

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XIV.

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No. 93.

"YOU BET."

Interesting Letter from a New Correspondent of The Astorian.

WILLAPA VALLEY, W. T.

EDITOR ASTORIAN:

It may be possible that there are, in this broad land of ours, a few people who are unaware of the existence of such a place as the Willapa valley; such ignorance, while it appears inexcusable, nevertheless appeals strongly to our sympathy, and we feel it our duty to offer a few words in enlightenment.

Such a Valley Does Exist. And forms, probably, one of the most fertile regions in Washington territory, inhabited by a lively, pushing and energetic people, a number of whom have just brought to successful issue an enterprise which will no doubt assist materially in the development of this valley, and at the same time contribute in some degree to the prosperity of Astoria, as that city will, no doubt, constitute our market for many years to come. I refer to the building and launching of the steamer South Bend, at the South Bend ship yard. This steamer was built by a joint stock company, under the supervision of

Ed. Patterson, Esq. As genial a gentleman and as thorough a mechanic as can be found on the Pacific coast. Monday, March 28th, was the day set for the launch, and early on Sunday the boats commenced arriving from both down the bay, and up the river, and continued steadily up to the very hour of the launch, when there were gathered at South Bend, probably, the largest crowd ever seen at that place at one time. The morning of the 28th dawned cloudy and threatening, but by nine o'clock the brilliant orb of morning had routed the squadrons of fog-cloud in great confusion, and remained master of the field for the remainder of the day. At exactly high water the din of hammers began, and in a few moments the gallant little steamer glided smoothly and swiftly onto the bosom of the tide, amid the cheers and acclamations of the multitude. She sat like a duck upon the water, and with colors flying and

discussing sweet music from the hurricane deck, it was an exhilarating sight to the denizens of the Willapa. Don't think, Mr. Editor, that we over-rate such things, but consider, for a moment, that hitherto we have constituted a little world of our own, all by ourselves, walled in by the everlasting hills and the ever-restless sea, feeding our wheat to the hogs, burning our bacon to smoke away the mosquitoes, sacrificing our eggs at the store at Woodards landing, and Heaven only knows what Jake does with them, it seems to me he couldn't eat so many. But now a change comes over the spirit of our dream, and we will ship

Our Produce to Astoria. And then listen to the merry clink of coin in our pockets. It was clearly made apparent on this occasion, that the rapid settlement of the valley renders the present hotel accommodations at South Bend totally inadequate to accommodate the crowds that are liable to be drawn together at that place in the future, but no doubt the mill company, with their usual energy and foresight, will soon remedy this. At night a grand ball was given at the commodious hall, and a splendid supper served at the company's hotel; the music was excellent, and the dancing continued up till daylight next morning, and not a jar or note of discord occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion. At ten o'clock next morning the unusual sound of

A Steamer Whistle was Heard. At the wharf, and one hundred and eight souls took passage on the new steamer for Woodards landing. A pleasanter route for a pleasure excursion could scarcely be found; at one moment broad stretches of level tide land spreads out on either hand, clothed with the verdure of spring, and lazy cows and oxen contentedly chew the cud and view with a sort of mild surprise the strange craft that is puffing swiftly by; the next

moment we are steaming along between precipitous hills,

Covered With Gigantic Spruce. So dense that nothing but their deep green foliage can be seen, and the shrill whistle of the steamer echoes and re-echoes from hill to hill, and the wild duck and swan go scurrying away in wild affright. An occasional farm house, with its neat garden and smiling orchard, looks pleasantly down upon us from the rivers bank, while from the hand floats dreamily away on the balmy spring air, until at last the picturesque little village of

Woodards Landing is Reached. Here a brief halt is made and a large number of passengers disembarked, when she turns her prow again toward the sea, and disappears around Armstrong's point with the Star Spangled Banner floating proudly in the breeze, and that old and well beloved air The Arkansas Traveler, rolling from the deck in a manner that would cause an old Missourian's heart to rise right up and choke him.

You Bet.

The Cartusians.

America. The Cartusian monks have thus been eulogized by Victor Hugo: "They renounce the world, home, sensuality, pleasure, vanity, pride and self-interest. They are dressed in coarse cloth. They possess no property. On entering the order, he who was rich becomes poor, and what he has he gives to all. He who was noble, lord or gentleman, becomes the equal of him who was peasant. The same call serves for all, and the same bread, the same straw to lie on, the same coarse dress, the same ash-heap to die on. He may have been a prince, but he is not distinguishable from the others. No more titles—even family names disappear. They are cut off from their earthly families and united into a spiritual family. They succor the poor, care for the sick, and elect those whom they obey; they call each other 'My brother.' There is, perhaps, no more sublime work than that in which these souls are engaged, and we add, there is, undoubtedly, no more useful work. There must be some to pray for those who never pray."

