

# THE COLUMBIAN

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
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E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9th, 1882.

And here we are again looking down upon the assembled Senatorial wisdom again in session. The Senate Chamber has been newly dressed and bedecked, and oiled and varnished and painted and carpeted until it looks wonderfully improved in appearance. The seats and desks shine like so many new pewter dollars, while the new green carpet covering the floor gives the chamber an appearance of verdure that is pleasing to the eye. The reader is begged to believe this particular color—green—was intentionally selected for the Chamber not to mark the "Eternal Fitness of Things," but in order to present to the world and the balance of man and woman the greatest possible contrast between the trappings and trimmings of the chamber and its sage, sedate and dignified occupants.

The popular demand for economy found a responsive chord in the House of Representatives to-day, and it was brought about by an aspirant for the Speakership of the next House. After several attempts Mr. Springer, of Illinois was recognized to introduce a resolution providing for the printing of 2,000 copies of the digest of the rules of the House. Objector Holman of Indiana, did not neglect the opportunity offered to carry out his policy and entered a protest. To his manifest surprise Republicans and Democrats rallied to his support, and although Mr. Springer explained that the number of copies asked was not in excess of the usual session allowance, only nineteen Representatives were willing to stand by him, and he was compelled to succumb to superior numbers. The incident was the subject of considerable comment as indicative of the tendency of the House, for among Mr. Holman's adherents were Robeson of New Jersey, Norr of Michigan; Fisher of Pennsylvania; Hiscock of New York, and Noner of Maryland.

Some comment has been made because of the failure so far of the President to send to the Senate notices of the recent suspensions of officials in this District, with the nominations of their successors. Under the law the President has thirty days from the beginning of the session to do this, so that he has plenty of time, as yet.

Mr. McPherson, Clerk of the House of Representatives, has prepared a table of the members of the next House of Representatives, in which he figures up a clear majority for the democrats of 59 over all. Some of the democratic members who have seen this estimate think Mr. McPherson has not given the democrats credit for all the straightouts of their party and that the democratic majority will be at least several above the figure fixed by Mr. McPherson.

The President's levees will not begin until after the holidays. There is much talk about Congress not adjourning for the holidays, but this is an ancient fact that is gone through with every year with commendable regularity, and ends just where it begins—in talk. As Lent begins early in February, things will have to be rushed and the levees which will be four in number, will have to be crowded close upon one another. It can't be denied that Washington society is just a little gone on the handsome dignified President. He is simple and unaffected as he possibly can be, and consequently extremely elegant. It is a great mistake to suppose that the fact that he is President makes people indulgent toward him. On the contrary, he is on that account subjected to severer scrutiny and keener criticism. He is a perfect master of social fence. No man was ever so anxious for a social persecution as Mr. Blaine was. To have been kicked out of office and ordered out of the White House would have suited his purpose exactly. Instead of that he was let down as easy as possible and treated with the most marked social deference, being repeatedly invited to dinners at the White House, both formally and informally. The same may be said of half a dozen other men whom the President knew to be vindictively

opposed to him. They might plot against him, but he refused to oblige them by opening a social warfare. As for the President's multitudinous love affairs, which are regularly telegraphed over the country by hysterical correspondents, he has no more idea of being married than the Pope.

The Supreme Court of the United States on the 4th instant rendered a session on the tax sale case of the United States against the Arlington estate, affirming the decision of the lower court in favor of the Lee heirs. Chief Justice Waite and Justice Grey, Bradley and Woods dissented.

AUGUST.

## GOTHAM GOSSIP.

—The Transit of Venus.—A Grand Opportunity for the Light Fingering Gentry.—Another Scandal Suit.—How a Manicure and Chiropodist rose to Eminence and Wealth, and is said to have Fallen.—Why he is believed to be Innocent.—How a Wall Street Man's Forgetfulness was Cured.

New York, December 11th, 1882.

