

obstruction to their progress up the river which few of them can surmount. Occasionally one, more daring and supple than the rest of the finny thousands congregated at the foot of the falls' succeeds in leaping over the fearful barrier. Oregon City, the oldest town in the state, is situated on the east bank of the river, just below the falls, and is destined, in time, to become one of the chief manufacturing towns in the state. The water power that can be cheaply utilized is unlimited. On the west side of the river the locks are con-

the first white settler located, south of the Columbia, in Oregon. There the first seat of government was located. The first church and school-house erected in the great Northwest reared their rude proportions within sound of the voice of the mad waters that forever flow over the heights of Willamette falls.

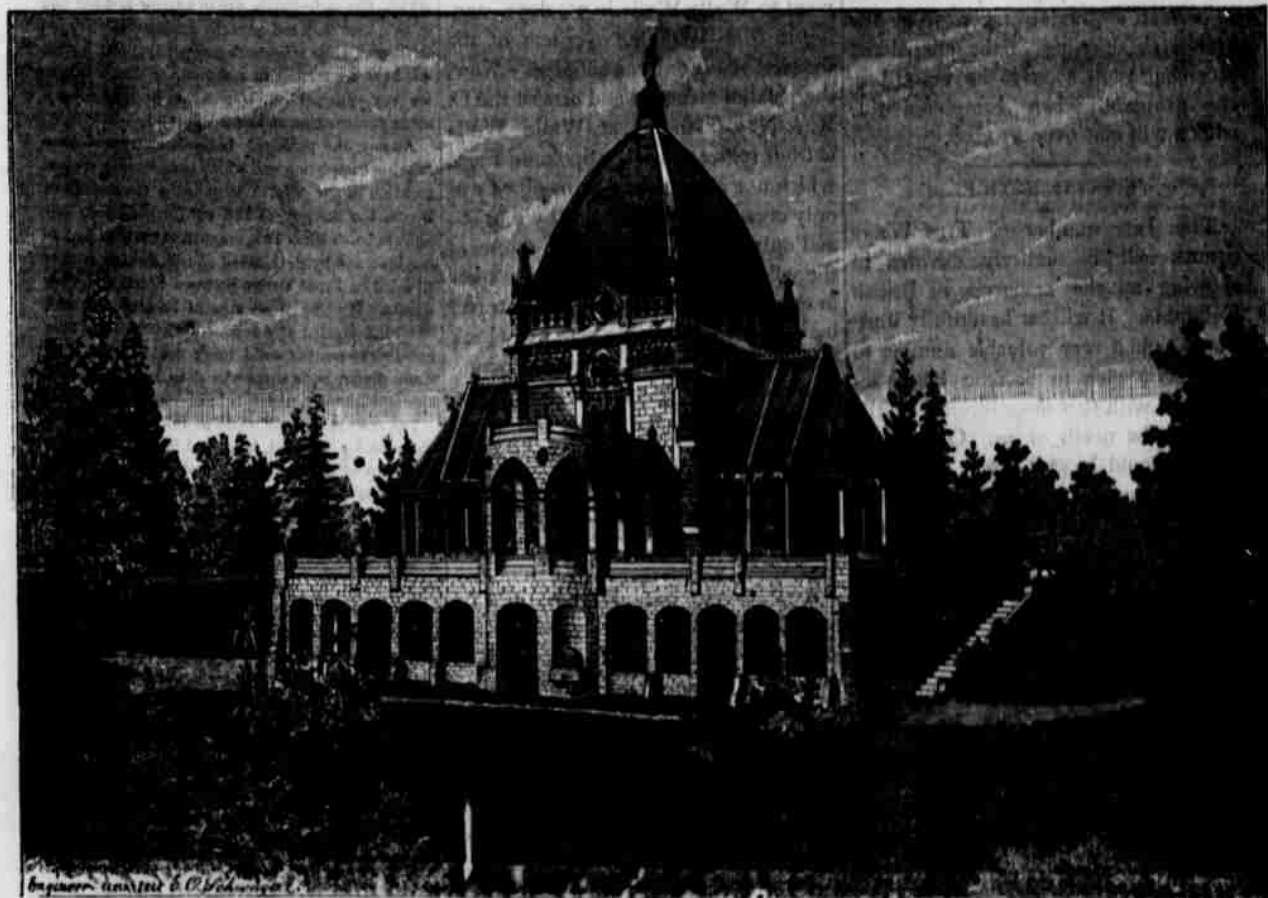
THE CITY OF PORTLAND.

If there is a city in America deserving the name of the Panoramic city, Portland is the one. Environed by

architect and the artistic grace of the landscape gardener; the smoke from our manufactories, and the ascending steam from the busy river craft, all go to make up a picture that is a grateful one to behold.

And yet, seven-tenths of our people rush off to California or the East for their summer recreation, in search of new scenes and new faces, forgetting the grand pictures that the early beams of morning unfold before their very doors.

The Northern Pacific R. R. Co.,



CHAPEL AND RECEIVING VAULT AT THE NEW CEMETERY, WHITE HOUSE ROAD, NEAR PORTLAND.

structed, through which steamers pass with ease and safety. The work is of the most permanent character, the excavations being through basaltic stone, while the massive walls of masonry are constructed of the same material. There is no locality in the state possessing more interest to the traveler than the Willamette falls. Aside from the grandeur of the surrounding scenery and the roar of the cataract, thundering forth its eternal anthem, the place possesses a history of peculiar interest. It was, at "The Falls" that

hills grander than the famed Hill of Howth, in Ireland, she presents a view beside which for grandeur the Roman Campagna itself fades into utter insignificance. The rugged summits of the Cascade and Coast ranges, broken at intervals by the snowy peaks of slumbering volcanoes; the placid currents of the Willamette and Columbia at our feet, bearing the golden grain of the Northwest onward to the ocean to feed the starving millions of the old world; the palatial homes of our merchant princes, invoking alike the skill of the

has resumed sales of its agricultural land at \$2.60 per acre. Deeds however will be made only to settlers after twenty acres have been put under cultivation. This rule is a wise one and will be the means of keeping the land from non-resident speculators, and place it in the hands of home-makers, who will develop the country.

When a man is climbing the ladder of fame he likes rounds of applause.

Most people are like eggs—too full of themselves to hold anything else.