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THE COLUMBIAN.		THE COLUMBIAN.
• PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR., BY E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.	THE COLUMBIAN.	PUBLISHED EVERY FEIDAY AT ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR., BY E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprieto
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Due year, in advance	VOL. IV. ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA COUNTY, OREGON: NOVEMBER 30, 1883. NO. 17.	One square (10 lines) first insertion
"And when Death joins, we never more Shall know an aching heart: The bridal of that better love Death has no power to part. That troth will be For thee and me, Eternity." So up the bill and down the hill Through fitty chauging years They shared each other's happinoss, They dried each other's tears.	appreciated and gladly accepted. We seated ourselves. We chatted on the beauties of nature. I mentally re- ffected on the old paps, what a notary might earn in Lauterbach. "Mademoiselle, may I serve you a wing of this chicken?" "You are very kind, monsieur, if you please." Lothe cast her eyes down. I filled her The papa was joyous. He talked of hunt- The papa was joyous. He talked of hunt- appreciated and gladly accepted. Moor of my alcove opened. A man-a man dressed in some stiff stuff, like that t ''s emonks of the St. Gualher Chapel, i Mayence, with a broad gray felt turned up at the sube with a falcon wing, a pair of gloves which reached to this knees; a heavy gold please." The papa was joyous. He talked of hunt-	Over the ocean—The sky. A bright beginning—Sunrise. Always too bad—A pair of knaves. Popular D. D.'s—Dollars and dimes A cut and-dried affair—Jerked beef. The bone of contention—The jaw bone. A garden "waul"—A cat on the fence. Goes without saying—The deaf and dumb alphabet. A cutaway jacket is the proper cost tume for an elopement. A stump speech—"Give us the butt of your cigar, mister." Politicians go up the ladder of fame by the rounds of drinks. "Failure in the yarn trade".—Writing some unsuccessful novels. A financial failure—Trying to pass a three-cent piece for a dime. What barbers never hesitate to give
That Death's cold dart Such love can part! But one sad day she stood alone Beside his narrow bed; Bbe drew the ring from off her hand, And to the goldsmith said: "Oh, wan, who graved With cateful art, 'fill beath us part!" "Now grave four other words for me: 'Thi Death us join.'" He took The precious golden band once more, With solemn, wistful look, And wrought with care, For love, not coin. "Till Death us join."	full of trout. You might purchase the right to hunt from the administrator of the forests. Evenings can be passed very pleasantly at the browery. The forest and water inspector is a charming young man. The justice of the peace is a superior whist player." I listened, and the Count of Barth I listened I list	their patrons—The cut direct. A fellow played all night without turn- ing a trump. He was playing a cornet. Why is the potato the most susceptible of vegetables? It is oftenest "mashed." Young Fastboy says the first girl he ever waltzed with was all the whirled to him. A Sunday school boy told his teacher that the world, being round, could have no end. An American coin was obanged when George Silver was married, to Catherine Penney.
When my worthy uncle, Christian aas, Burgomaster of Lauterbach, died, was already chapel-master to the grand	the must surely be gentle and affection- te. Finally the coffee was served; the kirsch-wasser. Miss Lothe withdraws and the old soribe passes insensibly from	In some cases when a judge lays down he law he takes up his own opinion in place of it. No one can see into the future any more han he can see into the bank account of an editor.

dred florins fixed, which did not prevent triffes to serious affairs. He talked of I looked and saw me, as the saying is, from pulling the my uncle's estates, and I gave an attendevil by the tail.

very well, had never sent me a kreutzer. order. so I could not help shedding some tears when I heard of his post-humous generosity. I inherited from him, helas! two hundred and fifty acres of good land, vineyards, orchards, a corner of forest and his big house in Lauterbach.

"Dear uncle," I exclaimed with emotion, "now I see the full depth of your adjusted his spectacles. wisdom, and I glorify you for having tightened your purse-strings. The money you would have sent me-where would it be? It would be in the hands of and best irrigated in the district-that is the Philistines and Moabites. Little a revenue of four thousand france. This Kate Fresserine alone could give news of is the title to your vineyard in Sonneit, while, as it is, you have saved it thal-thirty-five acres of vines. You can

ments, and many others not less touch- title to forest land in Momelstein; this mare. All in vain! At the same moment ing, I started on horseback for Lauterbach.

