A Welsh Baronet And Once a Knight.

A Pen Picture of Councilman Joseph Oliver. Welsh Press Disloyal to the Royal Family.

December (Christmas, 1895) it was officially announced that the queen of
England conferred a baronetcy on him.
Although not unexpected, the acknowledgment of Sir William's exceptional
ability is greatly appreciated by Welshmen all over the world. Sir William's
well known personality is not confined
to South Wales. In all the centres of
Industry in Great Beltain, in America in Great Britain, in America and on the continent of Europe he has made his name and his presuce felt; but nowhere has he been a more famil-lar figure than in the committee rooms of the English parliament. Sir William and Lady Lewis have been the authors of many charitable actions, particularly in the Aberdare district, where they live. He was born in Merthyr in 1837. At the age of thirteen he was appren-ticed to an engineer at the Plymouth works. Subsequently he worked under the late Mr. W. S. Clark, the engineer who, at that time, was engaged in the construction of the Bute Docks and had charge of the Bute mineral estate. I'pon the death of Mr. Clark in 1864, Sir William became his successor, and up-on the resignation of Mr. Boyle, in 1880, he assumed the control of the entire Bute estate. His name, however, will be more particularly associated with the efforts he has made to adjust the labor disputes in the mining districts. A few years ago he visited America as the representative of the Iron and Steel Institute of Great Britain. He is a very busy man, and to seek an inter-view with him, to submit a new patent, or to lease a coal "taking," time and place have to be fixed and preordained with as much elaboration as though you were an ambassador seeking and you were an ambassador seeking and you were an ambassador seeking and the continuous of a sovereign, and, in the end, may be the appointment is made for an extemporized bureau in the compartment of an express train, where sir William is busy with his secretary will be some than the compartment of an express train, where some will be a some than the compartment of an express train, where some the compartment of t Sir William is busy with his secretaries. The new baronet has irons in so many fires that, as has been so well said, his information is something encyclopaedic. Of acquisitive habit he has been an omniverous reader. He pursued his career as an engineer with an unprecedented success, and in progress of time he became a large coal mine owner and a steel manufacturer as well. He has also won great notomanifested themselves in a practical, as well. He has also won great noto-

The Man of the Moment.

ing college. Besides these academical distinctions, Mr. Griffith gained a repudistinctions, Mr. Griffith gained a repu-tation as a speaker and filled the post of president of the Cambridge union. Though a man of parts and a brilliant speaker, his manner is too studied and his trhetoric is too cold for a popular tottage and be will never perhaps. his trhetoric is too cold for a popular, audience, and he wil never, perhaps, be as much of a success on Welsh plat-forms as Mr. Lloyd-George or Mr. Willlam Jones. He is, however, a master of biting phrases and neat epigrams, and seems destined to achieve success in the nore congenial atmosphere of the nouse of commons. There is no Welsh member who can be compared to him for readiness in retort and for a certain sardonic humor and a genial cynicism which charm an assemblage like the Rouse of commons. Mr. Griffith is, of course, a barrister, and is married to a lady who a few years ago was well known in London musical circles as Miss Mary Owen, and he has had one claid, a daughter. Personally, Mr. Griffith is popular even among the extreme Cymru Fyddites.

The Welsh Press. The Cardiff Weekly Mail and News of the Week accuses the press of Wales of being disloyal to the members of the royal family. This great news-paper, published in the capital of Wales, says that a portion of the Weish ays that a portion of the Weish press makes it a point to insult royalty, and show contempt for monarchy whenever an opportunity offers. members of the royal family visit the principality these papers throw dirt at them. Why they do so is unaccount-able—for the Welsh people, as a race, are instinctively loyal. (More shame to them.) The birth of a son to the Duke and the recent accident to the Prince of Wales, are taken advantage of to disparage the monarchy and make a personal attack on the heir to the throne. Both papers are published in Clamorganshire. The "Celt" writes thus: "We do not know whether the birth of another son to the Duke of York is to be regarded as a family or a political matter. It may be both. The Duke of York is the heir of the Brites. political matter. It may be both. The Duke of York is the heir of the Prince take united action in the matter. The measure benefits all sections of the city. Compactness and close connec-tions are the life and soul of all great cities and industrial centers. The closer of Wales. The last child born is his second son, and the fact is announced in all the papers of the kingdom as if nothing of the kind ever happened be fore. The eldest child is a weakling, but the one born last week is a strong child, so that should the first die the would take his place. Strange how mad sensible people sometimes be-come! Why should there be so much throne in the distant future! We hope the masses will open their eyes before then and learn how to govern themselves, leaving the royal family to take care of their children like other people! (Good sensible talk.) The Tarian caused discords in councils and ill-feel-ing among the people generally. They have not been united. We should be one city—one people. No Pittsburg and Allegheny, no St. Paul and Minneapotravels on the same line, thus: "Dearie What pother among the English newspapers. A grain of powder has got into the eye of the Prince of Wales. It is understood that the eye is in no danger, but the English press published the incident in large type. And it happened when the Prince was hard at work at one of the heavy engagements that fall to his lot—namely, shooting birds! It is known that he bears the burden and heat of the day. Between dancing at balls, shooting, and feasting in public and private, his life is not

