THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1882.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

1 year, in advance		$2 00
6 months	"	1 50
3 months	"	1 00

ADVERTISING RATES:

One square (10 lines) first insertion	$2 00
Each subsequent insertion	1 00

E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT CO. TICKET,

For Judge,
E. G. ADAMS.

For Treasurer,
T. H. TAYLOR

REPUBLICAN CO. TICKET.

For Joint Senator,
F. C. REED.

For Representative.
G. W. McBRIDE.

For Judge,
F. A. MOORE

For Clerk,
W. H. CONYERS.

For Sheriff,
N. C. DALE.

For Treasurer,
R. COX.

For Assessor,
M. F. HAZEN.

For School Superintendent
E. E. QUICK.

For Surveyor,
T. S. WILKES.

For Coroner,
H. WEST.

For Union Precinct Justices,
W. H. WHITNEY. J. HARRIS.

For Constables,
J. H. BONSER. GEO. HANCOCK.

COLUMBIA COUNTY, DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congressman,
F. D. FENTON.

For Governor,
J. S. SMITH.

For Secretary of State,
J. K. WEATHERFORD.

For State Treasurer,
HYMAN ABRAHAM.

For State Superintendent Public Instruction,
C. L. WORTHINGTON.

For State Printer,
W. F. CORNELL.

For Supreme Judge,
E. D. SHATTUCK.

For Prosecuting Attorney, Fourth Judicial Dis't,
V. K. STRODE

For Joint Senator,
A. C. KINNEY.

For Representative,
D. RICE.

For County Judge,
C. S. EMERSON.

For Sheriff,
N. L. GREY.

For Clerk,
EUGENE SEMPLE.

For Treasurer,
H. P. WATKINS.

For Assessor,
A. C. BOYN.

For County School Superintendent,
L. F. LOVELACE.

For County Surveyor,
EDWIN MERRILL.

For Coroner,
R. S. FULLERTON.

The defeat of the ring is a foregone conclusion. The people of this county are not such dolts as the ring thought they were. They do not feel anxious to be skinned any more. Others may like to give business to taxidermists but the people of Columbia county are not of that kind. They have tasted the oppression of the ring enough to knew what it is. It thought we would make a little spirt of a fight, and then simmer down and that would be the last of it, but it is not so, we have fired the heart of the county. Even numerous ladies have told us they wished they could vote for us. To Republicans we would say, we do not wish to overthrow any of your cherished doctrines or ideas. We believe in every man's privilege to interpret his political doctrines as he chooses. And we would say the same to Democrats., we mean to overthrow no party, we stand on ground common to all. Our doctrine is a financial one. We wish to keep the county from being robbed by the ring. We shall nave no partiality or party in the administration of affairs, should we be elected; we should treat Democrats and Republicans alike. We should not feel bound to do anything the majority of the men in the county would disapprove. Even-handed justice to all would be our policy. If we should imitate anybody, it would be Judge Pope who for so many years ably administered County affairs. We should be opposed to involving the County in expenses which would require heavy taxation. We should encourage all legitimate business, but sharp practice on the County funds we should reprobate. We have understood the ring is traducing us in every way and shape. Their venom is spit out on every occasion, but they cannot harm us, we have nearly the whole country to back us. The most of the people feel as we do, only more so. The soreness has pervaded every nook and corner of the County. It is useless for the ring to deny its existence. Its tools it expects to pay for its support. The ring does not support Moore, Conyers, Wilkes &c., merely out of patriotism. Its creed is *Dollars*. It is the golden image Nebuchadnezzar Muckle has set up. He may go to grass, the intention is the same, though he may fail in execution. The spirit is willing though the flesh may be weak. Let every one that is a friend work for us. Let nothing be lost by carelessness or inattention. The ring once broken, it can never be mended. We have fought courageously no one will deny. Our enemies cannot deny our bravery and spirit. We have trusted in God and kept our powder dry. It is the spirit of '76 revived. The same spirit made Boston harbor a huge teapot.

