THE COLUMBIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR.,

E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM,

BY ALICE CAREY.

The years have turned over and over, Soft april and dew-dripping May, Since all where a bank of red clover, Half ground and half sky stretched away, A little maid sat at her milking, And singing a lovelisting lay.

Up out of the daisy-draped edges
That bordered the green miking lane,
Up out of the tops of the edges.
To list to the litt of her strain,
The brown little heads of the wild birds
Were lifted sgain and again.

A fair sight it was to behold her,

No shadow of care on her brow. The girlish arm bare to the shoulder. That leaned on the flank of the cow; Oh, Maydme, my beautiful Maytime!

Draw back from the window the curtain, Look in on the bed where she lies; The shadows are cold and uncertain,

The sun going out of her skies.

The sick soul aweary with waiting, Comes up to look out of her eyes. She turns the years over and over. Clear back to the Maytime gone by. Clear back to that cloud of red clover That shimmers half ground and half sky; And she cries from the depth of her anguish 'My Lord and my God! is it 1?"

HELEN VINTON'S PRIDE.

When Helen Vinton was twenty-one, the great mills where her father had made the bulk of his fortune become her absolute property.

A heavy charge for a girl, and many of her friends questioned the wisdom of the will. But it had been understood that before that time she would be the wife of her cousin Victor, to whom she had been betrothed almost from her cradle. And besides this, between her and all care regarding the mills stood her foreman. Stephen Walker, the strong, calm

reached her majority wandering over Europe, she had never known the responsibility of her position until this autumn day, when she sat amid the rich surroundings of her library, herself the fairest object there, bending wearily over the long columns of figures that represented to her the state of her busi-

There was a quick step in the hall, and Stephen Walker entered-a tall, rugged man, with kindly brown eyes, and a smile that redeemed the plainness of his features, and with strength and determination in every line of his face.

"You are examining the accounts, Miss Vinton. I trust you find no difficulty in understanding them?" "Oh, I dare say they are plain enough," she replied, with a forced laugh, "but I ruffled his bronze curls.

was always stupid about figures. This is a heavy burden you have thrown on my shoulders, Mr. Walker-how heavy plause and peals of laughter, for the I scarcely realized until I attempted to go over these dreadful books. Stephen Walker grew very pale, and his voice sounded harsh and strained as

he said: "I hope there will be no trouble, Miss Vinton. I suppose Victor will be home in the spring, and I think Brown will be scaffolding above Victor's head, and then, quite capable of taking charge of them

"I dare say we will do very well, and as by a giant's strength. I cannot blame you for wishing to go. I There was a sickening crash, and Vicknow you have talents that are quite tor was thrown, as though he were a thrown away here. But Stephen"- with | child, far out of harm's way. a little break in the sw et, proud voice,

"I will miss you sadly." "Oh, Helen-don't you know? Can't was in their midst. you understand? It is not because I want | "Men," she said, in a voice so unlike cause to stay here, seeing you every day, forgot, "can you do nothing but stand and knowing, as I do, that you can never and stare like idiots? Victor, he has

face white, and a steely gleam in her him. John Stiles, saddle the fleetest eyes that would have daunted a weaker horse in my stable, and ride for Doctor

to tell you this, but now you must know | strength and lift this beam." why I desert the charge your father left | And they succeeded in rescuing the me. I remember the first day I saw you, man, and before him slowly and silently. when your father brought you down to with all the strong vitality crushed out the dusty old mills-a tiny, golden- of him, up the road he had troiden so haired fairy, who seemed of finer clay often-up the broad walk that hel than I, a rough boy-and left you for a echoed so drearily to the sound of his whole bright day in my care. Helen, footsteps less than a year ago-into the from that day I have worshipped you, house he had been forbidden to enter madly, hopelessly, I know, but as man again; and before them walked a woman. never loved before, and now to stay here | with wild eyes and white, drawn lips. and see you Victor's wife, is worse than

"Have you quite finished?" she said, met him at the door. coldly, as he paused. "Then go. It is well you have chosen to leave here at once. And never dare to come in my constitution, and we will hope for the presence again!"

