THE COLUMBIAN.						THE COLUMBIAN.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, - AT ST. HELENS, COLUMBLA CO., OR., - BY E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor.	TH	E C	OLU	MBI	AN.	PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, - AT- ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA CO., OR., - BY- E. G. ADAMS, Editor and Proprietor
SUBSCRIPTION RATES : One year, in advance			the second s	a contrar management of the	and a second	ADVERTISING RATES :
Six months, "1 00 Three months, "50	VOL. V.	ST. HELENS, CO.	LUMBIA COUNTY, (DREGON, JUNE 19, 18	885. NO. 46.	One square (10 lines) first insertion \$2 09 Each subsequent insertion 1 00
<section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></section-header></section-header>	Even in the erupt on of 1872 the heat was so intense that the men in the ob- servatory found it almost impossible to breathe. It is difficult not to admire the American-like recklessness of the Neapolitan Company that has just opened a railway from the observatory almost to the tip of the volcano; but unless Vesuvits has been frightened by this impudence into something like im- potence, engine and train and station- house will all probably be, before very long, some fif y feet under lava. It is possible to go with horses di- rectly from the observatory to Pom- pe'i. This is probably the most im- pressive way to approach the exhumed city. We are descending upon it along the track the ashes must have taken when they smothered it on that fearful day almost two thousand years ago. But there is no impressive entrance within the walls of the city. There is one lawful way of getting in, and that is through a restaurant and shop for the sale of very ordinary curiosities, and a turn-stile of the most modern	The Extremity to Which the Mahdi May be Reduced. The announcement that Osman Digma has been arming the Arab women, in view of a supreme effort to oppose the advance of a relief party by way of Suakim, is not by any means absurd. From the earliest period of the history the women of the desert tribes were as celebrated for their skill with lance and bow as for that bronze beauty which the composers of the "quasidah" or the "moallakat" were never weary of describing. Before Islam it was the boast of many Arabian tribes, as it was afterwards of certain Tartar hordes, that their women could fight as well as the men: the Himaryites were among the most famous of these. All through those ancient Arabian poems to which Mahomet is said to have referred as find authority for the meaning of cer- tain words or phrases in the Koran, one finds legends of Arab g'ris celebrated for their equestrianism, their dexterity with the ciuctor and even for the num-	beating the tam tam and the other two	The young lady who wore the costume of Pocahontas at the firemen's masquerale last	At the recent meeting of the National Board of Trade, held in Washington, the speakers very properly took a high stand for mercantile honor and the jus- tice which should govern the laws of trade. This was right. From the days of the "merchant princes" of Jerusalem, of Tyre and Sidon, of Rome and Car- thage, down to the colonial periods of American history, the business of traffic on sea and land has had its advantage- takers, its time-servers, its impostors and its cheats. But it has also had its men of enterprise who have always yoked their speculations to the car of honesty, and who would never consent to make progress in any other way. In the perilous times of the American Revolu- tion there was the merchant John Han- cock, whose bonored name stands out in such bold letters on our Declarat on of Independence; there was that o her merchant, Bowdoin, brought up in the very center of the mercantile life o	Without experience built up the best paying single newspaper property on the
LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.	sort. But once past these there are no more incongraities. Then green slop- ing banks on cach side, marking the	ber of men they have overcome in sin- gle combat. Islam, by subordinating the woman to man and destroying the idea of female equality, did much to ex-	flutes, made of bamboo. Over the plat- form hung a lamp and some candles, but this light paled before the soft bril-	kid slippers took the prize as the most real- istically costumed lady present, may have	merchants, Rutledge, of New York, and Morris, of Philadelphia. In the even more perilous times of	Pacific coast. Though the wildly sensa- tional and extremely personal style of jour- nalism which they adopted was repulsive, yet their energy and enterprise in gathering
An Albany Clergyman's Sketch of Two Buried Cities.	arched gateways, under which you en-	sex throughout the greater part of the Orient: but in the deserts of Arab'a and Northern Africa something of those an-	the court and added weirdness to the scene. Facing the platform were about eight Arabs engaged in the most fan- tastic and at the same time fascinating	wise. At any rate she was not dressed like any Indian maiden we were ever intimate with. To those who are not familiar with the early days of this country the Indian maiden another beautiful in her wild sim-	the late war of the Rebellion, the mer- chants of our country produced many of its best and most tried friends. Some of them poured out their money on its behalf like water; and others, of the	news in advance of their competitors gained for The Chronicle a circulation greater than any paper west of the Mississippi. There were three of the De Young boys, who in their early life played around a mining
	main features, impresses you as the most remarkable you have ever looked upon. The pavement on which you tread is worn in hollows and ruts by footprints and chariot wheels. The street	And the modern Arab woman who acquires skill with any weapon might well appeal to Moslem trad tion in just- ification of her use of such powers. When Mahomet was struck down at the	slowly they moved the upper parts of their bodies forward and backward and from side to side. Gradually the music b came faster and with it the move- ment of their bodies became more rauid	plicity, wearing the fringed garments of her tribe, as she stands outlined against the glorious sky dressed in a coronet of eagles' feathers and a red health corset trimmed with bead work. Shall we then, with ruth-	rank and tile, rushing from the count- ing-room and the store, laid down their lives for the Nation in the fore-front of battle. All honor, then, to the patriotic mer-	camp in northern California. The family was so poor that it is said the mother and sis- ters did washing to support the family. One of the brothers is now in an insane asylum, another, Charles, was shot at the hands of Minister Kathachia and and the the last
Through thick clouds of dust, and between m les of tall houses and long lines of maccaroni drying in the hot sun, we drove along the Bay of Naples	perfectly preserved that a few hours work would make any of them habit- able. Yet in this great c tv, through which you may stroll for miles, no l.v-	woman who stood over him and fought valiantly with bow and sabre in his be- half—keeping back the enemy until she herself was disabled by a severe wound	Faster and faster they went, throwing their limbs and bodies about in almost inconceivable positions, until I could starcely believe that the rapidly whiching mass before me were human	which was represented so faithfully by the young lady the other even-	commercial honor, by which such men are guided, are a credit, not only to their numerous and influential class, but to the human race. There are, of	and tenderness of the boys to their mother was shown. While Charles De Young lay dying from Kalloch's bullet a special edition of The Chronicle was printed for their mother's perusal, leaving out the sad intel- ligence, i the hope that he might recover
oward Herculane un. Carriages	ies. No cemetery seems so truly a city	in the shoulder. Still it must be ob- served that among the very famous	beings. Now the women, who until		is an admitted axiom of ethics that all	wit out giving her anxiety. ce the

