

THE COLUMBIAN.

St. Helen, Columbia Co., Or.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1883.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
1 year, in advance, \$2 00
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3 months, " 50

ADVERTISING RATES.
One square (10 lines) first insertion, \$2 00
Each subsequent insertion, 1 00
E. G. ADAMS, Editor & Proprietor.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

HANFORD, CAL. Feb. 12, 1883.

MAJ. ADAMS—Dear Sir: We are again disappointed, the weather here this winter has proven itself fickle to our entire satisfaction, in fact as a disappointment this an eminent success. This after noon for the thirteenth time, has it stormed, stormed, torn up the ground for hours at a time and just when every one had settled the matter in his own mind that we were going to have a pour, the wind would whip around into the north in a trice, clear away the clouds and the heavens would be bright, clear and look as innocent as though the earth never had need of rain, and all the weather prophets were ready to exclaim, "I told you so." Well, be that as it may, here in Mussel Slough and over most of Cal. we have one settled fact, that is, the earth is dry, very dry, so much so that no amount of rain will make a full crop this season, and that Messing is very improvable. The winter here has been very long, cold and dry, nothing is growing at all, almost every night, it varies from a heavy frost to a hard freeze, in the day-time it is mostly pleasant.

The COLUMBIAN still comes to us a welcome messenger. It is always freighted with news of our friends, and they are the ones of whom we most like to read. It is always sought for with eagerness by all the family. It was with peculiar feelings that the writer read in your last paper received the death of that man with a big heart and iron frame, John Gum, for it brought vividly to mind a little episode which was enacted in the streets of St. Helen, in the days by gone, of which only two men living, perhaps, beside myself were spectators—J. M. Joy and C. G. Caples. For some fancied insult John Gum had sworn in his wrath that he would chastise the writer within an inch of his life, of this threat the writer heard and was prepared to defend himself, and one day when quietly passing along the street from the court-house to the Taylor House alone, when John Gum, from the direction of Wm. Meeker's residence espied him, and with a muttered threat threw down his load and gave chase. How his ponderous feet thundered on the hard ground as he came on, boiling over with rage, with the writer how calm, how determined; yet amid all the varied emotions of my breast one feeling arose above all others with such force that the exclamation escaped my lips "John Gum I pity you." I was fully prepared for the emergency. I fully noted his advance without ever turning my head and calculated that he would overtake me about the time I should reach the sidewalk at the Taylor House, that he would strike at me as soon as near enough I did not question, but I intended to try and evade the force of the blow and then shoot him to the very death, there was no one to interfere.

But just as I was expecting him to strike, for now I could see his long shadow on the ground, he suddenly stopped, turned on his heel without saying a word, and resumed his journey while I quietly pursued my way. What came over him that he should so suddenly change his mind and tactics with me is only a matter of conjecture. My feelings afterward were strange, unutterable. The thought that I had so nearly been the means of cutting short the life of a human being was painful to me, and now upon reading that nature had in her own way performed the task that had so nearly been mine, brings that scene vividly to my mind. May his soul rest in peace!

We have been visited by a St. Helen Mist, but to us it was in some respects very dry, not just the kind of mist that we most desire, but none the less acceptable for we are just now in a condition to accept mists in any manner, in this respect we don't stand on ceremony. Come again welcome Mist, but can't you be a little more moist just now?

The two subjects that interest us just now above all others are rain and irrigation; these are being discussed in all their bearings, while a portion of our people are trying to invent some mode of bringing moisture from the clouds by the explosion of dynamite in their midst. Others are with great earnestness discussing riparian rights. The more agitation the greater the obscurity, for but few know just what their rights are. What the result may be none can tell.

Yours truly,

R. M. WATTS.

From "The Times."

