The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XV. Astoria, Oregon, Saturday Morning, July 2, 1881. No. 54.

The Nineteenth Century.

The nineteenth century may fairly claim to be the age of wonders, with twenty years remaining which may be fertile with the possibilities of science. Seventy-eight years ago was made the first application of gas for illuminating purposes, while now the tallow candle is only a bon-bon for the Calmuck Tartar and the Laplander, or is relegated to the miners cabin and the ranchmans shanty on the far frontier. Only a little ways ahead of us dances the electric light, like a jack-o'-lantern, ready, seemingly, to burst in full blaze at a moments notice and drive out gas, as that household tyrant did whale oil and candles. Seventy-one years ago Fulton took out the first patent for the invention of the steamboat, and not until 1830 did Sirius and the Great Western make the first regular passages across the Atlantic. Look now. Great steamships of five thousand and even seven thousand tons, fitted up with every appliance of convenience and luxury, ply between every leading port of Europe, traverse the five thousand miles of the Pacific ocean between California and China, and connect England by the Peninsular and Oriental, which contracts to carry the mails at a speed of eleven knots an hour, with her East Indian possessions and the colonies in Australia. The first telegram was sent only forty years ago. Now, for seventy-five cents a word you may order your salmon reshipped at Liverpool for London, and the cable enables Mr. Blaine to talk confidentially to Mr. Gladstone, leaving Sir Edward Thornton and Minister Lowell to pursue their pedestrianism and poetry in peace, while, under the blue waters of the Mediterranean, down the sultry Red sea and far across the dreary stretches of the Indian ocean, the magic wire enables Downing street, in London, by a click of the instrument, to keep in order the unruly native princes of Hindostan, and to pacify the sometimes discontented subjects of Her Most Gracious Majesty in Australia. In 1813 there was built at Waltham, Massachusetts, a mill, believed to have been the first in the world, which combined all the requirement for making finished cotton cloth from raw cotton. Now, cotton clothes the world, from the black ruler of the Ugandas at the head waters of the Nile to the fashionable belle at Saratoga, who will this summer, as in summers past, wrap the sheets of a high-priced and uncomfortable bed around her and lie down to pleasant dreams of conquest and diamonds. In 1837 the rates of postage were twenty-five cents for a letter sent over four hundred miles. Now postoffices make Presidents, and mail-bags are counted by tons upon tons. Only forty-seven years ago the first railroad of any considerable length in the United States was constructed. Now the continent is belted with a band of iron, over which the traveler is landed in San Francisco in seven days from New York, 3,000 miles, while a net-work of rails lace and interlace every state and every territory of the Union. We stand on the threshold of the age of wonders, through which may be seen the marvelous possibilities of the near Future. The telephone, the phonograph and other light diversions of minds like that of Edison, are looked upon as merely scientific toys, while a few centuries past the ambition of either of them would have raised him to the purple, or roasted him at the stake. The art of photographing in colors, around which, to unveil, mouldy photographs have gathered like gnomes about the entrance of a mountain treasure cave, comes to us from Turin as a minor scientific fact simply announced. Light-giving material has been applied to printers ink, so that, without candle or gas, on the rail or in the lonely bed of the lodging house, one may read the last new novel or the revised New Testament in illuminated type. Matches, anthracite coal, steel pens, sewing machines, reapers, breech loading guns, photography and the express business, had their origin in what may be called the republican century of the worlds existence, for it has seen empires pass away, crowned heads tumbled into the dust, and kings and queens, who are only so in name, a parliament and other national assemblies representing and protecting the people. Only the Turk, in Europe, remains despotic, bessotted and ignorant to the last; but the crescent is fast waning in the east before the warm sun of republicanism, which, aided by science, will one day give freedom, health and happiness to all men. Up with the school house, and down with the throne.

The Great Skirmishers.

