THE COLUMBIAN.

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E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to freter growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push shead
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom;
But yield the play,
And clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to foster pride,
A:d *quander wealth in show;
For friends thus won are sore to run
In times of want or woe.

The noble worth
Of all the earth
Are gems of heart and brain—
A conscience clear,
A household dear,
And hands without a stain.

It never pays to hate a foe Or cater to a friend. To fawn and whine, much less repine, The fauits of men.
Are fewer when

Each rows his own canoe.

For friends and debts
And pampered pets
Unbounded mischief brew. It never pays to wreck the health In drudging after gain:
And he is sold who thinks that gold

And he is sold who thinks that is cheaply bought with pain.
A humble lot,
A cozy cot,
Have tempted even kings,
For station high
That wealth will buy,
Naught of contentment brings.

If never pays! A blunt refrain,
Weil worthy of a song;
For age and youth must learn this truth—
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success.
While what is right

In heaven's sight Is always sure to bless.

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

It was the evening of the 2d of May, in 185-, that I went to hear the Russian partly to kill time and partly from a desire to see and hear for myself the marvelous foreigner whose name was in everybody's mouth. When I reached And, seating myself in the brougham her Majesty's concert-room it was once more, I was again driven off, but crowded to its utmost capacity. It was whither I knew not. I only knew that so closely wedged that one could have I had lost a charming companion, whose studied anatomy, after a fashion, merely lips a moment since were pressed against from the impression of one's neighbor's my own, and whom, in all probability, I bones. At the close of the concert I was borne along with the crowd, and jammed recalled her generous offer, her symthrough the doorway at the risk of breaking every rib in my body. Ere I could escape from the throng, and while I was shrugging my shoulders to assure myself know more of her. Then again my that my collar-bone was in its proper cheeks tingled when I remembered the position, I felt a hand clasping my arm, deception I had practiced. And what and a musical voice exclaimed:

"You good for nothing! I though I had lost you! What a frightful crush! I do believe my arm is broken, and my dress ruined, and all for the sake of hearing

this Strainervoyce!" I was on the point of replying that I agreed with her, but restrained myself, laughing inwardly at the novel position in which I was placed, and wondering who my fair companion could be. Evidently she took me for her brother, or, possibly, her husband, judging from the familiarity of her manner, for she added, in a sympathizing tone:

"Forgive me, Ralph-your poor head! I am sorry I made you come. "Pardon me, madam," said I; "but

"Oh, nonsense, Ralph!" she interrupted me. "You have become half barbarien since you went to the Crimes. to permit me to seat myself, while you stand there as if I were your wife, and you ten years married, instead of your sister, whose ready assistant and attendant-in place of a better-you should

"Excuse me," said I, "but-" "Ralph, I shall catch my death of cold standing here, and such a long ride, too." Here the lady gave a peculiar shiver. "Do jump in and sit down, or I

What she would have done I did not wait to hear; but, taking my place beside her in the brougham, we were driven off, whither I knew not. "I won't ask you to talk to me, with that headache, but I want you to listen to me," began my companion the moment we started. "I wanted to talk to you coming in, but that little chatterbox. Maggie, prevented me from saying a word to you. You remember poor little Lucy Walters, Ralph. Her mother died about two months ago, and the poor girl has gone to live with the Deans. and Mrs. Dean have been very kind to her, but it is impossible for them to more than shelter her. How any one can have the heart to wound Lucy's feelings is a mystery to me, and yet every occasion that presents itself is seized upon by the Wares and Kings to insult her, even to commenting upon the poor girl's father's actions, as if she could have prevented that which occurred twenty years ago, and I have seen Sarah Ware imi-

