

puts seventy or eighty per cent. of the value upon merchandise by his skill and labor. The materials of a watch are not worth twenty per cent. of its market value. All the rest is work—commission, which is of the nature of work.

THE MANUFACTURER CONTROLS THE BUSINESS OF THE WORLD.

After Napoleon's mighty struggle and victory over France, Italy, Austria and Germany, he was conquered by the spindles, and looms, and work-shops of England. These same improved work-shops, spindles and looms, have conquered, and they now hold under their royal banner 250,000,000 people, or one-fourth of the population of our globe, and yet the census of Great Britain shows hardly 35,000,000, or less than one thirty-fourth of the world's population. The work-shops, spindles and looms of New England, dictate very largely the business of the United States. When the panic came and continued six years, and manufactories and shops closed or run only on half time, the workmen and women and artisans drew on their deposits in the savings banks and endured the loss of work without starvation. When business revived they sprang to their looms and lathes and shops and yards and set every wheel in motion and turned the flow of prosperity first and strongest into their own channels.

It is an axiom that the strongest force wins. Sixty or seventy per cent. of labor is always stronger than thirty or forty per cent. of labor and raw material. If England or New England wields this sixty or seventy per cent. of labor, either of them will be more than a match for any or all other countries or States which merely furnish the raw material and only labor enough to collect and export it.

THIS PROBLEM MUST BE SOLVED IN THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST BY TESTING AND INCREASING OUR HOME INDUSTRIES.

Men will find here the resources to develop, as they have already begun to do in furniture manufactures, in iron manufactures, and in a few other goods. Once at work the people will collect where the work is done, where native forces of water and of steam are applied, and the largest and best supplies of materials can be collected to work upon. There will be our largest and

richest and most prosperous cities, and many of these must be west of the Cascade mountains.

THE Odd Fellows' Temple at Victoria, B. C., an engraving of which we furnish in this issue, is a handsome structure of brick, and was completed in 1879. The lower portion contains two fine stores. The Lodge room is on the second floor, and is said to be the finest on the Pacific Coast. It is sixty-three feet in length by thirty-three feet in width, and twenty-nine feet in height. It is beautifully ornamented, well ventilated and lighted, and elegantly furnished. The structure is an ornament to even so handsome a city as Victoria, and reflects great credit on the Odd Fellows of that city.

EASTERN OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

In our last issue we gave an estimate of the number of cattle which will be driven by one firm from East of the Cascades to Eastern markets. Since then we have visited Eastern Oregon, and learned that the following may be said to be about the correct number of head to be driven, and the firms who are purchasing them:

Seawright & Co.....	30,000
Lang & Ryan.....	23,800
Evans & Howes.....	12,000
Joe Teal.....	10,000
Scribner & Co.....	8,000
Chas. Bush.....	8,000
Neal Bros.....	5,000
Quinn & Porter.....	4,000
Total.....	100,800

The average price paid for these is \$13 per head, giving a grand total of \$1,310,400, which East of the Cascades will this season receive for cattle alone. To this can be added two million of dollars more for wool and two million of dollars for wheat and other products, exclusive of precious metals, which can not be estimated as yet. Not a bad showing for so young a country.

If your son has no brains, don't send him to college. You cannot make a palace out of a shanty by putting a French roof on it.

"Why, Hans, you have the most feminine cast of countenance I have ever seen." "O, yaw," was the reply, "I know de reason for dat; mine modder was a woman."

Tommy—"What does it mean, Sissy; 'laying up something for a rainy day?'" Sissy—"Don't know, Tommy; 's'pect it means borrowing a friend's umbrella and never returning it."

THE QUAKER'S METHOD.

An inveterate drunkard once asked a Quaker whether he knew of a method whereby he could cure his dominant vice.

"Friend," answered Broadbrim, "it is as easy as keeping thine hand open."

"How is that?" said the drunkard; "every man can keep his hand open, but as to abstaining from liquor, that's quite a different thing."

"I will tell thee," quoth the Quaker; "when thee has gotten a glass of gin in thine hand, and before thou dost raise the tempting liquor to thy lips, open thine hand—and keep it open! Thee breakest the glass, but thee breakest not the laws of sobriety."

That indefatigable worker, the publisher of the WEST SHORE, Portland, announces what he calls a "mammoth number," to appear in July. Special pains will be taken to render this issue brimming full of rare attractions. Preparations are already being made for the fulfillment of this grand project, and we expect that the WEST SHORE for July, 1880, will eclipse anything of its kind ever published north of San Francisco. Original essays, poems, scientific selections, and engravings of local interest, will make up its sparkling pages. Unlike many other popular journals of the day, this periodical is just as essentially a magazine for the family circle as the general reader and savant. Mr. Samuel is the acknowledged pioneer in this field of literary work on this part of the coast, and justly deserves encouragement.—*Olympia Standard*.

The Oregon Pioneer's reunion takes place in this city, on the 15th of June. This is also the 34th anniversary of the signing of the treaty settling the boundary line between Great Britain and the United States, and which made Oregon United States territory.

The officials at The Dalles Land Office inform us that the average of land filed on in that district is not more than one acre out of every hundred acres of surveyed land in the district. There is room yet for all who may come.

A fond mother hearing that an earthquake was coming sent her boys to the country to escape it. After a few days she received a note from the friend, saying, "For goodness sake, take your boys away, and send along the earthquake instead."

"Digby, will you take some of this butter?" "Thank you, ma'am, I belong to the temperance society—can't take anything strong," replied Digby.