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CONDITION OF THE GERMAN PEASANTS.

In many German villages, where the common land has been gradually parcelled in small bits, the farms of the peasants are composed of minute strips of land, scattered over the whole parish. I have seen farms which contained two hundred such strips. Baring-Gould, in his Germany, Past and Present, writes: "In some places the owner of twenty hectares (about fifty acres) will have some one thousand bits of land distributed over the whole surface of the parish. Such is the case on the Main and Middle Rhine." The lots of land are too small for pasturage; universal tillage drives the price of grain so low that farming is not profitable; while the extra labor necessitated by having land in so many small places the peasants at a great disadvantage. Legal difficulties and conservatism prevent the exchange of lots and the concentration of farms. A poor year commonly forces the peasants into the hands of the Jews. In each village there are Jews who are continually watching the distress of the farmer; they induce him in every way to borrow money; and when they once have a hold upon him he seldom escapes. Two successive hard years, combined with ruinous rates of interest, are often sufficient to overwhelm him. The Jews seize his land and sell it out in small parcels at high prices, as contiguous owners are anxious to enlarge their plots. Some of the meanest specimens of mankind are found among these village Jews, and their severity often causes outbreaks against them. The landed classes sympathize with the peasants in their difficulties; and this explains in a measure the present agitation against the Jews in Germany. Even Bismarck is said to be bitterly opposed to the Jews; his sympathies are with the landed aristocracy, and he dislikes the rise in power of the mercantile and money-lending classes, of which the Jews are the most conspicuous example. C. was once so deeply involved in a serious outrage committed on the property of an obnoxious Jew that he was forced to leave the village. He confessed that his acts were foolish, but pleaded in excuse the loss of land and home by the peasant with whom he was staying. The Jew had induced the peasant to enlarge his farm by buying lands on loans at excessive interest. A bad year followed and the peasant was obliged to borrow more money. The Jew, in loaning, forced the peasant to take one-third of the loan in spirits. The natural consequences followed; the peasant drank too much; his crops were poor; his interest was not paid; and his land was seized by the Jew. The Jews are a harsh but effectual instrument for destroying the system of "small-lot-farming;" they bring the owners of "lot farms" into their power, and then sell the lands to those whose farms are in larger lots, and who are therefore prosperous. Historical reasons have caused the small lot system to exist only among the rich lands of Germany; and it has consequently never been in vogue in northern Germany. Nevertheless, the poverty of the peasants in the north worse than that of those in the south of Germany.—Atlantic.

The True Wife.

Oftentimes I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible bowline, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails were unfilled, her

streamers were drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph, as with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toilsome steam tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew if the little steam tug untwined her arm and left the ship it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the reluctant tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high decked, full freighted, idle sailed, gay pensioned, but that for the bare, toiling arms and brave, warm beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestles close to him, so that no wind or wave could part them, would have gone down with the stream and have been heard of no more.

Primitive Seamanship of the English Skipper.

A London correspondent of the Detroit Free Press writes: There are some forty piers or landing places for passenger steamers along the Thames in London and suburbs. Fleets of little steamers ply the river, conveying passengers anywhere from London Bridge to Putney for a penny. On Sunday and holidays, for some unknown reason, double fare is charged. The steamboats are open, without cabin or awning, but rather swift. They sit low in the water, are very long and sharp, and are propelled by side-wheels. The rudder is managed by a helm, and the helmsman is stationed away astern. The engine is amidships, in the hull below, but partly projecting above the deck. The pistons work direct on the shafting. There is no "walking beam" to project high in the air. A bridge from wheelhouse to wheelhouse gives the captain elevation enough to look fore and aft, and command the course of the steamer. On this bridge the captain stands, and never pulls a bell, turns a crank or says a word. But he "looks alive," and the inquisitive passengers will see the skipper's fingers open and shut, or his arm swing—with a hardly perceptible motion, it is true, but still in a regular way. A little urchin in blue, with corduroy breeches and perhaps a grimy neckcloth, lounges about the open space above the engines. The chances are that he will be picking at some placard on the wheelhouse, contemplating some little trinket, or putting on an appearance of interest in something elsewhere on the steamboat. All at once, in a shrill child's voice, will be heard: "E-a-ase'er!"

