The merry birds trill her a welcome.

Their golden breasts flash in the sun

A they bear the g ad news to their fellows.

"June's coming! That beautiful one!"

"The trees clasp their hand." as she passes. Her advent brings gladness to all. The daisles that brighten the meadows. All list for her dainty footfall. She has been with her wand to the wildwood,

Dispelling all traces of gloom.

And now through the garden she lotters.

Conferring rich beauty and bloom. She smiles on the brooklet, and whispers,
"Dance on in thy innocent glee,"
And the little brook swells with importance
And rushes headlong to the sea.

We welcome thee, right royal maiden, In thy ves ures of purple and gold, With thy beautiful train of attendants, A place in all hearts thou dost hold -Sunday Magazine for June.

AMONG THE REDWOODS.

It was in the country of the redwoods, that stupendous growth which has won a a world-wide renown. Who has not heard of the man who built his house and barn and fenced in a two acre lot from the product of one gigantic tree, of the schooner filled with shingles made from another, of the mile of railway ties furnished by a third?

The fame of that unexampled paradise frew all the way from Maine to invest in the business, with a partner who had more capital, but less practical knowledge of its requirements.

at the mouth of one of those shallow, tur- flotilla of logs-doing what? bulent little rivers which pierce the rocky coast at frequent intervals, and were doing well until one Jules Cray- sinister in the actions of the crouched croft started a rival mill within a few

miles of them. Craycroft had not chosen a watercourse for his site, and at first thought it would appear that he was placed at a disadvantage, but he kept his teams at work drawing in the logs during the dry season, when the lumber droghers could drop anchor in comparative safety under the bluff, and while Renfrew & Hayden's men stood idle, while their logs accumulated and they waited for the "rise" necessary to float them down the shal-

been rain up the mountain already, and the river had swollen over the rocky

All was life and excitement at the logging camp, but in the midst of the cheerful bustle came one of the frequent socidents which attend the adventurous life of the lumberman.

An axe glanced, flew from its haft, and buried itself in the shoulder of one of the choppers, who went down under the the ugly wound.

"It's all up with me, I reckon," he said, as his companions gathered about | terror. him. "I-I wish, though, that death had druv the stake fair. It's as hard on

WBY 80011. back to your feet again," said Renfrew, met. who had been applying a rude com-press to the wound. "You'll drive many a stake yet, Neff. Keep up your heart, man. It may take a better surgeon than I am to pull you through, but you shan't die for want of him. I'm off for the doctor, boys; see that the work goes on,

will you?' They promised, readily. It was a magnanimous act for "the boss" to leave his duties at that critical time, and they determined that he should not be a loser

Half an hour later Renfrew was riding at break neck speed, over the trail to the coast. It brought him into sight of the river more than once, and his pulses thrilled to see the current charged with the floating logs which the men had been launching all the morning.

Another turn, however, brought an unwelcome sight to his gaze. The logs had gorged, and the twisting channel was piled high with the blockaded freight. With an exclamation of blank disappointment Renfrew reigned in his horse, a rope. Just below him the river parrowed to a mere pass between the rocky walls, and in this passage swung and twisted the key log of the jam. It looked as if an effort might turn it loose, and release the

timbers which were held above. He sprang from his horse, scrambled down the bank, and made his way out over the bumping logs, to the point he had in view. He had picked up a pole which he used as a pry, but it took only the key log was much more securely fastened than he had at first supposed. The mass of timber behind was spread out in the shape of a triangle, while it was caught in the apex, and held there

as if in the jaws of a vice. His utmost efforts failed to release it. at last. Dropping the pole, he stood extend what aid they might from the upright, wiping the perspiration from his face, when a rush and a roar which had been dimly apparent to him, broke with renewed force upon his ear.

He looked up, expecting to see the they were almost preternaturally still. The clouds had gathered in a thick, black mass overhead, but the breathlessbroken.

the key log, and clasping it with his ing the cliff.

arms - none too soen. above him, swept down upon the gorge, Crayfort, with his additional expenses, ber, which was lifted and thrown forward | before they had the field entirely to by its resistless force.