ness, and tilled usually either with years and more ago all its relationships English. Amer cans or Germans bound to the human race were snapped, never on two large wheels, and packed even out on the shafts with men, women and things terrestrial. children, were being dragged along at no mean rate by long-ha red ponies of into a museum where a large number the most diminutive sort. High walls of objects have been so arranged as to shut out of v ew the larger part of the give the greatest po s ble assistance to to-hand fighting. way, but now and then, through the opened doors of some of the larger some concept on of Pompeii on the day villas, we could look down to the sea. of its destruct on. Bread just as it We passed 1 a Favorita, one of the came from the oven, with the marks of summer palaces of the King of Italy, the knife and the baker's name stamped now occupied by the d-posed Pasha of upon it, nuts cracked and ready for the Egypt and his seraglio; and very soon table, wine solid fied in long-necked we came to a most unpretending sign, which announced the fact that Herculaneum was just under our feet.

By the flickering light of a torch we descended a long flight of stone steps into the exhumed corridors of an immense theater. He culaneum was not tion in which they fall, with hands destroyed like Pompeli by soft ashes. but by lava as hard as molten iron. Because of the dificulty of working describable seine, these human form; such a material, and still more because a large town has been built over | anything else in Pompeii of the terrors the old city, very 1 tile comparatively which smothered and frightened away has been done toward its excavation. Beside this theater, which is still largely under lava, the work thus far has been carried on only in one other place; yet, in the few houses that have thus been uncovered, a number of the finest bronze statues in existence were found. No one can tell but that hundreds of whose worshippers must often have others as beautiful as the Sleeping lingered in the Forum before ascend-Fawn and the Mercury in Repose now le under the collars of these retched the superiority of the r own divinity little Portician houses. Very near the over all others. Passing under a trisign that marks the entrance to the Theater of Herculaneum the road makes a sharp turn to the left up the side of Vesuvius. Bands of little boys differ only in size and elegance. Then and men wayla d us here, half-entreating and half demand ng that we should tombs where the Pompe ans, like the accept of the r services as guides. Romans along the Appian Way, built Every spot worth see ng in Italy is infe ted with these creatures. They stick like burrs, and to get r.d of them is such an unplea ant process that almost any joarney is begun by the average tourist with a ve.y appreciable loss of temper.