Democrat or Republican need not hesitate to vote for us. We shall wrong no man, we shall defraud no man. Old man Muckle said we were capable of filling the highest offices, *but he would not trust us*. Where have we betrayed any one? Where have we been guilty of fraud? Whom have we betraved? We have been justice of the peace hard on to ten years, and only two of our decisions have been reversed in a higher court. One was the case of Oke Olson vs. David Cloninger, the other was John Campbell vs. the County. In the first case Oke Olson virtually testified exactly opposite in the Circuit Court to what he did in the Justices Court, and gave himself and his case away. In the last case every lawyer present in the court said the Judge gave an incorrect decision, and if the case had been appealed, the Supreme Court would have re-affirmed our decision; T. A. McBride, one of the best judges of law in Oregon, told us so as long ago as at the time, and will not deny it. We came from N. H. in 1866, the Governor of that State said in his recommendation, we still retain, we were capable of filling any office no matter how high. When we were appointed Lieutenant in the old Second N. H. Regt. General Joseph Burnham, First Selectman of Durham, N. H. and one of the leading men in N. H. and a Democrat, wrote to the Governor unbeknown to us or any of our relatives that we were the best scholar ever raised in the town of Durham and that that town was as proud of us as of anybody that ever went forth from her midst and this when she had furnished such men as Colonel Winburn Adams who fell gallently fighting at the head of his Regiment in the battle of Stillwater in the Revolutionary War. Our politics and the Governor's to whom General Burnham wrote were opposite to his. Let any Oregonian go back to our record in the States, and they will find one of which our descendants may be proud. J. D. Cooper, Major of Second N. H. Regiment, says in his report of Gettysburg battle: "At the battle of Gettysburg July 2nd, 1863, three hundred and thirty one officers and men went into the fight. The Regiment lost two hundred and five. Out of 23 officers 21 were killed or wounded [Lieut. E. G. Adams and Lieut. Hayward were the only two officers not killed or wounded.] Our men fought like tigers." This is a part of our history. No wonder we feel stung sometimes by being treated with contumely by such *things* as make up the St. Helen ring. Such a man as Pomeroy who lay round the sink-holes of Vancouver as a soldier, says "we don't want Major Adams, we cannot control him, he has a head of his own!" Put our record along side of such men as the ring holds up, and it shines like pure gold beside their corruption and inferiority of character and mind. The people of Columbia Co. don't want to send a boy to mill when they have men. Is there any noble-hearted man who will not give us his support since we have waged so noble a fight. Is the love of justice dead? Do you want your tidelands jumped? Do you want your farms sold on execution for exorbitant taxes? Do you wish your families turned out shoeless and almost naked to face the wintry blast? Then vote for the ring. They will sweat every drop of fat out of you. They want fine things, but want to get them by sharp practice. They want to make you and your children Chinamen, and they mean it. Trust them and they will starve or freeze you out.

Conyers started in on us because we allowed J. W. Campbell to give public expression to his wrongs in our paper. We simply showed him *common humanity*, something that warrants us in wearing the human face divine instead of the monkey faces the most of the ring wear; and when the case came before Judge Sawyer, he dismissed it as a malicious prosecution. We would ask one question of the candid public, "Who showed the most common sense and nicest sense of honor in this affair Conyers or ourselves?" We do not wish to oppress any man wrongfully. We wish to accord to others the rights we demand for ourselves. Let justice be done if the heaven falls. When a person oversteps the bounds of justice he commits a wrong not only on one person but the whole community. It becomes a personal matter to every one. If one man can be oppressed, another can, and who can tell but he himself may be the next victim.

The ring held a conclave Wednesday, and after taking lots of physic, all they could get through them was to get us to back down. Conyers says, "Get somebody to tell him that all the Democrats intend to play him. It won't do for any of us to tell him, because he won't believe a d—d word we say," which was one truth he uttered if he never utters another. "Get some one he is friendly with to tell him." Brother Conyers, your machinations are exceedingly thin.

We have nothing personally to do with the *Gazelle*. Capt. Hez. Caples merely put an advertisement in our paper, so Jim Muckle and his myrmidons need not spit their spite out on the *Gazelle*. Perhaps Jim is mad because he did not get her when she was sold. We don't know anything about it, and care less. The boat is in good condition and will be in trim to take the Muckle ring up Salt River on Election day.

The people around Rainier are disgusted to think such a half-witted braggadocio as Pomeroy should tell around Oregon he could influence any votes. Lock at his idiotic face, and listen to his voice like a cracked cow-bell torturing the ear of the milkmaid. He couldn't control a dog, unless he put some Limburger cheese in his boot-heel, and then the natural smell would neutralize the Limburger.

