

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVII.

Astoria, Oregon, Tuesday Morning, August 1, 1882

No. 104.

THE TALE OF A SHIRT

In the course of a confidential conversation with a friend who recently had two new shirts made, we learned incidentally that the style of building a shirt had changed, and that they were being made to button in the front instead of at the back of the neck. The news was so good that we could not believe it until we had it directly from the shirtmaker, who showed us the ground plan and front elevation that had been prepared by architects for the erection of some fine shirts for our best citizens, and sure enough the old fashion of folding doors in front instead of a storm door between the shoulder blades in the back, was the fashion. We have never felt so much like passing a resolution of thanks to the shirtmakers, and a resolution of condolence to parties who have got to wear the old ones, in our life. Those shirts that button in the back have been the cause of more profanity than any one thing. Shirts that button in the back have been the cause of crime. Religious societies cannot prosper as they should when the male population has to reach over its head and away around to the back of its neck to button its shirt. Talk about spending thousands of dollars to find the north pole; if half the money spent in that way was offered as a reward for the detection of the man who invented shirts that buttoned in the back, and he could be turned loose among men who have suffered for years by his devilish contrivance, it would be well expended. For fourteen years the men of this country have been slaves to this absurd fashion, and more arms have been cramped, shoulders dislocated and backs bent than would be believed by those who have not seen it. The spectacle of a mild-mannered man, after getting into his shirt, making a contortionist of himself, an acrobat, trying to get on the other side of himself to button his shirt the back way, is sad indeed. Statistics show that the buttons on the back of a shirt always come off the second week; in place of the thin, oyster-shell button that comes with the shirt, the housewife always sews on a big drawers button, four sizes larger than the button-hole, and if he gets the button in the hole the hole has to be "bushed" or a washer put on the button next time. Go through our prisons, and you will find that the criminals—the had men—wear shirts that button in the back. They have been driven to a life of crime by letting their tempers get the best of them while searching blindly for a button with one hand and a button-hole with the other while their back was turned. They go from home mad, and commit crime to get even. The bare idea of having shirts that open in front will give a feeling of rest to tired, back-aching humanity. To stand up to a glass and button a shirt and see what you are about will be a blessing indeed. The thought of a generous slit in the bosom of a shirt where one's hand may wander, is elysium. There are times—we say it advisedly—when the best of us want to put a hand on the inside of a shirt bosom, but with the old shirt that buttons in the back a man might as well be a burglar-proof safe with the combination lost, as to try to get in. With the old shirt it would be necessary to hire a hand. A man's stomach has been a sealed book for fifteen years, with old boiler-iron shirt-bosoms, with no port holes. Occasionally a man's heart aches, and if he could put a hand on it without going around the back way and sneaking in under the arm he

could tell by the feeling whether it was unrequited affection that ailed him, or rheumatism. With the new shirt an exploring expedition can be sent to the seat of the disease before it is everlastingly too late. Men have been wounded, and before they could be turned over and the entrance to their shirt found they have bled to death. The old back-action shirt is a fraud and the new one is a daisy. It may be said by some that the open-seam shirt will show the color of the undershirt. It might if one was going to use his shirt-bosom for a pillow; but few do that. And even if they did—that is the only way the world can know that a man wears a silk undershirt with a monogram on the front. We hail the new open shirt with delight, and are sure that the public will when they once get their hands in.—*Pech's Sun.*

Oregon Fruit Culture

In a brief review of this subject, we can only touch on leading points in a general manner. It would require much time and space to review all sections of our country, and designate the capacities of each for fruit production, and to show also how various fruits succeed in different localities. It is enough to simply show that we have an extensive region that is remarkably adapted to fruit growing, and can raise nearly all the fruits common to the temperate zone, not only in profusion, but with extraordinary excellence. It only remains to show that we have a market, at good figures, for all the fruit we can produce.