Editor of Times:—The veterinary department in your valuable paper is always read by one with great interest, and I value the information received from it a hundred fold more than the small amount paid for the paper. One year ago you published a letter from Dr. John Bates, relating the wonderful success he had had in curing spavins and splints with Kendall's Spavin Cure, and his illusion to using it now in his practice for several human ailments on account of the success he has always had with it. The above statements from so prominent a physician gave me great faith in its efficacy, and as I had been afflicted for years with rheumatism and hip-joint lameness so bad I could hardly walk at times. I procured a bottle and as it has completely cured me, I wish to proclaim it to the world, as the most wonderful discovery ever made for the benefit of afflicted men as well as for the poor horse, for which it was first used. As this remedy must be of incalculable value to the world, I write this letter to express my thankfulness to you for ever mentioning it in your columns, and to ask another favor in behalf of my fellow men who are afflicted in body that you continue to make known to the world, the great value of Kendall's Spavin Cure for both man as well as beast.

Respectfully yours,
ARNOLD PARKER.
Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 1st, 1881.

THE KALAMA BRANCH.—J. P. Montgomery & Co., contractors for the railroad work to Kalama, are making every preparation to begin work within ten days. The bridge work will be in charge of Lee Hoffman, the grading under John De Courcy, and the system of accounts has been placed in the hands of E. W. Bingham. So exorbitant have been the demands of mill owners for lumber that the contractors have decided to build a sawmill near Cathlamet and cut their own timber. There will be no difficulty in securing all the unskilled labor wanted.—Oregonian.

Oregon State Normal School.

This School was established at Monmouth, Polk Co., by the last session of the Legislature for the purpose of supplying better teachers for the public Schools of the State. The Faculty consists of six professors and teachers and the enrollment of students is over 100 already. Teachers and those aiming to teach should send for circulars. Address D. T. STANLEY, President.

Received *The Tomhawk*, an illustrated paper in Washington, D. C. It contains splendid portraits of President Arthur and Hon. J. H. Mitchell and biographical notices of each, and part of a speech of Ex Senator Mitchell on the Chinese question which is able and eloquent, and which stamps him as a true friend of the masses.

VALUABLE INFORMATION for every one who plants a single seed such as could not be obtained from any twenty agricultural text books is to be found free in D. M. FERRY & Co's Seed Annual for 1883, which is mailed to any one sending his name and address to D. M. FERRY & Co., Detroit, Mich.

The Ladies' Floral Cabinet offers a sample copy to all our readers for six cents, if they mention the COLUMBIAN, and a free sample copy to any old subscriber of other years. This is an excellent magazine for ladies. It is published at 22 Vesey Street, New York. Terms \$1.25 per year.

In D. W. PRENTICE & Co's *Musical Journal* for February you will find for music "In Der Alpenhutte," (In The Alpine Hut), and "Close to the Threshold," Song and Chorus. All for ten cents. 75 cts. per year, published at 107 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

In the vacant lot opposite T. C. Watts dwelling the photograph artists Hofstater & Co. have pitched their tents and are making tin-types by the hundred. They seem to have good success, for they increase in business, and still they come.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel lucrative agency business, by which \$5 to \$20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 193 and 197 Fulton Street New York.

Mrs. Parthena Smith who is schooling her children at Forest Grove wants to sell her ranch down the Columbia for \$300. We should think it a bargain.

The flings of the mist all recoil on itself. It will be a cold day when the editor of the mist or any of his cronies tar and feather any "old" man in this community or any other community. His item is a fabrication of his own brain like his immense subscription list. He forgets how he applied a most opprobrious epithet to one of the purest and best women that ever dignified the soil of Columbia County by walking upon it. He forgets how the leading ladies of Vancouver felt like giving him a coat of tar and feathers for leaving his wife and tender babe to be supported by working in the kitchens of Mrs. Captain Troup and Sheriff Durgin. It does not appear he contributed much to their support, or they would not have been driven to such hard alternatives of drudgery. He might have sent them for all we know a chromo. It shows conclusively how big the set that fight us is by putting such a figure-head as Glendye on their shield. Perhaps they think he will get whipped out anyway, and it will be no consequence, as he is like the miser's liberality, nothing to nobody. He tells about "hoodlum cronies." We wonder what class he belongs to, or where is the hoodlum would feel honored by his acquaintance. He intimates he is young, perhaps he does this hoping to be able to impart some love soft-sodder to Birdie Darling. Where is the dye he so plentifully uses, he has to append it even to his name? We think he had better stop and grow up or blow up with the country. Wonder whether he is old enough to wean.