He turned, without another word, and | the tears stood in his eyes. went wearily out into the autumn evening, where the wet wind, sobbing through | Walker all his life. the leafless branches of the trees, seemed

a dreary echo to his thoughts. golden hair trailed over the rich carpet, have-money, lands, everything-but Helen Vinton lay struggling, with the save his life!" great sense of loss and pain, as she "You forget, my child, that the issues listened to the sound of his footsteps of life and death are not in my hands. If down the broad path and out of her life, any skill of mine can avail to save rid people that sell such dreadful look-realizing that Stephen Walker had loved Stephen Walker's life, I think you know ing patterns." her no louger or no better than she had I need no bribe." loved him, but knowing, too, that between John Vinton's daughter and the what I was saying. I know you will do

even love could bridge. The winter that tollowed was a trying one to Miss Vinton. Brown, the man him. This strain on your nerves is too whom Mr. Walker left to fill his place, great; you are ill already.' fell ill soon after his departure, and the burden of responsibility fell upon her. She was a proud woman and had never It beats evenly. I must be brave and made friends among her employes. Mur

muring and discontent on one side, and him it would but poorly requite what he scornful implacability on the other, cul- has done for me." minated in a strike, involving a heavy The doctor looked into the white, pitiamong her people. In the spring Victor returned-bright,

the trouble vanished as if by mag c. The he recovers." men loved him, and subdued by the She went into the darkened room, ready to come to terms.

but on one pretext and another it was glad smile lighted his face. delayed until the summer faded and autumn was upon them.

Once or twice during the summer Victor brought her a newspaper containing what a cost!"
favorable accounts of an invention of "It is bette "It is better so-better and

THE COLUMBIAN.

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before it was patented.

was going far away. And then the restraint she had put upon herself suddenly gave way, and she fell down unconscious at Victor's feet, who, in all his alarm and anxiety, did

not dream of the true cause. A few days after this she was engaged peared at the window.

"I want you to come down to the mills by-and-by, Nell," he said. "The addi-tion is almost finished, and I want your And then he approval before we remove the scaffold-

"Very well, Victor, I will be down presently," she said, laying her hands on his shoulders and looking down into on his shoulders and looking down into that consumed him, and often when it regret that she could not love him as he deserved to be loved.

They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and that the battle was hopeless.

They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, the way they buy sewing made and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments, and the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments and old factor in the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in installments and old factor in the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister.

They had to carry him home in installments and old factor in the consumed him, and often when it wreck you ought to see the minister.

They had to carry him home in installments and old factor in the consumed him and the consumed hi

there was a better feeling between you | thankfnlness. and your people."

you the better as you are," raising the taper fingers to his lips. Yielding to a sudden impulse, she

bent forward and touched her lips to the bright, boyish brow. And Victor went down to the mills with a lighter heart than he had known for months, for he loved his cousin, and her coldness and indifference troubled him

Just then the morning train thundered up to the little station, half a mile distant, and left a single passenger-a tall man, in a gray tweed suit, who nodded familiarly to the few bystanders and took the path across the fields to the mills. Victor was standing surrounded by the men, looking like a young god. His straw hat was in his hand, and the wind

He was telling them of his arrangements for the pionic, amid bursts of aphis joke."

On the outskirts of the little group, unnoticed in the excitement of the mo-

Suddenly he raised his eyes to the no one knew quite how it happened, but strong men were thrown right and left

But where he had stood a moment beand extending her little hands to him- fore lay a man they all knew, pinned down by a heavy beam across his chest. He took her hands in his, and bent | And while they stood, horror stricken over them, with a great sob in his voice. and appalled, a graceful woman's form

to better myself that I must go, but be- her own that those who heard it never be mine, is madness-for, oh, Nell, my given his life for you. Can you do nothing to relieve him? Go to the house and 'Stop!" she said, passionately, her see that a room is made ready to receive Jackson as you never rode before; and No; you must hear me. I never meant | the rest of you, put forth all your | Globe.

