

THE COLUMBIAN.
St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

OUR NEW YORK LETTERS.

Special Correspondence of the COLUMBIAN.

NEW YORK, August 14, 1882.

ANOTHER POLICE OUTRAGE.

A few evenings ago, Mr. W. M. Rosebalt, a well known young lawyer and journalist, was arrested for the shocking offence of sitting upon his own door-step, and for supplementing this outrageous act of villainy with the unpardonable crime of refusing to enter his door at the command of the officer. He was dragged to the station house, where the sergeant in charge disdaining to listen to any protest or explanation, thrust him into a foul, stifling cell, where he remained until morning. When taken to court, he made a plain statement of facts to Judge Ford, who seeing that there had been no grounds for arrest, immediately discharged him. A morning paper in commenting upon this affair says we rejoice in the belief that legal means will be taken by the gentleman to ascertain whether, without any warrant in fact, or any reason whatever, except their own will and furious pleasure, these law-defying policemen can thus outrage peaceful and orderly citizens. Mr. Rosebalt, from whose manly letter concerning the Russian Jews, I quoted liberally a few weeks ago, has begun an action against the brute who arrested him, and the other brute who committed him. They will also be arraigned before the Police Board, and will doubtless be dismissed the force. Edward J. Kennedy is the policeman, and John J. Tompson the Sergeant.

WHY SO MANY MERCHANTS FAIL.

The record of mercantile failures in New York and its vicinity, for the first seven months of the year, is not so alarming as it has been in years past, showing that the general condition of trade and industry is healthy throughout the United States. Speculation has not approached the extreme to which American trade sometimes reaches; and therefore the commercial situation is one of normal activity. The failures in the South and West are due, for the most part, to the exaggerated credit system which prevails in those sections, leading country dealers to advance more largely than their capital justifies. In New York, there has been a marked caution in all branches of trade, and despite the mischief done by the freight handlers' strike, which was altogether the fault of the railroad companies, the business of good houses has been excellent, and the outlook is promising. Yet while it is logical to look for an increase of trade disasters to accompany an increase of population, we may moderate our fears when we consider that the system of commercial credits is improving, and that there is a more liberal use made of printers ink, than ever before. Merchants in the city as well as in the country, must pay for their penny wise folly, when, on the score of economy, they refuse to make themselves known to the world. Hasty and ill-judged ventures contribute their quota of mishaps to the general scores followed by speculations in stocks, which have forced several firms to succumb; but a glance at the list will satisfy the observant reader that in the majority of cases, the merchants who have come to grief, were those who, like the cat in the adage: "let 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'" and instead of using the types, have saved their pennies to buy mourning with. Men who advertise seldom fail.

THE SOAPMAKER'S HORSES.

It is not generally known that B. T. Babbot, the great soap manufacturer raises his own horses—those magnificent animals which draw his elaborately painted wagons to and from his immense factory. The most of them are noble greys, 16 hands high, and weighing from 1000 to 1600 pounds. A few years ago he imported a number of Percheron stallions and mares from France, paying an average of \$1500 apiece for them. He now owns about 50; and the large sturdy heavy-limbed and well-groomed, bright-eyed fellows, that possess a great deal more intelligence than many lipeda who do much less for a living, are a never failing source of admiration to the crowds who watch them stalking through the streets during business hours.

IS MR. BEECHER ORTHODOX?

The Christian Intelligencer, which is one of the organs of the Dutch Reformed Church, is now discussing the orthodoxy of Henry Ward Beecher. "Mr. Beecher," says the Intelligencer "is too manly to wish to figure as a veiled prophet; and to persist in throwing over him even the thinnest gauze of Evangelicalism is a like imbecile and humiliating; and it is singularly unjust to hundreds of ministers of the Unitarian, Universalist and Swedenborgian denominations, who are nearer the truth than he."

It should be a comfort even to the Intelligencer, that Mr. Beecher does not believe in Hell, but preaches a good sermon nevertheless. He teaches his hearers how to be good; but whether he practices what he preaches, or not, is nobody's business but his own. If there's another pulpiter in the world who can make a better after-dinner speech, crack a better joke, laugh more heartily, or give more unalloyed pleasure in an hour's confab with Bob Ingersoll, Plymouth Church is ready to employ him at \$2,000 a year, as soon as the present pastor climbs the golden stair. May that time be far distant.

