

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. 3.

Astoria, Oregon, Thursday Morning, October 18, 1877.

No. 115.

The Daily Astorian.

ISSUED EVERY MORNING,
(Monday Excepted).
D. C. IRELAND : PUBLISHER.
Astorian Building, Cass Street.

Terms of Subscription:
Served by Carrier, per week.....25 Cents
Sent by mail, four months.....\$1.00
Sent by mail, one year.....9.00
Free of Postage to Subscribers.

Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$1.00 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.

BEAR STEAKS.—A young bear was killed at Upper Astoria yesterday by Mr. Carter.

GRAND CONCERT.—We are informed by pretty reliable authority that the concert to be given at Liberty Hall this evening will be a genuine treat. The musicians named are said to be way up. They give a most excellent programme. See bills.

A CHANCE TO TRAVEL.—The next fourth of July procession in Astoria will have about 15 miles of nice planked street to parade upon, and yet the editor of the Seattle Intelligence has the effrontery to say that there isn't flat land enough here to level a billiard table on.

ENFORCE THE LAW.—We understand from Mr. Almerby that Washington territory has provided a law to punish the fraud practiced by the shippers of Puget Sound fish in barrels marked Columbia River Salmon. If this is true we are prepared to furnish the complaint in all its legal consequences.

PASSENGERS FROM ASTORIA.—The Elder yesterday took passengers as follows from Astoria for San Francisco: Mrs. E. Brown, Miss E. Brown, Miss C. Van Dusen, Miss E. Van Dusen, R. M. Hill, Miss S. Mills, E. P. Thompson, Mrs. John Steers, John G. Ross, J. O. Haddock and wife.

DEAD FALLS.—We wish to call attention of the proper authorities to the fact that life is in danger from insecure railings, etc., at the following points. Opposite the Cosmopolitan at the entrance to the Oregon Steam Navigation Co.'s dock; at the foot of West-eighth street, near the Half Way house; and in front of engine fire company house No. 1.

CHRISTMAS BALL.—Mert Hook and Ladder company No. 1 are making arrangements for a first class party on Christmas eve, at Liberty Hall. The following committees have been appointed:—On arrangement, A. W. Berry, J. E. Thomas, C. W. Fulton; on reception, L. M. Severn, H. B. Ferguson, J. O. Bozorth; on supper, M. D. Kant, J. W. Gearhart, M. C. Cressie; floor managers, F. J. Taylor, S. W. Mudge, A. P. Anderson.

ARRIVAL OF THE AJAX.—The Ajax arrived at an early hour yesterday forenoon, and stopped at Astoria long enough to discharge a large pile of boxes, crates, and packages, marked R. Alexander & Co., containing every article of seasonable goods for men and women's wear, house-keeping, and things generally in demand. The Truck and Dray Company were hauling immediately, and before Mr. Alexander could get his breakfast, Mr. Lohendien was opening the goods. If you want to see a fine stock call there to-day.

"SHAR"—SHOOTING.—"An eye-witness" relates an incident which occurred at Smith's point night before last. Two young men of this city hearing of the nightly visit of a thieving bear to the slaughter house of Warren & McGuire, concluded to capture him at all hazards. About 6:30 p. m. they started for the scene of operation, armed to the teeth, seating themselves on the wharf, watching for their game. About midnight their brightest hopes were (as they thought) about to be realized, as they saw some dark object emerge from the brush. "Now Jack," says Fred, "take aim for his head!" bang went rifle and shot gun, and down came the victim. The boys in their eagerness to reach their game went tumbling summersaults over the rocky beach, but what was their surprise on finding their bear to be a hog, belonging to Warren & McGuire. The boys vow they will never go hunting bear by moonlight any more.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

—Policeman Laughery is under the weather.

—Councilman Trullinger is still unable to attend to business.

—The Chief with a barge in tow came to the Santa Clara yesterday.

—Mr. Clark Carnahan has gone to Frisco to become a machinist.

—Peter Runey goes to Portland to-day to enjoy the first day he has had in three years.

—The Edith is a splendid tower, not round, square nor polygonal, but just right for taking hold of ships.

