The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVI. Astoria, Oregon, Friday Morning, October 7, 1881 No. 6.

PUNISHMENT SURE.

THE STAR ROUTE RING DOOMED.

Thomas L. James was made Postmaster-General despite the Star Route Ring. Its scheme was to have a subservient man appointed, with an ex-Police Commissioner of the city of New York as second assistant. James went in with the avowed purpose of cleaning out the Department and of making it self-supporting. His experience in the New York Postoffice had convinced him that the department could not only be made to pay expenses, but to return a revenue to the Government. An examination of the records in the contract office disclosed the operations of the Ring. The corruption through collusion with Federal officials was laid bare. Contractors who had tried to do business honestly had been frozen out. It was clear that money had been paid for the awarding of the contracts. It was evident that the Sixth Auditor's office of the Treasury Department was controlled by the conspirators. All the accounts of the Postal Department passed through that office.

The result of Postmaster-General James's preliminary examination was laid before Attorney-General MacVeagh. It astonished him. The two Cabinet officers immediately went to the White House. They found the President in the library, and laid the result of their researches before him. He carefully went over every detail. The interview lasted several hours. The President finally said: "I direct you to probe this ulcer to the bottom and to cut it out."

From that day to this the work has gone on without interruption. No leniency has been shown to any one. It has been a work of great magnitude. Many experts have been employed in gathering evidence from the records and elsewhere. Every one of the manipulated routes has been inspected by impartial men, who have spent months in the work. Witnesses have been examined and conclusive evidence of the rascality has been obtained. For two months preceding the assassination of the President every effort was made to induce him to stop the investigation. He was told that it would injure the party, and smirch some of his warmest political and personal friends. Men were paid to make affidavits against the character of the men engaged in the investigation. A plot was made to encompass the removal of the Attorney-General and the Postmaster-General, and false statements were manufactured to influence the mind of the President against them. General Garfield stood firm, and the conspirators showered him with the vilest abuse. The reports that any member of the Cabinet made any attempt to control the investigation are false.

It was pure stealing. Both Democrats and Republicans were participants. Even women were engaged in the plundering. The conspirators employed them to influence Congressmen. Some of the representatives honestly urged increased service and speed, entirely unaware that they were the tools of the ring.

The investigation is nearly completed. The case against some of the conspirators is thoroughly prepared. All now required is the action of the Grand Jury. The evidence has been submitted to Col. George Bliss and B. H. Brewster, the assistant counsel employed by the Government, and they say that it is entirely satisfactory. The conspirators will certainly be brought to trial, despite their efforts to escape punishment.—*New York Sun.*

A Broker's Mistake.

The following story is told of Francis Drexel, the father of the well-known Philadelphia bankers. Soon after the close of the war with Mexico many Spanish and Mexican silver dollars found their way into the United States, and were bought up by bankers and money dealers all over the country. The prices paid for them varied greatly, according to the demand and supply and the condition of the pieces themselves. At the close of a rainy day, during which Mr. Drexel—then doing a very modest business on Third street, as a money and exchange broker—had been a large buyer of Mexican silver, and while he was engaged in recounting his purchases preparatory to settling his cash account, the door of his banking house was suddenly opened by a plainly-dressed man who exclaimed: "I have only one hundred left; do you want them?"

Mr. Drexel, without raising his head, replied: "I'll give you fifty cents for them."

"No," said the man, "I've sold all the others at seventy-five cents, and only have a hundred left."

Mr. Drexel replied: "I have bought them all day at sixty cents, and if yours have no holes in them I'll take them at the same price, and that is the most you can get for them."

"I never saw any holes in them," said the man.

"Didn't you?" said Mr. Drexel. "Half of what we get are full of holes, where they have been used as buttons."

The man scratched his head a moment, and then said: "Where shall I put them?"

"Pour them out here," said Mr. Drexel, indicating a particular spot on the counter.

"I can't" said the seller, "they will all slip off on the floor."

