

THE THREE SISTERS.

AN ALLEGORY. BY R. L. WHITE.

Three sisters lived in a garden fair, Where Flora reigned, a most beauteous queen, With mantle of roses rich and rare, Embroidered on moss of a silken sheen.

The one was Laurel—ambitious pride And glory's triumph bright and bold Dispensing bright honors on every side, And weaving her favors of green and gold.

Another was Olive—a lovely maid, In a halo of peace lived this heaven-born child, Who oft the angry hand hath stayed, Of lawless passion, so fierce and wild.

Like Niobe, all tears, and sighs, Was graceful Cypress—sorrow's mould, Who wept the dead with pining eyes, Girt glory's victims stark and cold.

A warrior fresh from the gory field, With plumed helm, and crimson blade; A death-bend glared on his burnished shield— Yet Laurel, a crown for his brow hath made.

Passing by Olive with scornful mien, Nor to weeping Cypress one glance he gave; Now, his glory crown of the laurel green Encircles a skull in a gloomy grave.

And one maid Pigeon, came one day, And kneeling at Olive's peaceful shrine— Beseeking the maid in a sweet and way, For a smile and a favor of love divine.

A dove-brook then to his hand she gave, Heart-tumult ceased, life's shadows fled! Now Olive's sweet smile lights up the grave, Where Cypress weeps for the wanderer dead.

Science and Art next, hand in hand, Fair Olive to woo, in her calm retreat; Exponents of nature great and grand; The labor of years, they placed at her feet.

The blessings of peace, for our work fair maid, No crown we ask from thy sister's hand— No glittering life, that will shrink and fade, But beautiful peace to bless all the land.

Around tyrant's brows let Laurel creep, Around freeman's homes let Olive wave, And no more fear the land will Cypress weep, Over ambition's and, gory grave.

PORTLAND, O., Sept. 1, 1872.

MARION COUNTY.

This county is located in the Willamette Valley, has a population of 12,000, and an area of two million acres, nearly all of it within easy reach of market. The soil is rich and well adapted to the production of all kinds of grains, fruits and vegetables. The topography of the county is quite diversified, the northwestern portion being a beautiful, level prairie, covered with occasional groves of conifers and deciduous trees, and the southern and eastern sections being somewhat hilly, and having that reddish color produced by the presence of oxide of iron in the soil. The latter portions make excellent grazing lands; the wheat grown on them is of superior quality, and the yield is unusually large, and yields three admirably. The presence of several varieties of wood of the finest quality, enables lumber mills, and chair and furniture manufactories to become numerous, hence we find these establishments flourishing in all sections of the county, and their number is constantly increasing. The county is well watered, and the facilities for manufacturing are unusually abundant. Gold, silver, coal, iron and limestone have been found in several portions, but with few exceptions, they remain undeveloped. The O. & C. R. railroad, traverses the length of the county, good wagon roads lead to the principal cities and towns, and communication by water is afforded by the Willamette river.

The climate is mild and equable; snow, when it does fall, seldom remains on the ground but a few hours, and the rainfall is not so great as in the counties to the north. Marion county has many advantages that it must become the center of extensive manufactures.

SALEM.

The capital of Oregon and county seat of Marion county, is advantageously situated on a gentle slope on the east bank of the Willamette river 35 miles southwest from Portland. The surrounding scenery is magnificent; the Willamette valley here reaches eastward and westward for 50 miles, with the Cascade Range and the snow-capped summits of Mount Hood, Jefferson and Mt. Helens in the background. The locality is an extraordinary healthy one, arising, undoubtedly, from the fact that there are no swamps of any kind in its immediate vicinity, and owing to the gravelly formation of the land. The streets are 100 feet wide, and even in winter, comparatively dry. Numerous churches, schools, academies, public buildings, manufactories, extensive mercantile houses and fine residences may be seen in all parts of the city. The residence of the Hon. E. N. Cooke is, undoubtedly as neat a building as any in this State, and cost over \$30,000. The beautiful Court House, of which we give an illustration, was erected at an expense of \$100,000, is a building that would be an ornament to any city on the Coast, and is a credit to Marion county. It is 55 feet front by 148 feet deep and 126 feet in height. The lower portion or basement has eight cells, constructed of heavy boiler iron, and is used as the county jail. The building was constructed under contract by Boothby, Miller & Co., and its solidity will be a lasting monument to the contractors. The State Capitol Building, now in course of construction, will, when completed, add materially to this already handsome little city of 6,000 inhabitants. The Academy of the Sacred Heart, an educational institution, is a fine three story brick building, costing \$4,000. The Willamette University is a neat five-story brick, costing \$50,000. The State Penitentiary, of which we shall give an illustration and description in our next number, is also located here and cost \$100,000. The Opera House and Commercial Hotel, kept in excellent style by Thomas Smith, cost \$125,000. Ladd & Bush's Bank is a beautiful