There arrived in Boston recently a cart and plow from Laguna, New Mexico. They are the handiwork of the natives, and to eyes that have never looked upon the like before, are a great curiosity. The cart is described as of very ancient origin, made entirely without the use of nails or bolts, its joints being roughly mortised together and bound with rawhide thongs. The wheels are huge and clumsy, cut out of one piece of wood, and the hub is formed by the plank being left thicker towards the centre. The plow is of equally primitive construction, also made of wood, with an awkward iron point, and both the articles showing evidences of having been many long years in use, without any improvement on the original design. What will the railroad company ship back to new Mexico in exchange for these rude implements of semi-barbarism? There is something wonderfully suggestive in the thought. It is not the reach of a thousand miles or more, it is the distance of hundreds and hundreds of years; that lies between the enlightened east and the aboriginal southwest. The revolution of the car-wheel measures centuries as well as leagues. The opening of every new railway to the undeveloped interior of the continent is the inauguration of a new era of progress. In place of the wooden plow that scarce tickles the face of the dormant earth, there will be sent the shining share of steel to open up the glad soil to the sun. Then will follow the seed sower and cultivator, the reaper and mower, the harvester and threshing machine, and all the wonderful appliances of inventive genius that have contributed to the wealth, prosperity and intellectual advancement of the modern American farmer. These are things that the railroad company will ship at no distant day to the astonished natives of Laguna. It will transport new ideas, to develop the resources of the country; and long out of sight the old and effete. Trains will be loaded with the heralds of a better and braver civilization, who are to enter and occupy the land, awake it from the stupor of ages, and fit it for a proud place in the galaxy of states. What the Atchison company are doing, moreover, will be done upon all the great thoroughfares now pointing in the same direction—to Arizona as well as new Mexico, to old Mexico as well as new. It is the destiny of the Spanish-American states to be revolutionized from the north—not in the sense of subjugation to an army of invasion, but in the sense of conquest by superior intellectual forces. The railroad companies are the grand skirmishing lines that open the way.

The Chilcans having driven Pierola and his guerrillas from their mountain retreat, are now about to drive the five or six thousand Peruvian soldiers from Arequipa. Unhappy Peru seems no nearer to a renewal of prosperity than she was months ago. Her fate is still uncertain. The best thing that could happen would be the consolidation of the South American states, with Chile as the guiding spirit of the union.

PITH OF THE PRESS.

What Immigration is Worth.

Boston Journal.

The London Economist estimates the average immigrant, in capital, or capital producing force, at $1,000, an estimate that agrees with the opinions of political economists generally. Looked at in this light, the United States is being enriched at present to the amount of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 daily.

The Gagged Russian Press.

St. Petersburg Galoc.

The foreign press is free and says what it likes about us, while we dare not mention many subjects, and can only touch upon others from a certain given point of view. Who, therefore, will give us the credit of sincerity in our opinions, and believe them to be the frank expression of what we think?

What are Half-Breeds.

Washington Post.

In answer to the oft repeated question: "Please inform me of the meaning of the political term half-breeds." Half-breeds were so denominated by ex-Senator Conkling, to whom they have always been opposed in New York republican politics. Mr. Conkling is said to have said to them: They are half for reform and half for party spoils; half republicans and half bolters; in short, half-breeds.

A Man of Few Words.

New York Herald.

Fourteen years ago a Maine man left his wife and child at dinner and sauntered away. One day ten years later he sat in a hut under the comfortable shadow of Table mountain, California, a tired, unlucky miner, and was eating his brunette bacon and beans. His wife and his daughter, the latter grown to be a young lady, entered. He raised his eyes from his plate, and said: You've got here at last, hey ye? and continued his meal. Two years later the women disappeared from that home. The other day the mother was fourth in a San Francisco walking match, credited with three hundred and ninety-eight miles, and the daughter, forsaken by a laver, tried to drown herself, was confined in Oakland while laboring under temporary insanity, and is now in the care of her mother. Bret Harte, where are you with this fact?

Orcas Island Excited.

Seattle Post.

Mr. M. S. Booth returned on last Friday from Orcas island, where he went to ascertain the truth in regard to the alleged silver mines discovered on the island. He says that the claims are all taken for a distance of five miles—clear across the island. These claims are each 1500 feet in length. There is the greatest excitement in that section regarding the discoveries. Some men demand $40,000 for their claims, while others will offer to sell at no price. One of the causes of this excitement is an assay that Mr. Tibbetts, the jeweler, made for Mr. J. D. Smith. The rock Smith brought up was immensely rich—equal to the richest in the famous Comstock mine. In fact, the quartz said to have come from Orcas island, resembles in general quality to a remarkable degree, the Comstock product. One thing is certain, if the rock brought to Mr. Tibbetts really did come from Orcas island, there is the best reason for the craze. One claim would be worth many times $40,000. Mr. Booth did not find any thing that in his mind justifies the high expectations of the excited people of Orcas island. There are some experienced miners from Nevada, Arizona and Colorado down there, and they are quite sanguine that their claims will prove reasonably rich. Ore has been sent to San Francisco, Portland and Colorado for assay, and the truth will soon be known. It may be necessary to state that the sale of claims at $40,000 is not at all active.

—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. S. Danziger, San Francisco clothing store, Astoria.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Bark.

The Count Cinchon 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, "Quinquina." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1682, she introduced the remedy in Spain, where it was known under various names, until Linnæus 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 to-day 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.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every house. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Fourth of July!