The Transit of Venus, is happily passed and the scientists, are now hard at work "figuring," as the plumbers would say on their observations, so as obtain the precise amount of miles the earth is away from the sun, and thus how long this planet has still to revolve before it will be swallowed by the great fiery luminary. It is hard to say whether the event was a greater treat to the astronomers or to the small boy. Certain it is that there was a corner in old window-glass and lamp-black. Thousands of people stopped in the streets to have their eyes blinded, by gazing at the flaming disk of the sun, in the hope of discovering the little black spot on it, which was meant to represent the fair planet. Of course the light-fingering gentry rose to the occasion, and they managed to relieve a number of star gazers of their timepieces and pocket books. It was too bad that the transit could not be seen at night. It would have afforded a splendid excuse for the model husband who now and then goes "out with the boys," just to see that they do not cut up too much.

The Mailard scandal is happily over, and the young woman whom a rich young Hebrew named Levy treated so shabbily, after leading her astray, is now busy taking steps to bring a suit for the damages against the wretch who in order to rid himself of her, had her indicted for perjury. Fortunately for her the jury were sensible men and they acquitted her. Another affair of an odious flavor, is shortly to come up to the disgusting satisfaction of those men and women who throng court rooms, whenever moral carrion is dissected in the interests of law and justice. Some two years ago a Doctor Pray, opened a suit of gorgeous parlors in West Twenty-third street, and sat up as a Manicure and Chiropodist. Now Chiropody in days gone by, was a science and art practiced by the old Negro "corn doctor," who with his little box of strongly smelling salve, preambulated the streets in search of custom. Dr. Pray called in fashion to his aid, and in his sumptuous room the paring of one's corns and cutting of one's nails became a luxury worthy of the Orient. The doctor devoted extraordinary attention to fingernails, which he polished and pared according to the latest dictates of fashion.

In summer he made his headquarters at Saratoga, but was well represented at every other watering place and seaside resort of note in the country. He advertised largely but judiciously, confining himself mainly to theatre programmes and so-called Jenkins papers. Of course he became a feature of New York life, the woman flocked to him, and as he charged from five to ten dollars a consultation the doctor made so much money, that he stands a fair chance of being quietly shipped off to a lunatic asylum by his anxious relatives. This is the fashionable way of preventing a rich man and particularly a rich parvenu from making a fool of himself. But the fates have spared him this experience at least for the present. They set a pretty woman at him.

He claims that she tried to extort two dollars from him during a professional visit to his rooms. She charges him with what in the modest vernacular of newspapers is called "ungentlemanly conduct." The young person in question, is nineteen years old, superlative, possesses an equally beautiful face, rejoices in the genteel name of Delia Springstead, and is a milliner by trade or profession. She says that one day while visiting the doctor, he took liber-

ties with her. Her sister is her witness. Unfortunately the sister was in an outer room, and the door separating the two apartments denied her even the privilege of looking through a keyhole. All that the sister could testify to is that she heard "noises and screams." Now this may have just as well have been caused when the doctor tried to make her feet which presumably had been very fashionably deformed, resemble something like a work of nature again. In fact it sounds almost impossible for a Chiropodist to forget himself. I am assured that the surest way to spoil the illusion regarding a woman's beauty, is to get a look at her feet, not attired in a seductive and imaginative hose, but in all their unnatural curves, and provided with a full set of corns and bunions. An observing lady at the seaside this summer explained to me that the reason why so few young ladies get married at Long Branch, was because they went in bathing without bathing shoes. For this reason, I for one am unwilling to hold Dr. Pray guilty until he is proven so. I do not wish to be put down as ungentle in these remarks, for they are merely as calm, unimpassioned observations of facts. Meanwhile, however, the scandal mongers are eagerly waiting for an examination by the courts.

One of the leading figures in Wall Street, is Mr. J. Van S— who has an office on Broad Street, not a mile away from Exchange Place. He is a genial whole souled man, much imposed upon at times, but none the less always generous and kind to the needy. He has but one fault, and that is forgetfulness. This failing manifests itself in a peculiar way. At eleven o'clock in the morning, he rushes from his office to the Exchange with a handful of orders, for although he is no longer young he glories in doing more work than the small fry. He is always in a hurry, but this does not prevent him from hailing any of his acquaintances he chances to meet to come into Delmonico's and take a drink. He will bustle the waiter, gulp his cocktail down with a rapidity as if his stomach were afire, and then wish the "good bye old fellow, I'm in a hurry, I'll see you again," rush off, of course forgetting to pay. Now anybody who has been on the street for a week knows Van.

