

FLORTICULTURE.

In our next number we shall once more commence the publication of illustrated articles on Florticulture. During the hot summer months there is so little to do in the garden, except to water and keep it free of weeds, that the youngest amateur knows, that we really have not had anything to write about. In our next we shall have some interesting subjects to talk about, of value to every lover of flowers.

Sour plums are now plentiful, and the small boy may be seen going around with his hands clasped across his equator, looking as if he didn't care whether Hayes or Tilden is elected, or whether the election takes place at all.

No man can avoid his own company, so he had better make it as good as possible.



C. W. SHAW.—See page 4.

RESPECT DUE TO WIVES.

Do not jest with you wife upon a subject in which there is danger of wounding her feelings. Remember that she treasures every word that you utter. Do not speak of great virtues in another man's wife to remind your own of a fault. Do not reproach your wife with personal defects, for if she has sensibility you inflict a wound difficult to heal. Do not treat your wife with inattention in company—it touches her pride, and she will not respect you more nor love you better for it. Do not upbraid your wife in presence of a third party, the sense of your disregard for her feelings will prevent her from acknowledging her fault. Do not entertain your wife by praising the beauty and accomplishments of other women. If you would have a pleasant home and a cheerful wife, pass your evenings under your own roof. Do not be stern and silent in your own house, and remarkable for sociality elsewhere.

THE OREGON FURNITURE MANUFACTURING CO.

The handsome building located on the northwest corner of First and Yamhill streets, of which we give an illustration in this issue, was erected in 1875 by J. A. Strowbridge at an expense of \$25,000. It has a frontage of 50 feet on First street and a depth of 120 feet—is three stories in height, has a good basement and is built of brick and iron. The entire structure is occupied by the Oregon Furniture Manufacturing Company, an incorporated association with a capital stock of \$100,000, of which Samuel Loewenstein is President, G. Shindler, Vice President, and William Kapus, Secretary. The building was erected for this company and is therefore fitted up expressly for their convenience. The front has handsome plate glass show windows, large enough to display an entire suit of furniture at one time. Entering, we come to their convenient and roomy business office which really divides this floor into two different rooms with connecting passage ways in front and rear. The room on the right is the carpet and oilcloth department where an immense stock of the latest styles and patterns is always to be found. The one on the left contains the more generally called for articles for household use. Broad and easy stairways lead to the upper floors, whilst in the rear we find a safe elevator for such as prefer to ascend in that way. If we descend into the basement we will observe that it is crammed full of furniture just as received from the factory in cases and not yet put together, yet so neatly stored that any article can be readily found and removed without any inconvenience. Goods are taken from here to the third story where everything is thoroughly inspected before being shipped or placed in the ware-rooms. The second story, however, is the most interesting department. It is used as the main display room. Here we find furniture rich enough to ornament the finest mansion and some for occupants of cottages. The most elegant and costly as well as the cheapest in the market is here displayed—such a dazzling array of colors and styles, that there must certainly be something to suit one's taste.

The steam factory, finishing rooms, paint-shops, &c., of the company, of which we intend to speak at a future time, are not in this building but occupy still more spacious quarters corner of Front and Madison sts. They never employ less than 60 hands, and use Oregon woods almost exclusively in the manufacture of their different wares. As a home enterprise, we are most happy to announce it a success, and besides giving employment to a small army of skillful workmen, they are the means of keeping thousands of dollars in this State which has heretofore been sent abroad for imported goods.

J. McCRAKEN & CO.

On the first page will be found an excellent illustration of the warehouse of the above firm. It is located on North Front street bet. D and E, on the river bank, really the best part of the city for such an establishment, namely: Shipping and Commission House. The building is constructed of brick and iron, resting on a heavy foundation. As will be seen, it is three stories in height, has a frontage of 100 feet and a depth of 100 feet, with a substantial covered wharf in the rear and a splendid basement used principally for the storage of salt. One half of the building is occupied as a United States Bonded Warehouse, of which Mr. Henry McCracken is storkeeper. The first floor is used by the firm as salesroom as well as the office, this, by the way, being one of the most convenient in this city, as it is connected by speaking tubes with all parts of the building. The steam salt works, of which this firm are the proprietors, is also on this floor. We ascend in a steam elevator to the second floor and find it is used for the storage of wheat. From this floor a network of shutes lead on to the wharf, so that when a bag of wheat is placed in the shute in the second story, it immediately glides into any ship that may be lying at the wharf without any further handling. The advantage of using the second floor for wheat storage will be seen at once. It keeps rats out of temptation of nibbling the precious cereal. The third floor is used for miscellaneous storage. The building was constructed last year by J. McCracken at an expense of \$50,000—is fire-proof, and one of the handsomest and most substantial in Portland. The largest sized ship can come right up to the wharf in the rear without any trouble, and discharge or load freight, no matter how bad the weather may be. The firm has been established here since 1856, and do a very heavy business.