How Irish Peasants Live.

Dublin Letter. The dens, misnamed cots, in which the peasantry of Galway and Mayo counties live, are merely stone shelters. Owing to the intense ignorance of the people they are not provided with any facilities for drainage, and are often incomparably filthy. The floors are of hard mud; it is rare to find more than one room in a hut, with its one story. Beds and bedding are luxuries which the poorer tenants do not possess; old heaps of hay and straw are the couches on which the lovely brown-eyed, large-browed maidens of Connaught repose. The smoke from a peat fire in a common peasant's cabin spreads through the room, and you narrowly escape strangulation on your first visit. I have had this experience in Herzegovina, and consequently minded the smoke but little. How family decency is maintained in these dens is a mystery, and how the people manage to keep clean—for they look clean—is a puzzle. The pigs run in and out the doors, and such wretched pigs! A North Carolina wild hog would be an aristocrat beside them. In dozens of these cabins sick people are to be found—sick people dependent either on the charity of the neighborhood, or on friends in America who send them small sums.

An instrument called the margimeter has been invented by two Parisian chemists for detecting the presence of margarine in butter. It is based on the different densities of butter and the greasy substances substituted for it or mixed with it.

The per capita valuation of the state of California is \$67,605. Who will say after this that California is an impoverished state?

Consequences of Calumny.

F. W. Robertson.

Who can arrest a calumnious tongue, or who can stop the consequences of calumnious misrepresentation? You may refute it, you may trace it to its source and expose its authors, you may sift every atom, explain, annihilate it, and yet, like Greek fire, it remains unquenched and unquenchable; or, like weeds, which, when extirpated in one place, sprout vigorously forth in another spot. Half truths are often more calumnious than whole falsehoods. Not a word may be uttered, but a half suppressed innuendo, a dropped lip, an arched brow, a shrugged shoulder, a significant look, an incredulous expression of countenance, nay, even an emphatic silence, may do the fiendish work; and when the light and trifling thing which has done the mischief has fluttered off, the venom is left behind to work and rankle and fester, to inflame hearts, to fever human experience, and to poison human society at the fountain spring of life.

National Wealth.

Philadelphia Methodist. It is stated, on good authority, that the annual increase of wealth in England is \$325,000,000; in France, \$375,000,000 in Germany, \$300,000,000; and in the United States, \$825,000,000. In the total valuation of property, the United States ranks third on the list of the great western nations. The property of England is valued at \$44,400,000,000; that of France at \$36,700,000,000; and that of the United States at \$33,000,000,000. So much for the aggregate wealth and the annual increase of it in each of these favored countries. As our annual increase is nearly three times the amount of that of either of the two countries named in our statement, we shall soon be as rich as the richest; and after a while how much richer than the richest our moderate supply of figures would hardly enable us to compute.

Going to See a Girl.

Auburn Courier. The Eel river road shows up the latest smash up of railroad material. Last Sunday a train ran off the track between Auburn junction and Cedar creek, smashing several cars badly, and destroying a quantity of flour and grain. The most prominent sensation connected with the smash up is as follows: A young man from Butler, dressed in a suit of black broadcloth, and his mug adorned with a spring plug hat, was on his way to see a girl. The conductor was on the engine when it jumped the track, and walking along to the rear end of the train, he spied some object crawling out of the mud and water that accumulated along the ditch. It arose, and there before him stood the would-be lover. "Hello, what's up?" asked the conductor. And emptying the water out of his plug, he remarked: "I'm a pretty looking thing to go and see a girl, ain't I?"

Clarke County Mines.

Vancouver Independent. The people of Clarke county have never given up the idea that there is paying gold somewhere in the foot-hills or the Cascade mountains in this vicinity, and every year we hear of prospecting parties who renew the hunt. This year is no exception to the rule, and now we hear that the sons of John Proebstel, and others, have found a quartz lead in the foot-hills, up the Lacamas, about twenty miles from Vancouver. They have sunk on the lead about twenty feet, and report finding valuable prospects, better than has ever before been shown on this side of the Cascades in Washington territory. Further developments will be awaited with patience by a people who have long suffered for good news in this line.

Two thousand and thirty-four newspapers have made the joke about the Boers being "bores," and several counties yet to hear from. This country is afflicted with too much wit.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Bitter.

