

The Daily Astorian.

(1)

Vol. XVI.

Astoria, Oregon, Saturday Morning, December 10, 1881.

No. 60.

FREDDIE AND AUNTIE

To What Lengths an Inquiring Infant May Go.

To-day I sat in a car seat on the Lake Shore road behind a pale, careworn lady, who was taking a little boy from Cleveland to Astoria. As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and as everything seemed to attract his attention, I could not help listening to some of his questions.

"What is that, auntie?" the little boy commenced, pointing to a heap of yellow corn.

"O, that's corn, dear," answered the care-worn lady.

"What is corn, auntie?"

"Why, corn is corn, dear."

"But what is corn made of?"

"Why, corn is made of dirt and water and air."

"Who makes it?"

"God makes it, dear."

"Does he make it in the day-time or in the night?"

"In both, dear."

"And Sundays?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Ain't it wicked to make corn on Sunday, auntie?"

"O, I don't know. I'd keep still, Freddie—that's a dear. Auntie is tired."

And, after remaining quiet a moment, little Freddie broke out:

"Where do stars come from, auntie?"

"I don't know; nobody knows."

"Did the moon lay 'em?"

"Yes, I guess so," replied the wicked lady.

"Can the moon lay eggs, too?"

"I suppose so. Don't bother me."

A short silence, when Freddie broke out again:

"Fanny Mason says oxins is a owl, auntie; is they?"

"O, perhaps so!"

"I think a whale could lay eggs—don't you, auntie?"

"O yes—I guess so!" said the shameless woman.

"Did you ever see a whale on his nest?"

"O, I guess so!"

"Where?"

"I mean no. Freddie, you must be quiet; I'm getting crazy!"

"What makes you crazy, auntie?"

"O, dear! you ask so many questions."

The little boy seemed to be puzzled and thoughtful for a moment; but soon his curiosity got the better of him, and, as the cars passed a pasture in which were a sheep and a lamb, he asked:

"Where do lambs come from, auntie?"

"O! from the old sheep. The old sheep has them."

"Can little boys have lambs?"

"Certainly. I'll let you have a lamb, Freddie, when you get home."

"Will it hurt me, auntie?"

"What hurt you—the lamb?"

"No; will it hurt me to have it?"

"O, Freddie, do stop! You ask such foolish questions. I'm all worn out."

"Did you ever have a lamb, auntie?"

"Freddie, stop! Don't you speak again for half an hour!"

Then the poor worn-out woman sighed, and leaned her head on the back of the forward seat, while Freddie busied himself placing his mouth against the window, and soliloquized in a sing-song tone:

"Mary had a little lamb!

"Sheep had a little lamb!

"Auntie had a little lamb!

"O, auntie! auntie!"

"What is it, Freddie?" asked the poor woman, waking up.

"Did you ever see a little fly eat sugar?"

"Yes, dear."

"Where?"

"Freddie, sit down on that seat

and be still, or I'll shake you. I won't be tormented to death. Now, not another word!" And the lady pointed her finger sharply at the little boy, as if she was going to stick it through him. If she had been a wicked man she would have sworn; and still, notwithstanding we have eight million little boys like Freddie in the United States, each one causing more or less prostration, the Y. M. C. A.'s throughout the country denounce Herod as a biased man, when he ordered all the children killed—except his own.—Chicago Tribune.

Hints for Girls.

Come here, sis, and sit down beside me, and let me give you a little talking to. That is right. Sit clear at the other end of the sofa. It makes more room for my gout and corns, besides being a good habit for a young lady to be addicted to. Always pander to this habit, and you will in time find yourself walking through green meadows and beside the still waters of self-respect. You may be walking alone, to be sure, but will have fewer lawn dresses to do up on Monday morning. I wish to speak to you of your mother. It may be you have noticed a careworn look on her face lately. Of course, it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I don't mean for you to run at it and shake your skirts, and tell it to "shoo," as you would a hen, nor do I expect you to get on the other side of the fence and throw old oyster cans and pieces of barrel staves at it, as you did at the cow yesterday. But I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes down and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her. You don't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl she had kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as now. And along through those years of childish sunshine and shadow she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kisses with which she has routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned over your restless pillow—they have all been of interest these long, long years. Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the last ten years, the contrast would not have been so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, far more, and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's, as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine, chasing each other over the dear old face. She will leave you one of those days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many unnecessary things for you will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late. There, there, don't cry; she has not left you yet. She is down in the kitchen stringing beans for dinner, and if you feel so badly you might go down and finish them,

and let her change her dress and rest an hour before dinner. And after dinner you might do up the dishes and let her take a little nap. Then you might take down her hair and do it up for her. You need not wind it over your finger and fuss to make little spit curls as she used to do with yours, but give it a good brushing and wind it up gently and tenderly, as if you enjoyed doing it for her. The young man down in the parlor can wait until you have performed these duties.—Peck's Sun.