Sir William Thomas Lewis is known to thousands of the Welsh people of Pennsylvania. Less than sixty years ago he was born of comparatively poor parents at Merthyr. Glamorganshire, South Wales, and before he was thirteen years of age he was learning the trade of engineer, and before he was forty years of age he was one of the best known mechanical engineers in the world. On the last Thursday in December (Christmas, 1895) it was officially announced that the queen of Welsh people have not many martyrs Weish people have not many martyrs recorded in the history of their country.

A Bright Councilman Joseph Oliver, the father of the nev viaduct ordinance, is one of the best known men on the West Side, although his advent into politics has only been of a recent date. He is about thirty-five years of age, and is a newspaper man and a printer professionally is the oldest son of the late James ver, a stalwart Republican in his day, and a wise counsellor and leader in the workingmen's ranks in the days of the great labor strikes. Like his late father, he is a cautious man in his



manifested themselves in a practical praiseworthy and emphatic manner He is a sincere Mason, energetic and ties. He is the son of an Anglesea farmer in good circumstances, and was a contemborary of Mr. Tom Ellis, Mr. Richard Jones, and Mr. S. T. Evans at Aberystwith college. Thence he proceeded to Cambridge, where he han an exceptionally brilliant career, and, after graduating in law with the highest honors was elected a Fellow of Downing college. Besides these academical distinctions, Mr. Griffith me. enthusiastic, a devoted Odd Fellow, and a leading Loyal Knight, and his experireign supreme," was a common remark with printers. A better Union man never lived. The rights of his brethren "Whatever you do honor it, dignify it, glorify it," He is the embodiment of honor and integrity. The same can be truthfully said of Mr. Oliver as was recently so beautifully written of the noble characteristics of Colonel Rippie: "He is a robust man in heart and deed robust in his personal and business integrity; robust in his morality; robus in his devotion to the interest of th ity of Scranton and the welfare of her people." He is not a crank in politics and does not regard politics and politicians as necessarily low and vile, but remember, if the Augean stables need cleaning, he will be the first to inaugurate such a movement. He is a fearles fellow in this respect. To be brief, finer specimen of stalwart man hood never entered our council cham ers, and we have known them all. He s a non-purchasable quantity, and we to the man that will dare approach him on this line. He now fathers the new viaduct ordinance that has gone through the council chambers. It is one of the most important and exceedingly needful measures that has ever been brought before our municipal bodies. The great necessity of the measure has created a very favorable impression on the members of the councils. It has met with but little opposition. The ordinance reached the mayor, who signed it immediately, and the voters of our city will vote on the measure at the next election. In ats first message to the council ten years ago Mayor Ripple recommended the passage of such a measure with great emphasis, and he reiterated the recommendatica with greater force in his future messages, but the universal two great bridges overshadowed the promulgation of this measure, hence the long delay. The time has now arived for the people to

> lis. Let Court House square be the ob-jective point, and give the people of the furthermost point within our city confines an opportunity to reach it inside of thirty minutes. All hall to Oliver and his new viaduct, The Robert Morris Lodge Eisteddfod.

we are together the better we will know each other. Sectional strife will then be at an end. Bridge and viaduct the

