

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA OREGON

ISSUED EVERY MORNING,

Monday Excepted.

D. C. IRELAND : PUBLISHER,
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Transient advertising, by the day or week, fifty cents per square for each insertion.

THE CITY.

The DAILY ASTORIAN will be sent by mail at 75 cents a month, free of postage. Readers who contemplate absence from the city can have THE ASTORIAN follow them. DAILY

WEEKLY EDITIONS BY MAIL POST-OFFICE WITH ADDITIONAL EXPENSE. ADDRESSES MAY BE CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED. LEAVE ORDERS AT THE CONSOLIDATING ROOM.

The Viola from this port, arrived at Liverpool on the 5th.

Be in time to secure your masks. They have arrived at Adler's.

The barkentine Webfoot and the brig Orient each arrived at Knappton yesterday.

The sale at Hollien's on Saturday opened by the disposal of a number of umbrellas at nominal rates.

Those extra valentines have arrived at Adler's. They are of all sorts, and will be disposed of to order.

Mr. D. Van Dusen, of this city, joined the Geo. W. Elder at this port yesterday, and proceeded inland on business.

The steamship Great Republic is advertised in the San Francisco papers to sail for Astoria and Portland on the 20th.

Percher Hughes of the Elder has our thanks for a good file of late papers. Charles; may your shadow never grow less.

The cargo of the Hera turned out in splendid condition. She has 400 tons on board for Astoria, and about 300 tons for Portland.

Mr. J. T. Borchers, of the Astoria laundry was the purchaser of lot 5, block 49, at the auction sale at E. C. Holden's on Saturday.

The Hera yesterday landed a large boiler and several splendid fishing boats at the new cannery of Mr. Wm. Hume, foot of Olney street.

Mr. Willis, whose absence from the city for a long time past has been observed, returned by the Elder yesterday, looking hale and hearty. Welcome back.

Cannermen and business men in general will do well to examine Adler's new stock of Blank-books and Stationery which he bought in the East and offers at less than Portland prices.

The Oregon Steam Navigation company have recently purchased the lot and building originally occupied by O. H. Page & Co., and the Western Union Telegraph company, on the roadway.

The Washington Capital of January 19th says "Donkey Masquerade" is the name of a sly social entertainment in Oregon. Don you are mistaken. The donkeys belong to Washington's social status.

Mr. Geo. W. Hume who has become largely interested at Astoria of late years, is again in our midst, and his host of friends greet him cordially. He is about to embark in other enterprises here, and we wish him all possible success.

The schooner Alpha, under her new ownership is going through a process of much improvement at the wharf of Peter Raney. Bulwarks are placed on her, the rudder straightened up, etc. She will be employed in the coasting trade.

Talking about tall trees, big sawlogs, etc., a friend tells us of a spruce tree chopped down in this vicinity last week, the limbs from which made 28 cords of wood, which sold in Astoria at \$3.50 per cord. Nearly \$100 for the limbs alone; what a crop to the acre that would be. It beats the wheat of the Willamette.

—There is a law against selling stale oysters in Oregon.

—The Dovenby from this port, arrived at Glasgow on the 22d ult.

—Capt. Spurgeon, of Fort Canby, was registered at the Occident yesterday.

—The Occident was the liveliest last evening that we have seen it since the opening of winter.

—For Fresh Roll Butter, Cabbage, Cauliflower, Oranges and Lemons go to J. W. Gearhart's.

—We are glad to hear that a regulation is coming into force which provides that when people travel with a whole hardware store in a trunk they must pay freight.

—Mrs. Dr. Lou Patterson, one of the finest test mediums on the Pacific coast, lost a piece of jewelry in Olympia. She advertised it. This is one of the best proofs of the efficacy of advertising that can be adduced.

—How does it happen that the mail for Forts Stevens and Canby always goes up the river before it goes to the post? Will Mr. Cusick make a note of that?

We do not wish to seem the least bit obtrusive, but these things are matters of interest to this public.

—A few days ago our attention was attracted to a beautiful bouquet of flowers from Brookfield, in the hands of Dr. Baker. We thought what a glorious advertisement that would be of this region, were it to be placed on exhibition in New York or Philadelphia.

