

# The Sunday Astorian.

Vol. 3.

Astoria, Oregon, Sunday Morning, October 21, 1877.

No. 118.

## The Daily Astorian.

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

### Terms of Subscription:

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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 try who make such changes if they will report the same to this office. Otherwise we shall be responsible for failures of the carrier to deliver the paper promptly and regularly to them.

—Still the banks are bursting here, there, everywhere.

—The British ship Rodell Bay arrived down yesterday to finish loading at Astoria.

—Send a copy of the Weekly ASTORIAN to some friend in the east. Price only ten cents in a wrapper, postage paid.

—Mrs. D. C. Ireland, corner of Court and Cass street, wishes the services of a lady for two or three weeks to assist in family sewing.

—Isaac S. Jones, of Oysterville, went up the river yesterday on business. He has considerably enlarged his business of late in Oysterville.

—Messrs. Kimey will bring cattle to the Cascades from the bunch grass lands on foot, hereafter, thence to Astoria direct by barges and steamer.

—Mr. Bill Poster et al vs W. M. Tremgove, has returned from a jaunt to Walla Walla, Salem, and so forth, and renewed operations on his old stamping grounds.

—Some folk say Astoria's exports amount to nothing. We notice that Astoria's exports of wheat so far this month amount to the snug little sum of \$370,508—sure as you're a live man.

—Somebody said it was the River Lume, but it was so foggy none could see, hence somebody's word was taken and the River Lume was reported when it should have been Pizzarro.

—United States Marshal Burns took a fellow to Portland from Astoria yesterday whose head resembled Bismark's bull dog's nose. It was fearfully cut up. The chap is arrested for selling liquor to Indians.

—Many sorrowing friends followed the remains of Master Thomas J. Duffy to the grave yesterday afternoon. The little fellow came over from his Knappa home to attend school, and was sick but a few days. We sympathize with the friends in their bereavement.

—A San Francisco paper is offering a chromo for new subscribers. "Mending his Net," said to represent a Columbia river fishing scene. It looks about as much like a Columbia river fisherman mending his net, as Peter Wilhelm's dog resembles that cow Steve Fairfield was going to send to us.

—The little Buenos Ayres, as small a vessel as that, could n't finish a load in Portland. See the exports column. Would it not be nice if Portland was to succeed in rubbing out Astoria as a port of entry, when a little ship like the Buenos Ayres (649 tons register) cannot load to her deepest line up there?

—The Portland Bee has been warning the Shylocks in that town a bit. In a double-headed leader we find the statement that the Mortgage Savings Bank has more debt than assets in Oregon; don't pay taxes; its assets are away in the Rocky Dundee, where tax-gatherers can't go; and then asks: "If Mr. Wm. Reid should step out where would depositors get their money?" We haven't time to tell.

—Referring to the Wallamet, the Record says: "The river is now at a fine boating stage, last evening there were four boats in sight at one time on their way up the river in search of freight." R. Jeff Morrison says Norton has been purchased with British colonial bonds at 4 per cent. or he'd never utter such sentiments as that, unless he meant to say that the boats were stuck, and couldn't get out of sight.

## LOCAL JOTTINGS.

—Skimmed milk is bread and meat for poultry.

—Beaver Lodge has concluded to go it alone.

—The new steamer Wide West will carry 1200 tons of freight to a load.

—The schooner Louisa Morrison on the 18th arrived in the bay for oysters.

—6,493,563 pounds of salmon were caught in the Sacramento the past year.

—Deenie Curran and Robert Marriott have fitted up a fine boatman's landing on Flavel's wharf.

—Oysters come by steamer twice a week now from Shalwater bay to J. H. D. Gray, of this city.

—The writing school has closed, and the young folk must originate some new excuse to have a little walk by moonlight alone.

—Ugly stories are afloat concerning Sam Harris, late of this city. If reports are true Samuel is an egg in which the germ of a gentleman has been spoiled.

—At the religious meeting held at Dr. Freeland's on Friday evening it was unanimously resolved to tender a hearty welcome and support to Rev. W. C. Cnatin who will shortly return to commence his duties.

—What country in this world can produce finer weather, finer cabbages, beets, corn, wheat, fish, flour, leather, coal, wood, timber, lumber, ships, hay, horses, cattle, sheep, swine, and politicians than Oregon. An Oregon politician can beat a Turk in almost any capacity.

—Complaint was lodged with the Auditor yesterday because a street had been named after Berry. He said Berry hadn't been here long enough to be entitled to such distinction. Frank said he would see what could be done about it. Capt. Mudge proposed to insert "Dill" before it then drop the Berry, and say no more about it.

—DOUBLE EDITION.—The Oregonian yesterday was a splendid double edition just like the ASTORIAN to-day, (eight pages) only a trifle larger.