The people in the outskirts of the county must not be fooled by the letters written from headquarters of the ring at St. Helen. They are stuffed full of lies. Shake them well before reading, as they may be lousy. We saw Pomeroy scratch his head. He said there was nothing in it. Fine-tooth combs won't lie.

Our Editorial last week was hardly up to the reality. Things are better than our anticipations. The St. Helen ring is dumbfounded to think we should have fought it single-handed, and whipped it out. It has lost its jubilant, domineering look, and finds somebody else in the world except itself.

Jim Muckle is down on Irishmen, at least he has always expressed himself that way. Irishmen, remember this when you go to the polls, and don't uphold the St. Helen ring, who would treat you just as Englishmen treat Irishmen in Ireland.

Conyers said it wouldn't do for them to buy anything of Lemont or George McBride as the Muckles would be mad, and wouldn't give them any work. He didn't state what kind of work it was, whether it was *dirty* work or not.

The ring conclave went to Portland, and stopped at the *St Charles*. Pomeroy got very full, and Moore too-too from smelling Pomeroy's breath.

Oh isn't it hell
Their smile and their smell?

We shall soon publish how a county-official beat the county out of $50 or so by sharp practice, and recovered besides a boat in which to go up Salt River, and all this by manipulating a crazy man.

We shall not back down, we have too good a thing. Victory is in the air. The huzzas of the ring-smashers and the wail of the smashed fill the jubilant atmosphere.

Is it any worse to nominate yourself, than to be nominated by your brother-in-law's nephew-in-law? Are you at a *laws* to reply?

Correspondence.

RANIER, OGN. May 25.

ED. COLUMBIAN—I am publicly informed that M. Pomeroy has stated in St. Helen he controls the votes of this Precinct and that there are three or four voters who talk of voting for Maj. Adams for Judge, but he would "fix" them when he came back to Rainier, and would see that they voted for F. A. Moore. Now this statement coming from a timber-thief like Pomeroy, who is simply a tool for designing men, casts a slur and an insult on the honest and intelligent voters of this Precinct. There are many here who simply tolerate his impudence and egotism through pity for his ignorance. He is generally considered and looked upon by people here as a poor simple half-witted creature and and what he says as unworthy of notice; instead of only three or four voting for Maj. Adams, he will poll a heavy vote here, the statement of such men as Pomeroy to the contrary notwithstanding. The voters of this Precinct are determined to vote for men to fill the Co. offices who are owned by no clique or ring such as does and has existed in St. Helen for years. Business in Rainier is uncommonly brisk at present. The fishing season has started in full blast. Wishing you success, I remain,

VERITAS.

The following is anextract from a let of J. R. Frierson's.

I, like you, claim direct descent from the *Mayflower* stock on mother's side and on my father's from the Scotch Irish who came with Raleigh in 1607. Like yourself there has been no war since then in which our family have not taken a part, and as you did in '61 so did I, yet now we must take a back seat and starve while those who made money while we were at the front now fill all the Government places, and curse and denounce all soldiers who will not blindly follow their orders, and there are, I am ashamed to have it to say, some soldiers who for the sake of position, will herd with these wretches and who will, and do, unite in denouncing men whom they know were good and true soldiers and served in the field.

RAINIER, May 23rd, 1882.

Well, Major, since the issue of your last paper the feelings of the people are much excited, not but what the man that was nominated for judge is a gentleman by birth and education and highly competent for the position, but for all that, we think if you put your shoulder to the wheel with the help there is awaiting your effort, we can do it independent of the ring.

The following letter-extracts speak for themselves.

CLATSKANIE, OREGON.

Base-born curs with money obtained by degrading means and unconstitutional acts fill the offices with their own tools, and the courts are only creatures of their own kind, the country is full of Muckles, and the people will never get their rights till driven to desperation by misery and hunger they rise en masse.

The Muckles are despised here, and you do good work in going for them.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

A large and well-assorted stock of men's boots, men's women's, and children's shoes of all kinds carefully selected by Mr. Giltner in San Francisco now arriving and to arrive at McBride's store.

Especial care has been taken to get the very best goods in the market.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Murrain Pummy
Is a dummy
And a slummy
And a nummy
And a bummy
And a gummy
And a rummy,
And when he dies,
He'll be a mummy,
Poor Murrain Pummy.

