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OUR INLAND EMPIRE.

REV. D. J. PIERCE, IN A LETTER TO THE LARIMIE BOOMERANG.

TELLS HOW HE GOT INTO THE EMPIRE OF OREGON.

I never did enjoy a quiet life, and I very seldom have the opportunity, but the listless quiet of 200 miles staging came nearest to it of anything I have seen for some time. A change seemed necessary for health, and came. Union is a small town of 700 people, at the mouth of the rocky canyon leading from

The Powder River Valley about Baker city to the Grand Ronde valley, containing the finest land in eastern Oregon. It is a solid farm, thirty-six miles long by twelve miles in width, containing, therefore, over two hundred and fifty thousand acres of first class land, all fenced and improved, and held for from fifteen to thirty dollars per acre. No place for a poor man to homestead here. One resident of La Grande informed me that he had just formed a company, with thirty thousand dollars capital, for purchasing a large tract as herd quarters for improved stock business. When the railroad gives a cash market this will be a garden in the mountains. I had ridden thirty-five miles in a Concord coach,

From Baker City. And learning that the stage driver would not go for a half hour, I visited the public schools of Union, found an exhibition going on, with one hundred and forty scholars in the school, three live teachers in charge, and a fine two-story brick edifice as a schoolhouse. In twenty-five minutes I returned to the stage office. He had gone! I must make the rifle, or lose my appointments, for I am preaching all along the line. The livery asked me six dollars. I started on foot. At the first corner a man was unhitching to go my way, but he must catch some chickens on the road. "I'll catch the chickens if you will catch the stage," said I.

"It's a Bargain." Said he. Chickens were free that day. They flapped their wings, eyed the matron closely, and said "No, we thank you, we are not hungry." A race was the only alternative. The leading gentleman fowl was turned out against the left gentleman from the stage. The minister won every time, and the matron said: "Who are you, anyhow?" "Ministers can always catch chickens" was the only satisfaction she received. Now for the stage. We reached La Grande only a half-hour behind it, and found it would stop till morning. I thought of an evening service, but it was decided that my reputation and

In Grande Chickens Would fare better if I staid within. La Grande will be a grand town if she succeeds in throttling the pass through which the railroad must pass, and holding the opposition from another town. Stationed at the foot of Oro Dell, the pass through which the Oregon and Columbia railroad has decided to run, she ought to succeed. She has a population of 600, and holds much of the valley trade. I found here Thomas Foster, a Wyoming stockman, and Mr. Narl, both of whom suffered severely from railroad delays in shipping their stock last fall.

The Blue Mountain House Was a rallying center for the stage Saturday morning, and John Hailley, a promising son of the Idaho stage king, held the ribbons. He wears the blue ribbon, too, and I will say that in riding over 600 miles, I have never seen a bottle in a stage drivers hand. We followed up the Grande river, frequently driving through its overflow up to the wagon bed, until, when ten miles out of town, we found a bridge impassable. Our "dead-axe" wagon was unloaded and the minister, the lawyer and the stage prince were.

Turned to Pack Mules To transfer 1,500 pounds of mail and our baggage. The river

kissed the planks as we crossed, and I think it has gone altogether by this time. We had no strength to move next day. We climbed by an easy, natural grade up the gorge in the Blue mountains cut by the Grand river, passing Pelican ranch fourteen miles out from La Grande, and reaching the summit twenty-four miles out, in eight hours. For several miles the snow in the thick pine timber was three to four feet deep, while the road shell often broke, letting our wagon axle drag on the road bed. Each man sat ready to disembark, as at short intervals we left

Our Pedal Photographs Printed deep in the beautiful snow. The railroad is surely coming, for the trees are blazed all along and ties are lying by the roadside, while lumber mills are being started by the railroad company, and timber is being cut over the entire route through the mountains, extending about forty miles. Grading is going on via Pendleton, and men are wanted as graders, carpenters, tie-cutters and teamsters. I learn that 1,500 are advertised for at two dollars for common laborers, three dollars to four dollars for carpenters, and board for \$4.50 per week guaranteed. I have not yet found it in print, but believe it true.