When the doctor came out of the room, after all was done that he could do, she

"Is there any hope, doctor?" "I cannot tell yet. He has a strong best," said the good old doctor, while

For he had known and loved Stephen "Doctor," she said, grasping his arm with passionate force, "you must save And inside, prone on the floor, her him-you must, you must! Take all I

"Forgive me, doctor! I scarcely knew foreman of her mills was a gulf that not all you can, and I am a good nursepapa always said so." "Helen, you must not think of nursing

> She laid a slim, cool hand in his. "Put your finger on my pulse, doctor. strong for his sake. If I gave my life for

loss to Miss Vinton, and much suffering ful face, in which no trace of the old pride remained, and read her secret. "It shall be as you wish," he said, handsome Victor-with his happy heart | briefly; "but you must let nurse help and sunny smile. And with his coming you. It will be a terrible ordeal even if

sharp lesson of the winter, were quite where he lay in a heavy stupor, and kuelt beside the couch. Presently he He was eager for a speedy marriage, opened his eyes and saw her there. A "Nell, Queen Nell!" he said, softly,

and then, "Victor-is he safe?" "Safe and unharmed, Stephen; but at

Stephen Walker's-an improvement that die thus for your happiness than to live had been in operation in her mills long through the weary years of exile I looked

forward to."

A few days after this she was engaged in some household duties, looking very in life for me but to lie down and die, beautiful in her morning dress of soft muslin, when Victor's bright face appeared at the window.

A few days after this she was engaged taken, there will be no good thing left serve, with a club. Here, it down on that keg of filling his pistol pocket with figs as he pouring in a half gallon of milk, he applejack. Well, by the great guns, you hobbled along.

There, sit down on that keg of filling his pistol pocket with figs as he pouring in a half gallon of milk, he applejack. Well, by the great guns, you hobbled along.

"Well, sir," said the groceryman as he shrank from telling him so."

There, sit down on that keg of filling his pistol pocket with figs as he pouring in a half gallon of milk, he applejack. Well, sir," said the groceryman as he shrank from telling him so."

"And Nell," he continued eagerly, sweetest in He en Vinton's nature came got to stop him up with oakum and tar the door. "A minister may be sound "the men have been working like beav- to the surface. She had no thought, then, before he will ever hold water again."

"No, thank you, Victor," she said I don't think the most fastidious of

Buying a Girl. here she'll starve till she grows up, and to him. He slapped the old horse on the business in Montana. When he heard her." I could not help thinking, as I ear, and then the hearse driver told the but his persistence ended in her second went back to the saloon, that Shorty and minister to pull hard and saw on the bit marriage.

Fashion Hints.

When ladies go what is popularly called "a shopping," they generally do so without any fixed ideas of their requirements. This dress strikes their window attracts their admiring gaze, and gloves, they think, are very pretty of a particular color. These purchases are made, and the result is lamentable. The dress is pink purple, the wrap is a blue purple; the bonner is rude, and the gloves are blue. Each article is handsome in itself, but when worn together the "ensemble" is frightful. A little thought before going to "shop," regarding the harmony of colors and the gradations of shade, and this blunder would have been avoided.

They see on a lay figure, or some friend, a dress that they admire exceedingly. They go into a pattern store, purchase the paper pattern, and, full of ardor they make up the new silk dress. The result, as in the previous, is lamentable, and they throw all the biame of their grotesque appearance on "the hor-

blunder committed in the selection.

godlike glory."

A novelty for gentlemen is a plushcovered cigar box, that has a lining of
perforated zinc, and is supposed to keep
the contents in a favorable condition.

A novelty for gentlemen is a plushand my legs bruised, and m

THE BAD BOY.

"Well, great Julius Casar's bald-

again—long, weary days, while the iron a basket, and began peeling it with his body? Now, the idea of that man jerk-chowder was a success.

with your presence for a while? It would out of danger, there seemed to be no go to state prison. What was the fuss enough not to 'ye-up' to an old pacer package to the purchaser with a pleasbe so much better for all concerned if room in her heart for her great joy and about?" and the grocery man laid the that has been the boss of the road in his hankfulness. hatchet out of the boy's reach for fear he time. A minister may be endowed with would get excited and kill him. sublime power to draw sinners to repent-"Oh, it wa'nt no fuss! It was in the ance, and make them feel like getting up baughtily. "If there is anything in this house that will serve them, they are well-house that will serve them, they are well-house that will serve them, they are well-house that will serve them, by his eloquence, to see started to go out.

Helen Vinton's friends ever looked upon they are seldom forget-started to go out.

