

THE COLUMBIAN.
St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.
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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

INFLUENCE OF THE BOLTERS.

The election returns from the various counties show that the spirit of independence is rapidly growing in this State, and that the voters are fast learning to ignore the mandates of the bosses. The simple fact that a man has succeeded in getting his name put on a party ticket, no longer insures him the full support of all who, upon national issues and upon national elections, believe and act with that party. For local positions, people are beginning to look at a man's fitness for the place to which he aspires, and to care more for the faithfulness of the men who collect and disburse the money for the county or State, or who perform the clerical services, than they do for the political opinions of these public servants. In several largely Republican counties, one or more Democratic county officers have been chosen, and some counties which always go Democratic on the main question, the Republicans have been successful in the contest for control of local affairs. It is as has been said, an omen of good government when those who do the voting show that they will not endure without protest everything that party managers and convention manipulators can put upon them. When once this becomes the rule with a majority of the voters of both parties, the managers may still control the conventions and lead their parties but they will not dare to present the names of bad men for office. In this county the fear of this spirit of independence this year, doubtless had its influence in securing good nominations in the main on both tickets, so that there was no especial reason to be found in the character of the several candidates, why the voters should not support their party tickets.

Year by year the people ought encourage this spirit, as on its influence upon nominating conventions, in a large measure, depends the selection of proper men to manage public affairs. Let conventions of all parties once for all understand that while the people always prefer to vote for men of their political faith, they are not willing to endorse dishonesty to save their record. Those who have the manliness to bolt, hold the keys to political salvation of the country and the large accessions to their numbers of late years make the necessity of bolting happen more rarely.—Telegram.

Inundated Lands.

The Columbia has so overflowed its banks that the railroad and the business streets of Kalama were almost under water last night. An engine and pile-driver are engaged in driving piles along the road to fasten the track down so as to prevent the floating away timbers and ties. From Kalama to Cowlitz station about sixteen miles, the track is covered with water in several places, and trains only run to Cowlitz where the steamers have a good landing. Between Freepport and the Columbia all lands are inundated and houses and farms deserted. It is a most deplorable sight to see as far as the eye can reach, large farms with growing crops covered with water, which will in all probability remain long enough to destroy all crops and miles of fencing and other improvements. The lands at the mouth of the Cowlitz are of such a nature that the water quickly penetrates and undermines it, and everywhere the banks are giving way, and valuable lands are being carried to the ocean. The captains of river steamers are considerate enough to pass up and down the stream at very slow speed to prevent the steamers making any more commotion in the water than is absolutely necessary. Unless the water soon subsides the damage in this locality will be fearful.—Telegram.

"The most perfect gem in the song file that we have seen for many a day has just been issued by Sherman, Clay & Co., of San Francisco. The title is "There May be Eyes as Brightly Beaming," the music is arranged by H. M. Cosworth, the song is in the original key of E flat, as sung by Mr. Digby Bell in "Madame Favart." The market price is 35 cents."

Our New York Letter.

Special Correspondence of the COLUMBIAN,

New York, June 3, 1892.

Decoration day has been the event of the present week and never has the observance been more general or more successful, in this city and vicinity. The perfect weather, the brilliancy of the military and civic parade, the unusual excellence of the orations, and the presence of the President, each contributed its share to produce the eminently satisfactory result. For another class of citizens the holiday was made equally enjoyable by the races at Jerome Park, where the gay toilets, the freshly painted drags, the speed of the horses, and the size of the crowd, and the general animation of the spectacle, produced a veritable Derby day; while the exhilarating dress parades down the bay of several crank yachting clubs, the closely contested ball games, and a variety of other out-of-door sports furnished the variety of amusements demanded by the metropolitan million bent on enjoyment.

