

The Daily Astorian.
ASTORIA, OREGON:
 THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1882
 ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
 (Monday excepted.)
J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
 PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
Astorian 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

Free of Postage to Subscribers.
 Advertisements inserted by the year at
 the rate of \$1.50 per square per month.
 Transient advertising, 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, at a very low rate, without additional expense. Addresses may be changed as often as desired. Leave orders at the counting room.

Astoria council of the American Legion of Honor has organized with forty-five charter members.

We are glad to meet Tom Craig on the street once more. He had a close call but concluded to make a life of it.

The salmon run on the Sacramento has ceased. The pack this year has been lighter than that of last season.

The Coast Mail is one of the most-est of our exchanges. It is evident that a printer runs it, who is deserving of the support he evidently receives.

The new board of county commissioners met yesterday for the transaction of public business. They will meet again to-day, when they will probably finish this session.

The delegates to the State Firemen's Association met last evening at 8:30, in the rooms of No. 2. An organization was effected, the particulars of which will appear in tomorrow's issue.

At the June election there was a tie in Yamhill between the legislative nominees. Last Saturday there was a special election held. J. C. Nelson, the Democratic nominee, was elected by 23 majority.

A new theatrical partnership has been formed, consisting of Chas. E. Locke, Stechan of Portland, and Andrews, late of the California, to run the Oregon circuit of theatres. They have already secured the leading facilities.

Among the exercises at the open temperance meeting on Tuesday evening the recitation of the declaration of independence by Miss Hannah McCormick, was worthy of special mention. She was awarded the prize of \$5 offered by Mr. Brower.

Some of the up country papers are scorching O. P. Hoddy. He dropped in here about the middle of last April, and we stood him in all forbearance till the 1st of this month. He is now in the sunny clime for which he yearned; he has flown to California.

A couple of county culprits who were confined in the jail here got thinking over what jolly times the outside world was going to have on the Fourth, and last Sunday night managed to get off a portion of the shackles which confined them. Their efforts were frustrated and they still linger.

Geo. M. Rowe is in the city. The government has finally accepted his resignation and he says he doesn't want to see or hear of Tillamook any more. The sad sea waves are all very well for a while, but to be out on a basalt crag away from all sight or sound of life for months at a time, is too much.

The Devonshire is due any day now from Hongkong. She is one of the ocean tramps that are coming across from China land, spewing out their yellow cargo on this coast: the fourth of next month will stop all that business, unless they run them across the line from British Columbia.

A good many of Engine Co. No. 1's boys felt a little sore last Tuesday over their failure to get in on that hundred dollar contest, on account of the crowd surging in. We thought then, and still are of the opinion that had the engine been stopped, the coupling made, and then started up again, a record of 1.15 could easily have been made, thus winning second money at least. However, it's all over now, and there's no use grumbling about it.

Julie Rive King

Our music-loving citizens will be pleased to learn that the famous pianist, Julie Rive King will appear at Liberty Hall in this city tomorrow evening. To those who have heard this world-renowned artist the simple announcement is sufficient. She has but one superior in the world, the great Rubinstein; he is in Vienna this summer; she will be here this afternoon, and play at Liberty Hall tomorrow night. This to the enterprise of Mr. E. C. Holden that we are indebted for the privilege of an opportunity to hear this eminent performer. She will be assisted by the celebrated cantatrice Miss Ivy Wandesforde, whose fame as a soprano is established in the memory of all who have had the pleasure of hearing her. Below we give a few of the criticisms from the leading papers of the country.

The press in every city of the Union has borne testimony to her transcendent talent. "No pianist since Rubinstein has made a more brilliant debut in New York," says the *New York Tribune*. "Her debut was a grand triumph," remarks the *Herald*.

Miss Rive-King stands at the head of American pianists, and is more than the musical and artistic process of Miss Kellogg, Cary, Albani, etc., etc. — *Karl Marx*.

The piano under her touch becomes a living instrument. — *Cincinnati Gazette*.

It is impossible to conceive a more complete mastery of the piano than she exhibits. Unquestionably she is a very great artist. — *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Her interpretation of Beethoven's noble work was, in every sense, worthy of the author — profound, dignified, poetical and brilliant; she played entirely from memory, with perfect repose and great aplomb. Her success was quite marked and emphatic. — *San Francisco Herald*.

Played from memory, with delicacy, masculine power, facility and universal brilliancy. She acquitted herself to a marvel, and her success was complete. — *N. Y. Spirit of the Times*.

In her Chopin numbers her playing was almost a revelation. We certainly never have heard more artistic playing. It was powerful, elastic, refined, tender, delicate, sympathetic and graceful. The "Etudes Symphoniques" of Schumann, with possibly one exception (Rubinstein), we never heard played better. — *Philadelphia Press*.