Ten pins and rocked Hat. Mr. George Hill offers as a prize, one hundred and twenty dollars, to be decided as follows, at ten pins, as many as desire to enter, at $2.50 each:

First prize	$80
Second prize	30
Third prize	10

At Cocked Hat, entrance the same:

First prize	$70
Second prize	30
Third prize	10

Rolling to begin at 2 P. M.

Fourth of July.

Charles Kreis begs to inform the ladies and patriotic citizens of Astoria generally, that he will receive by the next steamer the choicest supply of fresh fruits, nuts and candies ever issued to Astoria, and will be ready literally to dispense the same at low prices at the pleasure grounds, and at his store on Main street, on the glorious Fourth.

CHARLES KREIS.

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.

An Unrivalled Hair Dressing.

Producing a rich and cleanly appearance as if nature alone had imparted it. Barnett's Cocoaine is the best and cheapest hair dressing—kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous and healthy growth of the hair. No other compound produces these results.

The superiority of Barnett's flavoring extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength. They are warranted free from the poisonous oils and acids which enter into the composition of many of the factitious fruit flavors now in the market.

Have Wistar's balsam of wild cherry always at hand. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

—Before purchasing your sewing machines, call and examine A. Van Dusen & Co.'s stock. They have just received a new and elegant lot, which they are offering at bottom prices.

—J. H. D. Gray is now selling Wheat, Bran and Feed of all kinds at reduced rates, and has also a fine lot of Ash and Vine Maple Wood on hand for sale.

—The best Carter's Cape Ann oil clothing, rubber boots, etc., sold at San Francisco wholesale prices at the San Francisco clothing store.

—S. Danziger, San Francisco clothing store, has the largest and best selected stock of clothing in the city. Also, gents furnishing goods, boots and shoes, trunks and valises, hats and caps.

—Charles Gratke has always on hand No. 1 XXX Premium Ale and first premium Lager Beer from the Albany brewery, San Francisco, at his saloon on the Roadway.

—Peter Wilhelm has established a first class saloon in C. H. Page's building, on Squemoqhe street, near the bell tower, and has appointed Messrs. Wm. Bock & Co. his agents. The best of everything in the line of wines, liquors, beer, cigars, etc., will be kept on hand.

—Mr. Davidson is displaying samples of some of the cabinet photographs which his branch gallery has already made in Astoria. It is even better than the samples shown when he first opened here. Each original has received a dozen just like them and so will every person who favors him with an order. Mr. D. advertised in the first place that he would deal only in good work at reasonable prices, and dozens of Astoria people can testify that he has kept his word, and hundreds more will be able to say the same thing if present appearances signify anything.

FOURTH OF JULY.

1776. 1881.

GRAND

CELEBRATION

—OF THE—

105TH ANNIVERSARY

—OF—

American Independence

—AT—

ASTORIA,

July 4, 1881.

1. Sunrise—Salute of 13 Guns;
2. 9 A. M.—Open Air Promenade Concert by the Band;
3. 9:30 A. M.—Boat Race by Whitehall and other Row Boats;
4. 10 A. M.—Grand procession of Pioneers, Military, Firemen, Societies, Invited Guests, Liberty Car, Sunday, Public and Private Schools, Citizens on Foot, Horseback and in Carriages, etc., under the direction of Dr. W. D. Baker, Grand Marshal, terminating at the Custom House Square;
5. Reading of the Declaration of Independance by Col. B. B. Spedden, followed by an

ORATION!

By F. D. Winton, Esq.

After which all are invited to partake of the Barbecue,

AT MESSRS ORDES & CO'S PLEASURE GROUNDS!

Arrangements will be made for those wishing to have a Basket Picnic, location announced hereafter, depending on the weather.

7. 12 M.—National Salute of 38 Guns;
8. 1 P. M.—Steamboat, Tug and Yacht Races;
9. 2 P. M.—Fishing Boats, Sloops, Scow and Schooner Races;
10. 3 P. M.—Bicycle, Foot, and other Races, until sunset;
11.—Salute of 13 Guns;

GRAND

Torchlight Procession

—OF—

FIREMEN!

8:30 P. M.

GRAND

Display of Fireworks

COMMENCING AT 9:30 P. M.

AFTER WHICH A

GORGEOUS TURNOUT OF THE

Rollicking Rovers.

Come one and all, both great and small, and enjoy our celebration.

By the COMMITTEE ON PROGRAM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. W. CONN,

Wholesale agent for the

RED CROWN FLOUR

Made by the new process.

The best Flour in the market. Every sack guaranteed; if not good as represented you can return it. Merchants will find it to their advantage to sell this Flour.