The road rises gradually up th m untain, guarded on each side by th ck wal s of lava. The houses of the peasants are in it of the same material. The little vineyards by which nea ly all these houses are surrounded, are cult vated with great care, and produce one of the most highly prized court larger and more elaborately decof the Ital an wines. Each moment orated, with a more pretent ous founthe view beneath us became wider and more beaut ful. The city, and the Campagna, and the bay, with its towns on all the others, and a second story and vill ges, and its great islands of for the slaves. The Amphitheater Capri and Ischia, were under our feet. stands almost as t was on that "last Ab ye us was the cone of the volcano day of Pompeit." From one of the distinctly outlined against the sky, h ghest rows of its stone seats, with sending out perpetually its soft cloud | Vesuvius sending up its cloud of smoke of white smoke. Often the road ran in the distance, with the arena so ofby the edge of immense masses of lava, ten b'ood-stained beneath, it is almost look ng l ke the twisted entrails torn impossible not to re-people the scene as from some gigantic Prometheus im- Bulwer did, and to live over, with these prisoned in the mountain. The vegeta- creatures of the imagination, the clostion became less abundant. The lava ing acts of that incomparable tragedy. was piled around us to a more stupendous height; everything except the tar vision beneath us was weird and

dashed by drawn by three horses fast-of the dead as this. It is bound to the warrior-women of Islam who appeared only regarding the dancers with ened abreast, with bright jingling har- world of to-day by no ties. A thousand after the death of the Prophet, all did not fight in a strictly orthodox cause. We on the same errand. Carts mounted again to be formed. This I tile spot of Sedjah, or female leaders of schismatic can liken to it nothing I have ever earth was then instantly and forever movements-some of whom displayed heard, although it seemed to encourage cut off by a great catastrophe from all with shocking cruelty-but will confine Close by the gateway we turned as de

ourselves to a brief mention of some went into battle to engage in hard handthe imagination in its effort to form bottles, and a hundred other articles of every sort in daily use now as then, are

kept in these glass cases around the clasped in agony, or pressed over the eyes to shut out the horrors of the inconvey a more vivid impression than their lives. A few steps brought us to the Forum, the gathering-place of the people to discuss commercial, and ing the steps to the altar, to argue for whose name signifies "Lion-heart"- were then handed burning torches, the most renowned warrior woman in which they applied to their faces, hands umphal arch we walked through street aft r street where all the hou es were the history of Islam, and the heroine of and arms. The odor of burning flesh built on the same plan, and seemed to an enormous Arabian epic. There was became so unbearable that we came scarcely a siege or battle during the away. The following day I inquired out of another gate we came upon the three reigns or El Mahdy, El Hady, and about the origin and meaning of the of Haroun-al-Raschid in which she did fete, and was told the following legnot take part. Joan of Arc could end: Several hundred years ago ed lices for the dead almost as stately scarcely be compared with her; the huge there lived in a pashalik of Arabia a and grand as for the living. work in which her deeds are recorded very learned and devout marabout

gent expected. But they might certain-

On our way to the Amphitheater, which pictures her rather as a rival of that (priest), who by his learning and sanc-wonderful type in the Nibelungen, tity gathered about him many disciples. stands some distance from the outerwonderful type in the Nibelungen, tity gathered about him many disciples, mo t l m ts of the p es ent excavations, Brunchild. It does not appear that whom he taught. But as his teachings of we stopped to watch them gradually the men to whom such women were not in consistency with those of uncovering a horise that had evidently

were opposed always lacked the true the Koran, he having had revelations belonged to some rich merchant or spirit of chivalry. When, during the from heaven, drew upon himself the en-re gn of El-Raschid, the Chief of the mity of the reigning Pasha. The Pasha, noble. Yet he had not attempted to introduce any archite tural novelties. Kharejites, El-Wady, was killed in bat- jealous of his power with the people. There was the same narrow entrance tle, his young sister, Alfarea-famous banished him and his di ciples to the into a small court having a fountain in for her grace, her beauty, and her poet- desert of Sahara, whither they were the center, a room oeyond for the reical talents -buckled on her dead broth- taken and left without food or wa'er. ception of ordinary guests, another er's armor, and charged, all alone the They wandered about the desert several conquering army. Yezid, the Chief, days until their thirst became unbearashoutel to his cavalry, "Let no man ble, and as they could find nothing to ta'n for different so ts of fish, on one lay a tinger on her!" but, riding up to slake it they threw themselves in deside a dining room, and sleeping rooms her, he struck her horse with the staff spair upon the ground, praying for claimed, "Shame! Will you disgrace Aissaoua, the marabout, arose and bade your tribe?" It was not fleath she had them eat anything they could find, for to fear, but ill-treatment if captured he had received a revelation from alive. The rough but kindly observa- heaven telling him that nothing they tion effected its purpose, and she rode away in safety. and swarthy race-possess such physical charms as might disarm the English soldiers, much less the Indian contin--- Albany Argus.

