

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVII.

Astoria, Oregon, Thursday Morning, August 24, 1882

No. 124.

A WONDERFUL ISLAND.

The Bewildering Beauty of the Isle of Maui.

A correspondent of the S. F. Bulletin writing from Honolulu, says: With the exception of Hawaii, no island of the Hawaiian group possesses the traces of as many awe-inspiring phenomena and scenes of bewildering beauty as Maui. The island is divided into two unequal parts, each having a volcanic heaven-invading pile, whose lava rivers met in remote ages, uniting the two by a narrow isthmus, through the heart of the smaller, or west Maui, a rent was made which opens toward Wailuku on one side, and Lahaina on the other. So wild was the country there that those who have passed through might be counted upon the fingers, as might also those who have ventured and perished in the attempt. The Wailuku side is called Iao valley, and is by many said to rival the Yosemite in grandeur, its distinctive characteristic being a heavy mantle of verdure, festooned, draped and wreathed in exquisite disarray by a master hand. The Yosemite's heights show the bold chiseling of a thousand years, seen to best advantage by twilight, or the moon's artistic penciling, but there is poetry about Iao in broad daylight. East Maui also underwent a convulsive throes, and at the mountain's summit yawns a gulf that would swallow the city and county of San Francisco, and have room enough left for Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley. Ha-le-a-ka-ta—"House and Sun"—is the admiration of all travelers who see it at its best. Often clouds gather about its lofty dome, obscuring the tourist's view. Then he goes away angry, and makes invidious comparisons, and talks about a long ride and a big hole in the ground. The time to see the crater is on a clear day by the rising or setting sun. From Spreckelsville, or the plantation at "K," there is a good road most of the way up the mountain's gradual inclination. During a recent trip around the island we passed the night in a large cave near the summit, and before dawn started for the crater's edge. Though in July the temperature was so low that no amount of wraps could prevent a sensation of bitter coldness, which seemed to penetrate to the marrow that frosty morning. With the first blush of dawn we stood upon the crater's brow. The magnitude, solemnity and beauty of the scene within as disclosed to view at such a moment is impressive to the last degree. A rosy tinge deepening to purple in the farther recesses pervades the mysterious depths, and there reigns a silence hallowed and profound. With the rising sun interior outlines are gradually defined, yet fancy enjoys a season unrestrained, for the eye is yet unschooled to its object, and in the dim, uncertain light the spirits of the place defy attempts at scrutiny. At length the sun bursts in. The spell is broken, and one reluctantly awakens as from a dream of joy ineffable and full of glory. But ideality has still a feast before it—a feast phenomenal, in that the more you eat the more the food increases. Behold a horizon lifted half way to heaven and 700 or 800 miles in circumference. The ocean, with the sky, has formed a hollow sphere. Rising from such a lofty couch, it seems strange that the sun was long in entering here, especially as the eastern gate stands ajar. Away down 2,000 feet, or more, on the crater's floor are fifteen or twenty volcanic cones, with their tops scooped out. These are from two to seven hundred feet high, but from up here

