

COLUMBIA COUNTY, OREGON

LOCATION: In the Northwestern part of Oregon, on the Columbia River, with about 70 miles of river front.

AREA: About 700 square miles. 422,552 acres.

TILLABLE LAND: 15,726 acres. This is land that is actually in cultivation and cleared, exclusive of town lots.

NON-TILLABLE LAND: 406,766 acres, which includes all timber where there is more than 100,000 feet on a quarter section, also all logged off land which is not suitable for and in no condition for cultivation.

TIMBER: About seven and one half to eight billion feet.

ASSESSED VALUE OF TIMBER: \$11,467,180.

ASSESSED VALUE OF TILLABLE LAND: \$911,355.

TOTAL ASSESSED VALUATION OF ALL PROPERTY: \$18,000,000.

MILES OF COUNTY ROADS: 500 miles, some of which is in first class condition, some in fair condition and some in very poor condition.

MILES OF RAILROADS: About 125 miles which includes the main line of the S. P. & S. and the various logging roads.

SHIPPING: Ships from all parts of the world carry Columbia County products down the Columbia River and to the markets of the world. A through line of Railroads traverse the county from the North to the South. River boats carry local products to local markets at low rates.

LAND: Thousands of acres of first class land can be purchased at reasonable prices upon which are stumps left from the timber operations. This land is especially suited for farming, fruit raising and dairying.

INDUSTRIES: Lumbering and timber is the principal industry; there being about twenty-five saw mills. Salmon fishing in the Columbia River is also an important industry. Farming and fruit raising; Stone quarrying; Ship building and all kinds of lumber manufacturing plants.

OPPORTUNITIES: There are fine opportunities for the small farmer, dairyman, fruit grower and truck gardener. Also a number of choice deep water sites for manufacturing plants.

THE DELTA GARDENS: 12,000 acres of low lands along the Columbia River which have recently been dyked and are now in high state of cultivation especially adapted to growing of vegetables and small fruits.

SCHOOLS: Four standard High Schools; Grade schools in each locality.

CHURCHES: Nearly all denominations represented.

THE COUNTY OFFICERS:



ST. HELENS

A city on the Columbia River, 28 miles from Portland, with a population of 2500 people. The County Seat of Columbia County. A Four year Standard High School. Methodist, Congregational, Episcopal and Catholic Churches. All the leading fraternal orders. Gravity water system owned by the city sufficient to supply a city of 10,000 people. Electric lights, graded and macadamized streets, sewers. Principal industries are lumbering, shipbuilding, creosoting, stone quarrying, fishing and shipping. Two large saw mills with a capacity of 250,000 feet per day; more than 5 million feet of lumber shipped each month; several large ocean going vessels built each year; timber treated with creosote and shipped all along the coast. Two big stone quarries and rock crushing plants in continuous operation. An average of 300 tons of Columbia River Salmon caught and marketed. A farming country back of it that cannot be excelled in the world. Several new business blocks now under construction. Five miles of sewer being built.

A PAY ROLL OF NEARLY \$100,000 PER MONTH.

Many beautiful and attractive homes.

CITIES, TOWN, AND POST OFFICES:

St. Helens	Rainier
Clatskanie	Houlton
Scappoose	Warren
Deer Island	Goble
Yankton	Vernonia
Mist	Quincy
Mayger	Marshland
Columbia City	Reuben
Apiary	Hudson
Prescott	Trenholm
Inglis	

It Was in His Head.
 The manager of the Odeon theater in Paris, gave an act drama, "The Springs of Aphrodite." He was so busy with other work, however, that not till he had a long and urgently importuned did he promise to read his piece to the company the next week. The company gathered about him on the day appointed, and he read his five act play only through to the end. Lirieux, an enthusiastic, ran up to shake hands with the great writer and turned over the pages of the manuscript. "But what was this? There were only four acts. The last pages of the manuscript were blank. In surprise the manager asked what it all meant. The author smiled and admitted that he had not yet written out the fifth act. He declared that he had it as clearly as his head as if it already stood on paper. "And," continued the poet twice over. "I have in the same head two other outcomes of the plot in case the first just read doesn't please you."

St. Petersburg and the Neva.
 When the river Neva rises St. Petersburg is always in danger of inundation. The city was built upon a swamp, and the land has been laboriously reclaimed and is liable to overflow by the Neva. That river divides and forms a delta, and this delta is embraced within the city limits. Although the main portion of St. Petersburg is situated on the mainland (a peninsula washed on the east by the Neva and on the northwest by the Great Neva), parts of the city stand on islands formed by the arms of the river. The islands, with their gardens and villas, are a pretty feature of the capital. The various parts of the city are connected by over 100 bridges, the longest being the Troitsky bridge, about a third of a mile in length.—Westminster Gazette.

