

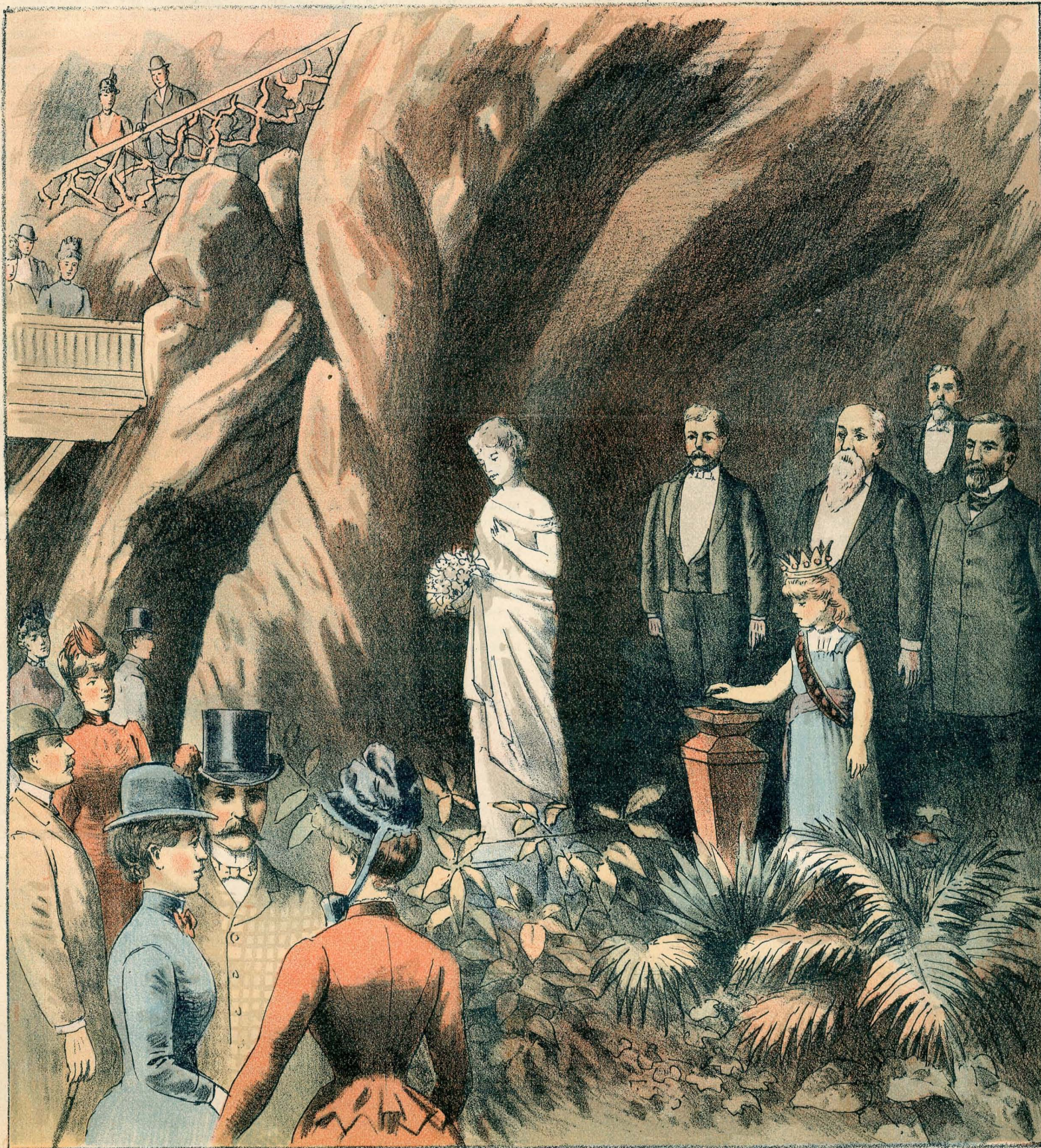
West Shore

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OPENING THE NORTH PACIFIC INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION, AT PORTLAND, OREGON.

West Shore

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

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

PORTER is a bogus count.

THE rich man may wear rags, but the poor man can not afford it.

MONEY is tight, and many ascribe it to the intoxication of congress on the silver question.

KAISER WILHELM kissed the czar and has just osculated Francis Joseph. It is now plain why the Queen of Sheba visited King Solomon.

THE poet laments that this is a world of change, but, as a poet, his experience ought to teach him that a lack of change is a bad thing, too.

THE world's fair at Chicago, no doubt, but so little an adjective as that would miserably fail to do justice to Oregon, the loveliest region on the footstool.

GUATEMALA and Salvador stopped raising Cain to pick coffee. When we have reciprocity with them they can send us the coffee and raise the other thing for their own amusement.

THE organization in New York of the National Single Tax League seems to have been formed by a number of worthy men who, if their theory be adopted, will not have a single tax to pay, while the real estate owners whom they single out for taxation will have a double tax.

THE gentlemen who are putting in their spare time trying to injure their own state by writing to the census office that the census of Oregon was correctly taken, would not do so except for the fact that their services are so valueless to the communities in which they live that they have a great deal of spare time to put in.

HOWEVER much temporary success may attend the efforts of stalwart democrats to kick down the doors of the house of representatives, they will learn eventually that brains win more political battles than feet. The party should retire the present pedal champions to obscurity and send men of mental capacity to take their places.

WEST SHORE has purchased a round trip ticket to Tacoma for one of its artists and has an alarm attachment to the telephone in his bed room, so that he can be aroused at any hour for a flying trip to Puget sound, for the purpose of sketching the remains of a steamboat disaster that is certain to occur there soon unless this criminally reckless racing is stopped.

THE refusal of the census bureau to recount Oregon is dictated by the instinct of self preservation. They fear the second enumeration would prove just what the people of Oregon claim—that the census taken here was inaccurate and worthless, and that to prove this would discredit their work elsewhere. This fear is well grounded, for there is a growing belief everywhere that Porter's census of the United States is utterly unreliable and worthless as a statistical authority upon any subject.

THE site of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago has been definitely chosen and embraces nearly 1,000 acres of ground. Oregon ought to have ten acres of this and cover them with an exhibit that will attract universal attention. Those who think the delay in selecting the site has been so much time lost take a superficial view of the subject. The Chicago

committee has been using this time to good advantage. If there has been delay it should be charged to the national committee's slowness in organizing and appointing a director general.

FROM the ignorance of Oregon and her geographical, social and industrial condition on the part of Washington officials we have suffered much in the past with but little complaint, but this census affair carries it beyond endurance. So self evident is it that Oregon has been deeply wronged by the June census, that nothing but a reckless disregard of justice can account for the refusal of the census bureau to recount the state. If it be more important that the botch work of the bureau be upheld than that justice be done, we will have to submit, but will not do it without vigorously protesting against such official disregard of equity.

MAYOR POND, of San Francisco, democratic nominee for governor of California, is having a merry time trying to explain away the fact that he is president of the company claiming the Oregon military wagon road grant—a fraud that smells to heaven in the land of the Webfoot—and the further fact that he committed deliberate perjury by making an affidavit that he personally traveled over the road and found it in good condition, when it is well known in Oregon that the road was never built and no one but a surveyor could follow its proposed route. Pond would make a good governor to add to the two Oregon governors whose certificates helped the fraud along, so as to make three of a kind—when they shall meet again.

A FEW words about the state fair. The managers and many editors seem to think that horse racing is all that is necessary, and under the guise of a state exposition seek to conduct simply a speed meeting. The general attendance this year was larger than last year, but the attendance at the races was not increased. This fact is tortured into an argument for more and better races, when, in reality, it proves that there are thousands of people who care nothing for horse racing, but who can be attracted to the fair if there is something else for them to see or do. Instead of an argument in favor of making the races still more prominent, the experience this year points unmistakably in the opposite direction. If the fair is to be a genuine state institution and attract the people, there must be less of the jockey and more of the exposition in its make up.

POWDERLY seems determined to prove himself an unscrupulous demagogue. Not satisfied with the scandalous revelations of the arbitration board, which showed that he was laying plans to paralyze the railroad traffic of the country during the World's Fair, he has now issued a circular in which he states that the Central strike was known by him to be a failure the first week, and that he kept it up to make the company lose as much as possible, gloatingly setting their losses at from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000, though he fails to call the attention of his victimized subordinates to the amount of their needless losses and misery because of his continuance of a hopeless strike for the "good" (to Powderly) it would do. WEST SHORE is unalterably opposed to the Pinkerton police system, and the only possible good it can see in the strike is the opportunity it gave of again calling the attention of the people to this growing evil. All armed bodies of men not belonging to the regularly enlisted forces of the states or nation, or under the command of sheriffs or United States marshals, should be prohibited by both congress and the various state legislatures.

OREGON has had a lesson she ought to profit by. A few months ago two of her citizens were selected, for political purposes, to superintend the taking of the state census. Although their utter incompetency for the task was well known, no one objected. There was not sufficient interest felt in the matter to cause any one to think twice on the subject. So lethargic was the condition of the people that they utterly failed to realize the importance of what was about to be done. Besides that, they had become so used to the system of paying political debts with offices, that, even had the magnitude of the question been appreciated, it is doubtful if any effort would have been made to avert the threatened evil. The result was a shock that went through the state like a charge of electricity. Protestations went up from everywhere. Oregon was aroused, and, fortunately, the matter had not progressed beyond a stage where the wrong could be righted in part.

Is not this enough? Shall we remain awake, now that we have been rudely aroused, or shall we fall again into peaceful slumber? History has the bad habit of repeating itself. Already it is at work on the same picture. Unless the people rouse themselves to action the census farce will be repeated at the World's Fair, with the important difference that there will be then no opportunity to repent. The day of grace will have passed. Two very worthy gentlemen, men of personal character and known integrity, have been appointed by the governor to represent the state at Chicago, and yet, high as they are esteemed personally, everyone who has the faintest con-

ception of the magnitude of the World's Fair knows that they can not possibly do the state justice. The whole subject is too large for them. It is beyond their mental grasp. It is entirely outside all their experience, knowledge or train of thought. Under their management Oregon's exhibit will be a nonentity, an indistinguishable atom in the great mass of the world's products assembled at Chicago.

Here is a significant incident. A few weeks ago the Chamber of Commerce appointed five of the live business men of Portland to represent it in this matter, and these gentlemen addressed a letter to Commissioner Wilkins asking for a conference. The reply, from the "Forks of the Willamette," duly forwarded by stage and train, was written in lead pencil on a piece of brown paper. They thought this was flying pretty high, but were totally unprepared for the magnificent ideas the commissioner developed when they met him. With much enthusiasm, but in a somewhat cautious tone, as though he feared the effect of the shock upon their systems, he said that in his opinion Oregon ought to spend \$20,000 on her exhibit. As the committee had been discussing the practicability of raising \$250,000, they managed to retain their breaths. Nothing at all creditable to Oregon can be expected through the medium of these officials. Live men, with modern ideas and a comprehension of what the fair will be and what must be done to attract attention, should have this matter in charge. There is no particular objection to these gentlemen trotting back and forth between Oregon and Chicago at the government's expense, although men that would command more prominence for the state in the management of the fair might have been selected; but there is a decided objection to entrusting to them the preparation and management of the state exhibit. It would be fatal to do so. We can not afford to make such a mistake. We are out of the old rut; let us stay out.