There's Mr. Cole,
Alas poor soul,
Has crawled into his hole,
We don't mean to follow with laughter him,
And pulled his hole in after him.

More Room.

The store-room at the *Taylor* House, has been leased by G. W. McBride for a ware-house and is being fitted up with groceries, provisions and crockery. The demand from local merchants for more room is a sign of the increasing prosperity of St. Helens.

Mr. Joseph Dobbins has resigned as candidate for Representative on the Republican ticket, and G. W. McBride has been nominated in his place.

PRESENTIMENTS.

An Investigation of the Causes of Those Dark Forebodings which Make Powerful Men Weak.

Golden Rule.

Much apprehension has been occasioned throughout America from the announcement made by Professor Proctor that the return in nineteen years of the great comet of last summer will cause the destruction of the earth. But while people are becoming so strangely exercised over this announcement, an event of far more serious importance, which is taking place to-day, seems to be almost wholly overlooked. The nature of this most vital subject can be best explained by relating the following experiences:

Bishop E. O. Haven, known to the entire land, was unaccountably awakened one night out of sleep, and lay awake until morning. His mind seemed unusually active, and he not only reviewed his past life, which had been an eventful one, but laid extensive plans for the future. He did not feel especially ill, but could not account for the unusual activity of his brain, nor for the restlessness which seemed to possess him. But try as he would the shadow of some evil seemed to follow him, and he was conscious of a gradual sinking and wasting away of all his physical faculties. He had been an earnest and diligent worker, and in his zeal frequently overtaxed his strength, and being absorbed in his duties failed to observe the common symptoms with which he was afflicted, thus permitting the work of destruction to go on unheeded. But the end finally came in a most peremptory manner. Shortly before his death he wrote a letter the last one he ever indited in which he speaks as follows: "A belief that death is near affects different minds differently, but probably all who are in a fair condition of physical and mental strength instinctively shrink from it with an undefinable dread and horror. A dying man is no more able of himself to foresee his own destiny or the destiny of those he leaves than he was before he began to die."

The recent sad and sudden death of Hon. Clarkson N. Potter is one of the most serious warnings ever given in the long list of innumerable cases of fatal neglect. It is not sufficent to say that many other brilliant men, including Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wood, Wilson, and Carpenter, were swept away by the same fatal trouble. The question is, were these men sufficiently careful of their health, and could they have been saved? The Albany *Argus*, in speaking of Mr. Potter's sudden illness and death, says:

"One of the physicans who attended Mr. Potter here was interviewed last evening. He stated that Mr. Potter's inability to converse had for some time served to baffle the physicians in their efforts to determine the root of the illness. It seems, however, that Mr. Potter, some two years ago, suffered a slight attack of kidney disease. Unwise dependence upon a robust constitution and naturally perfect health, and neglect of proper clothing, doubtless sowed the seeds of a disease that needed but some such personal neglect as that of Tuesday morning to develop. From the symptoms at first shown, it was thought that his only trouble was nervous prostration; but his long continuance in a semi-unconscious state led to the belief that his illness was seated in a chronic difficulty more serious and dangerous.

Up to the latter part of last year Mr. Edward F. Rook, a member of the New York stock exchange, was doing business in Wall street, New York. He had everything to encourage him, and make life happy, but was the victim of unaccountable uneasiness. His experience as described by one who knew, was as follows: "At unexpected times, and on occasions when he had the greatest reason to feel joyous he was irritable and haunted with strange feelings of discontent. He endeavored to check these feelings and appear pleasant, but it required a great effort to do so; after which he would again relapse into his former morbid mood. This feeling continued for a number of months, when he became conscious of an added sensation of lassitude He was tired even when resting, and although experiencing no acute pain, had dull, aching sensation in his limbs and various parts of his body. Shortly afterward his head began to ache most frequently and his stomach failed to digest properly. Being told that he was suffering from malaria he consulted an eminent physician, who informed him that his kidneys were slightly affected, and gave him medicine to restore them. But he grew worse instead of better. He then consulted other eminent doctors of another school and was informed that he had a brain difficulty somewhat in the nature of a tumor, but in spite of all efforts to the contrary he continued to grow worse. At this time his condition was terrible. What were at first simple symptoms had developed to terrible troubles. He was flushed and feverish, constantly uneasy, and yet always weary. He had an intense appetite one day and very little the next. His pulse was irregular, his breathing labored, and every moment of existence was a burden. These disastrous symptoms continued, his body became discolored, his heart was irregular in its action, and his breath came in short convulsive gasps. He grew constantly worse, notwithstanding the utmost precautions of his friends and finally died in the greatest agony. After his death an examination as to its actual cause was made, when his brain was found to be in a perfect condition, and the reason of his decease was of an entirely different nature."