Now that every available rock and tree and fence has been made to blossom as the rose with advertisements of pills, plasters, powders and what not, a new device of the patent-medicine man has been sprung upon the long suffering public. Silver coins are being stamped by the thousand with these advertisements, with deep black letters that cannot be effaced. This stamping does not remove any of the bullion, and therefore does not decrease the value of the coin. But it reminds the public, at sight of every "quarter" that "This coin will buy one box of Puff's Pills;" while the half dollar announces itself as the pecuniary equivalent of a bottle of "Quack's quick colic cure." The Government will confer a boon by declaring this new notoriety dodge illegal.

A man had a curious race for life near Meriden, Conn. He swallowed a large dose of morphine, intending suicide, but quickly changed his mind and started for the nearest physician, who was two miles away. He felt the dangerous drowsiness stealing over him, and ran with all his might. The exercise kept him awake, but his mouth became parched, his eyes filmy, and his strength less. He stopped to pray, but an instant of delay warned him that, unless he depended on miraculous help, there was no time to be lost on his knees. He at length stumbled into the doctor's office and fell senseless on the floor, but was saved by energetic treatment.

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.

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



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS

In Hosts of Families Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is as much regarded as a household necessity as sugar or coffee. The reason of this is that years of experience have proved it to be perfectly reliable in those cases of emergency where a prompt and convenient remedy is demanded. Indigestion and other troubles are overcome by it. For sale by Druggists and dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1882.

Notice.
L. E. Selig is hereby authorized to collect all bills due me and receipt for the same. DR. W. D. BAKER.
Astoria, Dec. 8, 1881.

Arrivals Lodging House, Portland, Oregon.
New house and first class in its appointments. Third street, in R. K. Thompson's block, opposite Capt. Almy's north. Rooms by the day, week or month. MRS. E. ARRINGTON.

Masquerade Notice.
Any one desiring of procuring a suit for the Masquerade Ball on the 20th inst., can be supplied by leaving their order at Mrs. S. T. McKean's. All orders should be in by the 21st inst.

Special Notice.
The undersigned wishes to announce to his patrons and many friends that he has secured the services of a barber, who will be here on the next steamer; one of the best on the coast, and far superior to the one he had last particularly in hair-cutting and dyeing.

Notice.
During my absence from Astoria, Mr. L. E. Selig will act as my agent. All orders from the interior please address to L. E. Selig, which will be promptly attended to. J. STEAUS, agent for Oregon and Washington territory for the celebrated Chicago beer.

Peruvian Bitters.
Cinchona Barks
The Count Cinchon was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1620. 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 1622, she introduced the Peruvian bark, 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 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 biter 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.

—Xmas, New Year's, and birth-day cards, the finest ever in the city, at the City Book Store.

—Get your legal blanks at THE ASTORIAN office. A full line of over two hundred styles.

The inhabitants of Northwest and West Oregon, including twelve counties of the State, and embracing the great valley of the Willamette and the Willamette, enjoy seven months of spring, summer and autumn weather that are almost equal to southern or eastern Oregon; for bright, cheerful weather and a heating and healthy atmosphere. The few winter months, from November to March, bring a beautiful rain that produces, in due season, unfailing crops. These rains retard, but do not prevent, labor outside, in any department, and of 150 days of winter, at least a third of them are dry and bright.

—Merchants or others finding inaccuracies in our shipping list will confer a favor by reporting the same to this office.

—As a compendium of news and miscellany no publication of the northwest equals THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN. A splendid number now ready. For sale at the counter with or without wrappers for ten cents a copy.

Books, Pamphlets, Lawyer's Briefs, and in fact every possible style of PRINTING is done as well and as cheaply at THE ASTORIAN JOB ROOMS as anywhere else in the State. Call and examine specimens and prices.

The Astorian has a larger circulation than any other state paper.

PRINTING: EQUAL TO THE BEST, AND CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, AT THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ENVELOPES. A LARGE STOCK JUST OPENED, AND WILL BE SOLD BY THE LUNCH, OR BY THE THOUSAND, AT THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

BILLS OF LADING, WAY BILLS, Receipts, and all kinds of Commercial Printing, done at the Astorian office. CALL EXAMINE, ORDER.

CORRECT PRINCIPLES. Demand that bills be rendered promptly, and to do it simply, get your Bill paper and Statements printed at THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

DO NOT SEND AWAY. For Printing of any kind until you have tried THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

OLD PAPERS. HAVING DETERMINED TO CLOSE our stock of old papers now is the time to secure a lot for baby purposes, at THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

Furnished Rooms to Let
At Mrs. Munson's lodging house.

Wanted.
A small house, furnished or unfurnished. Address ECOTE, ASTORIAN OFFICE.