An Oregon state board of trade will be organized this week. Its first duty should be to take this matter seriously in hand. Plans should be made for raising the necessary funds. Proper steps should be taken for the appropriation of a large sum by the legislature next winter, to be expended by the agency to be selected by the people of the state, and not by these politically appointed incompetents. The newspapers in every county should take hold of the matter with a vim. Their power and influence will be more effective than anything else to arouse the people to action on this subject. Men with ideas should make designs for the exhibit and explain them through the press. This is not a time for diffidence and hanging back. Let every one come to the front who has anything to say. He will find the columns of the press open to him everywhere. WEST SHORE intends to keep this matter before the people. It will express its ideas freely and often, and will give designs for various displays. It hopes the other papers will equal, or even excel, it in the work they will do for a cause it deems the most important for the material interests of the state now calling for attention.

THERE seems to be a little misunderstanding as to the position WEST SHORE holds on the pension question, and some thoughtless persons have even accused it of "casting flings at old soldiers"—something it has never been guilty of doing. No one can exceed it in the quantity and quality of its respect for the men who withstood the shock of battle, with the divine fire of patriotism and devotion to duty shining in their eyes; nor can any one exceed it in its contempt for that class of men who are bringing shame and dishonor upon the soldiers by their intemperate language, blatant bombast and purely mercenary efforts to bleed the government in their name. The wonder is that so many brave and honorable veterans are deceived by these men, who are working upon them for their own private ends. The Grand Army of the Republic is a noble order, and has in its ranks men of sterling worth, who have rendered the nation such a service as can never be computed in dollars and cents. It has given the country a most beautiful custom, when, on Memorial Day, the hearts of a grateful people go out to those who have laid down their lives that their country might live as the chosen home of liberty on this despot-ridden earth; when we strew flowers upon the graves of the patriot dead as a visible expression of love and gratitude for what they have done, and a pledge that we and our children shall preserve the precious jewel of liberty untarnished, and, if need be, will lay down our lives also in the same noble cause. For this we honor the Grand Army, and for this we feel doubly ashamed and humiliated when they permit themselves to be used by mercenary schemers and conscienceless demagogues. WEST SHORE believes that every old soldier who is unable to support himself, or has no income, should be supported by the government; that his pension should be ample for this purpose—not the little dribble he now receives—and that to make it sufficiently large the pensions drawn by three men who do not actually need them for their personal support should be given to the fourth man who does need the money. It can not but question the quality of the patriotism, or, if the facts could be ascertained, the actual value of the services rendered, of the man who has so little sense of what is honorable, of what is manly, of what is patriotic or of what is

due to his own self respect, to demand more than this, or who, while claiming that he saved the country in 1861 is willing to ruin it in 1890. It believes in sterling manhood and in genuine American patriotism that is glad to serve its country because it is its country, and is proud enough and patriotic enough to feel that its services were above any possible reward other than the sense of duty well performed. Of such there are thousands. They outnumber by far those who have so much to say about their services and who are bringing undeserved odium upon them; but their modesty and self respect have kept them in the background. It is time, however, that they break their long silence, and indignantly repudiate those who are smirching the honored name they and their dead comrades so nobly won.

THERE is another subject upon which some people who speak first and do not think afterwards have criticised WEST SHORE. Anyone who has read these columns understandingly knows that they have stood up boldly for the rights of the people who gain their daily bread by toil, and have championed the cause of true American manhood, whether assailed by trusts of money or trusts of organizations. It can not see wherein a combination of capital that crowds out other capital is any worse than a combination of labor that crowds out other labor, or a trust of capital that can dictate ruinous terms to labor worse than a trust of labor that dictates ruinous terms to capital. All trusts and organizations that are selfish, dictatorial and despotic in their nature are essentially un-American in spirit, undemocratic in principle, barbarous in their practical workings and ruinous in their effects. The boycott, as adopted and practiced by labor organizations, is a boomerang that deals its severest blow upon the head of the workingman himself. At the behest of some one in authority the poor laborer abandons his employment, cripples his employer's business, paralyzes trade, sees his wife and children suffer for the necessaries of life—something they never did before—and, even when the point at issue is gained, is in no sense better off than before, though a year's labor may not suffice to recoup his losses. Take such an instance as that of the strike on the Spokane Falls exposition building, when, because the necessity of completing the structure, which is a public enterprise, compelled the directors to purchase a small lot of boycotted lumber, the union carpenters left their work, regardless of the consequences. This was especially shortsighted, as the increased building activity that would undoubtedly follow a successful exposition would be of great benefit to the carpenters themselves. Blind obedience at a personally ruinous sacrifice to the orders of a superior who has a selfish motive for his action has just been exhibited in the strike of the Knights of Labor on the New York Central. Chief Powderly, who draws a princely salary and must constantly stir up strife in order to hold his position, sits on a throne built upon human blood and ruin as surely as did ambitious Bonaparte. WEST SHORE believes in trade organizations and in strikes, too, when some actual wrong is to be righted, and the strike is ordered by the men who are to suffer from its evil effects and not by those who fatten upon it; but it does not believe in trusts and combines formed for purposes of monopoly and dictation of prices and industrial conditions, either of capital or labor.

A VISION.

Adown his path of splendor sped the sun,
As round me came the darkness on a run,
It seemed to my poor, dizzy, wearied brain;
My wounded heart was sore and I would fain
Have felt it cease to carry life along—
Although the suicidal thought were wrong!
My youth was broken, and Ambition lay
Dead at my feet, and wherefore should I stay
Just on the border of my grave, when I
Had nothing else to do except to die?

And yet I was afraid; the feeble breath
I loathed to draw I would deny poor Death,
Though he stood pale and breathless to my face
And begged it of me as one begs for grace.

Before me came an angel as I stood
And thought upon my base ingratitude.
How beautiful it was! And it did speak
To me and said if I were very weak
Itself would give me strength; that I might rest
Anon my weary head upon its breast.
"And who are you?" I gasped, with faint, short breath;
And then it answered me: "They call me Death!"
I shook and woke from dreamy slumber deep,
And now I fear no more the dreamless sleep.

LEE FAIRCHILD.

SALEM, THE CAPITAL OF OREGON.

Salem has just been undergoing its annual excitement in the form of the Oregon state fair. Always a busy and bustling city, with many industries and a large trade, it takes on added life and action during the season when the people of the state gather there to attend the great fair conducted under the auspices of the state. The fair began on the fifteenth and closed on the twentieth, and was in every respect the most successful and beneficial that has been held by the state association. The fair grounds lie just outside the city, and are reached by a splendid road, by a line of horse cars and by the Southern Pacific railroad. People attended from every portion of the state, and many strangers went to see the superb collection of Oregon products that were displayed in the large pavilion. The stock exhibit was a magnificent one, and fully marks the great progress Oregon has made in this important branch of agriculture the past few years. This was also illustrated by the splendid collection of speed animals that contested for the liberal purses offered by the society.

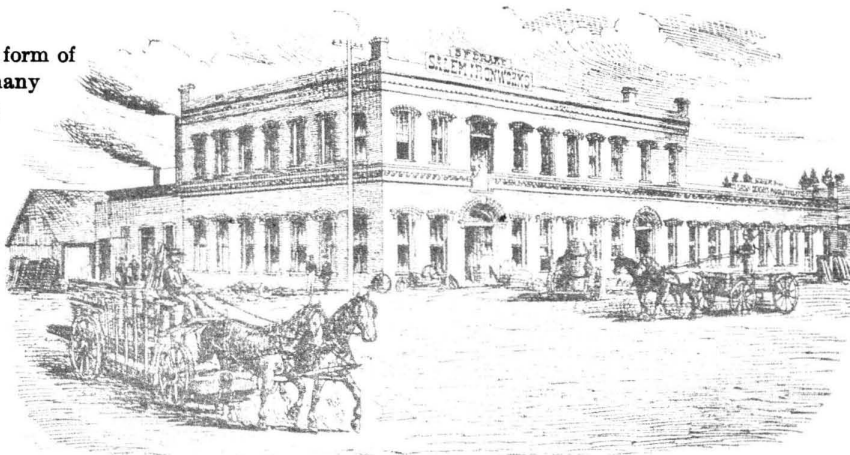
The state fair, however, is but an incident coming but once a year, while the city of Salem itself is a living and enduring reality, pulsing with life the year round and nobly demonstrating its right to be the capital of the state. On the center pages are given a number of views of state, county and city buildings, as well as street scenes, while on the accompanying pages are some of the industrial institutions that are



adding so materially to the prosperity of the city. They show the metropolitan character of the city and give an idea of the prosperity and growth that must result from the possession of such institutions.

Salem is not only an active business community, but a beautiful city. The visitor is impressed with it at the first glance. The large public buildings, the handsome residences and beautiful lawns, the wide streets bordered with shade trees, the long rows of business blocks of brick and the factories that line the banks of the softly-flowing Willamette, all combine to make a picture of beauty and strength that appeals to one who has an eye for the beautiful as well as a mind for the material. The fact that the city is in no way cramped for room renders it easier to make beautiful homes. Horse cars and motor lines bring fine residence tracts in the suburbs into close relation with the business portions, and this opportunity to secure ample grounds for a pleasant and beautiful home at a moderate cost is being improved rapidly. All around the city neat and even elegant homes are being built, and they are a suggestion of growth and prosperity highly gratifying to the citizen and impressive to the transient visitor. Like new growth on a tree, they are indications of vigor and vitality.

Salem has made a remarkable growth the past few years. Until recently it had been pushed slowly forward by the mere advantage of its location and its prestige as the seat of state government, but for



SALEM IRON WORKS.

several years past the active business men have made a systematic effort to promote its growth, with such gratifying results that the census just taken shows an excess of 10,000 people living within its limits. This has not been done by the usual booming methods, but by the establishment of industries and the development of its resources both within and without the limits of the city itself. There are now quite a number of important industries that employ a large number of men, some of which have been established as a result of the movement alluded to. Three large roller process flouring mills, a new and extensive woolen mill built within the past year, a large fruit and vegetable canning establishment, two fruit dryers, iron works, two sash, door and blind factories, a factory for the manufacture of agricultural implements, two saw mills, electric light works, tile works and brick yards, a tannery, and a large number of shops and small industries of various kinds. The splendid water power secured by conducting the water of the North Santiam to the city through the channel of Mill creek, and the excellent factory sites available, render Salem a specially desirable location for manufacturing establishments, especially as it lies in the heart of the great valley of Oregon and has splendid shipping and receiving facilities by both rail and water. Splendid roads lead out into the surrounding country, so famous for its agricultural products and fruits, rendering a large area locally tributary to the city on both sides of the river. A substantial iron bridge spans the Willamette.

The public buildings in Salem are numerous and of a splendid character. The state capitol is a large and imposing structure of iron, stone and brick, erected at a cost of half a million dollars. It is 75x275 feet in size, and lacks but the dome of being entirely completed. The state asylum for the insane is one of the best institutions of the kind in the country. The building has a frontage of 485 feet, with a wing at

either end extending back 220 feet. About 600 patients are cared for. The advanced position Oregon has taken in the matter of scientific and humane treatment of its unfortunate insane speaks volumes for the character of its citizens. The state penitentiary is a large and substantial structure of brick, with a capacity to accommodate 400 prisoners. All its appointments are of the most improved in modern penal systems. The prisoners are employed in making stoves and in various other occupations. The state reform school is a new institution, the large structure for which, shown in the accompanying engraving, is now in process of erection. It has long been needed, and will be another evidence of the advanced position taken by Oregon in the matter of a proper treatment of its unfortunates. A deaf mute school and a school for the blind are also located there, both of them state institutions, and are doing good work in their special fields.