The experiences which have been cited above all had a common cause and were each the result of one disease. That disease, which so deceitfully, yet surely removed the people above mentioned was Bright's disease of the kidneys. In the case of Mr. Rook the examination after death, while showing the brain to bein perfect condition, revealed the terrible fact that he was the victim of a slight kidney trouble, which had gone on unchecked, until it resulted in acute Bright's disease. The leading physicians and scientists of the world are fast learning that more than one half the deaths which occur are caused by this monstrous scourge. It is one of the most deceitful maladies ever known to the human race. It manifests itself by symptoms so slight and common, as to seem unworthy of attention; and yet these very insignificant symptoms are the first stages of the worst complaint known in the history of the world. Thousands of people have died from troubles that are called heart disease, apoplexy, pneumonia, brain fever, and similar diseases, when it was, in fact Bright's disease of the kidneys. The ravages of this disease have been greatly increased from the fact that un il recent years no way was known to prevent its beginning nor check its increase when it had become once fixed upon the system. Within the past two years, however, we have learned of more than four hundred pronounced cases of Bright's disease, many of them much worse than those above described, and most of whom had been given up by prominent physicians, who have been completely cured. The means used to accomplish this end has been Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, manufactured in Rochester, N. Y., a remedy that has won its way into the confidence of the publi solely upon the remarkable merits it possesses. As a result, it is more widely used and thoroughly praised than any medicine which has ever been before the American public. Indeed there is not a drug store in the entire land where it can be found.

Although Bright's disease is as common in cities, it is still more prevalent in the country. When eminent physicians in the largest cities are not able to recognize Bright's disease, it is only natural that in the country, where there are few physicians of any kind, and those few so unacquainted with the disease as to call it by some other name, it should rage terribly and yet unknown to the ones who are suffering with it. Thousands of people can look back and recall the death of friends from what was supposed to be some common complaint, when it was really Bright's disease, AND NO ONE KNEW IT. The terrible pleuro-pneumonia, which has been so dreaded, is usually the result of uremic or kidney poison. Lung fever can be traced to the similar source. Most cases of paralysis arise from the difficulty, as well as enumerable fevers, lung, throat, head and bowel troubles. A vast number of ladies have suffered and died from complaints common to their sex called, perhaps, general debility, when, could the real cause have been known, it would have been found to be Bright's disease, masquerading under another name. In marked contrast to the sad cases which have been above described are the experiences of many prominent people who were as low as any of the persons mentioned, but who were remarkably restored to former health and vigor by this same remedy. Among this number are the following prominent names: Col. John C. Whitner, Atlanta, Ga.; B. F. Larrabee, Boston, Mass.; Gen. C. A. Heckman, Philipsburg, N. J.; Rev. D. D. Buck, D. D., Geneva, N. Y.; Dr. F. A. McManus Baltimore, Md.; Edwin Fay, Davenport, Iowa; Rev. A. C. Kendrick, LL. D., Rochester, N. Y.; J. S. Mathews, Portland, Mich.; C. W. Eastward, New York; Dr. A. Ramsey, Albia, Iowa; Chancellor Jones, Marienette, Wis.; T. S. Ingraham, Cleveland, O.; Henry T. Champny, Boston, Mass.; Elder James S. Prescott, North Union, O.; who is a prominent member of the Shaker community, and many others.

To all candid minds the force of the above facts must come with special power. They show the importance of promptness and attention to the first symptoms of disordered health before disease becomes fixed and hope departs. They show how this can successfully be done, and that the dangers which await neglect can only with difficulty be removed.

We desire to extend to the citizens of Columbia County our grateful thanks for past liberal patronage and while soliciting its' continuance for the future, hope through you to gain many new patrons; we have added to our large stock of Drugs and Medicines, a complete stock of Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass &c. &c., and sell as *low* as the lowest; our place being central, affords a convenient place for storing your parcels when in town making purchases, and we extend a cordial invitation to all to make our place headquarters.—Come and see us.

Very Respectfully,
WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.