Labor is Badly Needed. And probably will be for months to come. The west side of the Blue mountain range is more abrupt and difficult to grade than the eastern, but there seems no difficulty in finding sloping sides along which the railroad may be easily carried to the summit. The winter snows lie deep till late, but do not seem much drifted, on account of the thick forests of black pine on either side. This thickly wooded mountain country is an agreeable change from the bare, bleak ridges of Idaho, where wood must soon.

Become a Luxury. Except as brought from the neighboring ranges 100 miles away. But sixteen miles above Pendleton we again emerge into the open prairie, and the western sun lies lingering on the top of hoary Mount Hood, with Mount Saint Helen and Rainier just north, rising like immense domes above the mansard roof of the Columbia river basin. Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again. I hold to you the hands you first beheld, to show they will not be free. So said William Tell, and so said I, as I looked once more on that peculiar conical volcano which is a sentry for all Oregon, from whatever point you approach the state.

Horse Education. In something written we have an indistinct recollection of having made reference to a general disposition among boys in their teens, as well as boys of maturer years, to enlighten and bless the world with their profound knowledge of the horse and his history. Our books and newspapers are full of this kind of literature, and it varies in style from the production of the child at school, commencing with: The horse has four legs and a tail; up to the eloquent tribute of the scholar when he quotes from Job: That his neck is clothed with thunder and the glory of his nostrils is terrible. He smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains and the shouting. Between these two extremes of the child at his first school composition, and the professional literature, we have every grade of pretension, and each professing to have mastered the whole subject. As we approach the close of this nineteenth century, we begin to look for something better in this department of knowledge from those who assume to instruct. And it is to be found in Kendall's Treatise on the horse, sent by mail to any person for twenty-five cents, postage paid. Apply to THE ASTORIAN office, or address D. C. Ireland, Astoria, Oregon.

King of the Blood is not a "cure all," but in all disorders attributable to impurity of blood and its defective circulation, nothing else equals its effect. See advertisement.

If you want a good hot cup of tea, coffee, or chocolate after your nights fishing call at the Fair Wind chop house where you will get it, and don't you forget it.

Dixfield, Maine, October 20th, 1880. Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—Please find enclosed 25 cents for revised edition of your horse book. I have tried your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it has done all you claim for it. By using one-half a bottle it entirely cured the lameness and removed the bunch. Yours truly, FRANK STANLEY.

ILWACO.

Things in General and Water in Particular. CORRESPONDENCE ASTORIAN. It has been some time since we were in Ilwaco before, but we fully concur in the opinion of the most prominent persons that this is a first-class watering place. Ye Gods! how it has poured, how it does pour, and we presume it will continue to pour on our defenseless heads. We are sadly afraid that the clerk of the weather must have an idea that all the denizens of Ilwaco are ducks. The ladies are of course, you know. Don't we beg of you, don't Mr. Editor of THE ASTORIAN, ever allude to the Venice of Oregon again. We take it, that it is the water that constitutes the peculiar beauty of Venice, if so, Ilwaco can out Venice anything on earth.

But we must proceed to note the changes that have taken place since our last sojourn here. The Bay View hotel is being elegantly refitted for the summer campaign, by Pomeroy and company. A new and commodious restaurant is in process of building, by Harvey Pike, esq. There is a post-office and two stores here also. There are also three saloons here. We have had the pleasure of meeting some old and valued friends since our return. Among others, Squire Whealdon, the Patriarch of the Hill, who flourishes like a green bay tree, under the weight of his three score and ten. His aged wife also met us with a truly motherly greeting. We have also met, and clasped hands with Capt. Easterbrooks, whom we remember as the first acquaintance we ever made in the berg. Other friends have met us with kindly greetings that warm ones heart to remember. Ilwaco is truly a prosperous place. Among other things the fishing interest is looking lively. By the way, its raining. Enough's enough, from your old correspondent.

