

### A GROUP OF SPOKANE INDIANS.

Spokane Falls has sprung up so recently that some of the evidences of aboriginal glory still linger in its vicinity. The canyon of the Spokane river below the city is a favorite haunt of the wandering red skins who are stragglers from some of the reservations, and during the salmon season, which lasts nearly all summer there, the clusters of tepees are a familiar sight along the banks of the stream. The Couer d'Alene reservation is only twenty miles up the river from Spokane. The Colville and Moses reserves are a considerable greater distance to the northwest. These Indians, of course, are entirely subdued and are as harmless as cattle, as they move quietly about from place to place and pursue their fishing and hunting in a modest way between the dates of receiving their supplies from the kind hearted government.

The Indians that frequent the Spokane river may belong to any of the tribes of Eastern Washington or Northern Idaho. The photograph from which the illustration on the front page of this paper was taken was taken a few miles west of Spokane Falls, near Medical Lake. It is a fair picture of the average Indian family in the upper country. The grouping of this family as seen in the picture is not familiar. Photographs of Indians can only be obtained by disbursing to each member of the group more or less filthy lucre—the amount depending on the ability of the photographer to drive a sharp bargain. The group in this picture evidently was newly clothed shortly before the photograph was taken. They are often more picturesque-clad.

Harmless as these straggling Indians are, they often indulge in the luxury of painting and decorating their persons in true savage style. Gaily decked young bucks often ride through the streets of Spokane Falls on their cayuses, two or three together, and are objects of much curiosity on the part of new comers, but are not noticed by residents of the city. The old sachems strutting through the streets arrayed in holiday attire are objects of no less interest and are a great deal more ridiculous.

Among the most noted Indians of the country are Chief Seltise of the Couer d'Alenes and Chief Joseph of the Nez Perces. The former is a wealthy old redeclin, devoted to prosecuting agricultural operations on the reservation and bringing his people to a knowledge of the arts of peace. He is a genial and popular old fellow and a shrewd business man. Joseph came to fame through his leadership of the Nez Perces in the war of 1877. He is now sojourning on the Moses reservation in Northern Washington. He is in many ways one of the most remarkable Indians that have come in contact with the whites. He is now a peaceable and comparatively intelligent old man.

### FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

On the center pages appears an engraving of the edifice now under construction for the First Congregational church of Portland. Though not the oldest, it is the strongest church of that denomination in the state, and had its beginning in 1848. Congregationalism was planted in Oregon by Dr. Whitman and his associates, in 1836, as missionaries sent out by the American Board. The missionaries increased in number, and gradually their attention was turned from the natives to the increasing white settlers, among whom church organizations were formed at the various centers of population, the first at Forest Grove, in 1842, the second at Oregon City in 1844, and the third in Portland in 1848. Two lots were deeded to the church by D. H. Lowndale, on the corner of Second and Jefferson streets, covered at that time with a growth of huge fir trees. In 1850 a subscription of \$5,000 was raised, the lots cleared, a pastor's residence built, and on June 15, 1851, the church edifice was dedicated. This was largely the result of the vigorous effort and active physical labor of Rev. Horace Lyman. The building then erected was used for twenty years, the edifice now used being erected at a cost of \$20,000, and dedicated August 6, 1871. Now, after twenty years of service, this structure has become too small for the needs of the society, hence the construction of the new building shown in the engraving.

The new church is being erected on the corner of East Park and Madison streets, in one of the most beautiful and accessible portions of the city, and its erection is largely due to the indefatigable efforts of Rev. T. E. Clapp, who has been pastor of the church for the past five years, and under whose able administration it has grown wonderfully in influence and membership.

The edifice is being erected upon plans drawn by H. J. Hefty, the architect of the Portland city hall, St. Helen's hall and other large structures in this city, and is both beautiful in design and substantial in its constituent parts.