The public buildings of the county and city compare favorably with those erected by the state. The court house is a fine structure that cost \$130,000, and presents an imposing appearance. Four



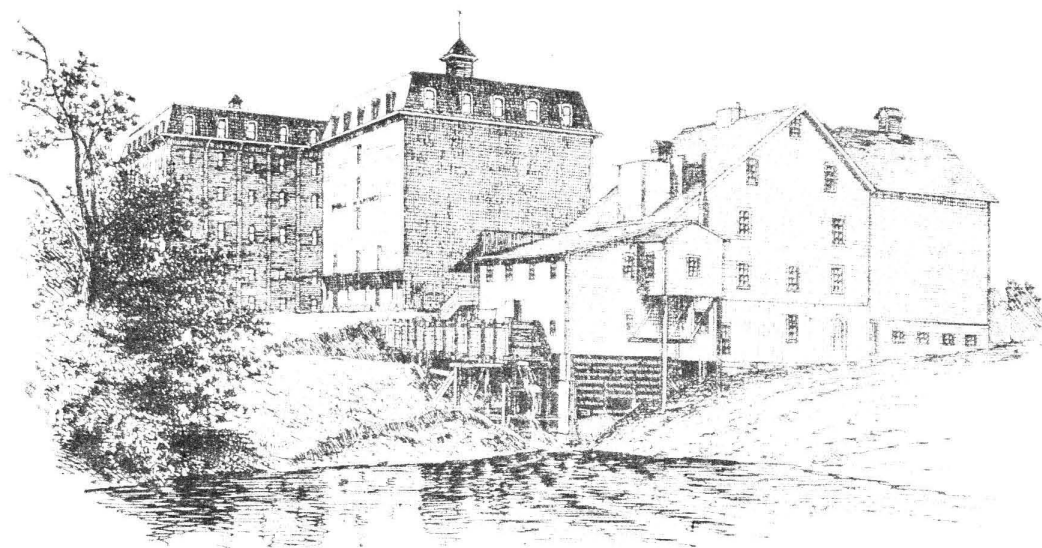
OREGON STATE REFORM SCHOOL.

school buildings, one of which cost \$40,000, supply superior facilities for the education of the large number of school children, of whom there are about 2,500. The schools are well graded and splendidly managed. There are also a number of private and denominational schools. The Willamette University is the oldest as well as the leading educational institution in the state. It has a large and well equipped structure and ample grounds. The Orphans' Home is another institution of the city that is doing good work. There are ten churches, one of them being a brick structure that cost \$60,000. There are also two hotels, a fine opera house and more than half a mile frontage of substantial brick business blocks.

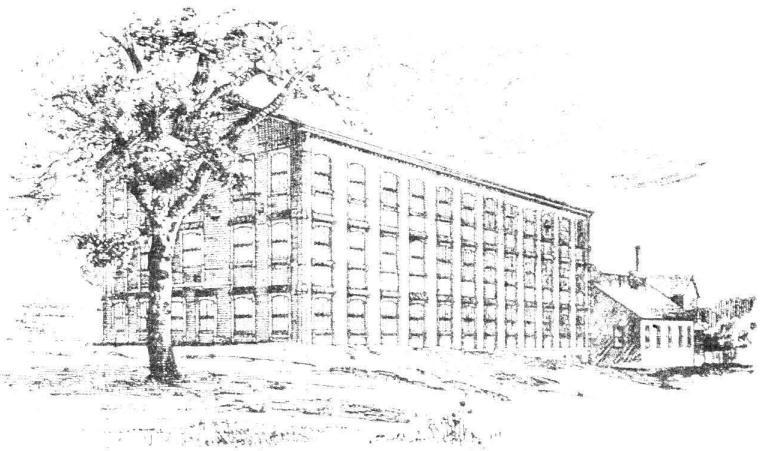
Salem is pulsing with life and energy. The rich blood of enterprise and prosperity is flowing in the arteries of trade and industry. New enterprises are on foot that will aid materially in promoting the growth of the city. The leading street car line, extending from beyond the depot through the city and to the fair grounds, will soon be converted into an electric line, making the second electric motor line in the city. Engineers are now making the permanent location of the line between Salem and Silverton, and the indications are that this most valuable feeder to Salem's business will be finished and in operation by the end of the year. New and desirable suburban tracts will be prepared for residence purposes and transportation facilities provided. The legislature will be in session next winter, and the thousands drawn to the capital biennially by this cause will have an opportunity to see what remarkable progress it has made during the past two years, and will return home prouder than ever of the Capital City.

FREE BRIDGE AT PORTLAND.

The question of a free bridge over the Willamette river at Portland is one which has been discussed for years, and that such a structure is a necessity is conceded by everyone. All over the eastern states turnpikes, or toll roads, were at one time owned by corporations, and maintained for the revenue to be derived from them. These roads proved to be a heavy tax upon the residents of the rural sections, inasmuch as they were compelled to use them whenever they marketed their products, and were unable to get a corresponding increase in the price of what they had to sell. The discussion of the question finally resulted in many of the counties buying the franchises and improvements of the road and levying a general tax upon the entire taxable property of the counties to defray the expense of their purchase and maintenance as free highways. As a consequence, sections which for any reason failed to do away with the burden imposed by these roads soon found their business slipping away to the live and enterprising communities which had grasped the situation. Of the same nature is the situation confronting the citizens of Portland and East Portland to-day. Because Portland is at present the principal market of the northwest is by no means an assurance that she will always remain

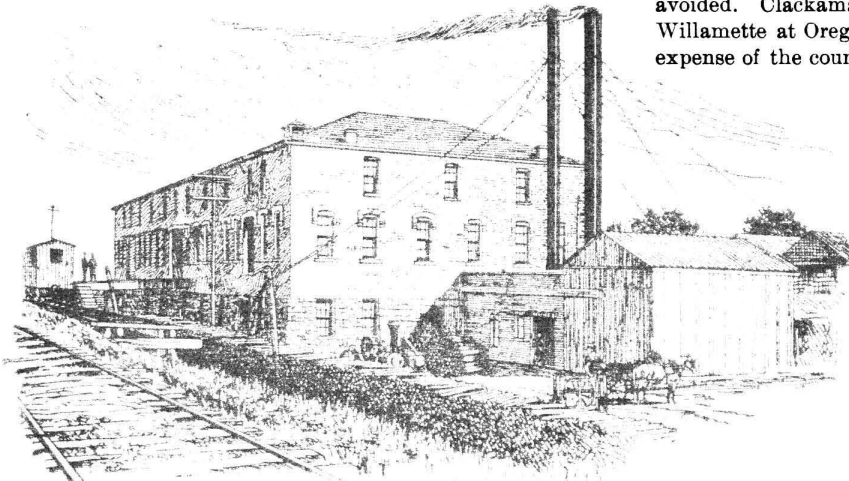


CAPITAL FLOURING MILLS, SALEM.



SALEM WOOLEN MILLS.

such. Burdens will have to be removed and inducements superior to those offered by other places will have to be held out or the trade will gradually seek other points. An incident bearing on this point was presented last week in a band of 1,200 sheep which was being driven to the Portland market from Eastern Oregon. At the rates charged by the bridge and ferry companies the toll on this band would have amounted to \$30. The owner of these sheep could, of course, get no more per pound for his stock than if he had not had to submit to the tax. By taking advantage of the enterprise of our neighbor on the south, however, this item of expense was avoided. Clackamas county has a free bridge over the Willamette at Oregon City which is maintained at the expense of the county, and stockmen and others coming to Portland from east of the mountains find it convenient to make a slight detour in that direction to avail themselves of its advantage. Seven years ago the Columbia river furnished the only outlet for the products of Eastern Oregon and Washington and the Willamette valley, and Portland was the point of meeting and transfer from river to ocean craft. Heavy tolls were exacted from this traffic in the form of freight charges on the upper and lower rivers and towage and pilotage to the sea. Repeated demands for a reduction of these charges



AGRICULTURAL WORKS AND ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT, SALEM.

were ignored, and as the income derived from the traffic was enormous other companies began the construction of rail lines across the mountains to other harbors, and at the earliest possible moment the producers of the inland empire took advantage of the competition thus provided, and the business which had been provided as belonging to this city was largely diverted to other ports. The railroad along the river now takes the place of these boats, but it differs from them in that where the boats then secured all the traffic the railroad now gets only a part. The failure of Portland to grasp the situation presented in the free bridge problem may possibly not result as did her former failure to grasp the shipping situation, but it tends strongly in that direction.

Reports from the Soloman islands show that the slave trade is flourishing there under the French and English flags. During the past few years 10,000 men have been carried into industrial captivity on the plantations of the New Hebrides, Fiji islands, New Calidonia and Queensland.

Sneers at Nevada because of her loss of population must be expected, and yet the agricultural possibilities of that state are enormous, and some day Nevada will have a large and prosperous population.

Flee from the wrath to come, but do not neglect to keep a sharp lookout for the wrath that is here already.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

At the lattice Cecil stands,
Mute as marble statue is she;
Moves she not her clasped hands,
Speaks she not in rapture freely.

Sway the flimsy curtains fro
In the night wind's soft vibration,
While from shadowed depths below
Floats a rhythmic undulation.

Star-like eyes like fire balls glisten,
Ruby lips in accents meeting;
Pearly ears strain hard to listen
To love's sweet, poetic greeting.



Chicago's site troubles would have been
over long ago if she had offered a beer
front instead of a cold water front.

"Well, I never!" cried the Puritan
girl when the wine came around.

"Well, I do," replied her escort, and
did.

FIRST MOSQUITO—Who is that bald-
headed man over there?

SECOND MOSQUITO—O, he's a drummer,
and he has been giving me a great fill.

HUSBAND—Maria, this stair bannister al-
ways reminds me of you.

MARIA (tartly)—Doubtless because it is
needed to keep you straight.

HUSBAND—No; it's because it's forever
a railing.

A STRONG RESEMBLANCE.

MRS. GAZZAM—So many people say that
Tommy looks so much like his father. Do
you think so?

MRS. FANGLE—Yes, indeed! He's a chip
of the old blockhead.



MAMMY SUE—Dar she am now, my lil gal; bress 'er bones.

UNCLE MOSE—Yous bettah bress 'er flesh if you wants hit to do
'er any good, Mammy Sue, 'deed you do.

"Will you walk into my spider?" said
the cook unto the fry.

High water—two and a half a month
for the house and extra for bath and hose.

SPORTSMAN—Son, is there any hunt-
ing around here?

JOHNNY HAYSEED—Yep,
you can hunt, but dad
won't allow no shootin'
on this place.

Deep the flush o'erspreads her face
As again the clear notes swelling,
Like angelic songs of grace
Passioned words of love are telling.

Does she draw the wrapper quick
'Round her throbbing breast, I wonder?

Nay, she only drops a brick
On the felines raising thunder.

JEAN LA RUE BURNETT.

NOT RIGHT.

GOSLIN—I wondah why Gurley always
calls his sweetheart "Dovey," doncher
know.

DOLLEY—I expect it's because she's
pigeon-toed.

HIS REASON.

"Why do you refer to that perambu-
lating spiritualist as 'Money?' Is it
because she talks so much?"

"No; it is because she is a circulating
medium."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

DEAF OLD LADY (in street car accident,
excitedly)—O, sir, can you tell me what
has happened?

PIOUS GENTLEMAN—Pray calm yourself,
madam; remember that a kind heaven
bends over all.

DEAF OLD LADY (to female companion)
—Martha Jane, what's this old fool sayin'
to me about men's overalls?



WHAT TO DO WITH CONUNDRUMS.

AMY—I hear that young Mr. Silver is engaged to Miss
Eastlake.