PERUQUINATOR. Hugged to Death by Her Lover. Globe-Democrat. The other night the family of John J. Rail, living near Keokuk, was thrown into intense excitement and despair by the sudden death of an only daughter, Miss Minnie Rail, sixteen years of age. The young lady was in the parlor at the time in company with Charles Gray, her affianced. It seems from the statement of Mr. Gray, which was given with broken sobs and tears, that the two were seated on a lounge and he was urging her to name an early day for their wedding. The girl was coy and bashful and hesitated about it. But the lover was importunate and sought in every way to induce a compliance with his wishes. At last she consented, saying: "I will marry you in April." In the excitement and joy of the moment Mr. Gray threw his arms around her waist and drew her to him with a quick, passionate embrace. He was not conscious of exerting unusual strength, and does not believe that he did. But the girl gave a short, sharp scream, and exclaiming, "Oh, Charley, I'm gone!" fell dead in his arms, her head resting on his shoulder. His frantic cries alarmed the family, who came rushing into the room to find the pitiful sight of the dead girl lying pale and inanimate in her lovers arms. It is the opinion of the physician that heart disease was the immediate cause of the girls death. She was frail and delicate and had long complained of trouble with her heart. The excitement incident to her conversation with her lover had probably superinduced the attack which led to her premature death. Naturally the family are overwhelmed with grief and young Gray is almost beside himself with horror and despair. Miss Minnie was a very handsome young lady and was well known in the society circles of this city. She was extremely delicate and possessed a slender frame which succumbed to the slightest attacks of ill-health.

—P. Wilhelm, Boss saloon, opposite the Clarendon hotel, Portland, Oregon.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Rubra. The Count Cinchona was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1638. 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, "Quinsina." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1642, 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 Incas. 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 today as they were in the days of the old Spanish Viceroys. 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.

A cough, cold or sore throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable lung disease or consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, give relief in asthma, bronchitis, coughs, catarrh, and the throat troubles which singers and public speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's bronchial troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

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

—Since the Chinese started to brew "cheap San Francisco beer" there is little or no demand for that article any more. Call for the Columbia brewery beer, if you want something good.

—A Big Lot of Beer arrived by steamship Columbia yesterday, at Max Wagner's. Call around and see him, boys.

—John Rogers has just received at the Central market a large invoice of coal oil, assorted brand, and for sale at reduced rates. He also keeps a general assortment of groceries, liquors, tobacco, cigars, fruits and vegetables of best quality, which he offers at small profit for cash.

—When you want a dish of nice Eastern Oysters done up a la mode, or a good steak, or a fragrant cup of coffee, call at Frank Fabres on the roadway, and he will accommodate you. Open at all hours.

—Prices for cannery and fishermen's supplies have been slaughtered at M. C. Crosby's.

—If any druggist will prove by analysis that any patent medicine on his shelves is a better remedy than Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier, his fortune is made, if he will send formula to us.

—Gray's wood yard is now fitted up on the wharf foot of Benton street, and prepared to deliver wood to any part of the city sawed to any length, and full measure.

—Fire-brick and fire-clay in lots to suit at M. C. Crosby's.

BLOOD IS THE LIFE! For this season of the year with changeable climates, prevent all sort of sickness use

THE UNIVERSAL CELEBRATED OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.

This Herbal Kingdom, scientifically prepared, is rapidly gaining in every city on this coast, and the many astonishing cures it has effected have now established its efficacy beyond a doubt. Remember diseases of the

BLOOD OR LIVER AND KIDNEY, SKIN TROUBLES, A good medicine is always necessary to effect a cure. Try it; it will help you.

For further information and particulars see circular around each bottle. Sold by your druggist. Price, per bottle, \$1.00 or \$5.00 for six bottles.

Directions in English, German, French and Scandinavian.

GERMANIA BEER HALL —AND— BOTTLE BEER DEPOT. COLUMBIAN STREET, ASTORIA.

The Best of Lager 5 Cts. a Glass

Orders for the Celebrated Columbia Brewery

BEER

Left at this place will be promptly attended to.

No cheap San Francisco Beer sold at this place. W. M. BOCK, Proprietor.

SAN FRANCISCO CLOTHING STORE.

THE NEWS! WELCOME TO ALL! THE FISHING SEASON HAS OPENED AND SO HAS THE POPULAR

SAN FRANCISCO

CLOTHING STORE

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
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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. BOWLBY. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON.

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

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

DR. M. D. JENNINGS. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate University of Virginia, USA. Physician to Bay View hospital, Baltimore City, 1867-'70. Office—In Page & Allen's building, up stairs, Astoria.

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.

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

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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

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