

The Daily Astorian.

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Astoria, Oregon, Friday Morning, July 28, 1882

No. 101.

THE MAN HORACE GREELEY TOLD TO GO WEST.

The Hon. J. B. Grinnell, of Iowa, has been in town this week visiting rich men to raise money to restore the college building at Grinnell, Iowa, blown down by the recent cyclone. He is a stout, fresh-complexioned man of great energy, and is distinguished as being the person to whom Horace Greeley wrote the letter containing the advice: "Go West, young man, go west." Mr. Grinnell did go west, and purchased a large tract of land and founded the city of Grinnell. He had about as great a variety of occupation as any man experiences. When Beecher came to Brooklyn he was a preacher, and he has been a farmer, a lawyer, a railway receiver, a college president, a state senator, a college trustee and a member of congress. Speaking of the terrible cyclone, he says:

"I will say in regard to that terrible visitation that it has no parallel in destruction. It was a cyclone heralded by a few moments of rumbling, sounding not unlike the moving of a heavy train of cars, with immense clouds seen forcing their way for an hour or two, to leave in its way desolation and death. Its course was from the northwest in a track a quarter of a mile wide, and swept on southeasterly for about 200 miles, and it is believed that the destruction will cause a loss of about \$4,000,000. The greatest destruction was in my immediate vicinity. Horses and cattle were taken up and borne away in the air. When it struck my own town nothing was in its way. It tore down 120 buildings. There were 100 persons wounded, their limbs broken, and so bruised and mutilated they could scarcely be recognized by their friends. Forty of my neighbors, my dear friends, were buried in a single day, and when I left home it seemed as though I left a hospital, so many were wounded. All our homes are crowded, for 300 persons were left homeless; but they had kind neighbors and friends, who did all in their power for their immediate comfort. But such horror! such desolation! Oh, I have no heart to speak of it. Men and women of advanced years were whirled through the air for 100 feet or more and dropped dead. The air was filled with electricity, and the very watch springs were broken by the force of the electric fluid. The college, the pride of my heart, where were gathered 350 brave boys and beautiful girls, was swept down. Forty persons were killed outright, and the aggregate number of deaths was about seventy, not to mention those who may have gone to their long rest during my absence. This is a matter of grave and serious concern to me, and I never expect to rest until all our poor are housed, until the maimed are provided for, and until those colleges are rebuilt."

"How are the subscriptions coming in?"

"Fairly. We have one noteworthy contribution. It is a draft of \$300 from some Chinaman for our sufferers."

"How has your temperance city succeeded?"

"When I took Horace Greeley's advice—by the way, I am having his famous letter photographed—I had purchased a large tract of land, but not for mercenary motives. My first business was to lay out a town, and I determined that no intoxicating liquors should be sold there and up to this time I may say that not one drop of ardent spirits has ever been sold on that tract of land. I

began three miles away from any house, and three years ago when we had our quarter centennial celebration, no fire had desolated a human habitation, no man had found his way to the poor-house, not one had gone to jail, not one to the state prison. And happening to be mayor of the city for the last two years, I will say there was only one person brought before me and fined for drunkenness, and during the campaign which has just closed we were made a special point of attack by the enemies of temperance. Money was sent there and transient persons who had no visible means of support, but they could not demoralize our people."—*N. Y. Cor. St. Louis Republican.*

True Bravery.

No man knows himself until he has been tried, neither does he know his friend or acquaintance till he has seen him "under fire." Not a few men have a reputation for honesty who never had the temptation fairly presented to them to cheat. Some men have been reputed brave, till the battle—it may have been the battle of life, or the conflict of arms—proved them cowards. Mr. Hobhouse, Lord Byron's friend, tells the story of a man who bore both the ruin and the reputation of a coward, and yet when severely tried came out a hero. This hero-coward was their servant, a Greek, named Demetrius. So excessive was his timidity, that he would run from a barking dog and cry like a baby. Byron, who had much sentiment, but little genuine compassion, once showed his heartlessness by mounting the poor fellow on a spirited horse. When the animal, in obedience to a smart touch of Byron's whip, dashed off in a mad gallop, the two friends roared with laughter on seeing their frightened servant grasp the mane of the horse with both hands and scream with terror.

Several years after this heartless episode the Greek revolution broke out. It proved Demetrius' opportunity. He led the forlorn hope in the assault of June 22, 1822, which snatched Athens for a season from the Turks, and proved the man a very marvel of bravery. The trial stripped from him his physical timidity, and made for him a name in the hearts of his people, and on the record of his history. The spark of heroism was there all the while. But it needed the flint and steel of the revolution to bring it forth.

"You are pale, sir! You are frightened sir!" said one officer to another, who stood for the first time under fire.

"I know it, and if you were half as much frightened as I am, you would run away."

The man's moral courage conquered his physical timidity, and forced him to stand where it was his duty to stand, though it could not control the action of his heart.

As an effective remedy for sleep-walking a correspondent recommends placing a tub of cold water beside the bed so that upon rising, the somnambulist will step into it and waken himself. The writer says that after four experiments of this sort he has never risen in his sleep.

Warlike preparations are secretly going on in Germany, for the last year, and experiments with new guns and torpedoes are continually being made.

A Clear Complexion.

Can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Ginger Tonic. Regulating the internal organs and purifying the blood it quickly removes pimples and gives a healthy bloom to the cheek. Read about it in another column.