MABEL (who wanted him herself)—So I hear. I could
never understand Mr. Silver. He was always a conundrum
to me.

AMY (maliciously)—Is that the reason you gave him up?

A GROUNDLESS FEAR.

A maiden fair of twenty years was single, she averred,
Because a man snaps up his wife if she but speak a word;
But now she's almost thirty-five, hunts tea grounds in her cup,
And tho' she's smiled and angled oft no man has snap'd her up.
H. L. W.

"It's beastly weather!"

"Yes; it's raining cats and dogs."

IT PROBABLY WAS.

Mr. Nelson, while making himself agreeable to Miss Nel-
lie, overhears the following embarrassing conversation in a
corner:

JOHNNY—I say his nose *is* out of joint!

KITTY—I say it isn't—it's as straight as can be.

JOHNNY—But I tell you it *is*. Because last night when Mr. Gold
called on sister Nell, Aunt Em said: "Humph! Mr. Nelson's nose is
out of joint now!" I heard her as plain as day.

BELINDY 'N' ME.

Belindy 'n' me've bin quar'lin' about them "wimmin's rights."
She's in fer wearin' breeches, 'n' when I kicks she fights.
I've often told Belindy that 'twouldn't never do—
This tarnal caterwaulin' made both o' us feel blue;
But when I strikes an argyment that downs hern, don't yer see,
Belindy gits 'er dander up 'n' makes it hot fer me.

Now, Belindy ain't cranky—she ain't put up that way—
But when 't comes ter wimmin's rights she's bound t' have 'er say.
'N' I'm so pecky sartin 'n' stubborn ez a mule,
That she is allus callin' me a scramblin', ign'rnt fool.
I tell ye, 't isn't funny when us two disagree,
Cuz Belindy gits 'er dander up 'n' makes it hot fer me.

Las' we struck a bargain, ter quit them ign'rnt fights.
Belindy said she'd make a stop in talkin' wimmin's rights,
'N' I said I'd buy 'er a seven dollar shawl
If we'd agree till Chris'mas, 'n' wouldn't pull 'n' haul.
Yes, we've bin livin' happy since, ez happy ez can be,
Cuz she don't git 'er dander up 'n' make it hot fer me.

FRANK C. TECK.

FACT AND FANCY
FOR WOMEN
BY ELLA HIGGINSON.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

Blackness, wetness, and rain and wind on the roof,
And the ocean beating the shore,
And now and again a shaking of window panes,
And a rattling of the door.

Twilight dying, shadows upon the wall,
Ghoulis shadows and gray;
Lonely, heartsick, I reach my hand in the dark
For the hand that has gone away.

The dead! The dead! O, God! do they turn in their graves,
On a wind-bared night like this,
And stretch their arms, and yearn for the light of the hearth,
And the passionate warmth of a kiss?

When it is easy to be simple and natural and unassuming, one can not but stand amazed before the many, many people who affect an importance that they have not, save in their own glowing imaginations. A good many ambitious women who are not at all sure of either their own "polish" or positions make such snobs (there is no other word that will express it) of themselves that one can not help pitying them, because they so unintentionally betray the insincerity of their own standing. The social snob always toadies to some woman whose position is secure; imitates her in dress, manner, language, style; never dares to accept an invitation until she has ascertained whether her "leader" has done so; and you cannot spend five minutes with her without having "my friend, Mrs. So-and-So," dinned into your weary ears as many times. The woman whose position is secure can afford to be agreeable to the very lowest. There is no need for her to toady to the rich, and you will usually know her by the sweet, gracious manner in which she sets all, from the highest to the lowest, at their ease in her presence. The snob is either stiff and uncomfortable in her efforts not to be agreeable, or fulsomely flattering in her attempts to be specially charming. Once I had a little friend whom, for courtesy's sake, I will name Mrs. Brown. Her husband was president of a bank and a very wealthy man; but she was sweet, simple and merry, unassuming in manner and plain of attire. One day, while calling upon a friend, she was introduced to a Mrs. DeSnob, an elderly woman in gorgeous raiment, who put up her eye glasses and stared until my little friend blushed, after which she deliberately turned her back upon Mrs. Brown and tried to monopolize her hostess's attention. She failed in this, and was forced to see Mrs. Brown treated with marked deference; so presently she turned upon her, and fixing her with one terrible look, she said: "What does your husband do for a living?" There was a moment's amazed silence; then Mrs. Brown, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes, replied: "He—he works in a bank." The verb settled it; Mrs. DeSnob did not again look at or address the woman whose husband worked. But when Mrs. Brown arose to take leave of her hostess, she came up quite close to Mrs. DeSnob and bending graciously she said, with an irrepressible smile: "My dear Mrs. DeSnob, I have been trying to remember where I first met you and I have just succeeded in recalling the time and place. Some five or six years ago you kept a little variety shop in a back street in P—, and I used to buy needles, pins, patterns and such odds and ends of you. I was one of your best customers in those days, because I was sorry for you, and used often to go blocks out of my way to patronize you; and I remember, also"—smiling sweetly and gravely—"that in those days you were uniformly agreeable and amiable to me, for which I now thank you gratefully. Rejoicing in your apparent present prosperity, I wish you good afternoon." Now, who shall say that Mrs. DeSnob did not deserve that severe and cutting rebuke?

What shall Washington's sobriquet be? O, I do wish with all my heart that it might be the "Sunset" state! I am well aware that sunsets generally have been written down and painted down to the very verge of desperation; but tell me, where is there a land in which the darkest day of winter flings her dull coverings at evening and lays the pure, flaming gold of her heart over the whole country, sea and mountains as it does on Puget sound? Every land may occasionally have a gorgeous sunset; and then, when one does stray in unexpectedly, how the whole country comes out and stares at it, and how the newspapers rave over it, and how they all look at each other and trot out that old, weary "Talk about Italy," until our ears and eyes and nerves fairly tingle! But think—only think!—of a land where each evening from six o'clock until ten in summer and from four till six in winter the whole western sky and the sea that dances beneath are one flaming, tremulous, dazzling glow of blended and blending gold, purple, scarlet,

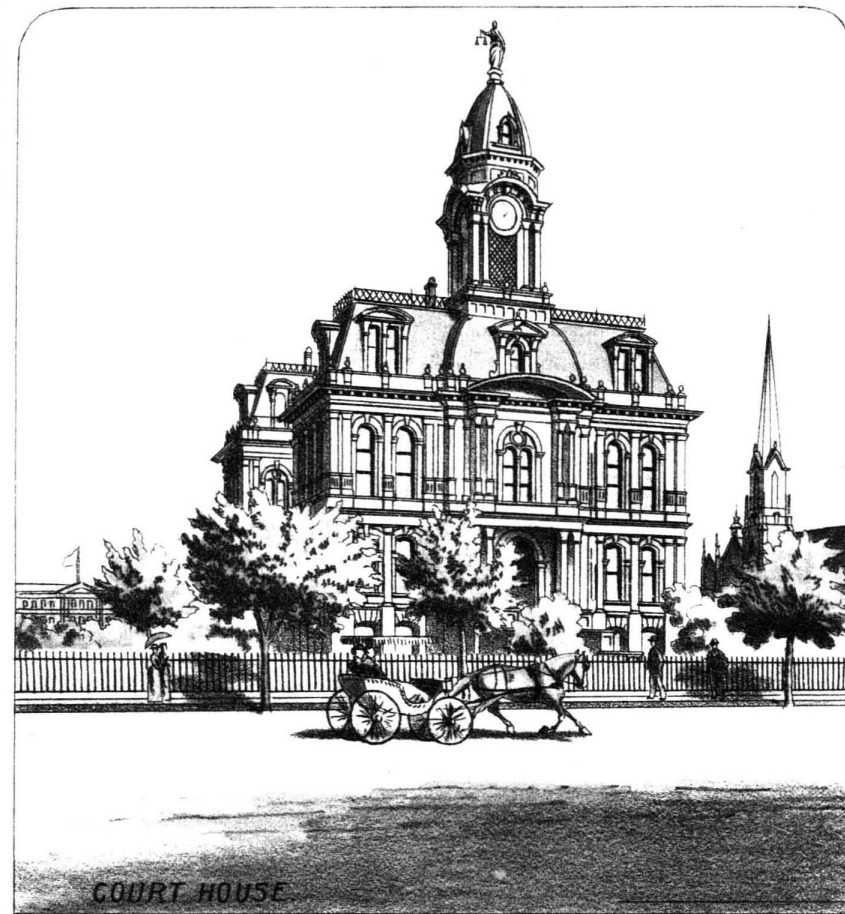
orange, green, blue, opal and pearl—shifting, fading, melting, burning, until one's breath almost fails in a very ecstasy of passionate admiration of it. Column on column of amethyst and pearl pile up and stand toppling, ready to fall, in the clouds; and in the far distance of the rainbow-tinted tunnel one sees the sun—one great wheel of flaming gold—lay his trembling rim upon the low purple line of the hill whereon tall, graceful fir trees reach upward quiet arms until each fine, spicy needle stands out, clear and delicate, against that luminous background. And many and many a time while the west is lit with sunset fires, into the clear, blue east rises slowly the harvest moon—silver and cool and large—whitening and softening everything before her. Sometimes, too, when there is a mist brooding upon the bosom of these blue waters, all the tinted sun and cloud rays sinking through it, touch it to life and vivid color, till it seems one vast distance of trembling thistle-down, blown this way and that by the strong, salt sea-winds. The "Sunset" state! There is temptation to the lover of beauty—and who does not love beauty?—in the very name. I have seen the laborer, toiling with bared breast and swelling muscles at the huge walls of rock cliffs with pick and mallet, pause and turn wondering, wistful eyes across the sparkling waves to the glory of the dying day; I have seen the true artist stand with dim eye and hushed breath—speechless—awed into insignificance before the painting that God has swung before His children, and said: "Come, the rich and the poor; the young and the old; the strong and the feeble; the saint and the sinner—come, one and all!" Here is a painting traced on heaven, such as no man can copy and no man buy. The veriest beggar that crawls on the earth may drink in the glory of this scene, side by side with the king, if he only has the simple love of beauty and of nature's God in his heart. It is free—free—for the gold of the earth can not buy the gold of heaven! O, you who love this land—let it be our own "Sunset" state!

Once when I was a little child I heard two dear, old-fashioned ladies talking about a young woman who had recently lost her husband, and whose grief had at first been uncontrollable. "How is she bearing it now," asked one. "Oh," was the reply, with a great deal of tender thankfulness in it, "I think she is getting reconciled to her grief." How I pondered over that homely expression! What could they mean by it? I had a horror of being laughed at because of my ignorance, so instead of asking what they meant, I used to slip out under my old apple tree, and try to puzzle out what being "reconciled to grief" could possibly mean. And the pale, young widow who used to pass with closed lips and sad eyes, and who sometimes, when I looked at her very wistfully, smiled faintly and gently at me—O, how I used to look at her and study her, and wonder why she seemed different from other women. Alas! life has taught me what those old women meant. Sometimes, now, on a street crowded with gay, smiling people, I come suddenly upon some one who passes silently with unsmiling lips and unseeing eyes, and a great hush seems to fall upon my heart, for I know instantly that she has looked into the eyes of sorrow; has shrunk from her violently, and beaten out her heart in passionate rebellion against her; until, at last, worn out in body, mind, and soul, with the struggle, she has sunk down, prone, exhausted, helpless, in the arms of sorrow, and been "reconciled" to her; so that now and forever hereafter, she must go about sad-eyed, pale-browed, calm-lipped, hand in hand with that grim shadow that leaves her never.

