## THE COLUMBIAN

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

BUBSCRIPTION RATES:

## BETTER THINGS.

Better to smell the violet cool than sip the glow-

Better to suspect that thou art proud than be sure longer possess any jealousy, and here by law."

that thou art great.

there. Then, suddenly, he leigned to no that business that thou art great.

"So he it."

Better to walk in the real unseen than watch the | ferings of his wife. bour's event; Better the "Well done!" at the last than the air

Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight: Better the twilight of the dawn than the noonday

## PLOT FOR A PLAY.

Several men were enjoying an afterdinner chat and smoke in the smokingroom of a well-known dramatic author. Among them was Pereira, the theater manager, who stood leaning against the mantel with a small glass of curacoa in his hand.

"The story," he said, "the story, that is the main point. A play is sure to be worthless unless you can narrate the whole plot in five minutes. When an whole plot in five minutes. When an he replied; 'your accomplice has paid the night breeze. author visits me at my breakfast hour for the penalty for both. I have fought a "Entrancing, positively entrancing!" purpose of offering a new play, stop him and say: 'Can you tell me the plot while I am eating this egg? If you cannot your play is worth nothing.'
And Pereira sipped his curacoa.

"I am not a dramatic author," said Maurice, the budding ambassador, from the depths of the large easy chair in which he was buried, "but, if you wish, Pereira, I will tell you a story out of which, it seems to me, a clever playwright might make something-though the time it would take to eat an egg is

very short."
"Let us make it an omelette, then, laughed Pereira. "Agreed. The story is one I heard in Vienna when I was attached to the Em-

bassy there. There was in Vienna at that time a physician who had become famous for his treatment of diseases of the heart. I will not give his real name, but will call him Doctor Arnold. He was hardly forty years of age, but pos-sessed a splendid practice. He was a fine looking man, with elegant, wellbuilt figure, regular features, handsome blonde mustache and side whiskers and blue eyes as cold as steel. A Russian family-we will call them the Skebeloffs-summoned the physician to examine the daughter of the house. His examination disclosed to the specialist the beginning of an aneurism of the heart. This examination, by the way, must have been a very troublesome one to make. Think of applying one's ear to the heart of a beautiful brunette of nineteen summers, and knocking upon it as if to ask, 'May I enter?'

"Proceed with your story; there is no time for digressions," interrupted

Pereira. "Although received in good society, the Skebeloffs were regarded with some little doubts. The father was too successful at play; the mother made too profuse a display of diamonds; the daughter was too beautiful. In short, they were the object of whispers which hinted at everything and declared nothing. Despite the somewhat equivocal standing of the family, Doctor Arnold was seized with an ardent passion for Mile. Macha Skebeloff, asked her hand in marriage, was permitted to pay his court to her, and at the end of three months was married to her. The doctor and his bride were a very interesting couple. He loved her both as his wife and as his patient. He adored her and prescribed for her. The little romance delighted the sentimental Austrians. Mme. Arnold's health visibly improved and

she often appeared in society, and even waltzed at times." "Notwithstanding the condition of her

"Yes. The young wite appeared to be so far advanced toward recovery that, as refrained from one of his customary wither physician, the doctor permitted her ticisms, and contented himself with fina few waltzes. But I think that as her husband he would gladly have revoked "That will do. Write up your play." the permission, for the handsome Captain de Blalewitz-an Apollo in white uniform-was always the pivot to be inscribed upon her card, and clasped her very tenderly as they danced together. Once more the old myth of Mars and

"Good," interrupted Pereira, "now

his dishonor, I suppose?"

"And which prompted him to invent a plan for revenge?" "If you know the story you had better

finish it yourself." "No, no," said Pereira, conciliatingly, "I will not interrupt you. The husband

planned a revenge-"Yes, and a terrible one; but one which was open only to a physician like himself. Macha was not completely cured of the disease for which he had been treating her for two years with so much zeal and love. He undertook to undo and get a divorce from me?" see each other, even in the midst of dan- I with Bill Sykes?"

