

# The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XIV.

Astoria, Oregon, Friday Morning, January 7, 1881.

No. 5.

## WASHINGTON CITY NEWS.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

**The Columbia River Bar.**  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Senator Slater to-day presented to the senate resolutions of the Oregon legislature and memorials of the Portland board of trade and Astoria chamber of commerce praying liberal appropriation for improvement of the bar at the mouth of the Columbia. An official report on the subject is shortly expected from Major Gillespie of the engineer corps, and upon receipt of this supplemental report, Slater will introduce a bill to be based upon its figures.

### The Chinese Treaty.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—Commissioner Tresscott arrived in Washington this afternoon, and delivered the Chinese immigration treaty to the state department, from whose possession it will be transmitted to the senate by the President within the next few days, probably Friday. There is no doubt of its prompt ratification. The commercial treaty, it is understood, will be brought on by Commissioner Swift. Mr. Tresscott maintains the same diplomatic reticence that he manifested in San Francisco, and courteously declines to say anything in regard to either treaty.

## GENERAL EASTERN NEWS.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

### Senator Garfield Resigns.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 5.—The governor notified the senate that United States Senator Garfield has resigned; referred to judiciary committee.

### Paid his Last Debt.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 5.—Otto Dressel, a leading wealthy lawyer, committed suicide this afternoon by shooting. He was a leading democratic member of the legislature. His door was locked when the deed was done. It is supposed that he has met financial reverses lately.

### In Good Circumstances.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Members of the Northern Pacific syndicate announce that the subscriptions received for Northern Pacific Railroad general first mortgage bonds considerably exceed the amount reserved for this market. They can receive no further subscriptions except subject to London allotment, which will be as soon as practicable after the closing of books there to-night.

## GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

### The Queen's Speech.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The Times recapitulates measures which will be announced in the queen's speech to-morrow, and says: "There will be the Irish land bill which will neither involve rash expenditures of public money nor justify the outcry against spoliation on the part of the landlords. Besides, there will be other bills for restoring order in Ireland and for renewing the ballot act."

### To Hotel Runners.

A notice which is very important to hotel runners, and quite satisfactory to the public, has been issued by the steamship companies, and reads as follows: "From and after January 1st, 1881, no runners or solicitors for hotels will be allowed to solicit passengers or distribute circulars, cards, etc., on board the steamships of the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, and Pacific Coast Steamship company, between Astoria and Portland. They will not be allowed to board the steamships until they are made fast to the wharf and gang-plank secured in either port. Frequent complaints have made this order necessary, and it will be strictly enforced. K. Van Oterendorp, agent Oregon Railway and Navigation company. Goodall, Perkins & Co., agents Pacific Coast Steamship company."

—Warrantee deeds at THE ASTORIAN office.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

### More Vessels Purchased.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 5.—The Oregon Railway and Navigation company have purchased the ship Majestic and bark Great Western, Aurelia and J. B. Bell. It is also reported that the company has purchased the iron steamer Mississippi of 1400 tons, and has contracted for a new steamer of 3000 tons in addition to these mentioned in recent dispatches.

### Storm at Sea.

PORT TOWNSEND, Jan. 5.—Captain Sievert, of the bark Jennie Pitts, arrived to-day, and reports that when in latitude 39, longitude 142, on December 21st, during a heavy gale his hinge-set glass went to 20.28, and that he could not use his spirit compass in his afternoon observation. His chronometer varied 300 miles. He had to use a wooden compass and feels certain that the vessel was struck by lightning. He was 23 minutes out of his reckoning, the log showing 142 and the chronometer 135. The gale was from the southwest. The captain was on watch for eight days and nights without removing his clothes. He lost both lower top-sails.

### A Sleeping-Car Scene.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
It is rarely the fortune of railroad travelers to experience such a sensation as occurred to those who occupied one of the Pullman cars on the Chicago and Alton train which arrived in this city early yesterday morning,—that is to say, rarely, except in cases of collision or accident. In this instance it was neither a collision nor an accident, but a woman's fright, superinduced, it appears, by a heavy supper. The car in which the incident occurred was fairly filled. There were about twenty men in it, but only one woman. At about 2 o'clock in the morning there was a loud cry of "murder" from the woman's berth. In an instant the sleeping passengers were awake, and in another instant they were all at the scene of supposed disaster. If there had been any more women on board there would have been more shrieks—not for help, but at the sight presented by the extemporized relief corps. We are credibly informed by one of the passengers—contrary to the general impression that men always sleep in the Pullman coaches with most of their clothes on—that the twenty who responded to the cry for help did not among them wear half a dozen pairs of limb gear of any kind, but were in the costume of Eden before the fall, plus an undershirt. The unclad crowd gathered about the woman's berth to inquire the cause of her cries. She insisted that she felt a man's hand in the region of her feet as if trying to rob her of some effects which she carried in the lower part of her berth. As the only man who was in the car and not in bed at the time was the porter, her suspicions were directed to that person, and she asked for his arrest. The porter, however, proved his innocence very speedily by showing that at the time of the assault he was in "the other end" of the car. The passengers wondered and consulted as the train sped on, and perhaps they would still be in doubt, if not in consultation, if it hadn't been for one a little wiser than his nude brethren, who whispered to the crowd that he saw the lady eat a dozen fried oysters and drink a bottle of Scotch ale for supper. "That settles it," they all said. "Fried oysters and Scotch ale are nearly lightning. Let's all go to bed again."