The structure will be 94x98 feet in size, built of stone with sandstone trimmings, and will cost \$80,000. It is of the Italian cathedral style of architecture, with a high tower rising 185 feet from the ground. The ground plan is cruciform, the main portion rising to a height sufficient to render the entire structure imposing in appearance. The main auditorium will have a seating capacity of 700, and the galleries 400. The auditorium will be finished with wainscoting of hardwood and in stucco work, the fin-

ish of the ceiling, which will be thirty-five feet from the floor, not having yet been decided upon. The chief entrance will be on East Park street, consisting of four arcades, supported by granite pillars, opening into a vestibule 14x38 feet, with granite ceiling and tile floor. Two stairways lead to the main auditorium from the vestibule, one through each of the corner towers. Lecture room, Sunday school room and other necessary rooms will be on the ground floor. Stained glass windows, with the stone architecture will heighten the cathedral effect. This structure has not a superior in beauty or completeness of detail on the Pacific coast, and will be a lasting ornament to our beautiful city.

### THE PROFESSIONAL REFORM DEMAGOGUE.

About the most transparent piece of demagogy is that of a few professional reformers, who, forgetting that reform begins at home more surely than charity, have constituted themselves the unsolicited and undesired champions of the farmers of Oregon, and in this self-ordained capacity declare that the farmers are not interested in advertising the state's resources for the purpose of attracting population and capital, since the farmers have no land to sell and would not be benefited by an increase of the population. Both of these propositions are absurdly untrue. Whoever thinks the farmers of Oregon have no land to sell will be cured of that erroneous idea if he will visit the rooms of the immigration board and the various real estate offices in this city and all the towns of the state. He will find that there are now more farms and parts of farms listed for sale than there is the least probability of finding purchasers for during the next two years. It is not only important to the farmers themselves, but to every person in the state, that these lands be sold, as well as the thousands of acres of other agricultural land that will be placed upon the market under the new conditions of farming rapidly developing here. Farmers are going to raise more valuable crops on a less quantity of land than heretofore, and will have land to sell to new comers. The greater the immigration the better will be the price they will receive for their spare acres. But the greatest benefit the farmers will receive will not be the opportunity to sell such land as they may want to dispose of. There are many who do not want to sell any portion of their property. They do, however, want a market for what their land will produce. The great drawback to the agricultural interests of the state in the past has been the lack of a market for all products save the great staples, such as wheat, wool and stock. Even potatoes have often been unsalable. All this was the direct result of insufficient population in the state to consume a tithe of the products of the soil, and of an utter absence of manufacturing industries that could utilize the raw materials that might be supplied in great abundance. Gradually this condition of affairs is passing away. Population is coming in, factories are being built, new demands for agricultural products are being created, a name is being made abroad for Oregon fruit, fish, lumber, etc., and new industrial conditions are springing up.

It is to help this change along, to bring it about more speedily, to draw hither a greater population and a larger number of manufacturing industries, that enterprising men of forethought and wisdom are doing all in their power to make the advantages of the state known abroad. To say that this is being done solely in the interest of speculators and real estate agents and that it is of no benefit to the farmers, is the rankest demagogy. The permanent prosperity of the agriculturists, as well as the men who are engaged in legitimate business pursuits, depends upon the creation of a home market for a great variety of the products of our soil as well as an increased trade. The welfare of the whole state is involved in this matter, and it personally interests every man or woman who has a dollar's worth of anything to sell, or who could produce a dollar's worth provided there were a market for it. Intelligent farmers who do their own thinking can not be deceived by the clap trap of professional reformers, who presume too much upon the ignorance of those whom they would mislead. They have learned to sprinkle liberally with salt the assertions of those papers that pose as their special champions, and seek to ingratiate themselves into their favor by trying to create antagonism between them and other classes. WEST SHORE does not strike an Ajax attitude, with a flare of red fire upon it, in the professed championship of any class. It represents the entire state and all classes. Its purpose and endeavor are to promote the welfare of all, to build up every industry, to develop every section and to benefit every honest and industrious citizen. It does not rely upon demagogic appeals to class or sectional prejudice for popularity, and during its career of sixteen years, it has witnessed the failure and death of every newspaper that has pursued that reprehensible and suicidal course. New venturers of that class on the uncertain sea of journalism would do well to consider the fate of their predecessors.

A farmer in Polk county has harvested a crop of 8,000 bushels of potatoes which at the correct market price are worth \$4,800. He also has a goodly quantity of grain and hay, and has not neglected his orchards. That this plan of farming is a success is obvious.