

# THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

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## Columbia County Ticket.

For Joint Senator,  
A. C. KINNEY.

For Representative,  
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For County Judge,  
C. S. EMERSON.

For Sheriff,  
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For Clerk,  
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For Treasurer,  
H. P. WATKINS.

For Assessor,  
A. C. BOYN.

For County School Superintendent,  
L. F. LOVELADE.

For County Surveyor,  
EDWIN MERRILL.

For Coroner,  
R. S. FULLERTON.

## 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.

If you want a deed, mortgage or power of attorney executed properly, call on F. A. Moore, Notary Public, St. Helen, Oregon.

Anything to kill "Grant" was the watchword of the Republican clique, alias Bastards of the St. Helen Ring when they went in to nominate delegates to the County Convention. Conyers apportioned the County, cutting down outside precincts, and raising Rainier and Union Precincts so Grant alias Blanchard should be beaten. The political murder of Blanchard was planned, and consummated, and yet right on the heels of this the ring has the cheek to demand his support and that of his friends. Verily they have cheek that beats anything in that line we ever knew. These mutual admirationists' chief characteristic is stupidity, and they have so much conceit they think all their little plans will escape detection. They are like an ostrich who sticks its head under a bush, and thinks to elude its pursuers when its rump is sticking out (by the way the principal part of the St. Helen Ring). But, thank God! the days of the ring are numbered, the Muckles are growing very round-shouldered, they can't straighten up. The news are of the most cheering nature, the report is out that from the St. Helen line to Multnomah Co. the people will go solid for Adams. The ring is still, the pall of silence has fallen on it. But let our friends work, trust nothing to chance. Labor while it is day. Scappoose, Enterprise Landing, and Oak Point are almost solid for Adams. Isn't it glorious? Conyers has gone down the river like the Devil sowing tares. He had better sew up the tears in the seat of his breeches, or he may take cold in the place where his intellect lies.

Everybody is bound to give the old Major a lift. The little mutual admiration society of St. Helen will have its conceit taken out of it on Monday. It will be like the fellow that took a sleigh ride. He could not get a sleigh nor a horse, so he got a bucket of ice-cold water, set it down behind the barn, sat on a milking stool put his naked feet in the water, and tinkled a string of sheep bells, or like the boy that courted a girl at a distance across the river, signalling her with his hands, whose feelings became so absorbed, he came near floating away and undoubtedly would, if his brother Jack had not called him off. Their lordships of St. Helen will have like the boy to depend on the resources they already have.

In Union Precinct and Scappoose alone are a hundred votes for Adams. His is no partisan fight. All Republicans in the county outside of the little malodorous ring in St. Helen will vote for him. The Democrats will not go back on him, they never have, and never will. The St. Helen Republican clique tried to make us believe they were our only friends, and while we believed it we were weak, but when we swam off from them, we found our strength increased, and the number of our friends increased, and our Democratic friends have always been true. They have tried to increase our purse, assist us in making a living, and built us up, while these pretended friends have tried to hedge us up, in every way of which their weak envious dispositions were capable. Charles Caples says he is our friend, but he don't want us to have an office or even bread for our family. Hell is full of such friends.

What a friend we have in Caples, All our griefs and sins to bear. These people with so many faces under one hood, are running out of faces, lo and behold their memory stinketh like the dead pig behind Muckle's barn. The St. Helen ring is wholly governed by envy. Their little souls (ten million of which could dance on the point of a cambric needle) cannot conceive anything that has the stamp of magnanimity on it, but they are found out and all their tricks exposed. We have been behind the scenes. They are like the wooden cannon on the mounds around Williamsburg in the war of 1861, but they can't scare the true soldiers.

We stand where we always did; the Republican party in Columbia Co. has raised the flag of St. George, and if the candidates of the Muckle Ring are elected, Columbia Co. will be annexed to Canada, and James and Charles Muckle will probably be knighted or benighted, we don't know which; we believe we appeal to men not things, and now dear friends, act like men on election day. If you vote for the St. Helen ring, put on cues, like Chinamen, and say "O Muckle, live forever!" and bow in the dust, and be slaves that is all we want of you. You are wanted to tax, to grind, to use, to strip, to skin, nor will you have to wait long, your chains are forging, your indentures are being written out and you will soon

hear "If you don't like to be slaves, we will get Chinamen."