# HE COLUMBIAN

VOL. III.

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NO. 44.

gers. The domestic Machiavelli availed himself of this situation of affairs. From that time a strange fate placed all man-Better to bark a hidden brook than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of a gentle heart than beauty's favors proud:

Better the rose's living seed than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness than to bask in love all day;

Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.

that time a strange fate placed all manner of obstacles between Macha and M. de Blazewitz, and yet did not keep them entirely apart. It caused them, however, to fail in their appointments; intercepted their correspondence, harrassed and empoisoned their love. With this constant succession of anxieties, of disappointments, of tortures, Mme. Arnold's appointments, of tortures, Mme. Arnold's health again assumed a perilone condi-

Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.

Better be fed by mother's hand than eat alone at will:

Better to trust in good than say. "My goods my storehouse fill."

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound:

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound: Better to teach a child than toil to fill perfection's skilled specialist caused a succession of days of monotonous sadness, which congested the heart and retained the blood

not happy with me?'And while observing Better a death when work is done than earth's with diabolical pleasure the progress of Better a child in God's great house than the king of all the earth.

The disease, he crucified his victim with hypocritical professions of sympathy.

At the end of six months the syncopes Second Avenue. were more frequent, the palpitations more rapid; the most alarming symptoms of aneurism reappeared.

"One evening the doctor entered his wife's apartments apparently mad with

" 'Madame,' he cried, 'I know all. M. de Blazewitz is your lover! "Poor Macha became as pale as a sheet and the violets of death appeared upon

her lips. "Kill me!" she said. "That is what he intended to do. "'I will not use violence to a woman,'

duel with M. de Blazewitz. I have killed "Macha fell to the floor. But the doctor lied; he had not dared to touch even over once more!" the mustache of the handsome captain, man in Vienna. He knelt beside his lowed a troche down the wrong pipe, but prostrate wife and took her hand. The it ended at last, and the old man encored pulse still beat; she lived. Then the ex- and called out: ecutioner administered restoratives and

revived her. the ball of the French embassy, where ness I never could forget!" we are invited.'

"'I cannot-I cannot!" "You will dress yourself and we will gave the key, and for the fourth time go. I have taken as a pretext for my the neighborhood was filled with dreadnecessary that you should be seen in his hands and exclaimed: you to do so.'

'The unfortunate woman was com person. Good night, gentlemen-good pelled to obey. How could she refuse a night, and if you see fit to come to morman whom she had so cruelly betrayed! row evening I'll have the old woman She completed her toilet and her husband sot up with a bed quilt wrapped around led her to the ball at the embassador's. her!"-Wall Street News. There, weak and exhausted, she fell rather than seated herself on a chair. The doctor, looking more handsome and dignified than ever, with all his decorations on his breast, stood behind his wife's chair. Suddenly, after a rapid glance into the ante-chamber, he leaned over to Macha as if whispering a gallantry.

"'Grief has not killed you,' he hissed "'Not yet, unfortunately,' answered his victim.

""Well, look here,' he said, nodding toward the door, 'and die of joy!' "At that moment a lackey called out ioudly: "'Captain Baron de Blazewitz!"

"The handsome officer entered with a smileupon his lips and asusual his eves im mediately sought out the mistress of his heart. He could hardly recognize her. She had risen to her feet and stood rigid, livid, ghastly, with her diamonds flashing about her. She cast one terrified glance at him, and fell heavily to the floor-dead, dead, indeed, this time. There was a terrible commotion. The doctor threw himself upon the body of his wife with a cry of agony, and the grief of M. de Blazewitz would have caused a scandal, if a friend had not taken him from the room. All the guests fled, the servants ate the supper and the embassadress was very much annoyed, for she had intended the ball to eclipse all others of the season.'