Strange thing! The demon of avarice with whom I had never had the least ac- farm, and here is the one to your house quaintance, then well nigh rendered in Lauterbach. This house, the largest himself master of my soul. "Kasper," in the village, dates from the XVI. cenhe whispered in my ear, "here you are, | tury."

rich. Until now you have been pursuing vain fantasms-Love, Pleasure, Art. | proves nothing in its favor." All is smoke. One must be very silly to care for glory. There is nothing solid Count of Barth, had established his hunt- my alcove. The door opened, as if by a except land, houses, dollars loaned on ing residence there. It is true that a first mortgage. Give up your illusions, great many generations have succeeded dig your trenches further, enlarge your each other since, but necessary repairs fields, amass your dollars and you will have not been neglected, and it is now in a perfect state of preservation." be honored, respected. You will become bargomaster, like your uncle, and the peasant, in seeing you pass, will take his planations, and, having placed my pahat a mile off, saying, 'There goes Mr. pers in a voluminous portfolio which the Kasper Haas, a rich man, the biggest notary lent me, I took leave of him,

more convinced than ever of my own imherr in the country!" These ideas were coming and going portance. I reached my house, put the as I was reflecting on this strange vision, through my head like personages in key in the lock, and, striking the sill magic lantern, and I found they had a with my foot, I exclaimed with enthusi- I saw with stupor that the scene was ocgrave, reasonable air, which was se- asm, "This is mine!" ductive. This was in the middle of July; I went through the rooms, opened the families of former years-calm, dignified, the lark was singing its endless arietta, clothes-presses, and seeing the linen solemn in their manners. There were the lark was singing its endless arietta, the harvest was waving on the plain, the piled up to the ceiling, I repeated, "This warm breeze was bringing me the volupt 1- is mine." I ascended to the second Bible; the old mother, tall and pale, ous dry of the quail and partridge story, still repeating like a lunatic, spinning the flax for the household; through the wheat, the foliage was "This is mine! This is mine! Yes, yes, shining in the sun, the Lauter was murmaring in the shade of the great wormeaten willows, and I saw, I heard nothing of all that; I wanted to be burgomaster, I was rounding out my stomach, inflating my cheeks and murmuring to caprice of fashion; but by the real, ef-myself: "Here is Mr. Kasper Haas pass- fective possession of wealth, which all felts and drugget ccats, discussing the ing; the rich man; the biggest herr in the world covets. the country! Hue! Bletz! Hue!"

And my little mare was galloping. I was curious to try the three-cornered

Christian. "If they fit me," said I to myself,

"why should I buy any?"

Toward four o'clock in the afternoon the little village of Lauterbach was discrnible at the bottom of the valley, and it was not without emotion that my eyes rested on the large, fine house of Chris- At that moment, if the poor Chapel-mastian Haas, my home, the center of my future activity and my property. I was have glanced at him over my shoulder. The moon, clouded for a moment, was and then rolling it tightly and smoothly admiring its picturesque location on the I should have asked myself, "Who is then shining clear; hearing nothing on a core to give the required diameter. main, dusty road, the immense roof of that lunatic? What has he in common greyish shingles, the sheds covering the | with me?" wagons, the plows, and the harvests; behind the poultry yard, then the garden, the orchard, the vines half way up the hill; the prairies in the distance. I

children were saluting me. "Bonjour, Monsieur Kasper. Bon-

"Lucky Kasper!" said I to myself. "happy Kasper!

to examine the titles. The close air, the desks and pigeon holes soon dissipated all fantasies of love. I seated myself in | teenth century.

an armchair and Mons. Becker pensively "Here is the title to your meadows of

were thumping the keys of the spinet; Eichnalt. You have there, Monsieur Haas, a hundred acres of land-the finest one's hair stand on end. All this world of folly, of quintescenced savor-vivre and superannuated

rose water turned to vinegar. I made make two hundred hectolitres of wine After expressing these well felt senti. every year. This, Monsieur Hass, is the superhuman efforts to cast off this night- all endeavor to do that great man the they receiving no tidings of him, had

represents your property in Haematt; this your pasture land in Thiefenthal. one of the young elegantes exclaimed: "Gentlemen, you are at home here. Here are your deeds to the Grunerwald This domain-