So far as fresh fruits are concerned, we have a growing market at home that will continue to improve for many years to come, because the population of this region, which is now only about 320,000, will in a few years increase to 1,000,000, and the fruit growers of to-day will have a great demand from this home market. In addition to this certain home demand, we shall always be called upon to can and dry fruit to send abroad, and here we have a very great field for labor and enterprise. We have our special fruits wherein we excel. While our apples are excellent, our pears are superior to those of most countries, and as there are no insects to trouble them and no pear blight known here, the fact that pears yield unfailingly and are of very superior quality, makes pear culture here most desirable.

Cherries are peculiarly excellent in this valley and in all western Oregon, and are far superior in quality to those of California. Three cherry trees in a neighborly yard, here in Portland, about twenty years old, of the Royal Ann variety, are of great size, this year have wagon loads on them, and each year bear luxuriantly. It is safe to say that no where in the world can this delicious fruit be found in greater excellence. We are planting our cherry orchards with expectation of shipping the fruit either to Chicago or San Francisco, or where railroads shall make it possible, that is to say, if the home demands do not require them, and in any case they can be canned or dried and made to pay well.

Plums and prunes grow here without drawback, on suitable ground, and are a bountiful crop, and for quality they cannot be excelled in the world. No cures, the insect that destroys the plum crop of the east, is known on this coast. The fruit attains its greatest excellence in Oregon, and simply yields enormously. We have plum trees four years old that

must have two bushels on the present year. The plum is desirable as a dried or canned fruit, and is grown with so much difficulty in other countries, that there is every inducement to set out large plum and prune orchards and to make their growth a specialty. This is what we have been doing for the past seven years, and now that we have a tolerably large orchard in bearing, we see no reason to change our opinion that it will prove very profitable.

Our own experiment relates to plums and prunes (which are the same fruit of different varieties), cherries and pears. Bartlett pears are good as gold, and they bear here surprisingly. Cherries are also a sure crop on good ground and well located. We have not so much experience as some others with fruit, but believe that Oregon can compare with California in making fruits profitable, and it is certain that fruits that succeed here are superior in flavor to the same varieties in California. Last year what fruit we dried by careful evaporation of the juices sold so well as to average \$5.25 per bushel for the green fruit, less expense for drying and packing, which is not over one-fourth. When one can grow two hundred bushels to the acre, it is no bad thing to have such fruit.

So far there are no serious hindrances to fruit culture in Oregon. Insect pests (except the apple louse) have not found their way here. Very few disadvantages exist, and there are many advantages. Besides the home demand, which we have shown must greatly increase, we have the world for a market, and the superior excellence of our fruits for a recommendation. Besides all this we shall soon—within a few months—have railroad connection with all the world, and can ship choice fruits in all directions. When their own fruits are gone, Californians will be glad to have ours. When we have a dull market for fresh fruits they may be canned or dried. With all our advantages to assist, we shall certainly win reputation for fruits that will create a world's demand.—*Willamette Farmer.*

According to the census bureau the total voting population of the United States in 1880 was 12,830,349. By comparing these figures with the election returns for 1880, we find that 3,619,379 voters, or considerably over twenty-five per cent. of the total population, took no part in the choice of president, although the census was an unusually exciting one. Of the total popular vote the Republican candidates received 4,449,053, the Democratic candidates 4,442,035, the Greenbackers 307,306 and 12,596 were scattered. Garfield's popular vote over Hancock was only 7,018. The Republican vote was 48.26 per cent. of the whole, and the Democratic 48.25, which shows a remarkably close division of the popular vote between the two great parties.

A man out west bought a bedstead, the wood of which was so green that one warm spring day it broke out all over with little groves of waving branches. In the autumn the children picked the chestnuts from the side pieces and next spring tapped the head board for maple syrup.

July is the month when some day laborers stuff \$400 in greenbacks into his overalls, flings the garment into the wood-shed, and the rag-man comes along and buys 'em by the pound. Be ready to take all such paragraphs in.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

Very esteemed sir: The praise your Liver Pills have called forth is wonderful. After taking one and a half boxes of your medicine, **DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS**, I have entirely recovered from my four years suffering. All who know me wonder how I, who, for so many years, had no appetite and could not sleep for headache, stitch in my side, and general stomach complaint, could have recovered.