The Count Cinchon was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1633. The Countess, his wife, was prostrated by an intermittent fever, from which she was freed by the use of the native remedy, the Peruvian bark, or, as it was called in the language of the country, "Quinquina." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1632, she introduced the remedy in Spain, where it was known under various names, until Linnaeus called it Cinchona, in honor of the lady who had brought them that which was more precious than the gold of the Indies. To this day, after a lapse of two hundred and fifty years, science has given us nothing to take its place. It effectually cures a morbid appetite for stimulants, by restoring the natural tone of the stomach. It attacks excessive love of liquor as it does a fever, and destroys both alike. The powerful tonic virtue of the Cinchona is preserved in the Peruvian Bitters, which are as effective against malarial fever to-day as they were in the days of the old Spanish Viceroy. We guarantee the ingredients of these bitters to be absolutely pure, and of the best known quality. A trial will satisfy you that this is the best bitter in the world. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating," and we willingly abide this test. For sale by all druggists, grocers and liquor dealers. Order it.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, it will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

The Peruvian Syrup has cured thousands who were suffering from dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint, biliousness, female complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowler & Sons, Boston.

Chemists and physicians agree that King of the Blood is composed of some of the rarest and most valuable medicinal elements known to science, and is a very efficient purifier of the blood. See advertisement.

Henry Ahrens, Henry Tofen, J.V. Borsel.

CHICAGO BREWERY,

Henry Ahrens & Co., Proprietors.

1420 to 1434 Pine Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THIS BREWERY IS THE MOST POPULAR in the west, and have established a branch in this city and is under the management of J. STRAUSS, who will be pleased to fill any order from a dozen bottles up to a thousand barrels. This beer needs no recommendation, as those using it once will never use any other. Orders left at the Occident Hotel or at Isaac Foster's will be promptly attended to. All orders from a distance will receive prompt attention. Families supplied with excellent quality of beer. Water street, next door to Isaac Foster's, Astoria, Oregon.

HANSEN BROS

Reg. leave to notify the public that they have moved from Upper Astoria to

THEIR NEW SHOP.

CHENIER ASTOR AND CASS STREETS.

Near Congregational Church.

And are now ready to receive orders for all kinds of

WOOD WORK.

Contracts taken to build and repair

SHIPS, HOUSES, BOATS, ETC.,

AT LOWEST RATES.

DON'T FORGET

—THE—

Great Eastern Saloon

ON CONCOMLY STREET.

FRESH AND SHARP

San Francisco National Brewery

BEER

ALWAYS ON DRAUGHT.

I have two beds laid on the floor so that the boys can roll for evermore, until their nuckles do get sore, but don't take the horse shoe from the door.

THE DEW DROP INN!

Oh, fishermen, all hear the good news!

A fine saloon is started with best of

Liquors, Wines and Beer,

AND FINE FREE LUNCH UNGUARDED.

The Grandest Caviar and Cheese,

IN SANDWICH THICK AND THIN

And will you spend a pleasant hour, drop in at the DEW DROP INN on Concomly street,

J. T. BOCHER.

SAN FRANCISCO CLOTHING STORE.

THE NEWS!

WELCOME TO ALL!

THE FISHING SEASON HAS OPENED AND SO HAS THE POPULAR

SAN FRANCISCO

CLOTHING STORE

Opened the largest and best selected stock of

CLOTHING

—AND—

Gents Furnishing Goods,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

TRUNKS AND VALISES, HATS AND CAPS,

—AND THE BEST—

CARTER'S CAPE ANN

OIL CLOTHING

RUBBER BOOTS, ETC.,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICES.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS IN NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO FOR THE PURCHASE OF ALL MY GOODS, MY FACILITIES FOR BUYING ARE SUCH AS TO ENABLE ME TO

Undersell all Others. I Defy Competition.

Facts and Figures!

GREAT SURPRISE AT THE

San Francisco Store!

HERE ARE PRICES OF GOODS THAT WILL SURPRISE ALL.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

MENS AND BOYS		
CASIMERE SUITS FROM	\$ 8 00	TO 15 00
EXTRA BEST SUITS	12 00	" 20 00
FINE BLACK SUITS	18 00	" 25 00
DIAGONAL SUITS	15 00	" 22 00
CASIMERE PANTS	2 50	" 4 00
EXTRA BEST PANTS	4 00	" 5 50
BOYS SUITS, ALL SORTS, FROM	6 00	" 12 00

FURNISHING GOODS.

