

IT NEVER FAILS.—We frequently hear fathers say, "I let my boys select their own papers." Nearly two years ago we heard a similar remark to the above made by a man in a neighboring county. Happening to call later in the day at this man's place of business, we found one of his sons, then about 18 years of age, perusing his own selection. It was one of these highly sensational crime-reciting New York publications which flood the country and may be seen on nearly every news-stand. The boy above mentioned now lies in jail awaiting trial for a recent murder committed in his native city, whilst the father is busy manufacturing public opinion on the slender excuse, that he, the father, has always been, a so-called, good citizen. There is but little doubt that one of the most potent fountains of crime is this vicious literature. These papers directly instigate crime and their extinction would be a blessing to humanity, but as there is no means of suppressing them and as our children will read, it follows that the best antidote is to furnish the youth with good, wholesome reading, with a view of winning them away from the corrupting papers, to that which entertains and instructs. If fathers, however, neglect this, one of their most important duties, they have no right to expect sympathy when their children, through their own neglect, turn out as criminals.

Home-rule—Your wife's opinion.

Even if a boy is always whistling, "I want to be an angel," it is just as well to keep the preserved pears on the top shelf.

"Why," the boy asked, "do you blow down the muzzle of your gun?" "To see," replied the man, "if it is"—and just then he discovered that it was.

A lady who had quarreled with a bald-headed lover, said, when dismissing him, "What is delightful about you, my friend, is that I have not the trouble of sending you back any locks of hair."

How does a stove feel when full of coals? Grateful.

Do not suffer life to stagnate; it will prove muddy for want of motion.

No cord or cable can draw so forcibly or bind so fast as love can do with but a single thread.

The reason we cannot have an honest horse race is because we haven't an honest human race.

She certainly had a pretty foot, but after all it didn't make half so much impression on him as the old man's.

THE SALMON RIVER COUNTRY.

In the small but marvelously rich silver veins of distant Arizona, in the mountain masses of low grade ores of the Black Hills of Dakota, and in the unprecedentedly large fields of fairly rich carbonate ores of Leadville, or the equally noted galena deposits of Frisco, Utah, the world has come to regard the most important secrets of American mining regions as about uncovered. But surprises more wonderful are in store for the immediate future if we may believe half that which experienced and reliable eyes feast upon in our now centrally located northwest. It has remained for that vast region of Central Idaho, which our latest maps still insists in marking "unexplored country," to develop mammoth ledges, traced miles upon miles, whose silver ores are as rich as those in the narrow ledges of Arizona, and far more so than those of Leadville or Frisco, to duplicate Black Hills mountains of native gold ores so fabulously rich that we are loth to believe the proven truth, and to unite with these fascinations, grand forests, many fertile valleys, broad, grassy feeding-grounds for herds to come, and enchantments of scenery, game fields, and trout streams, fresh and probably unrivalled. It will, in all probability, be the scene of our next great mining stampede, one not second even to the Leadville furore. It is already a prominent bullion producer. The Salmon River region takes in Yankee Fork, Wood river, Saw-Tooth, Bay Horse, Yellow Jacket and other districts, covering some 20,000 square miles of the heart of Idaho. The region is bounded on the north by the main range of the Rocky mountains, on the east and south by the great lava plateau of Snake river, and the west by the Boise and other mountain ranges long since explored and mined. Its eastern edge is 150 miles west of the Utah & Northern Railway, and its southern boundary reaches within 200 miles of the Central Pacific Railroad. The Oregon division of the Utah & North Railway is projected to cross a valuable belt at the southern end of the region, and wagon roads already penetrate its best developed and apparently richest sections in the center and at the northern edge. From this it will be seen that the country is far less isolated or difficult of access than readers at first thought would suppose.

Salmon river, a deeper, clearer, and far more turbulent stream than the Snake, gathers its volumns from dozens of strong tributaries in the high mountains of this region. The Wood river, several large feeders of the Boise, and other barely fordable mountain torrents course it, all draining valleys of great fertility but of rather limited extent. The highest peaks are 12,000 feet above the sea, the mountains are

more rugged than anywhere in the Rockies, the Saw-Tooth range especially being a marvel of diamond pointed peaks, jutting crags, and rocky heights which even the mountain sheep will not assail. Pine timber is very abundant on the lower mountains almost everywhere. The region is full of lakes, and its canons are pronounced among the grandest ever discovered.—*Omaha New West.*

IN BENTON COUNTY.—A gentleman just from England, who has footed the entire distance from Corvallis to Yaquina Bay, writes to us: We walked down to Elk City, 48 miles from Corvallis, and from there took the steamer to Newport, at the mouth of the bay. We had a very pleasant but rather fatiguing walk. I must say that the scenery through the coast range is very fine. One who has seen both would at once be reminded of Wales. The bay itself is exquisite even at this time, so what it must be in Summer I cannot even imagine. We of course priced farms and land all the way down. Unimproved farms are held at from \$5.50 to \$8.00 per acre; Improved farms from \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre, according to location.

The prospect of the early construction of the Canadian Pacific Railroad is having a very healthy effect on matters in general over in British Columbia. The city of New Westminster, for instance, has improved more rapidly within the past three months than it ever did during the same period since its existence.

From a private letter which reached here from Liverpool, England, on the 27th of March, we learn that the wool crop will be very short there. Sheep are dying off by the hundred from a specie of lung disease, and in consequence thereof there will be hardly any lambs this season.

The recent desperate attempt to create a real estate boom here, leads us to believe that certain parties are getting ready to "unload" on a very extensive scale. A word to the wise, etc.

In writing for the press, if you can't put fire into your writings, you had better put your writings into the fire.

Many a woman dusts billiard chalk off her husband's coat and a big tear stands in her eye as she thinks how late he works nights at his desk by the white-washed wall.