

ism of pioneers, whose deeds of prowess make tame the "Leather Stocking Tales," I am jealous of any influence which may affect it injuriously, for I clearly see that the most exalted type of pure Americans, physically and intellectually, is to be elaborated in these states of the Pacific slope. All of the conditions essential to that result are here, provided we start with a pure stock, already an accomplished fact, and let us keep it so.

The great Anglo-Saxon, or more truly the amalgamated Anglo-Germanic and Celtic, race is working out this problem in its destiny, and all it asks is to move unmolested in its appointed line and to be reinforced by a pure American immigration from all the states east of the Rocky mountains; but no Chinese or other inferior race forced upon them by the sentimental philosophy of universal brotherhood, and nauseating balderdash by outsiders who know little and care less for their fellow citizens of the west. All the conditions of life here are powerfully conducive to the ultimate perfection of the highest race, for all the phenomena of nature are gentle, a delightful climate, a pure, bracing atmosphere, no extremes of heat or cold, no dreadful alarms nor abiding terror of destructive forces, no storms, whirlwinds or lightning, no pestilences, grasshoppers or caterpillars, no irritating or dangerous insects, reptiles or beasts, except a few rattlesnakes and bears out in the mountains, far removed from human abode; all forms of food, the cereals, meats, dairy products, fruits and vegetables in profusion and of the very best quality, indeed the fruits and vegetables in every point of excellence surpass any on this continent; a rich soil,

watered by genuine but gentle rains (no artificial irrigation), the finest timbers, the mines and fisheries, every element essential to health, comfort and the accumulation of wealth is here, almost begging to be utilized and enjoyed.

The avoidance of drink, a courageous determination and contentment, are the virtues which, in Oregon, will bring a man success and undisturbed happiness, just as certain as effect follows cause, and the enjoyment of life here means the enjoyment of all there is in life worth living.

In making this summary statement concerning Oregon, I am mindful of the serious obligation to avoid overdrawn picturing and exaggeration of any kind, that no one may be misled in regard to actual facts. Every word herein stated can be abundantly substantiated by ample proof. As to the future of this Pacific division of the United States, the dense mass and high standard of its coming population, with enormous accumulation of wealth, and consequently its political weight, which will tip the beam and shift the balance of power from the northeast Atlantic to the northwest Pacific end of the beam, we may all speculate, but no mind can comprehend its magnitude. From present indications it requires no prophetic vision to foresee the realization here, in this uttermost verge of the west, of that perfect citizenship, the consummation of those doctrines of personal freedom, restrained only by the rights of others; of that scheme in the pursuit of happiness, called liberty, holding in control millions of subjects, the spiritual essence of the grand American idea of empire.—*Joseph Holt, M.D., in Memphis Appeal.*

THE SEA CALLS.

Have you not heard that multitudinous cry,
 Out of the empty caverns of the night?
 Have no forebodings filled you with affright
 As the chill summons throbbed and thundered by,
 And dwindled in the darkness? When the sky
 Was hung with black, and not a star in sight,
 Did you not mark a host of mystic might,
 With muffled drums and faint file melody,
 Up-tramping, terrible, nearer and nearer still?
 It calls you, calls you, calls you—strong, secure
 In grim prevision of accomplished will.
 Through the black midnight you may hear it moan,
 "I am content to wait—my prey is sure—
 Some day I shall arise and claim mine own."

M. C. GILLINGTON.