Mr. Drexel, withdrawing his attention from the counting of his purchases of the day, called to his son Frank to "bring a tray." When the tray was brought it was found to have a large crack across it, to which the man strenuously objected, saying, "they will all fall through." This nettled old Mr. Drexel, who, in rather sharp words, told him, "that tray has held thousands of them every day," and furthermore, in peremptory terms, bade him "pour them out quick!"

Accordingly the kettle was raised to a level with the counter, and one hundred fat, raw oysters were poured into the cracked tray, much to the chagrin and disgust of the banker and his son—the former of whom exclaimed, "why, those are oysters!"

"Well," said the oysterman (who knew nothing about Mexican silver), "what the d—l did you think they were?"

A young Troy lawyer's way of annoying several enemies in his profession was to send them heavy packages of old paper through the mail with single stamps only on the envelopes, thus compelling them to pay double the deficient postage.

If life be a battle, how mad must be he who fails to arm himself for the contest! If life be a storm, how infatuated is he who sleeps while his bark is driven amid unknown waters! If life be a pilgrimage, how unwise he who strays from the right road, nor seeks to return until the twilight shadows gather around his pathway!

Railroad Extension.

The Central Pacific Railroad company have determined to extend their road northward from Redding to the Oregon line at once. The track will follow the Sacramento river till it strikes the foot of Mount Shasta, and thence by the best route to the summit of the Siskiyou mountains, where it is intended to connect with the Oregon and California railroad. The route has been surveyed forty miles north of Redding, and Gen. Cadwalader, resident engineer at Red Bluff, has received orders to commence the work of surveying the remainder of the distance. He will begin operations immediately at Sissons, at the foot of Mount Shasta, working north and south from that point. It is also understood that grading and track laying will be commenced at Redding as early as it is possible, and that the work will be pushed forward as rapidly as money and men can do it.—*Portland Standard.*

At the recent election for the county seat of Alturas county, Idaho, the contest was between Hailey and Bellevue. Out of 2,200 votes cast Hailey has a majority of 28.

Vaccination is making gradual headway in China. The people of the interior detest the outside barbarian, but have a still greater dislike to the disease which often carries off whole tribes of them.

'Tis thus that a democratic paper in Mississippi appeals to the faithful: "There is a great outcry against stuffing the ballot-boxes. We are in favor of stuffing. Stuff them, cram them, shake them down with votes for Robert Lowry, the father of thirteen children and the friend of the people."

THE proclamation circulated in Washington by the "Secretary of the National Minute Men of America," calling on everybody to join the Holy Alliance of Vigilants to guard Arthur, has fallen flat, and the rush to join the Alliance has not been heavy. The proclamation was "in the name of the now headless trunk of the republic;" but before it could be posted up a judge had put a head on the republic by administering the oath to Mr. Arthur.

The Colonist says: The historic steamer Beaver was placed on the beach on Thursday, for the purpose of cleaning her hull. The Beaver was the first steam vessel that ever plowed the waters of the Pacific ocean, and having been built of live English oak is as strong and sound to-day as when she was built. In the Odd-Fellows' library of Victoria can be seen a couple of bolts which were taken out of the Beaver about 10 years ago, and strange to say the wood has eaten away the iron, intead of the iron eating into the wood.

One of the great London journals, the Pall Mall Gazette, favors an Anglor-American alliance and thinks that, if in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties an European concert of action is recognized as a political necessity, there should be an Anglo-American union wide enough to include all English-speaking men. Says the Gazette: "To-day, when England and America stand mourners by one grave, we may venture to hope that the bitter memories and dividing animosities engendered by war are finally passing away, and we suggest that England and America shall endeavor to arrange some kind of informal union for the prevention of internecine strife."

GARFIELD.

Somewhere in a volume old,
A legend by the priests is told—
A saintly superstition—
That when a martyr dies by fire,
An angel with a golden lyre
Takes an unseen position

Beside the green wood pyre of pain,
And, with a sweet though voiceless strain,
The silent air surprises,
And builds a ladder to the sky,
With quivering bars of melody,
Up which the hero rises.

We, in a later, better age,
Without the help of priestly page,
Can tell a nobler story—
How, from a martyr statesman's grave,
A nation's anthem, wave on wave,
Beats upward, wreathed in glory.