The severe criticism of Bob Ingersoll in general, and of his engagement to deliver the principal oration of the day in particular, did not interfere with the flow, or fervor of his eloquence. Whatever one may think of his theology—or lack of it—none can dispute the quality and strength of his patriotism after having listened to him in the Academy of Music last Tuesday night. While the good taste of inviting Ingersoll to speak was very radically discussed in the religious journals, no one called in question the propriety of engaging an Englishman to eulogize the dead soldiers in Greenwood Cemetery. The Rev. Robert Collyer, while an Englishman by birth, however, is as hearty and whole-souled an American citizen as any man among us. When the War broke out on the very first Sunday, and in a single sermon, he preached every able-bodied man out of his congregation and into the army. Now he claims, and rightly, that the grandeur of the victory of the Northern arms is due to the fact that, as he expresses it, "the foe they met were not low-down fellows, but every inch as good men and as brave as themselves."

TOPPLED OVER AT LAST.

Enemies of the Andre monument should be satisfied now, that at last, after repeated efforts to destroy it, it lies prone on the ground, in mute obsequence to the vandalism whose exhibitions are becoming alarmingly frequent. I went up to Tappan yesterday to look at it, but there is nothing especially exciting in the spectacle of a polished shaft of granite four feet square at the base, and not much longer from base to apex, lying on the ground as though that was its normal condition. I suppose it will lie there indefinitely, although the suggestion has been made that the shaft itself be exploded with nitro-glycerine on the coming Fourth. The people of Tappan and the Sleepy Hollow sort of a village itself which is now blooming like a garden are far more entertaining than Mr. Field's dismantled block of stone.

WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS.

Every well regulated village in this immediate vicinity has its Washington's Headquarters, you know, a quaint stone structure dating back to the early part of last century, now lost in a tangle of trees and shrubbery; the old stone building in which Andre was confined before his execution, now in a tumble down and rickety condition, is still as closely locked and as strongly barred and impregnable as though this architectural skeleton was trying still to hold the unfortunate Andre's ghost, even as its stancher self once held his body; while the faded and weather worn medal head of Washington on the sign that swings before Gregory's village inn, creeps as ominously as though when General Washington sentenced Andre to the gallows, his own head fell to swinging in perpetual sympathy. The view from the hills where the execution took place is far reaching and beautiful in the extreme. While I was enjoying it and thinking how fortunate one must be to have his last glimpse of this world from such a standpoint, the inevitable small boy put in his appearance; "Who tipped this monument over?" I severely demanded. "Oh, she blew over herself," was the satisfactory response, given in the expressive vernacular of the Tappanese.

PRESENCE OF THE PRESIDENT.

President Arthur has been in town some days and his movements have been watched with the keenest interest by the hungry politicians and would-be office

holders. Perhaps he has not been kept under such close surveillance as during the days and nights immediately succeeding his taking the oath of office, but the public has been pretty well informed of what he has done and of the people he has met. With his usual tact he has had two reception rooms at the fifth Avenue, one for his stalwart and the other for his half-breed callers. Speaking of the way in which the reporters dog the President's movements, I recall a story told of him two or three nights after he became President. He couldn't move out of doors, and no one could enter his residence without its being in all the papers next day. Reporters roosted on his front stoop, leaned against his fence, held up the trees and lamp-posts in front of his house, formed sociable knots at the four nearest street corners, button-holed every unfortunate who came in or went out, and generally mounted guard over the premises. He stood it as long as he could, but even the patience of so amiable a gentleman as Mr. Arthur has its limits and one night, shortly after mid-night, he suddenly appeared like a very able-bodied apparition to a group of startled reporters. Very kindly, but in a manner that could not be misunderstood he told them that he objected to being kept under any espionage of the kind, and he more-over begged them not to say in their respective papers next morning, that they had seen him. For obvious reasons not one of them disregarded his request.

A CHINESE "SHOW."

