

The Daily Astorian.

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The Daily Astorian.

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(Monday Excepted).
D. C. IRELAND : : PUBLISHER.
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Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$1.50 per square per month.
Transient advertising, by the day or week, fifty cents per square for each insertion.

To City Subscribers.

There are such frequent changes in the residence of our city patrons that we shall feel obliged to any who make such changes if they will report the same to this office. Otherwise we shall not be responsible for failures of the carrier to deliver the paper promptly and regularly to them.

Portland Evening Bee: The Daily Astorian has lately been enlarged, it is a neatly printed sheet, and is one of our most valued exchanges.

WILL LOAD AT ASTORIA.—The San Francisco Commercial News says the Santa Clara will load at Astoria, also the City of York.

RIVER TOWAGE.—The City of Nankin, pilot Reed, arrived, and the Dinapore, pilot Johnson, started up the river yesterday. Alice towing both ways.

PROCEEDINGS.—We are in receipt of the printed report of the first day of the National Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., with reports of the Grand Sire, secretary and treasurer, from Gr. Rep. A. G. Walling.

ERRATA.—In the statement of salmon receipts given this week an error occurred in the amounts credited to Messrs. Scothcher & Gibbs, corrected it reads: From Victoria, etc., 7795 cases, from Columbia river, 19879 cases.

NEW VESSEL.—The last vessel launched from the ways by A. M. Simpson & Bro., has been named in honor of the yard where she was constructed, North Bend. The Coos bay News says "a finer vessel never crossed the bar."

Dalles Mountaineer: "The Daily Astorian is the neatest printed daily paper received at this office, only excepting the Oregonian and New York Herald." How many dailies do you take, Bro.?

ANNIVERSARY.—Father Jewett was receiving congratulations of friends yesterday on the occasion of his 84th birthday. The old gentleman appeared to be about as happy as any young man could well be, upon such an occasion.

Dalles Mountaineer: Mr. John Jack's theatrical company performed here on Thursday and Friday evenings to large and delighted audiences. Without exaggeration this company has given better satisfaction than any other company that has visited our city. Mr. John Jack, Miss Annie Firmin, and in fact, nearly all the performers, are far above the average.

AT THEIR MERCY.—A farmer in the valley stated that the farmers are this year at the mercy of the Portland wheat ring. When they want to ship on their own account they are compelled to pay extra or there is no warehouse room. If they get their wheat to Portland the tonnage is all engaged weeks ahead. If they want to borrow money on the wheat there is no accommodation at the banks.

THAT WHITE OWL.—which has recently been the center of attraction at Caulfield's drug store is dead. Mr. Ogden, the gentlemanly clerk, has informed us that constant attention and universal admiration proved too much for the bird. 'Tis a shame that such a rare creature should be overcome by admiration. Young people so eager for investigating curiosities should heed this and give the next owl a chance to live.

MONUMENT COMPLETED.—The marble monument erected in the cemetery by Mr. James Stewart, upon the lot of Mr. C. L. Parker is the first monument put up by one of our home mechanics. Mr. Stewart has demonstrated by his work upon this monument that he thoroughly understands the business in all departments, and if people will give him the work to do he will do it well. Mr. Parker's monument is made of splendid materials, the stone bases got out at home, and the marble imported, it stands fourteen feet in height from the ground.

ORGANIZED.—The writing class was organized last evening with a good attendance, and the first lesson of the course will be to-night. The first afternoon lesson will be to-day as soon as the public school closes.

How's THIS.—Capt. Durkie has gone, but we would like to inquire of his agents how it is that he swore upon oath that his cargo was all loaded (23435 cents of wheat) before he left Portland—when it is a fact that he took on board 10296 cents after leaving the Wallamet district? Did Capt. Durkie swear falsely about this matter? who knows.

LATE CHARTERS.—Since our last report the following vessels have been chartered, in which Astoria is interested: Ship Santa Clara, 1535 tons, wheat from Astoria to Liverpool, \$2 75 ad. British ship City of York, 1195 tons, wheat from Astoria to Liverpool, \$2 15 ad. German bark Alma, 940 tons, wheat from Portland to Cork, \$2 15 ad.