they appear no higher than San Francisco sand hills, which they resemble. The place suggests a Titan workshop long deserted, and everything covered with dust, except the two black lava rivers which were suddenly congealed, for every ripple and wave is clearly defined, and you look twice before feeling assured that they are not flowing. They look as fresh as last summer's flow at Hilo, yet so long have they lain thus that the natives have not even a legend pointing to their activity during the memory of man. On closer examination the ripples prove waves, and the waves cataracts, whose irresistible power and impetuosity cut passages nearly two miles through the crater's walls and mountain side, plunging onward, one eastward and the other northerly to the sea, where ensued a war of the elements, whose terrible grandeur imagination cannot picture. We had only an intimation of it last summer in the pyrotechnic display attending the fall of a lava cascade into a large pool in a river bed. Far as the eye could reach a little while ago there was not a cloud. All the islands of the group, except the lonely, first-born, Kain, were in sight—little mounds upon the boundless ocean. Now they are being wrapped in an ethereal veil to ward off the too amorous sun. Away eastward there is a cloud sheet, smooth, unbroken and dazzlingly white, with an outline against the sky parallel with the horizon and equally straight. It is like a plate of polished silver many miles in diameter. Beneath it and near, fantastic castles are being built in the air. The deep shadows thrown upon the waters below them are lighted by rainbow hues, now growing in intensity, anon melting away into the neutral-tinted background. What happy child is thus amusing himself in building fairy mansions in the skies with such divine material, demolishing, rebuilding and again demolishing? A light breeze is weaving a white fringe about the island shores, and rolling the spotless clouds into the crater by the gates made by the lava flows. They seem timid about entering and often hurry back to their comrades without. Reinforcements come, and charge upon charge is made till the "House of the Sun" is a house of silver. Changes follow in quick succession. Behold the lower world is lost to view—another deluge! Vision, like Noah's dove flies abroad, and alights upon Maunakea, the Mount Ararat of Hawaii, which alone holds aloft its snow-capped peak, like the white hand of a drowning woman, sinking from sight for the last time. A few moments more and the snowy billows envelop us and we turn away feeling that we have witnessed the tableau of the fifth act, and the curtain has fallen.

Beecher's Idea of Hell.

"When people ask me if I believe that heaven is a locality or a place fenced in from all trespassers, I reply in the negative. Heaven is as boundless as the universe. If you ask me if I think there is a hell—that is a locality or a pit from which no inmate can escape—I once made a negative reply. Do I believe there is no punishment beyond this earthly life. I say there is no place of endless torment; but I do think there must be a certain form or degree of punishment that will extend for a limit into eternity. This punishment will be the remorse for sin committed. We shall be a great while in the other

life before we cease to be sorry for the misdeeds of our earthly career, but ultimately peace and happiness will come to the souls of all."

Damaged Men.

You can see them any day in the streets of any town—men who look damaged. Men, too, of good, original material, who started out in life with generous sentiments, and some generous aspirations. Once it was said that they were bright, promising lads; once they looked happily in the faces of their mothers, whose daily breath was prayer for their purity and peace. Ah, God! what if some of them had vowed their souls away to confiding wives, who silently wonder what can be the meaning of this change—the cold, slow creeping shadow—that is coming over the home and the heart! What if some of them shrink from the touch of their own babies, as if innocence had nothing for them but rebuke!

Going to the bad! The spell of evil companionship; the willingness to hold and use money not honestly gained; the stealthy, seductive, plausible advance for strong drink; the treacherous fascination for the gambling table; the gradual loss of interest in business and things which build a man up; the rapid weakening of all noble purposes; the decay of manliness; the recklessness and blasphemy against fate; the sullen despair of ever breaking the chains of evil habit; what harvest of hell have grown such seeds as these?

Sneer, if you will, like a fool, at the suggestions of reform, morals, religion; every man knows in his better moods—and every man has better moods—that all there is of true life is personal virtue and rectitude of character.

Going to the bad! But there is hope. Earth and heaven are full of hands reaching to help the lost man back to the better way. All the good there is in the universe is in full sympathy with that little goodness which inwardly reproves and protests.

Origin of Two Expressions.

After Washington was appointed commander of the patriot army in the Revolution he had great difficulty in obtaining supplies. On one occasion, when no way could be devised by him and his officers to supply the wants of the army, Washington wound up the conference with the remarks: "We must consult Brother Jonathan." He referred to Jonathan Trumbull, then governor of Connecticut, in whose judgment he had confidence. Governor Trumbull helped the General out of his difficulties, and afterward the expression used by Washington became a popular byword in the army and eventually a nickname for the nation.

The name Uncle Sam, as applied to the United States, is said to have originated in the war of 1812. An inspector of army provisions at Troy, named Samuel Wilson, was called by his workmen "Uncle Sam." One day somebody asked one of the workmen what the letters "U. S." printed on a cask, meant. The workman replied that he supposed it must mean Uncle Sam. The joke was afterward spread in the army, and this, according to the historian Frost, was the origin of the national sobriquet.