The spirit of that peerless man
Whom ages in unmeasured span
Shall crown with boys immortal,
As friend of Right and foe of Wrong—
Nay, 'tis no single harp nor song
That opens heaven's portal.

Williamsport Property.

Great bargains are now offered in the city of Williamsport for any persons wishing to locate from one lot to five acres. It is well adapted for gardens, dairy ranches or pleasant homes; well elevated, situated one mile south of Astoria on Youngs bay, with a good graded road to the place. For further information call at my residence near the cemetery. JOHN WILLIAMSON.

New Millinery Establishment.

Mrs. E. S. Warren opens to-day a new and complete stock of millinery at her establishment, corner Cass and Jefferson streets. Her stock comprises all that is new in the matter of hats, bonnets, dress trimmings, wools, zephyrs, ribbons and all the bijouterie usually found in a first-class millinery and fancy goods store.

Notice to Beer Drinkers.

I notice that the National Brewery Beer and the Chicago Brewery Beer, and all the San Francisco beer, is getting sour in Astoria. Now the only beer that does not get sour is Mike Myers Astoria Brewery Beer. You will find it sweet at the Chicago house, fresh on draught every day. SQUIVELENCE.

Burnett's Cocoaine.

For Premature Loss of the Hair—A Philadelphian's Opinion.

One year ago my hair commenced falling out until I was almost bald. After using Cocoaine a few months, I have now a thick growth of new hair.

ALEXANDER HENRY,
No. 814 East Girard Ave.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts, always standard.

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.

By Universal Accord.

AYERS CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakend constitutions, where a mild and effectual cathartic is required.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Rubra.

The Count Cinchon was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1630. 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 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.

—Choice Candies, fresh made every day, at the Astoria Candy Factory.

----Warranty deeds, quit claim deeds and mortgages, for sale at this office.

A good advertiser particularly [illegible] into the news [illegible]

Most people "take a look at the [illegible]" If they read those of their neighbors, why will they not see yours?

It costs less to print advertisements than to send out salesmen. A good advertisement is seen and read by more people in one day, than most salesmen call on in a year.

An advertisement tells its own story. It makes no mistakes, as a solicitor might do, and states exactly what the advertiser wants to say, neither more nor less. Advertisements are honest and faithful servants.

"Do boys pay?" asks an agricultural correspondent. We know of some that don't. They subscribe for a paper, read it for a few years, for nothing, and then send it back to the publisher with the P. M.'s description, "refused." Such boys as that pay nothing to anybody, if they can help it.

"Goods speak for themselves," an editor says, but it is only after they are bought that they can do so. An object in advertising is to induce people to buy them and look them. If goods speak for themselves, a good advertisement may also speak for the goods.

Some men can see things only retrospectively. Instead of looking forward to what they might do they only look back to what they might have done. They learn from experience, after it has become a little late in the day. Such men are the non-advertisers. "Bookkeepers were once despised by the self-called "practical" farmers, but when the latter saw the former's crops, they changed their minds.

"I am doing a good enough business without advertising." No doubt you are doing well enough for your present needs, but do you forget the panics, the exciting elections, the times of war or pestilence, or any of those many causes which create dull terms of business? These must be calculated for and discounted if you would bridge them over. One must make more than he needs, to make a fortune, and advertising is a powerful auxiliary in money-making.

No man should deprive his wife and family of a good local paper. They do not get out from home to learn the news as does the husband and father, and the paper serves to relieve the otherwise lonely house of his absence. It is the worst possible economy to deprive the family of a pleasure so easily and cheaply procured. And yet there are those who say that they are too poor to take a paper; but they are not to poor to spend twenty times the price of a paper every day for whisky and tobacco.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

Printing in black,
Printing in white.
Printing in colors,
Of sombre or bright.

Printing for merchants,
And land-agents, too;
Printing for any
Wine've printing to do;

Printing for bankers,
Clerks, auctioneers,
Printing for druggists,
For dealers in wares.

Printing for drapers
For grocers, for all,
Who will send in their job
Or give us a call.

Printing of pamphlets,
Or bigger books, too;
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.

