

WALLA WALLA, THE CITY OF RUNNING WATERS.

A Beautiful and Thriving Place, and the Wealthiest in Proportion to Population of Any on the Pacific Coast, and the Entrepot of State's Richest Valley.

WHEN Vulcan first trod the Pacific slope, he molded with his fiery hand from molten rock a beautiful valley in the southeastern portion of the state of Washington. To this valley the dusky American long since affixed the euphonious name of Walla Walla, which, strictly interpreted, would read, "Running Waters," or, perhaps, "Many Waters."

The natural resources of the land, its fish-teeming streams, and luxuriant bunch-grass pastures, made it a favorite home of the red man, from which he would not depart until he had bathed its soil with his own dark blood, together with that of patriot, martyr and Christian.

To the east and south, the Blue Mountains rise, propitious friends, at whose feet ever gush the "Many Waters" to make glad the husbandman's toil. The valley is eleven thousand feet above the level of the sea, varying from three hundred and fifty feet at its mouth to about two thousand feet in the foot-hill belt, with a perfect natural drainage. The soil is a basaltic ash of igneous origin, very rich in nitrogenous substances; and it is this property that permits the summer-fallow, when acted upon by the sun's heat and light, to furnish the requisite nourishment for such luxuriant crops.

The climate is rather dry and mild, with winter and summer well marked. The mean temperature for the month of February, 1888, was 45.4 degrees Fahrenheit, and the total precipitation for the same month was 1.33 inches. The maximum mean temperature for the month of August of the same year was 82.1 degrees, and the minimum, 41.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The precipitation for the same month was 6.22 inch. The snow-fall is generally light, and stock are stable-fed but a very short time during the winter. Walla Walla is abundantly supplied with cold springs and running water.

Stand with me, if you please, in the early autumn upon the western summit of Pike's Peak, some twelve or fourteen miles to the southeast of Walla Walla, and look out over the changing panorama. The valley is clothed in golden grain, checked here and there with orchards, meadows, and luxuriant gardens. Threads of emerald intertwining themselves into a loose network, mark the courses of the many streams throughout the valley. From the west comes crawling across the valley that first beam of civilization, a freight train, blowing dense rings of smoke into the air as it worms its jostled body along, and, like a huge lizard, seems to be dropping parts of its tail here and there, perhaps to regain them as it returns. To our right runs Mill creek, a leaping mountain stream, zig-zagging its course down the valley, through the center of Walla Walla, stopping only to lend its impetus to the large wheels of the flouring mills, then hastening on to join its greater brother, the Walla Walla river, a few miles below the town. We notice that the city is encircled by a zone of highly productive vegetation, which finally merges into an unbroken stretch of wheat fields. Upon more minute observation, we find nestled among the hills the large wheat farms of Grant Copeland, William Reeser, and William Stine. To our right, on the upper banks of Mill creek, lie the wealthy farms of Pat Lyons, Green Riffe, and the pasture lands of the Thomas estate, where grazes a large herd of thoroughbred Jersey cows. Below town on the Walla Walla river, are several dairies and cattle farms.

The soil of this highly productive zone is a dark alluvial humus, well watered by several small streams which find their sources in springs just outside the city. This region of land is highly cultivated by Chinese and Italians, many of whom are extensive shippers.

To the south, Frank Villa owns a large orchard and garden, beyond are the Whitney nurseries, while to the west is the government reserve and Fort Walla Walla.

Still farther on is the Advent settlement, with Walla Walla College. What must we expect as the center of these concrete zones? What must be the hub of this miniature universe? In Walla Walla, the "Garden City" of the West, do we find the acme of our expectation—a little metropolis, indeed, commensurate with the demands of its fertile valley.

Walla Walla was laid out on the property of A. J. Cain, and first called Steptoe City, after Colonel Steptoe, who was in command at Fort Walla Walla in 1857. On January 11, 1882, however, it was incorporated as Walla Walla city. The history of its early growth is a checked account of sudden prosperity, disaster, and Indian struggles. In 1860, during the Oro Fino mining excitement in northern Idaho, and the immediate subsequent discoveries in Eastern Oregon, Montana, and British Columbia, Walla Walla became the trading center of the Inland Empire. However, many of those allured hither by the love of gold perceived the agricultural facilities, and from that time on Walla Walla has made a steady growth, not at any time since has that false god of fictitious values, known as "Boom," ever cast his baneful influence over the city. Its growth has been firm and steady, for its roots permeate the richest of soils tilled by a hearty, industrious, well-to-do class of farmers. Today, the population is about ten thousand. Its area is about three square miles, with about fifty miles of street. The main thoroughfares are paved, macadamized, or strawed, and for those of our readers who are unfamiliar with last term, we will add that straw strewn upon the street, moistened and subjected to travel, will form a cement with the lighter soil which affords a hard, smooth surface. During the summer months, sprinklers run night and day throughout the city.

