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HOW CIGARETTES ARE MADE

What Becomes of the Cigar Butts Gathered in the Streets.

"Nica lota grassa-hopp," said Guiseppe Rocca in half tones of inquiry, while his soft Italian eyes took in the cat-load of old cigar stumps that were toasting in the sun in the rear of No. 816 Carpenter street on Saturday afternoon. In the great pile of nicotine-soaked stumps were the remnants of Henry Clays and Wheeling stogies, reduced to a common level, as the "grasshopper" hunter receives no more for a bushel gathered from the sweepings of a fashionable hotel than he does for the same quantity lifted from gutter-ooze of the slums.

"Where did you get them?" asked the reporter.

"Everybody finds de stump; everybody sella de stump; everybody getta de mon." Exhausted by this dialectic explanation, Mr. Rocca showed his teeth in a smile and lazily stretched his back against the jamb of the door. There were about ten bushels of the stumps laid out to dry and about twice that quantity of cured butts were seen in a third-story room.

Rocca is one of half a dozen Italians on Carpenter and Christian streets who make a business of buying stumps from the horde of youthful scavengers who live in the Italian quarter of this city.

An active boy or girl will collect half a bushel of the stumps in an hour or so, the work being done between daylight and 8 o'clock, and between those hours all the principal streets in the heart of the city are gleaned. The children receive no fixed price for the stumps, but ten or fifteen cents a pailful is usually paid. The buyers, men like Rocca, wash the filthy stumps and spread them out to dry. A day or so later they are crumbled into shreds and allowed to dry twenty-four hours longer before being packed in flour barrels and shipped to New York. A barrel of this stump tobacco is worth \$2.50, but a few years ago, when there was a strong demand for it in Philadelphia, the Italian dryers received a trifle more for it. The stumps were made into snuff in Philadelphia, but when Johnson & Carlin's factory on Third street, above Arch, was destroyed by fire in 1878, the local demand ceased. This filthy grade of tobacco is now bought by the manufacturers of cigarettes and fine-cut chewing tobacco. A wholesale tobacconist of many years' experience declares that when the stump tobacco is ground, bleached, flavored and made up in cigarette paper no one but an expert can detect the difference between it and new leaf.

Philadelphia Times.

Two Western Towns

The two smart towns of Fargo and Morehead look at each other across the muddy Red river ditch with jealous eyes. They will not bridge the stream, because each is afraid the other would profit by a convenient crossing. Vehicles ferry over on a rude flat-boat, worked by hand-power applied to a rope stretched from bank to bank, and pedestrians are beholden to the railroad company for the use of its bridge. Morehead, the Minnesota town, has three thousand inhabitants; Fargo, the Dakota town, boasts of six thousand, and styles itself the Red river metropolis. Both welter in a sea of black mud in the season of thaws and rains; both are largely devoted to speculation in lots and lands, and both are equally unattractive to the eye. They are in reality a single town, commercially speaking, and a remarkably prosperous one, too. The railroad system has made them

the business center and distributing point of the entire Red River valley, and 'out of their present jumble of muddy streets, cheap-pine cottages and shanties, vacant lots, saloons, stores and lumber-piles, will grow up a handsome city of fifty thousand inhabitants within the present generation.

Already there is a handsome hotel, rejoicing in the architectural oddities of the Queen Anne craze, a street railway, an electric light company, waterworks, half a dozen banks, a daily newspaper, a number of creditable churches and school buildings, and a few pretty dwellings. Real estate speculation runs wild. Visions of a second change have turned the heads of the inhabitants. The talk is all about lots and values—how much this or that corner is worth, what Jones paid for his strip of mud, or what Smith holds his at. The real-estate agents have their offices in the hotels, in order to watch the arrival of guests and seize upon the supposed capitalist seeking investments, or the immigrant looking for a farm. No well-dressed stranger need wait long for the offer of a free ride about the city and a valuable guide to explain the many choice openings waiting him and his money.—*New North-west.*

A "Rustler" in Dakota.

