

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE THREE SISTERS of the Cascade range of mountains, capped with perpetual snows, as viewed from the forks of the Mackenzie River, near Eugene City, present a most picturesque appearance. A good view of them can also be obtained from the third story of the University building at Eugene City. They are nearly equal in size and have an exact pyramidal form. Their sides are finely zoned with a broad belt of forest, which mounts to an altitude of six thousand feet. The angles of the Sisters are less acute than those of other snow peaks in this State, and consequently there are fewer slides, and the peaks are always covered with the glistening folds. The clouds rest almost continually upon the peaks, adding their contributions of vapor to be turned into tiny snowflakes; and of mornings, oft-times, the haze wraps them round in many folds, producing vague, fantastic images. When there are rain storms in the air, and clouds of vapor ride through the upper world, they are attracted by the bold outlines of these peaks, and, settling on them, are changed into varied forms, sometimes appearing like a knight's helmet, with crest and feather backward streaming; sometimes wreathing and twisting like volumes of smoke from a great conflagration; sometimes pushing out circular cloudlets, like the bubbles of a mill race. The Indians have a tradition that these three peaks were three female giants who had been wives of Manitou, and having rebelled against him, were turned into stone.

THE NARROWS OF THE COLUMBIA.—Who would suppose that the broad and majestic Columbia, which in places is eight and nine miles wide, should narrow down to 105 feet? Yet such is the case a short distance above the Dalles. The rise and fall of the river at this point is immense, there being a difference of 100 feet between high and low water. This is a favorite fishing point for the Indians in that vicinity.

THE RAPIDS OF THE COLUMBIA above Tumwater Falls is the wildest looking river we have ever seen. It is a pity that so few travelers have an opportunity to view these rapids, as they generally whirl past them in the O. S. N. Co.'s cars at the rate of 20 miles an hour.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, located in the thriving town of Walla Walla, W. T., is a neat structure, and in fact much better than we should expect to find in a town claiming only 3,000 inhabitants, and having five or six other churches. It is certainly a credit to the town.

"LET CLASS," etc., and "NO WONDER," etc.—These two pictures will bear close examination to see it. They were first printed in London in 1820, and were kindly furnished us by Mr. B. L. Stone, of this city, who owns the originals from which these copies were made.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men and women breathe, move, and live—pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? None were blessed by them; none could point to them as their means of redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? O man, live for something! Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy.—Dr. Chalmers.

We have read a story of a little boy who, when he wanted a new suit of clothes, begged his mother to ask his father if he might have it. The mother suggested that the boy might ask for himself. "I would," said the boy, "but I don't feel well enough acquainted with him." Many a father keeps his children so at a distance from him that they never feel confidentially acquainted with him.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. D. R., Fairmount, Missouri.—The prices we give for lands generally mean coin, unless otherwise stated. You'll have no trouble to get currency changed for coin.

A. D., Logan, Iowa.—Nearly all varieties of fruits do well here, and for apples, plums and cherries, we challenge the world to produce superior qualities, or even our equal.

J. M. M., Seaforth, Ontario.—A good millwright and engine fitter will have no trouble not only to make a living but to make money. Board and lodging can be obtained for \$5 a week and upwards.

A. E. W., Waveland, Missouri.—Our list of farms will answer your first. If you are sober and industrious you will find this State a good country. An Oregon farmer can get more out of the ground, with less work, than a farmer in any other part of the world.

Y. G., Danville, Indiana.—The Willamette River is navigable to Eugene City, 124 miles from Portland. Steamboats can, by passing through the locks at Oregon City, go down to Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia River, 234 miles from Eugene. The Willamette was frozen over in 1875, and perhaps once or twice before that; it is a very rare occurrence.

T. L., Allen's Grove, Iowa.—The fare from San Francisco to Coos Bay by steamer is \$20, and about \$10 by sailing vessel. A large number of fast schooners ply between the two places in the lumbering and coal trade, of which Coos county is a heavy exporter. Coos Bay must eventually become the ship-yard of the Pacific; even now ship-building is carried on there extensively.