Recently, however, a young chap came down, who of course was much flattered by the attention of the great man. They had a drink, and true to precedent the young man was left to pay. The next morning he happened to meet Van again, and the same scene was repeated. Again the young man sailed over his elder's forgetfulness. But when he was taken in the third time, he asked the bartender "I say, does Mr. Van keep a slate here?" The bartender grinned as he mixed a flaming cocktail, and said "sometimes." Then the young man smiled with a lightened heart, and for a week he waited for Mr. Van, every morning and feasted to his heart's content. One afternoon he met Van going home. "Come in and have some rum," was his seductive greeting. In they went, and the broker not being in a hurry, pulled a roll of bills out of his pocket, the smallest of which was a ten dollar note, which he handed to the bartender. The bartender gave him forty-five cents in change. "What's this, what's this," bustled the old man. "Perfectly right sir," replied the Ganymede. "I've got it all down here. Here are two curacoas, two brandy sours, two champagne cocktails, two—"never mind," replied Mr. Van, looking somewhat crestfallen; "that's all right, but for heaven's sake don't let me run up a rum bill again." Since then, rumor says he wears a blue ribbon, and although the boys are anxious to be invited to a drink, he never responds.

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.

Our new boat is "done gone."

## The Teachers' Institute.

We had a royal time at the Institute at Oregon City. It met in the Baptist Church, and went off like a first class exhibition. We found all the Teachers a rollicking good set, and Prof. McElroy was the quintessence of good humor. There was always something started at which one could smile. The singing was good and lively, and took away all feelings of monotony. Prof. McElroy knows how to run an Institute. We wish we could go into particulars but haven't time. You ought to have been there and then you would know how it was yourself. One Prof. called another Ichabod, but said Prof. didn't even get mad, nor did we when our Missouri stories were shoved one side in a regular snapping turtle style.

Prof. Condon gave a lecture in the evening we were there in the Baptist Church, we followed with a poem and Miss Luce of Salem read Edgar Poe's bells. The audience gave most respectful attention. Prof. Quick and Mrs. Adams read essays before the Institute which were well received and fully appreciated.

Col. White, County Judge gave us a turkey dinner at his hotel and Judge Eastham entertained us at his residence in first class style. Mrs. Eastham is a native-born Oregonian, and shows Oregon can raise as beautiful and charming women as any State in the Union. Oregon City is just the same place it used to be, full of hospitable people.

We were refused a reduction on our fare and that of Mrs. Adams on the O. R. and N. boat; although we had a certificate from Prof. McElroy, State Superintendent, we paid full fare both ways. They also carried by our paper last week, which made us late on issuing the COLUMBIAN. We have just received a request from the Headquarters of the N. P. R. R. in Minnesota to furnish them a full statement of the resources of Columbia County so as to enhance the value of their lands. This will be a work of great labor and take a big amount of our valuable time. The letter contained no greenbacks. As the O. R. & N. Co. and the N. P. R. R. Co. are virtually one and the same, the way we are treated by the same looks decidedly *picked*. We know Mr. Willard would be hugely disgusted at their treatment of us, if he knew it, as he was the first person in the wide world who gave us a most appreciative notice in leading New York papers during the War of the Rebellion.

Mr. T. A. McBride says openly and above board that we have done more to bring out Columbia County than any man for the last 18 years. We are glad there is one noble soul that has manhood enough to acknowledge our merit. Old Dr. McBride bequeathed to Tom his intellect and a good share of his soul too. Long may he wave on his native soil!

We have received the Western Farmer's Almanac for 1883 published at Louisville, Kentucky by J. P. Morton & Co. Price 10 cents, circulation 100,000. Typographically it is finely printed, and the corners are rounded off. Its interior contains all that an Almanac should. It is an Encyclopedia in itself. It is not often that an Almanac embraces the whole round of sciences as this does. It contains besides all its other scientific information, essays from some of the most gifted minds of America on Agricultural and analogous subjects. While stooping to every day life in its minutest details it soars to the farthest depths of the universe, and explains the most abstruse questions in a manner intelligible to the commonest intellect. Wit, of the choicest kind is intermingled, so the mind should not become wearied, and the essay of "How to Raise Farmers' Daughters" has hardly its equal in the whole world of wit; nearest approach to it being the oration on Duluth, by J. Proctor Knott, one of Kentucky's most gifted sons. We could fill columns, if we went into detail, but the best way the reader can convince himself is to send for it, and peruse it thoroughly, and he will find himself a wiser and better man.