Salem Mercury, 1st: John Jack's theatrical troupe arrived in this city last evening and are stopping at the Chemeketa Hotel. Mr. Jack is in fine health and his company in the best of spirits. They will open a three weeks' dramatic season at Reed's opera house this evening, with the great London sensational comedy of "Our Boys." This company have earned well deserved encomiums of praise wherever they have appeared in this state, and we doubt not will come fully up to the standard of public expectation during their proposed stay in our city. We trust they will receive the patronage from our citizens which their merits so richly deserve.

SOUTH BEND NOTES.—Under date of the 28th ult. we receive the following items from South Bend:

Watson Bros. commenced canning this day. They are now fully prepared for business, all they want is fish. They speak very highly of the fish already caught, and if the flavor equals the color and quantity equals the demand, they will be satisfied.

The schooner John McCullough arrived in the bay last Saturday to load oysters for the Day Center Oyster company. The first oyster schooner of the season.

We have had some rough weather lately. The storm last night would compare favorably with almost any of our winter storms and the prospect is good for more of the same.

MATRIMONIAL.—At the residence of our esteemed councilman and citizen, D. K. Warren, on Wednesday evening, were united Mr. Ferdinand Fisher to Miss Clara Madison. It was a quiet affair, and yet very impressive. Rev. Mr. Elliott, the officiating clergyman, making a few, but appropriate remarks suitable to the occasion. The bride looked lovely, dressed in white swiss, the architectress, Miss Shay, having gone to the extent of her capabilities to render the costume attractive, and fitting for the occasion. It was a quiet affair and only interested those immediately concerned in the family. Much is due to Miss Gilliam and Mr. Berry for their valuable assistance on this occasion. We are informed that Mr. Fisher contemplates locating here and establishing himself in business, if so, we wish him success and approve most heartily his nerve in undertaking such a venture in the face of an inclement season. But love is hopeful and worthy of encouragement from all deserving citizens. F. S. B.

PORTLAND FRIENDSHIP.—We are unable to account for the persistence with which the statement is published in Portland to the effect that Portland business men generally desire to see Astorians prosper. It is not true, else why did Portland capitalists pursue a course to burst up and otherwise destroy the credit of men in business here. We could name one, two, three, four; just as good men as are to be found on the Pacific coast, one of whom accommodated a Portland man to the extent of \$40,000 without charging him one cent for the accommodation, at a time when a friend in need was indeed a friend, all of whom know full well what sort of "friendship" exists between the business community of Portland and Astoria. Actions speak louder than words, sometimes. If it be true that Portland desires to see Astoria prosper, why is it that Portland is sending a lobby to Washington this winter to lobby a bill through congress to abolish this customs district?

SHIP-MASTER'S READING ROOM.—Mr. Peter Wilhelm has permanently fitted up a ship-master's reading room in connection with the Gem saloon in Astoria. The latest shipping papers and home-ward and outward bound shipping lists are kept on file. Telegraph office next door.

CITY ITEMS.

They all want it. They do? Well they can get a little of everything at Adler's store next door to the Waite House.

They all like it. What? Adler's innocent clear? Smokers and dealers will do well to examine Adler's stock before purchasing elsewhere. 25,000 just received by steamer for the wholesale trade.

Peter Runey is still in the market with all kinds of building materials in his line. Has just received 100,000 lath, 2,000 bushels of sand, and a large stock of first quality of brick at his warehouse foot of Benton street.

The "Dance of Death," an answer to the Dance of Death, by Mrs. J. M. Bowers. For sale at the City Book Store.

We have on hand 60 pair of Mission Wooden Mills Blankets which we offer for less than factory prices. Warranted all wool at B. Hamburgers.

The largest and latest styles of dress goods and waterproofs can only be found at B. Hamburgers. Don't fail to inspect them and depend upon it, prices extremely low. See advertisement.

Persons requiring furnished rooms can be accommodated at Mrs. Munson's new lodging house.

Miss Brown intends opening a private school at Arrigou's hotel 1st of October. Will also give lessons in music. Terms, 50 cents per week, music \$5 per month.

Board and lodging by the day or week at the Astoria Beer Hall, Main street, Astoria. Peter Daviseourt, proprietor.

Persons wishing the services of Dr. J. Welch, Dentist, will bear in mind that business will necessitate his temporary absence from the city for a time after a few days.

Have you seen the Bismarck stove? No? Then call at once to-day, upon L. P. Richman & Co.