HAMILTON—PURE.

It was a little more than 78 years ago that Aaron Burr killed Alexander Hamilton. A few years afterward Aaron Burr was united in marriage to Mme. Jumel, in her picturesque old mansion, a short distance from the Grange, Alexander Hamilton's country seat, at the upper end of Manhattan Island. In 1834 Mme. Jumel who then described herself as Eliza B. Burr, conveyed an interest in her immense estate to John Church Hamilton, eldest son of the man her last husband had killed. By a subsequent deed, he transferred the property to Mrs. Burr and her daughter. In 1816 Aaron Burr adopted a young Frenchman, the natural son of Count Verde de Lisle. The boy took his new father's name united in business in New York as a jeweller and diamond importer, and as the "Opal King" amassed a fortune. After spending some years in travel, he founded the American Honduras Company, and at one time, before the days of gas and electricity, served the city as Lamp Inspector, an office which added to the millionaire's income at least \$100 a year. Aaron C. Burr died on the 27th ult., and two days afterward died John Church Hamilton at the age of 90. He and the adopted son of his father's slayer had often met, and were the best of friends. Aaron Burr died in a little tavern at Port Richmond, Staten Island; his victim died at his home in New York; and Alexander Hamilton's son at Long Branch, N. J. Only one of the four was a New Yorker by birth—Hamilton's son. His father was from the West Indies, Aaron Burr was a native of Newark, N. J., and Aaron C. Burr was born in the South of France.

PELLETS.

Contrary to the hope and belief of the community, the strike of the freight-handlers has failed.—Young Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, who, three or four years ago abandoned the pulpit for a more profitable desk in an insurance office, is now before the Court to settle a claim of \$5,000 which seems to be a little balance due on stock transactions in Wall Street. Time was when Dr. Tyng looked upon Wall Street as the Devil's Paradise ground, and classed the dealer in Stocks as among Satan's body-guard. J. R. Adams, for some years cashier of the West End Hotel, Long Branch, has committed suicide. He was a native of New Orleans, but his parents reside in St. Louis.—A respectable woman was yesterday arrested and taken before Judge Murray, charged with having Chills and Fever in the Street. The Judge in discharging the prisoner, remarked (extrajudicially) that if a few of the New York policemen would arraign themselves on the charge of being unrevised fools, he would stretch a point, and have them sent to the Lunatic Asylum.—The three Milk Inspectors boarded an Orange County Milk Wagon yesterday morning at day break. "You needn't waste your time in examining the milk," said the driver: "It's all skimmed." The eight cans were then emptied into the Hudson River.—A firm advertises this morning for "a shaper and striker that does not get drunk every time he is paid off.—The girl, Cora H. Lent, abducted from Poughkeepsie a week ago, by a member of the 22nd, a New York City regiment has returned to her home. She had been held here, it is thought, for a reward.—Hunter's Point, where the pools are sold, is now the resort of all the thieves and blacklegs of New York. The policy dealers whose business was broken up by District Attorney McKeon, the other day, are among the unwelcome visitors to that malodorous suburb.

LONGEVITY IN AMERICA.

Nearly every day you may see in the Sun's death column, records of old age that are a standing evidence of the fact that people live longer in this country than many wise folks are willing to believe. Only a few days ago I clipped from the paper just named a batch of ten death notices which showed that the persons named therein had lived an average of 90 years and 6 months. The oldest in the list had completed his 103d year. A few days ago there died in New Jersey a Mrs. E. Gouverneur Parker at the age of 92. She was the last of the race of Gouverneurs and was connected by birth and marriage with several families closely connected with the History of New York and New Jersey. Among her relatives were Commodore Kearney, General Warren, Cortlandt Parker, W. A. Whitehead, all men having made their mark and attained some kind of celebrity. She was laid to rest in a small cemetery on the New Jersey side, and in that same cemetery are found the burial stones of many who lived over 75, 80 and even 90 years of age.

PEACHES.

Sixty four car loads of Delaware, Maryland and New Jersey peaches arrived yesterday. A large proportion of them are splendid yellow Crawford's that are now selling from \$1, to \$1.60 per basket at Washington Market. There is no danger now of a glut in the market, seeing that all the fruit is taken within an hour after it is unpacked. The season promises to be a good one and to last till September. Prices will begin to advance in a few days and the quality of the fruit will improve.