The primordial nucleus of the business portion seems to have been where the clothing establishments, a hotel, a saloon, and the business houses of Joe Merchant and the Schwabacher Company now stand. The first fire occurred on June 11, 1862. The insufficient means for curbing the flames prompted the purchase of the first hand engine in 1865. In 1887, Walla Walla was again visited by devastating fires. Also in August of 1888, the Walla Walla Foundry and the Hunt Machine Works, along with several dwellings, were burned.

Walla Walla's schools and colleges are the apple of her eye. There are two large brick structures known respectively as the Baker and Palme schools, a two-story brick structure known as the Park street school, while another large building is being constructed of stone and pressed brick, which, when fully completed and equipped, will cost close to fifty thousand dollars. The schools are furnished with modern equipment and libraries. Moreover, a competent corps of teachers with Prof. R. C. Kerr at their head, fight a winning battle with the common foe of ignorance. Among the private schools are St. Paul's Seminary, an Episcopal institution, with Miss Imogene Boyer as its head; St. Mary's Convent, under Catholic control, and with it a new two-story structure not yet completed for young men; Walla Walla College, about three miles from town, where the Adventists carry on their work in a spacious and commodious temple of learning; and lastly, Whitman College.

If there is any institution of which Walla Walla is justly proud, it is Whitman College—for what she has been, for what she is, for what she will be. She stands as a living monument to a man who, perhaps more than any other man, made it possible for the American flag to float over the northwest without a national struggle. His bones lie interred at Wallatapu, about three miles to the west of town, over which a marble obelisk, pointing to his eternal home, has been raised within the last year, and marks the scene of that awful massacre.

The enrollment of Whitman College this year will be about two hundred and fifty students.

The Ladies' Hall is a spacious building adjoining the main buildings. It is well equipped, and is governed to administer to the comfort and welfare of the young ladies who make it their home.

The Conservatory occupies a large building in the heart of the city, and is under the direction of S. Harrison Lovell, of Boston.

Miss Elizabeth E. Troeger is director of the Art Department. Miss Troeger has studied abroad, and many of her paintings are on exhibition in the art galleries of Europe. The library of Whitman College contains over 7,000 volumes, and is ably presided over by Miss Catherine E. Chapman. The cause of Whitman has won many staunch friends throughout the East, who have raised a large sum of money as an endowment, and for constructing new buildings, some of which will be completed within the next year.

But one of Whitman's greatest blessings is her president, the Rev. Stephen E. L. Pease, a conscientious, cultured man, of indefatigable energy, thoroughly endued with the spirit of his historic founders. Walla Walla has a public library, which is under guidance of a board of directors appointed by the city council. At present, Miss Marguerite Centess acts as librarian. She has just re-catalogued the library, and has succeeded in rendering the reading room and library an intellectual retreat for both young and old.



MAIN BUSINESS STREET OF WALLA WALLA.

Walla Walla is well sprinkled with church spires. The Baptist, Catholic, Congregational, Christian, Methodist, Episcopal, Lutheran, two Presbyterian, Advent, United Brethren, Christian Science, and two factions of the Salvation Army are all represented. Many of them have in connection young people's societies, which are well attended and assist greatly in carrying on the work.

The penitentiary, one of the largest and costliest buildings of the state, is situated on an elevated position northwest of town. The juke mill and brick yard run in connection with this institution find a ready home market for their products.

The Odd Fellows have here a large membership, and own the largest hall in the city. In the last year they have erected a beautiful home for those of their order who are in need of assistance. The Masons, Elks, Knights of Pythias, Workmen, Foresters and Temperance Societies also have large enrollments.

Some of Walla Walla's promised New Year's presents are: A new public school house of pressed brick and stone, to cost when completed and equipped some forty or fifty thousand dollars, and to be called the Sharpstein school; new college buildings; a new Congregational church to be built during the first of next year at a cost of ten thousand dollars; the completion of the foundry and machine shops of the Gilbert Hunt Company, which will contain a large plant.

The city council is at present considering the purchase of a ten thousand dollar tract of land for a city park. A stock company is being formed with a capital of \$50,000 to construct a three-story hotel upon the site of the old Stine house.

There is much talk of a large beet sugar plant. It has been ascertained that all conditions are favorable, and the next year will without doubt see a large plant in operation.

During the year a small cannery was in operation. As an experiment it proved a success, and perhaps will be enlarged next season.

Several brick and stone residences are under construction upon the new streets opened up this year.

