

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVI.

Astoria, Oregon, Thursday Morning, March 16, 1882

No. 140.

CHOOSING "ABE" CAPTAIN.

When the Black Hawk war broke out in Illinois about 1832, young Abraham Lincoln was living at New Salem, a little village of the class familiarly known at the West as "one-horse towns" and located near the capital city of Illinois.

He had just closed his clerkship of a year in a feeble grocery, and was the first to enlist under the call of Governor Reynolds for volunteer forces to go against Sacs and Foxes, of which Black Hawk was chief.

By treaty these Indians had been removed west of the Mississippi into Iowa; but thinking their old hunting ground the better, they had re-crossed the river with their war-paint on, causing some trouble, and a great deal of alarm among the settlers. Such was the origin of the war, and the handful of government troops stationed at Rock Island wanted help. Hence the state call.

Mr. Lincoln was twenty-three years old at that time, nine years older than his adopted state. The country was thinly settled, and a company of ninety men who could be spared from home for military service had to be gathered from a wide district. When full, the company met at the neighboring village of Richland to choose its officers. In those days the militia men were allowed to select their leaders in their own way; and they had a very peculiar mode of expressing their preference for captains. For then, as now, there was almost always two candidates for one office.

They would meet on the green somewhere, and at the appointed hour the competitors would step out from the crowd on the opposite sides of the ground, and each would call on all the "boys" who wanted him for captain to fall in behind him. As the line formed, the man next the candidate would put his hand on the candidate's shoulder, the third man also in the same manner to the second man; and so on to the end. And then they would march and cheer for their leader like so many wild men, in order to win over the fellows who didn't seem to have a choice, or whose minds were sure to run after the greater noise. When all had taken sides, the man who led the longer string would be declared captain.

Mr. Lincoln never outgrew the familiar nickname, "Abe;" but at that time he could hardly be said to have had any other name than Abe; in fact he had emerged from clerking in the little corner grocery as "Honest Abe." He was not only liked, but loved, in the rough fashion of the frontier, by all who knew him. He was a good hand at gunning, fishing, racing, wrestling and other games; he had a tall and strong figure; and he seemed to have been as often "reminded of a little story" in '32 as in '62. And the few men not won and held by these qualities were won and held by his great common sense, which restrained him from excesses even in sports, and made him a safe friend.

It is not singular therefore that though a stranger to many of the enlisted men he should have had his warm friends who at once determined to make him captain.

But Mr. Lincoln hung back, with the feeling, he said, that if there was any older and better established citizen whom the "boys" had confidence in it would be better to make such a one captain. His poverty was even more marked than his modesty; and for his stock in education about that time, he wrote a letter to friend twenty-seven years later:

"I didn't know much; still, some-

how I could read, write, and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all."

That, however, was up to the average education of the community; and having been clerk in a country grocery he was considered an educated man.

In the company Mr. Lincoln had joined, there was a dapper little chap for whom Mr. Lincoln had labored as a farm hand a year before, and whom he had left on account of ill-treatment from him. This man was eager for the captaincy. He put in his days and nights "logg-rolling" among his fellow volunteers; said he had already smelt gunpowder in a brush with Indians, thus urging the value of experience; even though he had a "martial bearing;" and he was industrious in getting those men to join the company who would probably vote for him to be captain.

Mustard day came and the recruits met to organize. About them stood several hundred relatives and friends.

The little candidate was early on hand and busily bidding for votes. He had felt so confident of the office in advance of mustering, that he had rummaged through several country tailor shops and got a new suit of the nearest approach to a captain's uniform that their scant stock could furnish. So there he was, arrayed in a jaunty cap, and a swallow-tailed coat with brass buttons. He even wore fine boots, and moreover, had them blacked—which was almost a crime among a country crowd of that day.

Young Lincoln took not one step to make himself captain, and not one to prevent it. He simply put himself "in the hands of his friends," as the politician says. He stood and quietly watched the trouble others were borrowing over the matter as if it were an election of officers they had enlisted for, rather than for fighting Indians. But after all a great deal depends in war on getting good officers.

As two o'clock drew near, the hour set for making a captain, four or five of young Lincoln's friends with a big stalwart fellow at the head, edged along pretty close to him, yet not in a way as to excite suspicion of a "conspiracy." Just a little bit before two, without ever letting "Abe" himself know exactly "what was up," the big fellow stepped directly behind him, clapped his hands on the shoulders before him, and shouted as only prairie giants can, "Hurrah for Captain Abe Lincoln!" and plunged his really astonished candidate forward into a march.

At the same instant, those in league with him also put hands to the shoulders before them, pushed, and took up the cheer, "Hurrah for Captain Abe Lincoln," so loudly that there seemed to be several hundred already on their side; and so there were, for the outside crowd was already cheering for Abe.