As Maurice concluded, the others remained silent for a minute. Even Pereira

A couple from away up in the hills

"Be you the 'Squire?" "I be," said the 'Squire, "what is you wish?" "Have you power fur to marry peo

"Yes, sir; I have." "Hitch 'em solid?"

"Yes, sir." "So it can't become undone?" "Yes, sir." "So Sallie can't get mad at any fool-

## About Pens, Pencils and Ink:

"See here, Sally, don't look down on the floor that way; that means you don't One of the largest and most oggressive of the many thorns which strew my daily pathway is the horrible pen, and more horrible ink and most horrible short and atubby pencil which is invariably dealt out to me when it becomes necessary for know whether you will or not. Look square in my face, Sally."

Then Sally looked square in his face,

I am a woman. I make the confession Here the 'Squire interrupted, and "I don't think it's necessary to pin the young lady down so closely. She promises to be your true and lawful wife, and

"What can be the matter with you, my poor Macha?" he would say. 'My science can no longer understand your you're mine. We're glued for life. Wait disease. You have the appearance of one who is dying from grief. Are you not happy with me?'And while observing had—and left for his country wagon, happier than he'll ever be again .- Ken-

"Nur Sam Hill?"

and he continued:

that is enough."

"Nur Jack Powers?"

## Second Avenue Serenade.

Up Second avenue the other night five young men softly entered a yard, arranged themselves in a semi-circle on the grass, and suddenly began to sing, while a guitar and banjo addled their sugary notes to the general sweetness. As the song was finished a sash went up and a masculine voice called out: " "Splendid! Beautiful! Gentlemen,

please repeat."

tlemen, 1 don't want to put you to trouble, but if you would only sing that The song dragged a little this time. who was reputed to be the finest swords- and the alto voice seemed to have swal-

"That's what I call singing, that is Gentlemen, I'm no hog, but if I could "You will put on a ball dress, all prevail upon you to render that delight-your diamonds, and accompany me to ful poem once more it would be a kind-There was a great deal of cussing and growling in undertones, but the leader

duel with M. de Blazewitz a quarrel at fully faded pansy blossoms. When the cards; but you are compromised. It is last note died away the old man clapped public this evening on my arm. If not, "Better and better! You have my it will be believed that my duel was heartfelt thanks. The old woman is deaf, fought on your account, and I will be my darter is in Pontiac; and the hired dishonored. Dress yourself; I order gal quit yesterday, or I'd have 'em all stick their heads out to thank you in

examined it with the rest, and, intend- admitted to the inner sanctum. ing to chaff the countryman, said:
"Pshaw! I've got something in the egg

line that will beat that." "I'll bet you five dollars you havn't!" pens and pale horrible ink. said the countryman, getting excited.

"Take it up," replied the groceryman, ting behind me, and I anxious to redeem and going behind the counter he my reputation, tried. I dipped the brought out a wire egg-beater. "There alleged pen into the alleged ink and enis something in the egg line that will deavered to frame in bold masculine beat it, I guess," said he, reaching out characters the name appended to this

see you beat it," and he handed it to the the point on my thumb nail. I bit grocer. The latter held out his hand for savagely, I turned it on this side and it, but dropped it in surprise on the counter, where it broke two soup plates ink, I corralled a drop and triumphantly

cute," murmured the farmer as he pock- plored region of that awful pen and I eted the stakes and lit out, "but 'tain't laid it down in sad, sorrowful silence. no use buckin' against the solid facts .-Detroit Chaff.

# Removing Glass Stoppers.

The glass stopper to a bottle often becomes so firmly fixed that it resiste all orishing his curacoa, simply adding: dinary efforts to remove it. Apotheca-"That will do. Write up your play." ries who handle such bottles daily often acquire skill in removing the fixed corks. A sudden tap with a hard stick or knife handle will often allow the stopper to be readily taken out. If this has been came to town to get married. The groom put in place while the bottle is somewore a clay-colored suit of jeans, a broad brimmed, black, slouched hat, and a pair contract and hold it very fast. If the left is of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of neck of the bottle be surrounded by a of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of drams."

of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of drams."

of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of drams."