The orchards are in a particularly healthy condition, and free from destructive insects. Mr. Chew, fruit inspector, says that he knows of no fruit shipment this season that has been condemned. Mr. O. H. Ballou, who makes large shipments of peaches this season, says his fruit was free from scale and moth. The faithful early spraying has hastened the destruction of scale and the coding moth, the



RESIDENCE OF HON. THOMAS H. BRENTS.

The main business blocks are three and four story brick and stone, with the roofs and modern furniture. Amongst the most stately are Palme, Rees & Winans and the Standard Building.

Walla Walla is the county seat of Walla Walla county. The court house and hall of records are estimated to have cost seventy-five thousand dollars. They are situated in the center of a block upon

latter of which has so blemished the California fruit. Never, perhaps, had the inhabitants of the valley been so cognizant of the possibilities of their resources as when they realized the great success of the late fruit fair. Side by side were the small, hard, inedible apples gathered from a tree planted by Dr. Whitman in the '40's, and large luscious ones as the result of cultivation and

Wells Fargo, and Northern Pacific express companies. The O. R. & N. furnishes us with an outlet both to the East and West, while the Hunt Line connects us with the main line of the Northern Pacific railroad at Pasco. The city government consists of a mayor and seven councilmen. The citizens of Walla Walla are a contented and industrious class. It has been said that in proportion to the population this is the wealthiest city on the Pacific slope.

From an anthropological point of view, we must conclude that such conditions, climatic, aesthetic, and dietetic, must produce a high and vigorous type of mental and physical energy upon the part of the younger generation, and hence prognosticates a high type of civilization. Walla Walla, with its attractions as a home place, and its natural environment, has already become the intellectual and social center of a rich and extensive region, a region which, owing to the possibilities of its soil, the quality of its products, and the ready market facilities, must in the not distant future become densely populated, capable of supporting a large and flourishing city.

R. BRENTON OLSEN.

A STUDY OF MANKIND.

Some Odd Facts Connected With the Human Body.

London Mail. Human beings are of all sizes, but the tall man is less common than the short one. In every 200 exceeds the height of six feet. For every foot of stature a man should weigh twenty-six to twenty-eight pounds, a proportion that is not the lot of all in these hurrying scurrying days.

An average sized man weighs 140 pounds; a woman 125 pounds. Curiously enough, the mean weight and height of humans are below those of some people. Another unexpected thing in this respect is that a negro's skeleton weighs more than that of an Englishman.

The vitalizing power is the blood, a drop of which takes but twenty-five seconds to go the round of the body. There passes through the heart once in every three minutes an amount of this precious fluid equal to all that is contained in the body.

The average weight of the brain of an adult male is 3 pounds 8 ounces, of a female 3 pounds 4 ounces. The woman's brain begins to decline in weight after the age of 30, the man's not till ten years later. According to high authorities the nerves, with their branches and minute ramifications connecting with the brain, exceed 10,000,000 in number.

The muscles of the hands and soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat, in order that sudden jolts and violent blows may be successfully resisted, and no injury done to the muscles and bones underneath.

The muscles—of which the tongue monopolizes eleven per cent—of the human structure in combination are capable of more than 1,200 different motions. The teaching of experience indicates that accidents are far more likely to occur to the right leg and arm than to the left. Further evidence of this fact is supplied by the makers of artificial limbs—they dispose of many more appendages to the right side of the body than to the other. Statistics show that in fifty-four cases out of a hundred the left leg is stronger than the right.

A man could move his legs proportionally as fast as an ant, he would travel not far short of 800 miles an hour.

THE GARDEN OF SORROW.

In garden dank thro' hours I kneel Beside a cold grey stone. That silent spot which sorrow claims, To walk with grief alone. The spot where night ne'er knows a day— That garden dank—Gethsemane!

The world drops low with mist of tears, The wind's faint sob of pain, In union with human woe, Above the stars are hid away, And I kneel low—Gethsemane!

How long the heart with pain must bleed! Why must the soul atone For faults that lie beyond our ken, For sin that's not our own? So long the time youth speeds away— Yet low I kneel—Gethsemane!

Afar the road from out the gloom Leads to a rocky steep, The soul one ray of hope floods o'er For angels watch there keep. To raise the load and bear away The darkness from Gethsemane.

O, you who walk in sun's fair light, Where happiness makes bloom, In kindness turn to those whose path Is gray with sorrow's gloom. Some gentle words of hope then say, Less dark will seem Gethsemane.

(MAYHE WINSLOW.)

CHRISTMAS EXCURSIONS

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THE OLYMPIC RESERVE.