THE COLUMBIAN.

VOL. III.

ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA COUNTY, OREGON: JUNE 22, 1883.

NO. 46.

on selling us each a revolver and an

"Shentlemen, shust to ting you vill

Shooting at Long Range.

Jacob Flesh applied to the goveren-

A Story of Poison.

In a speech in favor of vivisection

this poison, one died (said Mr. Playfair)

The Hand of Providence.

"Have you any instances?"

"What was the other case?"

"Have you no home?"

"Yes, sir, I believe the hand of Provi-

"Yes, two of 'em. Seventeen years

"Well, I put about \$40,000 into wheat

and corn, and I vowed that if I won I

"No, sir. She scooped me stone blind.

No Place Like Home.

"But you should, for the poet says, 'be

it ever so humble, there's no place like

"And right the poet was, too. I was

the corners, and my wife with a dish-rag

around her head, and the children so

"Oh, yes, I've got one."
"Why don't you go there then?"
"Because I don't want to."

ening in his ears-came up to find him- terward. self afloat on that sudden flood. At the same moment a fork of lightning darted down and played luridly over the landscape, and when it was withdrawn, the rain burst forth, the thunder peeled, the now seething torrent was lashed to madder fury by the shricking gusts,

Bryce was chilled to the bone. He was floating logs; in constant danger of losing his hold when his particular log rolled, as it did more than once, to submerge him in the stream.

How he managed to cling fast, how he was borne onward at race-horse speed, how he found himself presently in a wider portion of the stream, and began to collect his disturbed senses, was ever afterward like a painful dream.

He could do nothing but cling fast to his ark of refuge. The river was filled with tossing debris, and, an indifferent swimmer at the best, it would have been sheer madness for him to have left the little. log and attempted a landing. His only hope lay in being able to leave it when lump. He made the nose first, and then language; who altered the constitution basin beside the mill.

He was nearing it rapidly now. Hayden, who was at the mill, ought to be logs from the fierce current, which other- would He?" wise must bear them on over the dam.

not sufficient to carry them beyond the ture. break-water, which protected the basin, but the present flood would over-ride of lumbermen had brought Bryce Ren- | that obstruction and sweep everything | He?" before it out to sea. Surely, Hayden would be warned by it in time to guard against their inevitable loss.

There he was sure enough, They had procured a site for their mill basin came in sight, perched upon a Bryce raised himself, and strained his eyes through the gloom, as something

figure struck him. "Helloa!" he shouted. "Grapple on here, Hayden-hook on, I say!

The figure straightened, turned. It was not Havden. Like a flash, Bryce recognized one of Craycroft's myrmidons | me if you saw God put that lump--a Pike, who had a moved them before this by lounging about the mill, and realized the enormity of the act in which | over .- Texas Siftings. the fellow had been engaged.

"Spiking our logs!" he breathed, and threw himself forward, to be caught by the irresistible current and borne back, low stream, Craycroft was securing the orders which they had hoped to obtain.

But at last the long drought gave promise of breaking up. A leaden-gray sky spread over the forest. There had sky spread over the forest special sky spread over the sound the had suddended. Exhorted by sky spread over the forest special sky spread over the forest special sky spread over the forest special sky spread over the sound sky passed over the dam.

In that instant he took in the scene, rough waves of the ocean.

Then he was in the midst of the rush when he came up at last.

He had been borne over the chute, blow, with the red blood spurting from | through the surge, and out upon the sea | storms which make that rugged coast a

a man as on a tree to be held on a strain and beaten and chilled to the very mar- the pair do homage to the sovereign. At jest by a few fibers what's bound to give row. Bryce Renfrew clung to the log the first royal wedding which occurred "Not when holding on will bring you toward greater danger than he had yet dignity of prince and highness, Bismarck Sudden, impenetrable darkness suc-

eeeded to the gloomy pall of the storm. eaten Western coast.

