THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 22, 1882.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Special Correspondence of the COLUMBIAN.

NEW YORK, August 26, 1882.

THE WICKED WALTZ.

Saul has joined the prophets. Preachers and stern and godly moralists have preached for these many years against dancing and poured out their hottest vials of wrath against the wily and wicked waltz as being the invention of the devil especially designed for the distruction of "young person"—yet all the same the graceful dance has gone on its seductive way and the world has not yet all gone to the dogs, nor have fire and brimstone rained down to blot dancers and ball rooms from the face of the earth. Now a heavy reinforcement has come to the ranks of the Salvation army in the form of one of the chiefs of the opposition forces. A dancing master of Philadelphia, who has been a favorite leader of the "mazy" has come out in vigourous denunciation of the waltz as now danced, with its hugging accompaniments, as being immodest and a temptation to evil, and proposes a new style for using the step, in which the partners shall stand at arms' length and simply cross and join hands. This would be prim and precise enough to satisfy the very elect, but I fancy the young men and women will wait until they have passed their dancing days, before they will adopt such a distant and frigid method, and as yet I hear of no new recruits for the "revised edition."

A PRACTICAL CHRISTIANITY.

I heard, a day or two ago, of a style af christianity which strikes me as being worth more in practical worth and kindness toward one's fellow creatures than spending time in moralizing and reproaches. There is a clergyman who was invited to take charge of a mission church and school in the Eastern part of the city where tenement houses abound and refined pleasures are few. He consented upon two conditions: first, that the congregation should raise a salary for their minister in order that they should feel that they had some duty to perform—and, second, that he would accept none of this salary for himself but would spend the whole for the benefit of the Church and the Sunday School. The congregation were to know nothing of the second condition, lest it should neutralize the effect of the first, but he has faithfully fulfilled the arrangement, and has stocked the school with a library, improved the church edifice &c., and labored incessantly for the good of the parish. That is a noteworthy fact but that is not all. This summer he has been with his family at the sea-shore during the week, coming to town to preach and work on Sundays, and asking no vacation like the pastors of more fashionable churches. He has a fine conservatory of flowers and he, regularly every Saturday or Sunday gathers every blossom from his plants and sends or carries them to the poor families within his district choosing the sick if there are any. Now this is a beautiful Christianity which is good *all through*, and every bud that goes from that minister's hot-house to the bed side of a sick child in the top of a tenement house, should blossom out into a decoration for the crown of glory which the donor is hoping for when other flowers may bloom upon his grave.

STRETCHING IT.

It has been a popular delusion that the ordinary capacity of the human stomach is *one pint*. If so the elastic membrane must be as elastic as the membrane of a Congressman. A New Yorker was accosted, a day or two ago, by a seedy looking tramp who begged for a dime to get a bit to eat to keep him from starving. The gentleman chose to be sure that his charity took the form of food and not of whiskey, so, instead of giving him money, he wrote him an order to a restaurant to "give the poor fellow a dinner and charge to me." Armed with this note the tramp canvassed the situation, studied the bill of fare and settled down to business. Beginning with a mutton stew he followed it with roast veal, corned beef and cabbage, roast lamb with mint sauce, two plates of salmon, lobster salad, boiled eggs, vegetables of all kinds, pie, pudding, cheese, three bottles of Scotch Ale and a cigar. There was nothing mean about him. His benefactor paid the bill of $4.20 when it was presented and then invested the rest of a $5. dol. bill in a stout cane, with which he walks abroad, looking for that hungry tramp. The bystanders will hear some remarks when he meets him once more—The Tramp is probably laying off waiting for the stomach-ache to blow over.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK.

A prodigious blast was let off, a few days ago on the line of the new railroad on the West shore of the Hudson river. One hundred and forty five kegs of powder constituted the charge and more than 7,000 of rock were thrown over into the River by the explosion. A stone about the size of a water pail was thrown a long distance where it descended through the roof of a house to the main floor, where it rebounded without breaking the floor and landed on the top of a bureau, where it remained.