Fresh oysters in every style at Schmeuer's.

The "Sunny Hearth" is what you want for your private office. Call on L. P. Richman & Co. and see it. Beautiful stove.

Mrs. Dr. Burr, Homeopathic physician, has removed to her new residence four doors from Liberty hall.

White wire goods in every style, at L. P. Richman & Co's.

Dr. B. R. Freeland has located permanently in Astoria for the practice of dentistry. Office in Shuster's building, on Cass street, next door to the ASTORIAN office.

Photographs! The latest styles taken at Shuster's new gallery, Cass st., next to the Astorian office.

For clean towels, sharp razors, and an easy shave, go to Gillespie at PARKER HOUSE BATHS. Hair cutting, shampooing, and dyeing.

Little Van has reestablished himself at the old corner, refreshed by his late journey to the Atlantic states, and will as formerly attend to all orders in his line as general jobber.

ANOTHER VICTORY GAINED IN FAVOR OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.
After this date, coin will be used for change, and tickets dispensed with; all drinks and cigars five and ten cents, at the Chicago House, Main street, Astoria. N. WEIMAN.
Astoria, Oct. 3, 1877.

NOTICE.—Hekmont & Bailey change in the programme. On and after this date we will sell only for cash, or its equivalent. Will make a discount on all bills of five dollars and over of five per cent. Knowing that it will be to the interest of our customers to pay cash, we hope you will call and see us on the corner of Main and Squemoqua streets, Astoria, Oregon.

SOMETHING NEW.
For Glassware, Crockery, Powder and Shot, Gun Wads, Percussion Caps,—in fact everything that is useful as well as ornamental, go to J. W. Gearhart, who sells cheap for cash. Goods delivered free of charge.

CANARY BIRDS.—for sale at Gillespie's, Parker house baths.

There is good reason to believe that the irreconcilable anonymous gentlemen of Illinois who have sent Wade Hampton threatening letters do not approve the President's southern policy.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.—Petitions are being circulated and very generally signed says the Walla Walla Statesman, asking Congress to extend the time for the North Pacific railroad. Should Congress grant the extension, a provision should be included in the bill requiring that railroad lands be sold at the rate of \$2 50 an acre. With this provision the settlers would understand the terms upon which an absolute title to the lands could be obtained, and the rapid settlement of the country would follow. It is not business to assume that the company will do the "fair thing" by the settler. It might and it might not, and hence it is safest to have it "nominated in the bond."

Notes of a Trip to The Dalles.

BY MRS. A. S. DUNNIWAY.

There is very little of interest to be seen upon the lower Wallamet to arouse enthusiasm in the soul of the tourist. The river is broad and peaceful, and gracefully and lazily tortuous. On its banks may be seen a quiet farm-house here and there; and often the heavy timber creeps to the water's edge, now hiding the bluffs from the gaze of the curious, and now covering with a drapery of foliage the fields and clearings in the background.

Sauvie's Island is a vernal oasis in the watery desert, which parts the Columbia and Wallamet for several miles above their confluence, forming the Columbia slough upon the one hand, on whose borders roam the cattle that contribute largely to the butter and cheese of our commerce, and, on the other hand, crowds the majestic river against the adjacent banks, till they are often overflowed by the sullen water's, which, in their turn, are cast back upon their parent stream, minus the fructifying element in their composition which, added to the soil, yield back an hundred or a thousand fold in grass and cereals to reward the husbandman for the discomforts of an annual flood.

At Vancouver we remained perhaps half an hour, alongside the cleanest, highest, dryest dock one ever gazed at. Everything is in the very best repair upon and around it; and beyond, the little city sits gracefully upon a slope that would gladden Astoria did she possess it for a building site, or rejoice New Tacoma, were it hers to boast of, till the terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad would be justified in putting on more airs than she can ever gather, as she is, from the far-famed breezes of the American Mediterranean sea.

