

TRI-WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

Vol. 1.

ASTORIA, OREGON, JULY 5, 1873.

No. 3.

THE ASTORIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY,
Monitor Building, Astoria, Oregon.

D. C. IRELAND, Proprietor

Subscription Rates:
One Copy one year.....\$5 00
One Copy six months.....3 00
One Copy three months.....1 50
Single Number, Ten Cents.

Advertising Rates:
One Insertion per square, 10 lines or less.....\$2 50
Each additional Insertion, per square.....2 00
Yearly advs per month, per square.....1 50

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CITY INTELLIGENCE.

To Sail.—The steamer Ajax is to leave here to-morrow morning for San Francisco.

REGATTA.—An article on the sport of Shoal-water Bay, where a regatta is to come off about July 20th, which we prepared for this issue, is unavoidably delayed.

MARINER.—This famous Durham short horn, imported from Kentucky by Gen. John Adair of this city a month ago, was taken to S. D. Adairs farm on Thursday, on Young's Bay, above Skippanon.

LOADING.—The Merrimac left the barkentine Webfoot at Cementville night before last, where she is to complete cargo for San Francisco by taking on board 250,000 feet of lumber.

LAUNCHED.—The sloop Mary H., which had been undergoing repairs for several days prior to the 4th, was launched on Thursday evening. Capt. Poole knows the sailing qualities of that vessel very well, and prizes her about as much as Bonnen would a fast horse.

PEABODY'S SEEDLING.—Mr La Due sends us a box of strawberries of the above quality, on one of which was a tag informing us that that berry was supposed to be the largest one he had picked this year. It measured 5 1/2 inches in circumference.

THANKS.—Mrs. George Warren will please accept our thanks for a fine dish of Strawberries plucked from plants in her own garden. Now that strawberries are nearly out of date up country, we of this region find ourselves in the enjoyment of such luxuries at an untold extent.

WEATHER VANE.—Several years ago Capt. Hustler of this city had a large weather Vane constructed for him, in the shape of a ship, by Seymour & Joynt, that has since then indicated the course of the wind unceasingly on the Captain's barn. Recently it was taken down for rebuilding, and is now to rest on the roof of Holladay's wharf.

CHINOOK SALMON.—The tug Varuna, with a barge in tow, arrived from Chinook with nearly one hundred tons of canned Salmon from Megler & Jewett's, for shipment to California, and to Europe. If any Salmon manage to escape the nets of this firm they come to grief farther up stream. They are putting up 150,000 cans this season, beside large quantities in barrels, and having tested the quality of the article can say that those gangs of men we saw at work at Chinook a few days ago, are rightly employed.

PRESENTATION.—At the hall of Beaver Lodge No. 35, I. O. O. F., in this city Thursday evening last, the retiring Noble Grand, Mr. I. W. Case, on behalf the members of the Order, presented Mr. Lewis Wilson with an elegant and costly Castor, with cruets to match, as a slight testimonial of their appreciation of his services to the Lodge, as P. S., to which position he has been re-elected. The presentation address, by Mr. Case, was deservedly complimentary.

GREEN PEAS AND NEW POTATOES.—At home, "in the States," it was always considered a big thing to have green peas and new potatoes at a Fourth of July dinner, but out here where rolls the Oregon it is no uncommon thing; and yet our green peas and new potatoes come from California so often that "you can't always sometimes tell" whether they are a home production or otherwise. They ought to come from our own soil, and can—this we know, from the fact that where we dined yesterday those articles were served; fresh, of good size, and fine flavor, direct from the farm of John Douglass, of Lewis and Clarke, and we are confident California could not send Oregon half so good any time.

PATHETIC.—It has been said that no theory of the passions can teach man to be pathetic, but it has been also equally as truthfully said that the effect of a discourse may be heightened by a noble figure. At all events, the effect of reading the annexed lines on the beams supporting the fog-bell at Cape Disappointment were very different from what it is here:

Toll for the Brave—
The brave that are no more,
All sunk beneath the wave,
Near Disappointment shore.