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of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of which his high boots were poked. He carried in one hand a black-snake whip. He apparently was about thirty years of age. The bride was indeed a blooming beauty—a good deal better looking the five was a package of letters—"

of pants, in the mud bespotted legs of which his high boots were poked. He carried in one hand a black-snake whip. He apparently was about thirty years of age. The bride was indeed a blooming beauty—a good deal better looking that the Jersey Langtry, and the same age that Eve was when she got married, there was a package of letters—"

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"Yes."

The socket. Place such a bottle, stopper to the doctor proofs of his pocket, the love stricken man asked:

The socket. Place such a bottle, stopper to the doctor proofs of downward, in a sauce pan containing to the socket. Place such a bottle, stopper to the s we have rarely failed to remove glass corks that resisted all other means.— American Agriculturist.

mo to "sign my name" in public.

calmly and unhesitatingly, and as a humble representative of the gentle, depreciated and submissive sex, I lift up my voice and cry out against the pen, ink and pencil abominations which men furnish to us when we are called upon to

plate their exquisite boots by the hour, tried it. My friend's calligraphy was a miracle of neatness, and her pronounced success as a teacher was partly due to to the facility with which she taught this mysterious art. As to myself, the genial editor of the Times, as he "declines with thanks" the sixth hundred article which I have sent to the office, remarks as he deposits the aforesaid article in the wastebasket that "it's a pity that that woman can't polish up her ideas in a readable shape; for aside for shape; for, aside from the dreadful habit she has of punctuating every fifth word, she isn't the worst of writers by any means." But this is digressing. We first entered the commodious office of "Lots of them and so The band on the grass was only too happy to accommodate, and "Only a Pansy Blossom" went floating again on the night breeze.

"Lots of them, and some of them very funny. I remember one season I was in a small Indiana town waiting for my circust to come. I was waiting in the barroom of the hotel reading, when the land. The latest novelty among society daments of them and some of them and some of them, and graciously you waved us to the penrack and inkstand of your gorgeous office ta-ble. Oh, judge, for that smile you shall be judged. Did you not know that your ink-well contained not ink, but a black, vicious glue which adhered. obstinately, persistently to the wretched, stubby monstrosity you called a pen? Did your natsy office clerk, who twirled his mustache and elevated his heels with such characteristic elegance as soon as your colossal back was turned, and we women only were present, did he furnish his

clear, legible copy from such material? Serena glanced helplessly at me as she essayed fruitlessly to affix her autograph to the highly embossed card which the judge had given her. I came swiftly to the rescue. "Tilt the inkwell," I whispered. Suiting the action to the work, and tilt it did with a vengeance. I had supposed there wasn't a drop of even adhesive glue in the wretched thing; but as it tilted over the table and parchments and carpet I con-cluded that there were quarts and quarts of the freest flowing ink in it, and the young man being intently occupied with his boot tops, I grasped Serena's arm and beat an ignominious retreat. Down There's No Use Bucking Against Solid | the stairs we fled wildly, and after plac-

ing several blocks between us and the scene of our mishaps, I glanced at A farmer came into a grocery store the Serena. "Well?" she queried doubtothe day and exhibited to the eyes of an ingly. "Try again," I answered cheeradmiring crowd an enormous egg, about fully, and we accordingly turned our six inches long, which he avowed to have steps to the office of Judge Thusandso. been laid by one of his own hens. He After some parleying with the "scout" had it packed in cotton and wouldn't al- | who insisted that our business must be low anyone to handle it for fear of break- transmitted through his hands, while we ing the phenomenon. The groceryman indignantly scouted the idea, we were

> After stating our business we waved by the gallant judge, to a table where stood the usual array of vicious looking