iron building. There are other fine buildings too numerous to mention. The city is lighted by gas and supplied with excellent water. A new daily paper, "The Oregon Statesman," and three weeklies are published here. The Deaf and Dumb Asylum, State Orphan Asylum, and other public institutions are located in this city. The principal manufacturing establishments are: The Salem Flouring Mills, Willamette Woolen Mills, Cook & Dennis' extensive Door and Sash Factory, Pioneer Oil Mills, manufacturing an excellent article of oil from fax seed raised in this State, and the only institution of that kind in Oregon; Boothby & Stapleton's Sash Factory, Farmer & Babcock's Furniture Factory, The Capital Lumbering Company, manufacturers of all kinds of Agricultural Implements; R. F. Drake's Salem Foundry, and D. L. Higg's Machine Shop, the latter is also the inventor of a process for mending cracked bells; Mr. Geo. G. Van Wagner manufactures a Fanning Mill, which is superior to anything of the kind we have ever seen, he also deals extensively in furniture of all kinds; a Fruit Preserving Company, by the popular A. J. process, is in full operation and doing a large business; and last, but not least, the Salem Bag Factory, of which Mr. L. Chessbrough is proprietor. Notwithstanding these numerous manufacturing establishments, there is ample room for more, as Salem possesses an immense and safe water power.

The principal mercantile houses doing business in Salem, are: Greyman Bros., occupying a fine two-story brick building of their own, 40 feet front and 100 feet deep, carrying a large stock of dry goods as any store in the State. F. Levy does a splendid business, and has just returned from San Francisco with a large stock of general merchandise. In the jewelry line, Capt. W. W. Martin is the chief; he has a neat looking store on State street. The largest stock of saddlery and harness ware, is kept by R. H. Dearborn, on Commercial street; he does the largest business in that line. J. W. Crawford has a nice establishment, and sells about seven-eighths of all the stoves and pumps used in Marion county. Haas & Hernandez supply Salem with books, stationery and fancy goods, and keep a fine stock of pure Havana cigars. The boot and shoe business is well represented by Mr. John W. Gilbert; he manufactures extensively, employing a number of men, and does considerable of a wholesale trade with Southern Oregon. He is also a heavy buyer and shipper of hides, furs and wool. J. G. Wright, Mayor of the town, the right man in the right place, (no pun intended) has a place of business on Commercial street, carrying a full line of groceries, crockery, glassware, &c. Plimondon & Simpson are proprietors of the cozy Bellevue Saloon, a well known place of resort for the traveling public. The real estate interest is well looked after by Messrs. Jones & Patterson; they are enterprising gentlemen in every respect, publishing at their own expense pamphlets and statistics about Oregon in general, and Marion county in particular. A good merchant tailor— as good as any in this State— may be found by looking on State street for P. J. Loosen's. The Opera Saloon, under the Commercial Hotel, has two fine billiard tables, and is a pleasant place to pass an hour. J. Cobb is the proprietor. F. A. Smith has a nice photographic gallery, with good apparatus; the engraving of the State House is from a photograph by Mr. Smith. Billie Station has a neat little store, where he keeps in stock cigars, tobacco, stationery, &c.; he does as good a business as any body in his line in Salem. Col. C. A. Reed, the veteran Insurance Agent, is still here, looking after the interest of the North British Mercantile Fire Insurance Co., Travelers Insurance Co., and the North American Mutual Life Insurance Co. H. D. Boon, who is our agent in Salem, has a fine establishment, stocked with books and stationery; is also agent for the world-renowned Stowaway piano and Birdett organs. L. Byrne, of the Star Bakery, has a good stock of groceries, tobacco and cigars; he is making great preparations for the coming State Fair, having already fitted up four booths in different parts of the Fair grounds. H. S. Joy does business in South Salem, manufacturing and repairing wagons and agricultural implements. Holmes & Laforee do a good business in groceries, crockery and glassware; everybody knows Holmes, and that accounts for his success. Monroe & Stalger have the largest marble yard and employ more men than any similar institution in this State; they have a branch in Albany, doing a good business at both places. Henry Dipple manufactures boots and shoes on an extensive scale—mostly custom work. Shaw & Williams, real estate and money brokers, on Commercial street, supply all the about people of Marion county. Farrar Bros. have two grocery stores—one cor. Court and Commercial, and the other cor. Commercial and Ferry streets; keep full stock in both, and have a wagon running daily delivering goods. Drs. Shelton & Kibbles represent the medical profession with ability; they have a neat office in the second story of Parrish's block. Leo Willis receives the latest publications by every steamer, and is also agent for several well known makes of pianos and organs. At the Neptune bath-house and barber shop the traveling public will always receive polite attention at the hands of Mr. C. Fliedner, the proprietor. There are other firms doing business in this city not enumerated above, of which we intend speaking in our next.

