years ago it gave less than 300. It only takes 99,400 more to make a majority.

If it prove true that Professor Koch has found a cure for consumption, even in its incipient stages, he has betowed a blessing upon mankind equal to that of Jenner, the discoverer of the efficacy of vaccination against small pox.

Baron Nordenskjold has raised the means for his proposed expedition to the south pole. When he finds it he ought to push it through a little farther, so that it will project far enough at the other end for the north pole searchers to see it.

Voorhees denominates the expected effort of the republicans to apportion the house of representatives under the late census as partizan legislation. After the fourth of March, when he and his friends will be in control, it will, of course, cease to be partizan.

Every person possessing a spark of sentimental regard for historical landmarks in the northwest, will be pleased to learn that the Union Pacific is going to preserve the old block house at the cascades from decay, and render it an object of interest for years to come.

The "Society of the Framers of the Constitution of Montana" has been organized in that state by the delegates to the constitutional convention last year, and has just held its first annual reunion in Helena. As the years go by this society's reunions will be occasions of much reminiscent pleasure until the last of that body of able men shall have gone to his long account.

The *Illustrated American*, emitting what it no doubt calls an epigram and a clincher, says: "Something quite common in New York—ladies in politics and bad cooks in the kitchen." It might have made the mot a little longer and added, "gentlemen in politics and bad blacksmiths, poor dentists, fool doctors and editors with long ears."

It hardly seems possible that the proposed ship railway through Canada, designed chiefly for the transportation of products of the United States, could be built and operated without a closer commercial union between the

two countries. Present conditions are irksome to both nations, and a commercial union, which might not stop short of political amalgamation, would remove them and benefit all concerned.

Of what cast of mind does a preacher deem the female members of his flock when he tries to convince them of their mental inferiority to the brethren and force them into an acknowledgement of incapacity to sit in the councils of the church? Verily, if he succeed, he will have more than half proved his case. It can not be conceived that the Portland divine pursuing this course is strengthening himself in the respect and admiration of his followers.

We may have religious liberty in this country, but it does not look much like it when a man who believes in observing Saturday, the true Sabbath of the fourth commandment and the one which Christ himself kept, is arrested for plowing on Sunday and his conviction is sustained by a state supreme court, as has been done in Tennessee. Until religious enthusiasts can no longer invoke the aid of the law to compel others to live according to the customs and tenets of their faith, we cannot claim to have genuine religious liberty in America.

It is not yet decided whether the terrible disaster at Lake Labish was due to a weak bridge, a terrible crime, or both. It serves, however, to call the attention of railroad officials to the necessity of seeing that all bridges are rendered absolutely secure, and it would be well for the roads entering Portland to examine their structures, and, as far as possible, substitute stone and iron for wood. The bridge on Fourth street has been subjected to unusual strain since the accident. It crosses a high canyon, where an accident would be ten fold more terrible than the one last week, and ought to be an iron structure.

Advocates of the system of deduction for indebtedness base their opinion upon theoretical cases, utterly ignoring the practical workings of the law as developed in actual use. They forget Cleveland's memorable sentence: "It is a condition that confronts us, not a theory." That condition is a bad one, and no amount of theorizing, no matter how honestly done, can change it. That the law is used simply as a hole, through which capitalists and all others smart enough, or unscrupulous enough, to use it, are able to slip out of the tax list entirely, they fail to see. Never mind the theory, but let us change the condition.

Unfortunate as it may be for the Irish cause, and it may not prove so in the end, Parnell can never again enjoy the full respect and trust of those whose assistance is needed in the struggle for home rule in Ireland. In America he lost cast somewhat a year ago when the facts about his treatment of his mother came out, and now that it has been shown that, while he was neglecting his maternal parent solely for the Irish cause, as was alleged, he was not neglecting a younger and more fascinating woman for any cause whatever. It is easy to chill enthusiasm, especially when it must be of a financial nature, and dollars will be harder to collect in America than they were before until some other man than Parnell becomes the leader of Ireland's struggle in parliament.

A Montana judge has decided that the courts of law were created for a better purpose than to decide bets on horse races, and has dismissed a suit brought by parties who wanted to recover money lost on a race in which a redoubtable animal yclept "Buckskin" is alleged to have been "pulled." He is no relation to the Montana sheriff who would not permit a prize fight on Sunday, but had no objection for the rest of the week. Prize fighting is prohibited by law in that state, and is no more legal on Monday than on Sunday, but this sensitive officer was more worried by the possible desecration of the Sabbath than the breaking of the law. As a result the fight occurred on Monday uninterrupted, and doubtless the sheriff was one of the most interested spectators. Sheriffs are almost as great an institution as superintendents of police.

Not long since the department of agriculture issued a crop report, in which it generously credited Oregon with an average this year of fifteen bushels of wheat per acre. It also gave Washington twenty-three bushels. Just why it made this distinction in a region where conditions are practically the same, does not appear, nor does it appear why neither of them was large enough to cover the actual facts. It would be a hard matter for one to find in either state a field of wheat that produced as little as fifteen bushels of wheat per acre, and those that were even as low as twenty-three bushels are not plentiful. On the contrary many fields produced from thirty to forty bushels, those going below twenty-five being rare indeed. Fortunately we have in Oregon a state bureau charged with the duty of gathering agricultural statistics. The bureau has at its head a competent and energetic officer who has a thorough organization throughout the state. His statistics are not the guess work of some Washington clerk who knows

no more about the Pacific northwest than of Central Africa, but are founded upon careful reports from every county in the state. They are fully as official as those of the agricultural department and have the additional advantage of some foundation to rest upon. In his report this officer says: "The yield of crops of all kinds was about or slightly below the average. The quality was above the average. The acreage was increased. For the state, as a whole, the average was: For wheat, twenty-six bushels per acre; oats, forty-two bushels per acre; barley, thirty-eight bushels per acre; rye, twenty-eight bushels per acre; hay, two tons per acre." Washington has no official bureau of this nature, and consequently has gathered no reliable statistics, but it may well be assumed that its crops varied but slightly from the averages given above.

Notwithstanding the frequently expressed opinions of army officers that there will never be another great Indian war, there are ominous signs of impending trouble in the great plain region east of the Rocky mountains. Happily, we of the Pacific northwest are free from any such danger. The war whoop will never again be sounded along the Columbia; but on the great plains the Indians are still in such large numbers, and so little converted to the arts of peace, as to be a constant menace. Under the influence of chiefs who are preaching to them the presence of a messiah who will aid them to overthrow the whites and regain control of the country, they are becoming restless and defiant, and an outbreak seems imminent. Of the tribes affected by this doctrine there are 15,000 men and boys capable of bearing arms. It can easily be seen that a simultaneous outbreak of that member of savages in so widely extended a region, would be a most serious matter. Our entire regular army would not be large enough to subdue them and protect the settlements, scattered over such a broad area. A large volunteer force would have to be organized. It is one of those emergencies that show how totally unprepared the nation is for war of any kind, and emphasizes the frequent warnings given by military men. It also shows how necessary it is that the general government reorganize the national guard so as to make it a national militia instead of merely a body of state troops. Then, in any sudden emergency, in addition to the regular army, the president could call upon 100,000 fairly drilled and effective militia for service anywhere within the country at a day's notice. It is to be hoped that the danger will be averted, and that those states will soon pass beyond the frontier stage and become as free from the possibility of Indian troubles as the states of the Pacific northwest.

Next Thursday, in pursuance of a time honored custom and in response to proclamations by the president and the chief executives of the various states, the people of the United States will, in the various ways consistent with their religious ideas, habits and general mode of thought and style of living, celebrate as a holiday. The religious nature of this festal day has departed from it in a great measure. Born in a time of deep religious faith that pervaded the entire community, and the outgrowth of a genuine and fervent spirit of thankfulness for a special blessing, it was purely a day of religious ceremony so long as its observance was confined to the general locality in which it originated; but when by proclamation of the president it became a national holiday, observed alike by people of all religions and no religion, it began inevitably to lose its distinctive character, and became a day of national enjoyment, in which the various observers were united in but one common bond in the method of its celebration—the eating of an unusually large and good dinner. Upon that day we are united by the stomach, as it were, in one general fellowship, including every unit of our 63,000,000 of people sufficiently wealthy to buy a dinner, or sufficiently adroit to secure it otherwise.

But is this all, and if it be, should it be all, that should unite us upon that day? Should not all be thankful, and can not that spirit of thankfulness be expressed by a calm and rational observance of the day, without making a religious occasion of it? This query is addressed to those who do not believe in the direct bestowal of blessings by a supreme being. Those who do so believe can, and ought, in their own way give expression to their gratitude for divine favor according to the religious forms they are accustomed to, be they whatsoever they may; but should they who do not so believe look upon this day as simply one of a quiet feast or an unquiet carouse? We, as a people, are enjoying conditions and circumstances superior to any other nation upon the face of the earth. Of this there is no doubt. Every person, no matter how thoughtless or selfish, must realize this. True as this is, it is equally true that as individuals, and even as a nation, we did not achieve this entirely by our own exertions. We are enjoying that which we have not earned and of which millions of others just as deserving as we are deprived. In recognizing this fact it is not necessary that we ascribe it to the act of a supreme being unless we believe in him, for the veriest agnostic among us can but feel that he is in circumstances far better than he might have been, and his heart should echo with thankfulness that it is so. Upon that day there should be none among us whose heart does

not pulse with gladness and the essence of thankfulness, and does not go out in genuine pity and charitable generosity to all the people of the earth enjoying less of the bounties of nature, less of the blessings of health, less of the opportunities for intellectual advancement and less of the privileges of a free government.

When one enumerates the causes for rejoicing and thankfulness in this favored land, he presents an array of blessings that may well excite these emotions to their highest pitch. The nearest, and least general, of these is that the country was not swept with the pestilence of financial panic when the wind stirred the putrid pool of stock gambling in Wall street a few days ago; and a still greater cause for thankfulness will come when that filthy pool shall have been cleansed. In general we enjoy the blessings of peace without the costly panoply of war; we have a government literally by the people; we have ideas and customs that make all things possible to all men, so that no boy can be born of parents so poor and despised that he may not become the chief executive of the nation, if he have within him the attributes necessary to work himself up; the boy who peddles peanuts on the railroad may become its president, and the drummer boy may be elevated to the command of the army; the industrious, frugal and intelligent poor man may, by his own exertions, rise from the ranks of the toilers, and the son of the laborer may stand side by side in after years with the son of the millionaire. We enjoy the blessings of a free ballot. That it is perverted, abused, corrupted and even, in places, trampled upon, does not alter the fact that we should be thankful to have it at all, and additionally so that the tendency of the times is to elevate and purify it. Free schools we have, and religious liberty, though we do not yet possess either in its highest sense. When we secure the latter absolutely, the former will come as flowers follow the gentle spring rain. We have, also, general national prosperity, as compared with other nations, and an outlook for the future that may well make every citizen proud, satisfied and thankful.

