

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVI.

Astoria, Oregon, Sunday Morning, October 9, 1881

No. 8.

Self-Consciousness.

Near the close of the summer season, in a pleasant summer retreat, a new-comer found the entire company of the little hotel preparing to give a fete in honor of a young lady who was about to leave them. The young man had brought a band and caterer from the city, marquee were erected on the lawn, the house was wreathed with flowers; everybody, from the white-haired grandmothers to the little children, had some little farewell gift ready for "Miss Betty." The stranger was curious.

"This Miss Betty is very beautiful, no doubt?" he asked his friend.

"No, I think not. It never occurred to me before, but I believe she is homely."

"A great heiress, then?"

"On the contrary, a poor artist."

"Brilliant, witty? Highly intellectual?"

"No, indeed, she never said a fine thing in her life. But she is the best listener I ever knew. Neither is she learned or clever or fascinating; but really she is the most lovable girl in the world."

"Not patrician, but Caesar himself? What is the charm then?"

Betty's friend looked perplexed. "I do not know," he hesitated, "unless it is that she never thinks of herself."

This is a true story. The charm of this woman was an absolute absence of all self-consciousness. She was neither vain nor modest. She simply forgot that there was such a person as Betty Gordon, and with her warm heart and quick sympathies threw herself into the lives of others. It was a peculiar powerful attraction, and brought the little world about her to her feet.

This unconsciousness of self is recognized in our best classes as the finest development of good breeding. Among the English nobility, the man of highest rank is likely to be the most unassuming, direct and simple in his manners. He assumes the virtue of modesty, if he has it not.

American young people are not apt to be selfish, but are usually generous and considerate. But they are often intensely self-conscious. They are themselves so engrossed with that monster I, that they imagine the world is equally interested. In this self-consciousness they continually speak, move, and even think, like actors before an audience.

Death of Gen. E. M. Barnum.

Many of our citizens will recollect E. M. Barnum, who came to Oregon in 1851, settled at Salem in commercial pursuits, and afterward was prominently known in practice of law, as partner of the late Hon. Jos. G. Wilson. Mr. Barnum was once a Democratic candidate for governor of Oregon, on the same ticket when Col. Jas. K. Kelly ran for Congress, when there was a split in the party, previous to 1860. Afterwards he went East to collect a large amount of Oregon war claims, and actually did collect them, but was induced to put up his securities in a big deal in the gold market in New York, in connection, it was said, with Ben Wood, and the result was a tremendous loss that took away every dollar and left him unable to repay his Oregon creditors. This weakness (for no one supposed that he intended to defraud the claimants of their money) was his ruin. He could not return, and spent his life then in futile enterprises, hoping to make some bold stake that would enable him to return to Oregon. He worked for the improvement of Hell Gate

for years, and lived to see the improvement finally made without his help. At too early a day he attempted to organize an elevated railway system for New York, and that too succeeded, but years afterward. This writer knew him well, and knew that his life wish was to return to Oregon, the land of all his hopes, and where he could have acquired distinction and wealth in his profession, only for the rash act that ruined his prospects and blighted his life. Mr. and Mrs. Barnum filled an important social position in Oregon, and especially in Salem, at an early day, and many will bear out our remembrance of them. He organized the Odd Fellows as an order in this state, and so long as he remained here was a prominent member. He was a leading politician of the decade from 1850 to 1860, and during that time was as well known in public life as any man in the state, and so far as his history here can be recalled, he was highly honorable. The act of weakness that was so great a loss to others, has been expiated by many years of bitter repentance and blighted hopes.

The Salt Lake Daily Tribune of Sept. 24th has the following:

Gen. Eli M. Barnum, who died here yesterday, was born June 3d, 1823, was educated in northern Ohio, graduated at Dartmouth college, New Hampshire, in 1846; then studied law and was admitted to the bar in northern Ohio in 1848; was one of the earliest members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in the same locality and was afterward a charter member of the first Odd Fellows lodge in Oregon at Salem. He went to Oregon in 1851 and served as adjutant general under Governor Davis during the Indian troubles in 1855 and 1856. He lived nearly ten years in Oregon and then removed to New York city, where he remained about the same time. He has been the most energetic and active member of his fraternity and was the best authority on laws and principles of Odd Fellowship in the territory. He died peacefully at 12 m. on Friday.—*Portland Standard.*

Army Representatives.