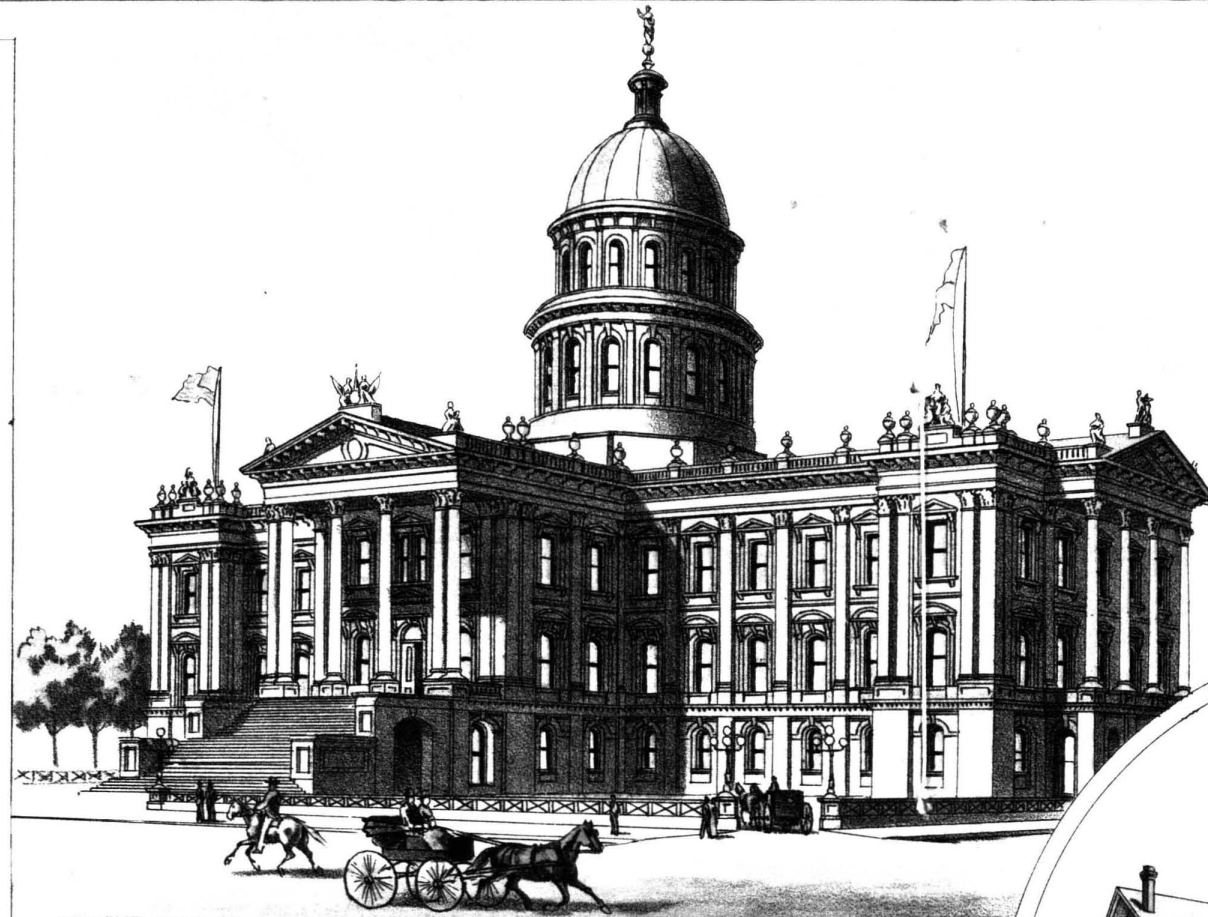
Right in the middle of his beautiful and sensible criticism of Tolstoi's "Kreutzer Sonata," Robert G. Ingersoll stops and gives this little "fling" at a woman who is known as a noble writer and thinker—a pure woman who stands out like a white statue of true womanhood against the background of our nation: "Only a little while ago an article appeared in one of the magazines in which * * * millions of refined and virtuous wives and mothers were described as dripping with pollution because they enjoyed dancing and were so well formed that they were not obliged to cover their arms and throats to avoid the pity of their associates. * * * What a curious opinion dried apples have of fruit upon the tree!" This is so ungenerous and so childish that it reminds me of the two young girls, one of whom was lovely and witty and sensible, the other envious, dull and malicious. A discussion coming up at an evening party as to the propriety of ladies wearing sleeveless gowns, the pretty girl reasoned sensibly and earnestly against it; whereupon the other, being unable to bring any original or sensible opinions to the opposite side of the question, venomously exclaimed: "Well, miss, if every one knew, as well as I do, how brown and thin *your* arms are, they would not pay much attention to your views on the subject!" Such a display of bad taste, however, might be excused in an ignorant school girl; but in a man of the world, *never!*

The man whose rank gives him the right to pass in first to dinner may bring up the rear at the gates of heaven—yea, there may be a dozen of God's lowliest poor ones before him.

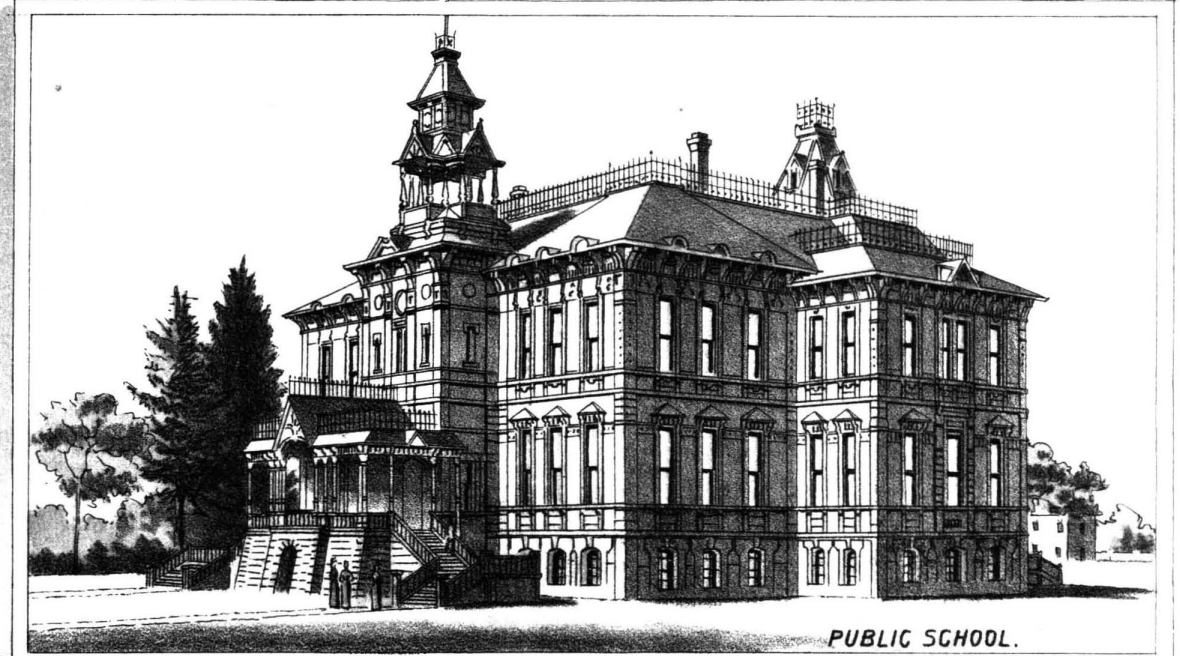
West Shore



COURT HOUSE



STATE CAPITOL.



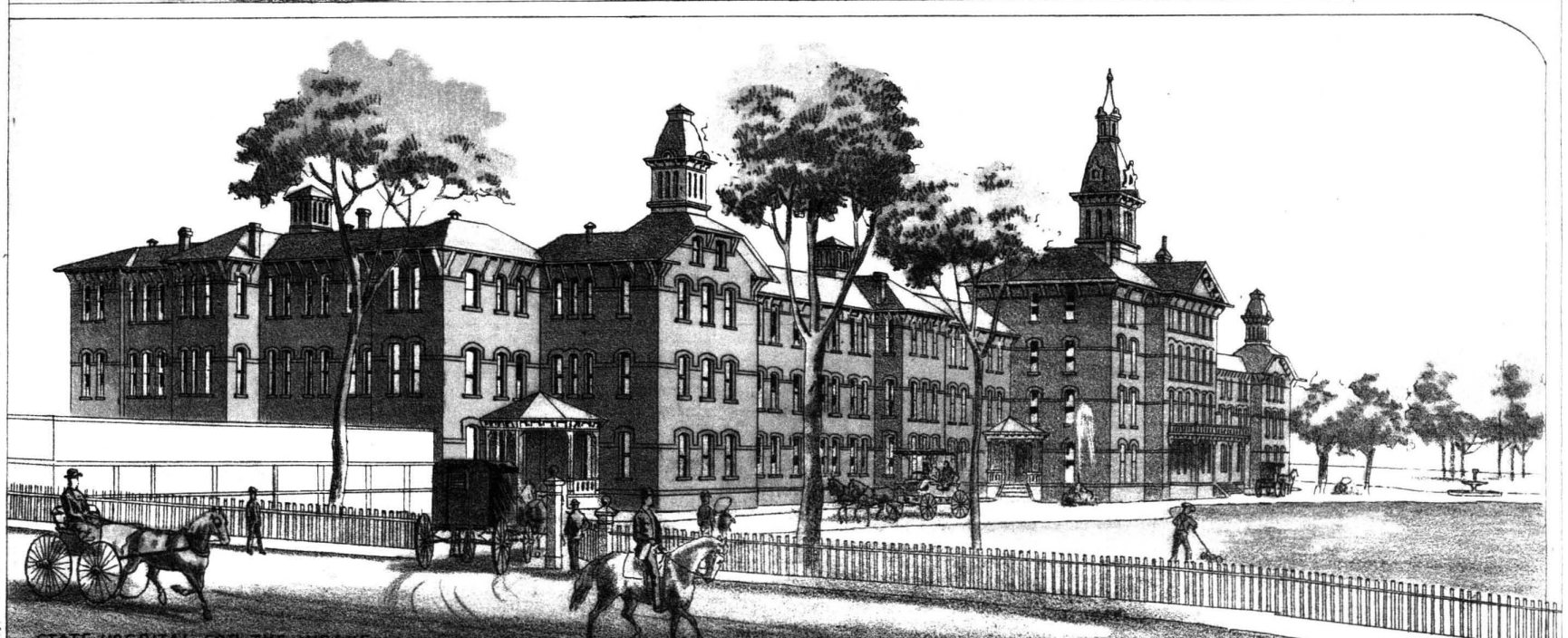
PUBLIC SCHOOL.



ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART



COMMERCIAL STREET.



STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE

PORTLAND'S GREAT EXPOSITION.

Mid the strains of music, the glare of electric lights and the enthusiastic plaudits of a large concourse of people, the second annual exposition of the North Pacific Industrial Association was opened in Portland, Thursday night, September 25, to remain open thirty days.

In many respects the fair is superior to that of last year, which was the greatest display of its kind ever given on the Pacific coast. The exposition building is one of the largest in the United States, and for the purpose it was built has no superior. Nothing on the Pacific coast approaches it in these essential features. The experiences of last year have been used as a guide for the many changes that have been made in the general arrangement, by which there has been a greater utilization of space and a more harmonious relation to each other of the various features. The result is that there is fully one-half greater number of exhibits than last year, with no crowding and less interference one with another.