As every seat in the hall has been sold, we need not urge people to attend. The sale of over 2,000 seats in a single day is not only very gratifying to Miss Rive-King, but is, we believe, the largest day's sale ever known in this country. — *Chicago Tribune*.

Her success was overwhelming. Never has there been such a furor over anything in an Apollo Concert as over her playing. — *Chicago Times*.

The gross receipts of Miss Rive-King's concert last night was \$3,184, which we believe is the largest sum ever taken at a single performance by any pianist. — *Chicago Inter Ocean*.

J. W. Suprenant goes up to Westport this morning to put up the machinery for the W. S. N. Co.'s new mill. The machinery will be the finest of any of the kind on the coast, and the mill itself will be a great convenience to the builders and residents of the vicinity.

Mr. John Hobson, of Tillamook, is in the city. He is getting everything into good shape at Garibaldi, and is in most need at present of some way to get supplies over to that place to finish setting up the boiler and other machinery. The camera at that point will commence operations about the 5th of next month.

Frank Soule, a well-known journalist died on the 31st inst. He was one of the best-known men on the coast, and was one of the finest, most genial, heartiest men that ever wrote on a daily paper. He was 73 years of age. We look to see a fine tribute to his memory in the *San Francisco Alta*, a paper in which appeared some of his best work.

When the Columbia went to sea the last time, she went through the new channel now being made by Lieut. Buchanan. The State of California will go out the same course on her down trip. Yesterday additional force went to work, the Brennan with the scrapers already in use, and the Escort No. 2, with the new machinery. This is just the right season of the year for this work, and the work that is now being done is effective — as far as it goes.

— See for sale at the Occident Hotel.

THE FOURTH IN ASTORIA
A Day Worthy of Remembrance.

When, last Tuesday morning, the thunder of the morning guns woke the echoes of the hills across the bay, the wreath of twilight mist that floated away through the pines gave glorious promise for a gala day of celebration. The night before had been a busy one. The evening boats brought down throngs of excursionists; the visiting firemen, who were made the guests of No. 2, had been "taken all around," and after everybody had been thoroughly welcomed, the next point was to provide lodgings. The hotels were overflowing; two Clifton arrivals upon registering were gifted with the spirit of prophecy as they wrote under the head of "Room," "billiard table," and many were the expedients resorted to in the pursuit of lodgings for the night. At fire headquarters all was animation, such a reunion of the "boys" had never before been held in Astoria, and as the night wore on they came in squads, declaring that the clan chowder was the best they had ever tasted, and the other refreshments were unanimously voted "good." No. 2 kept open house, and every one was welcome. The night was a glorious one, and when the morning dawned the sight was a busy one, every one putting the finishing touches to the decorations, flags being hung to the breeze, and fronts being trimmed and decorated with every flag under heaven. The sunburst of Ireland, the tricolor of France, the red cross of St. George and the eagles of Hapsburg swelled to the breeze in the morning sunlight, beside the stars and stripes, grand emblem of our country, which yearly flutters into sight as the grand ship of state comes rounding into port with not a stripe torn nor a star missing.

At 10:15 the line of march was formed; first came the East Portland band, then Mayor Helm and members of the city council, then the old Astoria hand engine manned by a juvenile fire company, a motley crowd of little fellows who did credit to themselves and gave promise of the day when they, too, will carry a sponner and yell for "water," as loud as any one. Then came Multnomah No. 2 of Portland, presenting a fine appearance, immediately followed by Columbia No. 3, of Portland, who as always drew plaudits by their presence, after them were the Salem boys, and then came the liberty car, containing thirty-nine beautiful little girls, most tastefully dressed and carrying the flags of the several states they personated. Then came Astoria No. 1, in all the glory of uniform, and behind them marched Rescue No. 2, with Alert Hook and Ladder company following, this completing the procession. The line of march was as follows:

Form on Main street right resting on Squemoqua street, march north to Connelly 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 disbanded.

The scene was a brilliant one. Overhead the heavy veil of morning clouds obscured the sun, from the sea a steady breeze fluttered the thousand flags on every porch and house top, street corner and eigna of vantage were crowds of people; up and down the streets were lines of trees, and an endless profusion of flags and streamers; the engines glistening in the sun, and brilliant with cut flowers festooned in graceful garlands; and the full force of Astoria's fire brigade reinforced by visitors, with steady tread, marching with military precision, made it the finest parade ever witnessed in Astoria. Precisely at 12 o'clock noon, the procession reached Flavel's warehouse where a generous repast had been set for our visitors, and to which they were escorted. All were made welcome, and some four hundred broke ranks and went to get their lunch and prepare for the great event of the day.

THE TOURNAMENT.

