

The Daily Astorian

ASTORIA, OREGON: TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1882

ISSUED EVERY MORNING. (Monday Excepted).

J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY. PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. Astoria Building, Cass Street.

Terms of Subscription: Sent by Carrier, per week, 25 Cents; sent by mail, four months, \$1.00; sent by mail, one year, \$3.00.

Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$1.50 per square per month. Transient advertisements, by the day or week, fifty cents per square for each insertion.

THE CITY.

THE DAILY ASTORIAN will be sent by mail at 75 cents a month, free of postage. Readers who contemplate absence from the city can have THE ASTORIAN follow them, DAILY or WEEKLY editions to any post-office without additional expense. Addresses may be changed as often as desired. Leave orders at the counting room.

LOOK OUT FOR FIRE.

The Elwell and President have gone up to Portland. Read the first page of THE ASTORIAN for the programme of the day. Judge Raleigh Stott and family are enjoying this glorious weather in Astoria.

A Silby steamer, costing \$3,500, has been ordered for the Salem fire department.

On the first page this morning will be found a full programme of to-day's doings.

What an obliging clerk of the weather to furnish us a perfect day for the parade!

There was a rumor on the streets last evening of a fire in Portland at one o'clock. It was groundless.

We are in receipt of the Annual Commercial News. It gives a superb resume of the industrial interests of the coast.

The State of California arrived in yesterday with 423 passengers. The Oregon will go out to-day bound for San Francisco.

Our principal thoroughfares and business houses are handsomely decorated, and look as imposing as an army with banners.

Congregational churches of Oregon will hold their state association this year at The Dalles, beginning Thursday, July 13th.

Miss Katie Blythe, Principal of the San Jose High school, is in the city, on a visit to these breezy shores during her summer vacation.

Guiton's body was buried last Saturday afternoon, in the northeast corner of the Washington jail yard. It is thought that that will be the final resting place of the assassin.

Whoever carries off to-day's prizes will deserve the money. Our visitors have been doing some extensive training and come down to win if they can.

Callender's Minstrel Troupe were on yesterday's San Francisco steamer. They play in Portland to-night, and will drop seaward after "doing" the provinces.

And Birnam wood shall come to Dunsinane. The evergreen trees on every side are in profusion, and what with flags, bunting and streamers, it gives the city a holiday appearance.

Prof. Scott, of Ballarat, Australia, was among our visitors yesterday. He is on a professional tour, and contemplates introducing his Australian balm on this coast during the summer.

As you inhale the delightful breeze this morning, and, looking out to sea enjoy the glorious scenery, just think of those poor folks that are sweltering in the interior, listening to an "oration."

Upon his arrival here yesterday afternoon, from Salem, Mr. E. A. Strang found awaiting him a telegram saying that he was elected chief engineer of the Salem fire department yesterday morning.

Mr. Frank B. Moores and wife, Frank E. Hodgkin and wife, E. A. Strang, chief of the Salem fire department, and W. L. Boise, of the Statesman, are down from Salem to spend the Fourth with us.

Miss Henrietta Monroe, one of the finest elocutionary artists in the United States, called upon us yesterday afternoon. She has letters of introduction to some of our most prominent people, and will, doubtless, give a dramatic reading sometime this month.

Line of March

The various fire companies will be in uniform for marching at 10:15 a. m. Line will be formed for marching at 10:30. Following is line of march: Form on Main street right resting on Squemoqua street, march north to Concomly street, thence west to Spruce street, countermarch and march east to Washington street, south to Chenamus street, east to Lafayette street, south to Squemoqua, east along Squemoqua and Water streets to West 6th, countermarch and march west to Olney, thence north to Chenamus, then west to Occident hotel and disband.

Cutting Cannery Burned.