The chief center of attraction is the conservatory and concert hall, both because of its beauty and the superb music of Liberati's celebrated band. The general effect of the hall is improved more than a hundred per cent. The wonderful electric tower, with its hundreds of glittering lights in varied colors, has a brilliant and dazzling effect. This master exhibition piece of the wizzard, Edison, is seen here for the first time on the Pacific coast. Standing in the center of the hall and towering far above the surrounding foliage-embowered statues, it combines with its accessories to make a picture of wonderful beauty and brilliance. The fine white bronze statues and busts add wonderfully to the effect of the hall, which is also enhanced by making them the center pieces of the floral adornments. The arrangement of the foliage plants and flowers is far more artistic in its general effect than last year, besides leaving greater space for promenaders. The walls of the music hall are used for the display of photographs, oil paintings and other forms of art work, contrasting favorably with their barrenness last year. The cedar festoons and the heads of animals used for decoration also heighten the general effect. It is almost impossible to be too extravagant in praise of the music. Signor Liberati has brought a band of the finest musicians in America whom he has collected and drilled for months for the express purpose of giving the Portland exposition the finest music ever heard within the walls of an exposition building. Few people in the northwest have ever had an opportunity to hear a band in any way approaching in excellence this remarkable organization, and the music alone will amply repay one for a journey of 400 miles to the metropolis. The fame of this band and its leader, the greatest cornet soloist in the world, will undoubtedly attract thousands of people.

The art gallery, also, is a marked improvement upon that of last year. The finest collection of paintings ever brought to the Pacific coast has been hung upon the gallery walls, to be admired and studied. Great care has been taken with the hanging of the pictures, the arrangement of the incandescent electric lights and the decoration of the room. All is rich and harmonious in color and artistic in grouping and general effect. The art work of the Portland schools, on the exterior walls of the gallery, attracts great attention, and is a most creditable showing of that branch of education in our excellent schools. In a manner correlated with the art department is that of the fancy and decorative work, and here one can but admire and wonder at the marvelous ingenuity, delicacy of work, refinement of artistic taste and variety of design shown in the multitude of objects displayed. Hours could be spent in studying and admiring these products of the brain and hand of the fair sex.

It is doubtful if there could be gathered elsewhere in the world such a collection of fruits, grains, grasses, vegetables, etc., as are to be seen in the agricultural department. Certainly in their excellence they could not be equaled, and probably not in variety. To describe or even enumerate them would require columns of space. But the general effect of the display calls for as much praise and wonder as the excellence of the exhibit itself. With infinite patience and great artistic taste, the various products have been arranged in designs and groups in such a way as to have a most attractive effect to the eye without regard to the merits of the exhibit itself. Admiration of the display in general is turned to wonder when the individual objects are examined and their merits seen.

The exhibit of machinery, vehicles and the multitude of objects gathered in the gallery and on the main floor of the west wing of the building is a superb one. Every foot of floor space is utilized, and there is such an endless array of curious, interesting and attractive objects that the visitor feels a sense of confusion when he gazes upon the hall from some good point of observation. This is one of the most important portions of the exposition as an educator and promoter of the country's development. The opposite wing contains the mercantile exhibits and a large number of miscellaneous displays of a most interesting and valuable nature. Here the opportunity for artistic effects in color and grouping is very great, and has been improved to the fullest degree. The genius of the lamp seems to have been at work transforming the barren walls and wooden booths into a vision of beauty. Anything like a detailed description is impossible, for one

could spend hours there without noting everything that would pass under his eye, so great is the multitude of objects combined in the picture. Any one who comes to Portland with the idea that one visit to the exposition will be enough, will find he has sadly underrated the size and attractiveness of the fair. Visitors should give themselves ample time to enjoy and appreciate all its features and to make an intelligent inspection of every department.

Another great improvement is the annex exhibition of fat and fine blooded cattle, horses, sheep, swine and poultry. The grounds of the association in the rear of the building have been fitted up for this purpose at great expense, and there is gathered there such a collection of animals and fowls as are seldom assembled for the purpose of exhibition. This is a most valuable and interesting feature and is one of the greatest attractions. The grounds are reached through the rear door of the music hall, east of the band platform,

In its number of October 18th, WEST SHORE will give fine colored engravings of the leading features of the exposition, which will be the best possible representative of this great exhibition that can be sent away to those who have been denied the privilege of visiting it, or which can be kept as a souvenir by those who have enjoyed its beauties and attractions.

The fair which has been in progress at The Dalles this week was the most largely attended of any that has ever been held by the association. The especial feature of the exhibition was the display of fruits and vegetables. Mammoth squashes weighing ninety-five pounds, and watermelons of fifty pounds weight, raised on Wasco county's hills, were noticeable specimens of the country's products. Pears exceeding a pound in weight, and bunches of grapes and Italian prunes of enormous size also attested the fertility of the soil of that section. The races were all spirited and thoroughly enjoyed by the lovers of that sport. That the exhibition was an entire success is evidenced by the commendations of all who attended.

The Southern Oregon District Fair Association has just closed a very successful exhibition at Jacksonville. The interest taken in the fair by the residents of that section has resulted in a remarkable increase in the number of exhibits over former years, and the attendance has been proportionally larger. The display of thoroughbred stock was especially attractive, all the leading strains being represented. Fruit of every description, and of the quality for which that section is so famous, formed one of the chief features of the exhibition.

The machinery for the new mill of the Albany Mining and Milling Company was sent out to the company's mines in the Santiam district on Tuesday of last week. A double track tramway 1,000 feet in length will be constructed to connect the mine with the mill, and so arranged with a cable that a car loaded with ore going down one track will haul an empty car up to the mine. Those having charge of the improvements have confidence in the enterprise proving a success from a financial standpoint.

Trinity church association, of Tacoma, has decided to erect a new church and parish house, to cost \$60,000. The church is to be of brick and stone, and will be 120x80 feet in size. The parish house will be 60x40 feet, two and one-half stories high, with chapel and Sunday school room on the first floor. The latter building will be finished late this fall and the church early next spring. A parsonage will also be built after the church and parish house are completed.

A subsidy has been raised by the citizens of Vancouver, Washington, to secure the establishment there of a large pork packing establishment. The building will be 100x42 feet in size, and will be supplied with necessary appliances for packing 150 hogs a day. It is expected the business will be in operation soon after the first of October.

The Milwaukie Land Company has filed articles of incorporation in Multnomah county, with a capital stock of \$72,000. It is the intention of the company to build a motor line from St. John to Oregon City, and to operate a line of steamers between Portland and Oregon City.

A packing establishment for preserving meats is to be erected at The Dalles, Oregon, the Columbia Packing Company having been incorporated for that purpose with a capital stock of \$15,000.

The bank of Hoquiam, Washington, has been converted into a national bank, and capital has been subscribed for a second national bank.

The largest saw mill in Oregon at present is that of the Willamette Steam Mills, Lumbering and Manufacturing Company, located on North Front street, Portland. This company employs about 400 men in its mill and around the yards, and its daily output amounts to about 250,000 feet of lumber a day. Extensive improvements are now in progress, however, which will place this establishment second to but one mill on the Pacific coast. An immense engine of 2,000-horse power capacity has been contracted for, and in addition to this all the machinery in the mill will be taken out and replaced with more modern styles. The sawing will all be done by machinery, where now the logs and lumber are handled by men. The output of the mills will be increased to 450,000 feet per day when all the changes are completed, the cost of the improvements being in the neighborhood of \$50,000. This is one of the largest manufacturing establishments on the coast, and including logging camps, logging railroads and steamboats, furnishes employment to over 1,000 men and disburses an immense amount of money every month in the one item of wages. A large sash and door factory is also operated in connection with the mill, and to this part of the plant has recently been added a dry house with a capacity of 1,000 doors and 20,000 feet of lumber. The products of this mill find market in all parts of the world, and foreign ships may be found moored to its docks at all seasons of the year taking in cargoes which greatly add to the reputation Portland has established as a manufacturing and shipping center.

In enumerating reasons why it thinks the city of Aberdeen will grow into one of the largest seaports on the Pacific coast, the *Aberdeen Herald* says: That there is to be a great city on Gray's harbor is no longer a matter open to question; comparative geography has decided this point beyond dispute. From the Straits of Juan de Fuca to the harbor of San Diego, in Southern California, a distance of 1,200 miles, there are but five natural harbors: Puget sound, Grays harbor, Columbia river San Francisco and San Diego. When one thinks of the hundreds of great seaport cities on the Atlantic coast, whose aggregate population runs into the millions, because of their outlet to commerce, the fact becomes patent to all, that with only five harbors as outlets for the entire Pacific coast there must be great cities built on their shores. But the especial claim of Aberdeen to be the city of the harbor lies in the fact of her ideal business position. She is situated at the junction of the Chehalis and Wishkah rivers, one-half mile above where the former empties into Gray's harbor. The river at this point is from two to three thousand feet wide, and carries a depth of from forty to seventy-five feet of water for a distance of four miles, and is completely land-locked. The Wishkah river, which cuts the city in two, is 250 feet wide, and carries a depth of thirty-five feet for a distance of three miles from its mouth. The city's harbor and wharfage facilities, therefore, are most excellent and extensive, and make it a natural location for the building of a large city.

A good deal of attention is being directed toward the Okanogan country, in Northern Washington, this year. Under development work the mines of the Okanogan and Conconnully districts are rapidly increasing in richness and only the handicap of being so remote from transportation routes prevents them from ranking with such rich districts as the Cœur d'Alene, in Idaho. The Central Washington and the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railways, extending west from Spokane Falls, promise to give the Okanogan country an outlet, but their progress has not been sufficiently rapid to suit people having interests in that region so independent lines have been started. The Ellensburg & Northeastern is one of these lines. After about twelve miles of this road were graded, however, Ellensburg burned, and the energies of the railway promoters were diverted to rebuilding the town. Now that the city is rebuilt the road toward Okanogan is again claiming attention and preparations are being made for prosecuting the work. Spokane Falls capitalists also organized a railway enterprise for the Okanogan this season, and capitalized the concern at \$5,000,000. It is not at all likely that another year will pass without adequate transportation being provided through the Big Bend country and to the rich mineral district to the northwest. The Great Northern is by no means the least transportation probability for that region.

A plan for giving Victoria, British Columbia, increased telegraphic facilities is now under consideration by the Western Union, Northern Pacific and Great Northwestern telegraph companies. The scheme is to run a cable from Port Crescent, on the south side of the Straits of Juan de Fuca, to a point on Beecher bay, on the north side, and connect there with an overland telegraph line to Victoria. It is thought permission will be readily granted by the dominion government for landing the cable, and the nature of the bottom of the straits at that point offers no obstruction to the early completion of the project. At Dungeness, the place where the present cable crosses, the shores and bottom of the straits are rocky and constantly interfere with the successful working of the line. At the proposed crossing from

Port Crescent the bottom and approaches are sandy, offering the best possible protection to the cable after once being laid. The length of the line will be twenty-one miles, eleven of which will be cable. This line will be operated as a competitor of the Pacific Postal Telegraph Company, and will undoubtedly act as an incentive to it to increase its present facilities.

The question of a supply of pure water has for a long time been a serious problem for Tacoma, which now seems about to be solved. Surveys have been completed for a pipe line, twenty-three miles in length, to run from a 5,000,000 gallon reservoir which will be filled from the abundant flow of Green river, one of the numerous streams which find their way to the sound from the heart of the Cascade mountains. The expense of maintaining and operating a large pumping plant will be done away with, as the source of supply is sufficiently elevated to give a heavy pressure in the mains. Work will commence soon and will be pushed as rapidly as men and means can do it. The estimated cost of the new system is \$1,200,000.