The Albina Herald twits us about mortgages &c. &c. Some people have nothing to mortgage except their soul to the devil, and we don't think the editor of the Albina Herald has anything but a gizzard. Nobody has a lien on his press, he has got his press to get. We think he had better have his paper published in New York and sent out in a condensed form, and then weaken it down with mist. He should swallow a dictionary, or Charley Muckle's primer. He spells St. Helen with a double "H." We suppose he would spell "God" with a little "g." He is the boss spellist. He has a sharp eye to correct proof. He says we live in a Frog-pond. If we do why should we be scared at a tadpole? He publishes "What he knows" in not quite a column. We think that is spreading it out too thin. We think a very short paragraph would contain it all. Our buggy troubles him, better be buggy than lousy. We think he resembles Gambetta or rather Old Betty. He had better go around and stick his nose in everybody's private business, as he did in that fellow's that tore the seat of his pants jumping over a fence in Albina.

LOCAL NEWS.

Since the R. R. boom every one who is fortunate enough to own land in Columbia County is desirous of knowing its exact location and boundaries and value. J. W. Campbell is kept busy surveying and appraising land. Every one is determined to make the most possible out of his possessions. Columbia County is the place to invest. Thousands of acres of vacant land still remain.

Capt. Lemont has bonded 40 acres to a new company, who will establish a sawmill and sash and door factory. Hez. Caples has also bonded an acre or two to the same company in the south part of Columbia City joining the 40 acres of Capt. Lemont's claim.

Mr. J. M. Ives is one of our best men. He is the same old true-hearted man of former years, true to his friends and his country. Generous, industrious, and possessing all the business qualifications of a first class man. May his fame never diminish.

J. A. Alexander went on a hunt over to his father's on Salmon Creek lately and killed 63 ducks, 32 swan, two deer, and one bear. He brought back a big load. He made Mrs. Adams a present of a splendid swan's wing.

A Mrs. Lowe, and her daughter, a beautiful girl, are visiting at Mr. Conyers. She was one of the victims of the smallpox at Westport about two years since. Her father died at that time.

Mrs. Perry informs us Frank Tompkins is the happy father of a bouncing girl, and that the little daughter of Orville Garrison lived but a short time after its birth.

It rose from Earth to Heaven a star, And brightly shines although afar. It was too rare, too pure a gem To grace aught save God's diadem.

Mr. J. R. Frierson was in town Monday. He has proved up on his homestead, and wants to sell it for a thousand dollars. It is fine land and well worth the money. He has done much work on it. The title is perfect, and soon there will be a good road to Rainier, which will make it convenient of ingress and egress. Mr. Frierson had the pick of claims in that locality, and secured one of the best. Some of the Clatskins are trying to skin him, but he has his hide on yet, and has many good friends there and elsewhere who will not go back on an old soldier.

Received a call on Friday last from Judge Pope. He is building a house in Portland, and will soon remove there. He is a man of sterling worth, twenty years Judge of Columbia County. He has always been a very benevolent to those in straitened circumstances. He has been a true friend to us when we needed friends. We trust he will live to a great age. He has two splendid sons, worthy of so noble a sire.

They had a fine dance at John Lamberson's, Washington's Birthday Eve. There were present Harry West, Ed. Gore, Dixie H. Clement, Dan Balch, James McKay, the Leonards, the Bon-sers, the Davises, the Beavers, Pres. Walker, Daniel Slavens, Clifford Shattuck, and May Henrici and others. S. G. Stingly furnished excellent music. The supper was superb and everything passed off with great eclat.

Mr. J. L. Clough was lately in town. He has sold his farm on the Cowlitz river and will start a shoemaker's shop in Freport. He was formerly a resident of St. Helen, and in the hotel business with Woodward, S. A. Miles' brother-in-law. He is on a visit to his old friend, S. A. Miles. He has two sons, editors and proprietors of papers in Nebraska.