The cannery of the Cutting Packing company was burned to the ground at an early hour last Sunday morning. The cannery occupies an isolated position near Eagle Cliff, W. T., and it was impossible to do anything toward checking the flames. It burned fiercely, and so fast that two or three men who were on the dock had to jump into the water to save their lives. Nothing but the piles on which the building stood, was left unscathed. There were about 4,500 cases of salmon in the building. The loss is about \$40,000; insured for \$28,000; the books are in the safe at the bottom of the river. The cannery was owned by the Cutting Packing company, who had intended to make a large pack this season.

Card of Thanks

To the large congregation who assembled in the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday evening in the interest of Christian missions, and who showed their appreciation by the very handsome contribution of \$40.35 to the cause. I hereby return my very sincere thanks. J. M. CONWAY.

Mr. Slawson, who represents the Oregonian and Mr. Caldwell, of the Standard, during the tournament, favored us with a call yesterday evening.

The champion clam net was in full go yesterday morning at No. 2's. Such opening of clams was never seen. The Portland boys had a chance last evening to sample the finest clam chowder in the world.

The fact that Pitman and ourself propose to parade with the rest of the boys this morning is one of the reasons that suggests the propriety of taking a rest. There will be no paper published from this office to-morrow.

The recital of the declaration of independence, for a prize, will take place at the open meeting to be held in the Good Templars hall this evening. Ladies and gentlemen under sixteen especially invited to be present.

Too much precaution cannot be taken to-day in reference to fire. The utmost care will be necessary, and every citizen should constitute himself a committee of one to see that no accidents result from fire crackers or other explosives.

The ball that No. 1's give to night is going to be an event worth remembering. The most elaborate preparations have been made, and as the night will be a glorious one for dancing, we have no doubt that a jolly time will be enjoyed by all present.

The full arrangements for to-day's exercises had not been completed last evening. The entries will be made at nine o'clock this morning. The judges will be 1st assistant Kenney, of Portland; A. E. Strong of Salem, and Chief Trenchard. The time-keepers will probably be J. Hume and Gustav Hansen.

The body of an unknown man was picked up at Woody Island last Sunday and Coroner Franklin buried it yesterday. The remains were of a man about 40 years of age, six feet high; with check shirt, grey vest and trousers and leather belt about the middle. Nothing of value was found on his person.

The A. A. McCully came down at 7:20 last evening, with Columbia No. 3 of Portland, and a delegation of Multnomah No. 2. The Astoria Fire Department met them at the wharf and escorted them to the rooms of Rescue No. 2, where they were made welcome. Quite a large number of excursionists came with them.

Among the passengers on the inbound steamer State of California, yesterday, was Miss V. F. West, of Santa Clara, Cal., who was met on the dock by F. W. Cushing, the Kalama agent of the O. R. & N. Co. In the Captain's stateroom were a few invited guests, and the Rev. J. V. Milligan, who in a few minutes pronounced the marriage ceremony, and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cushing proceeded on their bridal trip to Portland.

Knappa Notes.

KNAPPA, July 2d, 1882. EDITOR ASTORIAN: We are enjoying delightful weather, having it close at hand, and there seems to be every indication of a fair fruit crop this year.

We are sorry to relate that Mrs. A. Knapp is still in very feeble health, having been quite poorly for a number of weeks. She has our heartfelt sympathies and kindest wishes for a speedy recovery.

Preparations are being made for the celebration of the Fourth. There will be no public celebration at this place as the people prefer to visit Astoria and witness the tournament.

The most of our citizens expect to visit Astoria and participate in the pleasures of the day. Among those who will go from this place are the scholars of the school accompanied by their teacher.

Mrs. M. A. Brown, formerly of Astoria, has purchased town property in this place, and has a neat little residence completed.

Accidents are in order as the work in the logging camps is in full operation. Edward Bokrup narrowly escaped being killed last week, while at work in J. F. Warren's camp. One leg jumped the shoot and passed within a foot of where he stood. JONES.

WORSHIPFUL A. E. C. D. P. X. Z. A Chapter on Secret Societies.

