THE WEST SHORE.

road facilities as any in the state, and ington in the transportation system of better than many which are much older the state, and will give new impetus to and more thickly settled. The con- a town which is already recognized as struction of the line mentioned will one of the most thriving and enterprismuch enhance the importance of Arl- ing in the state of Oregon.

TO THE ROCKIES.

Stern Rockies! Monarchs of the ground Whose forms divide the heavens 'round, Successive dwelling, day and night, In tents of darkness and of light.

Or e'er the Indian pitched his tent Beneath thy shadows' swift descent, Or came with beast the leafy wood To break thy barren solitude, Or e'er the rise and fall of Rome, This was thy solitary home.

What brought ye forth ? Where rest the powers That bade ye rise in living towers, High o'er the low, descending vale, And pathway where the lightnings trail?

Oh, rock-bound thoughts of Deity, That lift to contemplation high The heart of man! How tranquilly, Deep in the ocean of the sky, Close by where wander peaceful stars, Ye hold your sway, and nothing mars The joy of thy sublimity: Save when the stirred hells beneath (Deep-bounded gulfs, tempestuously Upheaving) fire the hearts whose throes, Like and enslaved nation's woes, Panting for liberty's sweet breath, Burst through thy rocky breasts in streams Of flame!

LEE FAIRCHILD.