

# THE COLUMBIAN.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

## ORATION,

Delivered by J. R. Frierson at Clatskanie, Oregon, July 4, 1882.

Continued from our last.

The second day of rejoicing is the one we are here gathered together to celebrate. The glorious 4th of July. Now I shall not advise any man to get drunk today, but if I was a magistrate I would never fine a man for getting "full" on this day. The very soul is full of life and vigor, a disposition to shout and yell and do something extraordinary takes possession of us all.

The American boy has for weeks been saving up his nickels in order to have a good supply for investment in flags, fire crackers, bombs, powder, soda-water and other Fourth of July necessities, and he will have a good time, except in some places where parsimonious insurance companies abridge his rights and the dreaded policeman snatches him up and while causing him great fear gives him a vivid idea of how king craft operates on the people. But here in the mountains where love of freedom is drawn in with every breath of pure air and our wood covered fastnesses seem Nature's own stronghold of freedom the boys can shout, whoop, yell, beat drums, shoot guns, fire bombs, shake themselves all over, do what they please and have such a good time as only an American boy on such a day can have and there is none to molest him or make him afraid, though I must insure the anxiety of the mothers of the boys from day break until they are safe and sound in bed at night.

And here we today meet, and welcome all who have come to join with us and help us to properly celebrate this day. Nehalem, St. Helen, Portland, Marshland, Beaver, and other places have sent us a share. Nearly every country and clime has here some representative, and all of us who are to the manor born have not to look back many years to find in our ancestors the same kind of people as are the new arrivals who escaping from the king cursed countries came where they are free. Gathered together are the people of both sexes and all ages, the grey haired pioneer, whose years have passed the three score and ten, the aged matron who was part of the peaceful yet conquering army who endured privations, dangers and exposures almost beyond belief in order to secure homes in the wilderness and open the way or those who followed, or those yet to come. The struggles of these people for years, was as heroic as any ever undergone by any people, and they were as brave as the soldiers of any time. They can well be proud as they look upon their work. The stalwart sons and fair daughters of these early pioneers are here mingling together with the later arrivals who have made their homes on Clatskanie, and are doing their utmost to build up homes in the mighty forests that cover the most fertile soil on Earth.

Young and old, married and single, from what ever place or country, all are to-day as one in the one feeling that they are part of the big fifty-five million people who go to make up the inhabitants of our country. To-day all political jealousies are buried, all sectional hatreds if there are any are covered up or obliterated and we feel that we are one people of one common country and one flag. Our hearts are large enough to take in all; to know no North, no South, no East, no West, but only one grand and indivisible country "of the people, by the people and for the people."

The poorest boy to-day is proud of the fact that his chances of becoming President are as good as the pampered son of a Vanderbilt, Stanford, or any other of our Government subsidized aristocrats, and even Johnson's Chinese cook seems to partake of the American enthusiasm everywhere prevalent and contagious today. The log cabins of our country have been famous for the liberty loving men and women reared in them, and in the hour of danger when foes threatened our country, these same country homes, humble though they be, will furnish the brave and sturdy sons who will stand a living wall of steel between our homes

and whatever dangers menace them. When war's dread alarm sounds through our land they will "Rally 'round the flag" though they perish there, or worse, return wounded wrecks to suffer ever after till merciful death relieves them.

You are all familiar with the Declaration of Independence which you have just heard read. To every lover of freedom it is the most sacred instrument ever drawn up. The time it was given to the world, the noble men who believed in the rights of men and who dared place their names to it, and set at defiance, not only England but all the world.—These wretches who lacked by ignorant and brutal soldiers ruthlessly trampled down the people, denied them all rights but the right to suffer, respected neither sex or age, who took from them all their subsistence but a mere starving portion, who denied them the right of petition, who would not allow them representation, who taxed everything but the air they breathed, and who would have pensioned any one finding a way by which that could be taxed and who claimed to govern by Divine right, laughed in scorn at the to them futile attempt of these sons of liberty to break their shackles.—These men of the revolution still live in the minds and are cherished in the hearts of all the people in our land, and that feeling will never grow dim till time is no more, and deeds of all men are forgotten. That Declaration scorned by the crowned heads, and the titled aristocrats was, as if by the birds of the air borne to the down trodden people all over Europe. The lowliest peasant, and most ignorant serf heard of it, and felt that it was the magic sword which would sever the chains of Slavery all over the world, and would lead to pieces the thrones and scepters of all Kings and Despots.