GERVAIS.

Gervais, an incorporated town in Marion county, on the O. & C. R. R., 40 miles from Portland and 18 from Salem, is the center of a rich agricultural section; and though at present numbering but 200 inhabitants, will eventually become quite a place. J. R. Purdon is the resident agent here for the O. & C. R. R. he is also telegraph operator. In this place is located an enterprise which is well worth the every man's attention to. It is the factory of Peterson & Co., who are engaged in manufacturing on an extensive scale all kinds of iron tea-kettles, caldrons, pots, &c. Their goods are fully up to the standard of anything of that kind made in the East, and will be the means of keeping, yearly, thousands of dollars at home. Messrs. Kozmitsky & Goodman have a large grain warehouse, which is rapidly filling up; they also have a good stock of general merchandise; they do the

largest business in Gervais. J. C. Hayes has the only drug store in town; also keeps wines and liquors for medicinal purposes, and tobacco, cigars and stationery. Isaac Crete is busy at making boots and shoes. J. H. Palmer does a good business in general merchandise. P. H. Flynn is just completing a new shop, having found his old quarters to be too small; he does more work at blacksmithing and wagon-making than at any other shop in Gervais. I. Mitchell does a large business, and keeps the well known Farmer's Store; his stock is well selected. E. P. Walker has a picture gallery, also sells soda water, cigars and confectionery. The Pacific Saloon, kept by O. Thibault, is the resort of Gervais. J. Sibley always has a full supply of Weinhardt's celebrated lager beer. There is room here for some enterprising man to start a hotel, as the travel to and from Gervais and surrounding country is quite extensive; and a cleanly kept house, with even only fair accommodations, could, without a doubt, do a nice business. We understand there are parties here willing to build a good house, on a small scale, if the right man can be found to take charge of it.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT US!

The first number of the West Shore has been well received by the public at large, and favorably noticed by the leading papers in Oregon and Washington Territory. We take this occasion to thank our brethren of the press, and shall strive in future, as in the past, to always deserve praise. The want of room forbids our re-printing all the nice things said about us. However, we make a few extracts:

"Several of our ablest writers are contributing to its columns. It presents a handsome and attractive appearance.—Oregonian.

It is a handsome Monthly, well filled with interesting reading from the pens of our most noted Oregon writers.—Evening Journal.

It is very neat, beautifully illustrated, and its first appearance was welcomed by our people in the most enthusiastic manner.—Bulletin.

It is neat and attractive, and is valuable to send to friends in the East.—Temperance Star.

It is handsomely printed, and presents an attractive appearance.—New Northwest.

The paper contains a great deal of valuable information, and is printed in excellent style.—Pacific Christian Advocate.

The illustrations are good, and the articles very readable.—Commercial Reporter.

It supplies a vacancy long felt in the newspaper world of Oregon.—Baker City Herald.

It is a very handsomely printed Monthly, devoted to the advancement of Oregon interests.—Northwestern Farmer.

