

THE STATE FAIR.

Although the annual exhibition of the Oregon State Agricultural Society proved a financial failure on account of the disagreeable weather prevailing during that week, yet the general exhibit was finer than at any previous fair ever held in Oregon. Especially was this improvement noticeable in the grain, vegetable, fruit and floral departments. The general verdict of newly arrived immigrants, is, no other State in the Union can compete with Oregon in those four departments. Besides these, the exhibit also included some very fine articles of manufacture and the usual number of pianos and organs, cattle, horses, swine, goats, sheep and poultry, all of which have been reported and commented on by the press of this State. Our reporter however observed the following curiosities which no other journal has yet reported: A *Bee* that didn't sting, an *Oregonian* made of paper, a walking "Blossom," a talking "Bloom," a "Ferry" that couldn't float; a "Farmer" who couldn't plow; A "Turk" from Ireland and an "Ireland" an American; a "Bell" that could paint; a "Star" that didn't shine, and a "Moon" that gave no light; a "Ball" that wasn't round; a "Hat" you couldn't wear; "May" in the middle of October; a "Miller" who is a florist; a "Baker" who is a tailor; a "Cooper" who is no cooper; a "Barber" not a barber; a "Slater" not a slater; a "Weaver" who is no weaver. Then there was a "Newman" who is old; a "Honeyman" not made of honey; a "Blackman" who is white; a "Longfellow" who is short; a "Poorman" who is rich, and a "Rich" who is poor; a "Light" who is dark; a "Long" who is tall; a "Short" who is long; a "Knight" who is not night. There was a "Fountain" that don't play; a "Brewer" that don't brew; "Cotton" you can't spin; "Wool" you can't weave; "Pearls" you can't wear; "Buttons" you can't use; "Lamb" not to be eaten; "Porter" not to drink; a "Wolfe" walking around; "Lyons" sitting down. And there was a "Rose" without fragrance; "Berrys" without taste; "Buds" without stems; "Figgs" without leaves; and "Wheat" without flour; "Coffee" you couldn't drink; a "Bean" not to be cooked; an "Appel" you couldn't eat; a green "Plumb;" an uncut "Stone;" a "Hammer" without nails, a "Carpenter" without a bench; "Frost" in the sunshine; "Snow" that was warm; a "Branch" without a tree; a "Limb" without a leaf; a "Tree" without a root; a "Brown" that was white; a "Blue" that was black; "Gray" of no particular color; and "White," "Green" and "Red" of all colors. Then I saw an "Egle" without wings; "Drakes" without feathers; "Cranes" without bills; "Goslins" without down, "Parrots" without claws. There were "Hawks" that could sing and "Wrens" that could not; "Birds" that could not fly and "Robbins" that would like to; "Bohls" that were full; "Pitchers" that were empty; a "Church" that could talk; a "Chapel" that could walk; a "Lake" that could sleep; a "Well" that could eat; a "Salmon" that could dance; a "Pike" that could court. There was a "Tubb" with legs; a "Barrel" with arms; "Korn" without a kernel; "Nuts" made of iron; "Green" dressed in grey, and "Blue" that was black in white. There was a "Locke" but no key; a "King" but no queen; a "Mate" but no "pair;" a "Brush" but no comb. Again, there was a "Fox" that sleeps in a bed, and a "Hart" in a chair; and though last but not least, there was "Water" that was dry, and "Land" that was wet.

THE wings of some insects are so thin that 50,000 of them would be no more than one-quarter of an inch in thickness.

expensive. Tributary to the main road are many short ones, extending in every direction, so that all the available timber in the region round about is secured.

The most important part in the active business of lumbering falls upon the axeman. To his judgment and skill in selecting the trees and carefully guiding their proud forms to their earthly resting place, so that they will not be broken up, nor inaccessible to sawyers and teamsters, the financial success of the camp depends. It must be borne in mind that every tree, no matter how erect and beautiful in appearance to the casual observer, will not make good lumber. Upon many of the most faultless trunks to the uninitiated, will be discovered by the keen-eyed axeman the scab or "konkous" spot which invariably points to the worthlessness within. A lesson in life is here taught, that what is fair outside is not always sound at the heart. After the tree is chosen, and the direction in which to fall it determined, the chopper cuts a narrow kerf into its side, into which he inserts a board about eight inches wide, four feet long and one and a half inches thick. Getting upon this he cuts another kerf higher up, into which he inserts another board. In this way he climbs up the tree from eight to twelve feet, where he proceeds to chop it down. The reason for leaving so tall a stump is two-fold. First, the large swell caused by the branching out of the roots of the tree are avoided; and, second, it is much easier chopping, not only because the wood is less tough, but for the reason that the spring of the board gives added force to the axeman's stroke. The ring of the woodsman's axe, as the sound of each stroke reverberates through the grand old woods, being ever and anon relieved by the deafening crash of the towering monarch of the forest, forms enchanting music to those who take part in these scenes.