The poor people rejoiced in it, and their hearts were with the little band who defying the whole world fought for liberty or death. These noble men asked no rights for themselves they were not willing to allow to all the people. And it will yet be the means of freeing from king rule the people of the world, and giving to every man and woman liberty and equality.

With the eight years of war, the victories and defeats, the sufferings, dangers and trials, their hopes of success great, or their despondency almost insupportable, history has made you familiar and I leave it out as you can read it, or you know it better than I do. They threw their lives and fortunes in to the scale believing that "the noblest place for man to die is where he dies for man," and the best of writers in song and story have told their deeds of valor so well that it is not enough for me to try to follow in their footsteps. I remember when a boy sitting by my great grand-father, Nathan Pratt Robbins who died in 1857, aged 103 years, and listening to him while he spoke of the revolution, Lexington and its martyrs to liberty's cause, Bunker Hill where our undisciplined troops showed the British what stuff was in a people determined to be free, Wyoming and its defenceless people butchered by British and savages, Valley Forge, with its cold and hunger, Saratoga with its glorious victories, Trenton and other places seemed real. The merciless savages and similar Hessians and Tories all seemed real living personages. The burning cabins, the fleeing women and children, the yells of the fiends as they chased, killed and scalped a helpless woman and dashed out the brains of an innocent babe, all were to me as they are to-day to all of you, living and real pictures of what these people went through for us.

While crowned heads and their minions sought our destruction, from every part of Europe came noble and brave men to oat their fortunes with us. To France who sent us LaFayette and thousands of her bravest and best we owe our liberty to-day, and the deeds of the other brave foreigners who made our cause their own are set on history's page by the side of Washington, and in our hearts their memories are ever green. Who can read of Jasper, of John Paul Jones, d'Estaing, De Kalb, and hundreds of others of these liberty loving foreigners without having his heart expand with patriotism and a desire to emulate their deeds should occasion ever offer. History is full of the deeds of the heroes of the revolution. To name them even if I could remember them would take a long time and the boys and girls would get out of patience waiting for the opening of the lunch baskets. You have read of Wayne. Mr. Bryant the founder of Clatskanie, an aged veteran nearly 80 years of age I believe remem-

bers seeing him. Wayne if you recollect was almost invincible. He once told Washington that he "would storm Hell if he would plan the attack." Rather blasphemous perhaps but illustrative of the man. Many songs were sung of him. I had a collection of revolutionary songs but don't know where they are, I remember one stanza of a song about Wayne:

"And many a red coat here to-night  
The Continental scorning,  
Shah's live to see the blaze of the broad sunlight  
As it shines on the morrow morning.  
Then who would shrink from the perilous brink  
When led on by our Anthony Wayne?"

Our country should never forget the debt we owe them. The green sod of Erin, now trampled to mud by soldiers of the same crown from which we were freed and whose merciless, avaricious, bloody hand is on the throats of over half the people of the world, sent us Montgomery, Jasper, Wayne and thousands more. Braver men or more devoted ones never fought in even holy freedom's cause. We hear the piteous wails of these people in every breeze that comes from Ireland, and still we do nothing to help them. They cry to the world to save them from annihilation & they appeal to deaf ears, or else to those unable to assist. In their fate we see what we have escaped from. We invite these people here as we do the whole world, and each star on our flag as it waves in the sunlight serves as a beacon to the down trodden people of the old world to light them to where Freedom reigns supreme, and after their long weary and dangerous voyage across the ocean they catch a glimpse of Freedom's banner and its glistening stars, they feel a new life born into them, and are ready to do and die with us. They feel that they are in a country of equal rights and privileges, and all who are worthy soon throw off all allegiance to the despots they escaped from and become American citizens. We welcome all the world who will become as we are, but we do not want, and in spite of fanatics and greedy monopolists we will soon fix it so that Asiatic slavery or other of their kind cannot come here.