Great that I was working for promoted me. He and cause them, by his eloquence, to see started to go out. come to it. But to go up there and play Stephen Walker won both wealth and let me drive a horse to haul sawdust for angels bright in their dreams, and charithe Lady Bountiful, nurse the babies honor, and never did wife glory more in and listen to the endless accounts of last her husband's success than she in his. | bedding, first; and when he found I was ots of fire flying through the pearly gates and down the golden streets of the New cents." let me go to drive a horse for the minis- dog fish at halibut prices, good enough ter-vou know, the buggy that goes for company." ahead of the hearse. They gave me an Yesterday, though the weather was old horse that is thirty years old, that bitterly cold, there was a lull in the has not been off of a walk since nine storm, and word was brought over to the years ago, and they told me to give him saloon that there was going to be a horse a loose rein, and he would go along all teacher, with an unusual personal hisrace between the Indians and half-breeds right. It's the same old horse that used tory, died at the residence of her on the other side of the Elbow. There to pace so fast on the avenue, years ago, brother-in-law, Mr. Coggeshall, at 37 was a general stampede for the foot- but I didn't know it. Well, I wa'nt to Sydney place, leaving an eight-year-old there it is." brigade, and I made my way over in the blame. I just let him walk along as daughter. Mrs. Relyea was the sister company of a cow-boy, whom I had known only as "Shorty." As we were crossing the stream he handed me a of the pavement the fellow that drives maidenbood the belle of Brooklyn, her handful of nuts, remaring that he was the hearse, he was in a hurry, 'cause his beauty resembling that type of which taking a pocketful over to "his girl."
"Where did you get a girl?" I asked. "I bought her over here at the Blackfoot camp last night." "What did you give for her?" "Thirty-five dollars. Oh, here the livery man told me to the livery me to the

"What will you do with bush, and as far as I was concerned, this Peter Cooper's school of telegraphy.

shead, and all of a sudden there was an monia.-N. Y. Sun. earthquake, and when I come to there were about six hundred people pouring water down my neck, and the hearse was hitched to the fence, and the hearse

They forget that what suits one figure does not suit all. An immensely fat woman cannot wear with impunity the same styles worn by a graceful, slender one. A short, stout, clumsy woman ought not to loop her draperies after the manner of a tall, lithe one. It is to suit all figures that there is so great a diversity in these patterns, and the range being so wide, there need be no blunder committed in the selection.

The field the thrething, a let be senate chamber of buggy wonderful speeches in the senate chamber of the senate chamber of the windows of the windows of the street car, and then I guess I fainted away agin. O, it was worse than telescoping a train loaded with cattle.

"Well, I swan," said the groceryman, as he put some eggs in a funnel-shaped brown paper for a servant girl. "What did the minister say when he come to?"

blunder committed in the selection.

The field the finite, selectes in the senate chamber of the windows wonderful speeches in the senate chamber of the windows of the windows of the windows of the windows of the street car, and then I guess I fainted away agin. O, it was worse than telescoping a train loaded with cattle.

"Well, I swan," said the groceryman, as he put some eggs in a funnel-shaped brown paper for a servant girl. "What delighting them with the knowledge he displayed about meats, fish and wagetables. Selecting with care a supply of mountain trout sport of the street car, and then I guess I forty mill stones, 2000 wagon wheels, several thousand pairs of boots, and other articles of clothing, nails, screws, as saws and window glass, and each family received fifty dollars with which to build a hut.

"How does it promises the foundation of the windows of the street car, and then I guess I fainted away agin. O, it was orse than in the selection would forty mill stones, 2000 wagon wagon wh "Say! What could he say? He just vegetables. Selecting with care a supply

discuss home runs and foul tips, when the street gamins flip pennies on the me home in a back, that it was a wonder properly hung up and the vegetables among them several bananas. The record of their athletic favorites; when the disgruntled umpire faces two alternatives, each seeming to involve a lynchatives, each seeming to involve a lynchative seems and the vegetables among them several bananas. The lone in a nack, that it was a wonder properly nung up and the vegetables among them several bananas. The lone in a nack, that it was a wonder properly nung up and the vegetables among them several bananas. The lone in a nack, that it was a wonder properly nung up and the vegetables among them several bananas. The lone in a nack, that it was a wonder put away. On his way to the Capitol, guard on inspecting the baskets discovbrace with the skin of one of the bananas was going to sass me, till the lone pa was going to sass me, till the was not already ered that the skin of one of the bananas was point to sass me, till the lone pa was going to sass me, till the was not already ered that the skin of one of the bananas was point to sass me, till the would meet a friend and say to was broken. Examining it closely, he actives, each seeming to involve a typiching, and when the male biped, from the national phenomena at the popular game down to the toddling youngster, regards to involve a typiching t

in the crowd that had any sense. I un- who used to go down the Potomac on derstand the minister is going to take a the old steamer Salem to the fishing vacation on account of his liver and ner- grounds and enjoy freshly caught shad, The paragraph stated that he had accepted an offer to superintend the erection of some mills in South America and darling. I cannot live without you!"