wedded long ago to Scranton, but the various dangerous railroad crossings

and the unsightly Lackawanna hav

of the city aloof. These chasms have

The suggestion of Mr. Alfred Twin-

Tempest," the chief choral competition at the Robert Morris Lodge Eisteddfod on St. Patrick's Day, was a teddfod on St. Patrick's Day, was a spiendid one, and timely and wisc. The three indies mentioned in his article—Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Heckel—have gone through the competitive fire already, and have proven themselves to be musicians born and of the very highest order. They have captured prizes of the greatest importance under the adjudication of the leading magnates of the Eisteddfod rostrum and have invariably been tendered criticisms very much superior to those criticisms very much superior to those received by male competitors. This has always been the case. We think the committee of the Robert Morris Lodge Eisteddfod should take Mr. Twining's valuable suggestion immediately in band even if they had to Twining's valuable suggestion immediately in hand, even if they had to change the conditions of the competition, and announce at once that the choruses on the chief competition must be conducted by lady leaders. By doing this the committee ought to be able to procure six excellent organizations for the competition. Mrs. Heckel could organize a choir in Scranton proper of very excellent musical timbre, Mrs. Thomas in Hyde Park proper, and Mrs. Powell in Believue and Taylor. And what about Providence? There are several capable lady musicians in the North End, with first-class material for a strong organization. Wilkes-Barre is well supplied with lady leaders, Eos Tydfii has conquered in many battles Tydfil has conquered in many battles on the Eisteddfodical rostrum. Plymouth can also enter the fight under the leadership of a very capable leader, the daughter of the immortal Gwent. They have ample time to rehearse. The selection is far more beautiful than difficult. It is known to every musician in the two valleys. A little "brushing" is all that is needed. Should this be acomplished, the music-loving people of Scranton would be tendered a treat of the very finest music ever heard in

Scranton Professionals.

Two of Scranton's best singers-Mr. Liew Herbert and Mrs. D. D. Lewis, of Providence—sang at the Utica National Eisteddfod on New Year's day. They Eisteddfod on New Year's day. They appeared on the professional list. The Utica papers speak highly of their singing, and were greatly delighted with Llew's charming voice. The profundo seemed to be the favorite of the press. We are informed that the Eisteddfod was a very successful one and the competition of a very high order in all departments of competition. The Rev. D. P. Jones, of the West Side, was one of the successful competitors in the lit-erary department. He also won several other prizes at different elsteddfodau during the holidays Mr. Parson Price, of New York city, was the musical ad-

brayton's Description of the Eisteddfod. Some with their nimble joints that struck Some with their nimbler joints that struct the warbling string. In fingering some unskilled, but only used

to sin
Unto the other's harp; of which you
both may find
Great plenty; and of both excelling in
their kind.
That at the stethya oft obtained a vic-Had won the silver harp, and won Apolio's

bays;
Whose verses they deduc'd from those first golden times,
Of sundry sorts of feet, and sundry suits of rhymes.
In the last line he refers to the Welsh englyn, which consists of two parts; the Some with their nimbler ofints tha struck first is called Paladdr, consisting of sixteen syllables the second part is called the Esqvii.

Notes of Interest There can be absolutely no reason why "God Save the Queen" cannot be sung in Welsh the next time her majesty makes that request. We have already given two translations. Here is another:

Duw gadwo'n grasion Deyrn,
Hir oes i'n henwog Deyrn,
Duw gadwo'n Teyrn.
Boed hi'n llwyddianus byth,
Dedwydd, urddasol byth,
Teyrnased drosom byth, Duw gadwo'n Teyrn.

Cyfod, O! Dduw, mewn nerth, Gwna'i holl elynion certh Yn gaine I'w thra'd, Rhwystra'u cynghorion lu, Sioma'u cynllwynion du, Ti wyt ein gobaith ni, Duw gadwo'n gwlad,

Dy roddion goreu 'n ol, Arllwyso idd ei chol, Hir oes i'n Teyrn. Ein deddfau nodded hl, Rhoed achos byth i ni I ganu ag unol gri. Duw gadwo'n Tyrn,

The South Wales News, one of the great English newspapers published in Cardiff, prints a long article on the late Gwllym Gwent in a recent issue. From a literary standpoint the article is excellent, but it Gwent in a recent issue. From a literary standpoint the article is excellent, but it has many misstatements, the most palpable being probably the statement that the credit for the splendid monument erected to the memory of the dead genius is due to the great enery displayed by James B. Davies, of Plymouth, Gwilym M. Williams, of Wilkes-Barre, and Thomas Celceum Evans of Wilkes-Barre. From personal knowledge we know Mr. Evans is entitled to considerable praise. We have no recollection that Mr. Davies ever attended a committee. Mr. Williams did a little better. He attended one or two committee meetings, when they were held in Wilkes-Barre. Let them wear the honor, but we know the men that did the work. What of John H. Powell, of Scranton; James H. Parson Price, of New York city; W. G. Daniels, of Scranton, and Colonel R. A. Phillips, of Scranton, and Colonel R. A. Phillips, of Scranton? And what of the men who contributed so munificently to the newspapers of Wilkes-Barre and Scranton and some metropolitan papers?