## Washington Letter.

### Brains Carry the Day.

Authors and artists who have not cash enough in their pockets to defray their funeral expenses, were they to die, are invited to nearly all of the swell receptions, while newly-enriched bankers and lucky speculators often find it difficult to obtain invitations. Archibald Forbes, the English "war correspondent," is just now the literary lion here, and his soldier-like form and whiskered countenance tower up above our young gentlemen of the press. He is evidently writing this country up, and is an earnest seeker after information.

### Sara Bernhardt Sulk.

So it is said, because she cannot be presented at the White House, and declines to play here. Her manager, however, will sell about two-thirds of the house at Baltimore on one night of her playing there, in this city, and throw in excursion tickets. People can leave here at six, go to Baltimore, witness the impassive countenance of the sated dame of the Camellias, and get back here before midnight.

### The Sprague Divorce Suit.

Excites no astonishment here, where it has long been known that the madam has undoubted proofs of her husband's infidelity and proposed some day to use them. His friends have been equally free in associating scandals with her name, commencing when she was a girl in Ohio and ended with her present intimacy with a distinguished republican. If the case reaches trial it will rival that of Queen Caroline of England, and show a rotten phase of "high life." Here Sprague has been regarded for some years back as a harmless semi-lunatic, keen and sharp in business matters, but insane when he thought of politics or women. Mrs. Sprague has been trying to rent her late father's house north of the city to the French Minister, but he fears that it will be an expensive place to keep up and an inconvenient location.

### Christmas Tide.

Is near at hand, and it will be a merry Christmas here, especially to the republican office holders, who shook in their boots after the Maine election. The glorious old anniversary will, of course, be celebrated with the usual gastronomic honors, while old punch-bowls will be filled with egg-nog, and the Gallic charms of the product of the wine cellars of the Widow Cliquot will be rivaled by the Teutonic excellence of the contents of the quaintly-shaped flasks from Rhenish vineyards, and all—high and low, rich and poor, white and black, will drink with—hail!

### The Fickle Goddess Fortune.

San Francisco Alta.  
The Goddess Fortune, like some other females, is not always reliable. She has her freaks, at times bestowing her bounties with a lavish hand, and again sweeping away what her devotees have expended soul and body in accumulating. J. R. Keene has been one of her favorites for some years until he was able to send his racers, or trotters, to England to compete for victory on the English turf. Then he purchased British thoroughbreds for importing. He had his summer residence at Newport, and about whatever else he desired, and his name rang in the markets of stocks, whether of mines, railroads, or horseflesh, as jinglingly as the silver and gold from the mines and the mint, or the clinking of the shoes of his racers. But the said goddess got miffed evidently about something, and so took revenge on Keene's British racer on its way across the Atlantic and stopped the poor horse on his home-stretch, consigning him to the Atlantic instead of to the racetrack or the stables. And, as if not yet satisfied, she now puts a match to Keene's Newport summer residence, worth \$100,000, and smiles amid its ashes. "Put not your trust in riches," says the good book, and we may add, put not your trust in fast horses, nor in palaces at watering places, Mr. Keene.

## OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning How nearly all the day The words unkind would trouble my mind That I said when you went away, I had been more careful, darling, Not given you needless pain, But we've our own which look and tone, We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening You may give me the kiss of peace, Yet it might be that never for me The pain of the heart should cease! How many go forth at morning Who never come home at night! And hearts have broken for harsh words spoken, That sorrow can never set right.

We leave careful thought for the stranger, And smiles for the sometime guest; But off for our own the bitter bite, Though we love our own to the best. All 'toss with the curve fragment, All 'toss with the staid of scorn, 'Twas a cruel fate were the night too late To undo the work of morn! —Century Magazine.