As he realized what had befallen him, he felt the log jam against the unseen the wall above. The tide was rising, too. It was only

question of time when his brains would be dashed out against the cruel rocks, or he should be drowned like a rat in a hole. Lying prone, too weak to struggle further against inevitable fate, with the

wave washing his very face, something shone like a star in the darkness over It was there one instant, the next it had twinkled out and there was a splash in the water at his side.

He put out his hand, and a snaky coil slid over it. He grasped it, and found-It was the work of minutes in his be-

numbed condition, to fasten it about his those waiting above that quest had not moral world could be regulated, and I lay in bouquets there. waist; but a feeble jerk at last testified to been in vain. He was then drawn up through a hole

in the rocks and staggered when he found his feet. It was long before he knew how he had

been saved. He had been seen by the lookout of a neath the bluff, as the log with its human freight, was whirling by and swallowed up by the current which bore under the cliff.

It was impossible to follow there with a boat, so the Captain had landed a couand he was forced to relinquish the trial | p'e of the crew to give an alarm, and | which I am sure he felt."

patient when the log failed to appear | flock and took up its quarters with a Uhwith the rise, had set out up stream to lan regiment. The boys fixed up a shed ascertain the casue of the delay, and for it, and for 13 years it remained con- buds. They were packed in Boston, on tree tops writhing in a strong wind, but found the riderless horse of his partner, stantly with them, except during the Monday in wet paper, and you might which was making straight for the mill. He hastened back and set the two with a battalion of infantry. When the hands, who were playing encre in their | Uhlans returned it met them, apparentness which precedes the storm was un- bachelor shanty, to watching the river, thus effectually putting a stop to Pikes' He knew then what was coming and opportunity for mischief-and himself turned to face it, dropping down upon | fell in with the sailors who were search-

The logs came in with a rush when A wall of water, which filled the chan they began to appear. Renfrew & Haynel from side to side, and towered high den dropped to prices with which and broke upon the mass of wedged tim- dared not compete, and it was not long

themselves. Renfrew came up from the sudden | Neff survived his accident under the miliar with powdered puffs.

plunge, still clinging to his log, with the efficient, though delayed, attendance of grating and grinding and bumping of the surgeon, only to be killed by the the other logs sounding horribly threat- falling branch of a tree a few months af-

Such is life in the redwood forests. Infantile Curiosity.

sionally very distressing to his friends to excess and delighted in such practiand relatives. In the waiting room of cal jokes as serving up live rats and mice and relatives. In the waiting room of cal jokes as serving up live rats and mice air, and the soil is made just so rich with regiment marching to the depot, weep-the Austin depot there was a lady with a pie dish covered with the usual all gardeners. It can't be because they ing as if her heart would break, and in constant danger of being crushed small boy, and also a benevolent looking paste. While in England his favorite against the rocky walls or between the old gentleman, who had a very singular exercise consisted in charging with a than we are here, for I know of garden-

> lump on your nose?"
> "Hush, Johnny," said his mother. "I sin't talking to you, ma; I am talk-

ing to this gentleman. 'That's a wen on my nose, little boy,'

he approached the stiller water of the put the lump on it afterward, didn't of the Russian Church so as to make the "Keep quiet, Johnny." . "But, ma, I'm not talking to you. God

there with one or two men armed with had to make the nose first, before He put hooks fixed at the end of long poles, the lump on it, for if He made the lump the duties of state service, under pain of ry east of the mountain, and part of the been turned into a river of tears.—From the case he was preparing over to an ready to seize upon and draw out the first He would have no place to put it, losing their privileges; who formed the time shut off by the wooded summit "Recollections of a Drummer-boy," by

> "I said so. God made your eyes before who first led Russian levies with success rapidity. We could not retrace our He put that lump on your nose, didn't

"Yes."

himself formally recognized by Europe entered. Just think of it! Six persons sabre for a distance of five miles, near seeking safety from a storm in a small Huntonville, Virginia, July 2, 1863, and your nose, didn't you, or did He put it and Emperors commenced that unceasing 16x20 frame house which stands right while in that fight was cut in the right

fresh place. "Are you waiting for the train?" "Yes, my boy."

went off yesterday, are you?" "No, I am not, sonny." "I thought not, because if you was you would get left. But you didn't tell Russian troops first made war upon Per-Here the mother shoved her handker-

Bismarck with his Candlestick.