Which has been the theme in fire department circles for the last three weeks. By 2:30 p. m. all was in readiness, Messrs. Kearney, Minto, Straug, Trenehard, Hune, Hansen and Fox being the judges, the last three being provided with stop watches. By this time Squemoqua street was covered with a crowd of people that made locomotion almost an impossibility, and space having been cleared, the contest began. The first was for steam engines to run 100 yards, hose company to run 300 yards, lay 100 feet of hose and throw water, two prizes being offered, \$100

to first, \$50 to second. Astoria Engine Co. No. 1 started, and made the run in good style, getting their engine in place and connection made in 48 seconds, the hose cart coming flying after at high speed. The outlook for a fine record was favorable, but as the hose cart thundered by the crowd closed in and a hundred voices yelled "water." 'Twas impossible to see the hose cart from the engine, or to make any signal in the surging mass that could be distinguishable, and though a record of 1.15 was easily attainable, the hose was dropped, and the order given to "man the engine," no time being taken. A cordon of police was formed and a special detail of firemen placed to prevent a recurrence of such a rush, and when Rescue No. 2 sped down the course they had a clear track. They made a fine effort and won the first prize — time, 1.10; Columbia No. 3, of Portland, winning the second prize in 1.34. The second contest was for steam engines to station with cold water, lay 100 feet of hose, and throw water 100 feet from nozzle. Columbia No. 3, of Portland, started up and got steam and a stream in 10 minutes and something. Rescue No. 2, got up steam and threw water 100 feet in 7.39, and Astoria No. 1 did the same in 6.02, winning the \$50 prize. Next on the programme came the hand engine contest which lasted for lack of competition. The next was for hose companies of 12 men to run 600 yards with 200 feet of hose on reel; Rescue No. 2 went in to win and did it like little men, winning first prize, \$75, in 1.51; Columbia No. 3, of Portland, did well too, winning second prize, of \$25, in 1.52. Astoria No. 1 did not enter. The next prize was for Hook and Ladder companies to run 300 yards and get man on top of 50-foot ladder. Alert H. & L. Co., of Astoria made the run in 1.10. We consider that the Hooks made the nearest run of the tournament, though their time might have been cut down five seconds but for a slight mishap at the start. The fifth contest was for hose companies to "make" and "break" five couplings in "line" hose — a \$40 prize, won by Rescue No. 2 in 1.58. The sixth and last was a sweepstakes foot race for any fireman of any company in Oregon or Washington Territory, to run 300 yards. The first prize was won by Ed. Knux of Columbia No. 3, — \$20; the second prize, \$10, by Albert Mayer, of Multnomah No. 2. Immediately after the tournament closed the boys got their coin, and thus closed the most extensive and successful firemen's tournament ever held in the state of Oregon.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Just as No. 1's were backing up for cold-water trial, a crash was heard from the corner opposite THE ASTORIAN office, and the cry was raised "boy overboard!" A crowd immediately rushed to the spot; the tide was in and danger was imminent; the boy, a son of Capt. Howes, had fallen backward into the water. Jas. Kiernan, foreman of No. 2's of Portland, plunged gallantly in and rescued the lad and the cheers of the crowd, who gave our gallant visitor three times three for his daring act.

The general interrogatory was, "Did you ever see a finer Fourth? Was there ever a better natured crowd?" To both of these questions a negative reply was the only one that could be made. The day was about as perfect as it could be, "just the very day we wanted," and out of the thousands of people on the streets, we saw but one intoxicated individual, and he was "in the hands of his friends."

We think that last speaks well for the credit of our city, and question whether any other place in the United States could have mustered as large a crowd with as little boisterousness or noise.

Several professional musicians made capital out of their debaucheries during the day; they should be compelled to discontinue their performances; they are oftentimes better able to spend money than those who generously contribute.

Toward evening the Horribles, Antiques, Doophunnies, Petrified Potatoes, Puissant Pillars of Perpetual Pyrotechnics, etc., made their appearance, and held high carnival till the bats did fit and the owls did hoot, when they disappeared.

Last came the grand ball, given by No. 1's at the Skating rink which was a source of present pleasure, as all such gatherings are, and a cause for joyful remembrance by those who "the old and young, the grave and gay, lightly trip the hours away," till the break call of incense-breathing morn broke up the joys revel at day break yesterday.

The Columbia No. 3's and Multnomah No. 2's, of Portland, were heartily cheered on their appearance,

and the boys expressed themselves as being greatly pleased with their reception.

Fire crackers and explosives were happily few, and the ordinance in relation thereto was strictly enforced. About sunset there was a little latitude allowed, and young America managed to get his share of enjoyment after all.

During the evening there were exhibitions of fireworks at various private residences; the committee in charge deemed it useless to spend any money in fireworks unless there was a good sum of money available for that purpose, as a little display is never satisfactory.