—THE NEW CORNET BAND.—Lambert's cornet band is now fully organized with the following members: Geo. Ross, Geo. Wilder, P. Fox, Jas. O. Calahan, Wm. Jacobson, H. W. Smith, Geo. Lambert, leader; Chas. B. Turner, secretary; J. C. Bricket, treasurer.

—VALUABLE CABINET.—The cabinet of J. W. Virtue, Esq., at Baker city, says the Democrat, embraces the finest collection of choice minerals to be found anywhere on the continent. The entire collection is worth nearly \$10,000. Among the specimens are some rare gems of richness from the Virtue mine, which show amazing streaks of gold and tell the story of the great wealth of that ledge. Mr. Virtue is very proud of this collection as well he may be, and takes great pleasure in showing his rare cabinet of minerals and other specimens to strangers.

—FEARFUL DEATH.—On the 4th of this month, says the Boise Statesman, Mr. Daniel Clemmens and a number of other freighters were camped at Desert station, on the Kelton road not far from Boise. At this place the creek runs through a deep canyon. Clemmens started to go from one camp to another after night, and next morning it was discovered that he was missing. Search was made and his body was found at the bottom of a perpendicular rock bluff eighty feet high. Life was extinct and the body bruised and cold. The remains were taken to Boise city for burial. The deceased left a wife and several small children.

—SUDDEN DEATH.—About two o'clock on Monday last a man approached Mr. Crawford, who was standing in front of his store on Front street, in Seattle, evidently with the intention of speaking to him on some subject, but was unable to articulate, and appeared confused. Mr. Thornton, who was standing near at the time, asked him if he wished him to write out his communication for him. The man made no answer, but suddenly turned round and fell against the door, but was caught by Mr. Crawford before he reached the floor, when it was discov-

ered that he was dead. Heart disease was probably the cause of his death. Deceased was named William Strong, and had recently been working in Burns' logging camp, and has the appearance of a man about 40 years of age. The body was conveyed to Russell's undertaking rooms, where an inquest was held by the coroner.

## CITY ITEMS.

—LADIES LOOK HERE.—Go to Geo. W. Cornair's Look Store and get some of those fine paperettes for 75, 50 and 25 cents per box.

—Cigarette smokers, attention! I have just received a large invoice of the celebrated Pazzo in rolled cigarettes, to be had at Cornair's Look Store.

—Tillamook canned clams for sale at E. S. Larsen's.

—Any person in want of building materials from Run's wharf, during his absence, can get the same by applying to T. S. Jewett, or J. W. King.

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

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

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

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

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

—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 I. 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 Liquor 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 Raney 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 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 Schmeer's.

—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.

## 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 Gen saloon in Astoria. The latest shipping papers and home-ward and outward bound shipping lists are kept on file. Telegraph office next door.

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

## Linn County Letter.

TEXT.—"Pull the beam from thine own eye before plucking the mote," etc.

LINN COUNTY, Oregon, Oct. 18, 1877.  
ED. TOR ASTORIAN:

In a recent issue of a weekly publication emanating from the southern part of this county, I find an article yelet "Railroad Interests," this rare tid-bit of critical bombast. "The press of Astoria and Portland are working zealously for the interests of those points, regardless of the well fare of the whole state."

Having been cognizant of the course pursued by THE ASTORIAN, I wish to enter a most decided protest against the acceptance of this pompously bombastic scribble. Farther on in this defensible article in speaking of the needs of the state, I find these words, "we must have direct communication with tide water; we want direct communication with the east;" the two things which the press of Astoria and Portland have been vigorously urging for years, and yet this would be censor of the press finds in that action food for his high-flown and sweeping castigations.

A more careful perusal of said article reveals the cause of the envenomed shafts of this puerile scribbler's spleen. Forsooth Astoria and Portland have not striven to obtain Congressional (!) aid for an Yaquina railroad, a proposed road from Corvallis, on the Wallamet, to Yaquina-bay, a road, though considered to be feasible, that has never been counted by its firmest friend as more than a local affair; a short cut to the sea to avoid the difficulties of navigating the Wallamet river; a road whose tide-water terminus is a harbor yet untried and of doubtful capacity. Compare the course of this person in so zealously advocating this local affair in such grand eloquent terms and pompous style, with the course of the ones he condemns in advocating a railroad connection with the east, and to extend to tide-water at Astoria, our well known and well proven commodious sea-port; and a port too that has extended water communication with the interior through the Columbia and its tributaries. The Yaquina route, too, passes through a portion of country incapable of any extensive improvement, while an extension to Astoria would naturally pass through the rich Nehalem valley, which even now is attracting the notice of prospective settlers, and would thus open it to immediate improvement. I say compare the action in the two cases and the unexampled wisdom (!) of this traducer is apparent at once.