OVERALLS FROM	60 CTS.	TO \$1 00
JUMPERS	60 "	" 1 00
ALL WOOL SOCKS	20 "	" 25
CHECKER SOCKS, SIX PAIR FOR		1 00
COTTON SOCKS, THREE PAIR FOR		25
WHITE SHIRTS FROM	90 "	" 1 75
COLORS	75 "	" 1 50
CASIMERE	\$ 1 50	" 3 00
FLANNEL	1 00	" 1 75
BLUE NAVY	2 00	" 2 50
FLANNEL UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS FROM	1 25	" 2 25
COTTON FLANNEL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	60 "	"
MARINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	50 "	"

OIL CLOTHING.

LONG OIL COATS FROM	\$3 50	TO 4 50
OIL JUMPERS	2 75	" 3 00

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MENS CALF BOOTS FROM	\$3 00	TO 4 50
MENS KIP BOOTS	2 75	" 4 00
ELASTIC GAITERS	1 75	" 2 50
BUCKLE SHOES	2 25	" 3 25
MENS SLIPPERS	50 "	" 1 00
BOYS BOOTS	1 25	" 1 75

I HAVE THIS SPRING STRAINED EVERY NERVE AND USED MY ENTIRE ENERGY AND BEST JUDGMENT IN PLACING IN OUR ASTORIA HOUSE THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF THE ABOVE LINE OF GOODS.

CALL AND INSPECT FOR YOURSELF. YOU ARE WELCOME. I WILL GLADLY SHOW MY GOODS, NO MATTER WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT. NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER.

S. DANZIGER.

San Francisco Store, Squemoche street, next door to Page & Allen's store, north of Walla-walla Restaurant, Astoria Oregon.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

C. W. FULTON.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ASTORIA, OREGON.
Office over Page & Allen's store, Cass street

J. W. ROBB.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ASTORIA, OREGON.
Office over Warren & Eaton's Astoria Market, opposite the Occident Hotel.

E. C. HOLDEN.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT.

A. VAN DUSEN.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Chenamus Street, near Occident Hotel, ASTORIA, OREGON.
Agent Wells, Fargo & Co.

F. P. HICKS.
DENTIST,
ASTORIA, OREGON.
Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner of Cass and Squemoche streets.

DR. H. D. JENNINGS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Graduate University of Virginia, 1868
Physician to Bay View Hospital, Baltimore City, 1869-70.
OFFICE—In Page & Allen's building, up stairs, Astoria.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—Over the White Horse Store.
RESIDENCE—Next door to Mrs. Meason's boarding house, Chenamus street, Astoria Oregon.

J. C. ORCHARD.
DENTIST,
Dental Rooms,
SHUSTER'S
Photograph Building.

D. A. MCINTOSH.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Occident Hotel Building,
ASTORIA, OREGON.

C. H. BAIN & CO.,
DEALER IN
Doors, Windows, Blinds, Trunks, Lumber, Etc.
All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Material, etc.
Steam Mill near Weston hotel, Cor. Concomly and Astor streets.

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STEVEDORES AND RIGGERS,
Portland and Astoria, Oregon.
Refer by permission to—Rogers, Meyers & Co., Allen & Lewis, Corbett & Macleay, Portland, Oregon.

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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.

WILLIAM FRY,
PRACTICAL
BOOT AND SHOE
MAKER.
CHENAMUS STREET, opposite Adler's Book Store, ASTORIA, OREGON.
Perfect fits guaranteed. All work warranted. Give me a trial. All orders promptly filled.

W. L. MCABE, J. A. BROWN,
Astoria, Portland.

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Astoria office—At E. C. Holden's Auction store. Portland office—24 B street. 12-11

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T. F. CULLEN and C. E. BARNES
TEACHERS OF
VIOLIN, PIANO, GUITAR, CORNET AND BANJO.
Would like a few pupils on either of the above instruments.
Terms—Eight lessons for five dollars.
Orders left at Stevens & Sons book store will be promptly attended to.

To-Night. To-Night.
GRAND BALL
AT MUSIC HALL,
THIS EVENING.

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.

SPILES.
The undersigned is prepared to furnish a large number of Spiles and Spars at his place on short notice, at reasonable rates.
Apply to
C. G. CAPLES,
Columbia City

I. W. CASE,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Corner Chenamus and Cass streets.
ASTORIA, OREGON.

Wm. Houseman of Portland
BEGS LEAVE TO NOTIFY HIS friends and customers that he has opened
A FISHERMAN'S CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS STORE
Next to G. W. Hume's grocery store.
F. HOUSEMAN, Agent