

THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C. Nov. 25th, 1882.

The Patent Office is receiving numerous complaints for its long and tedious delays in deciding and acting upon applications for patents. Every man is entitled to the protection of the law as quickly as it can be administered, and in the case of an inventor, where important contracts, vital to his interests and those of the public are pending to allow his application to sleep months on an examiners desk seems an injustice well worthy of public condemnation. For the last few years the surplus revenue turned into the Treasury from the earnings of the Patent Office was in the neighborhood of a million dollars, and this year it will be much more. There exists no valid reason why, in the interest of all that is vital to the encouragement of a class of men to whom we owe so much, a portion of these earnings should not be appropriated for the employment of an additional force of examiners.

A week ago Washington was apparently deserted. To-day it is galvanized into new life by the first installments of humanity incidental to the approaching session of Congress. Like a fashionable watering place in July, the national capital, from a sleepy old town of deserted streets and closed hotels, suddenly springs into importance. Crowds again throng the avenues, brilliant colors, gaily dressed people, dashing equipages of every description, lively corridors and the familiar faces of national characters, statesman and loafers, all remind us of the near approach of a lively winter.

It is pretty well understood that no appointments of importance will be made by the President before the assembling of Congress. There is no present necessity for the filling of vacancies, and in about three weeks nominations can be made direct to the Senate. The most important places to be filled are those of the Assistant Secretaries created by act of the last Congress. Secretary Lincoln, when asked to-day who was to be his assistant, remarked pleasantly that he had not the slightest idea and strange as it may seem there appears little or no discussion of candidates. There is probably no intention on the part of any of the President's Cabinet to resign, if we are to take their word for it. Nevertheless, it is thought altogether probable here that this winter will see changes in at least two portfolios, and those two the ones I have indicated. President Arthur is the man who will do the business. It is possible that they will be provided for elsewhere, but the Treasury and Post Office are wanted, the first for some Stalwart who can unite the New York Republicans against the formidable Presidential candidate, Cleveland; the second for some one for similar reasons. Brewster too, wants to leave, but the Star Route cases will not permit him. He is upon his mettle. The first trial was a fiasco, through the treachery and incompetence of his own department. In the midst of the demoralization incidental to the bribery cases Brewster is harassed on the inside and out. To retire now is disgrace. He realizes this and in his desperation he has begun to mend his fences by making a sweep of suspected clerks preparatory to the presentation of his new cases.

Dr. Collins, of Minneapolis, brother of James J. Collins who was lost with the *Jeannette* party, has left Washington for home. He is disappointed with the attempt to bring out the completed facts with reference to the fate of the *Jeannette* party. He thinks there is an evident intention on the part of naval officers to hush up the affair and to smother the truth about the matter in every way possible. The only way left for him, he says, appeared to be either ask the witnesses such questions as he desired to put, or to sit by and watch the careful avoidance of every question which would tend to elicit such a state of things as he has evidence to show exists.

A democrat member of Congress from Maryland, discussing the question of the Speakership of the house yesterday, said he thought the line between free-traders and protectionists would be ver-

closely drawn. He said he would not be surprised to see a split in the democratic party result from the contest. He said he had not as yet pledged himself to support either Randall or Carlisle, although both were very able men. He said he was sorry to see the bitterness that was being exhibited between the protectionists and free-traders, and expressed a hope that the matter would be settled without disturbing the harmony of the grand old party.

AUGUST.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

The Death of Thurlow Weed.—*Foolish Gush about his Political Standing.*—*The Founder and Systematizer of Wire Pulling and Lobbying.*—*His Personal Amiability.*—*His Charity and Love for Animals.*—*A Pet Pigeon's Love.*—*Two New Plays.*—*"Iolanthe"* and *"Our English Friend."*—*A New Play by Harrigan.*—*Death of Billy Grey, the Comedian.*—*Fashion Vagrants.*—*Donkeys.*—*Wraps and Polonaises.*

NEW YORK, November 27th, 1882.

Thurlow Weed is dead, and the papers are full of laudatory notices of the man who during the last sixty years, was certainly a power in American politics. On the principle of *De Mortuis nil nisi bonum*, a great deal of gush is printed about him, and to read the obituaries and biographies with which newspapers and periodicals are flooded, one would get the impression that one of the greatest and best men the country has ever produced has passed away. The truth is that Mr. Weed's influence on American politics was bad, very bad. He it was that organized wire pulling and lobbying into the system and raised it to a fine art. A man of positive character and strong will power, he hesitated at nothing when the accomplishment of an object was at stake. To him all was fair provided you were. The political "machine" is the outgrowth of his methods, and it is all the worse because generally the men at the head of it are brainless demagogues, with no feeling of honor, ambition and patriotism.