I would not be understood in this, as in any manner condemning the Yaquina movement; every local improvement should meet with the earnest support of those interested; and a road from Corvallis to the coast would undoubtedly be a decided improvement; but when it is claimed that this proposed road is of such great state and national importance that those who have been advocating an extension of the Pacific route to connect Oregon with the east, should drop their claims and turn their energies to the construction of this forty or fifty miles of local road, or be charged with the heinous crime of not working for the interests of the state, the claim is so ridiculously absurd as to provoke a smile of contempt and cast contempt upon the objects that the claimant wish to forward.

## BREVIS.

### Up the Klaskan.

EDITOR ASTORIAN:  
The morning was clear and cool with heavy frost. We went to interview the bull who made such strenuous objections we were obliged to retire without obtaining any information of interest. Our host suggested we should go with him and witness an illustration of a passage of scripture. It was early yet and the sheep were not long out, though they had wandered a long distance from home seeking food. But the moment they heard their masters voice they came out from the woods on a brisk trot up to where we were standing, to lick the salt and receive the caresses they so richly deserve. It was a severe test of obedience but they obeyed promptly. We visited every department and found everything in first class order and a model of neatness and systematic management. About this time we discovered that our boots had followed the example of some Frisco banks and "burst." Considering the state of the roads this was rather discouraging. Mr. Gray, however, offered us the use of saddle horses and we were soon off well mounted to enjoy the scenery, or anything else that was to be found. Just after fording the stream on the way to Corno's, one sees a cliff of rocks seamed and scarred featured with miniature chasms and precipices and overleaning rocks;

here blackened with shade, there over-spread with glorious reflections of the rising sun. Strangers involuntarily start, the first time they ride by the side of this cliff, for the rocks appear to be just ready to fall. They are secure, however, and one soon becomes accustomed to the sight. We reined up at Fairfield's and received our first lesson in the art of making pump'n pies and rather liked it. Then we induced our instructress to pilot us around the country. A few moments sufficed to catch a horse, saddle up, and get under way, after cautioning the deputy cook not to burn those pies or kick the kittens. Away we went up hill and down hill, through small valleys rich in foliage, moss clad trees that reached to great height, moss clad rocks, ferns and wild flowers, the beauty of which was enhanced by the pretty autumn leaves scattered here and there. Dr. Wandory's farm is worthy of special mention on account of the excellent condition of the road in that neighborhood. We halted some distance beyond to enjoy the magnificent scenery and rest the horses, after which we returned slowly, to lengthen the pleasure. We found the deputy cook asleep, pies burnt and the white kitten treading water in the well. It was a tempting chance to win a pair of gloves, but we forbore and fished out the kitten. Our appetites were keen and in a few minutes fresh trout, and biscuits, tea, fresh milk, etc., were smoking hot on the table, prepared by our instructress and pilot. Having done justice to this luscious repast we proceeded to instruct the deputy cook in the perplexing accomplishment of riding without a side saddle. She developed such aptitude and courage that we were soon all off again to inspect Megler's farm and found it in excellent condition. Returning in time for supper we discovered that we had no appetite left—and no wonder. Your humble servant returned to Gray's "by moonlight alone" to find a cheerful fire burning and more music before retiring. Next morning we started on our return trip under the impression that we were indebted to several for much pleasure and recreation. We were favored with a fine clear morning and a beautiful ash breeze nearly the whole distance.

It was an all day's journey and quite warm. One passenger was nearly talked to death, and threatens to bring a suit for extreme cruelty. We cordially recommend Capt. Beard, and his boat, to any parties wishing to visit this section of country, as a gentleman who understands his business, and is to be relied upon. Altogether, we enjoyed ourselves and propose to go again some Saturday afternoon and stay the rest of the week. B.

COLLISION AT SEATTLE.—The Tribune gives an account of a serious collision at Seattle last Sunday night, in which the old steamer Annie Stewart, formerly of these waters was principal. She was steered out of her course in a fog, and instead of standing off for port Blakely ran directly toward Belltown, and the fog was so dense that the danger was not observed by men on the hurricane deck until they were into it. The Tribune says: The first warning they had was the scraping of the boat against the stern of the schooner Compeer, her stem at the same time carrying away the fastening lines of the schooner, and she plunged into the dock of the Seattle coal company. So great was the headway of the steamer that she broke through three 12-inch timbers, broke off several piles, twisted out of place over twenty others, and moved the upper trestle-work so as to almost overthrow it. The shock was so great to the steamer that her whole upper deck, back to the pilot house, was broken loose and left with stem and hogchairs, etc., on the piles and timbers of the wharf, the boom of the Compeer at the same time tearing off one end of the cabin. The Annie Stewart is a miserable thing to steer, sheering off greatly at times, and to this is attributed the collision with the dock. It was very lucky as it was, for if the dock had not been there, she would have struck the schooner amidships instead of the wharf and both vessels would have sunk in a moment, and many lives and much property probably lost.

Oregon has every advantage enjoyed in civilized countries. Liberal laws. Good schools. Moderate taxes. Only nominal State debt.