

# The Daily Astorian.

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No. 122.

## THE AMERICAN VENICE

Under the above title the San Francisco Chronicle of the 14th inst devotes considerable space to a description of this place and the growing industries that center here. The article is well written and conveys a fair impression of the place. From the letter, which is a long one, we take the following extract:

"It was toward the close of a bright sunny day last week that I first caught sight of the Columbia salmon fishing. Steaming landward across the much dreaded Columbia river bar, outside which the steamer had waited many hours for the tide to rise, the full beauty of the scene burst upon us suddenly. The river near its mouth is wider than San Francisco Bay between the Potrero and Alameda. Upon the left as we entered, the Washington Territory shore loomed up, dark, gloomy and forbidding, its steep rugged mountains densely covered with spruce, fir and pine forests rise precipitately from the verge of the foaming river, and rising tier upon tier for miles back from the shore, seem lost amid the clouds of the misty distance. To the right, the Oregon shore, miles away, not so high, but equally as precipitous and rugged as the northern bank of the river, presents a more cheerful and inviting scene. A prominent headland or cape, capped with a forest of fir, through which a devastating fire swept years ago, leaving dead and naked tree trunks, which now show white in the evening sun, resembling in the distance the tall clean masts and spars of a thousand vessels sunk beneath a sea of ferns and brushy foliage. Beneath this picturesque headland, apparently growing out of and resting upon the surface of the bright blue rolling water, may be seen the oddest and queerest of all American cities.

Upon the wide expanse of water between shore and shore scattered about here and there, skipping and flying over the rolling waves, like a scattering flock of monstrous sea birds, was the salmon fleet, just starting out for a night's work upon the stormy waves. All alike, of one size, each with its crew of two men, the trim little craft, with the grand scenic background and surroundings, form a picture such as none but an artist could properly delineate. A half-hour's rapid journey through the scattered canneries along the shores of the Columbia are gradually concentrating here. All the fish canned on the river are shipped from this port. Its business is very good at present. It keeps up a bright and newsy daily and weekly newspaper, THE ASTORIAN—(Here the writer grows very complimentary to himself and then resumes his subject.)

The letter is a readable one throughout, and though matters are "stretched" a little, yet in the main, the account is a correct one.

The coroner's inquest reveals the following facts in regard to the murder of Mrs. Petch: She was on the way home from North Yamhill, in company with her stepson, aged about thirty-four. When near their home in the mountains the fatal shot was fired from the roadside. The shot took effect in the side of her head, breaking the neck and severing the jugular vein. Mrs. Petch fell out of the wagon and the frightened horses ran some distance before they could be stopped. Before her son could get back to the body two more shots were fired, neither taking effect. A careful

search revealed that the murderer had formed an ambush behind a log about twenty-five yards from the road, and had taken pains to break down intervening twigs and branches in order to get a clear shot. Two trails were visible—one slight one, along which he had come, and one better defined, where he had hurried away. This was the fourth attempt on the life of Mrs. Petch. Great excitement prevails and threats of lynching are numerous if the murderer was caught.

## Killed by a Fall

John Moran, steward of the steamship Walla Walla, met his death about 11 o'clock last night by falling from the gang plank to the float below, at the foot of Ainsworth dock. The fall was witnessed by William Schirmer, quartermaster of the vessel, who was on watch at the time. He says he saw two men come down the wharf and stop at the foot of the gang plank, where they conversed for some time in low tones. Finally one of them started away and the other came up the gang plank. Schirmer did not recognize who it was until the side of the vessel was reached, when he saw it was Moran. He was about to speak when Moran reeled to one side, and before Schirmer could reach him had fallen upon the float. The quartermaster called the first officer, and taking a lantern started to spring down upon the float. As he did so his foot slipped and he also fell, but fortunately fell into the water, just touching the edge of the float, and escaping with a few bruises. Others came to his help by the time he had clambered upon the float, and the body was lifted upon the wharf. Meanwhile Dr. G. M. Wells had been sent for, and also the coroner. Moran breathed only a few times after his fall. When Dr. Wells came, he found the man had suffered a fracture of the skull over the left eye, killing him almost instantly. Coroner Cooke removed the body to his office and held an inquest, the jury rendering a verdict in accordance with the above facts. Moran has a family of a wife and three daughters in San Francisco. He was about fifty years old, and has been steward of the Walla Walla since last July. He is no relative of P. Moran, steward of one of the Astoria boats.—Oregonian, 20th.

"Man alive," exclaimed a Tyne keel-man to a mate, "that bletherin' idiot, Bob Jackson, got me awfully rilled yesterday. He came aboard an' set to work to eat me every blowed thing that was nasty till an' nearly burst." "What's the use o' mindin' what that fyd says," responded the other; "thoo should just treat him wi' silence." "So an' did," promptly rejoined the insulted one; "an' just up an' felled him wi' the boat hook!"