—Mr. H. C. Boyd, of Portland, with the Oregon Branch Home Mutual Insurance Co., paid us a hurried call yesterday.

—Hon. A. Van Dusen will spend a few days in Portland, if he does not get there to-day in time to return home by Saturday's boat.

—The Santa Clara and Pactolus are sister ships, and they are among the finest American bottoms that can be found afloat.

—The Dinapore got away yesterday. Capt. Hansen will see that the men do not refuse duty for meanness any more on this passage.

—The Elder lost 48 hours by her mishap at St. Helen's bar. If there is money enough in the Treasury of Uncle Sam to eradicate that bar it ought to be done, in order to secure success in establishing a sea-port 100 miles inland, from the ocean by digging a ditch to it.

GOING INTO SERVICE.—We learn that the steamer Gussie Telfair will shortly make regular trips once or twice a week to Seattle, and take a cargo of 250 tons of coal. She will be a welcome addition to the arrivals at Seattle and of value to the coal mines.

WHO EVER HEARD THE LIKE?—It is Tacoma now that "cuts up didos" with the Oregon Steam Navigation company. Listen to a correspondent of the Argus, from Tacoma: "We hope the Northern Pacific railroad will soon build to Portland and connect with the Oregon and California road, so that shipments can be made by the sound. Thought, of right, to be, and some of us are persuaded that if the Oregon Steam Navigation company didn't have such a firm grasp upon the destinies of this country it would be too."

A PROFITABLE COW.—Mr. Gallon of this city has a full blooded durham cow that proves that "blood will tell" when one goes to purchase stock. Besides furnishing milk for his own table since the 15th day of last May Mr. Gallon has sold 774 quarts of milk at 10 cents per quart, amounting to \$77.40; and has sold the calf for \$15 to Capt. H. A. Snow, which, added to the sales of milk makes the net profits of the cow amount to \$92.40 for the period of five months, ending October 15, 1877.

WOOD POLISH.—No wood for furniture is so sensible and economical, and in the end so cheap, as black walnut. It is so hard that it will bear even a great deal of pounding from the small boys of the family without becoming defaced. Especially for bed-room and dining-room furniture it is the best, and as for the "living-room," nothing will stand the test better. The grain of the wood is quite open, and will absorb a great deal of raw oil without becoming polished. If a little gum copal is mixed with the oil, in a short time the wood will become as highly polished as a coach body.

LIGHT HOUSE MATTERS.—The resignation of Mr. J. W. Munson, tendered last August, as keeper of the light house at Cape Hancock has been accepted, and after a faithful service of over twelve years, Mr. Munson finds himself "at home" again in Astoria. Twelve years must be considered a long period of time to serve in any capacity, and in looking over the period in review Mr. Munson finds many changes. The principal one may be stated in reference to the means of saving lives at the Cape. When years ago Mr. Munson took hold of the old life boat and fitted it up at his own expense he thought perhaps it might be the means of accomplishing some good, and it has, for he has been able to save 23 lives in the time, and now the government has provided permanent means for saving lives at various places on the coast, including Cape Hancock. Mr. Munson's successor at the Cape is Mr. James Anderson, principal keeper from Tokes point Light, and Mr. Fred Hoiland takes Mr. Anderson's place.

CITY ITEMS.

... Genuine Louisiana Bull-dozers (five shovels), at Adler's.

... Spectacles, the finest stock in the city, just received at Adler's.

LAUREL'S TAKE NOTICE.—Just received at Adler's, perforated card board, red white blue, black and other colors at 20 cents per set.

... Fine line of ledgers, record-books, and other blank books, just received at Adler's.

... Hang your banners on the outer wall, the cry is give me one of Geo. W. Cornart's genuine boquet special cigars.

... Stearn's official gazette for Oregon and Washington territories. You can get it at Cornart's book store. If you wish to get that beautiful song that Emerson sang, "She's Just a Sweet Boquet," you can get it at Cornart's music store, with all the very latest music published.

... Boquets Especial, this well known brand of cigars, at Adler's.

EASTERN OYSTERS.—Fresh lot of Eastern Oysters per package, Elder at Schmeers, Squemoqua street.

... Mrs. Arrigoni is furnishing good rooms with board at from \$6 to \$7 and upwards per week, according to location.