"This little 'ruse," of the Lincoln boys proved a complete success; "Abe" had to march, whether or no, to the music of three cheers; he was truly in the hands of his friends then, and couldn't get away; and it must be said he didn't feel very bad over the situation. The storm of cheers and the sight of tall Abraham (six feet and four inches) at the head of the marching column before the fussy little chap in brass buttons was quite ready, caused a quick stampede even among the boys who intended to vote for the little fellow. One after another they rushed for a place in "Captain Abe's line,"

as though to be the first to fall in was to win the prize.

A few rods away stood that suit of captain's clothes alone, looking smaller than ever, "the starch all taken out of 'em," their occupant confounded, and themselves for sale. "Abe's" old "boss" said he was "astonished," and so he had good reason to be, but everybody could see it without his saying so. His "style" couldn't win among the true and shrewd though unpolished "boys" in coarse garments. They saw right through him.

"Buttons," as he became known from that day, was the last man to fall into "Abe's" line. He said he'd make it unanimous.

But his experience in making "Abe" captain made himself so sick that he wasn't able to move when the company left for the front, though he soon grew able to move out of the procession.

Thus was "Father Abraham," so young at twenty-three, chosen captain of a militia company over him whose abused hand he had been. It is little wonder that in '59, after three elections to the State Legislature and one to Congress, Mr. Lincoln should write of this early event as "a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since." The war was soon over with but little field work for the volunteers; but no private was known to complain that "Abe" wasn't a good captain.

A Warning.

A terrible warning to practical jokers is offered in the result of one played on a young Ohio man already demoralized by reading light literature of a blood-and-thunder kind, and ready to believe in any manifestations of a supernatural and ghostly character. He believed in ghosts and nightly visitors, and always slept with a revolver under his pillow for the purpose of giving them a suitable reception. Knowing his weakness, some of his young companions, after carefully drawing the charges from the pistol prepared to frighten him. One of them clad in ghostly attire entered his room and awakened him, slowly muttering. The boy sat upright, trembling with fear. As the mutterings continued he drew his weapon, and saying, "If you are a man, I shall kill you; if you are a ghost this won't hurt you," fired the weapon. There was a quick motion of the shrouded arm, and the bullet was thrown back, striking the head-board. He fired the remaining barrels, in every case the arm pretending to catch the bullet, and throw it against the head-board. Then, for a moment he sat gazing at the "ghost," and with a wild shriek of terror, fired the last blank cartridge, and hurled the pistol at the object. With a laugh, the visitor threw off his garments, and in came the comrades, when, to their horror, they saw on the young man's face an expression which told the story. His mind could not stand the strain. He was a raving maniac, and has not yet recovered.

Teachers and Their Salaries.

New York has 8,164 male and 22,505 female teachers. Ohio, Pennsylvania and Illinois have more male teachers than New York the number in those States being, respectively, 11,456, 9,607 and 9,973. New York, as intimated, stands at the head of the list of female teachers, the other States nearest her being Iowa, 13,579; Illinois, 12,757; Ohio, 12,031; Pennsylvania, 11,603. The largest average monthly salary to males is paid by the District of Columbia, \$38.47; Nevada next, \$34.46; and Arizona, \$34; Nevada pays an av-

erage monthly salary of \$33.09 to her female teachers, and Arizona \$36.8. The others are below that sum down to \$22.83, paid in New Hampshire.

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.

"Rough on Rats."

The thing desired found at last. Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs, 15c. boxes.

Wanted.

A young man wants a situation as fireman or second-class engineer. Inquire at this office.

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.

To the Ladies.

Dressmaking in all its branches; neat and reasonable, at Mrs. Denny Curran's, Cass street, near Congregational Church.

Skinny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer. Absolute cure for nervous debility and weakness of the generative functions. \$1, at druggists. Oregon Depot, DAVIS & CO., Portland, Or.

Rooms to Rent.

Anyone who wants a nicely furnished room in a pleasant locality can be accommodated at Mrs. Denny Curran's, near the Congregational Church.

Buy the Weekly.

THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN for this week is full of just such information and news of the country as your friends in the east want to see. It has very few advertisements, and is checked to the muzzle of information, so no family can successfully squeeze along without. Two dollars will buy the whole year for a year, \$1.25 for six months, or ten cents per copy.

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 families of physicians in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Balm.
The Count Cinchona 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, she introduced the use of 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 Indies. 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 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 will willingly abide this test. For sale by all druggists, grocers and liquor dealers. Order of L. Loeb & Co., agents for Astoria.

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.

Health is Wealth.

Dr. F. C. West's Nerv and Brain Treatment: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spasmodic, Hysteria, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars, by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. E. Bennett, Druggist, Astoria, Oregon. Orders by mail at regular prices.

L. K. G. SMITH.
Importer and Wholesale dealer in Cigars and Tobacco, Smoker's Articles, Playing Cards, Cutlery, Etc., Etc.
The largest and finest stock of Meerschaum and Amber goods in the city. Particular attention paid to orders from the country and vessels.
Clematis street, Astoria, Oregon.
TREGO, BRACKER, Manager.

Furnished Rooms to Let

At Mrs. Munson's lodging house.

Notice to the Public.

