

them cash to the amount of nearly \$13,000,000.00. This was considered a conservative estimate, on the basis of the number of persons who visited the board's rooms in search of information about the country. The cash capital of each immigrant varied in amount from \$50,000.00 down. It is no wonder, in view of these facts, that Oregon is rapidly developing. Yet, of her immense area of ninety-five thousand square miles, improvement has barely begun. Along the comparatively few lines of railroad, and on the shores of the navigable streams, the land has been improved and numerous small towns have sprung up; but the vast interior yet remains almost as wild as ever. Even at the present rate of advancement, it must be years before the woodman's axe shall have cleared the templed hills, or the farmer's plow shall have broken the "stubborn glebe" of all the plains, or the miner shall have delved in every recess wherein are hidden precious stores. The country is yet new, and rare opportunities are only waiting to be improved.

It is a section filled with almost unlimited possibilities. Patient and intelligent labor in any branch of legitimate business is amply rewarded. With the improvement of Oregon and other territory tributary to Portland, the city must reap a corresponding benefit. As a prosperous city, Portland offers exceptional inducements for people to locate at this point. It is a pleasant city in which to live. There is ready employment for capital in safe investment, and for labor at remunerative prices. Taxation is light, and all the advantages of modern improvements may be enjoyed. From its location, with regard to grand, varied and picturesque scenery, and the attractions in the sport of rod and gun, Portland is unrivaled as headquarters for tourists. Seaside resorts are near, and while there is not the necessity that exists in inland towns for people to go to the ocean to escape heated terms in the cities, the facilities for travel are so convenient and cheap, that large numbers of people avail themselves of the opportunity for a change.

IF SO.

If so there were a spirit, poised in peace
 Above all wind gusts in the heavens high,
 And he might mark us mortals laugh or cry,
 According as the gloomed clouds increase
 Or suns beguile them into golden fleece,
 Methinks he would be like to smile, to sigh
 (So placid he, so far within the sky,
 And knowing God's great love can never cease),
 That we the puny yet the prideful race
 Must change as skies change; be like babes that fret
 Whenso their yearning mother moves her breast
 To ease her mothering, or turns her face
 Aside a moment, reaching out to get
 Some wrapping soft to lull their limbs to rest.

—Harper's Magazine.