"Solomon invented the Freemasons, didn't he?" asked the Jester, who isn't very well posted on these things. "He did," replied the Fat Passenger, proudly, who is one of the way-ups, and wears three kinds of pants, and a watch seal that nobody can read, with Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and all the rest of the ten commandments inscribed on it. "He did," said the Fat Passenger, as he bent a thirty-three-degree-in-the-shade look upon the man on the wood box, who is only a Mystic Nail-Eater of Jericho, and only dates the origin of his order back to the days of Beelzebub. "Solomon," the Jester remarked musingly, "was a very wise man, an extremely numerous father, and an extravagantly diffusive husband. He had more wives, of full rank and breed, than there are women in Ocean. And I have no doubt he was an exemplary Mason. Only, I wonder, if he had been content with one wife if he ever would have invented lodge night! Now, out in Burlington, where I live," the Jester went on, hastily breaking in on the fat passenger's attempt to say something, "there was a woman, a neighbor of mine, whose husband belonged to more lodges, and societies, and fraternities, and leagues, and unions, and clubs and things, than the two of them could count in a week. Why, he went to bed in regalia! And from force of habit he used to call his wife 'Worshipful Mistress,' and he addressed his children as 'Junior Wardens,' and 'Chief Tough Meguls,' and 'Most Worthy Bashi Bazonks,' and other wacked and pagan titles. That man's children had a vague idea that they were in some close degree blood relations of Solomon, and they always told their Sunday-school teacher that their grandfather worked on the Tower of Babel, and they always spoke of Hiram Abiff as 'Uncle Hiram.' And this man used to go down and pound the boiler, and hold one corner of the blanket, and grease the pole, and help heat the pitch nights when there was a candidate to be assassinated; and he watered himself into droops at Good Templar meetings, and fermented himself into a beer-vat at Druid picnics, and ate himself into chronic indigestion at Odd Fellows' suppers, and sat up nights with sick Grand Army comrades, and visited Masonic widows, and comforted Knights of Pythias orphans female—sixteen years and upwards—and he danced himself into a paralysis, and got his eyes blacked at all sorts of balls, and had a good busy time of it, and was considered a capital fellow because he had to write 'S. O. G. F. W. I. and B. B. G. I. and E. O. D. I. and W. T. T. P. d.' after his name every time he wrote a letter or registered at a hotel. Well, one day there were several things going on all at once in our town. There was a grand convocation of Knights Templar, and a public installation of Hope Lodge, No. 8277, I. O. O. F., and a Druid picnic, and a Hibernian benevolent society ball, and a fraternity symposium, and Grand Army parade, and two or three bazars, and a masked parade of the T. O. M.'s, and a fireman's tournament and fight, and a choral-union rehearsal, and a choice meeting, and a base-ball match, and a regatta, and a croquet quarrel, and in the effort to attend all of them in full regalia the man overdid himself, came home all

tired out, told his wife he didn't believe he felt very well himself, and went straight to bed. His family never saw the man again for six weeks. And the days were made busy and the nights were made noisy by all manner of committees, wearing all manner of badges, coming to inquire after the sick man, and to sit up with him, and bring him all manner of comforting things—gruel and jellies, and water ices, and terrapin soup, and peannts, and ice cream, and cake, and pie, and watermelons, and trawls, and flat basins, and new stories, and sandwiches, and egg-nogg, and cigars, and conundrums, and jokes on the boys, and all sorts of doctors—homeopathists, allepaths, water-cures, Swedish movement cures, eclectic, new school, old school, regulars, guerrillas, Injun doctors, faith doctors, kneaders, slappers, and heaters. And the man got well! He had to," the jester added, noticing the expression of incredulity that settled upon the countenances of the passengers: "there were too many of him to die at once.