TWO BLACKMAILERS.

A bold attempt at Black-mailing resulted in failure yesterday. On the day before Mr. Mercadante, a fruit merchant, rec'd an anonymous note demanding \$500 as the price of the writer's silence in regard to certain horrible things not mentioned "If the money is not paid to our messenger, who will hand you a pistol cartridge as a token he is from us, you will soon feel the keen blade of the stillito in your heart." Mr. Mercadante is an Italian and the threatening letter was written in the language of his country. He treated the affair with unconcern, but before many hours had elapsed he received a call from a young Italian who bore another note and who silently delivered a pistol cartridge with it. Mr. Mercadante did not exhibit any emotion. "I have not that much money with me," he said, "but if you will come down to my office, in Pearl Street, this afternoon, I'll see what I can do." The young man was on hand, and as he entered the office a detective who had been employed quietly took him into custody. A companion in villainy was waiting him outside, and he too was gathered in. If justice is meted out to these precious scamps, there will be soon an increase in the population of Sing-Sing.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S MOVEMENTS.

There is no special Court Journal in New York; but no newspaper of any standing would be tolerated, now that the City is honored with the presence of the President, if it did not daily chronicle its every movement. From the columns of this morning paper, I glean the following very interesting and important facts in the regard to our distinguished visitor. "Yesterday the President remained secluded all day in his study. He spent the morning in Central Park and in the afternoon drove over to Brooklyn and dined with Henry C. Murphy. He was very reticent even to his most intimate friends. In a long conversation with Mayor Grace, he set forth at length his views in regard to the Star Route Cases, and predicted that the Brooklyn Bridge would be opened to the public as soon as it should be found possible to complete it. He took a light lunch after which he had an interview with Secretary Frellinhuysen and Hugh Hastings. The President is remarkably well. He is suffering with catarrh and has a severe attack of dyspepsia. Although not confined to his room, he has not been able to go out for several days."

These are items carefully collected from the morning papers. They seem to be somewhat contradictory, but I have no doubt that, in the main, they are correct.

NUGETS.

The city is crowded with visitors. At many of the up town hotels, guests are accommodated with cots & shake downs in the parlors.—A gentleman expressing himself as from Mobile, amused him self and delighted a crowd of gamins in

Bleecker Street, yesterday, by scattering a few hundred dollars worth of gold and silver coins among them. He was not molested.—John M. Chew, 20 years old, a member of the Senior Class of Colubia College, a candidate for holy orders and a son of J. C. Chew, formerly financial agent for the State of Texas, lay on a Bench at Central Park yesterday afternoon, face down, intently studying the movements of a colony of ants. A policeman, fer much abuse, arrested the young student and, as the courts were closed, he was locked up all night in a cell. Yesterday young Chew was discharged, but not until the officer, Driscoll by name, had proved himself a perjurer. Chew Senior intends to make it warm for Driscoll. Students of natural history, in visiting Central Park should remember that the revised edition of the Scriptures according to the police contains some startling improvements upon the original King James's "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," now reads "Keep away from the ant or I'll sluttard you."—A brigade of the Salvation Army was arrested yesterday for parading without a permit, also for making the day hideous with their noise, likewise for attracting a crowd, and generally for making themselves ridiculous.—The mystery surrounding the many escapes from the Riverhead jail has been solved by the finding of two false keys in the cell occupied by James Cash, an old and very pious prisoner. It has been proved that Cash made the keys, and that whenever he wanted to enjoy a sensation, he released a prisoner. He never tried to release himself, no doubt entertaining a conscientious scruple against defeating justice.—Another fool was advertised to jump from the Brooklyn Bridge yesterday, but he had more sense than his friends gave him credit for. He didn't jump, but took a seat on a cross beam and "loafed and invited his soul" until sundown and then went home.—Mason, who, by the unfair ruling of the jury has just missed winning the first prize in the international chess tournament in Vienna, is a New Yorker. The best checker player is a young man in Washington Market, and the man who can play the cornet longest without taking breath and without noticing the unkind remarks of his neighbors, lives in 25th Street. He is deaf, but toots like a trumpeter.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Lydia Barnes came up the other day to visit at Mr. J. M. Divine's on the Scappoose. She brought a magnificent bouquet for Major Adams, but at a number of places she wished to leave it in St. Helen, they refused her that privilege, such is the jealous loggishness of some of the St. Helenites. Wheeler, our cousin, was killed by some St. Helenites and some parties in that town feel bitter enough to-day to murder us and our family, if they thought they could escape detection. We dreamed the other night the Muckles had hired some Indians to kill us all off. Some people there are constantly committing indignities on us and ours. The only cause of this fiendish persecution is either simply envy because we are their superior every way and the outside world knows it, or the desire to fraudulently occupy and use our lands without compensation and by sheer brute force.