In answer to an invitation to attend the London Welsh national dinner, which will be held on St. David's Day at the Holborn restaurant, London, the great George Meredith has written the following letter from Boxhill. Dorking: "I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by the committee in the invitation to join the Welsh dinner on St. David's Day. Nothing but a weak state of health stays me from accepting it. I am to decline all invitations of the kind, by doctor's decree, more than commonly against my natural eaning in this case. Believe me, I should gladly seize the opportunity in good fellowship with them, and I think we should understand one another. Do not, I beg you, take the brevity of this letter for a sign of coldness to the distinction and pleasure you propose. It is caused by my having to write with a crippled hand today."

The place of honor in the "Congressa-In answer to an invitation to attend the chasms that now keep us apart. The West Side and the South Side and the North End and the East End have been

The place of bonor in the "Congregational Magazine," for the month of December was given to a Welshman—the Rev. J. Morlais Jones, chairman of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, of whom a brief biographical sketch, with an excellent portrait, is given. Mr. Jones, like a good many more gentlemen of the cloth, halls from Carmarthenshire, which has been aptly called "the preachers' country." He is, in fact, a native of the tin-plate capital—Lianelly, Educated at Brecon Memorial college, he ing, one of the editors of the Times, in

Ten thousand dollars is the munificent sum which, according to the "Dydd," has just been secured for the Dr. Williams' Endowed school for girls at Dolkelly by Miss Fewings, the energetic head mistress, who has now resigned that appointment. It is explained that the executors, under the will of the late Mrs. Sarah Slias Baker, of Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, were empowered to advocate that amount to any charitable object, and Miss Fewings hearing of this placed the case of the Dolgelly school before them with such irresistible force that they resolved to add the fund to the Dolgelly endowment. It is to be hoped that many other like endowments will soon follow, but these prizes are not to be picked up every day.

The Rev. Canon Silvan Evans, B. D., rector of Llanwrin, Montgomeryshire, who is at present engaged upon a dictionary of the Welsh language—"Geiriadur Cymraeg"—is, in the estimation of the "British Weekly," "one of the most distinguished Welsh scolars living." The work is to contain twenty volumes, three of which have just been published, completing the letter C. "Undoubtedly this dictionary," adds this paper, "when complete, will be one of the most learned products of modern scoralship, and considering it to be the fruit of one man's labor, it will be a remarkable work. In the three volumes published the historical development of every word with unerring accuracy is traced."

"Few people are aware of the direct cause of the defeat of the French at Waterloo," said a Merthyr man once. "The French soldlers are the bravest on earth," said some one. At this the man from Merthyr, whose wrath was evidently kindled by this remark, cried out: "Read our history, man, and see what Napoleon said about the Welshmen." "About the Welshmen." remarked his friend. "Yes," said the other, "when the English and the Prussians were about retreating, Napoleon observed a company of heroes approaching. Napoleon's countenance changed, and, with uplifted hands, he exclaimed: "Save who can. It's all over with us now. Here are the boys from Merthyr coming."

Notwithstanding the denial of the Morfa ghost stories, tales of curious sights and strange sound underground are still believed by many. From the Rhondda Valley comes the old familiar story of the underground funeral once seen by old John Llewelyn, of Clifton Village, but the sequel is more singular than the story itself. When going home during the early hours, so he declared, he was selzed by his satante majesty, rolled down a steep embankment, and trodden upon by a whole army of little people, who carried lamps in their caps; and when he reached home it was found that the old man's clothes were not only besmeared with clay, but there were distinct footmarks traceable on his back! Notwithstanding the denial of the Morfa

Lord Bute is one of the most scholarly men in the ranks of the British peerage, according to the London Star, and he has done much for the preservation of the antiquities of the land. But he has also a keen sensibility for the arts of poetry and music, and it may be interesting to mention, as a proof of the thoroughness with which he carries out his predilections, that he has recently engaged a lady of with which he carries out his predifections, that he has recently engaged a lady of some mark in her profession as a resident instructress in the violin for his young children, all of whom bid fair to become enthusiasts with the bow. We may, perhaps, some day find them carrying off the bonors of the elsteddfod.

Morien must look to his laurels! Pro-fessor John Morris Jones, of the Bangor university, and the official Weish trans-lator for the Gladstonian government, is lator for the Gladstonian government, is preparing for the press an article on the antiquity of the Bardic Gorsedd. Whatever he may be in politics, he is a staunch conservative in Welsh Bardism, and would perpetuate until doomsday the fetters with which Dafydd ab Gwilym bound the genius of Welsh poesy. Morien understands now why the Bangor professor was so anxious to secure the Archdruid's own scholastic treatises on Welsh mythology.

