Albany Register. COLL. VANCLEVE,

Corner Ferry and First Streets. TERMS-IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year.... One copy, six months... To cubs of twenty, each copy. Single copies...

FRIDAY AUGUST 27, 1875.

DIED.

August 21st, 1875, in this city, the youngest son of Coll, and Frank L. Van-Cleve, aged ten months and twenty-one

"Suffer little children to come unto me. and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Albany Postoffice 26, 1875. Persons calling for these letter give the date on which they were adve

Armstrong, Miss Mary
Beardon, Geo W
Belta, Paul
Ctark, Miss T A
Cruse, Mrs Jane
Eddy, Peter G
Jierell, Mrs Atby
Ref. Edward
P. H. RAMON, P. M.

PARAGRAMILETS.

Our old Corvallis friend, Johnnie Wil Hams, called a moment Thursday morning. Johnnie was on his way to Engene City. where he intends torming a partnership with a bandsome young lady for life. The marriage ceremony was doubtless performed by Rev. I. Wilson on last evening. Schood and restore their health and vigor. and our friends are now in the full enjoyment of the honey-moon. John, give the a remainder of billions disease, have wife a patriarchal kiss for the writer, and some regard for your neighbors, if not for accept his best wishes for a future full of unaloyed happiness, unaccompanied by a single cloud of care.

So far, we believe, no money has reached per Willamette for the contemplated imthis market for the purchase of grain, and provements this season. The breakage of the prospect now is that another month; this city for repairs yesterday. may elapse before such an event takes place. The reason of this seems to be. that there are no grain ships in the Colum- Nichman, a blacksmith, with a pocket bia to receive any grain that may be pur-sknife, in the side. The wound is not conclused, and shippers do not care to invest sidered dangerous. Nichman then knocked their money in grain until there is a chance of Paylor down, and probably would have money for that time. It is probable that but little if any grain will pass out of firsts. A row occurred in one of our saloons hands until there is a change to ship. hards until there is a chance to ship

Judge Chepoweth, of Corvallis, called a Twas thrown in sight, and probably would moment on Wednesday. He informs us have been used had not spectators inter-that subscriptions to the Yaquina Bays, fered.

Railway are gradually swelling, until he as Bob Chambers is able to be out once thinks now the total will foot up \$85,000 or more, although still rather feeble. The \$36,000. The Judge expresses himself as Moroken arm has not entirely healed, but is satisfied that the full amount will be raised slowly getting back to its normal condiwithin the prescribed time, and the railway secured. We hope this will prove to be

that was crossing the truck Monday even We are favored in this Issue with an ing on her up trip, knocking the vehicle interesting article from the pen of Rev. and its load all to flinders, and stunning Mr. Stratton, pastor of the Congregational the driver thereof somewhat, but other-church of this city, being a graphic descrip Twise leaving him unnurt. as well as a truthful index of "life in the mountains." It is one of the most interest-Ing and entertaining articles we have every published in these pages. As a descriptive family in their new home. writer Mr. S. has few equals anywhere.

ARM BROKEN.-Last Friday Louis Milprecipitated from a lumber wagon, and procedure for the best wishes of our her left arm broken between the cloow and shoulder. An elder sister was sitting on a chair in the wagon, holding Tony on her lap, when the horses started up suddenly, sestirred into it, when it is sucked through a upsetting the chair and throwing the sisters straw to the ground, somewhat bruising the elder, sister and breaking the vonnger one's arm. Dr. Plummer was called in, who attended to the wants of the little sufferer, who is now doing finely.

paper, Gen. Michler will receive scaled wheat. proposals at his office in Portland, until the 24th day of September next, for improving the Upper Columbia river at the different points therein mentioned. Those interested should make a note on't.

QUARTERET MEETING-At the M. E. Church to-morrow and next day-Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Mr. Nickerson, the new Presiding Elder, will preach at 11 o'clock A. M. and 716 o'clock P. M. on Sunday. Services in the church at 11, and quarterly-conference in the evening, at which a tall attendance of the official members is requested.

