

THE WEST SHORE.

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OUR WANTS.

Portland needs an efficient board of health, not one of these honorary concerns, but a board of three, the chairman of which should be under sufficient salary to enable him to give his entire attention to this work. Never since its existence has this city contained so much sickness as it does at present. With the aid of the honorable city council and efficient superintendent of streets, it is getting to be one vast malaria swamp, whilst within a stone's throw of the Clarendon Hotel is a garbage heap which manufactures sufficient typhoid fever to supply 50,000 people without stint. Yards generally are in a most unwholesome condition, and the sanitary laws about public buildings and many private residences are shamefully neglected. Unfortunately the innocent suffer for the sins of the guilty, and many a grave in Lone Fir is filled, the occupant of which might have been alive and well if Portland had a board of health who would compel people to observe sanitary laws.

We ought to at once organize a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. So many cases of cruelty come under our notice, that our heart bleeds for the dumb brutes who are left without a protector in this metropolis of the Northwest. Never in our life did we so regret not being a fighter as a few days ago, when a fellow driving a pair of intelligent truck horses along Front street, struck one of them over the head with a heavy billet, without the slightest provocation from the poor brute. Thirty lashes would be a light punishment for such an inhuman scamp.

"Resolution grinders" have been hard at work of late, but why in the name of goodness do they always commence, "Whereas it has pleased an all-wise and inscrutable Providence, etc., etc.," when it is probable that Providence never had anything to do with it, and that if the deceased had not kept such late hours and drank so much whisky, he might have been alive to the present day?

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

To induce our readers to help us swell our subscription list, we publish in our advertising columns, this issue, a list of Eastern magazines and periodicals, which we will send free of charge each for one year, to any one who will send us three or more new names or renewals to the WEST SHORE, for 1880. All new names reaching us during the month of December will receive the October, November and December numbers of 1879 free of charge.

With the return of winter, the fleecing crew, otherwise "known as quack doctors," are returning, to their downy nests in this city, in full force. It seems as if no where else can they find the press sufficiently unscrupulous for the nefarious trade. Our dailies are already filled with their lying advertisements and bogus certificates. Give these fellows a wide berth, and when you are unfortunate enough to need a physician, consult the medical directory in the columns of the WEST SHORE.

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF FACTS TO RESIDENTS OF SALEM.

To illustrate the art of printing, we published a small sheet in the pavilion, in this city, during the late Mechanics' Fair. We considered the bantling of so little importance that we paid but little personal attention to it. The editorial and mechanical part of this *influential journal* was entrusted to a young gentleman of ability. During the evening, however, any one who so felt disposed was permitted to stick type for this *great paper*. Unfortunately, a little three line squib, by no means complimentary to the capital city, was by some evil disposed person set up, and placed on a "proved galley," so that it escaped the argus eye of the aforesaid young gentleman of ability.

On the strength of this squib, several irresponsible Salem scribblers, to gratify personal malice, have been "giving it" to the WEST SHORE. One notorious liar even going so far as to announce in a correspondence to the *Standard* that the squib in question appeared in the WEST SHORE. The

Statesman also made a bitter and most unwarranted attack on the publisher of this journal, and notwithstanding a letter since addressed to it on the subject, by us, has seen fit to leave the bitter malignity uncontradicted. The entire thing has the appearance of a base plot to undermine our hitherto large Salem patronage, and if the truth could be known, it would come to light that the little squib in question was set up by an unscrupulous printer, in the employ of a fellow who doesn't live many miles from Salem. That this plot will not prove successful, we have but to remind our Salem subscribers that the WEST SHORE is the only publication that has ever illustrated the capital city, and this on several occasions at a large expense, has always spoken of Salem, and Marion county, in the most complimentary terms, and our Salem friends can rest assured that we harbor none but the kindest of feelings towards the capital city.

Be sure and send all your renewals and new subscriptions for Eastern or California newspapers and magazines to this office, you will save money by doing so. As an example, we furnish *Harper's*, *Scribner's*, *Atlantic Monthly* and *Frank Leslie's Weekly*, for \$14. If you were to send direct to each publisher, the price for the four publications, including the expense of a postal order and postage for each, to say nothing of the trouble of writing four separate letters, would come to \$16.52. All other publications at proportionately low prices. For 1880 we have superior facilities, and can offer better terms than ever. Write your address on a postal card, let us know what publications you desire to take, and we will immediately forward you a return card giving our price for them.

Editors get one important item of subsistence at a low price. They get bored for nothing.

Woman's inhumanity to man is what keeps the broom market steady.

"People never cough after taking my medicine," advertises a doctor. Is it so fatal as that?