The Church Militant.

One summer in the years ago, while a camp meeting was in progress in Eaton county, there appeared on the grounds a bully named Miller, who had made a vow to break up the whole business. The elder heard the news with calm composure, and as soon as at liberty he hunted up a worldly friend of his own, and asked:

"Friend Smith, didn't you use to fight in your younger days?"

"Ah, elder, I have had many a turn with the boys."

"And what is the effect of a sudden blow between the eyes?"

"It astonishes and humbles?"

"Is there any danger of killing a man by such a blow?"

"Never knew a case of it."

The elder went his way with a serene smile on his face. Miller had his coat off and was hunting for him, and they met face to face as they turned a wagon. Miller started to crack his heels and crow, but he never finished. The elder took him one square between the shoulders without stopping his pace, and it took twelve rowdies, three dippers of water, and two quarts of whisky to revive the patient and get him on the ground. One day, a year afterward, he met the elder and seriously asked:

"Elder, some of the boys say I was kicked by a horse, and others stick to it that I was struck by lightning, but I've always had a suspicion that you hit me with a provision stand. How was it, anyhow?"

A Big Rabbit Skin Trade.

New Zealand's rabbit skin trade has attracted the attention of the United States consul at Auckland, and it certainly has points of interest. Ten years ago there were only about 35,000 skins exported, and now there are 8,500,000, with a value of about \$500,000. Still more striking is the fact that twenty years ago there was not a rabbit on the island. A few pairs of gray rabbits were taken there by a gentleman hard driven for game to shoot, and so prolific were they that in a few years their descendants had eaten a great part of the vegetation, destroying millions of dollars' worth of property, causing sheep to die of starvation by the thousands, and threatening to ruin agriculture. The colonists employed dogs to kill them, but they still multiplied faster than they could be destroyed; then they resorted to ferrets, weasels and poison, and this latter was effectual, though scores of thousands of sheep also fell victims to it. It is believed that 80,000,000 rabbits a year are killed in New Zealand by professional rabbit hunters with their appliances. Making the best of the misfortune, the skins of the pelts are turned into an article of commerce as a material for furs, and one of the markets is the United States, which fact has caused the Consul to tell the story. It reads, however, rather more like a chapter of Jules Verne than like an ordinary Consular report.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Judge Jere Black predicts that Blaine will be the next Republican and Hancock the next Democratic candidate for president. But the Judge is kind enough to admit that "you can't tell what the Republican party will do."

Wm. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier will positively be found a valuable remedy for chronic constipation, affected kidneys, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, scrofula, and all other diseases having their origin in impure blood. Manufactured only by Wm. Pfunder & Co., Portland, Oregon.

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SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Pain in the right side, under the edge of the liver, or in the upper part of the abdomen, is the first symptom of a diseased liver. The pain is on the left side; sometimes the patient feels under the shoulder, and is taken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels, in general are constipated, sometimes alternating with laxity; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the brain; there is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left and coming back, and a feeling of general debility. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of nervousness and delirium; he is easily startled; he is generally cold or burning, and he complains of a prickling sensation of the skin; his spirits are low, and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it.

If you have any of the above symptoms, you can certainly be cured by the use of the genuine **DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.** When you have taken these pills, you will have **DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS**, made by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

For that Headache! Try the Oregon Blood Purifier, the vegetable remedy, it's the cure.

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.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous 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 ready to 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 clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Peruvian Bitters

Chelidonium Rebr.
The Count Chelidonia was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1639. 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, "Chelidonium." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1652, she introduced the remedy in Spain, where it was known under various names, until Linnaeus called it Chelidonium, 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 force of liquor as it does a fever, and destroys both alike. The powerful tonic virtue of the Chelidonia is preserved in the Peruvian Bitters, which are as effective against malaria fever today as they were 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 of Dr. F. C. & Co., agents for Astoria.



It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession, that Hostetter's Bitters is a medicine which achieves results speedily, thoroughly and benignly. Beside relieving liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, cures kidney and bladder complaints, and restores the convalescence of those recovering from debilitating diseases. Moreover it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ROSCOE'S FIRST CLASS Oyster Saloon.

CHEMAMUS STREET, ASTORIA.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PLEASED TO announce to the public that he has opened a

FIRST CLASS Eating House,

And furnishes in first-class style

OYSTERS, ROE, COFFEE, TEA, ETC.

AT THE

Ladies' and Gent's Oyster Saloon,

CHEMAMUS STREET.

Please give me a call.

ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

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Iron, Steel, Coal, Anchors, Chains.

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Shelf Hardware, Paints and Oils

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Agents for Salem Flouring Mills.

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BLACKSMITHING.

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

Ship and Country work, Horseshoeing, Wagon work and repairs. Good work guaranteed.

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

Combs, Brushes.

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All our goods are marked in plain figures and call and examine quality and note prices.

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Dressmaking,

Plain and Fancy

SEWING OF ALL KINDS!

Suits made in the best style from \$3 to \$50.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Next door to Weston House, 211

L. H. 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.

Chemamus Street, Astoria, Oregon.

THEM BRACKER, Manager

Removal.

TO THE LADIE OF ASTORIA.

I TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING you that I have removed my Dressmaking rooms

From Chemamus St. to Cass St.,

Next door to THE ASTORIAN office. I thank the ladies for their liberal patronage.

MRS. A. RAPPLEYEA.

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References:

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References:

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