"Do not talk of dying," she moaned. headed ghost, what's the matter with vous prostration. I would if I was him. opened, nailed on oaken boards, and I never saw a man that had nervous prostration for away aroung for away.

on Atonement, but he don't want to saw

A Singular Career. Mrs. Mary L. Relyes, a public school she is," he added, as a little six year girl came capering down the bank to meet him and take possession of the nuts. The him and take possession of the nuts. The take the livery man told in the state of the state young master was "always ready with little one had a new dress, warm stock cause he wanted to get back in time to his health broke down. He felt that if ings, new shoes and a little black blanket all of which had evidently come out of the store within the last twenty-four would all get to the cemetery soon better, and he and his wife started gist; ment, stood a tall man in a gray tweed hours. After loading her with nuts, enough if we took it cool, and as for me across the plains. He died in a stage. Shorty allowed her to start backward I wasn't in no sweat. Then one of the She carried his body for several days toward the lodge, but thinking her blank-et did not fit her closely enough. he he came up and said he had to get back the request of the passengers, she left it called her back, and taking off the empty in time to run a wedding down to the to be shipped east. Her husband cartridge belt which held his own over-coat in place, he belted her little blanket a little. I have seen enough of disobey-but his western agent is said to have deoff, the happiest youngeter in the Black- the hand was worth two weddings in the left so poor that she became a pupil in her?" I asked. "Her mother will keep funeral was going to be conducted in a When she was a girl she had a most her till I get back from Montana, and decorous manner, if we didn't get back ardent lover in Mr. Relyea, whose life

kept going faster, then the minister ern Union telegraph lines at her disand the driver was laughing, and the succumbed to arduous work when her minister he got pale and said, 'my little | protector died. At length through John | ern Planter. man, I guess you better drive, and I Williams, president of the Fulton bank said 'not much, Mary Ann; you wouldn't in Brooklyn, she secured a position as let me run this funeral the way I wanted | teacher in Public School 32 at President to, and now you can boss it if you will and Hoyt streets, where she taught until let me get out; but there was a street-car a few days ago. She died of pneu- the Amoor Province, adjoining the Chi-

Daniel Webster's Marketing.

A Washington correspondent gives, in driver was asking if my leg was broke, the following sketch, a pen-and-ink por- new settlements, is carried out on the and a policeman was fanning the minis trait of the great man as he appeared scale on which it was begun the ex- east Nevada, last fall, near Mormon ter with a plug hat that looked like it had been struck by a pile driver, and They forget that what suits one figure They forget They forget that what suits one figure They forget that they forget th The Cleveland Herald ushers in the season of outdoor sports in the following poetic style: "This is the dawn of the season when even the ladies begin to season when even the ladies begin to the season of two days, as the market as the bot
season of outdoor sports in the following the was driving. I heard the was driving as the market as the bot
season of outdoor sports in the following the was driving. I heard the bot
season when even the ladies begin to the season when the season when even the ladies begin to the season when even the ladies as the season when the

the mangled right hand as a badge of godlike glory."

ning up the minister's trouser's leg, and bought a fortnight since, and have kept der arrest and her husband notified of the point come out at the small of his hanging until it is exactly fit to eat," or the fact. Holman confessed that he had "Did it drown her?" said Jackson, who back. But I am all right, only my "I have received a fine salmon from the shoulder is sprained, and my legs bruised Kennebec; come to day and help me eat produced five small saws from his cell, fate of the squaw.

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boy, as he came into the grocery on tration any more than he did when they of these occasions Mr. Webster had ob-A sudden gladness transfigured his crutches, with one arm in a sling, one fished him out of the barbed wire fence, tained from Boston some rock cod, A sudden gladness transfigured his face.

"Do you know what you are saying, Helen? Did you care for me a little, after all?"

"So much, Stephen, that if you are taken, there will be no good thing left taken, there will be no good thing left to the string of the string

"I must live dear," he said—"I cannot die now!"

And then he drifted away into unconsciousness.