Printing of labels,
All colors we use, sirs,
Especially fit for
Our salmon producers.

Printing by hand,
Printing by steam,
Printing from type,
Or from blocks—by the ream

Printing of placards,
Printing of bills,
Printing of ear-notes
For stores or for mills;

Printing of forms—
All sorts you can get—
Legal, commercial,
Or houses to let.

Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish or neat,
At the ASTORIAN OFFICE,
On Cass and Fourth street.

ASTORIAN BUILDING, CASS STREET

THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN

—IS THE—

BEST PAPER FOR OREGON

PRINTED IN OREGON.

CALL AND GET A COPY of this week's issue to send to some friend.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT THE ASTORIAN BUILDING, CASS STREET.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, per month 25cts
One copy, four months $1 00
One copy, twelve months .....

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted by the year at the rate of $1 50 per square per month, for less time than one year, $2 50 per square for the first insertion, and $1 00 per square for each subsequent insertion will be charged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

S. ARNDT & FERCHEN,
ASTORIA, - OREGON.
The Pioneer Machine Shop
BLACKSMITH
SHOP
AND
Boiler Shop

All kinds of
ENGINE, CANNERY,
—AND—
STEAMBOAT WORK
Promptly attended to.
A specialty made of repairing
CANNERY DIES,
NEAR KINNEY'S ASTORIA FISHERY.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS.
BENTON STREET, NEAR PARKER HOUSE,
ASTORIA, - OREGON.
GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.
LAND AND MARINE ENGINES
Boiler Work, Steamboat Work and Cannery Work a specialty.
A. D. WASS, President.
J. G. HUSTLER, Secretary.
I. W. CASE, Treasurer.
JOHN FOX, Superintendent.

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.
C. E. JACKINS. J. A. MONTGOMERY.

PIONEER
STOVE AND TIN STORE
Sole Agents for the
Magee Standard Ranges, Etc.
ASTORIA, - OREGON.

SAN FRANCISCO
National Brewery
Beer Depot.
MAX WAGNER, - - AGENT
ASTORIA, OREGON.

Is prepared now to deliver beer to his customers in the city with his own conveyance.

IT IS GUARANTEED THAT THIS BEER WILL NEVER SOUR. CAN BE KEPT FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME.

Prices per Barrel or Thirty Gallons.....$8 00
Less Quantities per Thirty Gallons.....9 00
One 5 Gallon Keg.....1 50
Send in your orders.
MAX WAGNER,
At the Great Eastern.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

D. A. McINTOSH,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Occident Hotel Building,
ASTORIA - - - OREGON

MRS. E. A. CORWIN.
DRESS MAKING AND SEWING.
CHENAMUS ST., ASTORIA,
Opposite Mrs. Munson's Lodging House.
Cutting and fitting, and paper patterns rom measurement.

P. T. BARCLAY. T. H. HATCH.
HATCH & BARCLAY,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 20 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

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.
(UP STAIRS.)
RESIDENCE—Corner of Benton and Court streets, Astoria, Oregon.

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.

F. P. HICKS,
DENTIST,
ASTORIA, - - - - OREGON.
Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner 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

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.

WILLIAM FRY,
PRACTICAL
BOOT AND SHOE
MAKER.

CHENAMUS STREET, opposite Adler's Boot store, - ASTORIA, OREGON.
Perfect fits guaranteed. All work warranted. Give me a trial. All orders promptly filled.

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.

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.

Lot and Improvements for Sale.
LOT EIGHT, IN BLOCK SEVENTY-five in Olneys Astoria, together with
A Good House and Woodshed
—FOR—
NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS.
For particulars inquire of
M. SERRA or W. H. TWILIGHT.
Astoria, July 11, 1881.

T. G. RAWLINGS,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
CALIFORNIA FRUITS,
Vegetables, Etc.
Fresh Fruit and Vegetables
ON HAND EVERY DAY.
Main street, opposite Loebs clothing store.

BOWLING ALLEY,
GEO. HILL, - - - PROPRIETOR.
Entrance on Chenamus Street, Astoria, Ogn.
The best quality of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and the best Alley in Oregon.