While they were wrestling with one of him the rest would get the bulge on them, and he pulled through. And when he was quite well and all there, they had a grand union picnic for his benefit, to which all the societies to which he belonged were invited. The family naturally rejoiced at this, and supposed they would get front seats all the way, as they were closely connected with the circus. Instead of this, however, they were treated to a surprise. The procession organized with the man himself and three eminent brethren of vastly superior degrees, in the first carriage. Then came a brass band. Then came more carriages, containing eminent brethren from visiting lodges, every man with enough initials after his name to stock a railroad: the O. I. C. U. E. F. L. Y., and the R. S. T. U. V. X., and the C. F. & C. A. L. U. L., and the T. O. M. and the O. A. L. and the J. U. G., under the seat. Then came a whole procession of chaplains—lodge chaplains—on foot, swearing at the dust. And away off, two and a half miles away from the band, came the family, in the middle of the street, hoofing it. When they finally got out to the picnic grounds, the members of the man's domestic household were again pleasantly surprised, being stopped at the gate by an outside sentinel who clubbed them off to the right. There they found an inside guard who promptly chased them off to the left. Then they ran into a boy seven years old with white hair and red necktie, carrying a clothes prop, and bearing in his own official person the enormous and over-bearing title of 'Royal and Thrice Pious and Knight of the Mighty Arm and Potent Keeper of the Way.' And when they got away from all that alive, they were finally 'showed' away and waved off down the road, and told to get out of there and keep away if they'd get into trouble, by a little old man with bow legs, a hare lip, a wart on his nose, a bald head, and green goggles, who the afflicted and awe-stricken intruders afterwards learned was his Most Goodness Gracious Nib, the Four or Five Times Renewed and Most Awfully Magnificent and Resplendent Fly-up-the-Creek to the Muldoon. A secret society is a sweet boon, but a man has to be kind of careful that it doesn't grow on him."—R. J. Boddett.

ATTENTION!

Chinook Moonshiner's.

All that want to turn out in this phunny Parade, will call and report at M. D. Kant's Merchant Tailor Shop, where you can get you phantastic suits for the occasion. M. D. KANT.

Rooms to Let.

Furnished rooms to rent. Apply at the City Market, Main street.

All sensible people, suffering with rheumatism, use Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier. Sold at one dollar a bottle.

Chas. Stevens and Son have a stock of mouldings and moulders tools which can be bought cheap for cash to close out that branch of the business.

Siddoh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Parties wishing groceries, provisions or merchandise of any description, should leave their orders with A. Van Dusen & Co. as they are prepared to deliver goods in any part of the city on the shortest notice.

Capt. Howes, whose valise some one took by mistake from the Fleetwood, last Sunday afternoon, would like to have it returned. The party returning it can then get his own.

Flags and fireworks at Carl Adler's. Fresh taffy and caramels every day at the Astoria Candy Factory, Main St.

Astoria Ice Depot.

Frank Fabre is now prepared to supply families, restaurants, hotels, saloons, etc., at 3 cents per pound, on the premises. Fresh ice cream every day. Balls parties, and dinners supplied with ice cream at short notice.

Fourth of July Dress Ball.

Everything new and fashionable in white kid gloves, ties and furnishing goods at McIntosh's Clothing Store.

New Rich Blood!

The use of Oregon Blood Purifier. Wood for Sale.

I have about six hundred and fifty cords of dry hemlock, which I will sell for cash at \$3.75 per cord. I will deliver the wood to my customers. E. R. MARION.

What antagonism: A good liver in general, has a bad liver. How to remedy this evil: Use Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier, which will remove all impurities from your liver.

When you want pure drugs and chemicals of any kind, go to J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel.

Chas. Stevens & Son have for sale and are agents for the new Singer sewing machines.

Fresh ice cream every day at Frank Fabre's. Families supplied in any quantity by leaving order. Also the finest oysters cooked to order. Frank Fabre's oysters and ice cream are known everywhere as par excellence.

No more good weight at the Orient Baths. Three first-class barbers. All work guaranteed. Children's hair cutting a specialty. J. G. CHARTERS.

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is the great conqueror of Biliousness and Liver complaint. Relief certain in every case.

Fresh fruit received at C. A. May's by every steamer. No stale trash. Every variety of Oregon and California fruit always on hand.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by W. E. Dement.