S. H., Madelia, Minnesota.—You can purchase a through ticket to Portland, and from here you will find ample facilities to travel to different parts of the State. There are no dangerous Indians anywhere in Oregon. You will find many of your countrymen here, and in fact our people generally will do all they can to assist you in selecting suitable lands for colony purposes. On your arrival call at this office.

W. O. W., Silver Creek, Michigan.—The Falls at Oregon City could furnish 1,000,000 horse power. Should you conclude to utilize part of it, you would find the people there accommodating and ready to assist you all in their power. Albany also has a very fine water power, and so have many other parts of this State. Millers receive from \$75 to \$150 per month; there are some few receiving as high as \$200 and \$250 per month.

C. W., Jefferson City, Missouri.—Oregon is settling up very rapidly, but the great tide of immigration will flow here whenever we have "all rail" to the Eastern States. Washington Territory is also settling up, and whatever may help Oregon will also help our neighbor Washington. Portland is the metropolis of the Pacific northwest, and will always remain so, although Astoria is fast becoming a commercial town of considerable note. Seattle, on Puget Sound, has now about 3,500 inhabitants, is well located and growing. Business in general is fair, much better than in California and the Eastern States.

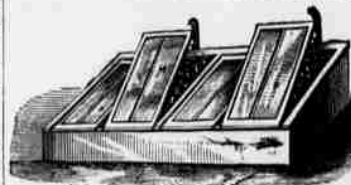
T. F. W., Fairbury, Nebraska.—You would find it a rather expensive trip by the route you propose to come. The fare to San Francisco is no more than to the Junction of the Oregon & California Railroad. From the latter place to Redding, the present terminus, the fare is \$14. The facilities there for the purchase of teams, are not good. Buy a through ticket to Portland. The immigrant fare from San Francisco to Portland is \$10. Here you will find a Board of Immigration, who will give you all the necessary information to find suitable lands. In the matter of purchasing teams, quite a little sum can be saved by buying here instead of California.

THE CULTURE OF FLOWERS.

Although the weather is very mild at present, the nights are yet too cold for the rapid growth of vegetation, and such of our readers as desire to have their gardens look nice at once, will find a hotbed a great help. One could be prepared now, and for four weeks yet used in raising early lettuce and radishes, as well as stout tomato plants; and after the nights are sufficiently mild for these vegetables to grow outdoors rapidly, the hotbed could be used in starting all half-hardy and tender plants. The expense in constructing one is very slight, considering the amount of early blooming plants that can be obtained by the aid of it. The bed should be in a warm position, fully exposed to the sun, facing the east or south, and sheltered by a fence or hedge on the west or north. The soil should, if possible, be light and dry, as in this case the bed can be sunk a foot or more in the ground; but, if damp and cold, it should be built upon the surface.

MAKING THE BED.

Manure fresh from the stable is best. This should be thrown over and thoroughly shaken up with the fork, making it into a conical heap. In this state it should be allowed to remain four or five days, at the end of which time it should be turned over, shaking it up as before. At the end of another three or four days it will be ready to make up the bed. Lay out the ground six inches larger than the frame, and put down a stake at each corner. A frame such as shown in this cut may be



made of various sizes, according to the size of garden, from four sashes upwards. The length of sash is generally seven feet by three and a half wide, the size of glass six by eight inches, making the entire frame of four sashes fourteen by seven feet.

Proceed to build up the bed to the height of two and a half or three feet, making rather firm, and watering if the manure is dry. When the bed is finished put on the lights, and let it stand to settle and exhaust the violent heat. In a day or two add three or four inches of light sandy loam, spreading it evenly over the bed. If the seeds are to be sown in the soil of the bed, two or three more inches should be added; but, if in pots, no addition will be necessary.