I have opened a new boot and shoe store on the Broadway, and am prepared to do first class work in my line.
I. J. ARVOLD.
Opposite O. R. & N. Co's dock.

"Buchupalpa."

New, quick, complete cure 4 days, urinary affections, smarting, frequent or difficult urination, kidney diseases. \$1, at druggists. Oregon Depot, DAVIS & CO., Portland, Or.

Arrigoni Lodging House, Portland, Oregon.

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

The Weekly Astorian

is a mammoth sheet, nearly double the size of the Daily. It is just the paper for the house, containing in addition to all the current news, choice miscellany, agricultural matter, market reports, etc. It is furnished to single subscribers at \$2.00 per year in advance.

War! War! War!

Water front offered free to any person that will build a saw mill in the city of Williamsport. Lumber we must have to build this city. We have one store in running order at present. Quite a number have already located homes in this city, and yet there is room. Sold on time to suit purchasers. Located one mile south of Astoria, on the sunny side of the hill, on Young's bay.
J. WILLIAMSON, SR.

By Universal Accord.

AYER'S 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 effective purgative pills 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 effective, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they cure, and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest, physic to employ for children and weak constitutions, where a mild and effective cathartic is required.
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

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

All citizens of Oregon who desire to inform their friends in the states of the condition and progress of this state, can have no more complete and comprehensive volume of facts to send them than by subscribing for this journal, and having us mail it weekly to their friends. We mail it as directed. For \$50 in advance, we mail three copies of THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN one year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SAINT MARY'S HOSPITAL,
ASTORIA, OREGON

THIS INSTITUTION, UNDER CARE OF the Sisters of Charity, is now ready for the reception of patients.
Private rooms for the accommodation of any desiring them.
Patients admitted at all hours, day or night. No physician has exclusive right, every patient is free to call and has the privilege of employing any physician they prefer.

United States Marine.

Seamen who pay Hospital Dues, are entitled to free care and attendance at this Hospital during sickness. Permits must be obtained from United States Marine at the Custom House.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Dress Making.

MRS. W. G. ROSS, & MISS ELLA LOGAN.

The third house west of the Congregational Church.

NICE SUITS FOR LADIES

Made for from \$5 to \$10.

Hotel for Sale.

A hotel now running and doing a good business in the city of Astoria. Centrally located. A first class bar room attached. In health on the part of the proprietor is the only reason for selling. Inquire at Astoria, Or. office, or address Lock Box 77, Astoria, Oregon.

Health is Wealth.

Dr. F. C. West's Nerv and Brain Treatment: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spasmodic, Hysteria, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars, by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. E. Bennett, Druggist, Astoria, Oregon. Orders by mail at regular prices.

L. K. G. SMITH.

Importer and Wholesale dealer in Cigars and Tobacco, Smoker's Articles, Playing Cards, Cutlery, Etc., Etc.
The largest and finest stock of Meerschaum and Amber goods in the city. Particular attention paid to orders from the country and vessels.
Clematis street, Astoria, Oregon.
TREGO, BRACKER, Manager.

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,

FOOT OF LAFAVETTE STREET.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS.

BENTON STREET, NEAR PARKER HOUSE.

ASTORIA, OREGON.

GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.

LAND & MARINE ENGINES

Boiler Work, Steamboat Work,

and Cannery Work a specialty.

CASTINGS.

Of all Descriptions made to Order at Short Notice.

A. D. WASS, President.
J. G. HUSTON, Secretary.
J. 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 Meerschaum Pipes, etc.

A fine stock of

Watches and Jewelry, Muzzle and

Breech Loading Shot Guns and

Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols,

and Ammunition

ALSO A FINE

Assortment of fine SPECTACLES and EYE

GLASSES.

I. W. CASE,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND RE-

TAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Corner Chenamus and Cass streets.

ASTORIA, OREGON.

MAGNUS C. CROSBY,

Dealer in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

Iron Pipe and Fittings,

Plumbers and Steam Fitters

Goods and Tools,

SHEET LEAD STRIP LEAD

SHEET IRON TIN AND COPPER.

Cannery and Fishermen's Supplies

Stoves, Tin Ware and House

Furnishing Goods.

JOBBER IN SHEET IRON, TIN, COP-

PER PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING

Done with neatness and dispatch.

None but first class workmen employed.

A large assortment of

SCALES

Constantly on hand

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. C. HOLDEN,
NOTARY PUBLIC,

AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND

SURANCE AGENT.

D. A. McINTOSH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Occident Hotel Building,

ASTORIA, OREGON

SAM'L WHITTEMORE, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office with Dr. Jay Tuttle. Residence at

Mrs. Rogers.

DR. C. G. GLASS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over A. V. Allen's Store,

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.

F. CRANG, 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,

ASTORIA, OREGON.

Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner

of Cass and Squemoque streets.

J. Q. A. BOWLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON

C. H. BAIN & CO.,

DEALER IN

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Trans-

soms, Lumber, Etc.

All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Ma-

terials, etc.

Steam Mill near Weston hotel