We say to those of Enterprise Landing and Coffin Rock, the papers to jump your tide-land are all made out, the moment the N. P. R. R. locates a town in your vicinity, and the ring gets in power. Shut their wind off, vote for Adams, no railroad ring, no St. Helen ring owns him or will. Our belief is in the intelligence and patriotism of the masses. If the county is saved, the workingmen have got to do it. To Triumph! Adams will be elected. He is the winning horse, those little put up jobs of the ring conventions will not work. They are dead and damned and so let it be, and all the people shall say "Amen."

Mr. Conyers found a mare's nest last Saturday, but the eggs were all rotten. He will save them for that bottomless rocking-chair, and set on them in Clatskanie, and hatch out a stink "when this cruel war is over." He thought our big roller was gone to Portland, and we could not issue any papers. He didn't know we had a little proof-roller, we could use on private occasions, though for papers that went to the public we did not like to use it. With the proof-roller we could take a few impressions for private parties, but where the whole had to be served we needed something bigger. He said we had made a false affidavit, and he was going to complain of us, and have the Grand Jury take hold of us. He is the knight of the dark lantern as his ancestor was knight of the back-stairs. Verily blood will tell.

For tricks that are dark  
And for ways that are vain,  
The heathen Chinese is peculiar.

When Conyers swore out his complaint against Campbell for illegal voting, the complaint lay eight or ten days because he told Kearney that Campbell did not live here, but would be in St. Helen on the 4th of July; this was done to try to disgrace Campbell before the assembled multitude on that day set apart to celebrate human rights. Then was witnessed the sickening sight of a free American citizen with manacles on his wrists. Conyers told a respectable citizen of the county Campbell had imposed on him by electioneering against him &c., and that was all the way he could get even on him. When Campbell came back to St. Helen after being released, a certain person in a certain store asked Conyers what they had done with Joe. "Let him go," said Conyers, but it will learn him to not electioneer for people we don't want elected." This drive was at us, because he thought Campbell had worked for us for our election as Justice of the Peace.

Hon. J. F. Caples is running for Prosecuting Attorney. Mr. Caples is an able honorable man, and a great friend of ours. He has stood by us in some trying times, and whipped out our enemies, and let no one deem what we say as prompted by partisanship; we regard Mr. Caples as no party man when justice calls. We need not heap him with praise, the inhabitants of Columbia Co. cherish Caples in their heart of hearts, and will give him a splendid majority notwithstanding Mr. Strode, who is running against him, is a gentleman and a scholar.

McGinness by his arrest for stealing a boat and by Conyers and Tom Watts swearing he was insane, after that great mental light of the Nineteenth Century, Mr. Dr. C. G. Caples, Esq., M. D., had pronounced him sane, increased the grocery store of the Conyers family, and gave a boat back in which Conyers can go up Salt River. Nothing like a reaching disposition. We knew a man got a ham the same way; he was a poor creature.

The mutual admiration society of St. Helen, are "awful smart, let them tell it," as old Abe Birroughs says; but they will be left sitting on a cold stone on Election day, and will issue General Order No. 999 for a day of mourning for their defeat from the hands of that "bloody blawsted saulvage," Major Adams.

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.

The battle will rage till after election and then Major Adams will come out like old Genl. Hooker at Williamsburg begrimed with smoke and mud but victorious.

Cole when he was elected to the Legislature, paid a boy a quarter of a dollar to show him where the State House was.

## NURSERY RHYMES.

Alas for poor Wilkos,  
His corn went ear though it silks,  
The cows won't give down their milks,  
His friends are all bilks,  
There's close to his hand  
An old rusty Brand  
Who's so very, very smart,  
His children come with six months' start  
And all his neighbors round about  
Prod him in trying to drive him out.