W. H. Dodd started from this city for Eugene in a two-horse buggy on Saturchy at 3 o'clock P. M., visiting several points in Lane county, and returning at 11 A. M. on Monday, traveling a total distance of story.

When we read in an exchange that and editor ha just "received from Europe the aged mother of his brother-in-law." the sand laid the dust. fraternal feeling of the editorial bosom goes Sam'l E. Young is in San Francico, layout to that man in a gush of deep sym-ling in a huge stock of goods. Will return pathy.

Geo. F. Settlemeir, who went to San Francisco several weeks since, to have his eves doctored, we learn is on his way home. his visit having been highly successful This will be good news to George's many

Any one wanting to invest in a desirable residence, sugrounded with large grounds and all the usual ont-houses, fruit and ornamental trees, etc., can secure just the place they want by enquiring at this office.

A first class quality of butter has no been obtainable for a good while in this market. Some man who starts a dairy hereabouts will realize a fortune in short

Ed Merrill's youngest child has been dangerously ill, but is thought to be some what better at this writing.

Miss Della Parrish, whose case up few days ago was thought to be hopeless. is now said to be slowly improving. -

The handsomest front in the city is tha on Mr. Briggs' new building, by odds. Frank Parton's dog went dead Wednes-To-night is regular Camp meeting. day morning. Probably poisoned.

VISIT TO FISH LAKE.

THE RECEPTION-Held at the Methodist

parsonage on Tuesday night, welcoming

to their new field of labor Rev. Mr. Van-

dersol and family, was most agreeable and

pleasant, and thoroughly appreciated by

the recipients. Nearly every minister in

he city was there, to extend the hand of

fellowship and encouragement to Mr. Van-

dersol, showing a feeling of unity and

protherly love existing among the different

hurches of the city that is most commend-

able-a spirit which we hope will ever

exist and grow brighter and more perfect

in the years to come. Mr. Vandersol

expressed himself in fitting terms for the

ionor thus conferred upon him, and hoped

to be an instrument in the hands of God

for the building of his church on earth.

Mrs. Vandersol, who is a finished musician,

intertained the company with most ex-

rellent music on the organ. An excellent

be ladies, which was heartily partaken of

and relishable lunch had been prepared by

by the company. About 1014 o'clock the

party broke up, all retiring to their homes

wishing the new pastor and family a pleas-

ant, agreeable and most profitable year

RETURNED .- Judge Baber, after an

bsence of several mouths visiting in the

East, principally in Virginia, has returned

to old Linn, where he received a hearty

releome from his many friends. The

Judge is in magnificent health and fine

There is no excuse for those who drag

heir weary and disordered bodies into our

company, when a few doses of Aver's

arsanarilla would cleanse their murky

Maj. Habersham was in the city yester-

lay. He is engaged in surveying the Up-

On Wednesday, Charley Taylor out Mr.

Wednesday night, in which a derringer

The Albany Express ran over a wagon

for Yaquina Bay, where he goes to reside

Rev. Isaiah Wilson and wife left us for

heir new home in Engene on Wednesday's

They call it a "evelone." It is carefully

It seems like old times when Judge Baber

rops late our office and shakes us up

with a few words of hearty cheer. Our

If you want to see a superb vehicle, call

it Sam Miller's carriage factory, on corner

Farmers all rushing in their wheat, and

ushing into the Dollar Store, where goods

Somebody painted Bill Brown's dog

white, sometime Wednesday night. This

Friend Martin has erected one of the

catest two-story residences in the western

nd will bereafter visit patients in regal

There are few handsomer hotels in the

State than the St. Charles, with its new

If you want 980 acres of rich land cheaper

han ever offered hereabouts, call on Judge

RAIN .- The first rain of the season fell

on Sunday night. It was very refreshing,

Rev. Dr. E. R. Geary paid our city

risit during the week, starting home Wed-

Just think of it-three lamp chimney

Mr. Demns Beach is not improving

The Dollar Store catches 'em on glass

Postmaster Raymond is still at the Bay,

If you want jewelry, went, tasty, unique,

Purser Hatch shook us up yesterday.

We propose to travel with him when the

Baker's Dollar Store is where the mass

No chickens in market, nor hasn' bee

interfally. His is a mournful case.