Bismarck, in Dakota, has a "Boomer." He is hired by the chamber of commerce, at a good salary, to ride upon the trains east of Fargo and talk to immigrants about the advantages of settling near the Banner city. In a word, he is a drummer for his town. When I was there he had not started on his mission, and I found him plowing a field for oats on the only farm within sight of the town. He was a member of the territorial legislature, he said, and he demonstrated his capacity for the business of booming by fifteen minutes of intelligent conversation on the capacity of the soil of Burleigh county and its attractions to people who by the plow would thrive. He was evidently what they called in Dakota a "rustler." To say that a man is a rustler is the highest indorsement a Dakotan can give. It means that he is pushing, energetic, smart and successful. The word and its derivatives have many shades of meaning. To rustle around is to bestir one's self in a business way. "What are you going to do in Mandan?" asked one man to another in a Bismarck saloon. "Oh, I'll rustle around and pick up something," which meant that he would look about for a good business opening. "Rustle the things off that table," means clear the table in a hurry. To do a rustling business is to carry on an active trade. The word was coined by the Montana herdsmen to describe the action of cattle brushing the snow from roots of the bunch-grass with their noses.—*New Northwest.*

Death of George Washington.

"When did George Washington die?" asked an Austin teacher of a large boy. "Is he dead?" was the astonished reply. "Why, it is not more than six months ago that they were celebrating his birthday, and now he is dead. It's a bad year on children. I reckon his folks let him eat something that didn't agree with him."—*Texas Siftings.*

The director of the mint estimates the circulation of the principal countries of the world at: Gold, \$3,221,000,000; silver, \$2,538,000,000; total specie, \$5,759,000,000; of paper, \$3,664,000,000.

Broaching Cargo on the Sound Steamers.

For over a year large quantities of goods have been missed from time to time from among the cargoes of the ocean steamers plying between this port and San Francisco. Where the goods were going to no one seemed to know. Among the list of merchandise missing was cigars by the thousand, boxes of tobacco, cases of liquor, nuts and fruits, and various kinds of other goods. Plans were laid to catch the thieves but without success. The contagion spread from the steerage to the cabin, and a system of plundering the vessels was carried on seemingly without any hindrance. The company, it is said, paid for missing goods to the extent of a thousand dollars a month. Some Capt. Lees, of the San Francisco detective was consulted and after briefly considering the matter detailed officer Bennette to work up the case. He found after some little investigation, that the goods were stolen while the vessels were at sea, and immediately decided to purchase a ticket and take passage on the Dakota, which sailed from San Francisco for this port on July 10th. To carry his scheme to a successful issue he found it necessary to engage what is known in police parlance as a "stool pigeon." This man was placed in the steerage with special instructions to keep his eye peeled. As the ship got well under way a wholesale attack was made on the cargo by attaches of the ship. Liquors were abstracted and opened by the bottleful to the steerage passengers while large quantities were being stowed away in the various staterooms. The robbery continued during the entire trip, and when the ship touched the wharf four thieves were placed under arrest. The officers showed our reporter a list of goods and the name of the ship on which they had been missed, and it seemed almost impossible for such an amount of goods to be moved from one part of the ship to another without the ship's officers noticing it.

While Mr. Bennett was here we introduced him to our chief of police and he pointed out numerous bad characters to Mr. Wooley. Many of those whom he pointed out had served long terms of imprisonment in San Quentin, for murder, arson and robbery and after the expiration of their sentence had come up here to work Seattle. Mr. Bennett passed here as a corn doctor and by disguising himself was able to pass unnoticed by his former acquaintances. He returned to the bay city on the same ship that he came on, and he intended to take at least one-half of the ships company into custody on her arrival below. He will more than likely return here in about a month or so to gather in a few of the familiar faces he noticed while here. He claims a number of them are wanted below to answer to various charges, they having escaped.—*Seattle Herald.*

Arabi Bey is a much-talked-of individual. He has already been dubbed the Bismarck of Egypt, the Parnell of the east, the Bill Mahone of Egypt and the Dennis Kearney of the Nile. He will be entitled to the appellation of the Oriental Robeson only after he has shown himself capable of getting away with the British navy.—Boston Transcript.