Two of the scamps who lay in wait for countrymen and entice them in gambling dens by pretending to be fellow-townsmen or old acquaintances of the victim, found they had made a mistake a few days ago. They approached a gentleman from Indianapolis who looks like a verdant farmer but is no stranger to New York and its ways and insisted that they recognized him as an old neighbor in Oshkosh or Kalamazoo. They were not so sure of the old friendship, when he promptly knocked one of them down and would have served the other one likewise if he had not taken to his heels, leaving behind him a fine silk umbrella, which has gone to Indianapolis as a trophy.

In one week there was received at the New York Post Office $82,072 from the sale of postage-stamps and rent of letter boxes. That would keep a Vassar school girl in candy and slate pencils for nearly two terms,

A parrot may be a fine companion for a sympathetic spinster and at the same time a wretched nuisance for the lady's neighbors who have a desire for a morning nap. The Board of Health of New York city have notified owners of parrots that they (the parrots) must sing and swear in the solitude of their cages and within doors and windows.

A young physician from Florida arrived here lately with $800 and a gold watch and chain. He wished to "see the town." Being interested in shopping he took a schooner (of beer) and then went to sleep in the Bar room. When he awoke he had no money, no watch, no chain left and negociates now to work his passage back to the land of the Allegator.

DROWNED

In Skamokawa Creek on Thursday Sept. 14th. 1882, Jefferson D. Robinson, eldest son of Mr. John W. Robinson, under the following circumstances; they were returning from a trip down the Columbia, and when over a mile from the mouth of the creek, it became necessary to pull the boat over a boom log, that barred the way, and the boy getting on to the log for that purpose, it rolled with him, throwing him into the stream, and notwithstanding the efforts of his father to rescue him, in which he came near losing his own life, the son was drowned. Although taken from the water in less than five minutes, and every effort made to resuscitate him for over three hours, they were all in vain, the vital spark had fled.

He was buried on Sunday Sept. 17th. 1882, near his home, and was laid in his last resting place surrounded by a large concourse of friends among whom he had lived, almost since childhood. He was a noble boy, and loved his home, and Nature as if in sympathy with that Love, on that beautiful Sabbath afternoon flooded the valley with the beautiful, lingering smiles of departing summer.

I close this tribute to his memory, with a selection from Mrs. Hemans' beautiful poem, The Hour of Death, and wish a last Good Bye, trusting that all may be well with him, beyond the Dark River.

We know when moons shall wane,
When Summer birds from far shall cross the sea,
When Autumn's hue shall tinge the golden grain,
But who shall teach us when to look for thee?

Thou art where billows foam,
Thou art where music melts upon the air;
Thou art around us in our peaceful home,
And the world calls us forth—and thou art there!

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North-wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!

J. B. L.

Mrs. N. Morse has received a birthday present of some valuable books from her brother, Dr. James McBride all the way from Wisconsin.

LETTER FROM CAPE MAY.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

CAPE MAY, September 2, 1882.

