

PACIFIC COAST SCENES.



THE LUMBERMAN.

Centuries these woodlands stood
Looking down on ages past,
Strong through evil times and good
Bow'd to man at last,
War upon these ancient glades
Shaken to each soaring crown,
Axesmen swing your glancing blades,
Hew the woodlands down!

CHORUS:

Lay the ancient woodlands low!
Backs are bended,
Timbers rent,
Shrouded in the deathly snow
Voices calling,
Giants falling
Lay the woodlands low!
Bended low each haughty crown,
Prone amid the deathly snow,
Hew the ancient woodlands down
Where the wheat shall grow,
Where man at the labor sings,
There shall mighty cities rise,
Where the axe in triumph rings,
Nations strong and wise.
Lay the ancient woodlands low!
Mighty ships shall ride the main,
And, whence tides of commerce flow,
Bring wealth home again,
Lands for labor, homes for rest,
Commerce for men's daily need,
Harvests of the timber'd west,
Honest toil the seed.

H. R. A. POCCOCK.

VISITOR (entering neighbor's kitchen)—Dear Mrs. Brown, I just ran over to tell you how much I enjoyed your beautiful article on "Prevention of Cruelty to Animals!" But what in the world are you doing?

MRS. BROWN (triumphantly)—Boiling crabs alive to make salad.

SHE (a soulful poet)—Darling, let us get a divorce.

HE (rather taken aback)—The deuce! What for?

SHE (dreamily)—Because, then, I could write you such beautiful poems.

On the first page of this paper is a picture of a scene familiar to travelers in the mountainous western country—a wood flume. These flumes perform an important office in transporting materials from high altitudes in rough land where road building is difficult and the incline too great to admit of teaming to advantage. A cheap flume is made and water from some mountain stream turned into it and the wood is carried down at a rapid rate. Lumber is often "flumed" out from saw mills in the mountains, it being easier to establish the mills in the heart of the standing timber and "flume" the product out to market than to get the logs out before they are converted into lumber. Along the Columbia river there are numerous flumes and chutes—the latter being used merely to slide wood, lumber or grain from the top of high banks down to boat landings, and they, of course, carry no water.

On page 285 is given a view off the western coast of Oregon—a vessel crossing out over the Coos bay bar. Coos bay is an inlet from the Pacific, a number of miles north of Cape Blanco, and, like harbors in general, its mouth is protected by a bar which prevents heavy seas from entering the bay. Considerable commerce with the Coos bay country is carried over the bar, but deep draught vessels can not safely enter. Congress has made an appropriation for improving the entrance to this bay and it will soon be numbered among the valuable harbors of the Pacific. The Coos bay country is rich in timber, mineral and farming resources and it is in the general interest to have the harbor improved and its natural wealth developed.

The same page bears a view on the Columbia river looking westward down the stream from the dalles. The city of The Dalles may just be discerned in the distance and Mount Hood rears its lofty ice fields in full view. The rocky channel of the river is most apparent in the fall when the water is lowest. The solid walls confining the mighty stream stand rugged and stubborn and the water boils and plunges and foams in getting between them and around the basaltic columns that obstruct the channel. One never grows weary of the sight.

A mining town in holiday array is shown on page 286. There are hundreds of these towns scattered through the western mountains, all of them presenting the same general characteristics. This particular picture is from a photograph of Quartzburg, a mining camp high up in the mountains in Boise county, Idaho.

The other picture on page 286 is of immigrants from Texas as they arrived at Baker City, Oregon. They crossed the plains with this novel outfit, taking their own time and getting much of their living on the way. A yoke of steers, a cow and a donkey, and an old horse constituted the team to draw the prairie schooner across the plains and over the mountains in the good old-fashioned style and the family lived upon the milk of the cow, such game as could be shot by the way and a limited store of staples arranged for before starting on the long journey. The overland immigrant is a common sight in the west, though few such teams as are shown in this picture are seen.

Gold valley, Oregon, is shown on page 288. It is a familiar scene in eastern Oregon. On the next page is a view from Shagg rocks on the Oregon coast about ten miles below Yaquina bay. The Seal Rocks summer resort is there, and Shagg rocks is the name given to several tall and rugged projections that afford nesting places for the awkward sea bird known as the shagg.

The Great Western Canal company has been organized at Idaho Falls, Bingham county, Idaho, by Chicago and Denver capitalists. It is the purpose of this company to take water from the Snake river about ten miles above Idaho Falls, in a canal forty miles long. The canal will be forty feet wide and will carry enough water to irrigate the entire west side. Work will be begun on the enterprise immediately.

Just now an immense quantity of potatoes are being shipped from Snohomish to the larger cities on the sound. Last year's crop was very large, and it is only lately that the farmers have been able to get sacks in order to ship them.

The city of Tacoma has issued bonds to the amount of \$550,000 which have been sold at par, all to one purchaser. Of this amount \$350,000 will be applied to paying the city indebtedness and \$200,000 for the new city hall.

Two women have been appointed on the first board of trustees of the Wyoming state university at Laramie, and one of them has been elected by the board as its secretary.