Etiquette is the code of rules by which reverently of his majesty," said the old squire of Varzin, "and you will grow accustomed to think of him with veneral customed to the customed points of its bed, and rushed in a froth- the mill seeming silent and deserted, the ton." Young Bismarck laid the advice man, and when he was decapitating with lashed our frail refuge with brush, huge sabre was five miles long."-Grant Couning, coffee colored current toward the Pike still standing in his startled atti- to heart, and to this day the great chantude, gazing after him, the wild, down- cellor lowers his tone and assumes a "archers," who, detesting his innova- up from the west side of the mountain. ward rush of the water until it broke in grave, worshipful look when he alludes tions from the West, had, during his Gale after gale struck the building and a track of white foam, and was lost in to the Kaiser. If a message is brought absence from Russia, risen in insurrec- harder and harder each dashed, until mouth, or in writing, he stands up to receive it. When a wedding takes place to bold young soldier who advanced gayly our early plunging, house and all, two the Drussian court it is the pression court in th and roar and down bearing weight of the ceive it. When a wedding takes place water. There was a taste of salt brine at the Prussian court, it is the practice for all the state dignitaries to form a can- the fallen heads which stopped the way. dle-procession-that is to say that ministers. chamberlains and high stewards the bride and bridegroom around the ball room where guests are assembled, Fortunately it was already beginning to abate. More dead than alive, bruised and thence into the throne-room, where which had saved him, and was washed after the chancellor was promoted to the failed to appear in the candle procession. and court gossips quickly concluded that he now thought himself too great a He had been swept into one of the nu- man to take part in a semi-menial ceremerous caves which lines that wave- mony. The truth was, however, that the chancellor had been seized with a sudden attack of gout; and at the next the whole they have served the governwedding he was careful to silence all rocks that surrounded him. He threw carpers by carrying his candle bravely lously; now burning the Turkish fleet up his hand, and it touched against the like other ministers .- Chamber's Jour-

Peter Cooper and the Bishop.

A correspondent says that in a talk with Peter Cooper a short time ago the venerable philanthropist told him the following incident:

"I have just had a curious caller-an would not join some 'evangelical church, so that when I came to die nobody would say that the Cooper union was established by an atheist or infidel. I told azine. him that I was not an atheist or infidel; I was a Unitarian in belief; I knew no object of worship but the one true and living God; and I considered religion nothing more than a science by which the movements of the material and knew no better teacher than the opinion of mankind. He politely said that he he inquired. perceived that I was a scholar. This compliment I was obliged to decline, rosebud will last about the same time. school more than three or four keep flowers fresh.' race, the most depraved wretches, should | like. wake up in another life, not in torment,

The eccentric goose of Stuttgart is And meanwhile, Hayden, growing im- dead. When but a gosling it left the Franco-Prussian war, then it camped ly as much delighted as the relatives of the men. She has now been stuffed and | Lere?" placed in a heavy glass case.

> The idea of placing the skeleton of Guiteau on exhibition in the Medical Museum has been abandoned on account of it attracting such crowds. How his bones have been disposed of is known only to Surgeon-General Crane.

Peter the Great and Orloff.

Peter the Great is a many sided figure. such a huge one that to view him from all points would involve the making of a very considerable circuit. It would be easy to say that he was a coarse sensualist, and had undoubtedly many of the The candor of the small boy is occa- tastes of the mere barbarian. He drank ished there.