Johns, agent for the sale of the land.

in a week or ten days.

or 25c, at the Dollar Store.

esday morning.

vare, every time.

all at the Dollar Store.

zo to secure bargains.

for some time.

latch-string always hangs out, Judge.

of Second and Ferry streets.

are rushing out at Granger prices.

mred into a tumbler, a hamiful of greens

May good fortune attend the Dr. and his

ourselves.

erfered.

ALBANY, Or., Aug. 19th, 1875. ED. REGISTER :- In planning for a vacation we were at some loss in determining between the advantages of Yaquina Bay and Clear Lake, which are the two rival places of Summer resort for this part of the valley. "The Eay" suggests sea bathing, boating, fishing, hunting (for fleas), and croquet playing -specially in the line of persons suffering from the tender passion. Everybody was going to "The Bay," content to ride 72 miles in the hot sun, through burnt timber, over mountain roads, all for "health and pleasure." Ladies, sick, people, babies and all, took the trip, and voted it tun. Everybody deprecated going to the mountains, "the distance was so great; the road was so rough;" "the trip was so hard;" "the hil's were so long;" but we were determined to breathe mountain air, and, if possible, shoot a deer. A pleasant July morning found a party of six, four of them ladies, on board a back like one of the Old Concord Stages, packed with provisions for some weeks, bedding, two tents, eight bashels of oats (for eats are \$1 50 per bushel in the mountains,) guns, fishing tackle, cooking utensils, &c. Our good horses had not less than 1.500 pounds, balf of it movab'e freight,

to transport \$2 miles. Our first halt found us at the quiet village of Lebanon, 13 miles to the eastward. Lebanon has improved considerably of late. The rich country surrounding the town brings to it considerable trade in exchange for the grain marketed there. A grist mill does a heavy business, but the flour we procared there in filling our list of supplies was not calculated to recommend the quality of their work. A saw and planing mill supplements the efforts of next day took us past upper soda, when to ship, thus saving the interest on their need him pretty roughly had not parties in- similar establishments in Albany to one of our party included in a half pint keep up with the building demand. A handsomely built craft of considerable lesser measure. We camped for the across the valley we found farmers finish- found us at the foot of the seven-mile ing up baying, or cutting the earliest hill, after crossing the Santiam, a dashfields of wheat. Passing a belt of timing mountain stream, for the eighth or enter the little valley of "Sweet Home." the unknown regions beyond. Once Four hours were occupied in the ascent, first camp-fire. Thirty-one miles travel over the dusty roads through the hot sun make us willing to try the merits of some hot coffee and the hard beds which follow. As a lot of pigs had the run of the enclosure, fleas disturbed the repose of more than one of the party, while a venerable Doctor in an adjoiing tent muttered vengeance against the atoresaid pigs in their various foraging assays. The soda water man of our party found his bed in a pile of hay pear by also beset with difficulties. First he would slide out of bed head first, then feet first, and then doub ed together in SEALED PROPOSALS.—As will be seen Our roads are lined from early morn to the middle until head and feet nearly in an advertisement elsewhere in this late at night with wagons loaded with touched. The preacher and companion were shrewd enough to take a cot bed as part of their outfit, and hence they had neither the hardness of the bed. nor fleas, nor pigs to disturb their s'umbers. However, as all things earthly have an end, morning found all active, the river's bank, where timothy hay is and soon ready to begin the ascent of the three-mile hill just beyond. With all but one, walking, and frequent ha'ts to re t the team, we emerge after a time into an opening where a deer trail from the valley be ow crosses our road. A Dr. Jones has purchased a stylish buggy, five young back stops to watch the progress of the advancing cavalcade now increased to three wagons. The crack of a Remington in the hands of the preacher sounds his death-knell, and provides the camp with the first venison. The Dr., an old mountaineer, soon has the game dressed, and packed among our other traps. A little further brings us to "Whisky Springs," so named because Wiley opened here his bar for the workmen while the road was building. Wiley's rauch just below the hill to the right with its golden fields of waving grain, makes one of the most beautiful scenes on the route, and we wonder why the road was not built through this delightful little valley and on a lower level up the gorge, so as to avoid the tremendous climb up to Moss Butte. Besides the varieties mentioned above, for the fun of descending to the valley of deer creek beyond. But as we had not the task of engineering the route, but only of traveling it, we are all glad to get to the summit and get a ride down the grade. From the summit where we look down hundred: ot feet intersect each other, with a two-inch into the gorge below, we descond as auger-the fire to be kindled in one, rapidly as the nature of the ground will and the other used to create a draft.