The residents and property owners of Mukilteo, Washington, have raised a large sum of money for the erection of a free dock at that place. Boats are invited from any and all ports, with a guaranty of no charges for wharfage, which is certainly an innovation in the history of steamboating on the sound waters. The railroad company will erect large docks and coal bunkers, and negotiations are pending for the erection of a saw mill, a fine hotel and an electric light plant. The carrying out of these projects will greatly increase the business of the town. Men to work on the railroad are greatly needed, \$2.50 a day being offered for laborers.

During twenty-five years past the boundary line dividing the counties of Polk and Yamhill has had only an imaginary existence. No difficulty has ever been experienced as a result of having no permanent establishment of the line, though no mutual agreement could be arrived at by former representatives of the interests of the two counties. An agreement has at last been reached, however, and parties of surveyors have established a line and marked it by permanent iron monuments. Several thousand acres of land are placed on the Yamhill side which have formerly been claimed by Polk.

The assessment roll of Custer county, Montana, shows the total value of property subject to taxation to be \$6,107,465, an increase of \$1,642,054 over the year 1889. The assessment includes the personal property of the Crow Indian reservation, which was also included in the assessment of 1889. The net increase in the county proper amounts to \$1,392,054, which is certainly a very encouraging showing.

A telephone system has been established at Pendleton, Oregon, which will be operated in connection with the lines of the Inland Telegraph and Telephone Company. This company has an extensive system of telegraph and telephone lines ramifying the entire Palouse country. They also extend northward as far as Lake Cœur d'Alene, Idaho, and to the south and west to Walla Walla, Washington.

The Forest Grove Cannery Company filed articles of incorporation last week. The capital stock is placed at \$16,000, of which amount over \$10,000 has been subscribed. In addition to operating a cannery and fruit preserving establishment, numerous other branches of trade and traffic are permitted under its incorporation articles.

A new electric railroad, eleven miles in length, is building between Tacoma and Steilacoom. The equipment will be of the Thomson-Houston system, and the contract requires the road to be finished and in operation January 1, 1891.

Denver capitalists are erecting works for the manufacture of paint from the product of the mines recently discovered at Vollmer, Idaho. They will also engage in the manufacture of linseed oil on an extensive scale.

Plans have been adopted and work commenced on a four-story hotel for the Chehalis Land and Timber Company, at Chehalis, Washington. The cost of the structure will be about \$30,000.

The net value of all the taxable property in Clackamas county, Oregon, is \$3,296,634, an increase of \$554,165 over the amount returned by the assessor for 1889.

A REMARKABLY RICH MINE.

The Maud S. mine, near Butte, is destined to become one of the bonanzas of Montana. The vein was first discovered about two years ago. The lead was a blind one at the beginning, and for six weeks after the discovery of the float the discoverer gophered over the side of the hill, success finally rewarding his efforts. It lies between well-defined walls of granite, and can be traced several hundred feet beyond the top of the mountain. The vein varies from a foot to four feet in width, and assays from fifty to 300 ounces of silver per ton and \$1,000 in gold. The gold bearing ore, however, comes from a separate four-foot cross ledge. A short cut was made north on this vein, the roof of which hangs full of decomposed quartz carrying globules of pure gold, which can be seen with the naked eye. The silver-bearing vein shows at the face a four-foot body of ore that will assay from 100 to 248 ounces in silver per ton. A company known as the Atlantic and Pacific Gold and Silver Mining company was formed for the express purpose of resolving the Maud S. into a paying proposition, and there is no doubt but the enterprise will be successful. A 2,000 foot tramway will be built from the mine to the Northern Pacific railroad track in order that the ore may be transported to the cars and shipped to reduction works with very little expense.—*Butte Miner*.

The city of Jacksonville, in Southern Oregon, is located about five miles west of the line of the Southern Pacific railroad, Medford being its nearest railway station. For some time efforts have been made to connect the two points by a short line of railroad, but difficulties were encountered which could not be surmounted. Finally, the Corvallis street railroad company made a proposition to representatives of the two places to construct and operate the line for a bonus of \$20,000 and a transfer of franchises and rights of way already secured by the company first organized. The latter proposition has been accepted, Medford and Jacksonville each depositing \$7,500 in coin, and ten of Jacksonville's leading citizens guaranteeing \$5,000 of her municipal bonds, to be paid to the company on completion of its portion of the contract. There is no doubt but the building of this road will stimulate business in both places, and be of incalculable benefit to Jacksonville, as it places it, practically, on one of the great transcontinental lines of the country.

The United States fish commission steamer *Albatross*, which went to Alaska early in the spring for the purpose of examining the extent and value of the codfish grounds in the vicinity of Bristol bay, returned south last week. It is stated the banks are of much greater richness than was anticipated. On the north side of Alaska peninsula and Unimak island cod and halibut were both found in great numbers, while in the vicinity of Cape Newenham salmon of the best varieties were found in abundance. The officers of the steamer *Albatross* report that Mount Bogoslov is still in a state of eruption, and will probably be joined soon by Mounts Makushim, Akutom and Shishaldin, which are smoking.

A large deposit of magnesia building stone was found near the town of Asotin, in the extreme southeastern corner of Washington, last week. It is of a superior quality and seems to be of unlimited quantity. Upon being taken from the ledge it is easily worked, but hardens with exposure to the atmosphere. A large arch made of the rock will be placed on exhibition at the exposition at Spokane Falls, and an effort made to attract the attention of the public to its excellent qualities for building purposes. Inasmuch as first class building and trimming stone is a scarce article in this section, this find may prove to be of remarkable value.

The Victoria Tanning and Manufacturing Company is the name of a new company which has been organized to carry on the manufacture of leather on an extensive scale in British Columbia's capital city. Plans are being prepared for the erection of a building which will be supplied with every modern appliance.

Articles incorporating the Eastern Oregon Co-operative Association, Patrons of Husbandry, were filed with the clerk of Wasco county last Friday. The object of the association is to carry on a general merchandising business in The Dalles. Capital stock, \$4,000.

The McKenzie Lumber Company has been incorporated at Eugene City, Oregon, with a capital stock of \$15,000. The company will engage in the manufacture of lumber on the McKenzie river.

The ranchers in Harney valley, Eastern Oregon, have harvested 50,000 tons of hay this fall.

WEST SHORE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

Below is given a list of all the entries in the photographic contest to be decided to-day, September 27th, arranged alphabetically by the name of the artist and divided into two classes. The names of the prize winners in each class will be given in the next issue of this paper.

CLASS I—PROFESSIONAL. (Sixty-seven Entries).

L. ARTHUR, Gray's Harbor City, Washington:
Logging Train, on Puget sound, Wash. Timber Felling, on Gray's harbor, Wash. Logging Train, on Gray's harbor, Wash.—two views.

PHILIP S. BATES, Portland, Oregon:
Exterior of Young Men's Christian Association building, Portland. Interior of Young Men's Christian Association building, Portland—three views.

DAVIES, ART PHOTOGRAPHER, Portland, Oregon:
Interior St. Helen's Hall, Portland—four views.

WM. P. FLANARY, Goldendale, Washington:
Mount Adams, at sunset. Hanging Rock, near Goldendale, Wash. Beckett's Camp, at Soda springs, Wash. Residence of Hon. Jos. Nesbett, Goldendale, Wash.

RICHARD MAYNARD, Victoria, B. C.:
The Arm, Victoria, B. C. The Gorge, Victoria, B. C.

ERNST. SKARSTEDT, Portland, Oregon:
The Three Pets. Taking a Picture of a Crowd.

SPERRY THE ARTIST, Salem, Oregon:
Rocks and Waves, at Seal Rock, Or. Beach north from Seal Rock, Or. Deck of wrecked steamer *Yaquina City*. The Brook. The Brook, from the bridge. Beneath the Falls. Silver Creek Falls. The Gorge. Dashing Waves. Jump-off-Joe, on the Pacific coast—two views. A Nook in Yew Park. The Flood—five views. "Water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink."

J. W. TOLLMAN, Ilwaco, Washington:
View of Aberdeen, Wash., by Moonlight. Distant view of the Lighthouse at Fort Canby, Wash. Fishing for Salmon, in Gray's harbor, Wash. Sloop *Vivian*, coming in from work at the oyster beds, Bay Center, Wash. Scenes at the entrance to Gray's harbor, Wash.—five views.

B. C. TOWNE, Portland, Oregon:
Logging Team. Logging Crew. Bridal Veil Lumber Co's Saw Mill and Dam. Residence of R. B. Knapp, Portland. Salmon Industry—Indians dip-netting on the Columbia river. Baker's bay, at mouth of Columbia river. An Oregon Home. An Oregon Forest. Oneonta Gorge, Columbia river. Timber Industry—two views. Interior of the Hotel Portland—three views. Interior of Greek Church, Sitka, Alaska. Mining in Baker County, Or. The Palisades, Columbia river—two views. Multnomah Falls. Rooster Rock.

CLASS II.—AMATEUR. (Forty-four Entries).

MYRA J. ALBERT, Salem, Oregon:
Chums. Looking Seaward. Camping Out. The Bathers. On the Abiqua. A Bypass. An Interior. Shellberg Falls. Is He Coming? Trout Fishing in the Santiam. Early Morning on the Santiam. Deluged. A Tangle. A Pretty Bit. A Quiet Pool. Lots of Fun at a Picnic. Fox Valley, from the Landslide. Listen. After the Flood.

PHILIP S. BATES, Portland, Oregon:
White House, near Portland. Old Block House, at Upper Cascades, Columbia river.

FANNIE BRAZEE, Portland, Oregon:
Expectation.

I. S. BROWN, Portland, Oregon:
Moonlight on the Willamette.

HELEN S. BURRELL, Portland, Oregon:
Walatee, chief of Clatsop tribe of Indians. Walatee's Cabin, Tillamook head. Residence of Mrs. Elkanah Walker, Forest Grove, Or.

ERNEST C. DREWS, The Dalles, Oregon:
Mosier Creek Falls. Grant's Pillar, south of The Dalles, Or. Best of Friends.

W. J. HESS, Goldendale, Washington:
View on Klickitat river, Wash. Residence of O. D. Sturgess, Goldendale, Wash.

F. N. McCANDLESS, Ellensburg, Washington:
Steamer *City of Omaha*, on Lake Chelan. Rainbow Falls—three views.

GEORGE H. ROACH, Portland, Oregon:
Portland City Park—two views. Ruins of Residence of W. C. Noon, Portland. Residence of R. B. Knapp, Portland. Residence of W. S. Ladd, Portland. Interior of Residence of E. S. Kearney, Portland.

ALFRED W. SAWYER, Sprague, Washington:
Falls of Spring Creek. The Overflow.

I. N. WILSON, Marshfield, Oregon:
Logging Team. Eight-foot Tree on Logging Train. Chittum Bark Camp.

OF COURSE YOU ARE GOING TO THE PORTLAND EXPOSITION.

Everybody is going and you will want to be with "the people." The Exposition this year is more complete and attractive than any ever before held on the Pacific Coast. Its many new and attractive features, the beautiful and attractive displays, the grand music of Liberati and the brightness and beauty of the scene will be one long to be remembered. Where there is so much of excellence, it is usually difficult to single out the special features worthy of the greatest commendation, but in the present instance, all visitors to the exposition unhesitatingly award the palm for excellence and superiority to the display of the great firm of Staver & Walker, whose headquarters are in the New Market Block, Portland, Oregon, and who are the largest dealers in Machinery and Vehicles on the Pacific Coast, and handle a more varied and complete stock of goods in their line than any other one firm in the United States.