We of the Pacific northwest have special causes for thankfulness, such as the artist has suggested on the last page. We have had bountiful crops this year, while other sections of our common country have not; good prices prevail; our climatic conditions are superior to those enjoyed by the majority of our countrymen; we are receiving a steady stream of money and men to develop our dormant resources; we have all the indications of bountiful crops the coming year, and of unprecedented prosperity in every trade and industry; and the government has made a most liberal appropriation for the completion of the various works upon our rivers and harbors. We should not only be thankful for our favorable situation and surroundings, but should freely invite our fellow countrymen to come hither and help us to enjoy them.

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OUR WALK.

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We reached the summit of the hill  
 In time to see the sun go down  
 Behind the old, deserted mill  
 And scattered cabins, low and brown.  
 Some trees with branches interlaced  
 Were clustered near a shadowed pond;  
 Each slender twig was clearly traced  
 Against the gorgeous glow beyond.  
 A long, gray streamer in the west  
 Was stretched above a bank of snow,  
 While saffron clouds had sunk to rest  
 In spreading orange fields below.  
 Two fleecy shapes did twist and twine  
 Until they formed a giant cup,  
 Which plunged into a sea of wine  
 And bubbling o'er was lifted up.  
 She pointed to a scarlet bar—  
 My sweet companion, young and fair—  
 And wondered if the evening star  
 Were frightened as it tumbled there.  
 We saw the swooping nighthawks pass,  
 The air was filled with scents of musk;  
 We heard shrill pipings in the grass,  
 And bird notes dropping through the dusk.  
 And when the sunset fires were spent  
 That burned the mantle of the day,  
 We slowly turned and homeward went  
 Along the dewy, woodland way.

HERBERT BASHFORD.



## SPOKANE EXPANDING.

As the area of Spokane Falls increases with the growth of the city the necessity for means of rapid transit between the residence districts and the business heart of the town becomes more imperative. A steam motor line now affords transportation to the south-eastern part of the city, an electric line runs to the suburb of Ross Park, a cable line runs to the south and northwest and horse car lines traverse the west central part of the city. Several additional lines to accommodate the people of the outlying additions are projected. The most important of these is the belt line now being arranged for to traverse the entire western part of town on both sides of the Spokane river and beyond Latah, commonly known as Hangman creek. The length of this road will be fourteen miles and it will be operated by electricity.

While the entire scheme contemplates a road fourteen miles long, not the whole of the line will be completed this year. For the present it is proposed to build enough to furnish transportation facilities to the district lying west of Latah, or Hangman, creek. The bridge crossing that stream is now being finished. It is a huge structure 1,008 feet in length and 130 feet high, built of wood and iron and capable of supporting 3,000 pounds to the lineal foot. On the top are car track, wagon roadway and foot walk. The bridge extends from the foot of Sixth street on the east side of the canyon diagonally across, touching the opposite bank on a line with Seventh street.

The electric railway that will cross this bridge will penetrate the business center of the city and afford communication to valuable property on the other side of the creek. The land there lies in terraces so that a view overlooking the city may be had from most parts of the large tract to the west. The platted addition lying along the route selected for the road are Winona, Terrace Park, Queen Ann, West Grove, University Heights, Garden Springs, Carpenter's, Lillie & Argo's, Grand View, Albion Heights, Occident, City View, Pacific and All Saints. There are a few intervening tracts that will not be platted till the road is put in operation. In University Heights addition is the tract of eight acres that has been given for the erection of a large Presbyterian university and accepted with the understanding that work on the buildings should be commenced and carried as far as possible this year. The Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railway passes through the tract after crossing the Spokane river from the city. The completion of the electric road will afford every facility that could be desired for reaching that locality.

In those attractive additions beyond Latah creek there is an abundance of pure spring water. There is excellent natural drainage toward the creek. Evergreen groves add a beauty that nothing else could give. A number of very fine buildings are now under construction, among which is the residence of R. Abernethy, costing \$10,000. No portion of the city promises a more rapid growth than that lying west of Latah creek.

## COLUMBIA RIVER SCENERY.

Much has been said and written about the beauty of the Columbia river scenery, and he who is troubled with doubts on that score will have them removed forever by looking at the beautiful engraving in the center of this number. Although the ride in the cars along the south bank of the stream offers one a feast of beauty from the car window, and though this is the vantage point from which nine out of ten tourists gaze upon the noble Columbia and its rocky walls, the tenth is wiser and takes a trip on the steamer up or down the river, and sees the Columbia scenery in all its glory.

The engraving shows the river as it is seen looking west, or down stream, from the south bank at the lower end of the cascade locks, the work upon which the government has been engaged for a number of years—and apparently will continue forever—for the purpose of opening up a route for steamers around the cascades, thus making the river continuously navigable from its mouth to The Dalles. Here the current is still rapid after

passing the cascades, but not too swift for navigation. The train on the left is the Union Pacific overland train from Portland, and the boat is a steamer belonging to the same company. Just below the vessel is a scow fish wheel, and a little further down on the same side is another. Fish wheels are very numerous near the cascades, where the conditions for their successful operation are better than in the broader and more sluggish portions of the river. The bank on the right is that of an island dividing the two channels by which the river passes the rapids. On the north shore opposite the island, a portage railway has been in operation, by which freight and passengers are transferred from the Portland steamer, at the foot of the cascades, to the steamer from The Dalles above it. In this way the tourist can make a continuous journey from Portland to The Dalles, where he can board the train.

The high rock in the back ground is the well known Castle rock, on the north bank of the river, a great mass of basalt rising abruptly from a flat near the water. A little below it, and on the south side of the stream, the celebrated Multnomah falls leaps in a silvery stream from the brow of the high bluff, and falls to the base, a distance of 800 feet, a picture of entrancing beauty. Horse Tail, Bridalveil, Letourelle and other falls, Oneota gorge, Rooster rock, the great basaltic cliffs, Cape Horn, and other beautiful and grand features of the scenery of this beautiful stream, all lie below the cascades, and are seen to the best advantage from the deck of a passing steamer. Especially on a bright, sunny day in April and May, when the streams are running full and the large falls are supplemented by countless little ones, when the air is redolent with the breath of spring, and all nature is in harmony with the spirit of the vernal season, is a trip on the river between Portland and The Dalles a delightful one. Truly the tourist who visits the Columbia region and fails to see the scenery of the mighty "River of the West" from the bosom of the great stream itself, will miss that which he can never supply in other lands.

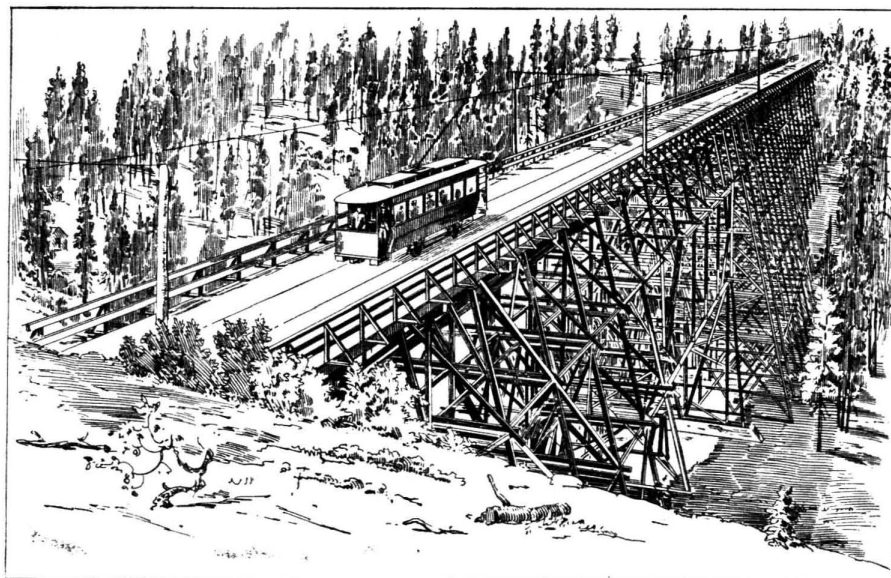
## COMING EVENTS.

It is doubtful if the fat turkey shown in the picture on the first page has a profound knowledge of the English language, certainly not enough to have heard Campbell's line:

And coming events cast their shadows before.

Unless, possibly, the schoolmarm in her peripatetic boarding experience may have spent a week at the old farm house to which this barn is an adjunct and spouted poetry at the ani-

mals and fowls for want of a more appreciative audience. Be that as it may, he sees the shadow on the barn floor and the half questioning, half frightened look in his eye, seems to indicate that he has a premonition of what it portends. For a long time he was neglected, half fed, shooed out of the yard, chased by the dog and generally treated as though he were an utterly useless attachment to the farm; but a few weeks ago there came a sudden change in the domestic atmosphere. He was shut up in the barn, given all he wanted to eat and fresh water every day, spoken to kindly by the farmer and smiled upon by the farmer's daughter. Even the dog was kicked for snapping at him, and, it has been assumed, the school marm quoted poetry to his ravished ear. How this must have puzzled his poor little brain! Doubtless he soon gave up the problem and accepted the pleasant change as a long delayed recognition of his importance and value. His dignity increased with the flesh he began to put on, and while he used to slink away and skurry under the current bushes to escape a stick or stone, he now strutted about the old barn floor in conscious dignity, or perched upon the edge of the hay mow in serene content. Still, there must have been a lingering distrust of the permanence of this pleasant state of affairs in his mind. Upon no other theory can we account for that startled gleam in his eye, as it falls upon the shadow of his coming executioner and the beheading axe. So it is with all of us. There never comes a time when we are so petted, so shielded from the rough contact of the world, that there is not in our minds an under current of fear lest some day this may come to a sudden end, and the rapid whirl of the wheel of fortune may take from us all that we now deem of value in life. When it comes, may we have the eyes to see that the very turn of the wheel that cuts us off from the old reveals to us new things that can enter into our lives and enrich them.



ELECTRIC RAILWAY CROSSING LATAH CREEK, SPOKANE FALLS, WASH.





## THANKSGIVING MORNING.

Dim, dim the old cathedral where I kneel,  
And pale the year's last sunlight, on the wane,  
That sifts thro' many a quaint and costly pane—  
While restless shadows round the archways steal.

I thank thee, God—What is it I would say?  
My thoughts go straying to that woman there,  
In widow's garb, sad, hopeless, bent with care;  
How can I, watching her, find words to pray.