It is not generally known that Liandilo It is not generally known that Liandilo vicarage was originally built as a hotel. This fact accounts for the very large underground cellars it possesses. At the beginning of this century a body of dragoons was quartered in the house, and during their sojourn the cellars were used as a place of detention for dragoons who were guilty of misbehavior. The offenders must have spent the term of their imprisonment in carving their names, etc., on the stone wall. One sentence carved out of the stones is: "I don't care a d—." the stone wall. One sentence carved out of the stones is: "I don't care a d—."

The Swansea intermediate school is slow The Swansea intermediate school is slow collecting students together so far, for only 100 hundred attend out of several hundreds provided for. It is said the fee is too high compared with the higher grade schools for boys of one class to attend it, and too low to secure the necessary divinity which must hedge a certain other class. It is said that this makes the committee desirous of ruling the science and art class as well, so that they will get ome more subjects to rule over.

The Speer Brand of Brandy Is a guarantee of excellence. The Cli-max Brandy made from grape in 1876 is absolutely pure. For sickness in your but old and strictly pure distillant from the grape.

CUBAN PATRIOT'S FAREWELL.

For The Tribune.
Comrades, I am surely dying,
Home again I ne'er shall see;
Would that I had died in battle,
But it was not so to be;
Dying in this loathsome dungeon,
But my pain will soon be o'er;
How my failing pulse would quicken,
Could I face the foe once more!
Death I do not fear, my brothers;
I have met him o'er and o'er;
I would die without a murmur,
Could I face the foe once more.

When brave, struggling Cuba called me, I the summons did attend; Tell my father, if you see him, I was faithful to the end. I was faithful to the end.
Give this Bible to my mother;
Since our tearful last good-bye,
It has been my close companion
And has taught me how to die.
Death I do not fear, my brothers;
I have faced him o'er and o'er;
I would die without a murmur,
Could I meet the foe once more.

Now the shadows gather round me, Now the shadows gather round me,
And my life is ebbing fast;
Bear me, comrades, to the window,
On the sun I'd look my last.
Farewell, now, my heart-sick brothers,
You will join me bye and bye;
If you perish here, remember,
'Tis for freedom you will die,
Death I do not fear my brothers;
I have faced him o'er and o'er;
I would die without a murmur,
Could I meet the foe once more.

Flends of Spain! Incarnate devils! Fiends of Spain! Incarnate devils!
Cuba's sons shall yet be free!
All your cruelty and venom
Can not crush out liberty!
Still survives the holy passion
That has carried us thus far—
Soon will beam on the horizon
Cuba's independence star!
Death I do not fear, my brothers;
I have faced him o'er and o'er;
I would die without a murmur,
Could I meet the foe once more.
—M. N. De B.

charge being Narberth, where he proved and indefatigable worker. From Narberth he removed to Lewisham—in 1885—where he has remained ever since. His present proud position as chairman of the Congregational union speaks everything that is possible of the scenes that has attended the gentleman's career in England.

Twenty-Third Letter of Northwestern Travel. The Magical City of Portland.

Written for The Tribune.

Before passing to remoter themes a word is due to one of the most interesting of American municipalities, which has rightfully laid claim to the attention of civilization. Portland, Oregon, is the metropolis of the Pacific Northwest and, next to Denver, is the handsomest and most energetic city we have yet visited. It is 772 miles from Gold Gate, and 3,434 miles from Hell Gate. It is conceded to be the most populous is conceded to be the most populoucity in the "American Great West, city in the "American Great West, daily growing in area, wealth, population and commercial importance. It is next in size to San Francisco as a seaport, in trade and traffic. In 1891 it contained 75,000 people; now it has a population of 90,785, showing a rapid increase in the last four years. For situation the city carnot be excelled. It ation the city cannot be excelled. It is located on the Willamette river, twelve miles above its junction with the noble Columbia, and at the head of navigation for deep sea vessels of both rivers, and 115 miles (by river) from the Pacific ocean

When the cities of the Sound came into being, Portland was already a city, wealthy and prosperous. The general prosperity of the coast has not been at all to the detriment of Portland, which all to the detriment of Portland, which held its own in all respects against its young and enterprising rivals, Tacoma and Seattle. The noble valley (Willamette) at the foot of which the city is situated, is the largest in Oregon, containing 4,000,000 acres of land, rich and fertile, and its varied products are sufficient to sustain a million people. Most of this territory is under cultivation, and the vast products of its harvests, the fruitage from its vines and orchards, tumbles into the lap of Portland. ards, tumbles into the lap of Portland. and from thence they are scattered over the world.