It is filled with excellent and most interesting reading matter, is well worth the subscription price, and is one that should be encouraged and patronized by the public.—Walla Walla Union.

It is well gotten up, and we hope it may meet with liberal support.—Oregon City Enterprise.

A handsomely illustrated paper.—Jacksonville Sentinel.

A copy of this paper, placed in the hands of the people of the East, would soon show them that Oregon is not the wilderness many of them suppose it to be.—Bulletin.

A handsome Monthly, well filled with interesting reading.—Oregon Journal.

A finely illustrated Monthly Newspaper. It is excellently adapted to the market and make-up.—Oregonian.

It is well edited, neatly printed, and quite an addition to the periodicals of Oregon.—Bible Mountains.

The illustrations are tastefully executed, and the general appearance and make-up of the paper is first class.—Seattle Dispatch.

From the number before us, we predict its continued success in the literary world, and its destined to become a welcome visitor to every family in the State.—Mountain Sentinel.

We endorse it.—It is neat, and published cheap. Every Astorian should take it.—Astorian.

It disseminates useful information in regard to Oregon and Washington Territory, and presents an agreeable appearance. Mr. Sumner's connection with it is sufficient to insure its success.—Bellingham Bay Mail.

Our people should encourage this laudable enterprise.—Oregon Granger.

It is handsomely printed, and partly largely devoted to literature and the arts.—San Francisco Family Stock Exchange.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. Samuel and the Portland people, upon this their first illustrated journal. The salutatory a step that the paper is to be devoted to the literary world, and, from the general tone, able editorial matter and clearness of type, the paper is in full keeping with the intentions of its founder.—Theobald's July Gem.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. A., Portland.—Farm hands are in demand now; try and get a job, it will pay you better. Literature is not your forte.

T. J. B., Powell's Valley.—You may try; if your articles are suitable, they will receive proper attention.

W. R. S., Portland.—"Necessity of Labor" received, but mislaid.

D. L., Jacksonville.—The best way to wash house-plants, is as follows: Have a large pail of tub filled with warm soap-suds, then spread out the fingers and palm of the left hand over the soil in the pot; turn the bushes topey-turky into the warm suds, swing the plant loosely in the water till every leaf has become completely saturated, then put it through a pail of clean water, and rub each leaf with the thumb and finger; give it a good shake, and when dry, return it to its place in the window. The leaves of a plant are its lungs, each leaf being furnished with hundreds of minute veins, which are the pipes in which carbon and saline oxygen. The perspiration of plants is said to be seventeen times that of a human being. Many plants never bloom on account of the accumulation of dust upon their leaves. A plant too large to be laid down in a tub, as above described, may be syringed, and each leaf rubbed clean with the finger and thumb, which are better for this purpose than a brush or cloth.

JESSE G.—All silver jewelry will tarnish after wearing for a time. You can, however, easily restore it to its former brightness, by the following simple process:

Place a rod of some filings of zinc in a vial containing strong spirits of ammonia, and let it stand for a few days, then, by immersing the articles beneath first into the ammonia before a fire, they will become bright and clean.

L. H., Oregon City.—You are wrong, and so is your friend. The Rushe was an opposition

boat running on the Sacramento River, between Sacramento and San Francisco, and was on her way to the former place when the explosion took place. It occurred at half-past nine, Monday evening, September 5, 1864, just 55 miles below Sacramento. The Rushe was commanded by Capt. Kidd, now a resident of Stockton, Cal. The total number of persons aboard the boat, including the crew, was 174. Unable to state the exact number killed, but think it was 54. A large number of others received wounds and scalds, from which they afterwards recovered.

R. Astoria.—The engraving of your Custom House will appear in the October number. We shall at same time give one of the Albany Court House, and give description of both places.

A FIREMAN, Portland.—The first great fire in New York broke out on the 21st of September, 1774, during its occupancy by the British army. One thousand houses were destroyed, as also much valuable personal property. The next conflagration, and the most injurious in its consequences, was that of the 10th of December, 1795. The number of buildings destroyed was 625, including the Merchants' Exchange, valued at \$150,000. The total loss in real and personal property by this fire has been variously estimated at from seventeen to twenty millions of dollars. On the 18th of July, 1845, the third great fire, and second only in its ravages to that of 1835, broke out in New street, in the vicinity of Wall. It burned in a southerly direction to Stone street, laying waste the entire district between Broadway and the eastern side of Broad street, consuming several million of dollars' worth of property.