Their several exhibits here are in keeping with their acknowledged reputation as leaders in their line of business.

Their carriage display occupies the entire south end of Machinery hall gallery, and contains the finest specimens of the carriage maker's art ever seen on the coast. Their booth is richly decorated with gold and white bunting and handsomely carpeted, and is, unquestionably, one of the most tasty and elegant booths in the exposition. A prominent feature in this display is a tandem rig, the most stylish outfit ever seen in this part of the world.



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Whenever you meet a worthless man, you have found someone who knows a sure cure for warts.—*Atchison Globe.*

A hornet's sting is a red-hot thing,
And gets there without fail;
It points a moral in language oral,
And besides, adorns a tail.

—*Ashland Press.*

"Well, doctor, your patient, Smiler, whom you have been visiting during the past three months, doesn't seem to improve. Do you regard him as a hopeless case?"

"Not much. He still has five thousand in bank."—*Norristown Herald.*

KIND-HEARTED BRIDGET.

COOKING-SCHOOL GIRL—Bridget, what did you do with that cake I baked yesterday? Mr. Finello is here, and I want to give him some.

BRIDGET—Wull, mum, I'll get it fer ye if ye say so; but sure it isn't me wud be discouragin' a nice young mon like that.—*New York Weekly.*

A FIXED HABIT.

MR. GLUM—I really believe your nose turns up. I never noticed it before.

MRS. GLUM—I presume it has got to turning up since I married you.—*New York Weekly.*

ROBBIE (with a new air rifle)—Mamma, does God count every sparrow that falls to the ground?

MAMMA—Yes, dear.

ROBBIE (proudly)—Well, you can bet I'll keep him busy this afternoon, then.—*Life.*

"Yes," said Mrs. Jingle, to the minister, who was making a call, "I do delight in deeds of charity. Why, the Dorcas Society of which I am president, sent twenty-five pairs of trousers, which we made ourselves, to the heathen in Africa."

"Maw," yelled her young hopeful from the stairs, "when are you goin' ter stop chinnin' the parson an' sew that patch on my pants, so's I kin get out o' bed?"—*Light.*

COL. HOOKS—Well, Pete, I offered \$5 reward for the return of the dog; and, as you've brought him in, here is the money.

PETE JACKSING—Thanks, boss; an' say, if de dog dun got stole—dat am, lost—agin, would yer offah de same rewad agin, sah?—*Light.*

WIFE—John, I wish you'd split some of that wood in the back yard.

HUSBAND—Haven't time. Johnnie will do it.

WIFE (half an hour later)—Johnnie. I want you to split some of that wood in the back yard.

SON—Where's pa?—*Judge.*

NEARLY THE SAME.

MISS FRESHLEIGH—Let's go up to Central park. They've got a new chimpanzee.

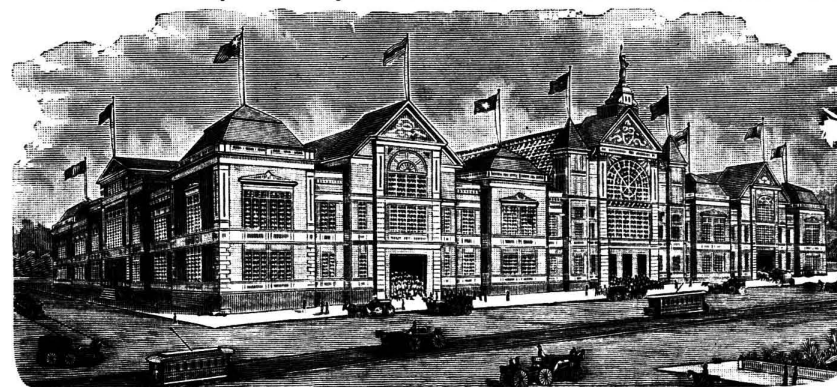
MR. SAPPY—Certainly—only I had hoped to have the pleasure of spending the afternoon with you at home.

MISS FRESHLEIGH—Well, all right, we won't go. It doesn't make much difference, any way.—*Munsey's.*

C F CLOUGH JAY P GRAVES
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The Fat and Domestic Stock Department,

Will open Sept. 25th and close Oct. 2nd. \$5,500 offered in cash premiums in this department. Stock department open to visitors from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Exposition open from 1 p. m. to 10 p. m. One admission ticket admits to both. Price—adults, 50 cents; child: en, 25 cents. Reduced rates on all transportation lines leading to Portland. For information address E. W. ALLEN, Supt. & Sec.

ANOTHER PHYSICIAN.

MRS. AIKEN—What do you think of the Monroe Doctrine, Mrs. Payne?
MRS. PAYNE—I don't know anything about him. You see Dr. Keene does all my doctorin'.—Puck.

Union Pacific System!
STEAMSHIPS.

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

Oregon	Tuesday	Sep. 2
Columbia	Saturday	" 6
State	Wednesday	" 10
Oregon	Sunday	" 14
Columbia	Thursday	" 18
State	Monday	" 22
Oregon	Friday	" 26
Columbia	Tuesday	" 30

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:

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

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FRANK ROTH (reflectively)—That depends upon the girl.—Texas Cartoon.

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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, Shedd, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene.
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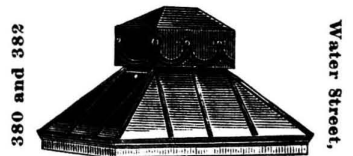
LEAVE PORTLAND...9:00 a. m. | **ARRIVE** ROSEBURG...6:00 p. m.
ROSEBURG...6:00 a. m. | PORTLAND...4:00 p. m.
Albany Local, Daily (Except Sunday)
LEAVE PORTLAND...5:00 p. m. | **ARRIVE** ALBANY...9:00 p. m.
ALBANY...5:00 a. m. | PORTLAND...9:00 a. m.

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It takes the average man a long time to understand why early rising seems so hard in the morning, when it seemed so easy the night before.—Somerville Journal.



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PORTLAND.			
ARRIVE		DEPART	
+ 6 36 a.m.	+ 1 45 p.m.	+ 7 25 a.m.	+ 8 40 p.m.
+ 8 40 "	+ 3 15 "	+ 9 20 "	+ 5 20 "
+ 10 40 "	+ 4 50 "	+ 11 00 "	+ 6 20 "
+ 11 45 "	+ 6 07 "	+ 12 30 p.m.	+ 8 35 "
	+ 7 45 "	+ 2 00 "	

*Through Mail Oregonian R. R. points. Suburban Trains—Oswego; †Riverside. Saturday night leave 11 30 for Oswego. Ferries connect with all trains for Sellwood and Milwaukie.
Excursion parties for Spring Brook or Camp Washington at reduced rates.
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And all Hemorrhoidal Diseases. By means of this New Instrument patients treat themselves AT HOME and obtain continuous internal pressure and support together with medicinal application directly to the affected parts. Instant relief in all cases. Price (by mail), 25c. Send stamp for Pamphlet No. 2. Address H. E. Trues Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal. "Dr. Pierce's Pile Remedy" an excellent medicine to use with the "Applier," can be mailed to any address within the United States. Price of the Remedy, 50c.

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Every Saturday Children's Day. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday, 1:30 p. m. Admission—Musee, 10c. Seats in Theatre, 10, 20 and 80 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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Blacksmith Forges and Drills, Best Axle Grease and Compound in the world, Powell's Brass Goods and Iron Pipe.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

City of Ellensburg,

WASHINGTON.

Ellensburg, county seat of Kittitas Co., is a town that takes its growth since four years ago. Population 5,000, half of whom came the past year. Its resources are, first, agricultural; second, stock, the tributary ranges now feeding 150,000 head. Minerals well developed are gold, silver, copper, lime, marble, but the greatest is iron, all kinds, ore assaying 40 to 89 per cent. Kittitas county is the geographical center of Washington. The valley is the center of the county, the town the center of the valley. Abundant resources to support a very large town. The universal belief is that the population will equal 15,000 in a few years. Property has doubled in value annually, and investments made now will bring four-fold returns. D7 89 52

"No," said she, "I can be only a sister to you."

"Very well," said he. "I must be going. I had expected a different answer, but—well, good night."

"George," she faltered, as he started out into the night. "George!"

"What is it?" he asked, crossly.

"Aren't you going to kiss your sister good night?" He did not go.

—Peck's Sun.

HIS VACATION.

FOGGS—Did you enjoy any vacation this year?

TALBOT—Oh, yes.

FOGGS—I'm glad to hear that. Where did you go?

TALBOT—Oh, I did not go away; but my wife did—savey?—*Munsey's Weekly.*

CARDS Latest styles. **FREE** Best premiums. Costly outfit. YALE CARD CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

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.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF PORTLAND.

Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States.

President, - HENRY FALLING.
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, Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Hong Kong.

Collections made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

THE "REGAL" PIANO challenges comparison! Has no Peer! No competitor! Without a Rival! The Champion of the World!

N. E. SKINNER, Portland, Or., Gen. Agt. for the Northwest.



WALTER BROS., 88 W. BROADWAY, N. Y. D. N. & E. WALTER & CO., 529-531 MARKET ST., S. F.
WALTER BROTHERS
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
CARPETS
OIL CLOTHS
PAPER HANGINGS
AND
UPHOLSTERY GOODS
N.W. COR FIRST & YAMHILL STREETS.
PORTLAND-OR.

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 Euro pe Makes collections on favorable terms.

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

FRANK DEKUM, D. P. THOMPSON, H. C. STRATTON,
President. Vice President. Cashier.

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.

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.

By Purchase, in June, 1890, of the Fairhaven & Southern Railroad, and Vast Terminals and Shipping Facilities, the Great Northern Railway has located its Actual Deep-Water Terminus at Fairhaven.

FAIRHAVEN'S WONDERFUL GROWTH.

In less than one year an almost impenetrable forest has been turned into a hive of industry. The solid foundation has been laid for a mighty city. Miles of streets have been graded, planked and lined with imposing structures, some of which have cost over \$100,000 each. The best electric light system of the Northwest, both arc and incandescent, is in operation. A \$100,000 water system, comprising some nine miles of mains, delivers the pure waters of a beautiful mountain lake, capable of supplying a city of 100,000 people. Four banks, two national, are established. Four saw and two shingle mills in operation fail to supply the demand. A \$100,000 hotel

being built of brick and stone is nearing completion. Several brick buildings occupied and more being erected. Population (U. S. census) 4,031. Assessed valuation over \$8,000,000. An Iron & Steel Company, with a capital of \$2,000,000, organized to work ores of Skagit mines. Its furnaces, rolling mills, etc., will be at Fairhaven. The Chuckanut stone quarries are one mile from Fairhaven. The Portland post office is built of this beautiful stone, and large quantities of it are being shipped to Tacoma, Seattle and elsewhere. Valuable minerals have been discovered in the Cascades on the line of the Fairhaven & Southern and prospecting is being actively prosecuted.

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

Thirty-five ocean and coastwise steamers already touch regularly at Fairhaven's wharves. Over \$200,000 are being expended in extending these wharves and other shipping and terminal facilities. The three branches of the Fairhaven & Southern R. R. (now the Great Northern) are being pushed to speedy connections north, south and east. The direct outlets, northward via the Canadian Pacific, and southward via the Northern Pacific, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific, will be completed during 1890.

FAIRHAVEN is Actually Developing, on a Mammoth Scale, its Coal, Timber, Iron and Shipping Interests, and offers Unequaled Inducements to the Laborer, Capitalist or Manufacturer.

West Shore



F.L.S.

WHICH JOCKEY SHALL RIDE?