"See that ye love one another," was the motto in flowers extending across the platform of the People's Church, in West Fifty-third street, the other night. At the first public entertainment ever given in this city by the members of a Chinese Sunday School. The platform was covered with screens and flowers and Chinese paintings and tea-stone inscriptions on blue silk banners, which were said to be the "Lord's Prayer," the Ten Commandments and the "Constitution of the Y. M. C. A." The pulpit end of the Church resembled in its splendor of bright colors and quaint design, an oriental bazaar. When the scholars recited passages of scriptures, they were as awkward and abashed as other Sunday school children of smaller growth, on the momentous occasion of their debut; but when they got at their national instruments they were quite at home—so much so that the audience wished themselves there. Whatever there was that was heathenish, and barbaric not to say barbarous in their music, no trace of paganism was discernable in another part of the ceremonies; the orthodox alacrity with which the contribution boxes were passed, proved how rapidly and effectually they had been civilized and christianized. A lady speaker who takes a personal and practical interest in the Chinese, said; she wished that all our Congressman should be present.

PRINCE VANDERBILT.

You have been accustomed I know to speak of William Henry Vanderbilt as a "Railroad King." In his own realm we must all acknowledge his autocratic power. Now I propose to tell you a secret. You did not know did you that he is in point of fact and by right of a genuine title; Prince Vanderbilt? It was only a few days ago that an intimate friend of this gentleman told me for a fact that Mr. Vanderbilt has purchased that name from the Pope, constituting him a "Prince of Rome," for which he paid the sum of \$10,000. It is further stated that on his furniture and in the decorations of his new palace on Fifth Avenue the Prince uses his coronet. If you doubt it, look for yourself the next time you call there. Meantime, "vive le Prince Vanderbilt!"

THE WEEK IN NEW YORK.

The great arm, hand and torch which has stood for a long time in Madison Square, and which is to form a part of Mr. Bartholdi's work, of "Liberty Enlightening the World" is to be returned to Paris to be adjusted to the gigantic figure.

It is said that a new gambling house has been opened in Boston for the use of the students at Harvard College.

Professor Rogers, one of the founders of the Institute of Technology in Boston, expired suddenly while delivering an address before the graduating class.

Treasurer Giffelman says: that United States coins affected by natural abrasion, and not mutilated, must be received at government offices at their face value.

Six thousand immigrants landed at Castle Garden yesterday. Ninety thou-

sand landed in the month of May.

All of the five children of the late Moses Taylor are living, and are millionaires irrespective of the enormous estate left them by their father.

A number of the Public School buildings are reported in an unhealthy condition.

A lot of land 20 x 100 on Liberty St. part of the Junel Estate, brought the enormous sum of \$356,000 it being the highest price ever realized for Real Estate in this City.

A firm of Italian Padroni have imported 475 laborers on a contract to be imported. The importers to receive twenty cents per day from the laborers for three years. The immigrants seemed delighted to learn from the Commissioners of Emigration, that the contract was not binding in this country.

About 12,000 persons visited Coney Island yesterday. The weather was more favorable for out of door sports than for several days previous.

Reports from the interior, show that Decoration Day was generally observed throughout the country.

The season promises to be unusually gay in Newport. A list of the Cottages fills nearly 3 columns of a local paper.

Charges of a serious nature have been preferred against the United States Consul at San Domingo.

The ceremonies attending the unveiling of Washington's Statue on the steps of the Sub. Treasury in Wall Street will be very imposing.

The passenger steamers on the Hudson River are doing a splendid business.

The annual report of the Cotton Exchange shows the sale of 413,975 bales for the year.

Investigation shows the government title to the land on which the Navy Yard in Boston is located, is perfectly clear.

A man named Bilbers, attempted without success, to swim across the East River with his hands and feet tied together. He will try again.

Sing Sing prison shows a surplus of \$5,000 over the expenses of the past month.

The Produce Exchange has three thousand members.

Mr. A. Dehnill was the chief sportsman, at a late Free Lager-beer meeting.

The Committee of the Italian School of this City have presented Signor Campanini with a beautiful gold medal in acknowledgement of his generosity to that institution.