tating her walk, regardless of poor Lucy's

I could not restrain an exclamation of disgust as I listened to this. "I knew it would disgust you, Ralph, "I knew it would disgust you, Ralph," continued my companion. "Well, the debted for a delicious kiss, and whose doctor says now that Lucy will always be acquaintance I was very desirous of maklame—there can be nothing done for her. I have been thinking, ever since her ing. teacher she might not only in time be in- sat down and wrote a few lines to Miss dependent, but achieve a name as an art- Lucy Walters, the lame girl, and inclosist. You should see some of her attempts. She is a genius, Ralph. But letter and depositing it in my pocket, that would require money, and where is the money to come from? You know I I so much desired. Wending my way haven't much, Ralph, but I have determined to do something for our cld playmate. I can save out of my allowance at least thirty pounds, and now if you will double it, what will that not do for Lucy? I was counting it up the other day, and if I am correct it will enable her to attend the School of Design and take private lessons in art for a year; and at the end of that time, if Lucy is alive, she will show the world what a woman can do. When I look at that poor girl, with her rare mind and her craving for knowledge, I cannot help thinking how superior she is to me—a mere idler; and I sometimes think that if she had my place and I hers, there would be more justice in the distribution of the world's goods and conforts. Don't say I'm silly and sentimental, Ralph. I know you will give your share of the sum like a good, brother, as you are. I have been talking to her about it, and I know I can talking to her ab knowledge, I cannot help thinking how road."

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knowingly. Perhaps the honest way would be to acquaint her at once with the mistake and solicit her pardon."

It was a shit wat by the expression would one day become the mistake and solicit her pardon."

You don't want them to know where

I had at last summoned sufficient courage to clear my throat and was about to commence my well-studied speech, when my companion gave a litle laugh, as she

"Really, Ralph, you are very enter-taining in your own peculiar way, but if you are as dumb when in the presence of Miss Vernon as you have been to night she is to be pitied rather than envied." 'Yes, "Yes, You are little better than a barbarian! But here we are at uncle's, and you know I promised to stop with Carrie to-night, so you will have no one to bother you the remainder of the road. How singular you do act to-night, Ralph! Well, I

won't tease you any more."
Suddenly the driver drew up before an elegant residence, and imagining I perceived a loop-hole whereby I might escape from my awkward predicament, I sprang out of the brougham and assisted the lady to alight.

"Is your head still aching, Ralph? Good night. Why, you forgot to kiss

As the fair face was upturned to mine, with its tempting lips awaiting the kiss, I pressed my shawl down from my mouth suddenly, and as suddenly felt my head drawn down to receive the most delicious kiss that ever was bestowed by maiden.

"You need not wait; the door is open, Princess Strainervoyce, who at that time and there stands Carrie, bless her!" said attracted the fashionable world to her my companion, as she tripped up the the brougham.

"Then, my dear fellow," I mentally ejaculated, "it is time you were off. would she think of me when she ascer. tained-as she most certainly would, sooner or later-the truth.

My speculations were, however, cut short by the abrupt stoppage of the brougham, whereupon I stepped out leisurely, picking up from the bottom of the carriage as I did so, an exquisitely embroidered handkerchief. Upon examining it closely I perceived the initials "C. W." in one of the corners. I was reminded of my situation at that moment by the driver's inquiry "if Mr. Ralph would want him any more tonight;" so I merely shook my head, and without vouchsafing a word of explanation, I turned away from him and walked

Evidently I bore a very strong resemblance to Mr. Ralph, whoever he was. When his own sister and the servant were deceived by the resemblance, it must be very great. True, my cap was drawn down firmly, almost concealing my eyes, and the lower part of my face was muffied up in a heavy shawl, still, taking everything into consideration, I said to myself, the similarity of dress, feature and manner must be wonderful to de-

ceive one's relatives. It was late in the spring, and the frosts in May out off most of the fruit around London. The night was in that communicative mood termed "nipping," and remembering that a walk of four miles lay between me and the Albany, I walked forward briskly, revolving in my added, turning round suddenly toward of home life. mind the different aspects of my adventure as they presented themselves, one after another, and resolving to keep my own counsel. I had walked perhaps a mile, when I observed a gentleman approaching at a walk as rapid as my own. As he drew nearer I was struck with his resemblance to me-hight, size, manner and dress, even to the wraps around his neck, and the buttons upon his coat were the exact counterpart of my own. think the resemblance must have struck him at the same time, for, as we were passing each other, we involuntarily paused, scanning each other closely and curiously, then strode on. "Mr. Ralph," I said to myself as I turned to look at him. Singularly enough, Mr. Ralph was at that moment looking at me; but around and resumed his walk. Ere I reached my chambers I resolved to ascertain, if it was possible; who the person was who dwelt in the large house on the Common, and who had arrived from the Crimea so recently, that I might

to a friend's chambers, I encountered a young articled clerk, who was at that

moment entering the door.

"George," said I, affecting a careless
manner, "I wish to ask you a question;" and I then inquired if he was acquainted with the neighborhood in which I had been on the previous evening. "Yes, sir, very well," he replied.