The weather bureau turned on a blast from the north pole yesterday and cut the tail of the season in twain. The Stockton, the last and largest of the hotels, closed to-day. The Congress declined to receive guests a week ago, but kept the few on hand until Friday last, when it closed. Even the hotels that remain open during the winter have but few guests. While the season has been a very successful one in almost every quarter, it has been a dismal failure here. It is a short one at the best compared with other places, but when lengthened with pleasant weather it fails to attract. A combination of circumstances has contributed to depress and deplete Cape May. This season has been a very rainy one. For ten days it rained incessantly, and when the weather cleared the mosquitoes came in clouds. People stood them till the trains left, and the town has not recovered from the exodus of its guests in the height of the season. But there are other reasons why Cape May has not been successful this summer and why it may not be successful in seasons hereafter. It has not met the spirit of competition that has sprung up all along Long Island and Jersey coasts. It has relied on its magnificent bathing beach and added no other attractions. The result is that people have gone to new places and left the old ones to decay. Although the hotels have closed, all the cottage population remains, and at bathing time there are several hundred people left for the surf. The northeast storms do not interfere with the bathing. The air is chilly, but the water is almost tepid, while the breakers come rolling in high and fast with "the multitudinous music of a thousand ages gone." The sights on the sands and in the surf increase with the absurdities of each year's fashions. Everybody gets the benefit of the new mania for stockings. The ladies who would hardly exhibit the size of their slippers on the piazzas of the Stockton unblushingly show off the full length of the new colors in the bath. The sight is a shapely one, and evil only to him, doubtless, who evil thinks. There have been no accidents this season and but few persons rescued from the breakers. This is mainly attributable to the absence of the good swimmers (for they venture out and cannot get back) and to the warning notices posted up in every bath room for the benefit of the new comers. There is so much shouting and frolicing in the water that it is difficult to detect an earnest appeal for assistance. The new fashion in dogs continues to increase—at least the dogs increase. Last summer the English pug with a black battered nose was the rage, and he holds his own quite well among the childless votaries of fashion. This year I notice a new breed with which I am not familiar, but it seems to answer every purpose as well as the pug. These pet brutes sleep in their mistresses laps and are frequently fed from the same table, though some of the hotel managers have not yet yielded to the demand for "high chairs" for the little pets. It is a good thing to see a season open, with the hotel proprietor shaking hands with every one that gets out of the omnibus, and his face beam over the dollars he expects to roll in before the August tides. It is a good thing to see at its height and sleep on a cot in the wash-room, at the rate of four dollars a day, not including extras; but it is a better thing to see the closing days of the season, when you can get a "parlor with an ocean front," with the privilege of occupying one hundred and eighty-one other rooms, all "with ocean fronts," and on the same floor; to hear the unbroken murmur of the ocean at night, and the wind whistle through the blinds and around the corners and down the porticos of a vast and almost tenantless hotel; or when the clouds lift and the sea runs down, to watch the stately ships come out from their haven under the Delaware shore, and fleck the ocean blue in the spanking breeze that comes in from the southward, to be told that "this is the last meal sah," and that everything is "out" but yourself, that the band went up this morning and that your baggage was already down for the train this evening—in short to feel that it is your time to go home. Yet September is the most delightful month at the sea-shore, after a few days of storm are passed, which clear the atmosphere, render the air mild, and actually improve the temperature of the surf for bathing.

AUGUST.

LOCAL NEWS.

On Sunday we took our family out to ride and visited Mr. J. M. Divine's residence on the Driscol place, Scappoose. We had a very sociable, agreeable time. Mr. Divine has a very modest, fine-appearing wife and daughter. The premises looked faultlessly neat and tidy. The orchard at the rear of the house was just loaded with fruit. A pear-tree would take a big prize if transferred with boughs unbroken to an Agricultural fair. Mr. Divine is the possessor of some fine photographs all of us much admired. Mr. David Cloninger was there, and knows very well how to act the gentleman. Few men can make a more gentlemanly appearance than can Mr. Cloninger. Mr. Divine loaded down our wagon with choice pears and apples. On this place are some splendid specimens of black-walnut, hickory-nut and butternut trees. It was quite dark before reaching home, but we arrived in safety.

New Goods.

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

Mrs. N. Morse has returned from The Dalles and Oregon City. She reports The Dalles as the liveliest place she ever saw; though well watered and shaded by poplar and locust trees, it is quite unhealthy from defective sewerage, so that Drs. Richardson and Logan have a great run of practice.

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.

Rev. S. M. Hubbard, Christian minister at Amity, Oregon will preach in St. Helen Saturday evening next, also morning and evening on Sunday. Subject, Religion, the Real and the Unreal. Mr. Hubbard is said to be a man of much talent.

Prof. Vertelli's exhibition on Friday eve was very good, at least that is the general verdict. Lena Blakesley drew the sack of flour as a prize. She seems to be lucky. She has our best wishes, may she in life be one of the lucky ones.

Received a call not long since from Judge Pope. The Judge has dizzy spells; he has disposed of nearly all of his stock, and intends to rest from care henceforth. He brought us some very sweet apples, the product of his Ashland Farm.

Mr. Larsen, who bought the Oldaker place of Judge Moore, has already erected another house as well as constructed some fine furniture for its interior. The other house is to be occupied by his or his wife's parents.