The establishment of the Olympic forestry reserve was one of those mistakes that are sometimes made by well-meaning but impractical theorists who ride the hobby of all occasions and under all conditions and circumstances. That there was a lack of judgment used by the commission in their recommendations as to the location of this reservation will be shown in this article. It is also evident that there was a lack of reliable information in regard to that part of the state. It seems that if there had been any inquiry made by the commission in regard to the agricultural possibilities of the country west of the Olympic range of mountains, the fact that it was capable of supporting a dense population when cleared and used for farming purposes could have been readily established.

There is more good land west of the Olympics and along the shores of the Pacific ocean than there is in Mason and Kitsap counties combined. Every river and creek putting into the ocean from the Flattery to the south boundary of the forest reserve has more or less rich bottom land, and is capable of supporting a farming community varying in extent according to the size and length of the stream. Besides there are large tracts of good rolling and hill lands of a dark clayey character that only need clearing up and a couple of years' cultivation to make them produce equal to lands of like character in other parts of the state. A number of the large streams and rivers now have settlements scattered along their banks from the coast back to a distance of ten or fifteen miles. There are ten or twelve square miles having their sources in the Olympic mountains and their foothills. Four of these are the Quilnait, Queets, Ho (or Onait) and Quillaybut. The Quilnait and Ho rivers empty into Puget sound, while the Quillaybut empties into the Skagit and Nooksack, besides numerous small streams and creeks. The total area of this forestry reserve is about 2,500,000 acres, in the following counties:

Clallam county	81,000
Jefferson county	20,000
Mason county	20,000
Chehalis county	41,000
Total	162,000

This estimate does not include the Makah and Quinalt Indian reservations, which within its limits and which aggregate about 25,000 acres. The total area of 2,500,000 acres—a body of land nearly three times as large as the state of Rhode Island. Of this amount about 600,000 acres had been surveyed (outside of the Indian reservation) and upon which there are at the time of the proclamation setting aside these lands for forestry purposes numerous settlements and neighborhoods that have begun to take root and to flourish.

In the Quillaybut valley there are farms that have been cultivated for over twenty years, with comfortable dwellings, orchards, grain fields and hop yards, the product of the land being such that it could be shipped to their nearest market at a profit, owing to the lack of roads. Until about five years ago hops were canned down the river and shipped in small sail vessels and steamers to Seattle, while the stock were driven out over the old Pysht trail.

On the surveyed portion there were twenty-seven postoffices, to-wit: Bly, Exa, Placemont, Fawcett, Winton, Callin, Beaver, Tyee, Bucyrus, Swan, Ozette, Hoko, Royal, Suez, Albright, Shuwah, La Push, Boston, Quillaybut, Forks, Bogachiel, Clearwater, Queets, Evergreen, Quinalt, and Skagit.

Besides these there are the offices of Neah Bay and Granville, on the Makah and Quinalt Indian reservations. Of these Albright, Bogachiel and Suez have been abandoned and the establishments on the reserve, owing to the settlers becoming discouraged and leaving. Since 1891 the counties of Clallam and Jefferson have expended in this part of the country large sums of money in building roads and erecting bridges, until the people were beginning to see their way to better things and to feel that their days of isolation were drawing to a close. They now feel as if they were entitled, with the prospect of reaping the benefits that they have a right to expect from their years of labor and privations. Large numbers of people who had but recently settled in the country are already leaving. Others who have spent much time and labor on their homes will stay until they get title to their lands, and they, too, will leave. They know that there can be no settlement in the country where they will be unable to support schools, make roads or build up a community in which they could raise their families in a creditable manner.

While it is conceded that a system of forestry reservation for the conservation of the rainfall and the preservation of our timber, not only for its economic use, but for the intimate connection between the timber and the commerce, climate and health, it must also be conceded that reason and judgment should be exercised in all things. There may be a reason why the Olympic mountains should be set apart as a national park for the preservation of the noble game that make their home there, and where the tourist could spend his summer outing in his own country in the enjoyment of views of a grand beauty that cannot be surpassed on the continent; but there are no good reasons why the reservation should have been extended to the sea coast, taking in the entire coast of the state. At the time these lands can be brought into a state of cultivation the whole country will need its agricultural resources more than it will need its timber. In the meantime the timber will be utilized in supplying the demands that it will be necessary to make upon it, and the rich bottom and bench lands of the Olympic peninsula will make thousands of happy homes.

The forests of this country are the result of a climatic condition and not the cause of it. The rainfall is from the precipitation caused by the constant moisture-laden winds of the Pacific coming in contact with the cool mountains and mountains ranges, making it possible for the particular kind of timber in that region to exist. These are good reasons why more than one-third of this land should be restored to settlement in the enjoyment of a more abundant and desirable description of the needs and possibilities of this portion of our state, but the presentation of a few of the prominent facts ought to show that the establishment of this reservation in its present shape is an act of injustice to the state and to the settlers upon it.

L. D. W. SHELTON.

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