I thank thee, God—Ah! see that little child,  
Gaunt, ragged, hungry, motherless—while I,  
Furred, warmly gowned, and placid, kneel close by.  
How cold and thin she looks! How starved and wild!

Yea, God, I thank thee—Ah! that old, old man,  
Who stumbles up the aisle, poor, worn, and thin,  
Homeless, alone, forgot of friends and kin;  
Those sorrowful eyes tell tales that no lip can.

I will go out to God's free forest. Here,  
Are only glad-voiced birds and fluting winds;  
Here are no burdens, sorrows, cares or sins  
To grieve the heart; no sobs to vex the ear.

Here will I lay me, pressing close the sod,  
Leaning my breast to the earth's throbbing breast;  
Unvexed by those who sorrow, will I rest,  
And murmur, satisfied, "I thank thee, God."

Is it not ever so? Who could be glad,  
Or thankful, in the face of sobs and sighs?  
Is it not easy, hearts, to shut our eyes?  
But O my God! The poor, the old, the sad!

We had "moved out of the house wherein I had been happy and wherein—ah, me!—I had been sad. The drayman had gone away, whistling, with the last load of odds and ends—all the old things, the broken and mended things, the horribly shabby things, which were of no earthly use to any one, but which I would not leave behind because I loved them. "Now, this old chair," briskly had exclaimed a certain important personage of the household, "we will throw away! Its weak on its legs, and one arm gone." That settled it; I didn't so much as lift my voice; but remembering who had sat in that old chair, I felt the tears coming into my eyes faster than I could wipe them away. It seemed to me there was a hurt, reproachful look about the old, battered thing—as much as to say: "What! Am I to be left behind in this bare, lonely place? Isn't there one corner—one darkest, furthest corner—in the new house where I might hide? I know I'm not much in looks, and my back is weak, and my old knees all a-tremble, but I'll feel sort o' lonesome here when you're all gone; if you'll only take me with you, I'll stay mighty quiet in my corner, and I'll never come out when you've got company, nor make you a bit ashamed o' me. Don't leave me all alone, now that I'm old and helpless, for I have been true and faithful for many a year; and even now I'll do all I can to pay for my house-room." There was such a break and a tremble in that old chair's voice at the last that I think the drayman heard it—God bless his tender heart—or else he pitied my tears, for he came up quite close to me, while the back of the important personage was turned, and said he, with a most knowing look: "Never you mind, mum!" and he coolly walked off with that chair and put it on the dray, last thing of all. Well, when they were all gone, I walked through those bare, silent rooms, and I think I felt as Tennyson felt when he wrote:

But the tender grace of a day that is dead  
Will never come back to me.

Closed in by walls, they seemed lonely and chill, like the body when the soul has gone away and left it. Two doors, two windows, and an arch—ah! how many times had I flung aside the crimson curtains, and come, glad-hearted and joyous, through that arch; and how many more times had I put them aside, groping, with trembling fingers and tear-blinded eyes, and let them fall behind me, with a load of care bending me to the earth. How many people that I loved had come, stooping a little, through that arch! I turned from it, too sad to sigh. Here, in this corner, how many lonely winter evenings had I sat looking into the fire, with only my faithful dog beside me, while the dreary winds rattled the doors and windows and whistled down the chimneys, and the rain swept in great sheets across the roof, and the sea thundered in along the tide-lands. And, again, how often had I told off dragging hours by the sunlight slipping, slipping, slipping down this wall. A heavy, white fog is settling over the sea, and, too sad for tears, I turn to go. They have taken everything away from the rooms I love; but

they might take out the doors and the windows and the very paper from the walls, but they can never, never! steal the glad hours and the sad hours that I have known herein; and as long as this old house stands, I shall know that each evening the sunlight goes slipping lower, lower, down the wall, until the great sun has, with one last tremble and vibration, sunk behind the purple hills.

Come, let us gather around this Thanksgiving dinner-table. It is in a home of wealth and luxury; it contains everything that comfort could demand or heart desire. The long table is beautiful in its white simplicity. There is no gaudy coloring; the linen is fine and spotless as new-fallen snow; the silver bright and well cared for; the old cut glass glistens like glances from a diamond's eye; at each place is a bunch of rare, royal chrysanthemums tied with delicate ribbons; softened lights lend new beauty to the festive scene. Here are lovely women and gallant men, low voices, sweet laughter, radiant smiles and glances; from some distant nook floats dreamy music; here are noiseless servants to gratify each wish before expressed. On this table is every delicacy that money can buy. But stay! Let me tell you something. Under this woman's smile, lurks care; under that one's, envy and unrest; under that silvery laugh, rankle ungratified ambition and trampled pride; this man, dignified, courteous, envied, holds a secret locked in with his God and his conscience that has put those white hairs on his temple; that man opposite has bankruptcy and ruined hopes bearing down on his shoulders; and still another man smiles, and speaks, and drinks his wine mechanically, with unseeing eyes, because his heart is out in the lonely churchyard with the one woman he loved. So, you who dine to-day in a lowly cottage and look across the street with keen envy to the great house throbbing with music and flaming with lights, sit down and be glad in your honesty and in your clean conscience, to your Thanksgiving dinner. And as you gather your little family about you, look your table well over to be sure that you have here a dish of peace, one of content, one of charity, and one of love—for if you see that these are upon your table, you will be blessed with a Thanksgiving dinner so simple, yet so rare, that the diners in yonder mansion would give half their lives could they sit down with you and dine from those dishes.

In the early morning a poor, young, homely turkey put his head out through the bars behind which he had so long dwelt, and sniffed the fresh, keen air. "Its about time for my breakfast," he reflected; "Miss Nelly never forgets me; she is always thinking of me; always bringing me something to eat, or sweet, cool water. I don't fancy being shut up behind these gloomy bars so long; but yet, to be so loved by Miss Nelly makes me almost reconciled to it. I suppose some of these days she will come out here with John, and say in her pretty, spoiled way: 'You open that coop, sir, and let my dear turkey out!' and then I'll walk out into the free sunshine and be happy. She can't mean to keep me shut up here always—God bless her tender heart! Ah! here she comes now! And John is with her—she is going to set me free! Listen—what does she say?" And this is what he heard: "John, you take that turkey out of that coop, and cut its head off, and take it to cook. Tiresome thing! I've fed it and watered it two whole months; so if its not fat and tender to eat by this time, its not my fault. How the ugly thing does look at me!" And that was the way the turkey was set free.

When one is lying with wakeful eyes and restless heart in some lonely midnight, what a keen, sweet sense of nearness and companionship is brought by the rattle of wheels and the clear, strong ring of horses' feet, or the cheery whistle of the unknown driver.

In the first tumult of grief we always think and speak of the dead one as parted from us, yet still living, breathing, somewhere; and when we grow calm enough to speak of him as "he was," instead of "he is," then we are beginning to forget.

Once a man dropped a white everlasting flower that he might pluck a vivid rose; but no sooner had he plucked it than the petals fell away, and too late he found that another heart wore his discarded flower.

The seeing the potatoes blossom is the poetry of it, and the eating of them is the prose; so which will you have to live on—poetry or prose?

The mind is like strong machinery; if you let it run too long and too fast without oiling it with rest, something will surely snap.

Each want, supplied, creates a desire for another.



## THAT WAS PROBABLY THE REASON.

"Hallo, there!" exclaimed a woman to the letter carrier, as he was passing.

"Haven't anything for you to-day, ma'am," replied the carrier.

"No, I s'pose not," she replied crossly. "You didn't have any letter for me yesterday, either, did you?"

"No, ma'am, I believe not."

"Nor the day before?"

The carrier shook his head and began to move on.

"Wait a bit!" commanded the woman.

The carrier stopped again.

"I don't believe you have brought me a letter for two weeks."

"No, I don't think I've had a letter for you for a couple of months, in fact, but you come out every day and ask for one as though you were in the habit of receiving a heavy regular mail."

"Just so, and that's what I want to see you about. Now just tell me why you don't bring me letters like other people. Why are you discriminating against me?"

"Why, I can't bring you letters if there are none for you. I am only an agent of the government."

"Then I suppose it's the government's fault. But what do you suppose is the reason?"

"I don't know. Perhaps you haven't paid your taxes."

"That may be it, now. I never thought of that. I'll ask my husband when he comes home. Thanks for the suggestion. Good morning."

W. H. SIVITER.

## A SLANDER.

JENKINS (remonstrating with man who has pushed against him)—My good man, do you own this whole sidewalk?

THE OTHER (with proper resentment)—Don't call me good man, sir! You don't seem to be aware that I am an alderman.

## A WONDERFUL SOIL.

SUMWAY—That man Thompson is an awful liar. He says that in Kansas he has planted potatoes one day and had them for dinner the next.

LARKIN—Well, it doesn't hurt potatoes at all to lie in the ground over night.

## CANDID.

"That girl's a perfect poem!" exclaimed Gazlay, referring to a young lady who was passing.

"And what am I?" asked Mrs. Gazlay, coyly.

"O, you are blank verse."

## IT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

"Yes, Miss," said the clerk, "we have plenty of mantel frames for photographs. Do you want it for your own picture?"

"What difference does that make?"

"Well, if you wished to put a young gentleman's portrait in, you would require one from which it could be easily removed, and another substituted, to correspond with your different callers."



But oh, I long to know—

I'm on despair's dark border—  
Those pearly teeth—oh, did they grow,  
Or were they made to order?

R. H. TITHERINGTON.

## DOUBT.

Belinda's tresses bright  
Are rich beyond compare;  
The beams that fall from heaven to light  
Her locks, are not more fair.  
But ah, by one sad doubt  
I'm tortured evermore—  
Are those bright tresses all her own,  
Or purchased in a store?

Belinda's smile is sweet;  
The gems her lips display  
When in that smile they part and meet  
No art can e'er portray.

SNOOPER—Have you ever seen Staggers in full regalia?

SIMERAL—O, yes, and I've often seen him full without his regalia.

## A REASON FOR THANKSGIVING.

A maiden, once, of forty years, passed by a church Thanksgiving's day, through whose wide doors a happy throng with thankful hearts had turned to pray. She hastened by with scornful look would sour milk on dairy wall, and hissed between her clenched teeth, "I've naught to be thankful for at all." A year rolled by; again she came. The throng passed in as it did before; and now she went not on her way, but boldly entered the open door. How soft the light through the windows came! How sweet the music, how bright the floor! A peon of thanks swelled in her heart; she had been married the day before.

H. L. W.

## HE TEMPORIZES.

MRS. GAYBOY (severely)—What time did you get home last night?

GAYBOY (cautiously)—Oh, a little after dark.

MRS. GAYBOY—After dark! Why it was daylight when you came in!