—Lient. DeLong, U. S. N., in command of Bennett's steam yacht, Jeanette, has been ordered to Washington. The object of his journey is supposed to be in connection with the relief mission in aid of Professor Nordenskjold's vessel, now supposed to be in peril in the Polar seas.

—Mr. W. T. Bodley, secretary of the Lucky (or unlucky) Queen gold and silver mining company, informs us that at the last meeting, held in Roseburg last month, the mine was leased for one year. Two new directors were elected. Officers are the same as last year. We now look for stock in this mine to become valuable.

—What heels some women (coming to Oregon on the Elder, for instance, yesterday), do wear. It is the most silly and absurd notion that boot-heel must resemble a funnel to be pretty. One of those dames got her delicate foot caught in the cracks of Squemoche street roadway yesterday, and she returned to the steamer minus part of her sole.

—In company with Capt. J. G. Hustler we crept through the keyhole and got inside of Liberty-hall yesterday to see what was going on. We found out this much: That after Stockton and Pike get through there, all the old tobacco spit, loose rafters and other repulsive things will be gone forever, and Liberty-hall interior will look as nice as New Market theatre.

—Mr. Whitelaw has a new idea in regard to the hulls of the steamers Constitution and Colorado, now being broken up by him in San Francisco. He intends to cut their ends off square, and make floating docks of them. It is calculated that each will take up vessels of 1000 tons. They are to be ready by next August. Astoria would be a good point for one of them.

—The Rockland (Maine) Opinion of a recent date thus refers to an event which transpired in that city at the father of our fellow townsman, Mr. E. R. Hawes: "The sociable at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Hawes', on Tuesday, was a perfect rush; the old mansion was completely filled. All enjoyed themselves. The disposition to keep late hours was in the ascendency. Sorry to see it; bad example."

—After enduring a severe mental ordeal over the question, an eastern leader of fashion has at last decided that white kid gloves may be consistently worn, even in deep mourning, at an evening party. The value of this information to the world cannot be reckoned in dollars and cents, and will doubtless pass into history as one of the greatest achievements of the century in which we live.

The Legend of Lurline.

It is a source of considerable satisfaction to us to know that we have critical and even classical readers. On Sunday we published a brief paragraph inviting information respecting Lurline, in view of the fact that it was so much esteemed in this portion of the continent at present, that poets were naming pieces Lurline; artists were dressing the "Lurline" in character at masquerades; and one of our capitalists had christened one of the finest steamers afloat in these northern waters Lurline. Our correspondent requests that we surpass his name from the public, but promises to send us a few more gems for THE ASTORIAN this year, making it the leading family paper of Oregon. Following is

THE LEGEND OF LURLINE.

Der noble Ritter Hugo
Von Schwiliensanfenstein,
Rode und mit schleier und helmet,
Und he coons to der panks of Rhein.

Und opp der rose a mermaid,
Vot don't got nodings on;
Und she says, On Ritter Hugo,
Vere you goes mit yourself alone?

Den he says, "I ride in de greenwood,
Mit helme und mit schleier,
Till I cooms to ein Gasthaus
Und den I trinks zom peer."

Und den oudschoppe dot maiden

Vot don't got nodings on.

Dot doud dink mooch of beeples.

Dot goes mit demselfs alone?"

You'd peffer coom down in der vasser,
Vere vere lots of dings to see,
Gits you a shiblend dinner
Of you dravels along mit me;

Dere is drunks all full mit money,
In ships dot sink here of old;
Und you helbs yourselfs, py crassess,
To shimmerin crowns of gold;

Yoost dink of item spoons und vatches

Yoost look at dese diamond rings;

Coom down und fill your boekets,
Und I kiss like eferydings;

Vot you vants mit schnaps und lager?

Coom down into der blue Rhein—

Dere ish poules der Kaiser Sharlemene

Vonee filmt mit golden wine,

Dot foched him; he shtood shellbound,

She pulled his coat-tails down;

She drew him under der vasser,

Dot maided mid nodings on.

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