The City's I'ne Location,

The city is situated on gently rising ground back to a range of hills, which, ground back to a range of hills, which, within easy walking distance, rises to an elevation of a thousand feet above the river, affording its picturesque building sites abundant facilities for sewerage and cleanliness. Its business quarters contain huge structures of brick and stone of the most substantial kind. Its costly residences of modern design, its elegant nublic narks. modern design, its elegant public parks, its broad streets, shaded with ash, maple and horsechestnut trees, its palatial hotels and other public buildings, besides the large and costly church edi-fices of every denomination, "whose uplifting spires are aptly likened to the finger of God," give some suggestive idea of the wealth harbored within its city walls, and also the broad and hustling spirit of its citizens. The atmosphere of progression pervading this whole city, and section even, is very contagious.

Two things are especially noticeable in Portland—the substantiability of the business blocks, and the beauty of its residence sites and residences. It takes just pride in the excellence of its public buildings, which do credit to any constant of the transfer of the public buildings. do credit to any eastern city. The chamber of commerce, 200 by 100 feet, cost \$650,000: the town hall, \$750,000; Hotel Portland, \$750,000; the First Pres-byterian church, \$180,000, with an organ costing \$10,000 more. A public library, though a private gift, cost \$100,000, and contains 22,000 volumes, eighty secular papers and one hundred and fifty magpapers and one nundred and fity mag-azines. The two newspaper buildings are elegant structures especially that of the Oregonian, which cost \$400,000, while the postoffice, custom house, thea-ters and churches are all models of progressive architecture built on a grand scale. The High School building is the ost a round half million

One of the Wealthiest of Cities

The founders of Portland were two New England men, and in bestowing a name upon the place, it is said to have been actually a "toss up" whether the chief city of Maine, or the city at the head of Massachusetts Bay should bear the honor. The first settlers came here in 1843 and the city was incorporated in 1851. It may not be generally known, but Portland is the third wealthiest city in the world, in proportion to its population. Frankfort-on-the-Main stands first; Hartford, Conn., second, and Portland third. Among all ber wealthy men, it is said not one can quakes. ated in 1851. It may not be generally

Though not more than one-twentieth the size of New York city, it has a bank capital one-tenth the size of that city, and a wholesale and jobbing trade of about the same proportion. It has also millionaires by the score, and the people boast of no poor quarters, and pov-erty is almost an unknown quantity. The great wealth centered here, the wonderful country tributary to the city and the inexhaustible resources of forest and mines, near at hand, combin to make it the great railroad and trade center and metropolis of the Pacific Northwest. Five railroads radiate

The length of the city parallel with the river, is about seven and one-half miles; two-thirds of this frontage is occupied with wharves from one to three stories high and back for a mile to the many elevations of the city, are long rows of stately mansions, that skirt the rows of stately mansions, that skirt the foot hills; many of them costing hundreds of thousands of dollars. There are blocks of massive brick and stone residences. That of United States Senator Joseph N. Dolph, a brother of John M. Dolph, a former principal of the Honesdale public schools, is among the most palatial. Portland has some massive business houses, which indicate sive business houses, which indicate great wealth and substantial prosper-ity. Here are twenty-four mercantile uses which employ over one million

An Immense Jobbing Trade. Fortland's jobbing trade in 1894 amounted to upwards of \$100,000,000. Think of it! One hundred million dol-lars! Her clearings in 1894 were \$56. 582,582. The export trade of wheat in 1894 was 8,000,000 bushels, besides over 500,000 barrels of flour. The export trade of Portland to foreign countries alone amounts annually to \$15,000,000 in grain, wool, fish and lumber, and manufactured goods, \$17,000,000. The output of its factories in 1894 was \$31, (00,000, With the motto among its business men, "Portland first," and the rest of the world afterward," it is no wonder the city is doubling its pe tion every ten years, and forging shead with such rapidity as to astonish the

Chinese form a large element of its population, and are not, as in San population, and are not, as in San Francisco, confined to a "Chinatown," but spread out along the best part of Second street for a dozen scuares or more. This element, however, is the merchant order; the most intelligent

and erergetic.

But while Portland may justly claim to be the peer of any city of its size in the country, in all that pertains to social life, in the attractions of beauty of location and surroundings it stands without a peer. The work of art is but the copy of nature. What most people must travel half the world over to see in the original, the citizen of Portland has at his very door. From the very streets of the thickly settled portion of the city the Cascade mountains, with and erergetic. the city the Cascade mountains, with the perpetual snowcapped peaks of Hood, Adams, St. Helens and Tacoma are plainly seen,—an everyday luxury to its citizens, the central figure being Mt. Hood, rising in dignified glory, like a faithful sentinel over the city, to a

height of 11,525 feet.

