

# THE WEST SHORE.

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## HENRY VILLARD.

Herewith we present to our readers a portrait of the coming man of Oregon, whose name heads this article, the man whose energy and foresight are working wonders for the "Old Dominion of the Pacific." He is a native of the border land of Alsace-Lorraine; about forty-two years of age, though severe study and continuous mental labor have made him look older. It is only when he smiles that the pleasant glance of youth reasserts its supremacy in his kindly face, which is full of gentleness in its expression.

He is of large stature, fully six feet high and possessed of that immense stamina that is evidenced by all big chested men. Seldom has a better proportioned figure been seen, though tedious years at a desk have slightly rounded his massive shoulders. His strong muscular neck supports a well-shaped head; the powerful jaws denoting unquestionable courage, while the clear gray eye bespeaks the man whose sagacity tells him never to assert forcible authority while gentleness or suavity can avail. He is one of the few men who rightly understand the dividing line between dignity and arrogance, and who properly distinguish authority from tyranny.

You converse with him and the one thought passes through your mind as he leaves you, that you have not seen all of him yet, for he always has some reserved force in his grasp. His dress is neat and modest, avoiding the slovenliness of old Dan Drew on one hand and the foppishness of Ben Holladay on the other. He seems to have adopted the advice of an old gentleman whose son asked "who was the best dressed man?" and who replied, "the man who dresses so that no one can remember what he had on." And the same

desire to avoid what is conspicuous and glaring, is noticeable through all his demeanor. Handling millions with the same ease that boys handle marbles; his voice is never heard in loud conversation on a steamer or railroad train. And yet he is affable to all men, without respect to birth or pride of place. All the clerks know him well when he makes his semi-annual visits hither, and his faithful memory, which has treasured up their names and places during his absence, enables him to greet all

to the rank of Taney or Marshall. Had he embraced medicine, his industry would have placed him beside Mott in America, or Nelaton in the land of his birth. Had theology enrolled him in her sacred ranks, he must have become the peer of Whately or Channing. And had the army mustered him among her *sabreurs* his rare executive ability must have made him the equal of Pelissier or St. Arnaud. But he chose the life of a man of dollars and cents, and it has been a great life be-

cause it has been a useful one. Mr. Villard is President of the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co. whose capital stock is \$12,000,000, bonded debt, \$6,000,000; originator and chief manager of the Oregon Improvement Co.; capital, \$5,000,000; bonds, \$5,000,000.

When the mineral treasures of the Eastern slope are developed by the aid of the iron-horse, then Oregon will realize her debt of gratitude to the calm and unassuming gentleman whose energy laid the keel of the "Oregon" and "Columbia," and whose foresight is transforming Eastern Oregon's dreary sand wastes into one vast grain garden. He is one man in a million.



HENRY VILLARD.

his subordinates with a hearty grasp which seems to say, "Be faithful, and I will promote you."

It is hard to say what the fate of Henry Villard would have been had he entered any other than a commercial life. Had he essayed the dangerous vocation of a politician his rare judgment of men would have made him the equal of Webster as a diplomatist, or of Vattel as a writer on the comity of nations. Had the law itself claimed him for a votary, his purely balanced sense of justice would have lifted him

Washington and Idaho, has a combined population of 284,068 out of the grand total of 50,152,559, in the entire Union.

**THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD NEWSPAPER.**—The true origin of the word "newspaper," is not, as many suppose, from the fact of its containing new things; but in a former time (1795 to 1830) it was customary to put over the periodical publications of the day the initial letters of the compass, N. E. W. S., to show that the journal had information from all quarter of the globe, North, East, West and South. Hence the use of the word news before all papers of general information.

The Pacific northwest, comprising Oregon,