"Cau you tell me who lives in the large house with the two eagles on the gate posts, on the left hand side of the Common? The house stands back from the

talking to her about it, and I know I can I addressed my note to "Miss Lucy Perhaps it was the last; at least there was have not? manage it so as to overrule any scruples Walters, care of Miss C. Wright;" was a suffocating crush."

she may have against receiving anything | then sauntering out slowly, I called the

it came from, if you can help it," said he.
"You understand me, I see," said I. "Well, I can manage it for you, Mr. Clark," said the lad. "My Uncle Dean

lives out there."

"Can I trust you, George?" I inquired. "You may, sir, If you want to help Miss Walters without her knowing who

is doing it," said he.
"Well," said I, "this letter is intended for Miss Walters, as you will perceive. It is a money letter, and if you can convey it to her that is all that is required. You will keep the matter to yourself?" I | the concert?" said I. added, as I endeavored to place a

sovereign in his hand. "No, sir; not that, Mr. Clark. I only he did." wish I could do twice as much for Miss Walters," exclaimed the fine fellow. "I good opinion," said I. shall put the letter where she will get it, from. I am going there to-night." "Very well, George," I replied, as I left him, feeling satisfied that the note was in safe hands.

"That lady in blue?" said my cousin. "No," said I, "the lady beside her." "Have you not made her acquaintance? "Any relation of Miss Emma Wright?" and whom you kissed." "No; they are quite intimate, how-

ever. Let me present you." the I fancied Miss Wright bestowed a look lap. of more than ordinary curiosity upon me as my cousin presented me; but I—I had sideration, I think very little blame can when you were present. in a merry tone by a person who was at kissed him?" my elbow, but whose face was turned

Wright, as she tapped his shoulder with her fan, a faint blush suffusing her "But the coolness of the whole proceeding," continued the party addressed as Ralph, heedless of her remonstrances.

"Ralph!" exclaimed Miss Wright, energetically, as the blood mounted to her | Clark.

forehead, dying her face and neck crim-"Come, come, Wright, don't ask us let this be the proof." to believe that!" exclaimed one of the I was prepared for

plained to me the next day that he was her initials, whereupon we mutually exceedingly stupid—thinking I was the agreed that she had made a "Fortunate offender all the while—and scarcely uttered a word; that, in fact, she had to do all the talking." "We will take that with considerable

allowance, too," replied one of the lis-"I met the fellow on the road," reself in all my life."

Miss Wright flashed a meaning glance upon him, then suddenly turned toward mation and manner would produce upon me; but I was equal to the emergency, and maintained an unrufiled composure. Wright," I said, as I cast a careless glance over the wondering group, and

"Perhaps it was just as well," was the im from talking, I did permit my | Her mission tongue to perform rather more than a scribed. fair share."

now he exhibits signs of repentance."

slightest clue to the gentleman." "Does she know the truth?" I asked might have known that her woman's in-

stinct would detect me."

"Is Mr. Dean your uncle?" I asked drew forth the paper and read to her the ast objections to accepting such positions notice. Lucy was pursuing her studies, and had carried off the prize medal. As our own American girls—than whom "There is a young girl living with him?" I continued.

"Yes, Miss Walters," he replied.

"Yes, Miss Walters," he replied.

told him that Lncy would one day make a name for herself," she said, musingly.

"I have so often wondered," she contined with their domesticity, their individuality, their sanctity, must be rescued from the evils that threaten them; and our girls, ued, as she resumed her work, "who it was that gave her that money.'

"You mean the person who accompanied you to your Uncle Graham's from evils. "Yes," she replied: "it was very singular, his giving the money in the way

"Doubtless he did it to secure your "Then he has never had the satisfacand she will never know where it came | tion of knowing how it was received," said my wife.

"Of course he has, though," said I.
"How do you know?" inquired Mrs. Clark, looking up from her work. "He may be dead.

"But he is living," I said. "Who is living?" she asked. "The person you so often think about,

who sent Lucy "Mrs. Clark!" I retorted.

look as if unconcious of the fact that I sion rested on my wife's face, that in of variety must be, like other spices, had met those eyes before, and had received from those lips a sisterly kiss. As forced me to laugh loud.