Charles Blakesley has recovered from a severe attack of bilious intermittent fever. He looks rather thin, but is on the high road to complete recovery. When Charlie gets off his pins he is sorely missed.

Socrates Tryon was in town on Tuesday. Soc. is an old friend, well known long years ago His sister married Al. Cleaveland, a man of a good deal of talent as a speaker and writer.

James Copeland and Peterson, stepfather of Henry Rung, are building a steamboat ostensibly for the Lewis River trade. It will be a model of swiftness, lightness and strength.

Obed Blakesley has a gentleman hog on his ranch. Those who want to improve their stock would do well to give him a call, as his gentleman hog is warranted to give satisfaction.

Reuben Joy gave us a call. He talks of emigrating to Mexico. We wish him much *joy*, and hope he will succeed in captivating one of the fair senoritas of that fairy clime.

H. C. McLean has a letter from Peter Turner in Columbia, South Carolina. We expect some interesting items from his gifted pen. Alex. Ferguson was already there.

To suit the new channel, the beacon lights have been moved into St. Helen, and a row of piles run across the mouth of the Lower Willamette to Sauvie's Island.

NEWS DROPS.

There is considerable mast this year.

Wanted 5,000 rails by Major Adams.

At last accounts Esq. Perry was improving.

Orin Waud, an old scholar of ours, is Captain of the *Clatsop Chief*.

Mr. C. La Du has the finest blackberries of the season on the canes now.

The Mechanics' Fair, it is said, will far surpass the exhibition of last year.

Mr. Eugene Semple has four million feet of the finest cedar on Cedar Mountain Mill claim.

Cashman and Bishop and a friend by the name of Darling have taken up claims on Tide Creek.

Wednesday we received two boxes of magnificent blackberries in splendid condition from C. La Du.

F. H. Hughes has opened a meat market in St. Helen, and commenced by furnishing some splendid beef.

Mrs. Annie Conyers, wife of the County Clerk W. H. Conyers, has been appointed Deputy County Clerk.

C. S. Carruthers was in town from Astoria where he runs a milk ranche, and runs it alone taking all the profits and losses alone.

At a recent meeting of the Ladies' Sewing Society, Mrs Mary George was chosen Secretary in place of Mrs. Platt removed to Portland.

Mrs. Lemont has gone to Forest Grove with Kate Loulin. The house seems deserted and lone, and the old Captain has turned bachelor for a season.

S. F. Howe, DENTIST, will be at St Helen the *First* Monday in each month, and remain *Two Days*, unless by special agreement to remain longer.

Birney, our five-year-old, says he and his papa got away with a *lemon-punkin*, meaning water-melon. He said last week there were some Indian *ladies* in town.

Enoch Meeker took a big load of pigs from St. Helen to stock Judge Moore's farm on the Scappoose. That is the reason St. Helen is growing less hoggish.

Johnny Cloninger was in town lately He stated that Mr. Shattuck had his blacksmith shop completed on the old home farm, a fine location for that business.

When persons treat us hoggishly in town we consider it is because the bore of their mental gun is small. It is simply because they are like Doesticks' friend, Adamphool.

"In the Twilight," Gavotte, by J. Oetti, is one of the latest and most popular publications from the press of Sherman, Clay & Co., San Francisco. The composition is of the kind that clings to one after being heard. The price is 40 cents, for which it can be had from any music dealer.

Island Alcove, Durham, New Hampshire, on the Piscataqua River is becoming a fashionable resort. This is the old Adams Homestead, and on it is the Adams Tomb costing $5,000, where are buried Rev. John Adams, J. I. Ira Adams, Mrs. Sarah C. Adams, Mrs. Sarah Adams, and James Libby, the father brother, first wife, mother, and father-in-law of Major Adams.

"Always Keep a Smile for Mother," is the name of an elegant new Song and Chorus, by the popular writer, Charlie Baker, who has written some of the most popular songs of in America. The words are elegant and music easy, so that every body will be able to play it. Price 35 cents per copy. Will be sent to any address in the United States, upon receipt of marked price, by addressing publisher F. W. Helmick, 136 West 4th, St., Cincinnati, Ohio. For sale by all music dealers.