Personally, however, Mr. Weed was kindly in the extreme. The amount of money he annually gave away for charitable purposes, the time and labor he spent to do hundreds of poor fellows a service, would hardly be credible if told in cold type. True, he was rich, but how few rich men who give to the needy any of their superabundance. Mr. Weed was fond of young men in general, and young newspaper men in particular. It used to be an impressive sight at Press Club receptions to see his tall bent figure, picturesque face and silver hair. Journalists are not as a rule easily impressed nor are they fond of the past. They live in the present and the future. The past is an old newspaper to them. But when Mr. Weed spoke to them, related his struggles and experiences, and gave "his young friends" some sound practical advice, either regarding their profession or on life in general, they listened with affectionate attention and respect. Mr. Weed was very fond of animals. He used to stand at the window of his study, and feed all the sparrows in the neighborhood. They knew him as well as the thousands of people who took off their hats to him in the street and his appearance was the signal of an amount of chirping and chattering which would have demoralized any one but a confirmed lover of animals. His special pets, however, were a white pigeon and an Italian greyhound. They were with him constantly until the evening before he died. The pigeon had to be excluded from his room first, because it insisted on nestling on his pillow close by his withered cheek, and cooing as if to arouse him to consciousness. It was locked up in another room, and there it moaned almost like one in distress.

Two new dramatic productions are to be brought out on Saturday night. The first is a new comic opera, by Gilbert and Sullivan. "The Peer and the Peri," or rather "Iolanthe," as it has been christened. A great deal has been expected of this work. The libretto is capital. It is written in that serio-comic style, first introduced in *Pinafore*, and the Pirates, and is full of wit, bright sayings and irresistibly funny situations. The music is full of melody, as in fact all of Sullivan's productions are, and as there are a number of catchy airs in it, I think there is no doubt that every body will become familiar with the opera. The mounting is very elaborate and cost no less than \$5,000.

Mr. Daly has been hard at work this week, rehearsing his company for the initial performance of "Our English Friend," on Saturday evening. It is an

adaptation made by Mr. Daly himself of one of the successful German plays of Moser and Rosen. The plot is simple but ingenious and amusing. It hinges entirely on the complications which arise from a casual friend's visit to a country house. Miss Ada Rehan, has been entrusted with the principal part, and it is one exactly suited to her, quaint girlish grace and humor.

The *Romany Rye*, is nearing the end of its reign at Booth's Theatre. It has had a run of two months, and Brooks and Dickson who have purchased the right to play it in America, from Sims the author, have made money. As I stated when the play was first produced dramatically, it was poor and weak, and the company is not first class, but even now, everybody runs to Booth's to see the charming scenery, wonderful mechanical effects, and the dog Lion, who is the best actor in the company.

Harrigan and Hart are at last discovering that they made a mistake, when they left the field of distinctively American vaudeville which was peculiarly their own. Mordecai Lyons, Mr. Harrigan's latest work, is a flat failure and is to be withdrawn shortly. Its place is to be taken by "Inflation," in which Mr. Harrigan will again give us the typical Irishman, and Mr. Hart the real live Negro. Some of the scenes are laid in Wall Street, and thus Mr. Harrigan and his company will get back into a country where they can travel without a guide book, and in which the public really wants to see them. The company have met with a severe loss this week in the death of Billy Grey, the clever comedian. Poor Billy! Pneumonia wasted no time on him. I think it is scarcely a week ago, that I met him in the New York Hotel. "Will you smile?" said I. "No thanks," I've got a bad cold and I had rather not drink; I'll be all over it in a day or two." Yes, it was all over. His funeral on Thursday was attended by nearly every theatrical man and woman, for Billy, as everybody called him, had not an enemy in the world.