GAYBOY—"Well, isn't that after dark?"

## THE NICKEL IN THE PLATE.

When the gay youth rises early and puts on his Sunday clothes,  
And with palpitating bosom to the sanctuary goes,  
When he faces doughty deacons, with his gains so hardly got,  
And drops a pious nickel in the contribution slot;  
It is safe to wager highly that this sacerdotal pose,  
Is designed to work confusion in the feelings of his foes;  
And that he'll stand the foremost in a certain maiden's thought,  
For that one judicious nickel in the contribution slot.

CHAS. F. SLOANE.

## ON AN OCEAN STEAMER.

FIRST TRAVELER—This voyage is frightfully dull, and I want to do something to relieve the monotony. I'm thinking of getting up a boxing match.

SECOND TRAVELER—Where would it come off—in the saloon?

FIRST TRAVELER—No—on the spar deck.

## HE MISUNDERSTOOD.

JAYSMITH—Can you oblige me with a ten dollar bill?

GARGOYLE—The obligation is yours.

JAYSMITH (pleased)—You flatter me.

GARGOYLE—You misunderstand. You oblige me to refuse.

## THANKLETS.

Thankfulness may come from a full heart, but it is the heartiest when it comes from a full stomach.

When the boarding house turkey is on the rampage, one is doubtful whether he should

be more thankful for sound teeth or because some other fellow has to carve the fowl.

Cranberries taste especially sour to him whose grocery bill is long unpaid.

Some people mistake a sense of gratified pride and selfishness for a spirit of thankfulness.

If you drop ten dollars in the plate in mistake for fifty cents, be thankful that you did not intend to give a dollar, for then you might have put in a double eagle—if you have one.

Don't put your big, fat turkey to cool in the window next to your poor neighbor's house. The gratification you feel at being better provided for than he is not genuine thankfulness.

There is probably no one so thankful as the woman who has given a big thanksgiving dinner without a hitch, and the guests who have been kept in a constant state of nervous dread by her worry are only a notch behind her.

Effusiveness is not thankfulness.

If, when you go to church, you see a woman with a handsomer bonnet than yours, do not let it take all the thanksgiving out of your heart, nor all the money out of your husband's pocket.

QUILL.



The subjoined table of figures speaks more eloquently than words can portray of the prosperity of the mining industry in Montana during the past ten months. It would be a pleasure to add to the list the profits of the great Anaconda properties during the same period, and of the Colorado company, of Butte. And while we are at it the profits of "Bud" McAdow, made out of the Spotted Horse gold mine, should be added. During the past ten months this mine has produced close on to \$230,000 of the yellow metal, and the profits of the two Butte companies mentioned, upon a conservative estimate, ought to reach, during the period, \$3,000,000. If the Granite Mountain company has paid more than \$2,000,000 in dividends this year, the Anaconda company's profits, with copper at its present high rates, and which have generally prevailed during the year, should be double as much. Then there is Hon. W. A. Clark's mines, whose ores are treated largely at the Butte Reduction company's smelter. The mines of Jefferson county, too, have been an important factor this year and these supply, to a large extent, the smelters at Great Falls and East Helena with ores. If the regular listed companies have paid nearly \$4,000,000 dividends, it is safe to estimate that the profits of the close corporations will swell the total for the ten months to \$8,000,000; and when the bells ring out 1890 on January next it will be found that Montana's total output of precious metals will be worth \$45,000,000 and the profits will foot up \$10,000,000. "Does mining pay?" is best answered in the following list of dividends paid by Montana companies from January to November 1:

Alice .....	\$ 75,000
Bannister .....	12 000
Bi-Metallic .....	200,000
Boston and Montana .....	550,000
Cumberland .....	15,000
Elkhorn .....	125,000
Granite Mountain .....	2,200,000
Hecla Con .....	92,500
Helena and Frisco .....	78,750
Iron Mountain .....	50,000
Jay Gould .....	22,000
Montana Co., Ltd .....	178,200
Parrott Co .....	216,000

Total.....\$3,814,450

—Helena Independent.

diversion of our ocean trade. At Portland and the sound country ship and cars come together. Here the law and a dray stand between them. The result is a tax on commerce considerable enough to make it seek other channels. Commerce expands in the direction of least resistance. When a harbor shoals, ships avoid it. When a shore line recedes and water rolls where dry land was railroads don't try to build on the water. When these natural obstructions are not present artificial ones may take their places and effectually expel trade. It may be that this city is so well entrenched that she needs no appeal to her commercial sensibilities. Her indifference may be that of perfect courage and confidence. We hope so, but still those six new steamers, running two new lines to the north of us, with a perfect nimbus of radiating railways to meet them, looks to us more solid than satisfactory.—San Francisco Alta.

# THE KING OF THANKSGIVING PIES



Some pies have the flavor of quinces and apples,  
Plums, peaches and prunes or the pumpkin as well;  
The odors they savor the youthful mind grapples,  
Delighting the senses of taste and of smell.

But the pie that is king is the one that is made of  
The meat that is chopped with the cinnamon stick,  
That mystical mixture the doctors are 'fraid of—  
The jolly old mince with the raisins so thick.

'Tis half of the meal when you smell the pie baking;  
Those condiment spices pervade the whole air;  
'Tis the sense that excites the delights of youth, making  
A gracious-like goodness and appetite rare.

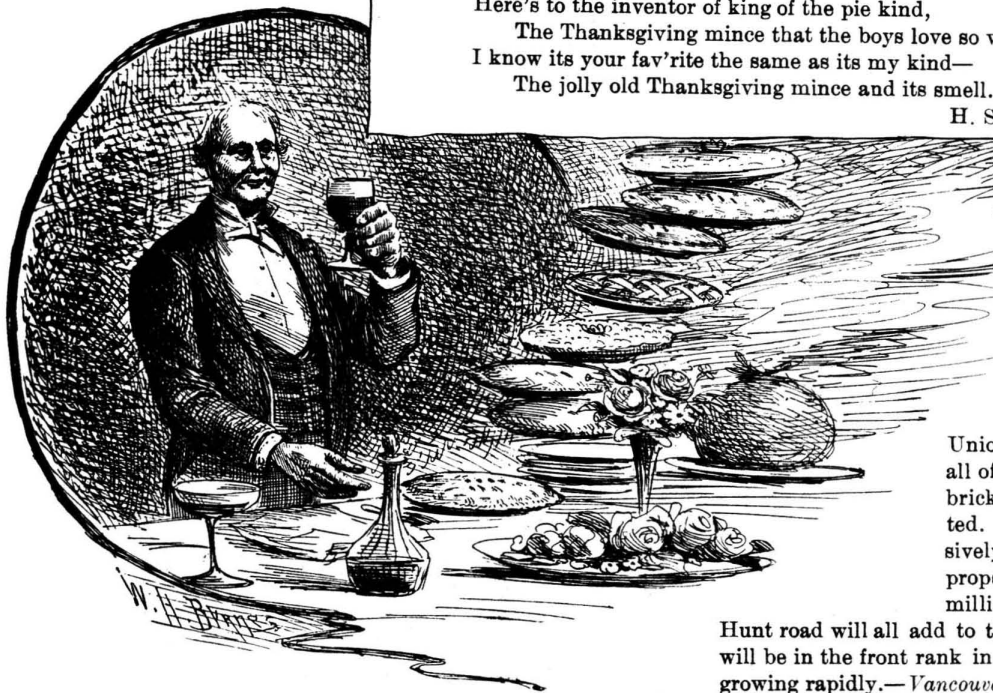
Here's to the inventor of king of the pie kind,  
The Thanksgiving mince that the boys love so well;  
I know its your fav'rite the same as its my kind—  
The jolly old Thanksgiving mince and its smell.

H. S. KELLER.

The year 1890 has seen completed in this city some very handsome brick buildings. There is the Hotel Columbia, one of the largest and finest buildings in the state; the annex to the Deaf Mute school building, costing \$40,000, the Williams block, Wall block, Wintler block, the Smith brick stables, Crawford, Marshall & Co's fine building, Proebstel's brick, Healy's brick and Conway's brick.

Next year the new court house will be built, the chamber of commerce and opera house, the First National bank building, the \$60,000 Union Pacific depot building and the new city hall, all of which will be large and handsome structures of brick, stone and iron, with other smaller ones projected. This is a good showing and proves conclusively that we are to have a city here of no small proportions. The Union Pacific railroad, with its million dollar steel bridge, the Great Northern and

Hunt road will all add to the stimulus, and we predict in 1891 Vancouver will be in the front rank in building operations. This city is growing, and growing rapidly.—Vancouver Register.



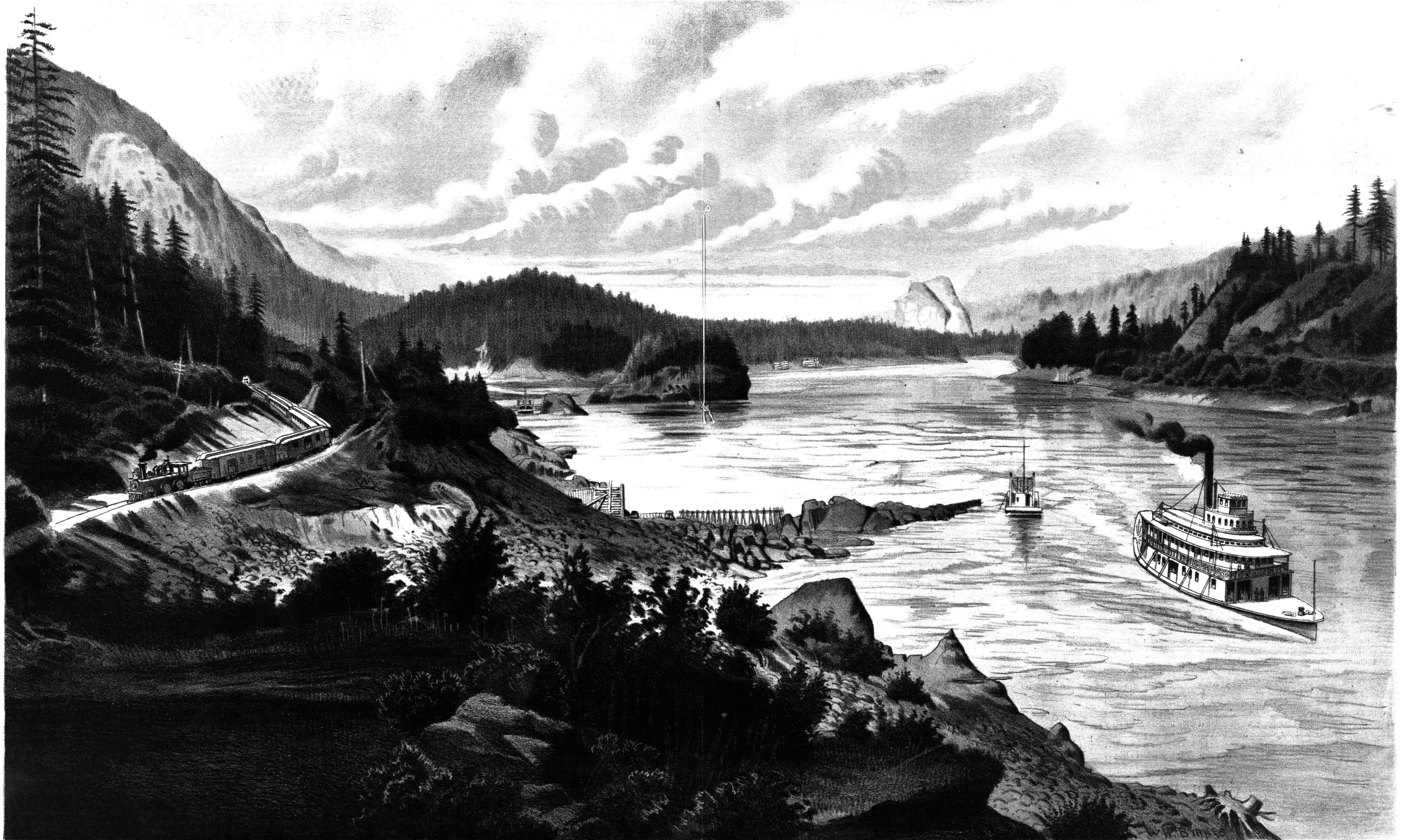
Portland is putting on a line of steamers direct to Japan and the east. The Canadian Pacific railway is putting on three splendid steel ships, the *Empress of India*, the *Empress of China*, and the *Empress of Japan*, in the same trade, which will supply our Puget sound ports and those of Canada with direct communication. Two rival steamship lines, well equipped with rail connection east, should not be contemplated with entire apathy by San Francisco. This city has been long on the world's highway around the planet. It is possible that it should be put upon a byway, switched, located on a side track, and this possibility is shown by the pending division and