Yes; toll, toll away;
To the poor but brave Jack tar,
That he may find his way
Across Columbia's Bar.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following transfers of real estate in Clatsop county, were recorded last month: John Hobson to Susan Wirt, lot 7 block 4 Lexington \$150 00; D. E. Pease to Susan Wirt, lot 10 block 4 Lexington \$50 00; Sheriff Barrows to C. S. Wright, lot 4 block 106 Astoria \$4 00; Same to same, lot 6 block 88 Astoria \$14 50; John Adair to Sarah K. Saxe, block 44 upper Astoria \$500 00; James W. Welch to Dan H. Welch, N. W. 1/4 sec 22 T. 8 R. 9 190 acres \$240 00; James Welch to C. R. McNulty, lot 3 block 49, Astoria \$25 00; United States to John S. Walker S 1/2 sec 23 & N 1/2 sec 26 T 8 R 7 Patent 640 acres; United States to J. M. Shively & wife Patent to 640 acres; J. Wm. Welch to J. F. Barrows, lot 4 block 96 & lot 8 block 132 Astoria \$50 00; C. L. Parker to W. W. Parker, lots 7, and 8, and 9, sec 16 T 8 R 9 134 77-100 acres \$250 00.

BOAT RACING.—Yesterday afternoon considerable interest was taken in a couple of contests between boats of Astoria as to a test of speed. The first test was for a prize of \$12. Three boats entered. The Ione, Cyrus Shively, Mary H., Capt. Poole, and the Eliza, Capt. Hamblin. The prize was awarded to the Ione. Another race between the Ione and Mary H. for \$10 a side, was also won by the Ione. The distance run was about eight miles. The first trip was made in the following time:

Entries.	Time.
Ione, R. Cyrus Shively.....	1h 10m 30s
Mary H., W. L. Poole.....	1h 12m 30s
Eliza, Wm. Raymond.....	1h 15m 30s

Dauntless, A. C. Fisher, failed, not knowing the conditions of the race.

PERSONAL.—Collector W. P. Hare returned to Astoria last evening from a trip to the Wallowa valley.

W. Lair Hill, Editor of the Oregonian, called last evening. He is in the city on professional business.

Judge F. J. Calloway, of Salem, ss also in the city.

TIMOTHY SEED.—It would be a difficult matter to compute the quantity of timothy seed raised to the acre on lands in the vicinity of Lewis and Clark. At Dr. Kinsey's office yesterday we were shown timothy heads eleven inches and a half in length completely filled with seed. They grew on the farm of Mr. John Douglass, who can beat that?

Tide Table for Astoria.

July	High Water.			Low Water.		
	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
5.....	8 35	8 42	2 37	2 28		
6.....	9 48	9 32	3 43	3 22		
7.....	10 54	10 25	4 49	4 15		
8.....	12 06	11 12	5 55	5 12		
9.....	0 07	11 05	6 58	6 12		
10.....	0 07	11 55	7 51	7 10		
11.....	0 59	12 38	8 37	8 00		

Church Notices.

Grace Church, (Prot. Episcopal) Rev. T. A. Hyland Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Sunday School at 1 P. M.
Congregational Church, Rev. A. W. Tenny Pastor. Divine services every Sunday at 10 1/2 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, Sunday School meets at 12 M.

Notice to Pilots, (and Ship Masters).—Every Pilot or Ship Master who shall bring into the port of Astoria any ship or vessel having on board any persons or goods infected with Small-pox, Cholera, Leprosy, or other contagious diseases, or which shall have had on board any such infections during the voyage, or which he suspects, from the bad sanitary condition of the vessel may be capable of propagating disease, shall anchor such ship or vessel below Smith's Point, and give immediate notice to the Health Officer. In any violations of the foregoing regulations the law will be strictly enforced. S. W. DODD, M. D., Health Officer, Astoria.