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

Pro Bono Publico.
M. D. Kant, Merchant Tailor, has just engaged the services of a competent cutter and tailor and will guarantee all garments to suit in style and fit.

Notice to the Ladies.
Switches, curls and frizzes made from combings or cut hair. Call on or address Wm. Uhlenscharr, Occident hair dressing saloon, Astoria, Oregon.

Notice.
All persons indebted to the late firm of Trencard & Ushur will please call at my office and settle accounts immediately. J. Q. A. BOWLEY.

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

Notice.
A Boat picked up near the Farmers wharf on the 2nd of November. Owner can have the same by paying charges. Inquire at Central hotel.

To Live Men.
THE ASTORIAN has now reached a circulation which places it at the head of the list of Oregon dailies, and insures advertisers thereof more benefit for the amount paid than could be secured elsewhere. To those who wish to reach the largest number of readers at the smallest expense, we offer the columns of an attractive daily, the success of which from the very start has been far beyond the expectations of the most sanguine.

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 home. 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 everyone who recommends it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.
CENTRAL MARKET.

General assortment of table stock constantly on hand, such as

Canned Fruits and Jelly.

Bacon, Hams, Shoulders, Lard, EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, FISH, POULTRY AND GAME.

In the season, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Best of WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

G. A. STINSON & CO., BLACKSMITHING.

At Capt. Rogers' old stand, corner of Cass and Court Streets.

Ship and Cannery work, Horseshoeing, Wagons made and repaired. Good work guaranteed.

D. K. WARREN, T. W. ENGS Astoria Market!

COR. CHENAMUS AND HAMILTON STS. ASTORIA, OREGON.

WARREN & ENGS, Proprietors.

(Successors to Warren & McGuire) 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.

Ships supplied at the lowest rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.
S. ARNDT & FERCHEN, ASTORIA, OREGON.

The Pioneer Machine Shop

BLACKSMITH SHOP

Boiler Shop

ENGINE, CANNERY, STEAMBOAT WORK

CANNERY DIES, FOOT OF LAFAYETTE STREET.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS.

GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.

LAND & MARINE ENGINES

Boiler Work, Steamboat Work, and Cannery Work a specialty.

WILLIAM EDGAR, DEALER IN CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS, GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM and other English Cutlery.

STATIONERY FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS

Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc.

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

MARINE GLASSES.

Also a FINE Assortment of fine SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES.

For Sale.

Per British bark "Winnock" due at Astoria March 1st.

100 Tons No. 1 Glencarnock Scotch Pig Iron.

40 Tons English Foundry Coke.

350 Tons Best Hard Steam Coal.

Apply to AUG. C. KINNEY, Astoria, Oregon.

GERMANIA BEER HALL

BOTTLE BEER DEPOT

The Best of Lager 5 Cts. a Glass

Celebrated Columbia Brewery BEER

Left at this place will be promptly attended to.

No cheap San Francisco Beer sold at this place. Wm. Beck, Proprietor.

W. W. HOWE, BOAT BUILDER.

AT THE OLD STAND, GRAY'S BUILDING. FIRST CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

MINT SALOON.

OPPOSITE O. E. & N. COMPANY'S DOCK. None but the best liquors and cigars passed over the bar. W. SCHULTZ.

I. W. CASE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. C. IRELAND, Office in ASTORIAN building. Room No. 2, up-stairs.

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

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

F. D. WINTON, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office in C. L. Parker's building, on Benton street, opposite Custom House, ASTORIA, OREGON.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE—Over the White House Store. RESIDENCE—At Mrs. Munson's boarding house, Chenamus street, Astoria, Oregon.

CHANG, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Room No. 3, Astorian Building, (UP STAIRS) RESIDENCE—Corner of Benton and Court streets, Astoria, Oregon.

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

J. Q. A. BOWLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CHENAMUS STREET, ASTORIA, OREGON.

C. H. BAIN & CO., DEALER IN Doors, Windows, Blinds, Trunks, Lumber, Etc.

J. H. D. GRAY, Wholesale and retail dealer in FLOUR, ALL KINDS OF FEED, Hay, Oats, Straw, Wood, Etc.

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

Take Notice. John Rogers, Central Market, Has received a large invoice of BARRELS AND HALF BARRELS of the best quality.

And is now ready to supply Butcher Canneries and all others, cheap for cash.

CITY BOOK STORE.

We are constantly receiving new additions to our stock and have the finest and largest assortment of variety goods in the city.

Combs, Brushes, Stationery, Frames, Celluloid Goods

All our goods are marked in plain figures. Call and examine quality and note prices. CHAS. STEVENS & SON.

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.

Mrs. P. M. Williamson, DEALER IN

DRESS TRIMMINGS, All kinds of

WOOLS, ZEPHYRS, LADIES UNDERWEAR, ETC.

Corner of Cass and Jefferson streets, Astoria Oregon.

Stamping and Dress Making done to order.