"You try first," whispered Serena getarticle—but the pen scrawled in a blind "Oold on there," said the farmer; "let's indistinct sort of fashion. I flattened and a platter. It was of solid iron, painted began to trace my patronymic. Alas! white. "Some folks think they're darnation came a dreadful blot from some unex-Serena came forward and with flushed face and trembling fingers wrestled a

few moments with the monster. Her attempt appeared to be more successful and we turned to wait the decision of the learned judge who had been patiently watching our efforts. With infinite sadness and gentleness the judge remarked, "Ah yes, very good,

there, anywhere, while the irrate messenger glowers at me with, "sign the time, mum." How can I sign the time according to their manual "I don't know what "6:50" m ans and I don't want to know, and as for confining myself to a single yet right this matter and do justice to line with that pencil stub, the thing is simply impossible, and now those express men and dispatch boys needn't point to a line with that stub of a pencil and tell me to "sign there." I can't and I won't; if they want me to keep on one line let them sharpen their pencils, or I'll write into Mrs. Smith's, Brown's or Jones' line without compunction. It's a shame to treat us so, we could write well to the circulation a morbid activity, the skilled specialist caused a succession of days of monotonous sadness, which congested the heart and retained the blood there. Then, suddenly, he feigned to no longer possess any jealousy, and seemed moved even to tears by the sufferings of his wife.

"'Squire, you don't know that gal like I do. She's a croquette. She flirts with their august presence.

One fair summer day, half a century ago, Serena and I went out among the lawyers. What our errand was, deponent saveth not; of course we had not the remotest idea of displacing those gorgeously got up young men who recline at ease in the outer office and contempower one earth can take her from you."

"What can be the matter with you, my poor Macha?" he would say. 'My science can no longer understand your."

"You're mine. We're clued for it."

"Squire, you don't know that gal like subscribe and certify to our identity in their august presence.

One fair summer day, half a century ago, Serena and I went out among the lawyers. What our errand was, deponent saveth not; of course we had not the remotest idea of displacing those gorgeously got up young men who recline at ease in the outer office and contempower on earth can take her from you."

"That's the talk. Come on, Sally; you're mine. We're clued for it."

One fair summer day, half a century ago, Serena and I went out among the lawyers. What our errand was, deponent saveth not; of course we had not the remoust it in the papers, and perhaps they'll remotest idea of displacing those gorgeously got up young men who recline at ease in the outer office and contempolated in vain."

One fair summer day, half a century ago, Serena and I went out among the lawyers. What our errand was, deponent saveth not; of course we had not the remotest idea of displacing those gorgeously got up young men who recline at ease in the outer office and contemporal to the action of the summer of ay, half a century ago, Serena and I went out among the lawyers. What our errand was, deponent at a cours

at ease in the outer office and contemplate their exquisite boots by the hour, but part of our business consisted in "signing our names." A very simple matter, you will say; but wait till you've tried it. My friend's calligraphy was a over the thorns which beset my path, while your fair feet scarcely crumple the roseleaves which your sweetness scatters everywhere. Sip your chocolate and crunch your bonbons, sweet one; but my heart is a heart of flame and fire, and never, never will I forget that awful money ment when I upset the inkstand over ment with the cold iron. The corpse which was taken out of the height of the craze, named his son "Pinterest of the craze with height of the craze, named his son "Pinterest of the craze with