In the affair of John Gum it seems hard to accuse S. A. Miles of selfishness when John Gum's first idea was to leave his property to S. A. Miles' children, and it was changed to the school-children of St. Helen and Columbia City districts at S. A. Miles' suggestion.

The mist is sent to various parties whether they order it or not. This pouring cold mist down the people's throat must cause a general pneumonia and ought to be stopped by special act, or graveyard lots will soon boom instead of town lots.

They are trying to whitewash Glendye into a Republican in town. It is too thin! He always ran on the Democratic ticket but never got elected, even when he shouted for Grant, between drinks.

The Soul-sleepers are all selling out on the Clatskanie and intend to move to their new Jerusalem near McMinnville. We have not heard whether their New Jerusalem has been laid off in lots yet.

The heirs of Kinsey Caples have sold their claim on the opposite side of the Columbia. The Caruthers boys are offering their ranch for sale, a most valuable one, and likely to bring a big price.

Last Friday we met Frank Foster and his beautiful bride and Charles Smith. They had been to the dance at Swager's on the eve the 22d of February. They made a call on Mrs. Hilleary.

Mrs. Denham has returned home. She was very sick at Astoria, and had to have a physician. She was at Mrs. Cynthia Ferchen's when taken dangerously ill.

We understand the photograph artists in town have taken a view of the McBride mansion. This and its belongings Dr. Stewart has bought for \$1200.

The mist will go by the board, it is like a calf that can't get the teat. Poor mist, you will be muckle missed, to use a Scotch expression.

The Sewing Society is requested to meet at the residence of Mrs. Moore on Wednesday, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. Mrs. Adams will furnish the work.

The Albina Herald gets in an extra h'l in St. Helen like an Englishman. If it runs against Major Adams it will think it has struck that extra h'l.

Tom Welles, the architect and Superintendent of Blakesley's new hotel shows that he knows his business, and is capable of erecting the finest houses.

Mr. Macoon has been up to prove up on his land. He says the Fishhawkers would have many portraits taken if an artist would visit that locality.

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

NEWS DROPS.

Hay and potatoes are scarce articles.

Mrs. Giltner is visiting at Oregon City.

F. H. Hughes is busy making ox-yokes.

Mr. H. Ellis will soon remove to Harborsburg.

Received a call from Mr. Dolman last Friday.

Mr. Peter Lousignant, was in town on Wednesday.

A big Scow came down Saturday for some more brush.

Aaron Broyles has been offered \$75 per acre for his ranch.

J. Harris is at work on VanBebber's house in Columbia City.

Mrs. Denham, since her return remains quite feeble.

The water is too low for Mr. Godkin's manufactory on Milton Creek.

J. S. Davenport has secured the services of a splendid Chinese cook.

Mrs. Giltner will soon visit her sister Mrs. Governor Woods at San Jose.

Mrs. McNally and Miss McCoy have excellent health on the Clatskanie.

Enoch Shintaffer has purchased a splendid pair of bays of Josiah Fullerton.

Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Reese is expected to preach here and at Scappoose.

Glendye is making mist and the Muckles slab-sided land back of their mill.

Hon. Dean Blanchard was lately at St. Helen with his steamboat, the *June West*.

Capt. Lemont is to be quite a character in Mrs. Victor's history of the Pacific Coast.

Marion E. Butler and wife left Monday for Bickleton. Francis Miles left with them.

S. J. Dutts wants to sell his house and lots in Columbia City for two thousand dollars.

C. G. Caples has sold three lots, one to a man on the Cowlitz and two to John Waud.

Had a letter from Mike Dunnegan. He reports everything prosperous at Toledo, W. T.

If the mugginses blow much more about the mist, they will blow it clear out of sight.

Mr. Mel F. Hazen, our new Assessor will assume the duties of his office the 1st. of March.

Kendal Blakesley has had a photograph taken of himself and horse to send to his grandpa.

All should improve the time to get fine pictures as Hofstater & Co. are first-class artists.

