

In the center of this number is given an engraving of the elegant Chamber of Commerce building now in process of erection in Tacoma. The structure is one of the most imposing and ornamental edifices ever erected for that purpose, and is an evidence of the thorough manner in which the business men of that city complete all projects they inaugurate. It a massive stone and brick structure six stories high, with a tower rising high into the air and terminating in a pyramid. On the sides of the tower are the dials of a huge clock. Such a structure, erected for such a purpose, speaks volumes for Tacoma's commercial stability.

The orange season just closing in California has witnessed the shipment from the groves of that state of 2,000 car loads, of which 1,041 were sent from the Riverside region alone. The history of the growth of California's fruit industry is one to excite wonder in a degree as strong as its prophecy a few years ago aroused unbelief. Not only oranges, but other varieties of fruit have increased the volume of their shipments a thousand fold the past ten years, and to-day the market is surer and better than ever before. What is being done in California can be accomplished in Oregon and Washington, if our people will only make it possible. There can be no fruit shipments in quantity until there is fruit in quantity, and no fruit

without trees. Our plums, prunes, cherries, pears and apples are superior to the California fruits of those varieties and need only to be put on the market to meet with ready sale. It will be just as impossible to overdo this business here as it has been in California, and the men who have the good sense to learn the lesson taught by the orchardists of that state and plant orchards here, will be drawing a large and steady income from them in a few years. There are many who feel overcautious, who want to wait and see what success their neighbors meet with before trying it themselves. Such men will hold back five or six years, losing just that much time, and probably when the neighbor has succeeded will still be afraid to embark because so many others are going into the business. They are afraid the market will be glutted. They remember how, a few years ago, every good fruit season the market was over stocked, but they do not seem to realize that then there was simply a contracted local market illly provided with means of transportation, while now we have the entire country for a market and just as good facilities for reaching it as has California. Whenever we can show the fruit to the railroad companies they will see that we have the means of shipping it cheaply. It all depends upon ourselves whether we build up a fruit industry worth millions of dollars annually or sit by and see other states do it in our stead.

#### THE GOLD MINER.\*

Gold has been set in earth's bottomless foundings,  
 Hid in the walls of impassable streams;  
 Cast 'neath the depths of our uttermost soundings,  
 High in the snowy Sierras it gleams.  
 Panther and bear haunt that savage seclusion,  
 Hard are the ways where the gold seeker fares;  
 Mountain chains hurl'd in the wildest confusion,  
 Fearful the odds that the gold seeker dares.  
 "Hope on" and "Dare" are the watchwords to nerve us,  
 Shrinking not, fearing not, seeking not praise;  
 Iron hearts, nerves as of steel shall preserve us,  
 Harvests of gold shall the wild mountains raise.  
 True to the death shall we be in our dealing;  
 Share what we have with another man's need;  
 Speak face to face without fear or concealing,  
 Men in our word, mates, and men in our deed.  
 Men in our earning and men in our spending,  
 Others shall worship the dust in their greed;  
 We give the gold, let the Jews do the lending,  
 Ours is the strength, mates, let theirs be the need.  
 Canyons and glaciers, torrents and gorges,  
 High soaring crests and still lakes down below;  
 These know the gold that the solitude forges,  
 True gold of manhood and pure as the snow.

H. R. A. FOCOCK.

\* See illustration on first page.