y in battle win the respect of those -We have o'ten heard of the wonunreal. It would have been impossible derful glass-eating dog Carlo, but alto lead them by the same warrior- acle came to the ears of the Pasha, who, for the ancients not to have peopled ways believed it a humbug; but he was qualities which once distinguished the suspecting some trickery, enticed them

tixel attention, their coal-black eves sparkling above their white need not refer to the prophetesses like vails, set up an unearthly noise. I great personal bravery and were treated the dancers, but would have frightened another man out of his wits. The music having risen to almost inconceiv-

the dancers with

other renowned female warriors who able rapidity, suddenly ceased. Then, as if the music had been the only thing to keep them moving, the dancers fell In the first century of the Hegira two to the ground, their tongues protruding, remarkable women fell, sword in hand. their muscles rigid and stiff. Immediin a great battle-Djahizah and Raza- ately those nearest the dancers jumped lah, respectively the mother and the and danced upon their prostrate forms. young wife of Chebib, who aspired to in order, probably, to loosen their rigid win the Caliphate by force of arms in muscles. They were no sooner able to the days of Abdel Melik. Chebib was move than they arose and began to perhaps the finest sold er of his time: he dance again, repeating it until utterly won many victories, and his mother prostrated, not being able to move.

regarding

kept in these glass cases around the walls. But far more interesting are these petrified statue-like bedie, in the middle of the room. Lying in the posi-tion n which they fall, with hands Mosque of Kufa while that city was in the which revived the dancers, another set lace of the false teeth of the paleface, and possession of the imperial troops. The of men took their places. Each of the her coarse, unkempt hair hanging over her second chapter (Sura of the Cow) con- latter held in his hands a long, thick smoky features and clinging to her warty, tains 286 verses: the third 200. Razalah piece of iron, pointed at one end an 1 bony neck! No, no. Far be it from us and seventy companions unexpectedly rounded at the other. They stuck these destroy the lovely vision of copper-colored forced a passage through the gates of into their flesh, beating the rounded grace and beauty, which the soft dude of Kufa, galloped to the mosque and, knobs with wooden mallets. The the effete east has erected in the rose-hued after the vow had been accomplished. points hall probably entered about half chambers of fancy. Let her dwell there as cut the r way out again. Several times an inch when they withdrew the instru- the plump-limbed princess of a brave peoin battle the young woman attacked the ments. This was followed by streams ple. Let her adorn the dormer window of political, and social life. Even rel g-ious question must have found fierce disputants here, for mass ve temples rise on every side to different gods, whose worshippers must often have of numbers and Bazalah and Dia. of numbers, and Razalah and Dja- ant task, as the 'eaf is covered with in- of those who saw her the other evening, just hizah died fighting to the last. In the tinitesimal prickels, that if only touched as she was then, while the true Indian second century of the Hegira lived the with the hand produce the sensation of maiden eats the frienssed locust of the famous Delhemeh, or Zat-el-Hemmeh, being pricked by needles. The fanatics plains and wears the plug hat of progress,



What a merry, merry Christmas some of our missionaries on the coast of Africa must of his lance to stay its course, and ex- death to relieve them. Then Ali Ben have had.

A Bit of Truth Spoken in Jest. [New York Sun.]

"How are you finding business, doctorf" was asked of a physician. "Capital," he replied. "I have all I can

would eat would hurt them. Accord ingly they feasted on scorpions, snakes, attend to." It is not very likely that the women prickly pear leaves (and also, I believe. "I didn't understand that there was very

of the Arabs about Suakim-a mixed celluloid collars and railroad sandmuch sickness about." "No, there isn't. But we physicians do wiches, though not mentioned in the not depend upon sickness for an income. Oh, legend). But, strange to say, not only were they uninjured, but they derived my, no; most of our money is made from nourishment therefrom, satisfied their people who have nothing the matter with hunger and quenched their thirst Thur

hunger and quenched their thirst. Thus against whom Osman Digma promises they lived for some time until this mir-Economy is Wealth. [French Fun.]

letter, as I told you ?

cepted to, proves not only its existence, but that the rule must be good where the exceptions are bad.

