

THE COLUMBIAN.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTERS.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15, 1892.
Congress has directed the department of Agriculture to undertake a work which will be of much more practical utility than raising sugar at fifty dollars a pound or distributing seeds through the mails which nobody will ever plant. The Division of Statistics has been directed to collect and publish monthly, for the information of farmers, the freight rates of the various railroad and steamboat lines for the purpose of enabling them to judge when and over what lines it will be the most profitable to ship their products. If the department could devise some means to compel some of the transportation lines to give the farmers as good rates as they do brokers and speculators, it would have established a claim to practical usefulness which would be gratefully acknowledged. In the meantime the move already made is practical and good as far as it goes.

The rush for government clerkships is something unprecedented. By recent legislation nearly one thousand clerkships have been created, chiefly on account of the payment of pensions. Some eight hundred of these places are in the Interior Department alone, and that department is naturally besieged with applicants. It is said by Secretary Teller that he would not have a moment of time for public business if he should devote a minute or two to every individual who came particularly recommended to him. The only way is to shut them all out and let them file their applications. It is estimated that about 4,000 applications are on file already and more are coming daily. From Teller they flock to the Pension Office. Colonel Dudley has certain views on civil service reform, and one of these views is the apportionment of the places among members of Congress pro rata as near as possible.

There is some comment in the Treasury Department over the section of the bank charter exemption from "all taxation by or under State authority" only. Heretofore such bonds have been exempt from taxation of every character—national, State, or municipal. It is a question whether the new bonds will not be subject to local or municipal taxation. Secretary Folger called attention to the omission during the consideration of the bill by Congress, but it was not rectified. No great difficulty is anticipated, however, from this source, as it is thought the prohibition of State taxation will be considered generally as including municipal taxation, and it is hardly likely that the United States will tax its own bonds. The objection to the bill in its present shape does not hold good, as the taxation referred to is amply provided for in section 3701 of the Revised Statutes, which is as follows: "All stock, bonds, Treasury notes, and other obligations of the United States shall be exempt from taxation by or under State or municipal or local authority."

Senator Mitchell was asked by your correspondent to-day as to his views concerning the action of the republican State committee at Philadelphia yesterday. He said that he was yet scarcely advised fully enough to warrant any expression, but if he understood the purpose of the men who met yesterday, it was simply to put the independents in a hole and deprive them of the moral support of the country in their fight. It was idle now to talk about harmony, and the fight was bound to go on until Don Cameron and his friends were driven from power. The independents of Pennsylvania would not support Gen. Beaver for Governor under any circumstances, and the proposition for a new convention was simply a trap to catch them. The only way to produce harmony was for the candidates on the stalwart ticket to step down and out and not come to the front again. The independents had a mission to perform, and would not be diverted from it by any scheme of political tricksters. The fight must go on, and let the regulars elect their ticket if they can. Senator Don Cameron was told what his colleague had said, and was not at all surprised. He remarked that he was sat-

isfied the independents did not intend to accept any offer made to them.

The case of Sergeant John Mason, the soldier who attempted to shoot the assassin Guiteau, is still pending before the President. He is not determined upon his action in regard to it, but the general impression among those best calculated to judge is that he is not disposed to interfere with the sentence of the court martial which tried the case.

It has been known for some time that the administration desires to have Mr. Lowell retire from the English Mission, and if he persists in his determination not to volunteer his resignation he will be recalled. It is expected that Mr. Bancroft Davis will then succeed him, but it cannot be stated just when the change will occur.

AUGUST.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 22, 1892.

If this Washington season has been a dull one in respect of Congressional Proceedings it has been a very lively one for scandals, and with regard to these it may be said that the public outside of Washington hears but a portion of what is reported from month to month here. It is a question whether Washington is really any worse than other places of immorality. But the espionage of the habits of public men is here rather closer and more willing to make news of discovered failings than it is elsewhere. If truth were known, it would probably be demonstrated that most of the mature men who figure in scandal here did not first lapse from virtue in the District of Columbia. They are apt to be more reckless here than at home, although there is reason enough for greater prudence, because there is here a glass of despicable characters who resort to means of obtaining influence which public men would have little need to beware of in their own neighborhoods. Elsewhere men are blackmailed only for the sake of money; here they are also blackmailed for votes or for patronage. There are politicians who do not scruple to use any knowledge they may obtain affecting the moral reputation of others for their own advantage, and some are there who not without reason, are suspected of employing spies and detectives to search out such information.