[Respectfully dedicated to the Ring.]  
I'm Muckle's flunky,  
I'm human donkey,  
I'm human monkey,  
I'm naught but lunky,  
I'm with him hunky,  
Though like carrion stunk he  
I'd be his flunky,  
And be his monkey,  
And be his skunky.

We notice quite a number of brothers-in-law who have homesteads in W. T. are gathering in to vote. To how many states and territories can a person belong at the same time? What is the ruling of the ring?

The ring are warning the public of spurious tickets. They will find lots of their tickets spurious. It will make people so sick they will puke them out.

James Muckle has had a misconception of his popularity. He has just found out how popular he is. He had better run for "orfs."

## LOCAL NEWS.

George H. Heather, telegraph-operator at Oak Point, W. T. was at St. Helen on a visit. He was with us in the army in Virginia, and after the war with the gallant Ouster on the Plains. He is a whole-souled fellow and splendid company. We have never met anyone we liked any better. He will work for us in Oak Point Precinct, and carry it for Adams. To triumph.

## More Room.

The store-room at the Taylor House, has been leased by G. W. McBride for a warehouse 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. Helen.

A brother of Mr. Jacob George has arrived from England with his wife and two children, also another gentleman. This Mr. George is, we understand a master-builder by trade.

## Development of The Northwest.

Perhaps no more beautiful and graphic description of the great Northwest was ever made than that of Hon. M. G. George, of Oregon, in the House of Representatives last Tuesday, (Apr. 4.) Mr. George was peculiarly happy in his reference to the fertility, resources, and extent of that great country, which, he stated, embraced an area of 300,000 square miles. Oregon alone, according to Mr. George, is "equal to all New England, and two-thirds of the Empire State thrown in. It is larger than the great States of New York and Pennsylvania combined, and is much larger than either Ohio and Pennsylvania, or Indiana and Illinois, laid side by side. Oregon is half as large as old England, over six times as large as Switzerland, about eight times the size of Holland, and nearly nine times as large as Belgium. Were Oregon settled as thickly as Ohio, our population would be over seven and one half millions; or as Pennsylvania, we would have over eight and one half millions; or New York, over ten millions; or Switzerland, over thirteen millions; or France, about eighteen millions; or Holland, about twenty-seven millions; or our mother country, England probably over fifty millions, or as many as are now in all the United States of America." Besides a vast extent of country, Oregon, says Mr. George, "has the three essential conditions: first, a climate warm enough to ripen crops, and secure the comfort of man and beast; second, a soil of natural fertility; and third and last, sufficient moisture to render the soil productive." Mr. George elaborates as to these essentials, and shows a country well "capable of furnishing sustenance and prosperous and happy homes for the teeming millions of a future." We do not remember to have seen a more graphic grouping of facts illustrative of the resources and capabilities of any country than this of Mr. George, which is made for the purpose of showing the importance of improving the natural water courses of that country. Certainly Congress should be liberal in making appropriations for a country blessed with so many natural advantages, and capable of sustaining so great a population.—Sunday Chronicle, Washington, D. C.

Money to loan on real estate security by F. A. Moore Esq. St. Helen, Oregon.

## 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 sufficient 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 physicians who attended Mr. Potter here was interviewed last evening. He stated that Mr. Potter's inability to converse had for some time served to baffie 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-conscious 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 fi-

nally 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 be in 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, 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 on its 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 public 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 cannot 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 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 afflicted 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 arsenic or kidney poison. Lung fever can be traced to the similar source. Most cases of paralysis arise from the difficulty, as well as innumerable 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 G. Whitner, Atlanta, Ga.; B. F. Laurabee, Boston, Mass.; Gen. C. A. Heckman, Philadelphia, N. J.; Rev. D. D. Buck, I. D. Geneva, N. Y.; Dr. F. A. McManus, Baltimore, Md.; Edwin Fay, Davenport, Iowa; Rev. A. C. Kendrick, I. L. D., Rochester, N. Y.; J. S. Mathews, Portland, Mich.; C. W. Eastward, New York; Dr. A. Ramsey, Albia, Iowa; Chancellor James, Marietta, 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.