Tin ore has been discovered in Kittitas county, Washington, about six miles from the town of Cle Elum. The party owning the land on which the discovery was made is also the possessor of a valuable ledge of lime rock. Both are to be developed.

A resident of Waldport, Benton county, Oregon, raised a potato this season which tips the beam at eight pounds and two ounces. It is on exhibition in a real estate office in Corvallis.



*West Shore*



COLUMBIA RIVER, LOOKING DOWN STREAM FROM THE CASCADE LOCKS.—See Page 228



## OREGON'S THANKSGIVING SONG.

From east shore to west shore, between the great seas,  
The sons of Columbia join hearts and bend knees,  
From the pines of the north, from the regions of snow,  
To the warm southern glades where the gulf breezes blow.  
In joyous thanksgiving her homage to yield  
Columbia, majestic, has lowered her shield,  
And the olive branch blooms round the blade of her sword—  
Oh, Oregon, join her in praising the Lord!

In her proud constellation there are no stars that shine,  
With halo and radiance more lustrous than thine,  
Shedding splendor on mountains eternally white,  
On valleys in verdure eternally bright,  
On cities of stateliness, comfort and peace,  
On rivers that flow but thy wealth to increase—  
From the mountains, thy crown, to thy footstool, the ocean,  
Join, Oregon, join in Columbia's devotion!

Thou art young, thou art fair, thy blood warmly flows,  
Thy sweetness is spread as the wild flower grows;  
The pride of possession, the calm of content,  
In thy glance o'er thy regal dominion are blent;  
Thou art careless as youth, for no ills have beset thee,  
And heedless of evil, for none has yet met thee;  
And sons gather round thee to watch and to ward—  
Oh, Oregon, joyfully sing to the Lord!

Oh empire matchless, where conscience is free,  
The common faith being fond homage to thee!  
Side by side, in the spirit to each one held dear,  
Church, cathedral and chapel their altar lights rear,  
And the tribes of the Orient journeying west  
For their feet, and the law which they carry, find rest;  
Thou art broad as the world and as liberal as light—  
Sing, Oregon, sing to the Lord in his might!

For the generous rains which their treasures outpour,  
For the health-giving breezes which flow through thy door,  
For the fires of home which from happy hearths rise,  
For thy virtuous daughters, frugal and wise,  
For thy star which illumines the sisterhood fair,  
As bright as when Liberty first placed it there,  
For the ploughshare, the anvil, the olive-wreathed sword,  
Sing, joyfully, Oregon, praise to the Lord!

D. SOLIS COHEN.



## THE FAR WEST



The settlers in the Methow valley, in Okanogan county, Washington, are desirous of having a small custom flouring mill operated in that section of the country, and as an inducement they agree to furnish the necessary ground and water power, and haul the machinery and materials free of charge from the railroad. They also guarantee a sufficient amount of wheat to keep a small mill in operation all the year. This is one of the largest and most fertile valleys in Okanogan county. It produces wheat and other cereals equal to the famous Palouse or Walla Walla countries, and for vegetables and fruit it stands almost without a peer in the whole state. There are 150 settlers in the whole valley now and more are coming in every day. They are so far from any transportation line that what they produce is of no value because they can not reach a market. A custom mill located near the center of the valley, would give them a chance to realize something from their ranches, by having their wheat ground into flour, which they are now compelled to haul by wagon from Ellensburg or by pack horse from Ruby or Conconully. This is a splendid opportunity for a practical man with small capital to establish himself in a paying business in one of the best locations of the state.

The cause of the Oregon Pacific railroad being placed in the hands of a receiver recently was on account of default in payment of interest on bonds due October first. The petition was signed by parties holding \$1,500,000 of the bonds, who selected Mr. Hogg to represent their interests. The company will be re-organized and placed on a solid financial basis and the work

of extending the line will be resumed at an early day. The original intention was to build from Yaquina bay, Oregon, to Boise City, Idaho, a distance of 600 miles. The line is now completed from the initial point to Coe, Oregon, a distance of 140 miles, and is being operated the entire distance. It will be refreshing news to parties holding time checks and other obligations of the road to know that at last there is a prospect of a settlement being reached. The line has labored under difficulties from the day it was started, caused principally by attempting to make \$50 do \$100 worth of construction work. A good business awaits the completion of this road, and it is to be hoped the new management will be able to carry the enterprise to a successful completion in a creditable manner.

A Denver gentleman has invented a machine which he calls the hydrogen free gold and quicksilver saving machine, and which is to be used in a new process for saving gold from mill tailings. The process is a complete reversal of all former methods and is one that promises almost fabulous results. Heretofore in gold mining the crushed ore has, by means of water, been passed over copper plates loaded with quick silver, and where the metal was very fine a large portion of it was carried away by the action of the water. This loss was considered unavoidable, for when the current was reduced to such a point as would permit an approximate absorption of all the metal the work was too slow. By the new process it is said that every particle of gold and silver can be saved, and refractory and low grade ores can be treated as successfully as others. From \$1 to \$30 per ton more, it is asserted, can be saved from ordinary ore. One of the machines can handle 100 tons of ore per day.

The grading of the Columbia & Kootenay railroad is nearly completed and the track is laid over half the distance. Five hundred men are now employed on the work, and it is thought the line will be completed by January first. The road extends from the junction of the Kootenay and Columbia rivers, about 160 miles below Revelstoke, British Columbia, following the Kootenay river through the Selkirk range to Kootenay lake, a distance of twenty-eight miles. The character of the work is difficult, the road following the canyon of the Kootenay, which is mainly through rock. A large bridge is yet to be constructed over the Kootenay river. It will be a wooden structure of three 150-foot spans and one of 180 feet. The Canadian Pacific railroad company has leased the railroad, its bonds having been guaranteed by the management.

Mr. J. B. Mahana, of Union, Oregon, the inventor of the new single track railway, has had a model of his car and track made, and will leave at once for Chicago, where he will contract with the Pullman Car company for the construction of a car of sufficient size to test the capabilities of his invention. An experimental track is being constructed at Union, and an electric manufacturer in New Jersey has agreed to manufacture storage batteries after the specifications prepared by Mr. Mahana. It is expected the trial railway will be in operation within a few months.—*East Oregonian*.

The next attraction at the Marquam Grand, commencing Monday evening, November 24, will be James A. Herne's picturesque New England drama, "Hearts of Oak." It is a charming story of domestic life in a New England fishing village. This play has great holding power on the sympathies of its audiences, with rare pictures of quaintness and humor. Mr. Herne's self-sacrificing fisherman is a characterization famed for its excellence, and his company is one of unusual ability.

Buildings to the value of \$150,000 have been erected in Eugene, Oregon, this year. A company with a capital stock of \$30,000 has been incorporated under the name of the Fairmount Improvement company, whose object is to build and operate water works, street car lines and electric light plants. The city council has at last adopted a system of sewerage, and the work of construction will begin at once. The estimated cost is \$15,000.

The Oysterville Railroad, Land and Improvement Co. has been incorporated for the purpose of building a railroad from within two miles of Sealand, Wash., to connect with the Ilwaco & Shoalwater bay road and to deep water on Shoalwater bay.

A national bank has been organized at Garfield, Washington, Spokane Falls and Colfax capitalists being the promoters of the enterprise.

The First National bank of Anacortes, Washington, began business on Monday of last week.