The hours passed in the galleries of the Senate and House furnish amusement at some times and instruction at others. In the Senate one is, of course, better able to see and hear than in the House, and you can study the faces and figures of many men of whom fame or popular report has had much to say. The left hand side is occupied by the Democrats, and the right hand by the Republicans. Among the former one sees the cleanly cut features of Mr. Bayard, leaning over him is Mr. Lamar and Senator once Confederate General, Wade Hampton sits a little beyond.

The most prominent figure on the Republican side is beyond a doubt, that of Senator Edmunds of Vermont, "the watch-dog of the Senate." He is a tall man, with a beard nearly white, and presents a fine appearance as he stands upright in his closely fitting blue coat. No man has made a better record for unflinching integrity. His colleague, Mr. Morrill, sits beside him, and behind them is Senator Hoar, who bears a striking resemblance to Sidney Bartlett, the Nestor of the Massachusetts bar. Two other Senators sitting near together, present a marked contrast to each other—Angus Cameron, with his white rous-tache, and Logan. The latter is precisely like an Indian chief—far more so than was genuine Indian, Parker, who was on Gen. Grant's staff after the war. There can be but little doubt that Logan has the blood of the noble red man in his veins.

Postmaster General Howe visited the Senate to-day, and held a long consultation with Senator Davis, of West Virginia, relative to certain proposed changes in the fast mail system. The Postmaster General reassured Mr. Davis that he would do everything in his power to promote the mail system throughout the West, as well as the other sections of the country. A short delay is necessary in perfecting arrangements with the railroad companies to protect the interest of the government. Chairman Hubbell, of the "Clerk-Bleeding Committee," is negotiating with a discharged clerk of the Treasury to go through that department and collect voluntary contributions to the Congressional campaign fund. The last time this thing was tried the collector was ejected from the building, but this will not be done again. The sending of a collector through the department is Mr. Hubbell's way of impressing upon the clerks the strictly voluntary nature of the contributions.

AUGUST.

Our New York Letter.

Special Correspondence of the COLUMBIAN.

THE STRIKERS.

NEW YORK, July 17, 1892.

The manifold conduct of the freight handlers throughout the strike, has gained for them the respect of the whole community. Money is pouring into their treasury, and their numbers are increasing every day. The little fusillade to which they were subjected a few days ago, has had an odd result. Although several of their peaceable fellow strikers were wounded, the freight handlers did not retaliate upon the poor ignorant Italians, whom they might have annihilated had they desired to do them harm; and at last a hundred or more Neapolitans who had been serving as substitutes for the old hands, joined the strikers, and will henceforth work for and with them. Three hundred of the Russian Jews have also struck, and the companies nonplussed. A baker sent the strikers 1000 loaves of bread yesterday. The strikers returned a unanimous vote of thanks to the baker, but gave the bread to the orphan asylums. The Mayor of Jersey City sent them \$10. for charity. They sent it back with a pungent message, but no vote of thanks. Thus, you see, the men engaged in battling for their rights are not a set of cravens; and if they do not gain their point, it will be because the railroad companies will go out of the freight business altogether.

AN AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

William Snowber fell asleep the other night in Washington Square, a favorite resort for tramps and thieves. When he awoke he found his watch and chain gone. On the following morning, he bought a heavy brass chain of much gorgeness, hung it ostentatiously from his vest pocket, and again took his rest on a vacant bench in the park, pretending to be asleep. It was not long before he felt a tug at his chain. Snowber pounced upon the thief, and marched him off to Jefferson Market, where he was held in \$1,000 for trial. His name is George Schmidt, and he has a pair of black eyes, and a nose that has suffered all on account of snowball.