## Uncommon Weather.

San Francisco Alta.  
For some time past men considering themselves astronomers, sons of science, and all that, have been busy in prognostications as to what natural phenomenon was to take place at this time, this year particularly. Commencing with certain uncertain data and supposed predictions, drawn from the position of the Pyramids of Egypt, or of certain lines thereof, these self-esteemed wise men have been rather busy prophesying dire calamities or cataclysms which are to disturb the elements and put an end to stock speculations, as well as other things, marriage included. And grow wiser still, some of our newspaper sharps have been announcing an unheard of rise of the tide, which was to occur yesterday, together with the most awful storm known since Noah launched his old awkward Ark with its menagerie, which would have given Barnum terrible gripes of jealousy could he have seen them. Now, these fearful prognostics may all prove true, in which case the reader may not have the pleasure of perusing this erudite discourse, or, rather, this talk about an erudite subject. But should that awful high tide occur, we fear for the stability of Meiggs' wharf, which has so long remained as a shaky memento of one of our earliest and most energetic citizens. So look out for that high tide and that huge storm.

Massachusetts is described as a state which disfranchises 100,000 male citizens annually, because they cannot read Emerson and understand the Rev. Joe Cook.

Russia proposes to increase her revenues by a tax upon foreign shipping. The tax will be heavy and is expected to return about 10,000,000 roubles per annum.

German papers record a fresh instance in which the substance used by Indians for poisoning their arrows, curare, has proved an effective remedy for rabies and hydrophobia; or, at any rate in bad cases, a means of removing the painful spasms accompanying the illness and making it so distressing.

What was once the Andersonville prison-pen is now covered in the northern portion with oaks sixteen feet high, while the southern limit was this year a thrifty cotton field. The old caves are all obliterated or else converted into deep gullies by the rains of fifteen years. The stream which was once such an agent of death is now a clear brook about four feet wide and ten inches deep.

Elizabeth Thompson, the New York philanthropist who has given away \$600,000 in charities, says that most of it has been used to encourage idleness and crime, and that hereafter she means to assist God's worthy poor who are striving to do something to make mankind richer and better. From this we understand, of course, that Elizabeth is going to give newspaper editors a benefit. Good for the dear girl! Her head is level.

## BANKING AND INSURANCE.

### BANKING AND INSURANCE.

**I. W. CASE,**  
BROKER, BANKER  
—AND—  
INSURANCE AGENT.  
ASTORIA, - - - OREGON.

OFFICE HOURS:  
FROM 8 O'CLOCK A. M. UNTIL 4  
O'CLOCK P. M.

**Home Mutual Insurance Co.,**  
OF CALIFORNIA,

J. F. HUGHES, President  
GEO. L. STORV, Secretary  
GEO. L. STORV, Agent for Oregon  
Capital paid up in U. S. gold  
\$200,000.00

**\$67,000,000 CAPITAL,**  
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND  
GLOBE.

**NO. 7 BRITISH AND MERCANTILE**  
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COMMERCIAL OF CALIFORNIA  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.  
Representing a capital of \$67,000,000.  
A. VAN DUSEN, Agent.

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### OCCIDENT HOTEL.

MEGLEE & WRIGHT, Proprietors.

Astoria, Oregon.

THE PROPRIETORS ARE HAPPY TO announce that the above hotel has been repainted and refurnished, adding greatly to the comfort of its guests and is now the best hotel north of San Francisco.

### Pioneer Restaurant Hotel.

MAIN STREET, - - - ASTORIA

Mrs. S. X. Arrigoni, Proprietor

THE TRAVELING PUBLIC WILL FIND the Pioneer first class in all respects, and a share of their patronage is respectfully solicited.

Board and lodging by the day or week.

### Post-office Restaurant.

MAIN STREET, - - - ASTORIA.

JOSEPH MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

THIS IS A FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT kept on the European plan. Fresh oysters in every style. Main street, between Chenamus and Squemoche.

C. W. KNOWLES, AL. ZIEBER.

### CLARENDON HOTEL.

PORTLAND, - - - OREGON

ZIEBER & KNOWLES, Proprietors.

Free each to and from the house.

THE DAILY ASTORIAN is on file at the Clarendon Hotel reading room.

### HOTEL ZUR RHEINFALZ.

DEUTSCHES GASTHAUS.

HENRY BOTHE, - - - MANAGER.

22 Front street, between Main and Salmon.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Board and Lodging, per week \$5.00

Board and Lodging, per day 1.00

Board without lodging, per week 3.00

Meals 25 cents; Lodging 25 to 30 cents.

Remember Henry Bothe when you go to Portland.

### ROSCOE'S FIRST CLASS

Oyster Saloon.