To Investors.—The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has now built, equipped and put in operation, nearly 517 miles of its main line of road through an excellent country and along what is known as the Valley Route to the Pacific. The finished portions already enjoy a large and fast increasing traffic. The sections approaching completion connect the chain of Lakes with the navigation of the Upper Missouri and Columbia rivers with Puget Sound, secure at once a large and profitable business and entitle the Company to about 10,000,000 acres of excellent average land in fee simple.

With these accomplished results, the Company offers, and is now rapidly selling, its first Mortgage Bonds, for completing the construction and equipment of its road across the Continent. After careful investigation, we recommend these bonds as a well secured and unusually profitable investment. They have 30 years to run; principal and interest are payable in gold; the interest (seven and three-tenths per cent.) is equal now to about 8 1/2 per cent. in currency. The coupon and registered bonds can be exchanged for each other at the pleasure of the holder. Gold checks for the semi-annual interest on the registered bonds are mailed to the post office address of the owner.

These securities have the following elements of strength and safety: They are the obligation of a strong corporation; they are also a mortgage on the Road, its right of way, equipments and franchises, and a first lien on its net earnings. In addition to this usually sufficient security, there is pledged for the payment of the principal and interest a Grant of Land, averaging about 23,000 Acres per Mile for the entire length of the Road. At the average price per acre at which other Land Grants have thus far been sold, this real estate security will yield more than \$141,000 per mile—more than three times the possible issue of bonds.

The Company has already begun the process of redeeming and cancelling its first mortgage bonds, as they are now being received, at 1.10 in payment and exchange for the Company's lands.
JAY COOKE & CO.,
Philadelphia, New York & Washington.
Financial Agents N. P. R. R. Co.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

The Celebration of July 4th 1873, in Astoria—Large Turn out.

At a very early hour yesterday morning the hill-sides surrounding this city echoed and re-echoed the booming of cannons, giving the public positive assurances that the Fourth—the glorious and great natal day of Americans everywhere, had come once more by the ever revolving wheel of Time, and that they must arouse and enthusiastically cheer the event.

It was not long after day-light until gaily bedecked crafts commenced to arrive from various parts of the country, and long before the hour announced by the committee for the commencement of the exercises for the celebration here, our streets presented a scene of animation rarely witnessed. From house tops, and the masts in the shipping, bunting profusely flaunted in the gentle breezes, and the brightness of the atmosphere was only eclipsed by the many bright countenances to be seen everywhere on the streets.

At the appointed hour the procession formed on Chenamus street, left resting on Main, and by directions of the Marshal of the day, preceded by a band of music, marched to the grounds prepared for the exercises.

The preparation of those grounds show that the committee and parties who had the work in hand, did their duty faithfully and well. Plenty of comfortable seats were provided, and a bower-stand for the music, Officers of the Day, Reader, Orator, etc., besides tables at which 200 persons could be well seated at dinner.

At 11 o'clock A. M. Col. James Taylor, President of the Day, announced the commencement to be singing by the choir.

Thirty-four voices followed to the music of an organ and viol, and most happily was the patriotic anthem rendered and received. After an invocation for Divine blessing by Rev. Mr. Tenny, came more music and then the reading of the Declaration of Independence in a clear tone of voice by Col. E. D. Baldwin; Then another patriotic song, and next the Oration by Col. S. W. F. Vernon. We present the following synopsis of the oration. Col. Vernon said:

My fellow citizens: Ninety-seven years ago our Fathers, after a calm and protracted deliberation gave utterance to that immortal Declaration of Independence, which you have heard read here to-day. It electrified the civilized world, and laid the foundations, broad and deep of the "Great American Republic," now known and honored throughout the whole earth. Yes, to-day we celebrate the Nation's birth-day, and it is eminently proper that we should do so; we thereby show our appreciation of the sacrifices made by our Fathers to establish it, as likewise of the inestimable benefits of civil and religious Liberty that we enjoy as the fruits thereof, and create and foster that standard of patriotism by which alone "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, can live and not perish from the face of the earth." Do we realize in all its grandeur, the mighty fabric under which we live? transmitted to us in sacred trust by a glorious ancestry. Do we comprehend the benefits that our own people have derived therefrom, and do we observe the advantages by which the civilized world and humanity have been benefitted thereby? Then, my fellow citizens, if we do, let us at every recurring anniversary of the Nation's birth renew our vows of fealty and devotion to our country and its institutions, and ever stand ready to vindicate its honor when assailed by foes, foreign or domestic. Take with us our children to its altars, and there invoke the aid of an Omnipotent God to vouchsafe prosperity to us in the hours of peace, and strengthen our arms in the day of battle.

Let us take a brief glance at our country's history, and look back to that day when our Fathers, fleeing

from intolerance and persecution at home, crowded down to the sea shores to embark in the frail sailing craft of the 17th century, en route to a comparatively unknown and unexplored country, leaving behind them homes of comfort, often of luxury. Observe them on bended knee, humbly praying Heaven to prosper their voyage; notice their arrival on a cold, bleak shore, or perhaps land amidst the scowling, implacable savage, who looked in sullen silence upon the unbidden arrival of the pale faced strangers. No land teeming with precious metals and gems prompted them to come, or were found upon their arrival. Our Fathers did not tramp triumphantly o'er the halls of the Montezumas or Incas. Their portion was not Mexico or Peru, their gain not the gold and jewels of the despoiled temples of the conquered. Their reward not the splendid landed estates of the conquered, with an allotment of slave labor from the despoiled victims. No, that was the portion of the Spanish cavalier. The gallant hearts of our Fathers were actuated by higher and purer motives. They came to enjoy something more priceless than gold and jewels. They came to worship and commune with the Creator of the Universe, according to the dictates of their own consciences, and to have a voice in the government under which they lived. It was a principle for which they sacrificed then, as well as on that day they proclaimed the birth of a new Nation, predicated upon those principles as the foundation stone thereof.

Our Fathers at first established colonies under the royal grant. They were at first allowed complete control of their local affairs. Legislative assemblies were established wherein the voice of the humblest might be heard. Growing up by the neglect and not by the culture of the home government. The importance of the colonies loomed up in the eyes of the British ministry. Then it was that charters were revoked, local governments subverted as far as possible, and a system of oppression and taxation inaugurated that compelled our fathers to proclaim their independence. The exasperated ministry immediately sounded the tocsin of war, and believed that the very exhibition of their power would intimidate the colonists into submission, but they little knew the temper of those iron wills, schooled in adversity, and amidst dangers from infancy, imbued with a patriotism and devotion to principle truly sublime. Observe the United States of America on the 4th of July, 1776, a few colonies stretched along the shore line of the Atlantic coast, from Maine to Georgia, sparse settlements, hugging the shore line, scarce 3,000,000 of people, without manufactures, and but the semblance of a marine, and yet they accepted the guage of battle from that nation who boasted herself "the mistress of seas," whose possessions were in every clime. Whose subjects were numbered by the millions. Where manufactures were stupendous. Whose treasury was plethoric, possessing all the sinews of war so essential to success.

Our fathers foresaw all this, yet appreciating the momentous issues involved in the contest to themselves, their posterity and humanity, announced their intentions to the world, and fearlessly battled through eight years of blood and anguish until victory perched upon their banners, and their independence was acknowledged. Then it was that the principles of civil and religious liberty was guaranteed in the organic acts of the new nation, and the oppressed from every clime offered an asylum here.