We all trust the day is not far off when the world will contain only free people, when Ireland will take its rank among the Nations of the Earth, its people be free and independent and the merciless rule of England's crown be done away with forever, and while we hope that, we all's hope for the speedy downfall of the tyrannical governments and the giving of freedom to all the people. Not alone to the men of the revolution do we owe our success. The women of that day proved more than Spartans in their courage and willingness to sacrifice all for the cause, and but for their aid and comfort the British would have triumphed. They worked in the fields to raise provisions to feed the armies. They spun wool and flax and made clothes for the soldiers. They gave their jewels and silver over to be coined into money to buy arms and other things needed. They melted up their pewter pots and pans into bullets, and many a red coat Hessian and savage was made a decent fellow of by a bullet cast by these devoted women from a battered plate or mug, and there were many instances where like the famous Mollie Pitcher they, like the Amazons of old went into actual battle and proved the bravest of the brave. At last the final surrender came. Peace was declared, and a New Nation was born, and would soon take its place among the nations of the earth, king craft with all its safeguards was broken down and the whole people would have a voice in their own government.

George Washington refused a crown also rejected a third term as President, and united with Jefferson, Adams and other able men in securing for us the form of government we now have.

From 3,000,000 people we have increased to 55,000,000. From a small and thinly settled country on the Atlantic seaboard we have spread out to where the sun sets in the boundless waters of the Pacific, and South to Mexico our people have gone and a once wild waste is covered with farms, cities and villages. The wilderness has been peopled, and school children take the place of naked savages and hungry cryotes. The thirteen States have increased to thirty-eight and there is territory enough for as many more, and good soil enough for 5,000,000,000 people. Railroads traverse the land in every direction. Our broadest rivers have been bridged, our snow-covered mountains bored through and the tireless iron horse speeds along day and night hauling big trains of goods and people, and transporting grain and cattle to feed the world. Net-works of telegraph wires cover the land. The

telephone, electric light, sewing machine, motor needlegun and thousands of other inventions for peace or war of American mark our progress. To need a thing is to see some American genius invent it.

Legal Slavery does not exist in our land, and the "Flag of the Free" waves in the sunlight free from smoke of powder. Schoolhouses are every where and in them our children are taught that our country is the greatest and best in the world.

The war of 1812, the Mexican war, and the late struggle we went through have shown the world that Uncle Sam is a hard one to handle.

All the ill feeling between the North and South is fast dying out, and would long ago have been dead were not the dying embers fanned into life by a lot of hungry and rapacious men who keep them alive for their own base ends. The soldiers of both sides now fraternize, and every lover of our country is willing to forget and forgive, and I hope, and I know all of you hope that even the political bummers will have the decency to drop it. We must remember that our country is as of one body, no part of it can suffer without all of it feeling it. We are all Americans. The men who wore the grey took as much pride in the deeds in which their ancestors bore a part as did those who wore the blue, and the glorious Fourth of July and Washington's birthday were celebrated by them with as much vim as we showed, and should foreign foes assail us these men will to the front and prove as brave as they did when they faced the boys who wore the blue. Our country is yet too young in years, to prove that a government of the people can exist for any great length of time, and able men who love our country as we do fear we cannot much longer exist as a free people. We have passed through many storms when our old ship seemed doomed, and we are now nearing the place where older republics were wrecked and which Washington, Jefferson and others warned us to beware of or we would perish. A Republican Government properly administered is one in which all the people rich and poor should have an equal voice and equal rights, and while the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness should not be interfered with, there should be no legislation that would tend to enrich individuals and clothe them with such powers as would place them above the people. When any person in our country tells the people that their rights and liberties are in danger from combined capital and political monopoly he is put down by the cry that we owe all to capital, and that our millionaires are the friends of the working classes. I believe there is no one here who would wish to take from any man one dollar without rendering an equivalent in some form, but I ask you whether labor has not also helped to build up our country, and whether the man who buys up hundreds of thousands of acres of public land at a small sum per acre and without paying taxes on it holds it for higher prices, thus shutting off people of moderate means from settling on it and building up the country is a blessing to our country or a curse? Is the man with millions of money in Railroads who taxes the pioneer 3/4 of what he receives to transport 3/4 to market, a benefit or a curse?