A Eugene City subscriber desires to know what constitutes a gentleman. An English Judge has recently defined it as a term including anybody who has nothing to do and is outside of the work-house. However, the following is more to the point:

The word gentleman signifies that character which is distinguished by strict honor, self-possession, forbearance, generosity as well as refined feelings, and polished deportment, a character to which all meanness, explosive irritableness, and peevish frolicsomeness, are alien; to which, consequently, a generous candor, scrupulous veracity and essential truthfulness, courage both moral and physical, dignity, self-reliance, a studious avoidance of giving offense to others or opposing them, and liberality in thought, sentiment and conduct are habitual, and have become natural. Perhaps we are justified in saying that the character of the gentleman implies an abolition of retirement of feeling, and a disposition to the right dictates of morality and the purifying precepts of religion.

THE BEE.

BY LITTLE JOHNNIE.

One day Billy, which had been reading that poetry about the bee and ant and such, kept saying it over till we got sick of hearing it, so one time when he came in the droon room and bust out with—

How duth the little bizzzy been my father said William, that ineck has panned a tolably quiet nite, and is a doin as well as can be expected it is very good of your master to send you to enquire so often, but it is a business of the same, so I ain about to include the bulletin, which we save you any further trouble. Wen he said that my father put up a paper wate and made like he was gone to thro it, but Billy improved the shain hour by dashing thro the doors into the passage.

I hate bees too some folks wath writes is always a trashy-sa-up, like they was the most industrious and only and possible things in the world, and little boys and girls to be like em. But wut a little boys and girls wud sting like they does?

They was a shoemaker out wath was a republican, as he was a victim friend, wath had a hive of bees, and his friend was a tellin him the bees had a queen, wath was a big fat bee and dilly do no work, which was wuse to the shoe maker, and it made him angry. So he waited till he had a good chance, and he gave the hive a spittled kick and ran awxy, and the last that was seen of the shoe maker he was d'amin on a hill, and looked like he had a hundred arms and legs, like the spokes of a wheel, and there was a glory of round him, which was the sun a shinin on the bees.

The lunny wich is took out of the bee hive is sweet but frut cake is the stuf for me. Bees wax, which my mother uses wen she sees the linn frox, is nothing but jus lunny comb, but not like you comb your head with.

The way the bee makes wax is this way. A bee goes into a flour and rolls in it, and then the dust sticks to his legs and makes him unkonfortable, and wen he kant stand it no longer he goes back to the hive, and wen he gets in there the hot powder, bee s'ys hoo! Then the body has comes and brushes the dust off the legs, which rolled in the flour legs, but dont sweep it up, and so many gaid in and out it gets trumpit into mud, wich is wax. But how they lones the six corner holes, wich is wax, they do it with a six corner organ, and wath they got the trickles it wud beats me.

Maybe you have heard about a bee line. Wen a bee gets his leg loaded, like I lule you, and wants to brush up it flies round and round, gettin high upper and high upper, of the time till it sees which way the hive is, and when it has wated so much time it has got to fly mighty straight to get home before dark, and thats a bee line. If it didnt think itself so wonderful clever it wud start off to random and inquire the way and get home lots quicker, and not so far to go, but bees is bees. Only I dont like to have em throved up to me as if they knowed it, and me and Billy was a fool.

Las summer our dog Towser was lyn in the sun a ten to sleep, but the flies was so bad that he cudntend he had to catch em, but bime by a bee lit on his head and was a workin about like the dog was him. Towser he bel his head still, and when the bee was close to his nose Towser he winked to me, like he said you see wut this duffers a doin, he thinks in a billy of the valley wath went open yet, but you just wath till I blossom and you see some good fun, and sure emd Towser opened his mouth very so as not to friten the bees and the bee went into Towser's mouth. Then Towser he shut his eyes dreemy, and his mouth, too, and began to make a peaceful smile wath the bee sting him, and you never see a billy of the valley ask as in of your life.

One of the saddest things about human nature is, that a man may guide others in the path of life without walking in it himself; that he may be a pilot and yet a cast-away.

If the staff be crooked, the shadow cannot be straight.