I seated myself by her I overheard the "Oh! I remember now," she said. words. "Taking everything into con- "Ralph said something like that once

She threw her work to one side and arose, "Harry, is possible that it was "Pray, have done, Ralph," said Miss you?"

"Very probable, certainly."
"And you have concealed it all this time! You are the most deceptive of all men!' she exclaimed. "Don't blame me for doing what neither you nor any other woman can do," "The fellow even gave her a brotherly said I, "and that is, keep a secret-unless it be her age.' "I will not believe it!" said Mrs.

> "Because you tried to surprise me into I was prepared for this scene, and I Cape Ann, and the Dominion waters are,

"Well, she cannot deny having com- handkerchief and pointed out to her

The "Girl" Question.

yet important questions of the day is the girl question; the problem of how the after-hatch, is hastily thrown into the sumed the gentleman; "and I must say work of the household is to be done, and seine-boat, which has been towing astern Wright, to tell such things about your Whatever saps that foundation is work- school. At the proper time sister," exclaimed our hostess, with a ing ruin in the moral, social, political, the seine-boss gives the word, the merry laugh. "As if I did not owe her ten times as the world. There ought to be hands and

her, and in doing so encountering my But the trouble is, most of us wish to steady gaze, he ejaculated, with a per- be freed from all cares and responsibili- them to the vessel is much like that pracof having co-operative kitchens seems to operation of "dressing down"-begins by be quite seriously mooted, so that we throwing the catch into a square trough; may have our cooking "done out;" then | twelve men of the crew of fourteer then "I did not hear the first of that, Miss with the laundrying "done out," the ed-Wright," I said, as I cast a careless ucating of the children "done out," the open them by a slit down the back, and ucating of the children "done out," the open them by a slit down the back, and sewing "done out," etc., there really will clean them at a stroke; they are then another of pretended astonishment upon | not seem to be very much left to be | washed, assorted into various grades ac-Mr. Wright, who evidently felt no little "done in," nor, indeed, much individu-

ality left in the home. Women are not convinced, often and well give a correct version of the affair. who can create a home that her husband repairing it where a shark or blue fish Like an attentive brother he permitted will carry in his heart all day and return had made a rent, and the men are ready the crowd to separate us at the close of to gladly at night; a home in which her for another haul -perhaps to work for the Princess Strainervoyce's concert on children grow up into all beautiful right-hours without securing a barrel.—Corr. Tuesday, and I was so unfortunate as to living and right-thinking to which a N. Y. Post. mistake a stranger for him, who accom- friend can come and feel rested and panied me home without acquainting me strengthened, and the wayfarer call as a with my error. Thinking that it was | blessed oasis, is a woman who has per-Ralph, and that his headache prevented formed the highest mission on earth.

"Then all the blame must be laid upon have its own distinct individuality; and spring, or within a few years. The sooner Mr. Wright. He should be the last to that it should be well and comfortably such trees have their final shape given to mention it. His want of proper feeling "kept." The art of "keeping house" is them the better. This should have been is very much to be deprecated; but let only a part of the necessary means to an done when they were planted, but beus hope that he will change for the betend, but it is an important, even though tween the hurry of spring work and the ter," said our hostess. "I think even a subordinate part. The cooking of timidity of the inexperienced, who are "And have you no idea who the gentleman was, Miss Wright?" I inquired.
"Until lately," she replied, placing an emphasis on the word, "I had not the means to have them comfortably and slightest clue to the continuous to the means to have them comfortably and the scener this is described. well done.

A revolution in a certain household after an uneasy reign of servants, seems to suggest a possible solution of the problem. A tall and slender young girl, two trees grow precisely alike, the only and after a short rest he dines at 4 direction. With rare presence of mind and after a short rest he dines at 4 direction. myself. "Have I betrayed myself? I after an uneasy reign of servants, seems the tree should be shaped. These are to suggest a possible solution of the well enough as suggestions, but as no While these and similar thoughts oc-cupied my mind I became engaged in an family to do "general housework," and idea of the laws which regulate tree

It was perhaps six months after we If it were not considered a disgrace to were married that I carried home in my pocket a newspaper containing a flattering notice of Lucy Walters. As Mrs. Clark employed herself with her work, I mendable occupation, one of the greatof one of our greatest national diffi "Ralph used to laugh at me when I culties. Our homes must be saved to us; too, must be saved from the exposure and the temptation, from the want, despair, and sin which now are appalling

But the second trouble is to find mistresses capable of taking charge and oversight of their own household arrangements, and are willing to do it. They must be prepared to take young girls and give them necessary instrucoversight of their own household ar-They must be prepared to take young girls and give them necessary instructions. They must remember that they have human souls to deal with, not merely machines, and must deal with them with the faithfulness and justice they desire to receive in return.