Col. R. A. Hawkins delivered a rousing temperance lecture on Tuesday night. He is the same Col. Hawkins who stumped the State so effectively when George L. Woods was elected Governor. He appeared to have lost none of his old fire, and was often treated with rounds of applause.

Enoch Shintaffer had a nice ball on Sept. 1st. There were 25 tickets sold, and the supper was regal, as you might expect. It is a very busy season of the year, and everybody is up to their eyes in business, or there would have been more. It was however, a most enjoyable affair.

Some parties have been robbing the garden at Fullerton Landing on the Scappoose. Mr. Strachan, who purchased it of Mr. Johnson, informs us the quinces were all stolen.

W. T. Mason killed a deer the other day on the North Fork of Lewis River. A young Martin with his dogs assisted him. Mr. Mason is building a cistern for Mr. Watkins.

Messrs. Strachan, O'Meara and J. W. Campbell went out to prospect, look for land and hunt on the headwaters of Milton Creek on Wednesday.

Dennis, George and Newton Perry gave us a call the other day.

County Court.

Hon. F. A. MOORE, JUDGE, Muckle Bros. vs. D. D. McRae & A. McRae, Judgment by Default for Pliffs. The following men became American citizens G. F. Lindgren, Nils Anderson Sill, Peter Hansen, J. P. Jacobson and C. E. Messing.

Report of viewers of road from P. Hughes' place west to P. Usher's (Carri-co Valley) approved and the same established a County road, and supervisor ordered to open same.

Tax levied as follows: County tax 13 1/2 mills, State tax embracing School tax 3 mills, State current tax 4 mills, Insane Asylum tax 1 mill, War Board tax 1/2 mill, making 8 1/2 mills, total County and State tax 22 mills on the dollar.

J. Harris appointed to superintend the construction of the bridge over the creek near S. D. Morrison's on the Scapoose road.

Court adjourned to first Monday in October to examine Assessment Roll.

The Cedar Mountain Mill escaped destruction by a miracle the other day. Two rows of Shingling on the top of the roof were burned off before the fire was extinguished. Providentially there was but little wind that day. Mr. Eugene Semple stood on a cross bar, under which the saw was revolving at the rate of 18,000 revolutions a minute, trying to extinguish the fire. There were only three men to do all the work. The mill ran at full speed so as to supply the hose with water. When the water gave out, there were still a few shingles on fire. These Mr. Semple tore off with his hands and burned the ends of his fingers quite severely.

Wm. Wolf has taken a ranch on Cedar Mountain; he has had considerable slashing done and has about fifty acres burnt over and seeded down in timothy and clover. This will afford him a fine range for his stock another season during the annual overflow. J. W. Campbell, who has done considerable surveying through that section, reports an extensive burn in which there is much good land which could be easily converted into a stock range. Doubtless others who live on the "som lands subject to overflow will see follow Mr. Wolf's example, and secure a range while there is an opportunity.

The dry weather has reduced the supply of the Cedar Mountain Mill Co. to such an extent that they are unable to run their shingle mill more than half time. They have a fine body of Cedar Timber; it is their intention to erect a saw-mill soon and engage in the manufacture of cedar lumber. Their timber is easy of access from the Slough and will certainly prove a bonanza. J. W. Campbell has recently completed the location of a road for them.

Dr. Pfunder of Portland was here lately, and prospected his land on the Bunker Hill road. He found a valuable deposit of pigment, the same as that found in such quantities by G. L. Maxwell on his land. The Dr. declares it of great value, and will prepare it for the market. He says it will make the finest kind of vermilion paint.