She did not have time to finish. silence of death followed these words. I looked-the phantasmagoria had disappeared. Then the sound of a hunting-

"The devil!" Master Becker, that horn reached my ears; horses were pawing the ground; dogs were barking; and "On the contrary, John Burehart, the placid moon was still looking into long trailing robes, filed majestically through one room to another. Four villains passed also, carrying on their shoulders a litter with oak leaves on I thanked Mous. Becker for his ex-

which was an enormous and bloody wild boar. I heard the flourish of trumpets increasing outside, then die out like a sigh in the forest-then nothing. And looking accidentally in the silent shadow, cupied by one of those old Protestant

the white-headed patriarch reading the then the dreamy-eyed children with el-I am a proprietor." All my anxiety for bows on the table, in perfect silence; the the future had vanished; all my appre- old shepherd's dog, attentive to the lechensions for the morrow were dissipated. | ture, the old clock in its walnut case, I should no longer figure in the world counting the seconds; and further in the by my feeble conventional merit, by a shadow the outline of some young girls, story of Jacob and Rachel, by way of

O, poets! O, artists! What are you making love. And this honest family in comparison to that big proprieter who seemed convinced of the truth of the gospossesses all, and whose crumbs nourish pel; the old man in his broken voice hat and big scarlet waistcoat of Master your inspirations? You are only the or- was pursuing the edifying story with nament of his banquet, the pastime of his | emotion.

idle hour, the bird warbling in his "This is your promised land; the land bushes, the statue which decorates his of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob, which garden. You exist only by him and for I destined for you from the beginning of him. Why should he envy you the centuries, in order that you may multismoke of pride, of vanity; he who pos- ply and increase, like the stars of heaven. sesses the only realities of this world. And none can take it from you, for you are my beloved people, in whom I have ter Haas had appeared to me, I should placed all my confidence."

more, I turned my head. It's cold, calm rays were lighting up the empty I opened the window. It was nearly 100m; not a form, not a shade; the light ness, the tube is strongly compressed, night. The setting sun was gilding my was flooding the carpet, and in the the outside sprinkled with fine sand and

young women leaning negligently toward | had conceived of my new importance; settlement in the superior court of Suttive ear. No testament, no bequest, no the spinet, cavaliers as they were dressed for the visions of that strange night ter county. The testator, Heyland, came Uncle Christian, who knew my position ery well, had never sent me a kreutzer, order.

legs crossed, inclining, shaking their do! which is enough to make one's hair da. He settled in Sutter county, and up heads, waddling, playing the beaux, and stand on end, when one reflects seriously. to the time of his death, which occur-Then we stepped in the notary's office all so coquettishly, that one might have And so, far from falling asleep in the de- red a year or more ago, he was engaged imagined an animated engraving of the lights of Capua, I went back to music, in farming. His will disposed of an esgraceful school of Lorraine in the six- and propose to put on the boards of the great theater of Berlin an opera of which left to his wife and children. But they

And the small, stiff fingers of a rethe world shall hear. Decidedly, glory, which positive peospectable dowager with a parrot nose

ple call chimeras, is still the most solid tor's death, and in the meantime all the and the shrill discordant peals of laugh- of all property. It does not end with life. ter on all sides were enough to make On the contrary, death confirms it, and be paid over to other relatives, sisters Supposing, for instance, that Homer curious will. But a much stranger gives it a new luster.

should return to this world; no one, cer- thing is the fact that in his long absence elegance exhaled there its lavender and tainly, would dispute him the merit of of thirty years from home Heyland never having made the Iliad, and we should wrote to his wife or his children, and honors due him. But, if by accident, the supposed him to be dead. They were richest proprietor of those days was to come and claim the fields, the forests, course of her long struggle with poverty the pasture lands which once were his the wife died. One of the two children pride, it is ten to one that he would be also died, and the other, now the sole received like a thief and would misera- heir, is married and has children of her bly perish under the stick.

#### SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A specimen of vegetable wool is on ex- dental circumstance she would be unable hibition .t Amsterdam. It comes from to get any income from the estate until gust of wind, and fifty hunters, followed Java. When it is freed from its leathery the expiration of the five years as proby young ladies two centuries old, with covering and the seeds, through a very vided in the will. The will provided simple process, it is worth between six-teen and seventeen cents per pound. that all the "personal property" of the estate should be sold, and the proceeds teen and seventeen cents per pound.

To cut the neck off a bottle, bend a quarter-inch iron rod so that it will half encircle the bottle. Heat it to a low red years to the sisters of the testator. But heat, place the bottle in the bend upon back and forth through the part of a revolution in contact with the hot rod. When the bottle begins to crack, turn it provision in relation to money had been slowly around until the top is completely made in the will the court, in its discre-cracked off. cracked off.

It has long been supposed that tame monkeys die chiefly from consumption, the motives that induced Heyland to lead treatment, and it is necessary that it but a careful inquiry by the London Pathological society shows that such is and children, believing him to be dead. but a careful inquiry by the London a lonely life in California, while his wife and children, believing him to be dead. but a careful inquiry by the London powerfully the various processes of the powerfully the various processes of the not the case. Out of fifty-three deaths in were struggling for existence in the land the collection of the Zoological society, where he had left chem. Had his will ulation of the common life,-[British on y three were ascribed to that disease. left them nothing his mysterious conduct Quarterly Review. Bronchitis is very fatal, and caused the death of twenty two monkeys during the one knows the secret of his remarkable sixteen months of the investigation.

A Yokohoma paper states that John Milne, whose researches on earthquakes, as explained by him to the British asso- Appeal. ciation at Southampton, have excited

great interest in scientific circles, and

who has since returned to his duties in

Affrighted Beasts.

Japan, has applied to the Japanese au-No one as yet has ever seen such a thorities to establish an observatory, in sight as a zoological collection burntorder that he may be able to thoroughly not, at any rate, since the Roman amph i investigate underground phenomena. He has sent the authorities a long beasts, was destroyed by fire; and the betreatise upon the earthquakes of Japan. an experience of hideous novelty must, therefore, be certainly conjectural. When Woombwell's once caught fire, the monk-eys, getting loose, proceeded to plunder the gingerbread stall within the tent, and Paper gas pipes are made by passing an endless strip of hemp paper, the width of which equals the length of the tube, through a bath of melted asphalt, and then rolling it tightly and smoothly When the number of layers thus rolled is sufficient to afford the desired thickabout on three arms and holding the conorchard and vines. At the top of the distance the foliage of the trees was the whole cooled in water. When cold tents of their mouths in with the fourth. ously began with t'at apple of discord. the sketched on the hill as a background. the core is drawn out and the inside When Barnum's-or what is still called For an apple Atalanta lost her maiden-

# How Medicine is Taken.

It is to be feared that to most people medicine is not an erudite science or a learned art, but is little more than ,he commonplace administration of physic. They cannot understand medicine withtate of about \$30,000, all of which was out drugs, and its virtues and powers are popularly measured by the violence of were not to come into possession of the of its operations. Its very name is in heritage until five years from the testa ordinary parlance synonymous with physic. Take from it its pills and poincome from the estate was ordered to tions, and for them you take away its whole art and mystery. They do not believe in a scheme of treatment, however deep laid and skillful, which does not include a certain statutory dosage. So that, as a rule, medical men are practically compelled to give their patients a visible object of faith in some form of physic, which may be at most designed to effect some very subordinate purpose. And it is remarkable how strongly, even among the educated classes, this feeling prevails. Cures by the administration of mixtures and boluses is so fixed and ancient a tradition that it is only very owu. Her name is Mrs. M. A. Wright, and she recently came here from Canada slowly that the world will give it up. The to look after the estate of which she is anxiety of the friends of the patient the residuary legatee. But for an acciwants to do more than follow the simple directions of "nursing" which have been so carefully indicated and possess apparently so little remedial power. There is nothing of the unknown about them in which the fluttering hope of great advantage can nestle. Thus it is necessary to invested in government bonds the intereducate the world into a belief in mediest on which should be paid for five cine apart from drugs, which finds its power of enring in adaptation of the comwhen he died there was a deposit of mon conditions of life and applications the line of separation, and turu the bottle about \$1300 to his credit in a local bank, of physiological facts-a medicine which and as this was not in the nature of takes into his hands the whole life, and "personal property to be sold," and as no orders and fashions its every detail with scientific definiteness. It is found in everyday practice that this popular misunderstanding of the modern spirit of medicine constantly checks the little