A cablegram from Alexandria says that "the American admiral performed a graceful act yesterday. He steamed around the British fleet and his men cheered each ship in succession." The admiral is indeed a brave man. Any one who will go right out on the water in an American man-of-war does not know what fear means.

"Yes," said the landlord at the beach, "I'll clear the piazza of those men without asking them to leave it," and he went out and gazed at the sea through an opera-glass and remarked: "I do believe Miss Dashington is in trouble. I think her bathing dress has got away from her." Rush for the beach.

—Fabre's ice cream is the best.

can Venice," and it assuredly deserves the name, all that is lacking being a few gondolas. When I suggested this requisite feature for an "American Venice," a trio of proud Astorians exclaimed almost simultaneously, "as they pointed to the fleet of sharp-ended salmon boats: 'Ain't them gondolas enough, stranger? Yes, surely this American Venice is supplied with gondolas, and is a Venice in fact. (Our traveler might have continued to state that the proposition of Alderman Gilhooley, of New York, in a similar emergency, viz: to import two gondolas, a male and a female, and let nature take its course, is now under discussion, together with other startling innovations—Ed. ASTORIAN.)

"Yes, sir; we have the best city in the world," said our enthusiastic Venetian guide, as he piloted us up and down three of the principal business streets. "We require no sewerage, sir; each house has a sewer as large as it desires. We are not troubled with mud and require no street sweepers. No stray cows or hogs invade our gardens or yards for they are far beneath the waters of the Columbia. As for shade trees—look there; what's nicer than that?" and the enthusiastic Venetian pointed to rows of fir trees standing in little fish kegs filled with water, and tied to standards nailed to the sidewalk. "And flowers? why the womenfolk keep whole bucketsful of them all the year round. Another advantage we have in living over the water this way, our people don't dare to get drunk and roam about the streets, of a dark night. If they do, they are liable to walk off the street into a water lot, or if they step off the sidewalk into the gutter, they go down to sleep among the playful salmon. And as for lawsuits about corner lots, we don't have them." A closer examination of the site of this city upon the water discovered that whatever little available land there was belonging to Astoria was devoted to graveyards and sawmill purposes, while here and there a land-loving citizen had scooped out room enough upon the side of the bluff to build a house on. It is a strange looking place, but is not unattractive by any means.

Astoria is the great salmon headquarters for the world. All the scattered canneries along the shores of the Columbia are gradually concentrating here. All the fish canned on the river are shipped from this port. Its business is very good at present. It keeps up a bright and newsy daily and weekly newspaper, THE ASTORIAN—(Here the writer grows very complimentary to himself and then resumes his subject.)

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## SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Pain in the right side, under edge of ribs, increasing on pressure; sometimes the pain is on the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder and is sometimes taken for Rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are constive, sometimes alternating with laxity; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weakness and debility; he is easily started; his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly 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 buy McLANE'S PILLS, insist on having DR. C. McLANE'S ELABORATED LIVER PILLS, made by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.

If you can not get the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, send us ten cents by mail, and we will send them to you.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

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**SHIP CHANDLERY.**  
AND  
**Groceries, Provisions, Cheese,**  
**BUTTER, EGGS, ETC.**  
CANNED GOODS OF ALL KINDS.  
**Blocks, Hemp and Manila**  
**Ropes.**  
**Salmon Net Twines,**  
**Drilling, Jib Hanks,**  
**Clew Irons, Thimbles, Mast**  
**Hoops.**  
And all other things needed to fit out vessels of all kinds.  
NEXT DOOR TO PITHIAN HALL.

**Notice.**  
THE WHARF ONCE KNOWN AS THE S. P. T. CO'S, and later as Hostler's wharf, will, together with the wharf now in business, be consolidated, hereafter known as the Main Street Wharf.  
J. G. HUSTLER, Agent.

**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, according to the organs affected, but being really branches, or phases of that great genetic disorder, **Impurity of the Blood.** Such are: **Scrophulous, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Acute Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, General Weakness, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Itches, 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, \$1 per bottle. See testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle, of the **LANSON, SON & CO., PROPRIETORS,** Buffalo, N. Y.

**Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits**  
Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which **AYER'S SARSAPARILLA** enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrophulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrophulous Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent restorer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is today the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.  
A cough, cold or sore throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable lung disease or consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, giving relief in asthma, bronchitis, coughs, catarrh, and the throat troubles which singers and public speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's bronchial troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give 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 everywhere.