What a strange thing is fashion! More fickle than fortune, and more unstable than the likes and dislikes of her votaries, woman. The latest decree orders that bonnets for day receptions and the theatre, must be "composed" of velvet and flowers. The great loose-leaved aesthetic flowers, which we fondly hoped had gone to ornament the fur garments of the Siberian beauty, or to hide the scantiness of toilet of the belle of Africa, are quoted as favorites again. The evening bonnet at present is very small, no larger than a good sized Alsatian bow. Yet this very smallness makes it more expensive. A lady who is somewhat economically inclined, tells me that one could have bought a half dozen beautifully trimmed pokes, much larger and picturesque than these which were fashionable last summer, for the price asked for one of these dainty little apologies for headgear. The leading colors of velvet used for these hats, are crushed strawberry, shrimp pink, similar or cadet blue.

Plenty of liberty is allowed to individual taste this winter, in the matter of wraps. Anything from a Prince Albert coat, or an English Newmarket coat, to the dainty and elaborate French styles may be worn. A charming French mantle, copied after the creation of Worth's is destined to become popular. It is moderately short and is finished with Oriental sleeves, a ruching of pink cloth, and a fine band of velvet or down. It may also be made plain on the edge and finished with a full garniture of soutache braid.

The newest polonaises are very bouffant at the back and are fitted like a Jersey at the waist and hips. The front breadths are clinging and are usually closed to form a wrinkled apron. The polonaise is used for cloth and camel's hair and cashmere dresses, and is considered too ordinary a style for handsome calling or reception dresses. Plain velvet dresses made in tailor finish, are growing very popular with people of quiet tastes. Mrs. Langtry is credited with the setting of this fashion.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Just received a large stock of Men's ready-made clothing consisting of fine Diagonal, Beaver, Cassimere and Tweed suits

Also

a large stock of Men's and boys' boots, made in San Francisco expressly for this trade. A full line of ladies' and misses' Fine shoes. Call and examine quality and prices of these goods at

McBRIDE'S STORE.

The Kalama Branch.

Having secured the right of way through nearly all the land on the surveyed route, The Northern Pacific Railroad Company are making preparations to build the line from Portland to Kalama. This will connect the entire system of railways of Oregon and Washington with Puget Sound. The line is 39 miles long. It will start at the site of the proposed Union Depot in Couch's addition, run north on North Front street to Watson's addition, a short distance west of Weidler's sawmill; thence nearly midway through the Shillock property; thence between Guild's lake and the Willamette river; through Springville; thence near the foothills west of Willamette slough; It will cut off one corner of the town-site of St. Helens; will run through Columbia City about 1000 feet back from the Columbia river, and will terminate with an incline at the foot of Deer Island, opposite the town of Kalama.

In the construction there will be 475,000 cubic yards of excavation, 45,000 of rock work, three miles of trestle, one short truss bridge over Miller creek, and 270 acres of clearing. Its cost will approximate \$1,000,000.

So soon as the entire right of way shall have been secured—and this will probably be accomplished by the end of this month—the company will advertise for proposals to do the grading, and if the bids are not satisfactory the company will do the work. Little progress can be made at the grade until the present shower is over—say April 15. Then the summer floods will interfere with the work, so things cannot be pushed until early in August. It is expected that the link will be finished and ready for traffic about the middle of next November.

THE TRANSFER.

Inclines will be built at Kalama and at the terminus of the Portland branch on the opposite shore of the Columbia, and cars will be transferred by an iron ferry-boat now in course of construction in New York under the supervision of Chief Engineer J. C. Henderson. It will be shipped in sections by rail or ocean, and put together here. Its capacity will be twenty cars.—*Telegram.*

We desire to call the especial attention of our lady readers to the advertisement found in another column headed "Pleasant and Profitable Work for Women." Never was such an opportunity offered to some energetic lady to acquire a good income so easily. We have it on good authority that lady canvassers east of the Rocky Mountains are making \$75.00 and 100.00 per month selling "Practical Housekeeping" & "Manners that Win." The books come endorsed by such eminent women as Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Livermore, and many others. We trust that some intelligent and energetic lady among our many readers will take advantage of the opportunity and secure the agency for this vicinity. It is surely worth trying for.

The Work of a Genius.

There is now on exhibition at Gumbert's barber shop on First street, an elegant writing desk, intended for a lady's use, that was constructed at odd hours by S. B. Hendee, the telegraph operator at Harrisburg, and son of Hendee, the East Portland photographer. It is composed of holly, walnut and white pine woods, being handsomely inlaid, and reflects much credit upon the artistic taste of Hendee.—*Telegram.*

We have received Wilford's *Microcosm*, a Religio Scientific Monthly, whose mission is to reconcile Science and the Bible. It has produced a great sensation in the world and is far ahead of anything that has before appeared in the theological world. It shows the giants of religion are not all dead. \$1.00 per year. A. Willford Hall, Editor & Proprietor, 23 Park Row, New York.