There is a deep social problem under-neath this difficulty. It cannot be solved by a tirade against poor servants or poor mistresses. Cooking schools for ladies unds, I directed to woman's incapacity and extravagance will scarcely touch the mat-"Mr. Clark!" exclaimed my wife, as ter. Men must be desirous to have of Milford, Pa., got tired of working the when they leave their stores, and be content to breakfast and dine and sup in a "You don't think! How can you say "homely" way. High seasoning must the effrontery to meet her inquiring such a thing!" And a puzzled expres- be taken from our tables, and the spice drawing room, parlors, reception rooms, boudoirs, bric-a-brac; gowns of delicate fabric put together with countless stitches-connot be the daily food, shelbe attached to the gentleman," uttered | "Then, Mrs. Clark, you deny having ter and raiment for a family conducted in a "homely" way. We must curtail these things or give up sweet, quiet, restful, wholesome, loving homes.— Christian Union.

Mackerel Catching Off Cape Ann.

takes the place of the trawl. The scene of their operations is rather wider, too, as they meet the mackerel on their appearance in the spring as far south as Virginia, and follow them to the shores a confession and failed,"I replied."Then of Greenland and Iceland. George's Bank, in the open sea about 150 miles off however, the favorite fishing grounds. When one of these vessels reaches the spot where her prey may be taken, a sharp watch is kept for the schools, which may be seen playing about on the surface; old salts aver that they can smell a school of mackerel as well as menhaden. When one is sighted, the One of the most vexed, perplexed, but listlessness of the crew gives way to animation. The purse-seine, coiled on the I never encountered a man so like my- how more efficient help is to be procured since the vessel left port. Two dories and kept. The decay of the home spirit are let down, and, in company with "In truth, you are a barbarian, Mr. is a decay that is to be greatly deplored. the seine boat, row out toward the some 150 fathoms in length, and in three much," said the young man. "Ever heads and hearts enough on our great minutes inclose the school. Then the since that evening she has been teasing continent to save us from this ruin and seine is "passed," and the schooler is me in every conceivable manner," he to secure for our people the privileges signaled to come alongside. There are 500 barrels of large, fat mackerel in the "purse." The method of transferring ties and perplexities on the subject. We do not wish to "fight and run away," in order that we may live to renew the "fight another day," but to run away and mass and throw the vessel is much like that practiced by the Menhaden steamers. A large dip net, with long handle, worked by tackling, is let down into the struggling and sound of the control o ceptible start, upon facing me, "There ties and perplexities on the subject. We ticed by the Menhaden steamers. A large me, as if to observe the effect his excla abandon the fight altogether. The plan | deck by the half barrel. This done, the operation of "dressing down"-begins by cording to size and fatness, and packed in barrels, one barrel of Liverocol salt being required for four barrels of fish. reply, as she glanced at her brother.
"Ralph really is unmerciful when he begins. I am glad you did not hear the
whole; but now that it is out, I may as

would not hear the
pure, beautiful homes. Yet the woman
whole; but now that it is out, I may as Shall We Prune in Autumn?

To the above question which comes from several subscribers, we say decided ly, yes, provided the question applies to It is essential that each home should newly planted trees, those planted last Some books on fruit culture, the French That this happy adjustment of house- benefit. Others wish to have the heads | M. the emperor goes home to bed.

And the conversation went on as be-fore. The digression removed all doubts two evils. The most evident one is that teams beneath them, if need be. While she may have against receiving anything from us."