quality of the waters at lower soda. We found several parties camping here, hoping to be benefitted by the curative properties of these springs,

After drinking a few pints of soda water, and observing the curious formation of the rocks thereabouts, and the clear pools in the bed of the Santiam, suggesting brook trout, we resume our journey, passing at last a huge mass of basaltic formation, called "Elephant Rock." At this point where the Santiam passes through a comparatively narrow gorge, basalt comes down to the water's edge, and almost stopped the progress of the road in process of construction. After trying in vain to find another route, and exhausting other expedients, at last a narrow track was, with extreme difficulty, blasted from the side of the mountain, barely wide enough for a single team to pass. As we advance the country becomes wilder and more desolate, except where scatfered settlers are striving to make homes in the narrow valleys and up the little canyons. The road grows narrow and the grades more precipitons. Many spurs have to be surmounted which skillful engineering could have turned or scended by easier grades. Mountain springs cross the track at frequent intervals, affording delicious draughts of ice-cold water, but by no means improving the road way.

Much of the road is so narrow that

teams cannot pass each other. Look-

outs are sent ahead at the more dangerous places, and sometimes troublesome adventures occur, such as unpacking and trans'erring round each other. After camping a mile or two beyond, supper over, the tests up and blankets spread, we made the mountains and gorges resound with "Hold the Fort," and others of Hammond's rongs. The cup fell of the beverage, and others in carrying capacity navigates the Santiam | night at the "Mountain House," where Canal, with cargoes of various products | we also spent the Sabbath according to for Albany markets, All the way the commandment. Monday morning ber covering a low range of hills, we ninth time. Here we tightened our be'ts, the ladies faced the music, and up At the upper end a toll-gate bars our we went. Curiosity led me to count progress to the Willamette Valley and the balts made to enable the team to Ochoco mountain road, until an open catch their wind, which I found to be sesame of \$3, gold, gains us access to not less than 90 stops to the mile. diligently put in. Some of the scenery was surpassingly grand. For 20 miles we had ridden, through burnt timber with only a comparatively few of the largest stubs, naked and charred, left standing, of what had been a mighty forest. Seven years ago a fire broke out from a hunter's camp-fire, sweeping over a vast territory, measured by hundreds of square miles, and destroying millions of magnificent firs and cedars. Even the soil which is the slow accumulation of rotten logs, bark and leaves, being filled with resinous matter, was argely destroyed, leaving the bare sides and summits of hills and mountains to stand bleak and exposed, washed by dreiching rains, and burnt by scorchmg suns, until the country looked like a desolate wilderness. Occasionally an adventurous frontiersman, or some consumptive, in the hope of prolonging life, has opened up a little ranch along raised among the logs and stumps, and retailed to the passer-by at the rate of \$30 to \$40 per ton. The mountains grow blackberries, which attract people from 50 to 100 miles around. Bears also enjoy the Juscious fruit, and not unfrequently create a stampede among the groups of women and children who have come to share the harvest. The bleakest and highest peaks are the resort of the old bucks who, at this season, keep themselves seeluded to escape the torturing flies, and who are also at work hardening their horns for the Autumn battles. Much of the game was destroyed by the great fire referred to above, which swept through the forrests faster than a horse could run, and which created such intense heat that even the

fish in the mountain streams were scorched to death. Now, we have passed the burnt timber and enter the great forests, where the huge trees stand so close and tall that the sun rarely reaches the ground. we find more or less hemlock, yew, and an occasional pine. The great firs, sometimes 8 to 12 feet over, outnumber all other varieties put together. Multitudes of these old monarchs are yearly destroyed, by boring two holes so as to permit, until we cross deer creek, when When a hele sufficiently large has been we get our first dinner of venison. The made, a boulder is put in, which, being afternoon journey is a succession of heated red-hot, burns down through climbing and descending, round abrupt the stump to the roots. Sometimes a curves, until well worn out we are glad huge tree is thus entirely consumed, but to halt for a short time and test the more frequently it burns off and falls air.

with scores of others, which help to destroy each other. Occasionally as we rotted that it falls with a tremendous crash. Sometimes they block the way and have to be burnt or chopped out, before teams can pass. We find huge trees lodged across the road leaving barely space to pass, and looking as if they might fall at any moment.