We have received the *Cottage Hearth*, published in Boston, Mass., 11 Broomfield Street, by the Cottage Hearth Company. Price, \$1.50 per year. This is a beautiful monthly with some of the leading American authors for contributors. The typographical execution is fine. This Number contains two beautiful pieces of music.

The *Souther* has left Kalama for Portland. He don't like a place that is so lonely the ladies go out on the piazzas to change their dresses, when they want to escape observation, and where a gentleman looking over from Oregon, saw one man, and he reading a last year's Almanac, thinking it a revised edition of the New Testament.

LOCAL NEWS.

Silver Wedding.

The great social event of the week was the Silver Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Morse which took place at their residence in St. Helen on the eve of Dec. 13th. Mrs. Morse is a daughter of Dr. James McBride and Mr. Morse is a native of Danvers, Massachusetts, of the old Morse family whose history is embalmed in the archives of the Bay State. Twenty-five years ago this couple were married at McMinnville, Oregon, by a J. P. by the name of Griffith. The social gathering was a very pleasant one, and all seemed to enjoy themselves hugely. The "Soldier's Joy" and other lively airs were played on the organ by Mrs. Giltner accompanied by the skillfully fingered violin of Marion E. Butler. Arnic collection of sandwiches, chicken salad, cranberry sauce, strawberry jam, float, cheese and various kinds of cake and tea and coffee was served which all seemed to appreciate. At about 10 o'clock the company took their departure for home wishing the pair a golden and diamond wedding. There was a nice display of presents, all silver and of a costly character and in the latest style of art of the cunning silversmith. A list of the presents and their donors is given below.

Card-receiver, Dr. and Mrs. Richardson, of The Dalles; Soup-spoon, Frankie and Boyd Richardson, of The Dalles; Syrup-pitcher, Mrs. Dr. Logan, of The Dalles; Butter dish, Mr. D. C. Tedford; Jewel Case, Mr. and Mrs. James Muckle Jr.; Cake Basket, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Miles; Bouquet Holder, Major and Mrs. E. G. Adams; Spoon Holder, Miss Helena Holman and Mr. Orville Yergain; Fruit Dish, Mr. E. F. McNalley; Knife rest, Mrs. W. H. Conyers.

The following pieces were presented by brothers and sisters of Mrs. Morse: Tea-set, six pieces, Berry dish, Pickle dish, Caster, Sugar shell, Pie knife, Table spoons, Tea spoons, Berry spoon.

Meeting About Christmas.

Meeting called to order and Mr. E. E. Quick elected Chairman, Mr. Glendye appointed Secretary. The following committee were appointed

TO SECURE THE TREE.

James Muckle, Francis Miles, Chas. Konkle, Chas. Blakesley and Mr. McNally.

ON DECORATION.

Mesdames Giltner, Adams, Muckle and Moore, and Misses Butler, Merrill and Perry.

ON MUSIC.

Mrs. Muckle, Mrs. Giltner, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Morse, Miss Butler, Messrs. McBride, Hancock and Cox.

TO TAKE PRESENTS OFF TREE.

Messrs. Tedford and Glendye.

TO TAKE CHARGE OF PRESENTS.

Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Muckle, Mrs. Cox and Mrs. Ellen Perry.

TO READ NAMES ON PRESENTS.

Mrs. Morse and Major Adams.

TO DISTRIBUTE PRESENTS.

Miss Butler and Miss Miles.

TO SOLICIT SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Miss Minnie Perry and Miss Hattie Rathbun.

The adjourned meeting about a Christmas tree met at the school-house Dec. 4th, at 7 p. m. Mr. E. E. Quick elected Chairman, Major Adams, Secretary. It was voted that the various committees could increase their number if needed, to assist them. That the committees for Securing Tree and Decoration should cooperate, and meet for plans on Saturday eve at B. F. Giltner's. That a general invitation through the columns of the COLUMBIAN should be extended to everybody everywhere to participate in the Christmas celebration.