Here my companion became quiet and the question presented itself to my mind, "How am I to escape from this awkward position honorably? Here I have been guilty of listening to a communication intended for the ear of another—have been guilty of an inexcusable deception practiced upon a stranger and a lady knowingly. Perhaps the honest way would be to acquaint her at once with would be to acquaint her at once with would be to acquaint her at once with the success of the digression removed all doubts from her mind. I at least had known nothing of the adventure prior to that due to others in their determination to assert their own position and dignity; that they seem rude and forward when they attempt any such occupation. They fail to realize that their self assertion is their own humiliation, and that the position, whatever it may be, does not honor or dignify the person, but that it being decided upon, at the beginning of our acquaintance, I enter the way, George, "said I, "I have a letter to deliver out there. Do you nothing of her adventure prior to that due to others in their determination to assert their own position and dignity; is better to do this than to neglect the soi entirely, the practice is becoming more general of seeding the bearing or our acquaintance, I enter they attempt any such occupation. They fail to realize that their self assertion is their own humiliation, and that the position, whatever it may be, does not honor or dignify the person, but that it being decided upon, at the care of another—have been guilty of an inexcusable deception or the deciver in their determination to assert their own position and dignity; that they seem rude and forward when they at they seem their own position and dignity; they they assert their own position and dignity; they they assert their own position The next point should be to secure an open and well balanced head with the main branches that crowd or cross one another, all "water shoots," vigorous growths that sometimes start up in the growths that sometimes start up in the growing season, should be cut away. The season's growth being completed, the removal of branches at this time will cause no check, and as the branches to be cut away are all small, no large wounds will be exposed. Hence we say, by all means do such pruning in autumn, while the weather is mild, and other

Stories of Animals.

A North Chatham, N. Y., farmer has a dog that climbs trees. _ It recently captured a raccoon, after a desperate fight, in the high branches of a chestnut tree. til life was extinct.

A cat had been carried in a bag from Rome, Ga., to a new house thirty-five miles away over a country it had never seen, returned home in twenty-four hours.

A flock of rebins and sparrows attacked a cat that had stolen a young bird in West Chester, Pa., and by pecking her or cooks will not relieve us. Editorials upon the head compelled her to drop her and run for her life. A dog belonging to Garret Brodhead,

the work fell from her hands into her homes; they must leave competition churning machine, and let the rope encircling his neck strangle him to death. and a number of ponies, sheep and hogs, Although when at play he was full of valued at \$75,000, were landed at Cheslife he had tried once before to commit ter, Pa., August 29th from Hull. The suicide on the machine. A leopard and a cobra had a terrific battle near Lahore, India, in which both

lost their lives. The cobra had its head severed from below the hood, not, however, before it had fatally stung the leopard. A mocking bird belonging to Robert Potee, the gambler, who committed sui-

cide in Kansas City, showed great grief upon seeing the body. It refused to eat, and when Potee's body was taken away the bird died. A squirrel romped over the roof of the barn of Andy Glover, at Sumter, Ga.,

with the house cat. They rolled over The mackerel catchers are vessels of together like kittens. Mr. Glover's son the same rig, tonnage, and lading as the shot the squirrel, whereupon the cat recod-fisher, except that in them the seine fused to be comforted. The London Field tells a story about a sparrow catching ducks at the rate of six birds daily. The sparrow takes hold

of them with its bill, shakes them as a dog does a rat, and afterwards throws them over its head. A flock of ravens numbering some 500 hovered high in the air over Ginnheim, Ohio. They formed three detachments, and, as if at a given signal, flew at each other with savage cries. Dead birds be-

gan to fall, and soon over fifty birds were picked up. Their wounds were all on the head. A Kansas farmer thought that the quail he saw running between the rows of corn just sprouting were pulling up the seed, and he began killing them. After one cutworm, twenty striped bugs, and over a hundred chinch bugs were

found in the crop of one bird, he con-cluded he had made a mistake. Webster's Resting Place. Webster's first purchase of land in Marshfield was an old homestead of 150 acres, but he kept adding farm to farm till he had an estate of nearly 1800 acres, much of it consisting of the wide, grassy downs of the coast. The farm extended north and south from the homestead of a mile from the highway, access to it being had by a rude road through the fields. It is one of those neighborhood cemeteries common to country districts, and holds the dust of perhaps a score of the neighboring families. A moss grown wall of stone surrounds it on three sides. the fourth side being inclosed by a mod-ern iron fence. The Webster plot is in ern iron fence. The Webster plot is in the southwest corner of the yard, near the entrance, and consists of a little cluster of eight or ten tombs. A large mound of earth on the north side of the plot, surmounted by a plain marble out stopping to chat with one or two of her youthful subjects, especially little girls. In former days she would often ask a protege: "And what is your father, my dear?" But since the haughty plot, surmounted by a plain marble slab, holds the dust of the statesman. The stone bears this inscription: "Daniel Webster, born January 18, 1782, died October 24, 1852. 'Lord, I believe; help thou my unbelief,'" and beneath this an appropriate phrase from his published utterances. Other graves in the plot are those of Grace Fletcher, his first wife; Julia, his favorite daughter; Major Valley railroad, met with a startling Edward, a son who died in the Mexican adventure while out walking in war, and Colonel Fletcher Webster, the second son, who was killed at the head of his regiment in the war of the rebellion.-N. Y. Post.