It comes from the playful and apparently indifferent urchin. In another moment you hear "sto-op'er!" and, before there is time to wonder, again he shouts, "tu urn astarn!" The engine is obedient to his shrill exclamations. The apparently indifferent lad has kept watch of the captain's hand and has interpreted the slightest curl of his finger for the benefit of the engineer, who stands just below him under the deck, and the helmsman who stands astern. The bridges, tides and other contingencies of the Thames navigation make communication by bell and signal too slow. The captain must get word to the engineer, and the helmsman must comprehend that word in the shortest possible interval. So the captain moves his hand and fingers and the youngster shouts out accordingly:

"Ed easy!" "Stern easy!" "Go on 'ed!" and such other commands as the captain's laconic gestures may apply.

Growing Old.

What can be sadder than to feel the chill autumn of life coming on when the shady side of the valley has been reached, and the eye is turned backward toward the green and sunlit fields which exist in memory alone. How sadly settles down upon the human heart the sorrowful truth that the brightest and best of existence has fled. The tear will unbidden start as we think of those years replete with gladness now gone forever—those clear, delightful years before we trod the rough and rugged road of experience, and bit off more than we could masticate. We call to mind how the cold, clammy truth was revealed to us at one time, that in gathering the full-blown roses of life, too oft we gather also the feverish and irritable humble-bee nestling in its petals. How freshly now comes back to us the memory of that bright autumnal day when the sky was one vast sea of golden billows—that day when we made some scientific experiments with what is called three-card monte, and went home without our overcoat. We were making an estimate last evening of the value of a few items of experience which we now have on hand, and among the more valuable ones we will name the following: Cost of experiments with mixed drinks, \$2,000. Expense of calling a large, healthy man a liar, \$50. Experience with ostensibly disabled horses, \$375. Cost of winning the love and confidence of an orphan mule, \$500. Little lessons in investigating different games of chance, with a view to making them a business, \$2,500. Experiments with watermelons, guarded by irritable bulldogs, \$25. Cost of unavailing efforts to prevent baldness, \$783.20. Expense of personal investigation of lotteries, \$939.26. Actual cost of obtaining thirteen dollars' worth of fame, which is now for sale at the above price, and still in good working order, though slightly tarnished, \$17,380.—Nye's Boomerang.

A Colorado Primer.

I.—Daisy is crying. poor little Girl, we are Sorry for her. James has hit her in the eye with a Dornick. Fie on James to Do so, and fie on Daisy not to Hit him back. Will Daisy pray for James tonight? No. She will Pull the Slat from his Bed, so he will Fall and Break his Arm on the Floor. That will be Right, will it not, children?

II.—Who is this Ferocious looking Man? He is Foreman in a Printing office. He gets Paid for Throwing Men Down Stairs when they Come to Lick the Editor, and for Putting wrong Dates at the Head of the paper. He can Pi more type in fifteen Minutes than Seven Printers can set up in Two weeks. He loves to ask the Editor for Copy. If it Were not for Him, the Paper would Look pretty Well every Morning. Everything would be Fat, and more of the Live Ads would be Left out.

III.—Here we have a Joke and a Man. The Joke is very Old. It is Bald and Toothless. It must Be about one Thousand years Old. The Man wears a Big Diamond and a Shiny plug Hat. He is a Negro Minstrel. Go and give the Old, Old Joke to him, and he will Take care of it Tenderly. It is his Business. He gets Forty dollars a week for it.

IV.—Here we have a Business Manager. He is Blowing About

the Circulation of the Paper. He is Saying the Paper has Entered upon an Era of Unprecedented Prosperity. In a Minute He will Go up Stairs and Chide the Editor for Leaving the Gas Burning while he Went out for a Drink of water, and He will dock a Reporter four Dollars because a Subscriber has Licked him, and he can not Work. Little Children, if we Believed Business Managers Went to Heaven, we would Give up our Pew in Church.—Denver Tribune.

Peeling Hurried.

Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished, when every interruption is received impatiently, and the clock is watched in distress as its moments flit past, then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out by crowding two days' tasks into one. If only we can keep cool and calm, not allowing ourselves to be flustered, we shall be less wearied than when we have reached the eventide. The children may be fractious, the servants trying, the friend we love may fail to visit us, the letter we expect may not arrive, but if we can preserve our tranquility of soul and of demeanor, we shall get through everything creditably.—Exchange.

Peruvian Bitters.