Leaving Vancouver we steamed up the Columbia and out among the beautiful scenery, past the Crow roost, the Horse-tail Fall, past Castle rock, past frowning bluffs of basalt, and, again, past sloping, undulating hills; and all the time through everlasting mountains that the mighty river long ago had cleft in twain, and lo! and behold! we reach the impenetrable fastness of the lower Cascades, and our respectable steamer capitulates with geology, and resigns herself to the reign of fossilization with a sigh of acquiescence. But she takes the backward track with many a snort and several howls of impatience, as the mountain locomotive comes panting through the rock-bound gorges on the river bank, and snatching up her cargo goes screaming through the foothills, waking the echoes of ancient Pandemonium, and bidding defiance to the ever-enduring rocks.

Grand and grander grows the scenery, higher and higher the mountains, more and more locked and tortuous the Columbia. Fast and faster flies the iron horse, till at last we emerge from the rocky gorges and slacken speed beside a placid bend in the river, hard by the elegant steamer Mountain Queen, which greets our glad approach with a scream of welcome that is echoed and re-echoed by the adjacent mountains till the reverberations die away in a faroff symphony that greets the senses as a prelude to the music of the spheres.

Nowhere on the eastern rivers floats a more pretentious palace than the Mountain Queen. Right royally she stems the waters, while the white-caps buffet the resisting rocks, which our good captain knows well how to avoid as he commands the helm with a steady hand, and holds the steamer to her duty as one accustomed to his business.

On and on and up and up the river we climb, the mountains appearing to recede somewhat at our approach, and finally, when it is nearly nighfall, we are warned of the sudden terminus of our day's journey by a prolonged whis-

tle, proclaiming that we have reached The Dalles.

Sunday dawned, bright, placid and beautiful. The air was as clear as the tones of a silver bell. Mount Hood, arrayed in a new robe of snowiest white, held his head aloft in the pellucid atmosphere, lone monarch of all the surrounding mountains. The river was as smooth as glass, and all unruffled like a summer sea.

DON'T BELIEVE HIM.—The Dalles Mountaineer says: We find in the Astorian of the 22d instant a beautiful poem written for that paper by Mr. B. S. Worsley, formerly of this city, entitled "Your Mission." We should like very much to believe that Benjamin was the author, but knowing him as we do, we can't, that's all.

NO HEARTS AT ALL.—The Walla Walla Watchman, speaking of Mrs. Dunniway's lecture, says it "does not believe with her that the good old Independence bell at Philadelphia burst her heart rather than tell a lie on that memorable day, a century ago." We would inform her that it was the incessant clatter of the bell's enormous tongue that burst its mouth a hundred years ago. It, like some people we have known, had no heart; and we warn Mrs. Dunniway to be careful how she uses her tongue.

EXTENSIVE WHEAT BUSINESS.—The Walla Walla Statesman says Hawley, Dodd & Co., have received over 40,000 sacks of wheat, and have shipped twenty thousand sacks to San Francisco, for which they have received the highest prices. They are also building another large warehouse at the Railroad Depot, 60x120, which will enable them to store all they can't get off this fall. They are also building large warehouses at Almoda and Wa-wa-wai. With their present advantages they are prepared to do better by the farmers than any house on the coast.

A SUGGESTION.—It has been suggested says the Standard that the rivalry between the steamship lines could be made of great convenience to the public. There are now already three steamers on each line, making six in all. It is said the O. S. S. Co. will soon put on another. There will then be seven plying between this city and San Francisco. There is no reason why the arrivals and departures of these ships should not be so arranged as to make a daily line—one ship leaving San Francisco and one Portland each day. This would make less cut throat competition, and would be a great convenience to the public. Let us hear from the ship companies.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.—Dispatches from the front to the Standard, bearing date 22d, at Camp Sturgis, are as follows: General Miles is hurrying to the Missouri river with all possible dispatch to head off the hostiles, who are making in that direction. Should the latter cross however they will be driven into British America and our troubles ended. The expedition will then break up in perhaps ten days. The infantry and artillery will descend the Missouri river for the east via Omaha and the cavalry will go to Corinne via Fort Ellis. From the foregoing dispatch it will be seen that the Nez Perce war is about ended and no doubt as we write the hostiles have succeeded in crossing the boundary line and are now under the British flag. No more trouble need be apprehended from Joseph's followers, at least in Oregon and Idaho. They have been badly punished and have lost heavily in both killed and wounded and will be content to remain on British soil for several years to come, at least until they fully recuperate from the effects of their recent castigation. We are heartily glad the affair is at an end, yet we should have preferred to have seen the savage murderers completely annihilated.