Wistaria and Wisteria.
 Ernest H. Wilson, the distinguished naturalist, has a good laugh on the botanical sticklers. Incidentally he has put in the wrong no end of writers in books, newspapers and periodicals, not to mention the creator of one of the most fashionable colors of recent years for women's apparel. It is all on account of one of the most gorgeous of flowers which Japan and China have ever sent to this country—the wistaria. Before I am snipped up on my spelling of a word we are in the habit of pronouncing that way, but spelling wistaria. I will say that right here is where Mr. Wilson has caught the botanists and the rest of the world napping. Although the magnificent vine whose long purple or white racemes are one of the glories of spring-time in the northeastern part of the United States was named after Dr. Wistar of the old Philadelphia family, there was a slip up in the spelling. Christened wisteria when it was introduced it must so stand for ever according to inviolable botanical law. The same is true of the stewartia—it should be properly stuartia.—Spur.

Castle Under the Sea.
 Among certain of the Japanese there is a belief that somewhere under the sea there is a wonderful castle in which the beautiful queen of the fishes resides. Sometimes they think this castle rises to the surface and is visible to mortal eyes—a belief that probably had its origin in the phenomenon of the mirage. When the castle appears, the superstitious believe, representatives of all the busy trides hasten to it to pay homage to their ruler. Some time ago, in honor of the "fishy" queen and her subjects, the fishermen of Futami made a number of gigantic fish of canvas and bamboo, painted in gorgeous colors, which were towed in procession through the water, enormous crowds watching the curious spectacle from the shore.—Wide World Magazine.

Hancock and Gwinnett.
 Probably John Hancock is the best known signer of the Declaration of Independence. That is because that patriot was not ignorant of the value of advertising. One has to stand some distance from a framed copy of the Declaration to be unable to read that name, which has passed into our language as a synonym for "signature." There are many signatories of the Declaration who are remembered, many who are forgotten, but Button Gwinnett lingers in our memory. It is not altogether easy to imagine a man named Button by his parents as a patriot and a man of influence. His name was enough to single him out in that sober company. But his fame rests secure on something else. History takes account of men for various reasons, but Button is important because —he was apparently cautious about signing his name. His autographs are more valuable today than Hancock's because so few of them are in existence. Perhaps it was hard work for Button to sign his name.—American Boy.

The Cinque Ports.
 The lord wardenship of the cinque ports goes back to the Saxon period, when the five ports, Sandwich, Dover, Hythe, Romney and Hastings, constituted an essential part of England's defense against France. The warden was a highly important personage, who exercised civil, military and naval jurisdiction, being at once sheriff, custos rotulorum, lord lieutenant and admiral. Winchester and Rye in later days were added to the five towns, but the name remained cinque ports, as of old. In the days of the first Edward these ports were bound to furnish fifty-seven ships fully equipped and manned at their own cost for fifteen days, in consideration for which they were freed from certain taxes and granted special privileges.—London Standard.

Only a Piker.
 Two Pittsburgh men were seated in a dining car the other day, and while waiting for their luncheon to be served one of them said: "Dear Brown has bought a place up your way?" "Yes," the other answered, "what kind of a place is it?" "Oh, pretty fair. About 3,000 acres." "Has he been making much money out of it?" "Not that I know of." "How can he afford to have a place like that?" "Is he keeping it up in any kind of shape?" "Yes, it looks pretty well. I don't know how he does it." "How much do you suppose Brown's worth?" "He hasn't much. Maybe about \$100,000. Getting along on his nerve, largely, I guess."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Russia's Famous Choir.
 The members of the choir of the cathedral of Alexander Nevski in St. Petersburg are all monks. They are thirty in number and are chosen from the best singers in all the Russian monasteries. When the possessor of a fine voice appears among the novitiates he is sent to the monastery of Alexander Nevski, which adjoins the cathedral, where he is trained as carefully as an opera singer and remains there, doing little beyond assisting at the music at mass in the morning and vespers in the afternoon, until he becomes aged, when he retires on a pension. Many of the voices are of marvellous power and sweetness. The monks are all vegetarians. The rules of the orthodox church forbid them to shave and their hair is worn like a woman's.

Double Barreled.
 Margaret and Van were breakfasting together late one morning. Van was hungry and Margaret frazzled. "Van, how can you eat so much?" demanded Margaret irritably. "Oh, I'm a Van, you know," returned he good humoredly. "I can carry a good deal."

Weary's Wisdom.
 Tramp—Would you give a pore starvelin' man something to eat, mum? Lady of House—I might; but you are not starving. Tramp—I know dat, lady; but an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Playing Cricket by Sound.
 Pupils of a school for the blind in England play cricket by sound. With a wicker ball, in which is contained a bell, the bowler prepares to attack the wicket. When a reporter visited the school the boys were practicing their game. "Play!" shouted the bowler, and in reply came the batsman's "Right ho." On hearing this the bowler knew in which direction to send the ball. His fast underhand went straight for the wicket, and the batsman, judging by the tinkling bell, knew when to hit. "I know exactly how far to run," he said afterward, "because there is a mat at the bowler's end which I feel with my bat."

Verse Mistaken For Poetry.
 It is curious how persistent the belief is that rhyme constitutes poetry. J. A. Stewart quotes a stanza from a battle hymn by Burns and inquires whether it is mediocre and how much of it depends on dialect. It does not depend on dialect, and it is not mediocre, but it is not poetry; it is rhetorical verse. The lines
 A fig for those by laws protected;
 Liberty's a glorious feast;
 Courts for cowards were erected,
 Churches built to please the priest,
 have not the faintest suggestion of poetry; they merely make a terse statement in rhyme.