If you inquire into the museum of the "That's a wen on my nose, little boy," said the gentleman, pleasantly.
"What did you say?"
"Wen."
"That's what I say, when?"
"What do you mean, little boy?" said the old gentleman, losing patience just a little.
"I want to know when God made that language; who altered the constitution of the museum of the cried up his wareands which set with it. The cried up his w Tzar of Russian, in lieu of the Patriarch of Constantinople, its head; who established factories in Russia; who forced nobles, willing or unwilling, to accept inst Turkey which, beginni Russia up to and beyond the Balkans, Constantinople; who with Russian ships first navigated the Caspian; who with sia, who sent out the first Russian expedition against Khiva with instructions to

> the Tzar Peter. room here!" and kicking on either side | convulsed ocean of cloud and air.

The forgiven one proved worthy of his | sheets of water.-Chattanooga Commerpardon. His name was Orloff, and his cial. descendants have often shown the same reckless daring which, as exhibited by the family, made so striking an impression on the mind of Peter. The Russian system of government has been described as "despotism tempered with assassination," and the Orloffs, as if mindful of their ancestor in his mutinous days, have not always ranged themselves on the side of despotism. But on ment of Russia faithfully and unscrupuin the bay of Tchesme, through the agency of the newly-invented fire ships, taken into action by the English captains; now the more surely to betray her, profesiing the most ardent affection for the unfortunate Princess Tarakanoff, who was to be delivered by her pretended lover in the hands of her enemy the Empress Catherine; now under the Em-Episcopal bishop, who came to see if I peror Paul, starting at the head of a force of Cossacks and horse-artillery, on an expedition to Khiva, with British India as its final objective. - Harper's Mag-

How to Cut Flowers.

A reporter found his way into a florist's yesterday afternoon and feasted his eyes and nose on the beautiful buds that "How long will this clove pink last?" "Oh, with care, a week or ten days. A

but in the midst of loving friends and beautiful things. The good bishop did to keep them cool and moist. If people that ran through the stockade remain, not even try to convert me to any better instead of dipping flowers in water, or the wonderful well dug by the theology, but he went away with putting them in a vase with water, would prisoners. It is all now a mild and every expression of kindness—kindness simply wrap them up in a piece of wet which I am sure he felt."

putting them in a vase with water, would be prisoners. It is an income peaceful section of country. Many of newspaper, they would find that they would keep far fresher over night. A some headstones lifted to their memory evaporate too easily. See that box of shower pot. say they are fresher this morning than when they came off the bush."

strengthen it, and that makes it much certain dealer in cutlery, who insisted more convenient."

"What advantage has Boston over ugly-looking bowie-knife in a red Clevveland in the raising of roses." "It's the climate. It is true that it is not so warm there as is here, and it has need ven you goes into de battle. Ah, not been extremely sultry here during this winter. But the temperature in a greenhouse is easily enough regulated as well as the quantity of moisture in the wife stood at the street door looking at a stelephone.

A montreal clergyman who was too in the seed its knife, how it shines! Look at dis to preach on a recent Sunday wrote a sermon and had another minister read it while he listened to its delivery by the telephone. protuberance on his nose which attracted the est the attention of the youth.

"Mister, did God make that round lump on your nose?"

wheelbarrow a trimly-cut quickset hedge, which at one time formed the joy of its garden-loving proprietor. He not lump on your nose?"

wheelbarrow a trimly-cut quickset hedge, which at one time formed the joy of its garden-loving proprietor. He not lump on your nose?"

"Ah, de poor boys!" said she. "Dere dere hedge, which at one time formed the joy of its garden-loving proprietor. He not lump on your nose?"