An old lady in our city, who has suffered for many years from kidney disease, and the doctors had given her up, took two of your Pills, and got more relief than she has from all the doctors. Yours truly, J. VON DER BERG.

BEWARE OF IMITATION.

The genuine are never sugar-coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression: **McLane's Liver Pills**. The genuine **McLANE'S LIVER PILLS** bear the signature of **C. McLane and Fleming Bros.** on the wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations of the genuine **DR. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills**, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name **McLane** spelled differently, but of same pronunciation. Your storekeeper does not have the genuine **DR. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills**, send us 25 cents, and we will mail you, by mail, and a set of our advertising cards.

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.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

1. 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 say 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 marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as **AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**, which is recognized as the work 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 cough remedy. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The profession is afforded by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it will never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the **CHERRY PECTORAL** extensively in their practice, and elegantly recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its results, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Peruvian Bitters

Cinchona Bala. The Count Cinchona was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1630. The Countess, his wife, was prostrated by an intermittent fever, and she was cured 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 1634 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 love of liquor as it does a fever, and destroys both alike. The powerful tonic virtues 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 Viceroys. We guarantee the ingredients of the 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 refund all the cost of the Bitters if you are not satisfied. Order of J. Loeb & Co., agents for Astoria.

King of the Blood

Is not a "cure all," it is a blood-purifier and tonic. Impurity of the blood poisons the system, deranges the circulation, and thus induces many disorders, known by different names to distinguish them according to organs, but being really branches or phases of that great generic disorder, **Impurity of the Blood**. Such are *Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Nervous Disorders, Headache, Brachio, General Weakness, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scalding, Skin Diseases, Ulcers, Erysipelas, etc.* **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, and in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle of the **DR. RANSOM'S** S. & Co., Props Buffalo, N. Y.

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AT THE Ladies' and Gen's Oyster Saloon,

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Please give me a call.

ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

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Suits made in the best style from \$5 to \$20

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

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FOR SALE.

A MODERN BUILT HOUSE OF FIVE Rooms, with Lot 50 by 150 feet. Bay windows, etc. For further information and price inquire of C. W. SHIVELY.

Notice.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between J. T. Borcherds and F. M. Collard in the fish packing business, under the name of "The Astoria Variety Packing Co." is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by J. T. Borcherds, who will settle all debts due or becoming due against the firm and he will collect all debts due or becoming due to the firm.

J. T. BORCHERDS.

F. M. COLLARD.

Astoria, Oregon, July 27th, 1882.

PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of California.

A. McKinnie, Manager.

For Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territories.

OFFICE—102 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

References:

CHAS. HODGE, of Hodge, Davis & Co. JAMES STEEL, Cashier First National Bank. A. S. SROBBERIDGE, Wholesale Leather Dealer.

C. A. DOLPH, of Dolph, Bronough, Dolph & Simon.

Col. J. McCracken, of J. McCracken & Co.

L. C. HENRICHSEN, of Henrichsen & Greenberg.

Dr. G. F. NOTTAGE, M. D., Examiner and Physician.

M. S. BURRELL, of Knapp, Burrell & Co.

W. W. SPAULDING, Packer and Cattle Dealer.

ANDREW ROBERTS, of Fishel & Roberts.

JOHN CRAN, of John Cran & Co.

C. M. Wilberg, Bags and Shoes.

JOS. BURKHARD, Bulkhead & Spaulding.

J. R. GILL, of J. R. Gill & Co., Stationers.

FRANK ZANOVICH, of Zan Brothers.

Each of the above men has \$10,000 insurance in this Company.

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A fine stock of

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and Ammunition.

MARINE GLASSES

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Assortment of fine SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES.

Notice.

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.

To Whom It May Concern.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON and after this date I will not be responsible for any debts that my wife, Sophie Kendall may contract, as she has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation.

HENRY KENDALL.

Astoria, Oregon, July 23d, 1882.

San Francisco Chronicle copy. 17k