The pots being ready, and sown with the various seeds, should be put into the frame, shading them during the day if there is too much sunshine, and regulating the temperature by tilting the lights at the back both night and day, and covering at night with mats. Plunge the pots in the soil, and, with proper care, the seeds will soon be above the soil. A thermometer placed in the bed will be the safest guide to the inexperienced. It should not rise above 85° in the day, no sink below 60° at night. As the heat declines, linings of fresh manure should be applied round the outside of the bed; but, ordinarily, for seeds this is not necessary.

The length or number of the frames is immaterial; but they should be from nine to twelve inches deep at the front, and from fifteen to eighteen inches at the back. This will give a good slope to carry off the rain. Cold frames are simply the hotbed frame set upon a warm spot of ground, covering it at night to keep in the warmth accumulated during the day.

WATERING POT PLANTS.

In the operation of watering-potted plants, persons not practically familiar with plant culture are apt to make serious mistakes. Cultivators find by experience that an excess of water at the roots is very injurious to almost all plants; and hence it

is usual to direct that great caution be used in the application of water, especially in the winter. The result is, that frequently the opposite extreme is fallen into, to the great injury of the plants. From the moment that the soil becomes so far dried that the fibres of the roots cannot absorb moisture from it, the plant begins to suffer. Some plants can bear this loss of water with more impunity than others; some, again,—and the Erica family among the rest,—are in this way soon destroyed. The object of watering should be to prevent this stage of dryness being reached, at least during the time the plant is growing, and at all times in the case of those of very rigid structure; at the same time, that excess which would sadden the soil and gorge the plant is also avoided. Within these limits the most inexperienced person may follow sound directions for the application of water with safety; but when even water is given to pot plants, enough should be given to wet the soil thoroughly, and the difference between plants that require more or less water should be made by watering more or less frequently, and not by giving greater or less quantities at one time.

DREW.—Living beyond their income is the ruin of many. They can hardly afford to keep a rabbit, and they must need to drive a pony and chaise. We are afraid extravagance is the common disease of the time, and many professing Christians have caught it, to their shame and sorrow. Good cotton and stuff gowns are not good enough now-a-days; girls must have silk and satins, and there's a bill at the dressmaker's as long as a winter's night, and quite as dismal. Show and style and smartness run away with a man's means and keep the family poor. Frogs try to look as big as bulls, and burst themselves. Men burn the candle at both ends, and then say that they are very unfortunate. Why don't they put the saddle on the right horse, and say they are extravagant? Economy is half the battle in life. It is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well. Hundreds would not have known want if they had not first known waste. If all poor men's wives knew how to cook, how far a little might go.

LOVE.—The love that survives the tomb is the noblest attribute of the soul. If it has woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is lulled into the gentle tear of recollection, then the sudden anguish and convulsive agony over the present ruins of all we most loved are softened away into the pensive meditation of all that it was in the days of its loveliness. Who would root such a sorrow from the heart? Though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud over the bright hour of gayety, or spread a deeper sadness over the hours of gloom, yet who would exchange it for the song of pleasure or the burst of revelry? No; there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song; there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charm of the living.

WANTED.—A good servant-girl, to whom the highest wages will be paid. Having had great difficulty in procuring good help, on account of the misfortune of having seven small children, we will poison, drown, or otherwise make away with four of them, if required, on application of a first-class servant-girl. Apply at this office.

A NEW ORLEANS paper thus discourses: "If men are the salt of the earth, women are the sugar. Salt is a necessity; sugar a luxury. Vicious men are the saltpetre; hard, stern men the rock-salt; nice family men the table salt; pretty girls the fine pulverized white sugar; old maids are the brown sugar; good-natured matrons the loaf-sugar; and young men are loafers."

A BLIND MENDICANT in Paris wears this pointed inscription around his neck: "Don't be ashamed to give only a sou. I can't see."