Is the protected manufacturer who doubles his capital every few years and refuses to pay the muscle and brain employed by him more than starvation wages, a blessing or a curse to our country? The best and most intelligent men we have ever had, have left their warnings against such a condition of things and we should profit by them.

(To be continued.)

## An Extraordinary Offer.

There are a number of persons out of employment in every county,—yet energetic men willing to work do not need to be. Those willing to work can make from \$100 to \$500 a month clear, working for us in a pleasant and permanent business. The amount our agents make varies,—some making as high as \$500 a month, while others as low as \$100, all depending on the energy of the agent. We have an article of great merit. It should be sold to every House-owner, and pays over 100 per cent profit. Each sale is from \$3.50 to \$10.00. One agent in Pennsylvania sold 32 in two days, and cleared \$64.00. An agent in New York made \$45.00 in one day. Any man with energy enough to work a full day, and will do this during the year can make from \$2,000 to \$6,000 a year. We only want one man in each county, and to him will give the exclusive sale

as long as he continues to work faithfully for us. There is no competition, and nothing like our invention made. Parties having from \$200 to \$1,000 to invest, can obtain a General Agency for ten counties or a state. Any one can make an investment of from \$25 to \$1,000 without the least risk of loss, as our Circulars will show that those investing \$25 can after a 30 day's trial return the goods unsold to us and get their money back, if they do not clear at least \$100. They show that a General Agent who will take ten counties and invest \$216.00 can after a trial of 90 days return all goods unsold to us, and have money returned to them if they fail to clear at \$750.00 in that time. We are not paying salaries, but want men willing to work and obtain as their pay the profits of their energy. Men not willing to work on our terms will not work on any. Those meaning business will receive our large descriptive circular, and extraordinary offer by enclosing a three cent stamp, with their address. The first to comply with our terms will secure the county or counties they may wish to work.

Address, RENNER MANUFACTURING CO., 118 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

## LOCAL NEWS.

There came near being a law-suit on the bottoms of Lewis River. A Professor there fell in love with a female pupil. She declined his addresses when he transferred them to her cousin, when No. 1 arose and "blowed" on him, telling dandel No. 2 his affections were third-handed (he was a widower when he started in) whereas he shed copious tears of wrath, and went to a Justice of the Peace to have dandel No. 1 arrested for willful and malicious lying and interference with his amorous intentions. We don't know the result as our informant stepped out just as things were coming to a crisis (cry sis).

We have received the *Breeder and Sportsman*, published in San Francisco. Its Editor is John Cairnt Simpson, and it has a host of splendid writers. Its typographical execution is perfect, and it will command the attention of everyone who loves the animals God has made as attendants of that prince of animals, man. The information it conveys is well worth its subscription price \$5.00. Office No. 508 Montgomery Street.

Mrs. Dr. Yergain is on a visit home from Cheney. We heard some very beautiful singing to-night at church, and wondered where the voice came from so musical and enchanting, but the question was solved after church was ended by the appearance of Mrs. Yergain. The mountain air has detracted nothing from her voice which is as mellifluous as ever.

## New Goods.

Arrived this week a full assortment of newest styles of dress goods including Brocades, Grenadines, Biocetels, Seersuckers, Fancy Gingham and white cloths also American prints, and white goods, Ladies' and Misses' hosiery in all colors, Lisle-thread Gloves, Embroidery &c. &c. at McBride's Store.