Thus we go, threading our way along the narrow trail, over stones and stumps, around abrupt curves, winding here and there among the trees, forced to take every advantage of the ground, with huge mountains above and deep eanyons ya vning below. And yet this road, built at an expense of about \$30,000, and kept in repair at a yearly outlay of thousands more, is one of the main outlets to the Ochoco country beyond the Cascade range: in fact, this is the only outlet to our valley. From November until July the road is impassable on account of snow. The winter storms block the road with fallen trees and other obstructions. No human being attempts to live above upper soda during the winter; the deer and other game fleeing to the valley below.

When we reach the summit the ladies. who have been obliged to walk the entire distance, are glad to get in "and all take a ride." In a mile or so we come to Summit Prairie, where we camp to lunch, and rest our weary horses. This little prairie covering perhaps 10 acres, with two other small ones, Indian or Lost Prairie and Looking Glass Prairie, are famous resorts for Indians, who establish here their hunting camps. Deer trails converge here, attracted partly by the open ground and partly by the mountain springs near by. At Indian Prairie a white tombstone between two beautiful evergreens, marks the deathscene of a young man, killed by an accidental discharge of his gun. Following the name and description of the way he came to his death, are 8 stanzas of verse-cannot say poetry-too long to transcribe, and scarcely deserving immortality.

10 miles apart, are composed of very bed is very irregular, and exceedingly difficult to travel, and after all, the camping places were little better than

and just overlooking the waters of Fish Lake, it was not at all romantic climbing the steep, dusty hill between us and the Lake with the big buckets of water required for camp use, nor the frequent visits to the spring some distance up in the forest, nor cutting wood, nor putting up the tent several times a day. because it would fall down. But our great enemy was dirt. Every foot-tall, every passing train would kick up a dust, which, especially at meal time, proved disagreeable. Tables were dispensed with, likewise chairs; a little hay (costing 2c per pound) with a cloth over it, being substituted therefor. Biscuit were baked in a frying pan turned up before the open fire, in which also the potatoes and fish or venison were to be tried. The smoke would follow the handsomest, or homeliest, of the party, the ladies couldn't determine which; but then it was all for health and pleasure. The beds were hard, the bill of fare not over sumptuous, the dirt was execrable, the exercise laborious, but there was nothing to do but make the best of it, for the sake of health. For the same potent reason we walked through the dust to Clear Lake, one of the wonders of creation; eight of us took pa-sage on two clumsily constructed rafts, lashed together, which often sank under our weight three or more inches into the nearly ice-cold water. But the signts were well worth all the trouble and danger.

The bottom is composed of lava or else a basa'tie rock, covered with various mosses, and which can be clearly seen fifty and more feet under water. We float over stubs of trees standing 30 to 60 feet high, every limb and knot of which is covered with delicate mosses and in the sun-light reflecting all the colors of the rainbow. So clear is the water that the fish can be distinctly seen; even to the slightest movement of their fins, swiming at the bottom of the