An elevated Railroad, to be operated by electricity is to be constructed in Chicago. The estimated cost is \$150,000 per mile. The electrical current is to be transmitted through the track-rails.

The effort to reduce the Car Fare on the Fourth Ave. road from six to five cents, has so far proved a failure.

A parade of Bicycle Clubs took place in Chicago a few days ago about 500 came in line.

Golden Enterprise Tunnel.

CENTREVILLE, June 6, 1892.

E. G. Adams—Dear Sir: The New Golden Enterprise Tunnel is now in nearly 100 feet making 12 hundred feet of tunnel all told on this claim. This tunnel is running east to west to prospect grounds south and east of the old tunnel. The old main tunnel is 680 ft. in length, the New Tunnel will test the remaining grounds east of the Old Tunnel in 200 feet more. During the past week an attempt was made to put a shaft down 80 feet ahead of the New Tunnel. The shaft reached a depth of 53 feet Friday morning, June 2d. It was found impossible to lower a burning candle 10 feet into the shaft, the air being entirely dead below that point. 80 feet more, and the tunnel will reach the locality of the shaft. Some people here two years ago laughed at the idea of there ever being a river where that is now lies. Some of the same parties now think it is the ancient bed of the old Columbia. Be it so or not, the old California Blue Lead, which has been found in British Columbia goes through here, and we expect to find it before we let up. Likely the stock will be placed in the N. Y. market this summer. That will give the Company plenty of means besides advance the price of the stock. Because you don't hear much from the Golden Enterprise Tunnel, don't think it dead; 'tis only in its infancy. When good diggings are once found things will take a lively turn here, and don't you forget it. Your

CORRESP'T.

Correspondence.

BEAVER VALLEY, June 10th, 1892.

ED. COLUMBIAN—Dear Sir: As I have not seen any items from this part of the valley, so I will pen you a few lines. We, the people of Beaver Valley and vicinity are going to have a Grand Celebration, July the 4th, 1892. The celebration will be in the beautiful cedar grove on G. T. Mays' farm in Beaver Valley, Columbia Co. Ogn.

The people of Beaver Valley and vicinity met at the school-house to adopt programme and regulations for the 4th of July '92. Meeting called to order; Dr. J. W. Meserve was elected Chairman of the meeting, J. W. Richards Secretary of meeting. A committee was elected to form regulations and programme; committees on programme, W. H. Hankins, G. T. Mays, J. Nelson, O. B. Anstine, J. Hudson; I. S. Farcher, and it was voted that the people would bring provisions and set the long table and have a public dinner free to all.

Committee on programme and regulations elected.

Dr. J. W. Meserve, Orator of the day.

W. H. Hankins, to read the Declaration of Independence.

Rev. G. B. Riggs, Chaplain.

J. W. Richards, Marshal.

Moved and seconded that Dr. Meserve appoint table committee. The following were appointed as table committee, Mrs. Winchester, Mrs. Mays, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Malcom, Mrs. Kiser, Miss Ella Malcom, Miss Nina Malcom, Miss Nancy Hudson, Miss Alice Smalley, Miss Susan Hudson, Miss Mary Hankins, Miss Minna Hankins, Miss Myrtle Washburn, Miss McKee, Mr. I. S. Farcher, Mr. J. Hudson, Mr. O. B. Anstine.

W. H. Hankins was appointed to procure music at Portland for the 4th.

We will have refreshments and good order. There will be no intoxicating drinks at or near the speaking. We invite all. As there was no more business, we adjourned.

HONEYUCKLE GROVE, June 12th, '92.

MAJOR E. G. ADAMS—Dear Sir: I thought I would drop you a few lines as I have never written to your paper. My folks have taken your paper since it was first published, and I like it very well indeed. The honeysuckles around this Grove are all in full bloom, and it makes a beautiful appearance. There is a man in Rainier that is a very mean man; he is almost as bad as a wife-beater for he really is a wife-tormentor. He has now his 4th. wife, and he tells her that she shall not go anywhere and makes a fuss if she has any visitors at all. His initials are ***. Business is quite low in Rainier. Blanchard's mill is shut down on account of high water.