THE JEWISH REFUGEES.

Aside from the fact that the many Russian Jews now in the city, and at work, are rapidly improving, my attention is called to them by a recent letter from Hartford, written by W. M. Rosebalt to the *Star*. Mr. Rosebalt is a young lawyer, who frequently contributes to the columns of that lively and interesting sheet, and whose judgement and goodness of heart are fully equal to his literary ability. He says that among the 150 refugees who have reached Hartford there are very few indeed, who are not only willing, but anxious to secure employment of whatever kind. Many of them are well educated; yet even these are ready to engage in any kind of labor. I am sorry that want of space prevents me from quoting more from this admirable tribute to the virtues of blind per-secution, than the few subjoined sentences.

"Over one-half of those sent here have been placed upon farms, some have been set to work in factories, a few have domestic and musical situations, and the rest are laboring in mechanical employments. I have heard of none who have taken to peddling and of only one who has tried to do so. * * * Most striking has been the eager desire of some of these immigrants to take to farming, and many of them are now working steadily at it around the city. Some of them soon got tired of the work, or broke down under it, but the greater number have held to it resolutely and successfully. All about here are farmers who are well satisfied with their Russian Jewish laborers. * * * There are two who were teachers in Russia but who expressed a desire immediately upon their arrival, to engage in farm labor. Both of them soon broke down under the unaccustomed strain and came back for medical treatment. One was sent to the hospital in this city. When they were sufficiently recovered to go to work again, they were advised to take easier work in factories, but they strenuously resisted the suggestion. Being told that they could not stand midsummer haying, they replied that they wished to make a trial of it. They were warned that if they broke down again, the Aid Society would not take care of them; but they answered that they would save their wages, and bear their own expenses in such an event. They finally went to work in factories, because the alternative was given them of doing that or being turned out of doors. * * * An hour ago I saw a medical student don a suit of overalls, and

ride off with a farmer. In another year had he remained in Russia he would have graduated as a physician at the University of Kieff."

I hope that W. M. R's letter will be widely copied and read. The result will be, that as fast as the poor refugees reach our shore, they will be called for from all parts of the country. "They do not expect and do not wish," say Mr. Rosebalt, "to be supported in idleness. * * * They do not get drunk, they do not fight, they learn quickly, they are faithful to their families. By degrees they will become hardened to severe physical labor. Let them once become experienced as farmers, and there will be none more successful. After a few years residence in this country, subjected to the influence of our institutions, their ideas and modes of thinking will be entirely changed from what they were in Russia. Their descendants will be among the best citizens of the republic."

THE MAIL OF A YEAR.

I am not the only man in New York who writes letters. This startling fact is discovered on perusal of the statistics the New York Post Office for the year ending June 30th. In that time there were sent from this city over seventy-one million letters, besides eighteen millions postal cards, sixty-three millions circulars and about two hundred and twenty millions newspapers and magazines. How it must have tired the eyes of the post masters and mistresses to read all those postal cards. The total number of letters and other packages mailed at, and passing through the city post-office, was over five hundred millions. The daily average number of sacks of letters and newspapers made up was forty-five hundred, and the average weight of mail matter received and sent daily, was one hundred and forty tons, the smallest amount on any one day being one hundred and nineteen tons. Sometimes, when I have a month with nothing else to do, I may figure up how many barrels of ink this mass of matter consumed, how many times around the earth the letters would go if laid end to end, how many miles high if laid one on top of the other, and I such like senseless and utterly useless calculations as statistical friends like to inflict upon suffering readers; and then, when I get it all done I will light my cigar with it, instead of forcing it on you.

SPLINTERS.

The fastest time ever made by a double team was made yesterday, at the Gentlemen's Driving Park by Frank Works, Dick Swiveller and Edward who brought the fastest time on record of 2:19½ down to 2:16½. They were driven by John Murphy. Shepherd F. Knapp had wagered \$1000 with Mr. Work that the pair could not make 2:20. Shepherd was caught napping.