You might as well object to Christianity because there was once a Judas Iscariot, or to patriotism because there was a Benedict Arnold, as to object to American commercial honor because there have been, and still are, scoundrels and villains in the ranks of American merchants. As one swallow does not make a summer, neither does one scabby sheep undervalue a whole flock. It is a fact, susceptible of the clearest proof, that American commercial honor is the peer of any in the world. In these days of magnetic telegraphs and fast presses, the misdeeds of commercial men are rapidly trumpeted abroad, not only as legitimate matters of news, but

as it gorges itself. "Give! give!" the while the modest members of commercial society, acting on the scale of the level and the square, are passed by unnoticed; or, if they are commented Nev., in 1863. About eight years ago she on in any way, as likely as not it is to left America with a class of young ladies be judged as no better than they ought | for Vienna to study, in charge of an agent, to be, in fact as tarred with the same their tuition being paid in advance. On their brush that has smeared some of their villainous neighbors.

s to keep constantly in view the invariable distinctions between right and wrong. The good man should be commended while the bad man is censured. The good man should be rewarded by the applause of the community while the bad man is punished by its laws. London, in 1880, and has since filled engage-Money is not yet the god of our country, ments creditably in Paris, and other foreign and we devouily trust it never will be. | capitals. Commercial honor has still an intrinsic value; a value more precious than jewels, more inestimable than silver or gold.-Philadelphia Call.

WALKING.

Ped strianism, if Intelligently Indulged in, Conduces to Health.

Every healthy person, man or woman, hould be a good walker, able at any another that the doctors had held a counci time to walk six to twelve miles a day and found that his liver had been pressed at least, and for double that when grad- two feet out of plump; a third that th heavy ually brought up to it. The points to him such a crook to his legs that a wheelbe attended to are, to see that the walk barrow could be, run between them with be brisk and vigorous, not of a loitering plenty of room to spare. or dangling kind; that there be some

object in the walk besides its being a routine constitutional (i. e., not like the staid promenade of the orthodox ladies' school), and if possible in pleas-

clothing, whether for the feet or the body, which will constrain or impede the natural movement of the limbs and trunk, and that the walk be taken as far | way. If de bias of our feelings has made as possible in the fresh country air. In us hesitate to lend our flat irons to a Repubregard to this latter particular, although towns are increasing so rapidly as to make it almost a journey to get broken. Let us forgive an' forgit. De ken-

lines that in a few minutes we can find of rancor an' ban't up de house agin cold ourselves in the country, where the air | weather." is fresh and pure. Whenever an opportunity presents itself for a little climb-Master-Well, Susan, did you mall my | ing in the course of a walk, it should be taken advantage of. We gain variety

is an admitted axiom of ethics that all witcout giving her anxiety. ce the such exceptions only strengthen the death of Charles, Michael has kept the The very fact that a rule is ex- paper up to the same standard of sonal" journalism, and like his brother has fallen a victim to it.



Miss Emma Nevada, who made a succes ful debut before an audience in New York n Nov. 24, is a daughter of Dr. Wixom, well known as a medical practitioner in California. She was born in Virginia City, arrival in Vienna, the teacher selected for . Miss Wixom had failed. With characteris-

The duty of the press in all such cases | tic western pluck Miss Wixom set about obtaining the education sought for without informing her father of their misfortune. Her talent soon won for her friends, among whom was Mrs. Mackay in Paris, who terested themselves in obtaining for her the best musical training Europe afforded. She made her debut at H-r Majesty's theatre,

> The Lime Kiln Club Philosopher. [Detroit Free Press.]

There was great general satisfaction among the large number present as Brother Gardner took his accustomed seat at the opening of the meeting. Since the accident mentioned at the last meeting several wild rumors had been flying around. (no was to the effect that he had made his will and resigne? in favor of Sir Isaac Walpole:

"Gen'lem," began, the old man, as he pates of the first row, "de presumdenshul 'lection am a thing of de past. It am gone foreber. It am gathered into de archives of de forgotten, dar to be kivered wid de cobwebs of decay. It am well. Dar am some ant company: that there be no tight things we doan' want too much of.

"Let us now turn ober a new leaf. If political bigotry has for do pas' three months prevented us from lorryin' coffee of a Democratic naybur, it need no longer stan' in do lican, we mus' now offer him our whee barrer as well.

" De long night am ober, an' daylight has out of them on foot, still we have so try am all heah yit, an' such of us as hey many suburban tramways and railway survived de struggle mus' purge our hearts

The Famous English Jockey.

smiled tenignly down upon the shin