## 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.

## New Years Goods.

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

**Rolled plate Jewelry**  
**Nice Sets with real garnet, opals, pearl, & cameo settings.**  
**Solid Gold & Jet Sets,**  
**Cuff Buttons, Cuff Pins & Vases,**  
**Books, Poems,**  
**Picture Books.**

## LOCAL NEWS.

We have received a photograph of Island Alcove, the old paternal farm of our father Rev. John Adams, situated in Durham New Hampshire, on the Piscataqua river. It contains 77 acres, and is a spot romantic as well as fertile; it is almost an island, Great Bay on one side and Little Bay on the other. It is in a high state of cultivation, its principal crop is hay and fruit. It abounds in fruit trees, both pear and apple. On it is the magnificent family tomb in which repose the ashes of so many of our relatives. The persons in the picture are brother Joseph Adams, his son Edward and daughter May and a gentleman by the name of Knowlton.

Mike Dunnegan and his brother and a Mr. Sheridan were in town lately. Mike looks fine, but is deaf. He was restored to health at Bartlett Springs in California, an establishment kept by a Dr. Adams and a Mr. Quigley or Crigley. He says he received there the tenderest nursing and kindest care, and hence the name of Adams has a good sound to him. We esteem Mike highly and hope he will live many years. His brother is a fine specimen of young manhood. They had all been over to Lewis river to visit a sister married to a Mr. Anrys.

We have received Pen Pictures of Representative men of Oregon. It is a carefully written book, and furnishes a vast amount of information about the living men of Oregon. It seems to us better to write something about live men than dead ones. The glory of a country is its men, and Oregon shows itself not behind in that respect of any State in the Union. This book we learn has met with a large sale, and will run through many editions. Everybody is interested to read it. The authors have shown great energy, and we hope will reap a rich harvest in gold twenties for their labor.

Mrs. Allen is improving. Everyone will rejoice as Mrs. Allen is both good and beautiful, and needed in this world awhile longer to train up aright her young and interesting family. Hattie Rathbun is nursing her; ere long Miss Blank, Mrs. Allen's sister is expected from Forest Grove. Prof. Garrison and wife also a sister of Mrs. Allen have paid her a visit, but left for home.

George Dorris who used to work in our office when we published the Vancouver Register, is with Mr. Habersham. Dorris was once one of the swiftest types on the Oregonian, but delicate health has compelled him to choose out door labor. George is a son-in-law of Morris Baker, one of the leading citizens of Vancouver and a step-son of Hon. J. W. Watts, of Oregon City.

Rev. Sebastian Adams, Mr. McNally and Willis Morse gave us a call last Sunday. It was a very agreeable visit. Mr. Adams has the sympathy and respect of all in his great affliction, but the dearest, tenderest friends must be severed by death. It is one of the sad certainties of human life.

We have not yet received the obituary notice of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, nor have we received anything respecting our friend S. D. Morrison who has passed away in his early manhood. Sam was a good-hearted man and has left a beautiful family. May he rest well in his early grave!

Rev. Sebastian Adams was acquainted with a cherished friend of ours, Mr. J. H. Michie, a jeweller in Cincinnati. If anyone wants an honest return for money invested in jewelry we know of no better place to send than to J. H. Michie, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A. H. Blakesley had a very interesting dance New Year's night at the St. Helen's hotel. 13 ladies were present. All had an agreeable time, though certain parties in town ran an opposition in favor of a dance at Swager's at which there was a big crowd.



We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free. Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such notice every patentee understands. This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at \$3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all news-dealers. Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 361 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

## Notice.

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

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## Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE, AT OREGON CITY, OREGON, Jan. 3, 1883. 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 Feb. 13th, 1883, viz: Nels D. Peterson, Homestead Entry No. 3299, for s. e. 1/4 and additional Homestead Entry No. 2098 for w. 1/2 of s. e. 1/4, all in Sec. 28, T. 6 N. R. 4 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: N. C. Dale of St. Helen, and Nels D. Peterson, Geo. E. Hawkins, and Gustave Peterson of Riverside, all of Columbia County, Oregon. L. T. BARKIN, Register. v3n2215

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