"I must live dear," he said—"I cannot die now!"

And then he drifted away into unconsciousness.

"Oh, there's not much the matter, and the grocery man took the crutches and stood
them up against the how as the only thing in the store the boy was the only thing in the store the boy was the only thing in the store the boy would not take, "do you know, I think some of these ministers have about as countenance and the merry twinkle of countenance and the merry twinkle of It was long days before he knew her all broke up, as he took a big apple from little sense on worldly matters as any- his deep set, burning black eyes. The

Made a Profit Anyhow.

The other day a gentlemanly appearing individual entered one of our who had stolen some food, cut a slice prominent drug stores and presented a from the girl's thigh and made her cook prescription over the signature of a well and eat it. ers to get it finished, and I have premised them a half-holiday to morrow, and a picnic up at the quarries. Could not you lay aside your dignity, and honor us

"Twenty-five cents, please." The man received the prescription, tics: When statesmen get into place they went down into his pocket, pulled out often become oblivious of their ante-"Stay, there!" said the druggist:

"All right," was the reply; "five cents;

"That's only five cents," was the rejoinder; "I want twenty-five cent."
"I tell you there it is—five cents the door.

to cutting away from his base and de-Then the druggist, getting angry, came from behind the counter and, tapping the man on the shoulder relied:

pending on the country for his supplies as he went along.—Hawkeye. the man on the shoulder, yelled: "My friend, the price is twenty-five

cents! "What do you take me for?" was the response; "I ain't no fool! There's your five cents on the counter. Five cents-

One more attempt was made to explain

the difference between the cost and the price paid; but it was no use; the strang-"There's your five cents,' and left the

"Why that's old -," said they; "he's blossoms as they did last season with as deaf as an adder. You are sold this heads of beasts and birds.

"Well, I don't care," replied the druggist; "I've got his nickle and made three cents on the prescription, anyway."

Lettuce for Young Chicks. All kinds of stock like green food, and it is especially desirable for young poultry. Where the fowls have plenty of snug around her waist and then sent her ing orders, and I told him a funeral in spoiled the widow of it all, and she was range it is no trouble to have them supplied in that direction, but there are breeders who have but little room and keep several varieties, who are compelled to keep their birds yarded all through then I'll take her down home and give her to the 'old woman' (his mother), and then," he added very seriously, "she's a nice, innocent girl now, but if she stays lines, and like a darn fool I gave them New York to go into the stock-raising the heard good thing, but it either necessitates good thing, but it either necessitates then she'll go to the bad. I'll take her crupper with the lines, and then jerked home and mother will make a woman of up, and the old horse stuck up his off newed his suit, with poor success at first; or soon disfigures a plot of ground by taking so much sod from it. Raising his mother were likely to accomplish a little, and the old horse would wake She experienced then a transition from takes some time to get it. The quickest more than many a more pretentious so-ciety of wealthy philanthropists might old pacer on the track, and he knew Montans. She came east after a time early spring a small hot-bed will start do during a prosperous career of several what he wanted. The minister took off for her health, and after the birth of her enough to last until the sowings in the then boil till tender; pick out every bone years .- Fort Golgarry letter in Torronto his black kid gloves and put his um- child her husband sold his ranch, pock- open ground have grown large enough brella down between us, and pulled his eted the proceeds, amounting to over to feed. Small beds can be sown; and if hat down tight on his head, and began to pull and saw on the bit. The old criphas never been heard from since, and she will last quite a while as the tops can be salt. Put in a deep dish when warm; ple began to move along sort of side believes, as do her friends, that he was ways, like a hog going to war, and the minister pulled some more, and the William Orton, president of the Western more leaves and tops, which they soon Curd Pudding.— Heat two hearse driver, who was right behind, Union Telegraph company became much do if well cared for. The expense of he said, so you could hear him to interested in her, and as she could tele- keeping up a small bed of lettuce is not let the curd separate from the whey, and fancy, and that bonnet; a wrap in the Waukesha, 'Ye e-up,' and the old horse graph herself, he placed all of the Westsupplied wito good, wholesome "greens" thought the procession was getting too posal, and she searched by wire every- at a time when other "garden sass" is quick, and he pulled harder and yelled where for some trace of her husband, but yet in its infancy. It is one of the best finely sifted cracker dust, six eggs, well 'who a,' and that made the old horse in vain. She was then given a position things for pigeons in confinement, and as beaten, and half an nutmeg, grated. worse, and I looked through the little as a telegraph operator, and until many of our readers re pigeon fanciers, Put this mixture into saucers, and bake window in the buggy top, behind, and William Orton's death he provided as well as poultry breeders, the advice light brown in a moderate oven. When the hearse was about two blocks behind. pleasant positions for her, but her health above given will be of two-fold advanthe puddings are done, turn them caretage to them. Breeders, try it .-- South- fully from the saucers upon a platter,