with the novelties of the situation, the over some gravely slope which sent the drive along, some old tree has so far raits were anchored in about fifty feet rattling stones down to the bottom. of water and the party devoted itself to grasping bush, or root or weed, and at ing from 21 to 4 pounds. Mrs. Strat- the coming darkness, and the top still ten hooked the first fish, one of the at an unknown distance, the prospect largest size, which, however, proved too was not specially encouraging. When much for the strength of her tackle, at last the summit was gained, worn and got away with 20 feet of silk line. and footsore, not a familiar object was Over forty fish were taken, and we to be seen. Camp and mountain top, were satisfied to return to camp wet, and sun-light, and star alike blotted tired and covered with dust. While in out by the all enveloping cloud and camp we bought part of a hoge elk, darkness. Nothing was to be done but is worth treeing, even if-as in this in- the hope of striking a homeward trail. stance—it took several trips to bring it An opening of burnt timber offered a in. Three pack horses were loaded faint hope of success, but dense thickets. with the best parts of the careass, which | vine maple and clusters of a thorn weed, weighed, dressed, about 800 pounds, made traveling in the dark impossible, The antlers, six-spiked, weighed about Fire kindled with nearly the last match, 50 pounds, and took two men to get lighted up the mountain solitude and them through the brush without injur- made the increasing cold endurable ing the velvet which covers them at without coat or blanket, with a piece of this season. The horns were worth bark for a pillow, and the unever about \$15, to be used for a hat-rack, or ground for a bed, repose was somewhat similar purpose. The meat is rather broken and not very refreshing. Day-

> comparatively tender. Having had enough of fishing with the accommodations afforded, a tramp for deer promised not only the necessary exercise for health purposes, but the excitement of the chase. "Bald mountain" reared its storm-beaten crest six miles to the westward, suggesting some fine views, beside the chance for game. So about 10 o'clock one morning, with a neat little sandwich tucked into our back pocket, and a dozen cartridges, the regarded in the hope of some stirring adventure. And we were satisfied. In two hours and a half, the grand scenery stretching away in all directions from the summit, well repaid all the pain and fatigue. There was the camp from which the start had been made, nestling

down by the landing at Fish Lake. The wooded Lills and bare rocky bluffs crowning all the highest peaks. Timber does not seem to grow beyon a At length we reach Fish Lake, 82 certain line, except a few scraggy cedars, miles from Albany, the end of our jour- which look as if they had been torn and ney. By the advice of friends we are twisted by driving storms, and flattened persuaded to seek a camp upon the by winter snows until the semblance of Lava beds. This bed, covering several tree had been lost. Above the timberhundred acres, is a curious formation of line grass was to be found in abundance, scoria, much resembling the cinder or and several varieties of moss and wild clinker of furnaces, but without any flowers. In sheltered nooks snow yet foreign admixture of ash. Two huge remained, slowly disappearing under a cup of hot tea, were next in order mountains at a distance, and some 6 to the glowing heat of the August sun. after a good wash and slippers. An-A solitary grouse on a distant rock much the same material, too steep and challenged a shot, which had then to rugged to ascend. The surface of the be carried to camp as a memento. When the vision had been somewhat satisfied with the magnificent views of mountain and gorge, and the apparent stables, and so rough we were forced to depths of the adjacent canyon sounded by huge rocks, dislodged from their Many of your readers are familiar ancient resting places, rolling and boundwith the details of camp life, and some ling with more than the stride and speed of the facts are not particularly pleasant of a race-horse, crashing through the to review. Although our camp was trees, raising clouds of dust, until the quite picturesque, under the great firs, resounding echoes came up to tell of a final resting place. Then lunch was to be discussed upon a bank of snow which remained a witness for the wild rage of the previous winter's storms, now lying still and white, it afforded a cleaner table than our dusty camping, place at Fish Lake. With snow for dessert, soda biscuit and a slice of elk meat, made quite a feast for that quiet . ngnst day After lunch, a higher peak than any vet ascended afforded attractions not yet enjoyed, whence a beautiful lake, nestling down at the foot of the surrounding peaks, could be seen. This, down more rapidly, but with scarcely less difficulty, sliding and rolling when walking was impracticable, at length to ask for it, they will find all they can revealed dozens of ugly black lizzards. and brackish, warm water, scarcely repayed the accompanying weariness and pain. The blistered feet had been getting no better fast, and partly to avoid the strain of the steep ascent and descent necessary upon a return over the morning route, and partly with the hope of hundred miles, to repair damages, some new discovery, it was determined Having been driver, hostler, hunter to follow the outlet from the little lake, in the hope of an easier, even if somewhat circuitous route. At first all An hour finds as on our way down the seemed pleasant and easy, but a succession of dashing cascades, from five to twenty feet, bemmed in with precipitous banks, paved with huge and slippery Uncle Mack, sends us on our way rerocks and logs, followed for two miles, was sufficient to prove that the longest way around was not the nearest way It was 1 ow 5 P. M. and not less than