"Ah, de poor boys!" said she. "Dere dere here, for I know of garden with a complete learn who have come here from the east day go again to de great war, away from did there and failed completely. Even in New York the florists sell ten Boston in New York the florists sell himself killed the disaffected son whom buds to one of their own growth, and it de battle. Dey will nefer any more coom he had thrown into prison, and who peris just so all over the country. You back. Ah, it is so wicked!" know the more culture there is bestowed | But the drums rattled on, and the upon a rose the more double it becomes crowd on the sidewalk gazed, and Moses,

The writer was one of a half dozen persons who took refuge on a recent Sunday evening in the little observatory his good wife shed; but if she wept on Lookout Mountain Point during the whenever a regiment marched down the him and his presence caused a smile fearful storm. Entranced with the scene- street to the depot her eyes must have wherever he went. At last he turned logs from the fierce current, which otherwise must bear them on over the dam.

Ordinarily, the force of the stream was against trained European troops; who footsteps and escape. Our only hope ment for a pension, alleging that he was among the Tzars was the first to get for shelter was in the observatory. We engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with his on the verge of a pre-Here the boy's mother managed to get | with a defeat, a capitulation and the high. Good heaven! How I shuddered | One of the government pension examinhim under control, but he broke out in a nearest approach to the personal sur- and shrank down with horror when I ers at Washington wrote in reply: "The render of the Tzar, has at length brought glanced at the coming tornado through claim is inadmissible without further one window, and then crossed the room and more definite information. The and placed her, but for the political atti- to another and looked down, down, down claimant is therefore required, with the "You are not waiting for the train that | tude of other powers and the strategical | through the tops of the trees at the foot | return of this letter, to state, under oath, posion of Austria, within easy reach of of that mighty precipice and contem- what caused him to get into a fight with might see it on his return. plated being overturned by the raging his sabre; what kind of a sabre it was he elements.

> blast, until the huge rocks beneath us whether there were any witnesses pres- in the second half of the sixth century seemed to quiver at the grating sound. ent during the fight; how he managed to by the Emporer Justin, from Constantichief into his mouth and the scene was its chief to dispatch from Khiva military, In another moment the cloud swept over to get shot while fighting with his sabre; nople. It is mounted in gold and enamnaval and commercial agents "disguised | the mountain beyond the valley beneath, | whether he believes the sabre shot him; | el of exquisite Byzantine manufacture, as traders," to India? In every case, then around the brow of Lookout, be- whether it shot anybody else; whether he and excites great interest. It disaplow our refuge, like a vast unpent shot it; how many shots were fired; who peared during the revolution of 1789. Whether Peter was what is called ocean. The forest bowed before it. The fired the first shet; whether the soldier 'good" need scarcely be considered, and rumbling, crashing, roaring din sounded was in the habit of fighting with his sa- could swim back and forth across the his own hand the rebellions strelitzes, or limbs and other things which it hurled ty (Wis.) Herald. to him from the emperor by word of tion against him, he sitated to strike one the creaking timbers seemed to portend thousand feet down through the mighty a great hit by a story of two Germans plained that his client's betrothed sec-

The fierce, raging storm gradually not name, which produced no immediate "This man will be of use to me," thought ceased, and just at sunset, though the effect, but killed sometime afterward, if Peter. He spoke a few words to him, par- rain still poured, we started down to the lashed just now by one of the sudden take each a silver candlestick with a doned him, and gave him a commission city. For a half mile along the mounlighted taper in their hands, and conduct in one of the regiments that he was tain top we drove through clouds which seemed to us to be fairly melting into

Andersonville of To-Day.

Anderson is the name of a station on the southwestern railroad, about sixty miles from Macon. It is nothing but a laboratory. The two men had just com- jured in consequence. railroad station, and the only thing that pleted their work, when they spilt a flask characterizes the spot is the immense containing the poison on the table. Un-Union cemetery of some twenty acres, willing to do the work over again, they over which floats the star spangled ban- preferred to sop the stuff up with ner. The cemetery is constructed on the sponges, and unwittingly inhaled the spot where the prisoners were buried and poison, which arose in a vapor. One the trenches were dug with such precis- died under its influence almost imsion and regularity that the soldiers mediately. The other, having spent were not disturbed, but were allowed to days in warning his fellow chemists of remain as their comrades interred them, the dangers they were exposed to in der. working under the watchful eye and using it, grew gradually worse, and fixed bayonets of the Georgia Home died a month after the occurrence.