government has begun to execute its sauce used with them. scheme for colonizing the lower part of nese frontier, by dispatching from Odessa eight hundred and ten emigrats,

was broken. Examining it closely, he found a small file run through the cen-stand foolishness. But his squaw didn't

THE COLUMBIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR.,

E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES:

FACTS AND NEWS.

Two children were poisoned at Shelbyville, Ill., by a dose of morphine given by mistake for quinine by an intoxicated physician.

M. W. Gillis, the proprietor of a small bank at Clifton Springs, N. Y., put into circulation about \$25,000 of forged drafts

and then decamped. A gentleman of East Medway, Mass., 83 years old, on Monday shot a wild goose with a gun which was used in the revo-

lutionary war. Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish crown, lives in Venice, where he is causing much scandal by misbehavior. The aristocracy generally shun

A minstrel traveling through Vermont sings "Home, Sweet Home" so effectively that most of the audience get up and go home before he finishes the first

A story comes from Canton, China, of a woman who, to punish a female slave

In jewelry is shown a very novel lace pin in the form of a locust with sapphire eyes, the body of a light colored lapis luzuli, the legs of gold and wings formed of tiny diamand chippings. Curious fact in the grammar of poli-

The contract for building the Yorktown monument has been awarded to the

Hallowell granite company, of Maine. The work is to be completed by October 18, 1884, the anniversary of the surren-General Sherman kisses every girl to whom he is introduced. Tecumseh always was a reckless cuss, much given

"Mr. Jones," asked Smith of the paron, "don't you think the wicked will have an opportunity given them in the next world?" "Yes, certainly," replied the parson, "an excellent opportunity to get warm."—Boston Transcript.

The hammer and anvil of Powell, the "harmonious blacksmith" of Whitechurch, England, have been sold at auction. The anvil, when st. gck with this hammer, gives two notes-B and E. Its sound suggested the melody named after

the blacksmith. The newest brocaded Ottoman silks are in designs of fruits and flowers, and the scissors of the dressmakers will make as great havoc with apples, plums, oranges, grapes and various buds and

John Chinaman does not tackle to base ball. In Philadelphia a nine of "pig tails" was formed, and the first ball pitched struck the batsman square in the stomach. He yelled, "Him hurtee belly muchee," and threw up the bat, the entire nine following suit .- Hartford Post.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Ginger Cakes. - Three eggs, three cups of molasses, one half a cup of sour milk, (small cup) lard or butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of sifted ginger, two teaspoonfuls of sods, and a little salte. Make in a soft dough and bake

Orange Pudding .- Two large oranges parred and out in pieces, an inch square, put in the buttom of a pudding dish, pour over them one cup of white sugar: then make a plain corn starch pudding cabbage for them is desirable, but it without sugar and pour it over the orange and sugar. Let stand and cool. Cooking a Hog's Head .- Strain and and all gristle. A few pieces of lean meat are good boiled with it. Chop all squeeze under a heavy weight; slice off

Curd Pudding .- Heat two quarts of milk, and add to it half a pint of wine; smoothly with quarter of a pound of butpour over them a little wine, and dust them with sugar. Or they may be served RUSSIAN COLONIZATION.—The Russian in the saucers, and any good pudding

A Utah Fish Story.

They sat around the White House constituting two hundred and fifty fami- stove yesterday swapping lies, and when lies. If the project, which contemplates Jackson had exhausted his store Jones the removal of 100,000 persous to the opened his sample case and began: "I was down in Water Canon, south-

> "Tunneled, perhaps," said Jackson. "No, it's a natural water course, and comes out boiling on 'tother side, then "How does it perforate the mountain?"

"There's a series of beautiful falls. with nice steps leading down, then a deep pool as clear as crystal, with plenty A FILE IN A BANANA.-Last Saturday of mountain trout sporting at the bot-