**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.

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**Oyster Saloon.**  
CHEXAMUS 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,**  
CHEXAMUS STREET.  
Please give me a call.  
ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

**WILSON & FISHER,**  
**SHIP CHANDLERS.**  
DEALERS IN  
Iron, Steel, Coal, Anchors, Chains,  
**TAR, PITCH, OAKUM,**  
WROUGHT AND CUT GALVANIZED  
**SPIKES,**  
Nails, Copper Nails and Burrs,  
Shelf Hardware, Paints and Oils  
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Agents for Salem Flouring Mills.  
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Plain and Fancy  
**SEWING OF ALL KINDS!**  
Suits made in the best style from \$5 to \$20.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
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**Take Notice.**  
**John Rogers, Central Market,**  
Has received a large invoice of  
**BARRELS AND HALF BARRELS**  
of the best quality,  
And is now ready to supply Butchers, Canners and all others, cheap for cash.

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**FIRST CLASS**  
**Notice.**  
NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE Consignees of the British bark James G. Bails will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew.  
C. E. SICKLER, Master.  
Astoria, Oregon, August 7, 1882. dtd

**PACIFIC MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
**Of California.**

**A. McKinnie, Manager.**  
For Oregon, Washington and Idaho Territories.  
**OFFICE—102 FIRST STREET, PORTLAND, OR.**

References:  
CHAS. BODGE, of Hodge, Davis & Co. JAMES STRELL, Cashier First National Bank. J. A. STROWBRIDGE, Wholesale Leather and Findings. C. A. DOLPH, of Dolph, Bronough, Dolph & Simon. Col. J. McCRACKEN, of J. McCracken & Co. L. C. HENRIKSEN, of Henriksen & Greenberg. Dr. G. E. SUTTAGE, M. D., Examiner and Physician.

References:  
M. S. BURELL, of Knapp, Burdell & Co. W. W. SPAULDING, Ficker and Cattle Dealer. ANDREW ROBERTS, of Fiebel & Roberts. JOHN CRAN, of John Cran & Co. C. M. WILSON, Boots and Shoes. JOS. BUKHARD, Burkhard & Spaulding. J. R. GILL, of J. R. Gill & Co. Stationery. FRANK ZANOVICH, of Zan Brothers. Each of the above men has \$10,000 Insurance in this Company.

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BLACKSMITH  
**SHOP**  
AND  
Boiler Shop  
All kinds of  
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**STEAMBOAT WORK**  
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A specialty made of repairing  
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AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM  
and other English Cutlery.  
**STATIONERY!**  
FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS  
Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc.  
A fine stock of  
Watches and Jewelry, Musical and  
Breech Loading Shot Guns and  
Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols,  
and Ammunition  
**MARINE**  
**GLASSES**  
ALSO A FINE  
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.

**Business Cards.**  
**E. C. HOLDEN,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND  
SURANCE AGENT.  
**DR. J. C. SHAFER,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
(DEUTSCHER ARZT.)  
Diseases of the Throat a Specialty.  
Office over Conn's Drug Store.  
**G. K. PARKER,**  
SURVEYOR OF  
Clatsop County, and City of Astoria  
Office - Chenamus street, Y. M. C. A. hall,  
Room No. 8.  
**J. O. BOZORTH,**  
F. S. Commissioner, Notary Public, and  
Insurance Agent.  
Agent for the Hamburg-Bremen Fire Ins. Co. of Hamburg, Germany, and of the Travelers' Life and Accident Ins. Co. of Hartford, Conn.  
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**F. D. WINTON,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
Office in Pythian Building, Rooms 11, 12,  
ASTORIA, OREGON.

**JAY TUTTLE, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
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RESIDENCE—Over Pillsbury's Bakery, opposite Barth & Myers' Saloon.  
**A. L. FULTON, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
OFFICE—Over A. V. Allen's grocery store.  
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**F. F. MICKS,**  
DENTIST,  
ASTORIA, OREGON  
Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner of Cass and Squemoque streets.  
**J. Q. A. BOWLBY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
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**W. T. BURNEY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
May be found at the Court House.  
**C. H. BAIN & CO.,**  
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Doors, Windows, Blinds, Truss  
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All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Material, etc.  
Turning and Bracket Work  
A SPECIALTY.  
Steam Mill near Weston hotel, Cor. Geve and Astor streets.  
**HEADQUARTERS**  
Fos'er's Emporium.  
Most Complete Stock in Astoria  
**Fireworks! Flags!**  
Fruits Both Foreign and Domestic  
**Wines and Liquors**  
Of Superior Brand.  
**FOSTER'S CORNER, O. R. & N. DOCK**  
**Assessment Notice.**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN assessment of fifty per cent. on the capital stock of the Old Fellows Land and Building Association of Astoria, Oregon, has this day been levied, payable within thirty days from date at the office of the Secretary, or otherwise be declared delinquent.  
By order of the Board of Directors.  
A. J. MOLES, Secretary.  
Astoria, August 2, 1882.