A career of prosperity then opened out to us that startled the civilized world. The year 1812 found our fathers again engaged in an unnecessary and unprovoked war, forced upon us by Great Britain, who still regarded our people in the light of rebellious vassals, yearned for our conquest and subjugation. Proud in her recent triumphs over land and sea, she sent her veterans here to do their fell work, but, thank Heaven, the spirit of '76 shone forth resplendent at Plattsburg, North Point, and New Orleans, and on every sea whitened by British sails, did our bold cruisers make the heavens lurid with the flames of devouring vengeance. Scarce two years elapsed ere peace was again proclaimed. The effect of this struggle was felt here on the shores of the Pacific, and the growth and prospects of your own Astoria blighted for a period. Scarce had that remarkable, sagacious, far-seeing and patriotic mind of John Jacob Astor established his settlements

here at the gates of the broad and majestic Columbia, predicting at the time thereof that here would ultimately be the commercial metropolis of the Pacific. Even a British cruiser, prompted by a hope of plunder, sailed up yon river, her battle flag indicative of a purpose of conquest. But when peace came the ravages of war were fast obliterated. A third of a century scarcely elapsed ere the tocsins of war again sounded from a neighboring foe. Our gallant soldiers, to secure a lasting peace, carried the war into the enemies country, and there dictated a peace in the halls of the Montezumas. That gave us the golden shores of California, whose mineral wealth, developed under American guidance, has dazzled the world. All evidences of the rude shock of the recent rebellion are fast disappearing, and we find in the United States of to-day a land stretching from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, from the stormy Atlantic to the Pacific, possessing almost every variety of climate and productions, mineral resources illimitable, filled with busy centers of manufacturing industry and commercial marts. Yes, "A giant aggregate of nations—Glorious whole of glorious parts."

My fellow citizens, whilst we have done much as a people to develop our resources, much yet remains to be done. Whilst we can rejoice in the grandeur of the glorious constellation of States that form our government, we can be consistent and patriotic still, by doing our part to see that the lustre of no single star is dimmed. In publishing to the country and the world the advantage of your own State of Oregon, you can do it in no invidious spirit, and in asking attention to your local advantages, standing at the gates of the Columbia, the outlet for one of the finest agricultural districts of the whole country, you can do it in that spirit of generous rivalry without derogating from the advantages of your rivals, and in a manner that will carry conviction and progress with it. Let every one feel an individual responsibility in this great work, and in future, when the predictions of an "Astor" have been verified, and a great commercial center has grown up right here, and your State has grown up to be one of the most powerful in the national compact, you will feel proud of the part you took to aid so desirable a result.

"Trust not the future ne'er how pleasant,
Let the dead past bury its dead,
Act, act in the living present,
Heart within and God o'er head:
Then let us be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait!"

And now, in conclusion, let us ever bear in mind that our duty to the memories and glories of the past, its sacrifices and benefits, our duty to ourselves, our posterity and our God, demand that we keep alive the patriotic fires kindled by our fathers on the 4th of July 1776 by commemorative ceremonies on each recurring anniversary thereof.

After the benediction was pronounced the crowd approached the tables, where a magnificent dinner was spread, and to which all seemed to do themselves and the dinner ample justice.

The day ended in sports of various kinds, chief of which were the prize races between craft on the bay, and a ball given by Astoria Engine Company No. 1, in the evening. Taken altogether was a day long to be remembered in Astoria.

A gentleman took the following telegram to a telegraph office: "I announce with grief the death of Uncle James. Come quick to read will. I believe we are his heirs—John Black." The clerk, having counted the words, said: "There are two words too many, sir." "All right, cut out with grief."

The question whether a literary education is advantageous to a business man receives apt commentary from Worcester, Mass. A merchant locked his combination safe on the word *beam*, and having informed his cashier, left for New York on business. A telegram that the safe had been tampered with and could not be opened, brought him back in a hurry. After two days loss of business, and great alarm, it developed there was a slight difference of opinion between merchant and clerk. "The latter spell *beam* b-e-a-n and the merchant spell it b-e-n-e."