## HOW TO INVEST IN MINES.

Mr. W. T. Mendenhall, in his history of gold and silver mining in Montana, has this to say about mining investments: There are different ways of investing in mines or mining stocks, either of which are as certain to prove profitable as an investment in other business. One way is to purchase a well developed, paying mine, showing large ore reserves, which can only be done by men of capital. Another way is to furnish competent, reliable and experienced prospectors a grub stake to explore for and locate mineral claims, then develop them; and another way is for a few men, say five, ten, fifteen or twenty, to form a syndicate among themselves, and purchase a fairly well developed mine with good showing of mineral, with surrounding and favorable surface indications, the value to be determined by some thoroughly practical and competent mining engineer; the syndicate to then form a stock company among themselves, elect their own officers, business managers, and mine superintendent to take full charge of the development of the mine, who should in all cases be a thorough, practical and experienced miner. And yet another safe way is for a man with a few hundred or a few thousand dollars in cash to purchase a few thousand shares, distributed among four or five different companies, with fair showings in the mines, say at ten or twenty-five cents per share. One of the five companies is almost certain to develop into a paying mine. The investment as a whole, has proven profitable, and the investor will have no cause to regret his venture. Should two or more of the mines thus invested in prove valuable, which is highly probable under good management, so much the better for the investor. And still another, which we regard as the safest way, is to lease a mine with fair indications, with some development and showing of mineral, with option or privilege to purchase within nine or twelve months at a stated price. This is a safe and popular method, as many mines are thus paid for from the ore mined and sold, as the lessee has the right to mine, remove and sell the ore mined. Sometimes a royalty on the net receipts will be required by the owners of the property, and in other cases a small cash advance for the lease and privilege of working the mine. When a mine is leased or bonded, the lessee has the privilege (though not compelled) of purchasing at any time during the life of the bond, by paying the price agreed upon, and the terms specified in the option; while the lessor is compelled to accept the price specified in the option, should the lessee see fit to purchase. To illustrate: A leases a mine from B for nine months, with the privilege of working, removing and selling the ore therefrom, A agreeing to pay fifteen per cent. royalty on all net returns from ore sold, with the privilege of purchasing the mine at any time within nine months, say for \$20,000 (the royalty of course when the purchase is made). Mr. A pays B \$500 or any amount agreed upon for the option and lease. Mr. A takes possession of the mine, begins work mining and shipping and selling ore. Within six months Mr. A has realized sufficient from the sale of ore to pay a large proportion, or perhaps sufficient to pay the whole of the purchase price. He has made the mine worth in any market \$50,000, \$100,000 or perhaps \$200,000. Yet Mr. B is compelled to accept the \$20,000. Should Mr. A not wish to purchase, he simply surrenders the lease, which ends the matter, as he is not compelled to purchase the property. By this method Mr. A has nine months in which to determine the value, and whether he wants to purchase the mine from B for \$20,000. Mr. A has the right to abandon the mine and surrender the lease at any time during the life of the lease, should he see fit to do so. This is a very safe and popular plan to invest in mines, as all the investor risks is simply the cost for labor, tools, etc., in working the mine, and the small forfeit, if any, which he may pay for the lease and option. Many men are making fortunes annually throughout the west by this plan. The risk is small, with almost a certainty of success.

A few years ago the stock of the great Granite Mountain Mining company could not find a market at 15 cents per share, yet this mine has paid nearly \$12,000,000 in dividends during the past seven years and its stock is worth \$47 per share. The Cumberland stock, at Castle, Mont., could have been purchased eighteen months ago for seventeen cents per share; it is now held at \$4. A year ago the Yellowstone stock, another Castle mine, could not find a market at 15 cents; it is now held at \$2 per share. Hundreds of instances of a similar kind might be given from personal knowledge, but those recited are sufficient to show that it is not impossible—in fact, highly probable—that very many of the stocks which can be bought to-day for 10, 15 and 25 cents per share will be worth as an investment within one year \$1 to \$10 per share.

There are hundreds of mines owned and still worked in the west which have made the owners rich, and still have thousands of tons of ore in sight, and the books show large monthly profits for years; and they are as safe to invest in as any other piece of real estate, and safer to figure on, for profits, than any other business under heaven. Some will say, "Oh, a mine costs so much money." What if a mine does cost \$300,000 or \$600,000 or even \$1,000,000 if it shows nearly double the amount asked for it in sight? What makes the difference? Mines are never affected by panics, or droughts, as in farming. The product of a mine is always in demand.

Creamery butter made in the east and packed in crocks holding three pounds, is sold in the Portland market for five cents per pound less than the same grade of butter made in Oregon. The individual who can figure out this case and show why it is that butter makers in the east can turn out a first class article, ship it two thousand miles and sell it for five cents a pound less than the product which pays no transportation charges, will confer a favor upon the benighted butter makers of Oregon; or, rather, if he can convince these befogged dairymen that they can make a better grade of butter and sell it five cents a pound cheaper than can his eastern competitors—which is not denied by any one—he will win the everlasting gratitude of a long-suffering public. Eastern producers make money supplying us with commodities that should be produced at home, the requisites for which exist here in far greater abundance and of a quality superior to any he possesses. Apples shipped from New York, and the ground of our orchards covered with the fruit permitted to fall for want of gathering; butter, cheese and lard from Iowa, and the necessary feed for producing all of them wasting by the ton; hams and bacon from Chicago, eggs from Minnesota, and canned and dried fruits from California and other places, and yet the cry goes up on all sides "It does not pay." To judge by the statement of some of Oregon's producers the possibilities of the farm, orchard, dairy, and stock ranch are extremely limited, while in reality they are boundless. Will some of our enterprising farmers place their chosen calling in a proper light before the thousands who are contemplating removing to this section to engage in some branch of agriculture?

Full returns of the sealing catch for the season of 1890, reports the *Colonist*, show that the Victoria schooners, twenty-nine in all, including two owned and sailed by Indians, captured more seals along the coast than in Behring's sea. The exact figures are: Coast catch, 21,382 skins; Behring's sea, 18,165 skins; total 39,547. Five schooners flying the American flag disposed of their catch there as follows: Coast, seventy-four; Behring's sea, 2,969; total, 3,043. The German schooner *Adele*, which also entered here at the close of the season, reported 220 for the coast and 431 for the sea, a total of 651. The grand total of seal skins from all sources received at Victoria this year is, therefore 43,315. The fleet next year will comprise about thirty-five vessels claiming Victoria as their home port.

The Capital flouring mills, at Salem, Oregon, have been sold to a company that will put them in first class condition and operate them. Legal troubles have kept the mills still for a long time, and their starting up will be a great benefit to Salem. The capacity of the large mill is 500 barrels, and of the small mill about 200 barrels a day. The big mill is 66x86 feet and six stories high, constructed of brick and embracing the latest improvements in the way of machinery. It took about 600,000 brick in its construction. The warehouse is 90x70 feet and sixty feet high, with nine bins, each being forty-five feet deep, the aggregate capacity being 200,000 bushels.

The proprietors of a large creamery in Manitoba have petitioned the dominion government to increase the duty on butter from the United States from four to six cents a pound. The McKinley bill increased the duty on United States importations, and as a consequence the Canadians ask that the American product be made to pay a higher rate of duty or be excluded entirely. The butter makers of Minnesota and Dakota seem highly pleased with the present arrangement, as they are left in control of their own markets as a result of the increase in duty on the foreign product.

In boring an artesian well at Duck's station, British Columbia, on the line of the Canadian Pacific railroad, a vein of water was struck at a depth of 648 feet which developed force sufficient to throw a stream above the surface of the ground. The well was bored as an experiment, as the location chosen is in a section which requires irrigation for agricultural purposes. Now that it has been proved conclusively that water can be secured, a large number of wells will be sunk at once and efforts made to reclaim a large section of country which has heretofore been nonproductive.

A new paper will make its appearance at Marshfield, Oregon, in January, under the management of Siglin, Luse & Sefton. There is also talk of a paper being started at the town of Empire. A system of electric lighting is to be introduced at Marshfield soon, the town council having granted a franchise to a resident of that place for that purpose.

Architects in Spokane Falls are preparing plans for a brick court house to cost \$100,000, which it is expected the county commissioners will decide to build next year.



Citizens of Lakeview, Oregon, have petitioned the city council to purchase a fire engine and hose and to build cisterns for supplying water for use in case of a conflagration. The number of wooden buildings in the place, and the fact that those now being erected are much larger than the older ones, rendering it much more difficult to combat a fire, has caused a number of insurance companies to cancel their risks and cease taking business in the town, while others have canceled their most undesirable risks and raised the rates on all others. It is a serious matter to property owners, and one upon which there should be no controversy. Property worth more than twenty engines and their equipments can be destroyed in an hour's time, where, could one good serviceable engine be brought into requisition at the right time, the loss could be averted. Lakeview will make no mistake if she provides ample protection to her buildings against fire.

A gentleman living at Lynden, Washington, this season dug 101 bushels of potatoes from one-eighth of an acre of ground. These potatoes were planted three and one-half feet apart one way and twenty inches the other, and received only ordinary cultivation. Comments upon the fertility of the soil in that section are unnecessary in reporting such yields.

On the east side of Snake river, in Bingham county, Idaho, the Idaho Falls Canal and Irrigation company is constructing a large ditch twenty-five miles long, that will cover a great tract of land, of which 100,000 acres have already been taken up by settlers, and 20,000 are under cultivation.

The town of Murray, in the Cœur d'Alene mining region of Northern Idaho, is in a flutter of excitement over the discovery of another ledge on upper Pritchard creek of pure galena eighteen inches wide.

The annual report of Governor Shoup, in Idaho, estimates the value of taxable property in the territory at \$25,581,305. About three-fifths of the agricultural lands of Idaho are arid, and must be irrigated to be productive. Owing to the severity of last winter heavy losses were inflicted on live stock industry. A satisfactory increase is shown in the production of the mines, the output last year being nearly double that of any former season. As to the Mormons, the governor says to all appearances they have resolved to abandon polygamous practices.

The Flathead Valley Coal and Iron company has been incorporated at Butte City, Montana, with a capital stock of \$500,000. The incorporators are James A. Talbott, James A. Gaylord, Lamartine C. Trent, Andrew J. Davis, Charles A. Nuss and Frank Langford. The company will mine for other metals besides iron, and carry on a business of mining and smelting. The office of the company is to be in Butte. The same gentlemen have also incorporated the Great Northern Lumber company. The main office of the company is to be in Butte, and there will be branch offices in Missoula and elsewhere. The capital stock of the company is \$500,000. The Great Northern International Improvement company, which has for its object the carrying on of all kinds of mining, manufacturing and commercial business, has been organized by the same gentlemen with a capital of \$5,000,000.

# Dr. Price's Baking Cream Powder

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#### IN THE ART GALLERY.

MIRANDA BLACKWOODS (viewing painting of Mercury)—“Lah! Ebenezer, what's that?”

EBENEZER—“Sh, Mirandy, don't display your ignorance. That's one of o' them dime museum freaks with his ears on his feet.”—*Munsey's.*

#### BRUTALLY MALTREATED.

EDITOR—H'm! The idea is very pretty, Mr. Poetaster, but the verse is, er, rather lame.

POETASTER—Lame! Well if you had been kicked about from office to office, as this poem has, you'd be lame, too—*Boston Traveler.*

#### SHE WORE THE PANTS.

FIRST LITTLE BOY—My pa's a Free-will Baptist; what's yours?

SECOND LITTLE BOY—Mine says he's a Free Thinker, but I doubt it. Why so?

I know it because he has to think about as ma says. Ma's boss in our house.—*Texas Siftings.*

WATTS—Now, if I understand correctly, the first principle of socialism is to divide with your brother man.

POTTS—Then you don't understand it correctly. The first principle of socialism is to make your brother divide with you.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### Z. T. WRIGHT,

Foot of Morrison St., PORTLAND, OREGON.