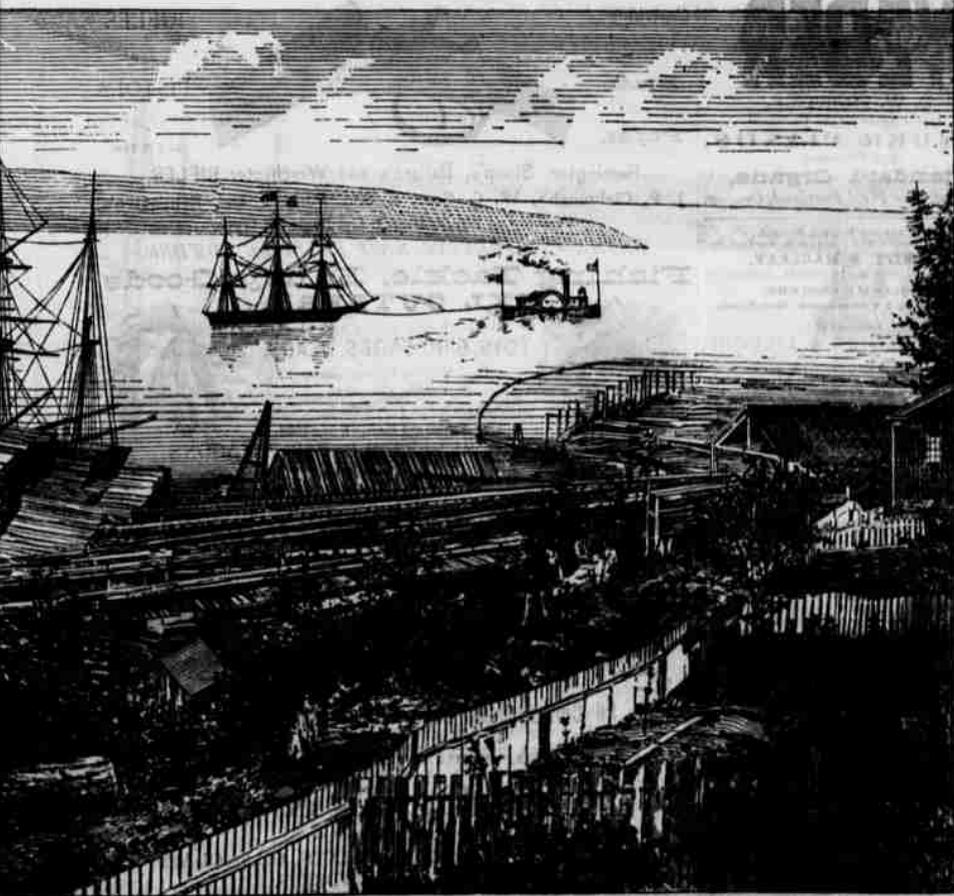
After the tree is down the sawyers take it in charge, and with their keen cross-cut saws rapidly cut it into suitable lengths, ranging from twenty to sixty feet generally. A good idea of this is given by our illustration on the front page. After the ends of the logs are rounded off and one side divested of its bark, so as to present the least possible obstruction to sliding over the road, the teamster, with his half-a-dozen or more "Bucks and Brights," "snakes" them one after another into the main road. Here he hitches a number of them together, and preceded by the oller, who plentifully strews the skids with fish oil, hauls, sometimes, a whole tree to the chute at once.

The life of a lumberman is wild, rugged, venturesome, and not unattended with danger. His life is one of exposure and unremitting physical toil. He is generally sober and intelligent, his hospitality is proverbial, and his sympathy with one in distress is as tender and gentle as a woman's. The casual visitor of the camp, who can make himself "hail fellow, well met," is always received with a right royal welcome by these hardy toilers, and the liberty of their smoky cabins and rough but substantial fare is extended with the remark, "Pard, sit by and take some of our reg'lar beans. We live rough here, but any feller that's one of the boys, and don't turn up his nose at bacon, beans and cabbage, can stay as long as he likes."



LOGGING MILL AT TACOMA, W. T.

ent page. The purpose of this is to prevent loss of logs by floating. When the boom is full, both ends are fastened together, thus forming a huge raft, and by means of a tug it is towed to the mill, which may be many miles distant. These booms contain from 200,000 to 2,000,000 feet of lumber, and are towed from five to fifty miles. From the chute, through the central portion of the tract selected to "log" from, is constructed a skid road, upon which to haul the logs to the water's edge. This is made from twelve to fifteen feet wide, and is a continuation of small peeled logs six to eight inches in diameter laid crosswise of the road from three to six feet apart, and firmly bedded in the earth so as not to be easily moved. These roads, sometimes, are many miles in length, and their construction is quite



ANSON, JACKERSON & CO.'S WHARF, TACOMA, W. T.