The shipping in the harbor was finely decorated; the Oregon and the pilot boat J. C. Cousins were particularly fine.

No serious accident occurred to mar the harmony of the day, and among the thousands who thronged the streets from dawn to dark the universal verdict was "the finest celebration ever seen in the state of Oregon."

"Took Water"

After the contest on the Fourth between the engines as to who could station, get up steam, and throw water 100 feet in the quickest time, the agent of the Clapp and Jones finding his "masheen" did not throw half as far as he claimed she could, offered to bet \$100 that his engine could beat the Amoskeng throwing a stream. Everson, who was present came up with the coin and seemed eager to have the matter tested right then and there, but the other man crawled by saying that he did not like to ask the engineer to run his machine. No. 1's are ready at any time to compete with the Clapp and Jones for coin.

Young's River.

The valley of the tidal section of Young's river is from one-fourth to one mile wide. It consists of excellent bottom lands, partly subject to overflow, but easily reclaimable by diking. The foothills are generally well timbered. No extensive attempt has been made to clear them for agricultural purposes. There are thirty farms along the river, where hay and small farm products are grown. Fire wood and saw logs are also shipped out of the valley by the river.

List of Letters

Remaining uncalled for in the Post-office at Astoria, Oregon, July 5th, 1882.

Anderson, Chas. P.	Jahrin, Gustav O.
Borjas, Antonio	Luketich, C. L.
Basine, Fred	Maltman, Alex
Braman, James	McAree, John
Buitts, J. I.	Nelsen, Lars D.
Bjorkman, Maria	Perry, Nettie
Beath, William	Ray, Nellie
Carlson, Lena	Stone, A. H.
Catto, Mariana	Spending, Abel
Dickenson, W. S.	Stukley, Frederick
Davis, John	Stoll, James C.
Ditman, John	Stuhler, Oliver
Elwick, Charles	Severson, Severt
Edwards	Schonfeld, W. G.
Furia, Lorenzo	Wilhemson, Soren
Hillman, S. E.	Jacobson, Louis

Persons calling for these letters must give the date they are advertised.

W. CHASE, P. M.

— Captain Wood, of the pilot schooner J. C. Cousins, says that during the last three weeks a fog has constantly hung over the ocean thirty miles from land. The current of the Columbia carries fully that distance, and where it meets the great current of the Pacific, the blending of the two waters forms a singular sight. Near the mouth of the river the diverging of the two channels presents another singular spectacle, a vessel going out in one is swinging away towards Tillamook, while a vessel but two miles north is caught by the rush of water through the north channel and carried abreast of Shoalwater bay before getting her head well to sea.

Attention No. 1's.

Adjourned meeting this evening at 7:30 P. M.

L. E. SELIG, Secretary.
 W. W. PARKER, President.

Furnished Rooms to Let

At Mrs. Munson's lodging house.

Rooms to Let.

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

Astoria Ice Depot.

Frank Fabry is now prepared to supply families, restaurants, hotels, saloons, etc., at 2 cents per pound, on the premises. Fresh ice cream every day. Balls parties and dinners supplied with ice cream at short notice.

New Rich Blood!

The use of Oregon Blood Purifier.

— 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.

— 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.

— Fresh taffy and caramels every day at the Astoria Candy Factory, Main St.

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.

No trouble to show goods.

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

Special attention paid to orders from Public Houses and Families.

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 BECK HALL will be promptly attended to.

Wood for Sale.

I have about six hundred and fifty cords of dry hemlock, which I will sell for cash at \$2.75 per cord. I will deliver the wood to my customers.

R. R. MARION.

— 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.

— All who are afflicted with salt rheum, itchy, scald head, impetigo, and every other eruption of the skin, should use GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

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

— Chas. Stevens & Son have for sale and are agents for the new Singlet 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. Childrens hair cutting a specialty. J. G. CHARTERS.

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

— Mr. John Rogers of the Central Market, has made arrangements to keep all the finest fish, etc., in their season.

— Go to Roseco's and try the Boston Crystal Ice Cream. Occident Block.

— Novelties in household articles at Foster's.

— You want to get some of Roseco's ice cream to-day: fresh made and nicely flavored.

— A new stock of stoves of the latest styles at John A. Montgomery's.

— SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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

— 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.

— If you want ice cream that is ice cream, go to Frank Fabre's.

— Those writing desks at the City Book store are the best in the city. They are something nice and durable, and just what most young ladies would appreciate from the giver.

— P. J. Goodman, on Chenamus street, has just received the latest and most fashionable style of gaiters and ladies boots, shoes, etc. Agent in Astoria for the famous Morrow shoes.

— What is nicer on a warm day than a dish of that exquisitely flavored ice cream that Frank Fabre makes?

— Ask to see one of those patent feeders at Foster's.