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CHEMICAL FIRE ENGINES,

Blacksmith Forges and Drills, Best Axle Grease and Compound in the world, Powell's Brass Goods and Iron Pipe.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

#### 'T WAS EVER THUS.

I met a poet once, a worthy man.  
Who after years had won the fame he sought.  
I wished him joy. He blushed and wrung my hand  
And borrowed dollars from me on the spot.  
—*Munsey's.*

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Portland to San Francisco.  
 Leaving Steamship Wharf, Portland, at 10 p. m., as follows:

Oregon.....	Saturday	Nov. 1
Columbia.....	Wednesday	" 5
State.....	Sunday	" 9
Oregon.....	Thursday	" 13
Columbia.....	Monday	" 17
State.....	Friday	" 21
Oregon.....	Tuesday	" 25
Columbia.....	Saturday	" 29

Baggage must be checked either at Ash street during the day, or by the U. C. & B. T. Co. No unchecked baggage will be received on the steamers.

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San Francisco to Portland,  
 Leaving Spear Street Wharf, San Francisco, at 10 a. m., as follows:

State.....	Tuesday	Nov. 4
Oregon.....	Saturday	" 8
Columbia.....	Wednesday	" 12
State.....	Sunday	" 16
Oregon.....	Thursday	" 20
Columbia.....	Monday	" 24
State.....	Friday	" 28
Oregon.....	Tuesday	Dec. 2

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**HE WAS ALL RIGHT.**

**AFFECTIONATE WIFE**—John, you ought not to go to the club so much. And you drink too much. Remember what the doctor says: Fast liverers die early.

**PLEASURE-LOVING HUSBAND**—I'm all right, Mary. My liver ain't fast; it is sluggish.—*Cape Cod Item.*

**TOO LATE TO CHANGE.**

**OLD LADY** (to butcher)—Meat is so dear now I can hardly afford to buy any.

**BUTCHER**—Perhaps you had better turn vegetarian, mum.

**OLD LADY**—A vegetarian! No, indeed. I was born and brought up a Baptist, and it's too late to change my religion now.—*Texas Siftings.*

**CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.**

**LADY DOWAGER**—I am at last thoroughly satisfied that the wife Lord Henry brought from America used to be an actress.

**COUNTESS FLANGO**—How did you find out?

**LADY DOWAGER**—I renounced them both yesterday, and she clasped her hands, took three steps to the right, sobbed convulsively for fifteen seconds, and then turning about, towered to her full height and defied me.—*Grip.*

**BIBBS**—I wonder why my tailor failed?

**FIBBS**—Pure politeness. His customers wouldn't come down, so he went up.—*Texas Siftings.*

**MR. TICKS**—Adam was certainly in great luck.

**MISS WICKLES**—How was that?

**MR. TICKS**—Why, when he got a wife he had only to give up a rib; and now it takes all the backbone a man has just to think of getting married.—*Boston Courier.*

**INGRATIATING VISITOR**—That's a bright boy of yours, Mr. Stryker. I just met him as I came in, and I thought he had a very bright look.

**MR. STRYKER** (fresh from a little family jar)—Well, he ought to look so. I've just given him as fine a polishing off as a boy ever had.—*Boston Courier.*

**A SPLENDID OPENING.**

**STRANGER** (in new town—What's the show here for a pushing business man?

**NATIVE**—First class. What is your business?

**STRANGER**—I'm an undertaker.

**NATIVE**—Great Scott! This is the chance of a lifetime. Come right here. We have five doctors, and three more coming here next month.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

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 Portland...6:00 p. m. | San Fran...7:45 a. m.  
 San Fran...9:00 p. m. | Portland...9:35 a. m.  
 Above trains stop only at the following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Sheds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene.

**Roseburg Mail, Daily.**

**LEAVE** PORTLAND  
 Portland...8:00 a. m. | Roseburg...6:00 p. m.  
 Roseburg...9:00 a. m. | Portland...4:00 p. m.  
**Albany Local, Daily (Except Sunday)**

**LEAVE** PORTLAND  
 Portland...5:00 p. m. | Albany...9:00 p. m.  
 Albany...5:00 a. m. | Portland...9:00 a. m.

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Tourist Sleeping Cars for the accommodation of second class passengers attached to express trains.

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**Mail Train Daily, (Except Sunday).**

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 Corvallis...12:55 p. m. | Portland 5:30 p. m.

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**Chicago Daylight Express**—The only 14-hour daylight train between the Twin Cities and Chicago, leaves Minneapolis at 7.00 a. m.; St. Paul, 7.45 a. m. (dinner in dining car) and arrives in Chicago at 9.45 p. m. This hour of arrival in Chicago gives connection with more night trains out of Chicago to the East and South than trains of other lines.

**Chicago Vestibuled Limited**, in 13½ hrs., leaves Minneapolis at 6.50 p. m.; St. Paul, 7.30 p. m., and arrives in Milwaukee at 7.25 a. m.; Chicago, 9.00 a. m. This is the only complete vestibuled train between the Twin Cities and Chicago, and connects with all Fast Line trains leaving Chicago in the morning for the East and South. Trains of Northern Pacific railway connect in Minneapolis and St. Paul union depots with the through trains over the Northwestern Line. If tickets can not be secured from the agent at your station, over the Northwestern Line, call on or address

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 4 Washington St., Portland, Oregon.  
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**CALIFORNIA POSITIVE & NEGATIVE ELECTRIC**

**NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CORNS, HEADACHE, and ALL PAIN.**  
 The California Positive and Negative **ELECTRIC COUGH CURE**  
**CURES COLDS, CROUP, CONSUMPTION.**  
 Sold by all Druggists. Each 25c, 50c & \$1.  
**Creasinger & Co., Prop's, Los Angeles, Cal.**

**THE REGAL PIANO**

Only the deaf are not moved by its pure tone, only the blind are not captivated by its elegance, only the envious withhold expressions of admiration. N. E. SKINNER, 137 Washington St., Portland, Or., General Agent for Pacific coast.

*Educate*

For business at the Portland Business College, Portland, or at the Capital Business College, Salem. Both schools are under the management of A. P. Armstrong, have same course of studies, same rates of tuition.

**Business, Shorthand,**  
 Typewriting, Penmanship, English Departments. Day and evening sessions. Students admitted any time. For Catalogue, address Portland Business College, OR Capital Business College, Portland, Oregon.

**THE NORTHWEST FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO.**

Authorized Capital, \$500,000.

Directors—D. D. Oliphant, J. Loewenberg, J. McCracken, J. K. Gill, F. K. Arnold, F. Eggert, H. L. Pittock, F. M. Warren. Officers—J. Loewenberg, pres.; J. McCracken, vice pres.; H. F. Earhart, secy. and mangr.; F. M. Warren, treas.; E. Everett, asst. secy.  
 Successor in Oregon to South British and National Fire and Marine Ins. Cos. of New Zealand. OFFICE, 33 Washington St.

**RIP! STRETCH! TEAR! NO FIT!**

These are some of the troubles of many ladies with poor Kid Gloves. We are now showing the latest arrivals of the genuine "ALEXANDRE" Kid Gloves, which for more than forty years have stood in the lead of first class goods.

**OLDS & KING,**  
 Portland, Oregon.

**J. K. GILL & CO.**

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**Booksellers & Stationers**

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PORTLAND, OREGON.

**Maps of Oregon & Washington**

Revised to August, 1889.

Price, 75 cents each. Together, \$1.25. Mailed to any address.

**Herbert Bradley & Co. Importers Leather & Findings, 73 Front St., PORTLAND, OR.**



A decision was recently rendered by the land department upon a case from Humboldt county, California, relative to what is contemplated by the term "timber land." The rulings heretofore have all been that no matter how valuable the timber on a tract of land, if the soil was such that when cleared it would raise ordinary crops, of average quantity and quality, such tract was agricultural land and could not be entered as a timber claim. The recent decision is that such land is timber land, regardless of what it will raise, if the cost of clearing, grubbing and fitting it up for agriculture is greater than the value of the land after the timber has been removed and the ground prepared for farming. Under the old ruling grass constituted a crop, and if the land would produce anything in the shape of hay, grain or vegetables it was classed as agricultural. The conditions for successful agriculture must exist at time of entry, under the recent ruling, in order to be classed as agricultural land. The land offices of Washington are issuing thousands of patents under instructions from the department, and are closing up a great deal of business which has been held in abeyance for some time.

The Puget Sound Dry Dock company has proposed to the Chamber of Commerce of Port Townsend that they will build a floating dry dock at Port Townsend with a displacement of 5,000 tons, to cost \$150,000, provided the citizens give them a subsidy in land, materials and cash to the total amount of \$50,000. The proposed dock is to be 100x325 feet and be completed by Nov. 1, 1891. A committee is at work securing subscriptions to the bonus. It is claimed that the dock would be worth a million dollars annually in trade to the city.

The Oregon City Packing Co. has put up 40,000 cases of fruit, paid the farmers of Clackamas county \$50,000 for fruit, and given employment to 287 persons at one time, with a weekly pay roll of \$1,200. Such institutions should be in every town in the fruit growing sections of the state.

The Phoenix Water Works Co., of Vancouver, B. C., proposes to construct and operate a new system of water works for the city, and wishes the council to guarantee the bonds of the company to the amount of \$350,000, with interest, for a period of years, or make an advance of that amount to the company for a certain time. It is likely the proposition of the company will be accepted, the city to have the right to purchase the plant at any time on paying the actual cost and five per cent. interest.

Assistant Secretary Chandler has rendered a decision in the case of C. B. Mendenhall, of the Bozeman, Montana district, in which he holds that the entryman, who submitted final proof on desert land entry before the official survey was filed, should not be required, when the land is officially surveyed, to make new proof, showing proper reclamation thereof. This overrules the former ruling.

The Carbondale Coal company, of Scio, Linn county, Oregon, has filed articles of incorporation. The object is to operate a coal mine situated a short distance from Scio, and to build and operate a line of railroad between the town and mine. The capital stock is placed at \$800,000.

The *Parthia* landed 250 tons of raw sugar in Vancouver, B. C., last week, being the first lot for the new sugar refinery just started up. A vessel with a full cargo for this refinery is now on the way. This is a new and valuable industry for British Columbia.

Articles of incorporation of the Blaine Lumber & Manufacturing company have been filed in Whatcom county, Wash. The stock is \$30,000, and the object is to engage in the saw mill business in the town of Blaine.

## HOW SMART ARE YOU ?

If you are pretty bright you will stand a good chance of winning a prize in the **West Shore Word Contest**. The five persons sending in the largest lists of words made from the phrase "ILLUSTRATED WEST SHORE," will receive the following prizes in the order of the length of their lists, the longest list taking the first prize.