The cemetery is surrounded by a stout wall, with an iron gate, and is under the supervision of a superintendent, who lives on the grounds. It is a plain spot. There is not much attempt to ornament this city of our martyred dead. It would take a great deal of even such influence as flowers and plants to dispel the melancholy memories that haunt this hill in the pine woods of southern Georgia. I would give the Methodists in my town There are actually buried on this eleva-\$500 to build a steeple on their church. tion 13,716 men. The soldier whose Gentlemen, I was hedged around and identity was preserved by his comrades fenced in with difficulties and disasters, is marked in his resting place by a white but the hand of Providence pulled me marble stone rising ten inches above the through and I made \$38,000. ground. A square marble block with the word "Unknown" on it is repeated about a thousand times in the cemetery.

Part of the stockade is still standing. There are two rows of trees -one inside and I told him that I had never been to There's a good deal in knowing how to the other. The outer post has fallen down save a few posts here and there, months in all my life. If I had my "Do you use any preparations? Any but a large part of the inner wall still you through, ha?" a few minutes' work to assure him that lumber drogher which was anchored be- way, I told him, the worst of the human salt in the water, or amonia; or the stands. Trees have grown up around the leaves and the large part of the lumber drogher which was anchored bethe old pen, and a thick growth of un-"Not at all. That's all nonsense. All derbrush now covers the site of the religion." wet towel or napkin would be too heavy, by friends in the North, and efforts and would crush the blooms too much, are frequently made to have certain home.' and, beside, would allow the moisture to graves "kept green" with flowers and

An Odd Firm.

Camp Curtin was not properly a camp

of the same variety, both being Bon Si- Andy and I went down to buy such lennes. But the stem of the Boston bud articles as we supposed a soldier would is far longer and stouter than that of the native bud. The bud is far more bril- journal, a combination knife-fork-and-Most women tremble at the discharge of a gun, and yet they are perfectly familiar with powdered puffs.

The bud is far more brillournal, a combination knife-fork-and-spoon, and so on to the end of the list. The next time you see two ladies kiss-brand-new gown of the largest gayest plaid procurable, has come to the city. To our credit I have it to record that we ingle each other just notice how quickly not have to use so much wire to turned a deaf ear to the solicitations of a they let ge.

ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR.,

ADVERTISING RATES:

E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

ALL SORTS.

The Boston Globe says the reason wash day comes next to Sunday is because cleanliness is next to Godliness.

A Montreal clergyman who was too ill to preach on a recent Sunday wrote a sermon and had another minister read it

All religious instructions or even allusion to religion in the schools of France is so strictly forbidden by the new law on the subject that the name of Deity is carefully expunged from the new text A man on Cow Creek, Cal., is making

money running a skunk ranch. The animal's secretion, so offensive to the Caucasian nostrils, is highly prized by Chinese as a medicine, and they pay a large

strange combination of business and sentiment. I do not know how many dent in Indianapolis making a most imrevolvers Moses sold; nor how many tears passioned speech to a dozen blocks of

Taking the sinew with which an old beggar woman laced her shoe, Ole Bull put it on his violin it place of the four strings. He stood beside the mendicant in the door of the church in her native Swedish town and played such touching, plaintive airs, that every one who passed dropped a coin in her lap.

An Australian servant, after arranging terms with her new employer, asked if she would object to her bring be no trouble, as it was dead and pickled. It was born and had died while her husband was absent on a sea voyage, and she had it preserved in this way that he

What is alleged to be a piece of the got into a fight with; how he happened | true cross has come to light at Poltiers, Thunder pealed terrific blast after to have a hand-to hand fight with it; in an old chest. It was sent to a saint One Chinaman bet another that he

> A Wisconsin court had decided in favor of a woman who had applied for a divorce, but the formal decree was likely to be delayed, until the next day. Her lawyer protested, and, being compelled experimenting with a poison he would ond husband was in the room, and that