In the public school at the end of the term Professor Quick awarded the following prizes to the Spelling Classes, in the First Class, Miss Sarah Smith, of Columbia City, Sir Walter Scott's poems; Second Class, Miss Nora Conyers, Natural History; Third Class, Miss Emily M. Cox, Picture Story Book. All the pupils were on the roll of honor.

## 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.

Received D. W. Prentice & Co.'s Musical Journal for July. It contains all the latest gems of song, "The Mill," "Two Angels," "Mountain Stream," and "Bring Me a Letter from Home." All who would be posted in the world of music should take it, only 75 cts per year, 107 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

Miss Helens Hplman is on a visit here during her vacation at Wilbur Academy where she is teacher of music. Her mother, Mrs. Mary Holman will soon go to the Wisconsin to visit her brother, Dr. James McBride, who has charge of a Lunatic Asylum at Waunatona, near Millwaukie.

Will give an account of our trip to the Cowlitz next week.

## July 1st, 1882, Semi-Annual Settlement.

Parties whose accounts are due here requested to call and make the regular semi-annual settlement of accounts on or before July 15th. Accounts which have been due for one year or more must be paid, or settled by note immediately.

G. W. McBRIDE.

Rev. Mr. Campbell, President of Monmouth College preached on Thursday and Friday evenings to attentive audiences. His last discourse was a master piece of argument dressed in the most becoming language. Rev. Mr. Wolverton will preach here on Sunday at the usual hours.

The new Nehalem mail-carrier has bought on Columbia Street a lot with a tax title of James Muckle, and is building on it a new barn, and will remove the house lately occupied by W. H. Whitney also to it. The lot fronts on Mrs. Meeker's residence.

The *Manzanillo* makes trips every Monday and Friday to Astoria and every Wednesday to Clatskanie. This is a finely finished boat, and its Captain, officers and crew are very civil and obliging. It has a cosy cabin and nice furniture to match.

Mr. W. H. Whitney will occupy the Trutch house while Mr. Taylor and his daughter Lillie visit Vermont. Mr. Taylor's father is living and Mrs. Taylor's mother in Westfield in that state.

Mrs. Enoch Meeker has returned from her visit to Klickitat County, W. T. She reports everything there entirely burnt up by the sun, crops cooked in the ground instead of on the stove.

John R. Watts, Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck and Mrs. Stewart intend to take a summering at Baker's Bay. Mr. Blanchard will go to Yamhill.

Mrs. Capt. Henderson's grandfathr Collins by name fought in the Revolutionary War. He was a native of Cape Cod, Mass.

Hon. F. A. Moore is having an ell fixed to his residence.

## After Six Years

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. May 30, 1881. H. H. Warner & Co. Sir:—To your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure I ascribe the restoration of my wife to perfect health, after six years of nervous affliction from diseased kidneys and liver.

CHARLES E. BURGANS.

## Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.


LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T. July 14th, 1882. Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 8, 1878, entitled "An Act for the Sale of Timber Lands in the State of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Bartholomew T. Soden, of Multnomah County, Oregon, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the North West 1/4 of Section 12, Township 9 North of Range 2 West, of the Willamette Meridian.

Testimony in the above case will be taken before the Register and Receiver, at Vancouver, W. T. on Saturday, September 23, 1882.

Any and all persons having adverse claims to the above described land, or any portion thereof, are hereby required to file their claims in this office within sixty (60) days from date hereof.

FRED. W. SPARLING, Register.

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**WARNER'S SAFE**  
**KIDNEY & LIVER CURE**

The leading Scientist of today agrees that most diseases are caused by diseased Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE REMEDY for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Dizziness—Gravel—Fever, Ague—Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhoea or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for it cures the organs that MAKE the blood.

This Remedy, which has done more wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at \$1.25 per bottle. For Diseases, enquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO. Rochester N. Y.