BRAN, SHORTS AND CHOP FEED

Also for sale.

Persons wishing Flour or Feed will find me at my new Drug Store, at O. R. & N. Co's dock, Astoria. J. W. CONN.

WILSON & FISHER

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

ASTORIA, OREGON.

C. H. STOCKTON.

HOUSE, SIGN

—AND—

CARRIAGE PAINTER,

PAPER HANGING AND WALL COLORING

—A SPECIALTY.—

GLAZING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

☞Shop next door to Astorian Office, in Shuster's building.

J. H. D. GRAY.

Wholesale and retail dealer in,

FLOUR,

ALL KINDS OF FEED,

Hay, Oats, Straw, Wood, Etc.

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

WILLIAM EDGAR,

Corner Main and Chenamus Streets,

ASTORIA.....OREGON.

DEALER IN

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

The Celebrated

JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS

GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY

AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM

and other English Cutlery.

STATIONERY!

FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS

Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc.

A fine stock of

Watches and Jewelry, Muzzle and Breech Loading Shot Guns and Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, and Ammunition

MARINE GLASSES.

ALSO A FINE

Assortment of fine SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES.

I. W. CASE,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Corner Chenamus and Cass streets.

ASTORIA - - - OREGON

D. K. WARREN. T. W. EATON

Astoria Market!

OPPOSITE OCCIDENT HOTEL,

ASTORIA, - - - - OREGON.

WARREN & EATON, Proprietors.

(Successors to Warren & McGinier)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fresh and Cured Meats

A full line of

FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED HAY, CANNED FRUIT, VEGETABLES, ETC.

☞Butter, Eggs, Cheese, etc. constantly on hand.

☞Shins supplied at the lowest rates.

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. BORCHERS.

Astoria and Knappton.

Regular Mail and Passenger

Steamer ROSETTA.

W. WAYE.....MASTER

☞Will leave Knappton for Astoria and return daily.

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL.

Also have a lighter which enables her to carry wood or freight of any kind.

☞For charter, freight or passage, at living rates apply on board, or at I. W. Case's store.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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.

DR. M. 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.

F. CRANG, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Room No. 3, Astorian Building.

RESIDENCE—Corner of Benton and Court streets, Astoria, Oregon.

F. P. HICKS,

DENTIST,

ASTORIA. - - - - OREGON.

Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corne of Cass and Squemoqhe streets.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON

C. W. FULTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ASTORIA - - - OREGON

Office over Page & Allen's store, Cass street

E. C. HOLDEN,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND INSURANCE AGENT.

D. A. McINTOSH.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Occident Hotel Building,

ASTORIA - - - OREGON

C. H. BAIN & CO.,

DEALER IN

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

All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Material, etc.

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

UHLENHART & SCHOENE.

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. M'CABE, Astoria. J. A. BROWN Portland.

BROWN & McCABE,

STEVEDORES AND RIGGERS.

Astoria office—At E. C. Holden's Auction store. Portland office—24 B street. 13-tf

MRS. S. T. McKEAN,

DEALER IN

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

All kinds of

WOOLS, ZEPHYRS,

LADIES UNDERWEAR, ETC.,

Corner of Cass and Jefferson streets, Astoria.

☞Stamping done to order.

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 Squemoqhe streets.

Song of the Albany Beer!

Respectfully Dedicated to and Sod by

CHAS. GRATTKE, - - - - ASTORIA.

Good evening kind friends, just listen to me,
And when you have heard me, I'm sure you'll agree,
I will give you a story, and sing it out clear
And the name of my song is the ALBANY BEER.
You can find it all round in this city of gold,
And the way that they make it has never been told.
That's a secret they keep and hold very dear,
For the whole country is drinking that ALBANY BEER.

The brewery is large and the machinery is fine,
And every order is sent to you right up to time.
They get all kinds of orders from far and from near,
And every one's healthy that drinks ALBANY BEER.
For every thing there looks so clean and so neat,
And their beer is so sparkling, it cannot be beat.
If you are feeling bad or the blues do appear,
You can drive them away by drinking ALBANY BEER.

I have an old father, who's now eighty-three,
And this is the advice he gave unto me.
He spoke to me kindly with a voice bright and clear;
"If you want to be healthy, drink ALBANY BEER."
Since then I have done so, and I'm hearty and sound,
At the round age of fifty I can always be found
At my daily labor before the sun does appear
And each day and night I drink ALBANY BEER.

Also, on draught, THE CELEBRATED BOCK BEER.

C. GRATTKE, - - WELCOME SALOON, Roadway, opposite O. R. & N. Co's Dock.

A General Reduction

OF TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. ON ALL

Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

AT **N. LOEB'S.**