A week or so ago we turned out our horse with a long rope. He jumped out of the pasture. We hunted for him a day or two, but could not find him. At last one night we dreamed just where he was hung, and walked directly to the spot and found him. We had been within a rod of him many a time before. So much for a dream.

J. H. Groves intends to move away soon. Mr. Groves and family are very much respected and will be a great loss to the community. They are straightforward conscientious Christian people, whose daily walk corresponds with their professions.

Mrs. Decker has been to Portland lately. She returned with her two little girls dressed in excellent taste. There are no prettier children in town than Mrs. Decker's little girls. Her niece Mrs. Deseret Martin is visiting at Skamokwa.

C. La Du is sending some magnificent blackberries to St. Helen. They are the nicest blackberries we ever saw. He is the king of fruit growers. Long may he wave.

Esq. Perry has had a big tumor taken out of his side in Portland. He won't the operation like a hero, and we trust will speedily recover.

The Mechanics' Fair will open in Portland on Sept. 21st. We return thanks for a complimentary ticket for self and wife.

NEWS DROPS.

Mrs. Bissler has a young heir. Wanted 5,000 rails by Major Adams.

Dr. Blanchard has moved into his new house.

Davenport has watermelons, peaches, grapes, &c.

Capt. Lemont has some of Capt. D. R. Fales' splendid cheese.

Two notable citizens have died lately, Hon. H. D. Huntington of Monticello and Isaac B. Smith, usually called No. 1 Smith.

Mr. Taylor and two daughters have left. He will leave Mrs. Bailey in San Francisco, and proceed with Lillie to Vermont.

G. W. McBride, member elect from Columbia County left on yesterday for the Legislature to be convened at Salem on Monday next.

Frank Foster was in town yesterday, and treated Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. McNulty to watermelon and muskmelon at Blakesley's hotel.

The chandelier in Blakesley's saloon is a beauty, and cost 25 dollars. It sheds a moonlight radiance over the whole room, and has a metropolitan look.



The leading Scientists of the day agree 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 suffer 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 CURE for all the diseases that cause pain in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Diarrhoea—Gravel—Fever—Acute—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 such 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 BOTTLES, send for WAINWRIGHT'S SAFE KIDNEY LIVER CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy. H. H. WARNER & CO. Rochester, N. Y.

Proposals for Flour.

Substans Office, Department of the Columbia, VANCOUVER PARLIAMENT BUILDING, VICTORIA, B. C., August 19, 1882. SEALED PROPOSALS in duplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office and at the offices of the Acting Assistant Commissioners of Substansice at the following named ports, for the quantities needed at these ports only, until 12 o'clock, noon, on TUESDAY, September 26th, 1882, at which time and places they will be opened in the presence of the following named persons: Vancouver Barracks, W. T., 20,000 pounds; Fort Walla Walla, W. T., 4,000 pounds. Samples of the Flour (not less than two pounds) proposed to be furnished, must be submitted with the proposals. The flour to be tested by baking before acceptance. Proposals for quantities less than the whole required will be received. The Government reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

Blank proposals and printed circulars stating the kind of flour required, and giving full instructions as to the manner of bidding, conditions to be observed by bidders and terms of contract and payment, will be furnished on application to this office, or to the Acting Assistant Commissioners of Substansice at the various ports named above. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked: "Proposals for Flour at—," and addressed to the undersigned, or to the respective Acting Assistant Commissioners of Substansice, SAM'L T. CUSHING, Captain and C. S., U. S. A. v3041

Notice For Publication

LAMU OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OREGON, Aug. 29, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Columbia County at St. Helen, Oregon, on Tuesday, Oct. 10, 1882, viz: John Veazy, Pre. D. S. No. 3437 for the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 8 T. 7 N. R. 5 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Henry White, George W. Sherry, Sidney J. Wood and John Cyr, all of Westport, Clatsop County, Oregon. L. T. BARIN, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, OREGON CITY, OREGON, Aug. 27, 1882.

Complaint having been entered at this Office by William Anderson against Norman Martin for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 3709 & 4133 original, dated Jan. 1, 1879, upon the N. W. 1/4 Section 8, Township 7 N., Range 9 W., in Columbia County, Oregon with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear before the County Clerk of Columbia County, at St. Helen, Oregon on the 21. day of October, 1882, at 1 o'clock P. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. L. T. BARRIN, Register.