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.

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 costive, 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 startled; 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 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 CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, made by Fleming, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A. M. JOHNSON,

DEALER IN

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.

NEXT DOOR TO PYTHIAN HALL.

Notice.

THE WHARF ONCE KNOWN AS THE S. P. T. CO. and later as HUSTLER'S wharf, will, together with the wharf now in process of construction, be hereafter known as the Main Street Wharf.

J. G. HUSTLER, Agent.

King of the Blood

Is not a "rare ale." It is a blood-purifier and tonic. Impurity of the blood poisons the system, and, in time, induces many disorders, known by different names to distinguish them according to effects, but being really branches, or phases of that great general disorder, **Impurity of Blood.** Such are *Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Nervous Disorders, Headache, Backache, General Weakness, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scalding, Skin Disorders, Pimples, Eruptions, Scalliness, &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, 25¢ per bottle. See like testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle. D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Props. Buffalo, N. Y.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SASSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alternatives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effective of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, 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 to-day 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, catarrhs, 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.

Have Wistar's balsam of wild cherry always at hand. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

—Novelties in household articles at Foster's.

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

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CHEMAMUS STREET.

Please give me a call.

ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

WILSON & FISHER,

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TAR, PITCH, OAKUM,

WROUGHT AND CUT GALVANIZED SPIKES,

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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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WALL PAPER

AND

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Where you will find all the standard works of the day, and a constantly changing stock of novelties and fancy articles; we keep the best assortment of variety goods in the city.

Pocket Books, Picture Frames, Stereoscopes, Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, Biont-terrie, & Celluloid Goods, etc., etc.

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Plain and Fancy

SEWING OF ALL KINDS!

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Hay, Oats, and Straw.

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Horses and Carriages for Hire.

DEALER IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

FIRST CLASS

Notice.

NEITHER THE CAPTAIN NOR THE Consignees of the British bark James G. Bain will be responsible for any debts that may be contracted by the crew.

C. E. MOCKLER, Master.

Astoria, Oregon, August 7, 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. J. A. STROWBRIDGE, Wholesale Leather and Findings. C. A. DOLPH, of Dolph, Bronough, Dolph & Simon. Col. J. McCracken, of J. McCracken & Co. L. C. HENRICHSEN, of Henrichsen & Greenberg. Dr. G. E. SOTTAGE, M. D., Examiner and Physician.

References:

M. S. BURRELL, of Knapp, Burrell & Co. W. W. SPAULDING, Packer and Cattle Dealer. ANDREW ROBERTS, of Fisher & Roberts. JOHN CRAN, of John Cran & Co. C. M. WILBER, Boots and Shoes. J. B. HARRIS, of Harris & Spaulding. J. K. GILL, of J. K. Gill & Co. Stationers. FRANK ZANOVICH, of Zan Brothers. Each of the above men has \$10,000 insurance in this Company.

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THE FLAX MILLS,

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE UNPAID

SCOTCH

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31 & 33 CALIFORNIA ST.

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All kinds of

ENGINE, CANNERY,

—AND—

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Promptly attended to.

A specialty made of repairing

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GENERAL MACHINISTS AND

BOILER MAKERS.

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Boiler Work, Steamboat Work,

and Cannery Work a specialty.

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Of all Descriptions made to Order at Short Notice.

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J. H. HUSTLER, Secretary.

L. W. CASE, Treasurer.

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The Celebrated

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GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY

AND THE GENUINE WESTENHOLM

and other English Cutlery.

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FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS

Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc.

A fine stock of

Watches and Jewelry, Muszle and

Breech Loading Shot Guns and

Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols,

and Ammunition

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GLASSES

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.

Astoria, August 2, 1882.

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. MULLER, Secretary.

Astoria, August 2, 1882.