Yours truly,

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.

The Verdict of The Jury,

We have just received a copy of the most popular piece of music ever published in this country, called the "Verdict March," composed by Eugene L. Blake. It is written in an easy style, so that it can be played on either piano or organ. The title page is very handsome, containing correct portraits of Hon. Geo. B. Corkhill, Hon. J. K. Porter, and Judge W. S. Cox; also a correct picture of the twelve jurymen who convicted the assassin of our late beloved President. This piece of music should be found in every household through the entire country. Price, 40 cents per copy, or 3 copies for \$1. Postage stamps taken as currency. Ad. dress all orders to F. W. Helmick, Music Publisher, 180 Elm Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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.

LOCAL NEWS.

The country is all afloat. On Wednesday we were up the road as far as Ainos Slawens'. The bridge there has been afloat for a number of days. The water has taken the Harris bridge, and the road will soon be impassable. Nearly all of Copeland's place is under water, a small strip is only exempt at present. His stock is on the main land, Isaac and Dora are living in the house formerly occupied by Wm. Copeland, and attending to the dairy. William is camped near Portland, the O. N. and R. Company refuse to take him and his stock at this stage of the water. Mr. Hendrickson has moved his family and stock to Milton; Mr. William Wolf occupies John McNulty's place, and Mr. Nevees has moved all Taylor's stock from the Island to the ranch in the woods. The crops of the county round here are almost entirely wiped out. The Hendricksons have ferried off their stock; indeed, everybody on Sauvie's Island or along the bottoms.

Mrs. Perry has lately been to Bradbury to visit her son Frank, and afford him some medical attention. Her granddaughter Mattie accompanied her, and her father was overdelighted to see her so unexpectedly. Mrs. Perry was called on by numerous parties for medicine, and will find an extensive practice in that region. The body of a boy apparently aged seven was found in that vicinity the other day, drowned undoubtedly in the raging waters.

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. Helens.

We have received a copy of the *Oriental Casket*, published by L. Lum Smith and edited by Emerson Bennett. It is published at 912 Arch Street Philadelphia. Subscription, \$2.00. Its typographical appearance is splendid and the reading first class. It is one of the finest magazines for the money we have seen.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

Just arrived direct from San Francisco, the largest and most complete assortment of men's and boys' hats ever brought to St. Helens, at McBride's store.

S. A. Miles hunted around Deer Island till he found Gum's horses, and succeeded in rescuing them when Gum had given them up. They were in Berk's pasture. All stock on Deer Island was removed in safety.

The road to Slawens' ranch is on the line of Stewart's and Driscoll's places, and crosses a number of extensive swales which will have to be corduroyed before it will be a good road.

Morris has returned to the Milton Quarry. The hands at Milton work at the place where Riley formerly did. The water has caused a suspension of work at other points.

The *Philadelphia Musical Journal* for April, fully maintains its high character and certainly will delight all who see it. It contains the following choice selections of sheet music, arranged for the piano: "Douglass," Tender and True," a favorite and beautiful ballad; "I'm going home to Clo," a popular and taking song; "Little Birdie Mine," a song sure to please everybody; "Maid of Beauty Waltz," a gliding and pretty melody; and "Sweet Smile Schottische," an excellent composition. These selections alone are worth the very moderate price charged for the number (ten cents) and if bought in the regular way, at a music store, would cost more than a year's subscription (one dollar). But the *Philadelphia Musical Journal* does not rely solely upon its sheet-music features. It is full of excellent and highly interesting reading matter, consisting of the latest musical news and gossip, able and fearless editorials, books, reviews, answers to correspondents, etc., etc. George D. Cox's amusing and entertaining serial, "Love's Artifice," is included in the current number. We cordially advise all our readers to send for a copy and see for themselves what a miracle of want and cheapness it is. Published by Wm. Nuneviller, No. 1300 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.