The Count Cinceloni was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1623. The Count's wife, who 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, "Quinaquina." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1623, 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 effectively cures a morbid appetite for stimulants, by restoring the natural tone of the stomach. It attacks excessive liver action, and destroys the miasmata of both alike. The powerful tonic virtue of the Cinchona is preserved in the Peruvian Bitters, which are an effective agent against fever, and are given 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.

—Trace up the whole system with King of the Blood. See advertisement.

A cough, cold or sore throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable lung disease or consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches dissolve in the mouth 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 a century, they have attained the highest merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.



King of the Blood

Is not a "cure all," it is a blood-purifier and tonic. Such are the diseases of the system, deranges the circulation, and thus induces many disorders, known by different names to distinctly them, according to effects, but being really branches or phases of that great general disorder, Impurity of Blood, such as Rheumatism, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Nervous Disorders, Headache, Backache, General Weakness, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Skin Disorders, Pimples, Ulcers, Scallings, &c., &c. King of the Blood prevents and cures these by attacking the cause, impurity of the blood. Chemists and physicians agree in calling it "the most genuine and efficient preparation for the purpose." Sold by Druggists, \$1 per bottle. See testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet. Treatise on Diseases of the Blood, wrapped around each bottle. D. HANSON, SON & Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Furnished Rooms to Let

At Mrs. Munson's lodging house.

Notice.

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

Take Notice.

On after this date an additional 10 cents per cord will be charged on all orders for sawed wood not accompanied by the cash, at Grays wood yard, July 1st, 1881.

Eastern Oysters.

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

Notice to the Ladies.

Swatches, curls and frizzes made from couplings or cut hair. Call on or address Wm. Uhlenschlaht, Occident hair dressing saloon, Astoria, Oregon.

Maquerade Suits.

Any one desirous of procuring a suit for the Masquerade Ball on the 23rd inst., can be supplied by leaving their order at Mrs. S. F. McKean's. All orders should be in by the 21st inst.

Christmas Turkey.

Call at Central Market for the best of turkeys, geese, chickens, fruits and vegetables, etc., for Christmas and New Year. JOHN ROGERS.

Arizona Lodging House, Portland, Oregon.

New house and first class in its appointments. Third street, in R. E. Thompson's block, opposite Capt. Ainsworth's Rooms by the day, week or month. MRS. E. ARRINGTON.

Choice Fruit.

All of the choicest kinds of apples in the largest boxes for sale at J. H. D. Gray's.

Sherman Bros. Express.

Will receive orders at the store of I. W. Case for upper Astoria or any other part of the city. Leave your orders on the state and they will be promptly attended to.

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.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits.

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers, our origin and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SASSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodine of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effective of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. It uniformly succeeds and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders rising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent restorer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere. 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. ROGERS.

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Astoria Market!

COR. CHENAMUS AND HAMILTON STS. ASTORIA, OREGON.

WARREN & EATON, Proprietors.

(Successors to Warren & McQuinn) 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. Shipments supplied at the lowest rates.

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S. ARNDT & FERCHEN, ASTORIA - OREGON.

The Pioneer Machine Shop

BLACKSMITH SHOP AND BOILER SHOP

All kinds of ENGINE, CANNERY, STEAMBOAT WORK

Promptly attended to. A specialty made of repairing

CANNERY DIES,

FOOT OF LAFAYETTE STREET.

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BENTON STREET, NEAR PARKER HOUSE, ASTORIA - OREGON.

GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.

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

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GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY

AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM and other English Cutlery.

STATIONERY! FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS

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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.

For Sale.

Per British bark "Wanlock" 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

CHEENAMUS 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. WM. DOCK, Proprietor.

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BOAT BUILDER,

AT THE OLD STAND, GRAY'S BUILDING

FIRST CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

MINT SALOON.

OPPOSITE O. R. & N. COMPANY'S DOCK.

None but the best liquors and cigars passed over the bar. W. SCHELDT.

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All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Material, etc. Steam Mill near Weston hotel, Cor. Geunive and Astor streets.

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ALL KINDS OF FEED,

Hay, Oats, Straw, Wood, Etc.

General Storage and Wharfage 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 Cans 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,

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

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Which will be exchanged for country produce or sold at lowest prices. Corner Chenamus and Hamilton Streets ASTORIA, OREGON.

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