tentative advances of a more scientific economy may be affected by the manip-

### Apples in Mythology.

Probably because the apple is such beautiful fruit, and so common, it hold a great place in European tradition. Apples are to our legendary lore what peaches are to the Chinese. The fruit is as old as Homer, and in the fairy gardens of Phreacia he tells us that "apple grew ripe on apple, and pear on pear," through all the circuit of the year. Laertheater, with its reserves of ferocious | tes, the old, was tending his garden when Odysseusmethim and reminding him of havior of the various animals under such the little boy that had begged for

regardless of the flames-which, by the fruit, Troy might still be a flourishing way, roasted only a cockatoo-stuffed rival of Constantinople. Indeed, the their cheek pouches so full of the seduc- whole eastern question would have tive confection that they were seen going taken a different complexion, for the strife between As's and Europe notori-

"Smith can't stand a joke," said Perry ; "I hit him on the head with a brick, and he got mad.

A Spartan was asked how he attained such great age. "I was not acquainte with any doctor," he replied.

There is a man in Pittsburg se fond of "flash" literature that he won't read anything but a powder magazine.

"Life is short," moralizes the poet. We can sympathize with Life. We're short, too, says a contemporary.

DeCamp is the name of the cashier of a national bank. The name is very suggestive. He should be watched.

The oyster houses have an opening every day, but somehow the fashion reporters never seem to notice them.

In Rome, Augustus' tomb is the site of a variety theater, and Caesar's death place is occupied by a grocery store.

General Sherman has always been so fond of kissing the girls that some one has suggested he drop the r in his name.

A Frenchman is teaching a donkey to talk. What we want in this country is a man who will teach donkeys not to talk.

It is the general complaint in Maine that the spruce trees are dying off. That is, they are not so spruce as they once were.

A Baltimore woman is so fond of her children that whenever they have to be spanked she gets the woman next door to do it.

"No, sir," said a practical Yankee---'no bric-a-brac on the mantel for me. It's a nuisance. Where's a man to put his feet?"

Between guests on leaving the house after dinner: "Friend R. entertains very well now." "Yes; above all, since his failure."

#### NEWS ITEMS.

Dorsey, the star-router, has given \$5000 to the university at Santa Fe.

The Chicago city hall, costing \$1,123,-000 is ready for use, but is not done.

Tom Allen, the once famous pugilist, was arraigned in the police court at St. Louis the other day, for keeping a disorderly saloon, but escaped conviction. The Farmers' exchange movement started in Nashville, Tenn., some time

ago, has died for want of support, and the money contributed has gone no one knows whither.

The library of the late Henry C. Murphy of Brooklyn, it is announced, will be sold during the coming winter. It is valued at \$100,000, although it consists of only 5000 volumes.

It is estimated that the wealth reprosonted in the seventy principal boxes in the Grand opera house in New York at ple, the apple of discord, that caused all the recent opening night was \$540,000,-the Trojan woes, and but for this golden 000, more than \$6,000,000 to each box.

> Nathaniel Barker, a well known vocalist and author of "Ben Bolt," is seriously ill at his home in Lynn, Mass. He is about 70 years of age, and sustained a few days ago, a fracture of his hip.

Hindoo coffee suppers are fashionable trembled with joy at this spectacle. And as I was, going down the main street in the village, men, women and

Wright. This brief sketch of this most curious case furnishes no explanation of

conduct. If there were any secret by which it could be explained, that secret went with him to his grave.-Marysville

jour, Monsieur Haas."

ready. It seems as if I had always been sound, in ironical imitation of some the proprietor, one of the notables of old, toothless woman, humming a youth- turning round, this master of erudition Lauterbach. My life as obapel master ful air. is only a dream, my enthusiasm for music only a youthful folly. How money

does modify a man's ideas !