The venerable Peter Cooper met with a great misfortune yesterday. Somebody stuck pins in the air cushion he always carries with him, and it gives him comfort no longer.

A matrimonial agency on Bond Street is doing a lively trade. It is conducted on the Jewish plan—you pay your money—you take your choice; a fortune for \$3.00.

Three fatal cases of sunstroke yesterday, and great mortality among young children.

James R. Keene has bought the Windermere Apartment building 9th Avenue and 57th Street, for \$350,000.

The brick chimney of Slatior's B. of the N. Y. Steam Company, on Greenwich Street, between Day and Cortlandt, is the tallest in the United States. It is 220 feet high, just ten feet less than the height of the Bunker Hill monument.

The East River Bridge is not yet finished. It will not be ready for the public until the Edgenoor Iowa Company are ready to fill their contracts. Col. Seller, not that one, but the other one—finds that there are millions in it.

Nearly all the dry goods salesmen in New York have half-holiday on Saturdays. Those who don't get it, intend to take it.

Commodore James Gordon Bennett cables to a friend that he will start for Alexandria to-day, in his yacht, *Namouna*, now at Constantinople. Josh Billings calls her the "*Pneumonia*;" and says "she is a yacht not to be sneezed at."

"Completely Overcome."

STOCKTON, Cal., March 29, 1881.
H. H. WARNER & Co.: Sirs—Ten years of kidney and liver complaint have been completely overcome by your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WILLIAM J. SEESOR.

From Beaver Valley.

BEAVER VALLEY, July 23d. 1892.

DEAR MAJOR E. G. ADAMS:—I will tell you of my pleasant visit in Beaver Valley. I saw by your COLUMBIAN (for in every house you will see the COLUMBIAN) that Beaver Valley was going to have a Celebration on the 4th, so I went. The Celebration was a success. The exercises were first music, then prayer by Rev. G. B. Riggs, next music, then J. W. Richards, marshal, called W. H. Hankins and introduced him to read the Declaration of Independence, and he read in a loud clear voice so all could hear. Then music again. The oration was delivered by Dr. J. W. Meserve. Dr. Meserve made a long and interesting speech, and he was cheered at intervals. (Music.) The ladies, Mrs. Mays, Mrs. Malcom, Mrs. Kiser, Miss Ella Malcom, Miss Alice Smalley, Miss Nina Malcom, Miss Mary Hankins, Miss Nancy Hudson, Miss Minnie Hankins, Miss Susan Hudson and Miss McKee spread the long table (with the assistance of Mr. J. Hudson, Mr. Lawrence Vanlaracom, and Mr. Albert Leonard to lift heavy boxes and baskets containing provision) with all the nice things that our free soil and ladies could produce. They had everything you could think of that was nice and plenty too. The marshal announced that dinner was ready, and ordered those present to form a column double file and march to dinner, the standard-bearers in advance, next orator and chaplain, then ladies and gentlemen and the children to bring up the rear, and keep time to the music. The large crowd formed into lines as though they had seen years of service, and marched to the long table; after prayer by Rev. G. B. Riggs the marshal told all to help themselves and one another. There was a refreshment stand where were candy, soda and all the nice things it is the custom to have on such a day as the 4th of July. It was closed during the speaking and other exercises. The crowd sat down and listened quietly to the eloquence. The young folks had a swing to amuse themselves with. During the speaking there was no walking about or standing around in groups as you usually see at large speakings. After dinner was over, and the people had social chats and found new acquaintances, the marshal called the people's attention by saying it was time for the exercises to commence. The afternoon exercises began with music, then Dr. J. W. Meserve was called, and the Dr. made us a long and interesting speech. More music. The marshal called Rev. G. B. Riggs, and Riggs made a nice, intelligible and lengthy speech. Music. People never get tired of listening to such good speaking as we had in Beaver Valley. Little Ida Mays and May Richards were standard-bearers, and they waved the flags to beat time with the music. They were so lady-like and had such nice lady ways, the people will long remember the two little standard-bearers decked with flowers, wreaths and ribbons standing and sitting, one on the right and the other on the left of the speakers. They looked at the large assembly, and were not embarrassed in the least. J. W. Richards, the marshal made some very good remarks and thanked the people for coming and giving their kind attention to the speaking. And they will have a Celebration in Beaver Valley, July the 4th., 1893. Then there were three cheers given. It beat all of the hailing I ever heard, for there were so many people. Hankins and Parcher did well with their refreshment stand Major, there are nice farms and good soil in Beaver Valley.