Good advice in the matter of Investments or Speculations in Stocks, are worth a great deal. We hear that Messrs. E. de V. Vermont & Co. the correspondents of 400 American papers, send to subscribers, for $1.00 per quarter, a *Private Financial Letter* of information, concerning the N. Y. Stock market. They are impartial and independent, and ought to be given a fair trial.

POMEROY, GARFIELD Co. W. T.
Sept. 12, '82.

Maj. E. G. ADAMS—*Dear Sir:* We have had a very dry and hot summer up here though crops are good for all; much better than was expected. Harvest is nearly over and grain is plenty. We have a splendid prairie country here, and only want more people to till the soil.

As ever your friend,
G. W. HARKLEROAD.

Mr. and Mrs Johnny Campbell alias Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise have started for Victoria where their Royal Highnesses will soon arrive.

The leading Scientists of to-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 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 Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequaled, 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 Diabetes, enquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.

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

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Lands.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T. } Sept. 14, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3rd, 1878, entitled "an Act for the sale of Timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Christian Struckmeier, of Cowlitz County, Wash. Territory has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the E. ½ of N. W. ¼, the N. W. ¼ of S. W., and the N. E. of S. W. ¼ of Section 26, Township 9 N. of Range 4 W. of the Willamette Meridian.

Testimony in the above case will be taken before the Judge of the Probate Court at Kalama, Wash. Ter., on Monday November 27 1882.

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

FREL W. SPARLING, Register.

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Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T. } September 12th. 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settlers have filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claims, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the Probate Court, at Kalama, Wash. Ter., on Wednesday, October 18th. 1882, viz:

Thomas N. Ballard, Homestead Applications Nos. 2177 and 2641, for the N. ½ of N. E. ¼, the S. E. ¼ of N. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of S. E. ¼ of Sec. 30, Tp. 7 N. R. 1 W. and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Major Carroll, A. E. Houchin, Edward Berner, and Samuel Adams all of Carrollton, Cowlitz Co. W. T.

Edward Berner, Homestead Application No. 2037, for the N. ½ of N. W. ¼ of Sec 20, Tp. 7 N. R. 1 W., and names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Major Carroll, John Lysons, Pierce Choate, and Thomas N. Ballard, all of Carrollton, Cowlitz Co., W. T.

FRED. W. SPARLING, Register.

v2n3s15

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T. } September 7th 1882.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of Timber Lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Emmor J. Haight, of Multnomah County, Oregon, has this day filed in this office his application to purchase the W. ½ of S. E. ¼ and E. ½ of S. W. ¼ of Section 18, Township 10 N. of Range 1. E. of the Willamette Meridian.

Testimony in the above case will be taken before the Register and Receiver, at Vancouver, W. T., on Monday, November 20th 1882.

Any and all persons having adverse claims to the above described lands, 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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Proposals for Flour.

Subsistence Office, Department of the Columbia, VANCOUVER BARRACKS, W. T., Aug. 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 Commissaries of Subsistence at the following named posts, (for the quantities needed at these posts only,) until 12 o'clock, noon, on TUESDAY, September 26th, 1882, at which time and places they will be opened in the presence of bidders for the delivery on or before October 14th, 1882, of the following amounts:—

Boise Barracks, I. T., 23128 pounds; Fort Canby, W. T., 2350 pounds; Fort Cœur d'Alene, I. T., 40000 pounds; Fort Colville, W. T. 7316 pounds, Fort Klamath, Oreg., 27820 pounds; Fort Lapwai, I. T., 12182 pounds; Fort Spokane, W. T., 28725 pounds; Fort Stevens, Oreg., 6027 pounds; Fort Townsend, W. T. 7595 pounds; Vancouver Barracks, W. T., 20000 pounds; Fort Walla Walla, W. T., 40000 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 Commissaries of Subsistence at the various posts named.

Envelopes containing proposals should be marked:—"Proposals for Flour at——," and addressed to the undersigned, or to the respective Acting Assistant Commissaries of Subsistence.

SAML. T. CUSHING,
Captain and C. S., U. S. A.

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