### LIST OF PRIZES.

**FIRST PRIZE**—A scholarship in the Portland Business College, or the Salem Business College, the leading business educational institutions in the Pacific northwest, good for either the business or short hand courses, and available at any time during the year 1891. Value, \$60.00.

**SECOND PRIZE**—Superb freehand crayon portrait, size 25x30, executed by the well-known portrait artist, Mr. E. W. Moore, at his studio in Portland. The winner of this prize can have his own portrait made, or that of any relative or friend. Value, \$50.00.

**THIRD PRIZE**—An elegant oil painting of Safrano Roses, executed by the celebrated floral artist, Mrs. J. T. Hayne. This is a most beautiful picture and is valued at her studio in Portland, at \$40.00.

**FOURTH PRIZE**—Full set of Chambers Encyclopedia, with the American additions, bound in sheep and consisting of eight quarto volumes, of about 800 pages each, illustrated with wood engravings and colored maps. This is the most practical and valuable encyclopedia for constant use yet published. This is a new set, procured from J. K. Gill & Co., book-sellers, Portland. Value, \$30.00.

**FIFTH PRIZE**—A copy of the new edition of Webster's International Dictionary. This is the only authorized edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, and has just been revised and enlarged, making it the only complete and standard work in one volume. It is indexed and bound in sheep. This work is sold by J. K. Gill & Co., Portland. Value, \$10.50.

### RULES COVERING THE CONTEST.

No one will be permitted to compete whose name is not on our subscription list for at least three months of 1891.

All words beginning with the same letter must be grouped together, and the groups arranged on the list in the alphabetical order of the initial letter of each group, the total number of words in each group being noted at the bottom of the group.

Only words that can be spelled by using the letters contained in the phrase "ILLUSTRATED WEST SHORE" will be counted, and no letter can be used in the same word more times than it occurs in the phrase. This permits the use of s three times, e three times, t three times, r twice, l twice, and all the others only once each in any one word.

Proper names and geographical names will not be allowed; but adjectives derived from proper nouns, when having a distinct significance, such as "herculean," will be counted.

Only English words, or fully anglicized foreign words, such as appear in full faced type in the dictionary, will be counted. This includes all com-

pound words given separate paragraphs and definitions, but excludes all words printed in italics.

Two words spelled alike, though having different meanings, will be counted as one word.

All forms of the verb, but only one form of the noun, will be allowed.

Prefixes and suffixes will not count as separate words.

The latest edition of Webster's dictionary will be the authority for settling all questions.

If two lists contain the same number of words, preference will be given to the list first received at this office.

The contest closes January 31, 1891, and all lists must be in this office on that day, and the name of the contestants be entered on our list for at least three months of the year 1891 to entitle them to enter the competition.

The result of the contest will be published immediately in WEST SHORE and the prizes held subject to the orders of the winners.



**CORDRAY'S MUSEE AND THEATRE**  
THIRD AND YAMHILL.

New Musee-Theater Dramatic Company. Week commencing Monday, Nov. 24, the romantic melodrama entitled **PIQUE.**

The Musee—Songs Dances and Refined Specialties.  
Every Saturday Children's Day. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday, 1:30 p. m. Admission—Musee, 10c. Seats in Theatre, 10, 20 and 30 cts., according to location. Box Seats—Matinee 25c; Evening 40c. Seats reserved six days in advance without extra charge at box office and W. B. Allen's Music Store, 214 First street, telephone 600.  
Doors open daily 7 p. m. Musee performance begins at 7:30. Theatre begins at 8:30.

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The **HATTER**  
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AGENT FOR **DUNLAP HATS**

**London & San Francisco Bank, Limtd.**  
Capital and Reserve, \$2,415,000.

Head Office, 73 Lombard St., London.  
This bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange Business, makes loans, discounts bills and issues commercial and travelers' credits available in any city in the world. Portland Branch, No. 48 First street W. MACKINTOSH, Manager.

**Northwest Loan and Trust Co.**  
50 First St., PORTLAND, OREGON.  
Capital, \$150,000 | Dollar Savings Bank

Savings deposits received in sums of \$1 and upwards, and interest allowed thereon. Accounts kept subject to check. Drafts drawn on New York, San Francisco and European points. Loans made on Real or Personal Security. This company is also authorized by its charter to execute trusts of every description; act as Assignee, Receiver, Guardian, Executor and Administrator, or in any other fiduciary capacity; assume the care of real estate, collect rents, interests, dividends, etc.; receipt for wills and keep them safely without charge.

OFFICE HOURS—10 a. m. to 3 p. m. 7 to 8 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays.  
G. B. Markle, Pres. J. L. Hartman, Treas.  
W. G. Dillingham, Secy.

**Ladd & Tilton, Bankers,**  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Transact a General Banking Business.

Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections made at all points, on favorable terms.

Letters of credit issued, available in Europe and the eastern states.  
Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.  
Exchange sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hong Kong.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
OF PORTLAND.

Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.

President, - HENRY FAILING.  
Vice President, H. W. CORBETT.  
Cashier, G. E. WITHERINGTON.  
Assist. Cashier, H. J. CORBETT.

Letters of Credit issued available in Europe and the Eastern states.

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, San Francisco and the principal points in the northwest.

Sight and Time Bills drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Hong Kong.

Collections made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

"Do you do much fancy work?" asked the St. Louis girl of the gray-eyed Minerva who lives on Beacon street.

"No," replied Minerva, idly, "but I occupy myself occasionally with imaginative industry."—*Somerville Journal.*

SHADE OF GEN. GRANT (to shade of Christopher Columbus)—I am heartily sorry for you, Chris, old boy.

SHADE OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS—What's the matter?

SHADE OF GEN. GRANT—Haven't you heard? The New Yorkers are going to build you a monument.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*



SEATTLE affords the richest field for profitable investment. Can safely invest your money in realty or securities so as to yield large returns. Write for "Astonishing Facts."

GERMAN-AMERICAN INVESTMENT AND GUARANTY CO.,  
219 Commercial St.,  
Seattle, Wash.  
Capital \$100,000.

FRANK DEKUM, D. P. THOMPSON, H. C. STRATTON,  
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THE  
**PORTLAND SAVINGS BANK**

PORTLAND, OREGON.

S. W. Cor. Second and Washington Sts.

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Loans Made on Real and Personal Security.

Acts as Trustee for individuals, corporations or estates pending litigation or settlement.

The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place. "I shall expect you to give me away, papa" she said. "I'm afraid I have done so already, Caroline," replied the old man, nervously. "I told your Herbert this morning that you had a disposition just like your mother's."—*Chicago Tribune.*

NEEDLESS ANXIETY.

INDIGNANT CITIZEN—You should not drive that beer wagon at such a rate through the streets.

DRIVER—Haf no fear, meester, dot vagon vos so slitrong dot nottings could hurdt it.—*Life.*

THE DEAR GIRLS.

ETHEL—Don't you like those sofas that have just room enough for two?

MAUD—Yes, but I like those that have hardly room enough for two far better.

**MARQUAM GRAND OPERA HOUSE**  
AL. HAYMAN  
LESSEE AND PROPRIETOR  
S. H. FRIEDLANDER,  
MANAGER.

Week Commencing November 24, Every evening, including Sunday, and two matinees, Thursday, Thanksgiving day and Saturday afternoon.

JAMES A. HERNES  
Great American play,

**HEARTS OF OAK**

Under the management of Hawley & Mitchell, James A. Herne as Terry Denison, the Sailor-Miller—his original creation. The only Hearts of Oak Baby.  
Seats now on sale.

**THE OREGON NATIONAL BANK**  
OF PORTLAND.

CAPITAL PAID IN, \$200,000.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on San Francisco, New York, Chicago and the principal points in the northwest. Drafts drawn on China, Japan and Europe. Makes collections on favorable terms.

President, - VAN B. DELASHMUTT.  
Vice President, GEO. B. MARKLE.  
Cashier, - D. F. SHERMAN.

**COMMERCIAL : NATIONAL : BANK,**  
OF PORTLAND.

S. W. Cor. Second and Washington Sts.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

President, - D. P. THOMPSON.  
Vice President, - FRANK DEKUM.  
Cashier, - R. L. DURHAM.  
Assistant Cashier, - H. C. WORTMAN.

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfer sold on New York, Boston, Chicago, Omaha, St. Paul, San Francisco and all principal places throughout the Northwest. Exchange sold on principal cities in Europe and on Hong Kong.

**FAIRHAVEN!**

The Actual Pacific Coast Terminus of the **GREAT NORTHERN** Railway.

Having fairly started on her second year, **FAIRHAVEN** points to the following marvelous

**RECORD OF HER FIRST YEAR'S GROWTH.**

Population (June 1st, United States Census) 4,273, now over	6,000
Assessed Valuation of Taxable Property within City limits	\$7,580,000
Eight Miles of Streets Graded, Planked and Sidewalked	400,000
Great Northern Railway Shops and Terminal Works	250,000
Water Works, with capacity for 100,000 people	100,000
Four Lumber Mills, capacity every twenty-four hours	300,000
Hotel Fairhaven, brick, stone and iron, five stories high	150,000
Four Churches and one School Building	50,000
Electric Light, Arc and Incandescent, best plant in the State	50,000
Gas Works, with capacity for 100,000 people	200,000
Four Banks, two National, capital	300,000
Twenty-four two and three-story brick business blocks	225,000
Three Ocean Docks	200,000
Scores of two and three-story frame business blocks, costing each \$5,000 to	15,000
Hundreds of Residences, costing each \$1,000 to	20,000

These are only the more prominent items, and Fairhaven starts on her second year without a dollar of Bonded or other indebtedness and \$25,000 in her City Treasury, with the following enterprises among the many inaugurated to double her wealth and triple her population by the close of 1891:

Fairhaven Steel and Iron Company's Furnaces	\$2,000,000
Complete Sewerage System	300,000
Electric Street Railways	250,000
Additional Improvements by the Great Northern Railway	500,000
Brick and Stone Business Blocks under way and projected	350,000
Coal Bunkers, with daily capacity of 2,000 tons	100,000
Another Public School Building	50,000
Improvements to Coal and Iron Mines	200,000
Two more Churches	25,000
Sisters of Peace Hospital	50,000
Five Miles more of Street Improvements	200,000
University of Fairhaven	150,000
Fairhaven Foundry and Machine Shops	50,000

Recollect that Fairhaven always does more than it promises. That it has directly tributary all the resources to make it the one great city of the Puget Sound country

The Coal of Pennsylvania,

The Iron of Michigan,

The Timber of Wisconsin, and

**A Matchless Harbor with Room for the Shipping of the World.**



West Shore



HAS SHE NOT REASON TO BE THANKFUL ?