MAIN STREET, ASTORIA.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PLEASED TO announce to the

Ladies' and Gentlemen of this City that he is now prepared to furnish them, in first class style, and every style.

OYSTERS, HOT COFFEE, TEA, ETC.

AT THE

Ladies' and Gent's Oyster Saloon,

MAIN STREET.

Please give me a call.

ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor

### The New York Oyster Saloon

Will serve to their customers from this ate as follows:

TEA, COFFEE, CHOCOLATE.

Eastern Oysters Always on Hand.

And will be kept as a first class Oyster Saloon, in first class style.

DANIEL GRANT, Manager.

### E. A. QUINN.

dealer in

FAMILY GROCERIES.

NAILS, MILL FEED AND HAY.

Cash paid for country produce. Small profits on cash sales. Astoria, Oregon, corner of Main and Squemoche streets.

WAR IS DECLARED WITHOUT FURTHER NOTICE

And no terms of peace until every man in Astoria has a new suit of clothes.

MADE BY MEANY.

Look at the prices:

Suits to order from 88.00

Pants, Genuine French Cashmere 12.50

Suits from 25.00

The finest line of samples on the coast to select from.

F. J. MEANY.

Merchant Tailor, Parker House, Astoria.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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ASTORIA, - - - OREGON.  
Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner of Cass and Squemoche streets.

**D. A. McINTOSH,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.  
Occident Hotel Building.

ASTORIA, - - - OREGON.

J. W. ROBB, C. W. FULTON  
**ROBB & FULTON,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
ASTORIA, - - - OREGON

Office in D. K. Warren's building, up stairs opposite the Occident Hotel.

**J. Q. A. BOWLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Chenamus Street, - - - ASTORIA, OREGON

**DR. M. D. JENNINGS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Graduate University of Virginia, 1868. Physician to Bay View hospital, Baltimore City, 1869-'70.

Office in the ASTORIAN building, lately occupied by the Western Union Telegraph company, Astoria.

**A. VAN DUSEN,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Corner Cass and Jefferson Streets, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Agent Wells, Fargo & Co.

### C. H. BAIN & CO.,

DEALER IN

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Transoms, Lumber, Etc.

Bills of materials and estimates made without charge.

Steam Mill near Weston hotel, Cor. Geneva and Astor streets.

### WM. UHLENHART.

Occident Hotel Hair Dressing Saloon

ASTORIA - OREGON.

Hot, Cold, Shower,

Steam and Sulphur

BATHS.

Special attention given to ladies' and children's hair cutting.

Private Entrance for Ladies.

### JAY TUTTLE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office—Over the White House Store.

RESIDENCE—Next door to Mrs. Munson's boarding house, Chenamus street, Astoria, Oregon.

### SPILES.

The undersigned is prepared to furnish a large number of Spiles and Spurs at his place on short notice, at reasonable rates.

Apply to C. G. CAPLES, Columbia City.

### J. G. FAIRFOWL & SON,

STEVEDORES AND RIGGERS

Portland and Astoria, Oregon.

Refer by permission to—Rogers, Meyers & Co., Allen & Lewis, Corritt & Macleay, Portland, Oregon.

### WILLIAM FRY,

PRACTICAL

BOOT AND SHOE

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CHENAMUS STREET, opposite Adler's Book store, - - - ASTORIA, OREGON.

Perfect fit guaranteed. All work warranted. Give me a trial. All orders promptly filled.

### J. H. D. GRAY,

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ALL KINDS OF FEED,

Hay, Oats, Straw, Wood, Etc.

General storage and Wharfage on reasonable terms. Foot of Benton street, Astoria, Oregon.

### S. G. INGALLS,

**GLAZIER,**

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Will contract for work in his line and furnish the glass. Small jobs done to order. Cass street, next door to the corner of Jefferson street, Astoria, Oregon.

### J. C. ORCHARD,

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Manufacturer and Packer of

**CAVIAR, SMOKED SALMON.**

Cash paid for fresh

BLACK STURGEON SPAWN.

Smoked Sturgeon, and smoked Salmon put up in tins to ship to any part of the world.

Also, trout bait (salmon eggs) put up in cans and warranted to keep any length of time.

Depot at Rogers Central Market, corner of Cass and Chenamus streets, Astoria.

### WILSON & FISHEE

DEALERS IN

**HARDWARE.**

LUBRICATING OILS, COAL OIL,

PAINTS AND OILS.

Sheet, Round, and Square Prepared

Rubber Packing.

PROVISIONS, MILL FEED,

GARDEN SEED, GRASS SEED,

Which will be exchanged for country produce or sold at lowest prices.

Corner Chenamus and Hamilton Streets

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