CAN any one tell why, when Eve was manufactured from Adam's ribs, a hired girl wasn't made at the same time to wait on her? Because Adam never came whining to Eve with ragged stockings to be darned, a collar-string to be sewed on, or glove to be mended, "right away; quick, now!" Because he never read the newspaper until the sun went down behind the palm-trees, and then, stretching himself, yawned out, "Ain't supper most ready, my dear?" Not he. He made the fire, and hung over the tea-kettle himself, we'll venture, and pulled the radishes, peeled the bananas, and did

every thing else that he'd ought to. He milked the cow, fed the chickens, and looked after the pigs himself. He never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates, and the mango season was over. He never stayed out until eleven o'clock to a "ward meeting," hurrahing for an out-and-out candidate, and then scolded because poor, dear Eve was sitting and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, nor drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries while solitary Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was specially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's cares a little.

The Singer Manufacturing Company's Building on the Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, of which we furnish an engraving in a special supplement to this issue is a most excellent structure, 40x60, surrounded by an artistically laid out garden, the shrubbery in it costing some \$400. The building, with decorations, cost about \$17,000 and is used exclusively by the Singer Manufacturing Company for exhibiting their machines as well as articles manufactured on them at their various offices in the United States and England. Every lady visiting this building is presented with a numbered ticket free of charge which entitles her to a chance of becoming the possessor of the two millionth machine to be turned out of the company's manufactory in a few days. The proverbial liberality of the Singer Company is something astonishing. A few weeks ago they paid the entire expense of an excursion from Elizabeth, N. Y. to the Centennial Grounds for some 4,000 of their operatives. If enterprise deserves success, it is certainly gratifying to know that the Singer Sewing Machine still retains its well merited reputation.

Farmers there is no use selling eggs for 20 cts. a dozen—you can keep them sweet and fresh until they are 40 cents. Read the advertisement of the American Manufacturing Agency in this issue and profit by it. "There is millions in it."

FLORIST AND HORTICULTURIST.—Mr. J. R. Porter, at Forest Grove, is engaged very extensively in the above line of business. Persons in want of anything in his line would do well to give him a call.

TO RAISE THE NAP OF VELVET.—Place a dampened towel over the face of a moderately hot flatiron. Lay the piece of velvet on this immediately, and while the steam is passing through, brush briskly in the direction that will raise the nap; a nail-brush will answer the purpose.

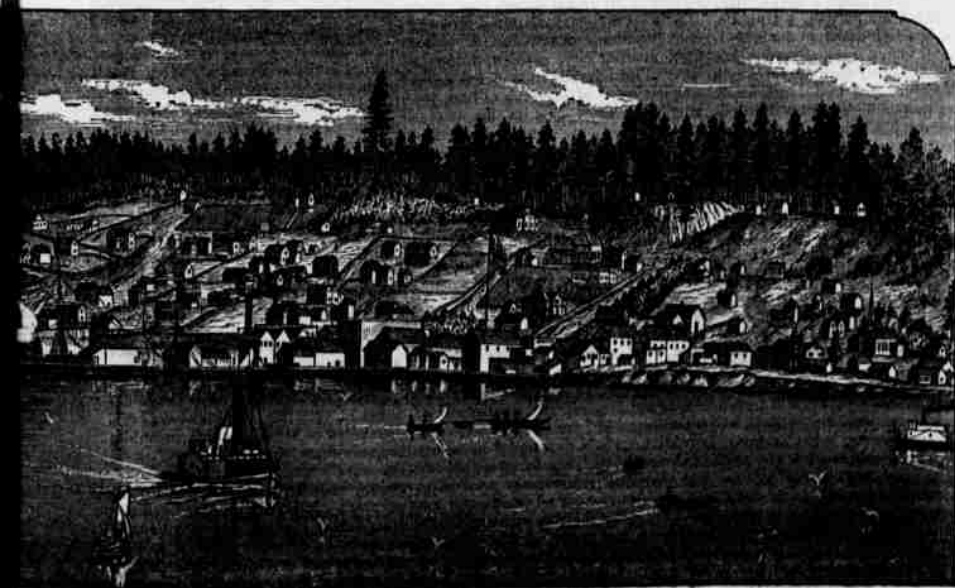
THE brilliant colors on the backs of playing cards are put on by means of a combination of arsenic with copper. The work of putting it on is injurious to the eyes of the artisans. So is that of putting on the smooth glaze which makes the cards easy to shuffle. This is made of white lead.

EXTRACT OF VANILLA.—This delightful flavor is made by taking one quart of pure French brandy, cut up fine one ounce of vanilla bean and two ounces of tonqua bean bruised, add these to the brandy and set it by for two weeks, frequently shaking it; then filter it carefully and it is ready for use.

It is stated that a Fort Plains young lady received the following note, accompanied by a bouquet of flowers: "Dear—, I send by the boy a bucket of flowers. They is like my luv for u. The night shades menes keep dark. The dog fenil menes that I am your slave. Roses red and posis pail, my luv for u shall never fail."

Upright walking is sure walking.

Virtue and happiness are near akin.



TERRITORY.—See page 3.