J. W. Campbell almost always gives us his daily Oregonian. Thus we have three daily papers.

Mr. Dillard had some good skating the other day on the Church hill pond and the bridge pond.

Mr. Caudle surveyed out the land for the new sawmill and door and sash factory at Columbia City.

Three or four persons were at Broyles' ford of Milton Creek shoving logs into the water Tuesday eve.

On the road to Scappoose a little bridge has washed out quite dangerous to travelers after dark.

Met Moses Webb on Wednesday. He is residing on G. W. Maxwell's place opposite Columbia City.

All those interested in having a Sunday School are requested to meet at the Church next Sunday at 3 p. m.

Mrs. Flora Calhoun was in town last week. She makes a fine looking woman. She looks well, and looks good too.

Everything has its use, and the mist-backers will have their photographs taken to wean calves and mules with.

Saturday a scow came down for the Belgian blocks, a sufficiency of which I have been out to fill the contract.

Harvey Alexander lately sold a claim of 120 acres near Marble's mill for \$11-90. He bought it a year before for \$300.

Received a call on Wednesday from Nelly and Arthur Moore and Kendal Blakesley. Miss Nellie rode out horse back.

Dr. Giltner is in St. Helen on a visit. The first time we ever saw Dr. Giltner was the day after the Gettysburg battle.

Mr. Benson's family are stopping at Mr. Drew's in town. The Benson child has recovered, but Mrs. Searle is taken down sick.

Mr. Asa Richardson has sold out all his wild hay, and is unable to haul his timothy to the river on account of the bad roads.

Received a call last week from Charlie Slavens and M. K. Espey. Charlie is one of our likeliest young men, and very fine looking.

Mr. Peel who has charge of those setting the stakes for the N. P. R. R. track has 35 men under his control. He appears like a fine gentleman.

Mr. Gendye's eyes like little augers. Took in the birthday dance at Swager's. And when the people ate their lunches. His eyes were turned to little punches.

PICTURES,

HOFSTATER & CO.

Photograph Artists,

Prices Reasonable,

Tent opposite T. C. Watts' Residence.

ST. HELEN, OREGON.



ST. HELEN BAND OF HOPE.—Under the Superintendency of Mrs. Emma Moore. Assistant, Superintendent, Mrs. Mary George; Chaplain, Mrs. Julia Stewart; Secretary, Mrs. Mary E. Adams; Treasurer, Mrs. Ellen Perry; Chorister, Miss Nellie Giltner; Organist, Miss Nellie Moore. All of Evergreen Lodge. The Band of Hope meets every Saturday at 3 P. M. in the Church. Visitors are always welcome.



THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY EVER DISCOVERED as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

SAVED HIM 1,800 DOLLARS.

ADAMS, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had a spavin on a colt as was ever raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-bred, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the lump entirely off, and he sold afterwards for \$1800 (dollars). I have used it for bone spavins and I win't galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth. It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in St. Helens, Oregon, at Kendall's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I sent to have it, but could not; they said if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would, and I will do you all the good I can.

Very respectfully, E. S. LYMAN.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Vesey, Ind., Aug. 12th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Sample of circulars received to-day. Please send me some with my inquiries, printed on card, as I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure in excellent demand with us, and not only for animals, but for human ailments also. Mr. Joe Voris, one of the leading farmers in our country, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he had expected. Cured the sprain in very short order.

Yours respectfully, C. O. THIERMAN.

Price \$1. per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Edinburgh, Va. Send for illustrated circular.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OREGON.

February 17, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this Office by Henry W. Which against George Dittman for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 4318, dated Dec. 28, 1880, upon the S. W. 1/4 Section 2, Township 2 S., Range 2 W., in Multnomah County, Oregon with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this Office on the 3d day of April 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

L. T. BARN, Register.

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Notice.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Columbia County.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Gum, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the Estate of John Gum deceased by the said Entry No. 4318. All persons having claims against the said estate must present the same accompanied with the proper vouchers within six months from the date hereof to me.

S. A. MILES

Executor of said Estate.

St. Helens, Oregon, February 19, 1883.

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