"Ever have any amusing experiences from circus-struck girls?" asked a re-

was a lady in the parlor that wanted to see me. I went to the room and found there a lady apparently about forty-five years of age. In all my experiences I unclaimed dead.—St. James Gazette. do not think I have ever seen a thinner woman in my life. Honestly, I do not think she weighed more than sixty pounds. When I entered the room she began bowing and smirking in a ludicrous manner, and it required considerable will power to keep a straight face. She inquired if I was the circus manager, and being answered in the affirmative, she got right down to business and said she wanted an engagement. Of course I asked her the usual questions of experience, and, as I expected, found that she had none, but was confident in her undoubted ability to make a great sensation as an equestrienne. I told her to call again the day that the circus was here, and he would give her a trial. As soon as the tent was up I had one of the men place the 'mechanic' in position. The 'mechanic,' you know, is a machine used on learners to keep them from falling. Well, I let several of the performers into the secret, and secured Miss Stoke's riding dress, one of those short balloon affairs, you know, and with the aid of one of the concert girls, got the old lady all arrayed, and I can tell you she was a sight. But she had great nerve and considerable good luck, for she went around on the horse's back two or three times without losing her balance. The horse was whipped up a little faster and that made her dizzy, and away she went, but the 'mechanic' kept her from hurting herself. In fifteen minutes she begged to be let down and that ended all the ambition to be a circus rider. I subsequently learned that she was worth in her own name over \$50,000, and that her family was one of the oldest in the state.

# Real Inventor of the Steamboat.

in the capitol, to represent Pennsylvania.

Robert Fulton is generally credited with being the inventor of the steamboat; and by many persons he is also supposed to have been a native of New York. Both of these notions are erroneous. He was not the inventor of the steamboat, and he was a native of Pennsylvania. The inventor of the steamboat was John Fitch. This man, a native of that part of old Windsor that is on the east side of the Connecticut river and is now included in the newer township of South Windsor, conceived the idea of a steamboat while living in Philadelphia in 1874, 23 years before Fulton started his boat Fitch went ahead with his idea, petitioned Congress in 1785 for aid to build his vessel, and submitted his model to the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia. He received some assistance from individuals, went ahead, built very good, but unfortunately we are not a boat, the Perseverance, and had it in in need of war-maps or chromatic scales, actual operation on the Deleware on the specimens of handwriting is what we desire just at present, good morning." list of May, 1787. His engine was the quaintance. This was the last straw and we turned transmitted power by means of cranks, ever constructed. The boat made sev-It's an abominable shame, I said hotly, eral trips, up and down the river; but, and heat the water gradually. Try the stopper from time to time: usually it may be removed long before the water is hot enough to boil. By this method is hot enough to boil. By this method fell in love with a poor lawyer nearly a was with the most harrowing details of hundred years ago. She challenged him crime, grew white with horrified amaze-studied up the mechanism of a steam ish thing, run off with another fellow and get a divorce from me?" to fight a duel, which he was forced to ment as he gazed upon that superscrip canal towboat, which, built on a wrong and get a divorce from me?" accept. She appeared masked and made tion. I once entered my name upon the principal, was trying to do work on the zeal and love. He undertook to undo what he bad accomplished. Concealing his anger he confined himself to assume he corrected in the choice of either fighting her or ing towards her the air of an uneasy and suspicious husband; and thus created in her the anxieties of an unfaithful wire the anxieties of an unfaithful wire her the anxieties of an unfaithful wire adding discovery. He knew from the letters he had read how passionate and tween the two guilty lovers. He was two fined the ceremony absorbing was the feeling existing between the two guilty lovers. Ho was sure that they were always seeking the hall of her the circulating library—the first he had read how passionate and tween the two guilty lovers. He was two daughters, who disder from that literary autograph while with a lawful and wedded husband?" He work in the Clermont. This boat made five miles up stream—not equal to Fitch's boat on the Delsware, twenty absorbing was the feeling existing between the two guilty lovers. He was sure that they were always seeking to always to bitter trials and accomplished. Concealing had accomplished. Concealing had an extent division of the circulating library—the first he had read and made is to the circulating library—the first he walking the means, he bought a librarie mould seem any undying friendship, if he'd have that awful serawl brite. His second, who was circulated in the circulating library—the heat of the circulating library—the bought and sevent as the question to the girl. The work in the Clermont. This boat made five when he got was here in 1807, hegot were in 1807, he do will seem the sure with a supricious husband; and thus created in the circulating library—the heat white seems he bought and the circulating library—the two daughters, who died recently left.