The Goose.
 The goose, which for some unknown reason has become an emblem of idleness, but which is really a wise bird of good habits and one of the most profitable for the fancier, was probably the first fowl to be domesticated by man. Homer, 1,200 years before the Christian era, speaks of his geese, in which he was greatly interested, and the hieroglyphs of Egypt prove that at his time they had been tamed for centuries.

One of Its Merits.
 "You prefer a typewriter to pen and ink?"
 "Yes," replied the round shouldered man. "It saves argument. Whenever the boss comes around he can hear the typewriter and be sure you're working."—Washington Star.

Hitting the Nail.
 Mrs. Breezy (with hammer)—There, I've hit the nail on the head at last. Mr. Breezy—Why do you put your finger in your mouth? Mrs. Breezy—That was the nail I hit.—New York Sun.

Opera and Football.
 She—You seemed distraught at the opera last night. He—I couldn't keep football out of my mind—never saw so many halfbacks and fullbacks in my life.—Town Topics.

Snakes Fear This Bird.
 Snakes in South Africa fear the secretary bird and will even crawl away from its shadow. This bird devours snakes and can easily kill a reptile twice its size.

He is unfortunate and on the road to ruin, who will not do what he can, but who is ambitious to do what he cannot.—Aesop.

How Tolstoy Made His Will.
 How Tolstoy made his will is told in the annual of the Tolstoy society by Alexei Sergejevno, who was one of the witnesses. On July 22, 1910, he was summoned by a lawyer, who said that Tolstoy wanted to make his will without an hour's delay. They rode away at once to the meeting place, a mile from Tolstoy's home. He met them and led the way into a dense forest. "In the thickest part of all," the narrative continues, "we stopped at a big stump of a tree. Tolstoy sat down on the stump, took a fountain pen from his pocket and asked for a sheet of paper. His feet crossed he began to make the rough sketch of his will." It was completed, signed and witnessed then and there, and then "he rose, and going to his horse said to me, 'How ghastly all this legal business is! With an activity remarkable in a man of eighty-two, he swung himself into the saddle and vanished quickly in the dark greenery of the undergrowth.'"

"The Wide and Winding Rhine."
 From a guidebook published in Frankfurt-on-the-Main the following is taken:
 The Rhine, a boundary stone of the German history, is only and solely of its kind. On his banks one meets the vestiges of past civilization, we find there traces of its regeneration and of the modern civilization of which children we are. Various impressions make arise in us so many different sensations, so that a profound enthusiasm gets place in us. On the one hand the works of the hand of art, and on the other the imposing curiosities of nature combine themselves on the banks of the Rhine, crowned by vineyards, to an admirable symphony, in which we are involved all senses.

How the End Will Come.
 The professor of natural phenomena had acquired a gasoline car. "The day is coming," he said to his class a few weeks later, "when the tire will sag and punctures pierce the inner tube and the casing blister—and then this old earth of ours will have a blowout that may shake the Dog star from its kennel and hurl the Dipper to kingdom come!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Consenting Silence.
 "Do you believe that silence gives consent, Dubbley?" asked Gosling. "Why, yes. The old saying says so. Why?" said Dubbley. "Then you may congratulate me on my engagement to Miss Moneybags. I wrote to her asking her to marry me six months ago, and I haven't heard a word from her since."—Judge.

His Disguise.
 Miranda—Couldn't you think of a brighter idea, Reggie, than turning up in your ordinary clothes? Reginald—Here, I say, hold on! I've come as a bally waiter.—London Bystander.

North American Fish.
 The fishes of America north of the isthmus of Panama embrace three classes, thirty orders, 225 families, 1,113 genera, 335 subgenera, 3,263 species and 133 subspecies.

Sea Horses.
 In the Pacific ocean sea horses attain a length of from ten to twelve inches, but seven inches is about the limit of those found in Atlantic waters.

The pity which is not born of experience is always cold—it cannot help being so; it does not understand.

Birds That Fight Eagles.
 Fouls, one of the Shetland Islands, the natives make a business of catching skuagulls in order to rid the island of the eagles that congregate and commit many depredations, magnificent red sandstone cliffs skirt the northwestern coast because a favorite haunt of the eagles, in this inaccessible spot they breed so rapidly that they became a terror to the farmers and fishermen dwell on this isolated spot. The gulls are also strong and fierce the inveterate foes of the eagle. Unlike the gulls are nearly always gregarious, and so the inhabitants of the island upon the novel plan of feeding and caring for the skuagulls, though formidable to their fiercer enemies, are very peaceful and docile when brought in contact with man.

What the Earth is Made Of.
 Nearly half the earth is oxygen; a little more than a quarter of the earth is silicon; nearly 8 per cent of it is aluminum and nearly 5 1/2 per cent is iron.

He that buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.—Simmons.

To most people everything that rhymes is a "piece of poetry" even to