It is expected the Teachers' Institute at Oregon City will be a grand success. The Oregon City people used to be some of the most public spirited in Oregon, and will do everything in their power to welcome strangers and make their stay agreeable.

Some of the pinks from the bouquet Mrs. Barnes presented us were worn by one of the ladies in her hair at the Morse Silver Wedding. They were just as fresh as when first cut.

Mrs. Moore, wife of Judge Moore, has received specimens of the cotton plant from its commencement of growth to its full fruition. They were sent by a friend in the sunny South.

Georgia Giltner rushed into her father's house Dec. 14th, with some rabbits growing in the open air. They were just as odorous as in summer time.

Mr. & Mrs. Groves have made a flying trip to St. Helen.

Christmas Goods.

A large assortment of jewelry in the latest styles will be opened at McBride's Store, about Dec. 21st.

Mr. Duncan, brother-in-law of Dr. Blanchard has the machinery for a woolen-mill in Muckles' warehouse. His sons have been well versed in this business which they have pursued many years. He intends to put up a mill on Sly Creek. Mr. Duncan is a stirring man. Among the dry bones of Columbia Co. he is a god-send. We welcome all such.

Some day last week there was a turkey shooting at John Lamberson's on the Upper Scappoose and a dance in the evening. Mr. H. Ellis won two geese. Amos Slaven's sons a number of turkeys. Mr. Dillard, our new lawyer got away with some of the turkeys. To speak in the words of bleeding Kansas "it was a way up time."

A. H. Blakesley was 51 years old the 13th. He paddles his own canoe, and paddles it well. It looks very much as if the old time paddles would become a steam engine of first class motive power. The croakers sit on his fence waiting for something dead, but finding it not, leave, crying, "Caw! Caw!"

Our friend Hon. Nelson Hoyt has been to a fire. Says he will take us next time. These land-poor people are turning into millionaires, and now the city-ites lose their sympathetic patronizing airs, and begin to reckon up all their country cousins.

Deaths.

3D & D STREETS, PORTLAND.

Dec. 12th '82.

DEAR MAJOR—Please print this notice in your paper, the COLUMBIAN.

Died, on the 6th. inst. at the St. Vincent's Hospital, of cancer on the lungs, L. G., son of J. A. & Laura Bennett, aged 24 yrs. & 7 mos. (Drs. Rex and Jones discovered the cancer by post mortem examination.) Loved by all who knew him. Though young in years was willing to die.

He braved the monster Death, cared not to slay. For 't his parting breath dawned fairer day. Clothed with the immortal, Death calls thee no more. Thou'lt pass its portal to the other shore.

J. A. BENNETT.

Mr. T. Johnson is dead. He was a man universally respected. He was sick only seven days. He was born October 30th, 1811. There will be an obituary notice of him. His venerable partner in life's joys and sorrows, is in a very critical condition.

R. N-Y.

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RURAL NEW-YORKER. which will be sent cheerfully and promptly. It is the great NATIONAL RURAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA.

It is original from beginning to end. It will delight every member of your family. The best writers in the world.

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34 PARK ROW, N. Y.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE WORK FOR WOMEN.

We want a few energetic lady canvassers to introduce our popular and fast selling books in each town and county west of the Rocky Mountains, to whom liberal commissions will be paid. Just at the present time, immediately before the holidays, is the

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY to take orders for "PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPING," the Queen of all the books published on house-keeping and cookery and "MANNERS THAT WIN," as a great many can readily be sold for holiday presents. These two books are both practical in the treatment of the subjects they discuss, and will be found entirely trustworthy, as they are the embodiment of SOLID COMMON SENSE. The best evidence of their popularity is the fact that over

2 hundred thousand copies have been sold. Lady canvassers every where report big sales, some making from \$75.00 to 100.00 per month. To show the book is to create a desire to possess. Write immediately for terms, territory and full particulars. Address, NORTH PACIFIC PUBLISHING CO, Portland, Oregon.

Notice.

All accounts due Dec. 1st, must be settled at once. No new accounts opened after this date.

G. W. McBride.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T. December 6th, 1882. Complaint having been entered at this Office by William Weighie against Pontiff Kelly for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 2412, dated Nov. 29th, 1878, upon the Lot No. 3 and S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 Section 6, Township 9 North, Range 1 East in Cowitz County, Wash. Terr., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this Office on the 16th day of January, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

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FRED. W. SPARLING, Register