ten to twelve miles from camp. A wooded point to the right looked at-tractive, especially if it could be turned grain fields, ripe for the sickle, listening without much climbing. Sad delusion! to the music of reaper or header For two hours that summit appeared scarcely one hundred yards ahead. A own Albany, glad to be at home stony bluff, or a deep canyon to right more. or left, showed the light through the tains, and if you want to know anyth lake. Many complain of a sense of diz-zinese, as if they were floating in the up, with extreme difficulty, and often and found, ask Andy Carothers, the serious danger, scaling rocky faces, hold- sods water man-

After we were somewhat satisfied ing on to projecting points, hurrying the serious work of fishing. These lake last enveloped in driving clouds and trout are very fine, some of them weigh- mist, below and above, in the gloom of shot by an old mountaineer. Such a plunge fate the increasing shadows, in

coarser than venison, but sweet, and light showed the way down to the rippling brook in the gorge below, where a breakfast of ice-water suggested s strike for camp as the next best thing.

The details of the tramp will not be very interesting in the relating, as they were not experiencing, except to mention a shot at a curious young deer who stuck its head round a big fir to find out who was fooling away his time out so far from home, so early in the morning. The buck fever would come on whenever the bounding creatures sugwincings of our blistered feet were dis gested game. Always regretting the inability to get a shot until the noonday sun revealed the fact that the water-fall sounding so distinctly was the outlet of Clear Lake into the Mc-Kerzie, and that we had gone miles out of the way. A few half-ripe blackberries served for dinner, with a cup of ice-water for dessert. A gray wolf. scared from his repast on the offal of a slain deer-but too quickly for a shotinterrupted the painful monotony of the tramp for a few lagging moments. The rifle, with the grouse shot the day before, and a squirrel for company, seemed heavier with every mile traveled. At length, however, the signal guns of a party sent out to find the lost one, answered the shout for the boat across Fish Lake. Biscuit and fried fish, with other party of old mountaineers, who had set out earlier in search, were out until nightfall.

> Little else remains to be said. The fish were getting too wild to catch; the deer were moving downward toward the valley: the curiosities of the lakes had been visited; the dusty camp was becoming unendurable, and "Sweet Home" was the suggestive refrain to every song. Let it be put on record. however, that our party conducted the first Sabbath School, and the first refigious services ever held at this attractive resort, which will in a few years be crowded with those who seek health and recreation.

Messrs, Burmester and Nicholson hold themselves in readiness to supply the creature wants of the passer-by, and expect by next season to have a more commodious house ready for entertainment of permanent guests. Attempts will be made to clear off the grounds. and set them to grass, when, as camping grounds, they will be well nigh pertect. Boats will be provided, and at the proper season, game and fish will perhaps, never had been seen by white be abundant. A better road is to be man, and must be visited. Down, and built over a new route, now being surveyed, so as to avoid the heaviest grad up seven-mile hill, and it novices want a guide or counsel, and are not too proud the margin of a shallow sheet of water, ask in Henry Hamilton, one of nature's nobleman, with a heart as big and grand as the mountains among which ne loves to wander.

> The time for our stay is exhausted and reluctantly we prepare to retrace our way. Half way down seven-mile hill, the king bolt of our back bends short over, und there is a good prospect of a horse-back ride for eighty or one boatman and fisherman, hewer of woo and drawer of water, by turns, we have now to show our skill as blacksmith. hill, and another hour doubles over our bolt again. We make out to reach the Mountain House, where another trial of skill, and a chain borrowed from joicing. We make out to reach the blacksmith shop in Sweet Home valley, and by keeping the smith up half the night, are ready to resume the journey early in the morning. On we go until a fallen tree on fire blocks the road. We cut our way round the obstruc and after a short halt to lunch, and anthresher, fitting thousa wheat for market, at last we reach our

And that is how we saw the m