As we ascend the hills by cable, to the west the view broadens, and from the "Heights" we get a fine view of the city, the appearance of which suggests of the city of the cit

an inhabited garden, as the grounds of the residences are profusely ornament-ed with shrubbery. For Portland is a city of flowers and foliage, the mildness of the climate and moisture of the at-

Incomparable Scenery. The scenery to the east is grand in the extreme. The broad and rich val-leys of the Columbia and Willamette. with their noble rivers, their waters uniting in one common flood, twelve miles below, the gorges of the Columbia. which in many r espects equal and in others surpass those of Colorado and California, the glaciers of Mt. Hood and Mt. Jefferson, fifty and seventy-five miles distant, the rounded domes of Mt. St. Helens and Adams, and one hundred miles away the imperial Tacoma, all these five peaks radiant with eternal snow, surpass in grandeur even the White or Rocky Mountains.

Perhaps nothing more surprises the stranger in Portland than the magnificent equipment of the street railroads. Its cable and electric lines furnish transit to all parts of the city and its sub urbs. There is now in operation over which represent an investment of \$2,-375,000.

The immense electrical plant recently constructed at the falls of the Willa-mette, has an energy of 20,000 horse-power, transmitted by wire to Portland, be utilized from the same source and the Cascades of the Columbia, but thir-ty miles away. Portland's water sup-ply is the finest in the world, being

ply is the finest in the world, being brought thirty miles to the city from a stream having its source among the eternal snows of Mount Hood.

A novel feature we witnessed was the process of street sprinkling. The trolley company has the contract for watering the streets along its route. One of its cars is transformed into an ingenious sprinkler, throwing out ingenious sprinkler, throwing out spouts of fifty feet span, playing like a fountain, drawing in the arms, spi-der-like, to escape wagons, bleycles, etc., and again throwing them out at will, all the while speeding on and

with Portland by two immense iron bridges, and three ferry lines, is the flourishing city of East Portland, and also to the north of this city and adjoining, is the growing town of Albina. The two are practically part of the city proper, and the annexation of the three will add another ten thousand to the present population of Portland,

An Ideal Climate. The climate of Oregon, its soil, its vast resources, etc., are well described by Judge R. E. Reese, of Portland Heights, He says: "There are few men who have knocked around over the country more than I. But the Garden of Eden to me is Oregon, and the Willamette valley is its location. Think of a section of country 380 miles long by seventy wide, where men work in their shirt sleeves in January, within full view of the snow capped peaks of Mounts Hood, Tacoma and Helens, where the snow all the year round is three or four hundred feet deep. The soil of this valley is as black as your silk hat, and so deep that you cannot fathom it. Nothing that grows can refuse to take roo ing that grows can refuse to take root there. The wheat averages forty-three bushels to the acre. Ocean ships come up the river to bank landings with 120 feet of water depth. We don't know what a thunder storm is. A lightning rod man would starve to death here. The water is full of soda and we bathe in the hot springs of nature. The trees are so big that a man standing beside a fallen giant of the forest feels himself

tures of physical geography on the Northwest coast, Judge Reese said: "There are valleys in Oregon where the for comes down in great banks that keep the grass perfectly green for miles and miles, yet outside of a given oundary there is frost and snow, while within this charmed area there is neither. Along the border of British Columbia, where ex-Senator stanford had a fine estate, there is a strip of land a mile and a half or two miles in width running from the ocean clear over to Dakota, in which there is per-petual blooming of flowers, yet half a mile from its well defined boundaries the frost does its work the same a elsewhere. This comes from a warm current of air from the ocean sweep-ing over the land in a narrow chan-

The Fertilizing Industry.

A new industry has sprung into existence just outside of the city in which several enterprising citizens of Portland are interested. Albert Fozier, secland are interested. Albert Fozier, sec-retary Oregon Press association, gives us the following account: "Among the new industries lately established here is the Western Fertilizing Packing company which bids fair to be a great success and yield large profits. This success and yield large profits, horse killing concern has a capac horse killing concern has a capacity of fifty horses daily; two trains of fifteen



RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Will Afford Instant Ease.

Will Afford Instant Ease.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate case, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays infiammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Dif-

ficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Crampe, Spasma, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

cars each, are utilised weekly in the transportation of horses prepared meat, phosphates, etc. The horses are bought in bands, the colts thrown in. A recent purchase of 6,700 head was made at three dollars per head from Jade Switzer, of Umatilia. Oregon. Prices vary from 32,50 to \$8,00 per head. They have, a process of curing horse flesh, which makes it difficult to distinguish it from beef. Horse flesh is as clean as any beef, and as palatable. The prepared meat is sent to France. While this business is done more for fertillising purposes than for meat, there is sufficient profit in the experiment. The hides are used in the manufacture of shoes, harness and gloves, the mane and talls for brushes, the feet for glue, and from one to two cents per pound is realized from phosphates." Our attention was called to this establishment by Mr. Fozier from the train located just outside of the city limits and to some sleek-looking horses which had been bought for \$2,50 each—and most of them had been corralled within a hundred miles around.