For the genuine J. H. Cutter old Bourbon, and the best of wines, liquors and San Francisco beer, call at the Gem opposite the bell tower, and see Campbell.

Fancy soaps and perfumery of all kinds can be found at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel.

A complete stock of boys' and children's suits just received at McIntosh's clothing store.

Call and examine those baby wagons at the City book store.

Prof. Fred Meyer wishes to organize a singing class of children; he also has a fair assortment of German music sale. Rooms over the Gem saloon.

Cheap explosives are dangerous; get the genuine fireworks of Carl Adler.

There will be a balloon ascension at Carl Adler's on the night of the Fourth. In the meantime buy one of those Chinese lanterns for your little boy.

All who are afflicted with salt rheum, itch, wald head, itapetigo, and every other eruption of the skin, should use GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

GOLDEN'S LIVER'S LIQUID BEEF AND TOXIC EXTRACTOR will cure indigestion, dyspepsia or loss of appetite. Ask for Golden's; no other. Of Druggists.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Burlington, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by W. E. Dement.

Remember Frank Fabre's ice cream. It is par excellence.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Fabre's ice cream is the best. You want to get some of Boscoe's ice cream to-day; fresh made and nicely flavored.

If you want nice fresh laid, or good sugar-cured hams, just from the country go to F. B. Peterson's bakery.

I have bought the Astoria Candy factory, and am prepared to make and sell the choicest candies and confectionery. A full stock of the finest sweetmeats, nuts, etc., always on hand. Jno. P. CLAESSEN.

C. H. COOPER, GENERAL MERCHANDISE

I X L STORE

NEW GOODS. LOWEST PRICES.

I have removed to the

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS NEW BUILDING

And have, Without a Single Exception,

The Finest and Best Arranged Store in Oregon.

New Goods Received by Every Steamer in

All the Latest Styles and Novelties

Call and Inspect Stock and Get Prices Whether You Purchase or Not.

C. H. COOPER,

ASTORIA, June 3, 1882.

ASTORIA BREWERY.

M. MEYER Proprietor. ASTORIA, OREGON.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

REDUCTION OF WHOLESALE PRICES. \$7 50 PER BARREL OF 30 GALLONS. (LARGE ORDERS IN LIKE PROPORTION.)

Less Quantities, Bottled Beer, 30 Cents per Gallon \$1 50 per Dozen

THE COLUMBIA BREWERY LAGER BEER

IS SUPERIOR TO MOST, AND IS EXCELLED BY NONE ON THIS COAST.

JOHN HAHN, PROPRIETOR. CHENAMUS STREET, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Orders left at the GERMANIA BREWERY HALL will be promptly attended to.

Astoria Market

FOR CHENAMUS AND HAMILTON STS. ASTORIA, OREGON.

WARREN & KAYSON, Proprietors. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fresh and Cured Meats

A full line of FAMILY GROCERIES, FLOUR, FRESH BAY, CANNED FRUIT, VEGETABLES, ETC.

Best Butter, Eggs, Cheese, etc. constantly on hand. Ships supplied at the lowest rates.

ROSCOE'S FIRST CLASS Oyster Saloon.

CHENAMUS STREET, ASTORIA.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PLEASED TO announce to the public that he is making the

Boston Crystal Ice Cream!

The finest Ice Cream ever distilled up to the American public. Try it, and be captivated. He also furnishes, in first-class style, OYSTERS, HOT COFFEE, TEA, KIDNEY, etc.

Ladies' and Gent's Oyster Saloon, CHENAMUS STREET. Please give me a call. ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

THE DELINQUENT TAX ROLL FOR the year 1881, together with a warrant from the County Court for the collection of the same, is in my hands. Delinquent taxpayers will please settle at once and save costs. A. M. TWOMBLY, Sheriff. July 2d

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Astoria and Winemuccia Railroad Company will be held at the office of J. Q. A. Bowley on Wednesday, the 5th of July, 1882, at the hour of 2 P. M. E. C. HOLBEN, Secretary.