The 'Squir errore deed to business, and we'll extent the wire when he powerf

credit of being the inventor of the

## Bodies Made Hard as Stone.

result is obtained by Carre's chemical refrigerator, which is capable of reducretrigerator, which is capable of reduc-ing the temperature of the gruesome "conservatory" where each body is laid out on something resembling a camp bedstead, in stone, 15 degrees below centigrade. At the back of this salle is a row of stove-like compartments in which the corpses are boxed up and fro-zen hard before being exposed to public view. As an illustration of the intense cold thus artificially secured, a Paris journalist, in describing a recent visit to the morgue, says that in opening one of the attendants took the precautions to some stock i wear a glove least his hand should be 000 a year. never, never will I forget that awful moment when I upset the inkstand over green baize table and velvet carpet.

And the inkstand over green baize table and velvet carpet.

Stand erect on their feet, and should they fall down they do not sustain the slight.

But the nose is like that of the inkstand over guide informed me, "he continued, "that corpses frozen at this temperature will strolled along the other evening and gazed up at the bejeweled firmament, "which is Venus and which is Adonis?" fall down they do not sustain the slight est scratch. But the nose is like that of a marble chimney piece crashing down on the floor." During the experiments which preceded the adoption of the new system corpses in this frozen state were actually thrown about; although head."

Said Brown: Shith won't have soft a job as he has had." "I don't know," replied Robinson; "he'll have a soft thing as long as he doesn't lose his head." contemplate the erection of a larger are so fashionable. building for the accommodation of its

To secure a good crop of oats, we have always made it a point to sow early, and to this fact principally we owe our success with this grain. Just as soon as the soil can possibly be put under the plow, we have the ground thoroughly broken up, when the oats are sown, broadcast, on the plowed ground, and the whole piece then well harrowed, both ways of the field. If the piece is harrowed before sowing the oats, it makes it so level, usually, that no after harrowing will food for fowls and birds, or else wasting. And as to fertilizers, we prefer broad-casting, with the oats (before harrowing), if stable manure is applied, or after the first harrowing and before the second, if the ordinary commercial fertilizer is used. Just here we will remark that no kind of grain (excepting corn, which is cultivated.) should be sown between fruit trees, and especially amongst young ones, for we have seen splendid young and promising fruit orchards completely ruined by sowing only one crop of wheat, rye or oats between the trees. Better let the orchard "go to grass" for a year—though that is not good policy, by any means—than to try to economize in that way .- Western Plowman.

# A Sharp Woman.

chase a barrel of apples for family use, but did not mean to be bitten in the pur-

"Are all the best ones on top?" she A statue of Robert Fulton has been cautiously asked. erected in the National Half of Statuary "Oh, no: the contents are alike all the way through. It was placed in its position yesterday. "Will you knock the head out of the

> other end? "Certainly madame," and in two minutes the feat was accomplished, and she saw the same grade of choice apples. This satisfied her that there was no deception, and she paid over the money. It was not until she related the circumstance at the dinner table that anything happened to raise a doubt in her mind. Then her husband said:

"My dear, I used to bay and pack and ship apples. The rule is a peck of nice ones at either end of the parrel and a bushel and a half of worm holes in the middle. Pass the butter."-Detroit Free Press.

# Sensitive Feelings.

of \$39,000 of her own. "The next time I meet you," exclaimed an angry man to a passer-by, "I'll whale you till you can't stand up." "What's the matter?" asked an ac-"You see, I owe the devilish fellow.

and he persists in meeting me. "Does he insultingly remind you of your obligation by speaking of it in the

Gossip About Singers .- Marie Rose is the only singer of distinction who isn't afraid of catching cold. Nilsson governor of Georgia recently, is worth treats her throat as she would a sick is the only singer of distinction who isn't afraid of catching cold. Nilsson tors would have given thirty-three dol-lars for the privilege of erasing that the invention of a some seven-lars for the privilege of erasing that the invention of a some seven-boat. Then he undertook, some seven-baby; Kellogg was afraid to venture out of doors twenty-four hours before she The world is soon to see the first colorks that resisted all other means.—
In the daughter of an English Baronet

In the daughter of a the door and windows of her room hung very fine looking, a mulatto, and has a with bed blankets lest a draft strike her good voice. precious person; Gerster wears a heavy shawl while walking the hall of her hotel—but Marie Rose is as careless of two daughters, Mrs. Maloney and Mrs.