Of the West Point graduates from Oregon, says the Vancouver Independent, Lieut. Fred Schwatka is the fourth in number. A son of the late Joseph Lane was the first, and he fought in the rebel army, and now lives an obscure life in Oregon; the second was young Adair, who left for Victoria on the breaking out of the rebellion and bought a commission in the English army. He is now in the fishing business in British Columbia. The third was Lieut. M. Crawford, oldest son of Captain Medorum Crawford of Oregon. He is at present professor of military tactics in one of the eastern state military academies; and the fourth and last is Lieut. Schwatka, 3d cavalry. Of the commissioned representatives of Washington territory in the regular army, Lieut. W. I. Sanborn, 25th infantry, is now at recruiting detail at Cleveland, his family being in Vancouver for the present. Lieut. Louis P. Brant, 1st infantry, the only West Point graduate from the territory, is now stationed in Texas.

Dr. Patterson, of Eugene City, has gathered from a fourteen-acre field this season 26,000 pounds of hops. These at fifteen cents per pound, the rate at which the Puyallup crop is being sold, will give him a gross receipt of \$3,900 as the product of his hop farming on the fourteen-acre patch.

Condensed Wisdom.

The coming man will probably arrive on time.

Few are the orators who know when to stop talking.

Strong language utterly fails to bolster up a weak argument.

If you play with a fool at home, he will play with you abroad.

When you face a difficulty never let it stare you out of countenance.

It isn't every man who smokes thirty cigars a day that dies worth \$2,000,000.

No principle is more noble, and there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

Garner up pleasant thoughts in your mind, for pleasant thoughts make pleasant lives.

Not a mother, not a father, nor any other relative will do as much for us as a well-directed mind.

No man was born wise; but wisdom and virtue require a tutor, though we can easily learn to be vicious without a teacher.

If you throw a pound of bread to the poor the Lord will throw a pound of butter into your lap to make what you have left more palatable.

Earnestness is the path to immortality, thoughtlessness the path to death. Those who are in earnest do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

Mutual affection and respect and congenial tastes always have been and always must be the true basis of conjugal happiness, whatever the views of philosophers and theorists to the contrary.

Some men make you feel as though the warm sun had just broken through the clouds, while others make you feel as though a sudden east wind, with its arms full of cold fog, had caught you with too thin clothing on.

Hearts, more or less, I suppose, most of us have, but we keep them so close-cased and padlocked—we wear an outside so hard or dry—that little or none of the love that is within, escapes to gladden those around us. And so life passes without any of the sweetening to society that comes when affection is not only felt but expressed.

"H. H." thus writes in the Atlantic Monthly for September: In the Norway summer one comes actually to yearn for a little Christian darkness, to go to bed by; much as he may crave a stronger sun by day, to keep him warm, he would like to have a seasonable night time for sleeping. At first there is a stimulus and a weird sort of triumphant sense of outwitting nature in being able to read or write by the sun's light till nearly midnight by the clock. But presently it becomes clear that the outwitting is on the other side. After the traveler has written home to everybody once by daylight at ten o'clock the fun of the thing is over; normal sleepiness begins to hunger for its rights.

A really American hotel—American in everything, cookery included—would be a paying speculation in London. But it would be difficult to get it built. The local architects would sinuously prevent the builders from getting the Yankee quick on things; they would raise embarrassing objections in the most unexpected manner; and would finally say—as the man in Sheffield did when he was asked if he could make a thousand knives exactly like a certain knife of a Yankee pattern—"Yes, we can, but we won't!" If an American hotel were built in London it would have to be erected by American carpenters and mechanics.

Only One.