However, I halt at the notary's door, traveled six hours on horseback, and He holds the titles to my property and is undressing, with a smile of satisfaction, to hand them over to me. I tie my I said to myself, "To thick that this horse at the post, I jump on the porch, is the first time that I sleep in my own and the old scribe, his bald head un-bed." covered, his lank limbs wrapped in a Not a leaf stirred, all was silent, and dressing gown of green stuff, with big I was soon in a voluptuous sleep. flowers and vines all over it, advances to | The moon was shining in all its splen- | ratio patitur." receive me.

the table a fresh-looking, graceful, rosy- mobile. I moved my head from side to claimed the legitimate property, all be- "Are women more subject to sea sick

cheeked girl.

faced me, and I recognized in him the portrait of the juris consult Gregorius. At the end of the lofty room was an consigned under the No. 253 to the galalcove with red curtains and a canopied

bed. This sight reminded me that I had lery of Hesse-Darmstadt. Great God? How had that personage

got out of its frame?

voice:

dor when I awoke without any apparent

"Dominum, et jure Quirito est jus un-As this formula was escaping from his

side. The deep respiration from my lieved themselves the sovereign and real ness than men?"

windows. I abstractedly man my finger goose-quill running over the paper. The over it. The relaxed keys ran into each man, lost in the depth of his thoughts, stand a pressure of more than fifteen gulf between the volatile apple would Eve have listened to the sin's paupers are being shocked now-a-And all the small windows were lined over it. The relaxed keys ran into each man, lost in the depth of his thoughts, stand a pressure of more than fifteen did not stir. This silence oppressed me. stand a burger of buried underground in irrelaxed keys ran into each did not stir. This silence oppressed me. You may judge of my stupor when, they will not be broken by settlement, nor when violently shaken or jarred. The material being a bad conductor of heat, the pipes do not readily freeze.

## A Steward on Sea Sickness.

myself, when he exclaimed in a hollow perter to an ocean steamship steward.

hunting pavilion of Seigneur Buckhart. ample wig appeared on the back of an than iron, these pipes have great strength; beyond the reach of the conflagration, thing, about as tempting as a turnip. But gyman A spinet occupied the space between two arm-chair in red leather. I heard the for when the sides are scarcely three- and thence surveyed its progress with in northern Europe at least we have al- strate.

liberate behemoth, and from the serpent. The heathen Scandina-diversity of character which distin- vians, indeed, made apples the very in print, in pursuance of a new law comguishes the intermediate species of fruit of life and immortality. They animals, it is possible that the were in the keeping of Iduna, wife of

study of them under circumstances of Bragi, and the gods of Asgard tasted such exceptional dismay would result in some curious observations. It is diffi-cult to believe that the phlegmatic, Then when they had tasted of the ap-"You must see some very amusing philosophical bear would comport him- ples, the gods grew young again and for-That was the question I was asking myself, when he exclaimed in a hollow myself, when he exclaimed in a hollow myself and the stand of Loki, seized Iduna and the baboon, or that no difference would be the aid of Loki, seized Iduna and the dence. "They are seldom amusing to me," apparent between the demeanors of the spples of immortality and the gods grew said the steward, solemnly, "because supercillious, lazy camel and the lively, old and gray and wrinkled (as in Giortends et abutendi quatenus naturalis they always recall my own experience. excitable kangaroo. That serpents would dino Bruno's satire), and the spring died Most cases are pathetic, though I smile display any of their proverbial indiffer- out of the year. But Loki was made to sometimes when the braggart keels over. ence to the excessive heat is as unlikely restors the apples incorruptible, and

must have become long ago, the lions lions and will now be sold at a loss. proaches of nearly two miles at either will sometimes excite themselves and Such is the far western boom.

The sensibilities of some of Wisconpelling county boards to publish the poor

General Pryor says he has not applied to take part in O'Donnell's defense and does not propose to make application in the English courts. O'Donnell is already provided with counsel, in whose

Maine's greatest greenbacker and con-gressman, Mr. Murch, has concluded to open a drinking saloon in Boston. If he carries his greenback principles into his business, he will fill his whisky bottles

receive me. "Monsieur Kasper Haas, I have the "Monsieur Solute you." "Have the goodness to come in, Mons. "Mare the goodness to come in, Mons. "After you, Mons. Becker, after you." We crossed the end of a neat, airy little the table a prest-looking, graceful, rosy-the table a frest-looking, graceful, rosy-the table and frest the salamant in the subjex and la splatic and frest the saland t