The Emperor William's annual three weeks' visit to Gastein, which closes in a a heavy pressure around her waist, which few days, has been paid regularly for increased to such an extent as to almost twenty years, excepting during the wars | deprive her of breath. She cried out from of 1866 and 1870. The emperor occupies pain, and her companion sprang to one fifty-four apartments with his suite, and side. Then Miss Brooks put her hand his daily existence follows a uniform to her waist and she discovered a thick routine. Rising at 8:30 he bathes and and heavy roll under the breakfasts, and at 10 o'clock takes an light evening costume. Immediately hour's walk on the promenade, returning thereafter the two were horrified beyond o'clock off eight courses. His suite al- Miss Brooks' companion seized hold of ways dine with his majesty, and any the former's dress and pulled the skirt prominent person in Gastein is generally from her body. A huge black snake was

THE COLUMBIAN.

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AT ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR.,

E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor,

ADVERTISING RATES:

NEWS NOTES.

A Minnesota photographer's tent has been pulled down by some of his cus-tomers whom he had not made handsome

A hotel at the Delaware Water Gap

had 205 guests to dinner recently. Of these, 200 were ladies and eight were

It is claimed as one of the advantages possessed by Florida that it is south of the tornado belt. And California lies a

good distance west of it. Ex-Governor Hubbard of Connections lost his daughter some years ago by her marriage with his coachman. Now he

has lost his fortune. It is said that portraits of reputable citizens are kept in the Rogue's Gallery in New York, and are exhibited to stran-

The University of Chatauqua has permanently organized not a cooking school, but a cooking college, which will, probably prove a benefit on a large scale.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the discovery of gold in Cherry creek will be celebrated with a banquet at Denver on September 13th by the early settlers of The city of New York borrowed half a million for sixty days week before last, at

were for three and nine-tenths and four Eight hundred head of Jersey cattle

Jay Gould and Cyrus W. Field now have a chance to see how they like it in the contemplation of unsightly telegraph poles set on their estates by the New York Water Commissioners. The new system of inspection of hogs which has begun in Chicago, with the

animals were quarantined.

view of determining the existence of triching in pork, is one good result of Germany's outery and embargo. Mr. Edison has armed each of the ballet girls in Kiralfy's new play of "Ex-celsior" with a little battery, and at a

signal each one will flash out upon the stage with an electric light upon her "We know whereof we speak" says the Boston Journal, "when we say the republicans of Boston have to-day a better

working organization than they have ever had so early in the campaign. The Wyoming people believe that the real significance of all this summer's excursions to the Yellowstone park will be found in an effort to induce the next congress to transfer the park to Montana

A well posted treasury official gives it as his opinion that there are at least 15,-000,000 trade dollras in the New York banks and depositories, and that before congress meets the amount will be in-

preased to 20,000,000. Moody and Sankey have never taken a dollar of the \$400,000 profits on their hymn book. The money has been paid over to a committee and devoted to

Mrs. Jane Swisshelm says: "The things we call women are simply small packages of aches and pains done up in velvet and lace, and topped out with ostrich plumes.' The Woman's Baptist Foreign Mis-

petition to the queen of England and empress of India, petitioning her to abolish chilá marriage in India. The petition will have many thousend signa-The ladies' tricycle record has again been lowered, this time by Mrs. Allen, who, accompanied by her husband, succeeded in riding a distance of 125 miles

within twenty-four hours. The previous best record for twenty-four hours was

sionary Society of the west is to send a

made by Miss Jessie Choice. The queen of Italy is very fond of children, and seldom takes a walk withreply of a mite of seven-"My father is a republican!"-Her Majesty studiously

avoids this question. An Audaclous Snake:

Miss Brooks, a respectable young lady.

and daughter of a truck farmer at

The story of their wonderful escape is place. While the two ladies were promenading in a secluded spot in the forest, Miss Brooks suddenly experienced resting place around her waist.