There are three logging camps, J. H. Elwell & Hudson, Lavry & Ray, also G. B. Riggs has started a new camp and can furnish fir, cedar, logs and piles. The logging business is good here, for the camps have splendid timber. The three camps will do a good business. It is nice to visit Beaver Valley, the people are so kind and clever, one can make himself at home. There is plenty of good land vacant down lower on the Beaver, so no more at present; I remain ever yours.

New Goods.

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

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

LOCAL NEWS.

Received a call from W. D. Palmer, manager of the *Evening Telegram*, and his beautiful daughter, Jessie. The *Telegram* is improving all the time. It is a daily cyclopedia of news. Its original articles are spicy, and its selections are first class. Its illustrated sheets excel New York illustrated papers in their typographical execution, and, when sent to the States, do much to induce immigration to this Coast.

Father Sellwood preached here last Lord's day. Major Adams first invited him to this place, and his first baptism was that of the Major's son, Bernal Henry, now in Heaven. This good old man, Father Sellwood has exercised an excellent influence in this community, and the interest in his ministrations does not decrease. May he return late to the Stars, in the words of Horace.

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.

Mr. Taylor and daughter Lillie will leave inside of 10 days for New England, God's country. Mr. Taylor had to go twice to Portland for a trunk big enough to hold Lillie's clothes. He has got a Saratoga this time, sure. Mrs. Bailey will go to California with them to visit her husband's mother.

Received the *Oregon Tribune* published at Hillsboro. It is a live paper, run by Durham Stock (we were raised in Durham, New Hampshire) and so is bound to succeed. We call it one of our best exchanges. It looks like it would drive out all loose cattle.

In the first big Battle that ending Bell fought at Fort Rios, D. T., in 1866, Major Adams commanded the opposing troops, and received from the Indians the name of Tautonka Washta, translated, Good Buffalo. He was not in Hooker's Brigade then.

Major Adams has lost a pair of black kid gloves, Blanche Adams has lost a gilt and silver lace-pin in shape of a basket. Major Adams has a gold bracelet left in the Court House. The owner describing it can have it.

Hon. S. L. Lovell still remains in town prying around to find out how much money everybody has and what their liabilities are. He is so very inquisitive, he makes everybody swear but then—he is a deceiver.

Abe Neer is preparing new piling for his wharf. Will drive nearer shore. Where he drove before the subsoil was too soft, will drive in a harder place this time, so the piles will not slip out and float off.

The *Aurora*, published at Forest Grove, has damned us. It is not very big but is bright. We hope it will increase its raise (rays.) May it continue to rise in the (yeast like good bread.

Hon. F. A. Moore and family have returned from Cedar Creek where he moored his bark with a *Meeker* man than he. Some more left at home, will soon take their turn to *Shinuffer*.

Blanche Adams has a letter from Nellie Durgin and Mrs. G. W. Durgin that Ex-Sheriff Durgin and family will come down on the excursion Sunday from Vancouver.

A new proof-reader fainting reading the proof in the Hillsboro *Independent* when he found the space was left out between the words "ladies" and "gentlemen."

A newspaper is like a telephone, a boy in St. Helen refused to have his face washed, and the next thing a man in Corvallis heard of it, but didn't pony up.

In our trip to the Cowlitz we stated that the hotel-keeper's name at Toledo, was Shultz; we have since learned it was Koontz, which is a decided improvement.

William Slavens has the dogondest good dog there is. He got him from Widow Shobert across the River. He is a Shepherd, and is worth 50 dollars.

S. D. Bonser has sent us some plums from Sauvie's Island. They are golden, and taste as good as they look. They are bouncers and we bounced them.