... The new art taught and pictures painted in the most beautiful style, also all kinds of fancy and ornamental work taught by Mrs. L. B. Constock. See sample of the beautiful pictures at the Bee Hive, where you can learn terms and the fine of classes. Orders taken by M. H. Steers.

... Choice new sets of crockery, very unique and novel; also the self-righting "spittoon," that always keeps upright, just received and selling at prices to suit the times, at L. W. Case's.

... Board and lodging can be had at Mrs. Munson's at reasonable rates.

... The best cooking apples and pears in the city are to be found at Bozorth's, who also keeps a full stock of fresh vegetables constantly on hand at the lowest prices. Call and be convinced.

... You can always get fresh oysters in every style and at all hours, day or night, at the Central Coffee Saloon, Concomly street, between Benton and Lafayette. Thos. McFarland, proprietor.

... Astoria Lignor Store, H. Marx & Co., proprietors. Sole agents for Charles Rebstock & Co., St. Louis, Mo. America's finest Stonewall whisky, Snow Hill fire, Cooper whisky. For sale by all general dealers and saloon keepers. Depot and Branch House of Marx & Jorgensen, Portland, Oregon.

... Dry goods, millinery and notions cheap for thirty days at the Bee Hive.

... The Dance of Life, an answer to the Dance of Death, at the Circulating Library.

... Dr. F. P. Hicks, dentist, rooms in Dr. Welch's building, on Squemoqua street, offers his services to the public of Astoria.

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

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

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

... Single men feel like marrying when they see the Medallion range at L. P. Richman & Co's.

... Fresh oysters in every style at Schmeers's.

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

... Dr. B. R. Froeland 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.

Up the Klaskan.

EDITOR ASTORIAN:

Urgent business rendered it necessary for us to take a trip up this suburban stream. Capt. Beard with his sloop Geo. Flavel presented the most expeditious method of reaching our destination, Klaskan farm, and so we embarked with him forthwith. We were favored with a fine ash breeze to commence with which lasted to Smith's point where old Boreas exerted himself a little for our benefit and carried us rapidly along. A passenger who professed to know something about steering succeeded in running us aground opposite Dad's old mill, where we were detained half an hour till the flood tide and increasing wind worked us off. The morning was clear and bright, Saddle mountain showing up majestically; Nurnberg's farm presented a thrifty appearance as we rapidly passed. Bartolde's neat cottage, McCreary's fruit orchard, Tracy and Hassel's dairy farm and orchard all presented an attractive appearance, and were worthy the commendatory observations made by our party. Shortly after passing the Granger's hall the wind died away and the sweeps were again brought into requisition. The stream grew narrower and the water darker and resembled a portion of the "Dismal swamp" of North Carolina, so one said who had been there. Carnahan's tree still drifts about in this vicinity. Tradition tells us how one man and his wife remained on this tree all night floating in the stream to protect themselves from the wolves. Fort Metz was noted, its history related and passed.

At 3 p. m. we arrived at Gray's landing rather fatigued and sunburnt, but hungry enough. An ox team gave us a lift to Klaskan farm, (owned by Mr. Jacob Kamm), which is under the management of Mr. W. H. Gray. Looking down from the crest of the highland on this farm, the cultivated land lies in a valley, one could not refrain from expressions of admiration at the scene presented. Everything looked so neat and thrifty, attractive farm house, with commodious out houses, barns, haystacks, etc. The stream running close to the barn affording ample facilities for watering stock, etc. We were soon at the house where the cordial welcome given made us feel perfectly at home, in a house that we noticed was a model of neatness and good taste. Business made our stay short, for the time being, we sauntered along the banks of the stream passed Corno's place into Fairfield's meadow where we were gratified with a sight most unexpected, though perhaps not rare in these parts. Tearing across the meadow came a horse sans bridle, sans saddle with one of Astoria's fairest daughters perched gracefully upon his back. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and flowing hair testified how thoroughly this recreation was enjoyed, and we paused to witness this display of modern equestrianism. But for a moment for piercing shrieks from the meadow below called us there, where we found another fair one with blanched cheeks and uplifted hands remonstrating with some cows that were unpleasantly near, that had been fascinated by her pull back, and were endeavoring by ocular proof to determine what this new thing was. Of course we dispersed this crowd of our curious bovines, and escorted the distressed lady to a place of safety, where we congratulated her from her narrow escape from too much admiration.