A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

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 induces many disorders, known by different names to distinguish them according to effects, but being really branches or phases of that great generic disorder, **Impurity of Blood.** Such are *Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Yellows, Diarrhoea, Headache, Backache, General Weakness, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Ulcers, Swellings, &c.* **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, \$1 per bottle. See testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle. **D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.**

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

Very esteemed sir: The praise your Liver Pill have called forth here is wonderful. After taking one and a half boxes of your genuine **DR. C. 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, and got no relief from any other medicine, and general stomach complaints, could have recovered. I, a young 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 G. McLANE and **Fleming Bros.** on the wrapper. **McLANE'S LIVER PILLS** are made by **Fleming Bros.**, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE, spelled differently, but of same pronunciation. If your stockkeeper does not have the genuine **DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS**, send us your name, and we will send you a box by mail, and a set of our advertising cards. **Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.**

By Universal Accord.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILL—is 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 effectual purgative Pills that medical science has yet discovered. Their cathartic 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 effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild and effectual cathartic is required. **FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.**

Peruvian Bitters

Crescencia Rabra. The Count Cincelton 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 in 1632, she introduced the remedy in Spain, which 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-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, and always gives perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box every where.

All is well that ends well. To get well, to keep well, well, use **Wm. Pfeuffer's Oregon Blood Purifier**, for that is surely a well of good health. Well, well I will take a bottle and will use it according to direction. Your druggist sells it and recommends it to all his customers.

Stephans Varieties!

A LIVELY ENTERTAINMENT. Have a new bowling alley, the largest and best in town. Admittance free.

FOR SALE.

A MODERN BUILT HOUSE OF FIVE ROOMS, with Lot 20 by 150 feet, Bay windows, etc. For further information and rice inquire of C. W. SHIVELY.

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.

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, HOT COFFEE TEA, ETC.

AT THE

Ladies' and Gent's Oyster Saloon,

CHEMAMUS STREET.

Please give me a call.

ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

B. B. FRANKLIN,

UNDERTAKER,

Corner Cass and Squemoque streets, ASTORIA, OREGON.

DEALER IN

WALL PAPER

AND

WINDOW SHADES

AND

UNDERTAKERS GOODS.

Dressmaking,

Plain and Fancy

SEWING OF ALL KINDS!

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

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MRS. GEO. HILLER.

Next door to Weston House, 1011

Removal.

TO THE LADIE OF ASTORIA.

I TAKE PLEASURE IN INFORMING you that I have removed my Dress-making rooms

From Chemamus St. to Cass St.,

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

MRS. A. RAPPLEVEA.

1013

WILSON & FISHER,

SHIP CHANDLERS.

DEALERS IN

Iron, Steel, Coal, Anchors, Chains,

TAR, PITCH, OAKUM,

WROUGHT AND CUT GALVANIZED SPIKES.

Nails, Copper Nails and Bars.

Shelf Hardware, Paints and Oils

Rubber and Hemp Packing of all Kinds.

PROVISIONS.

FLOUR AND MILL FEED.

Agents for Salem Flouring Mills.

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ASTORIA, OREGON.

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BLACKSMITHING.

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

Ship and Cannery work, Horseshoeing, Wagons made and repaired. Good work guaranteed.

Stephans Varieties!

GRAND OPENING.

A LIVELY ENTERTAINMENT

Have a new bowling alley, the largest and best in town. Admittance free.

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PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of California.

A. McKINNIE, Manager.

For Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territories.

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References:

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References:

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References:

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