Wood is the fuel used principally—Portland coal is a costly luxury. Pennsylvania coal costs \$118 a ton. Vancouver \$9 and Oregon \$7.50. Wood is furnished in the rough, piled before houses and steam saw machines make the round to cut it at certain lengths at \$1 a cord, and John Chinaman chops it for use at 25 cents a cord.

Like an Eastern City.

for use at 25 cents a cord.

Like an Eastern City.

Portland is a city of pleasant surprises, which an Easterner would not expect to find in the New west, that dwarfs the old East in many of the phases of progress. Portland is thoroughly American and has the cream of Eastern civilization, a people of substance and of character, noted for their cordial hospitality, especially to strangers. We were constantly reminded of the beautiful cities of Yankeedom, New Haven, Hartford, and even of Scranton in its lavish outlay of luxuriant homes and artistic environments. The public buildings are studies of art, its private residences, its broad streets have a finished and substantial appearance that would become any Eastern city.

Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field says: "As soon as we were in the streets of Port-Like on Eastern City. that would become any Eastern city.

Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field says: "As soon as we were in the streets of Portland I felt as home. An Eastern man can hardly come here without being struck with the resemblance to the cities of New England; while as to the people, he is apt to say in his homely phrase, "They are our folks." He further says: "Portland is a city of schools and churches. As the Israelites carried the ark in all their wanderings the sons of the Pilgrims carry the meeting house and the school house, which are the first objects to catch the eye in any city, town or village whithersoever

city, town or village whithersoever they come." In Portland the public schools are among the most conspicu-ous buildings of the city, while churches The beautiful Willamette river flows through the city spanned by many bridges and bearing upon its bosom ships carrying flags of all nations. The river forms a bend here and is over a half mile wide and very deep, making a commodious harbor, capable of reacommodious harbor, capable of reacommodio a commodious harbor, capable of receiving ships of heavy draft. The
United States cruiser Monterey, paid a
friendly visit to the city in 1892.

Directly across the river and harbor
one-half mile distant, and connected sturdy pioneers; with such elements of wealth and substantial prosperity it is not surprising that Portland has grown

WHEN HOPE FADED

Mrs. White, a Citizen of Ithaca Was Saved.

(From the Ithaca Herald.) Our representative, hearing of the case of Mrs. H. T. White, called to see her at Seneca and Plain streets. We publish their conversation in the fol-

lowing interview:
"Mrs. White, I hear you have some-thing to say about a new remedy for backache and kidney disorders. Will;

you give me your statement for publi-cation?" Yes, I am quite satisfied to do so. I think the public should know when a really good remedy is to be had, it is the least I can do in gratitude for my

recovery."
"Tell me about your complaint."
"About a year ago I had the Grippe. and since then my back has pained me constantly in the region of the kidneys; a duil pain at times, and at other inter-vals, sharp, darting pains piercing through me, were almost unbearable. I seemed to be giving out as the pain in my kidneys grew worse, and at last I had to stay in bed the greater part of the time. Finally, I gave up altogether, I had terrific headaches, and suffered so

nuch pain my appetite left me."
"Did the disorder affect the bladder?"
"Finally it did. The urine was highly colored, and varied in suppression and excess. I often told my friends I be-lieved I should go insane from the pain. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and began their use. After taking them two or three days I began to feel their good effects. I continued, and now am per-fectly well."
"Am I to understand that Doan's Kid-

ney Pills have entirely cured you?"
"Yes, that's the truth. I have no more headaches or pains, and my appetite has returned. Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I found it very trying to go up and down stairs, or to sleep on my back; but now I can do so without a single pain. I feel com-pletely cured, and I wish the manufacturers every possible success. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.



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CUT THIS OUT, IT'S GOOD FOR TWENTY CENTS (20c.) HOW TO GET IT-Cut down on the heavy black line, fill in your full name and address, also the merchant's name and address you desire to buy them of. When this is done, mail this ticket to THE FREEMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Scranton, Pa., and on receipt of it they will mail you an order on said merchant good for Twenty Cents (20c.), to be used only in the purchase of a pair of the Celebrated Freeman Pant Overall. No. 115, Price \$1.00.

Purchaser's Name