Fairfield's farm was inspected and pronounced a success, business attended to and we returned to luxuriate in the hospitality of Mr. Gray. A lady visiting and the accomplished daughter of our host treated us to some nice music. Next morning early we wandered around the farm much pleased with the systematic manner in which all work was carried on, and the improvements made since it has been under the control of Mr. Gray. This farm comprises some 480 acres, about 60 under cultivation, 70 head of cattle, 100 sheep, 60 lambs, 15 hogs, chickens innumerable, besides geese and other fowls. There are 300 fruit trees in the orchard, fruit house, blacksmith shop, tool house, dairy, and in fact, everything to make this farm a model one.

The East Oregonian says immigrants are daily passing through Pendleton. The population of Umatilla county has increased at least 20 per cent. within the last twelve months, and there is yet room for more. Good land can be had for the taking within a few miles of Pendleton—land that will produce from 30 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre.

The Seattle Tragedy.

EDITOR ASTORIAN:

In reading over the fearful tragedy, enacted at Seattle in February last, and the execution of the unfortunate man, John Thompson, recently, for the killing of Baker, I could wish, from my heart, that some artist would draw a true picture of the whole scene, from the first intoxicating glass taken at the dram shop, on that sacred day of rest up to the fatal moment when the noose tightened around the neck of the poor unfortunate Thompson, and his soul was launched into the eternal world; and this picture fastened to the four walls of every saloon and dram shop in the land. If the consequences of the intoxicating dram ended with this life, the dram seller might hold up his head, and brave the evil, with a serene countenance; but, alas! there is a day of retribution, when no unrepentant one, can go unpunished; a retribution not to be meted out by fallable man, but by the Omniscient One, who never errs in judgement. At the commencement of this scene on that Sabbath day, there were three responsible actors; the dram-seller, the fighting-bully, and the unfortunate criminal who suffered on the gallows. In violation of the law of God, and perhaps of the land, the dram-seller was dealing out the maddening beverage to the other two individuals, until a fight ensued, and Thompson is beaten and goes out, and prepares himself with a deadly weapon for self-defense, he is followed up by the bully, the fight is renewed, when the unfortunate man, Baker, (for the sake of peace) interposes, and receives the fatal stab. His life is taken, and Thompson pays the penalty with his neck.

As his body is suspended upon the gallows, let us bring under review the consequences resulting from this damning business, dram-selling. Here is the victim of the dram-seller and of the law, hanging by the neck, a spectacle and a warning to his fellow-man; yet, as revolting as this spectacle is, this poor mortal's condition is far preferable to either of the other two principals in the tragedy. There appears to be good evidence, that he died, as the thief upon the cross, truly penitent, and receiving pardon from his God, although it was refused by man; the gates of Paradise were opened to him and he is now freed from sin and eternal death. How stands the matter with the other two, who perhaps looked on this scene to its close, with utter indifference? Can they shut their eyes to the fact that until brought to repentance, punishment surely awaits them, if not in this world in the world to come? Could the dram-seller be sensible of the crimes which will be charged upon him, resulting from his business, which is destructive, both to soul and body of man, he would shrink from it with horror and seek forgiveness from his God.

—Russia ought to import a few general officers. America can spare several ship loads.

—Forty lake vessels in one day entered the port of Buffalo last week carrying 1,206,000 bushels of grain.

—Fish have been successfully introduced into the waters of thirty three states and six territories.

—Gov. Phelps, of Missouri, appointed Col. David H. Armstrong, United States Senator in the place of the late L. V. Bogy. Col. Armstrong is recognized in his State as a battle scarred veteran of democracy.

—The sponge fisheries at Cape Ann, now employ 150 boats, of which 40 are provided with diving-bells. The fishermen number about 1000, including divers, who remain under water six hours a day. When fishing, some of these divers lose their lives, and many of them become deaf in a few years. The total take last year was 240 tons of sponge, worth \$400,000.

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.

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.