> ister for marriage. The Judge ordered those who had taken it were not made the decree to be made out forthwith. idiots by its use. Of the two who took A petition of Matthew T. Ryan, Juliet his wife, and their childen, Clyde E., and the other is in an idiot asylum. He Hattie M. and Lulu, to change the famargued that had they experimented upon rabbits they would have saved their lives. It has, however, been since asserted that this lamentable occurrence "Patrick Ryan," owing to the notoriety was due to quite another case, having of "Paddy" Ryan, unpleasantly affected arisen out of some experiments made their social relations, and that the busiwith mercurie methyde in Dr. Odling's ness of the first named petitioner was in-

the couple wished to go at once to a min-

THE FASHIONS

Silkworm green is soberly announced as the latest tint in that shade.

Plain jerseys of red or blue are much worn with lawn tennis costumes. Sleeves of dresses and wraps are worn exceedingly high, and full on the shoul-

The Chinese driving cloak with sabot sleeves has taken the place this season of the French redingote. Silk jerseys, gloves in strawberry red pale yellow, nun's gray, and black will

dence is sometimes shown in these mat- be more in vogue this summer than kid ters of speculation," replied the old gloves of any sort.
broker, as he tilted his chair back. In French importations of costumes the polonaise reappears once again in varied forms, and with endless styles of ago I put every dollar I could raise into drapery and garniture.

a spec on cotton. If I won I vowed that Pale yellow and bright gold are the colors triumphant even in floral garniture. The gaudy sunflower has sank into oblivion, but is replaced by primroses, cowslips, marigolds, narcissus and marshmallows.

Burnished gold, mandarin yellow, and the creamy shade of raw silk are the tints in yellow more favored this season would give \$2,000 towards a Baptist than that of old gold or copper-color, so church." "And the hand of Providence pulled has given way to a peculiar leaden-green known as porphyry; and cadet blue is replaced by nemohhilac—the color of

Handsome toilets of strawberry colored ottoman silk are shown, with deep flounces edged with wide cross-way bands of the darkest plum-colored velvet, the flounces being put on with severa rows of drooping puffs. The back draping is a blending of the two ma-terials; the sides have panels of the vel-vet, and the graceful Babet coat opens over an embroidered waistcoat, also of the velvet.

at home not an hour ago, and the house was turned upside down, all the beds ont of the windows, and the furniture in each gore fan fashion. Many the satin parasols have flower-brocades linings, with lace arranged on the outside, to be when they came off the bush."

"Why do you send clear to Boston for rosebuds; haven't you got the same kind here?"

"Exactly the same kind, but they won't grow so nicely here. Take this Boston bud, for example, and put it beside the native bud. They are exactly of the same variety, both being Bon Silennes. But the stem of the Boston bud articles as we supposed a soldier would be with rosebuds; haven't you got the same kind, but they are exactly of the same kind, but they won't grow so nicely here. Take this Boston bud, for example, and put it beside the native bud. They are exactly of the same variety, both being Bon Silennes. But the stem of the Boston bud articles as we supposed a soldier would be with a rose dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising Sam Hill, and four niggers beating carpets, and the paper hangers at work, and a window cleaner with a hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospect of any, and the deuce to pay generally—oh, you and the polar head, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising Sam Hill, and four niggers beating carpets, and with watteau costumes. Others are of chine silk oroche, edged with marabout. There will probably be more on, and a window cleaner with a hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospect of any, and the deuce to pay generally—oh, you and the polar head, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising Sam Hill, and four niggers beating carpets, and with watteau costumes. Others are of chine silk oroche, edged with marabout. There will probably be more on any and the paper hangers at work, and a window cleaner with a hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospect of any, and the deuce to pay generally—oh, you and the paper hangers at work, and the paper hangers at work, and the paper hangers are of chine silk oroche. With the children so dusty you couldn't c mighty right, too, there's no place like sequestered district, who, triumphant in home."—Drummer.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

THE COLUMBIAN.