There are gems of pure affection sparkling all along life's way. There are shrines where fond devotion hourly kneels, its vows to pay. There are scores of outer chambers where the friends we love may throng. In the heart's most sacred temple there is room for only one!

You may count your friends by hundreds.

You may find some kindred souls, you may cherish precious memories, write in light on fadeless scrolls; but thro' all life's changed seasons, Wither suns or Summer's sun, In your heart's most sacred temple there is room for only one!

I have had clasps for the many, and good cheer for all who come; I have wealth in loyal friendships and the tenderer loves of home;

Above all others, Secure—apart—alone— In my heart's most sacred temple there is room for only one!

The decrease in the number of sheep in Wasco county since the yearly assessment numbers 181,158 head; cattle 10,255 head; horses, 1,705 head. A great proportion of this loss of stock can be accounted for being driven to an Eastern market, but many cattle and horses and sheep were killed by the severe weather last winter. Notwithstanding this decrease, the assessable property this year will approximate somewhere in the neighborhood of three and a quarter million dollars, in comparison with twenty-eight hundred thousand last year.

Secretary Kirkwood has appointed a thoroughbred Indian a clerk in the Indian office. Don't be startled, brethren, but "things is workin'!" and the first thing you know some President will yet appoint a sailor Secretary of the Navy.

Petitions are out asking the Washington Territory Legislature to amend the present revenue law of the Territory, so as to relieve church property from taxation. The Episcopal Church societies have originated the move, and ex-Governor Ferry, of Seattle, has charge of it.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Bitter. The Count Cinchon was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1639. 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 she introduced it into Spain, where it was known under various names, until Linnaeus called it Cinchon. 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 malarial fever for stimulants by restoring the natural tone of the stomach. It attacks excessive flow of liquor as it does a fever, and destroys both alike. The powerful tonic virtue of the Cinchon 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.

Burnett's Cocaine.

For Premature Loss of the Hair—A Philadelphia's Opinion. One year ago my hair commenced falling out until I was almost bald. After using Cocaine 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. The Peruvian syrup has cured those who were suffering from dyspepsia, debility, liver complaints, hemorrhoids, female complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston.

Notice.

Just received per steamer Columbia, a fine lot of eastern oysters, which will be served up in first class style at Roscoe, Occident block.

Eastern Oysters.

Another fine lot of Eastern Oysters just received a Roscoe, per steamer Oregon. Occident block.

Brick! Brick! Brick!

I have on hand a large amount of brick for sale at from 55 to 58 per thousand. Call and examine, near Astoria cemetery. JOHN WILLIAMSON.

Sure, Sure, Truly Sure!!

I will surely make you ice cream Saturday and Sunday, but don't disappoint me. If you do, goodbye. FRANK FARBE.

Choice Valley Fruit.

Capt. J. H. D. Gray has just received a choice lot of pears and apples, fresh from the orchards of Polk and Marion counties, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Sherman Bros. Express.

Will receive orders at the store of L. W. Case, for express Astoria or any other part of the territory. Leave your orders on the state and they will be promptly attended to.

To Pleasure Seekers.

Any persons wishing to enjoy a pleasant moonlight drive can do so by leaving orders at the depot, for Butler has always on hand busses, buggies and saddle horses at reasonable rates.

What is all This About?

It is all nothing. Facts prove that I keep the best beer in Astoria, the regular Albany beer. Also the genuine Albany Bottled Beer kept always on hand. CHAS. GLATKIE.

Roscoe New Place.

Roscoe, the popular caterer, invites all his old patrons, and as many new ones as may be pleased to make him a visit, to call at his new Ice Cream Saloon, on Chenamus street, Occident hotel block, which he has just fitted up in first class style.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SCISSOR HAIR REGENERATOR is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Regenerator has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

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Best of WINES AND LIQUORS.

All cheap for CASH. Goods sold on commission. Opposite I. W. Case's store. J. RODGERS.

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Room No. 3, Astorian Building.

(UP STAIRS.)

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