# THE COLUMBIAN

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ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR.,

E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES:

The electric incandescent pocketbook is the latest; it is always light.

The only rod this country has in pickle is in the hands of the star route jury.

ALL SORTS.

A young woman whose lover is a tele-graph operator calls him her electric

Every corpse that is taken to the Paris "As free as water" is an old saying morgue is now quickly converted into a which does not hold good in this city. block almost as hard as stone. This Ice, however, is freeze water.

For rank is good and gold is fair, And high and low mate ill, But love has never known a law Beyond her own sweet will.

A short-hand reporter in New York has invented a new trestle for the accommodation of Mr. Evarta' suspension sen-

At London dinners it has ceased to be fashionable to rise to any toast except the queen, and she is always drunk standing.

The Khedive of Egypt must be the proprietor of some paper, or else he owns some stock in one. His income is \$735,-

Said Brown: "Smith won't have so

"sights of Paris," and that municipality | plexion. This explains why yellow dogs

"What county do you represent, sir?" asked one individual of another in front of a saloon in St. Paul, Minn., one day last week. "I'm not a member of the legislature," was the reply; "I'm only a private citizen on a drunk."

A woman in Nanticoke compelled her husband to go out in the middle of the night and spade the garden. It is at this time of the year that nightmare in inte-rior towns takes the form of a kitchen garden and a rusty spade. The dirtiest man that you will encoun-

ter is the one that leaves a box of sonp at your house for a few days. "Is it real good?" asked a lady of one of these soap cover the grain properly, a large quan-tity of it being left exposed, affording added, reflectively, "But of course you wouldn't know anything about it." An interview is a modern invention

good naturedly adopted by newpapers to enable public men to put their ideas before the people without assuming the responsibility for them, and in a form to be repudiated as the inaccurate work of the reporter in case, the views do not take.

First dude, with an embarrassed smile: Say, Augustus, I really believe I've broken a corset lacing. Have you an extra one with you?" Second dude, with an expression of horror: "Really! why, Algernon, where could you fix it if you had one? The gyurls are all looking at us, you know."

One of the leading papers of Toronto claims with a great deal of ingenuity that the team of lacrosse players that will visit England during the coming A woman dropped into a commission summer will serve to advertise Canada house on Woodbridge street to purus a home for emigrants and a field for capital. It is sincerely hoped that the boat club that went to England last year and the American horses now on the English turf will not be taken as an advertisement of this country to any extent. There are some things that Americans will not endure.

> A NUMERICAL COURTSHIP. 2 lovers sat beneath the shade. And 1 un2 the other said; "How 14 8 that you be? Have smiled upon this suit of mine:
>
> If 5 a heart, it paips i you—
>
> Thy voice is mu6 melody—
>
> 'Tis 7 to by thy loved 1, 2—
>
> Fay, Oy nymph, will marry me?"
>
> Then lisped she soft, "Why, 18ly." PERSONAL.

Sarah Bernhardt has been getting her life insured in favor of her son Maurice. None of Queen Victoria's children are allowed to see her without special per-Princess Louise pieces out her hus-band's income of \$50,000 with an income

The marquis of Lorne is nearly thirtyeight years old, and Princess Louise just over thirty-five. Alexander Mitchell has, it is said, in his house in Milwaukee probably the

finest library in the west. Lord Landsdowne has been requested to accept the presidency of the Royal Geographical society of London.

in Florida.

His wife is an Irishwoman,