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ONLY SONS AND DAUGHTERS

"If I had an only son," began the old man as the lights were turned up and Biblical disputes suddenly ceased—"if I had an only son, and he grew up as only sons am pretty sartin to do, an' he went off on a Sunday skule picnic an' got drowned, I should feel a little sorry and a heap thankful. If I had an only darter, an' she grow up as only darters allus grow, an' she run away wid a lightnin'-rod man an' was left in the poo house, I should be a leetle sorry, but not a bit surprised. De family wid an only son or only darter needs no odder trouble. When you meet a man who carries his cigars in his hind pocket an' goes off behind de barn to take a chew of terbacker, sot him down fur an only son. When you meet a man who flusters an' brags an' seeks to lord it ober odder people, you hev foun' an only son. When you meet a man who thinks de world was made fur him alon' you hab met an only son. De only son an' de man who takes up two seats in de kyars—who crowds de chill'en at a festival—who eats himself sick when he pays two shillins fur all he kin eat. I doan' say dat he am to blame, but I do say dat de world feels relieved when he goes his grave. Once in a lifetime you may h'ar of an only son who hasn't turned de family out ob doahs nor had all de nayburs fur a mile arroun' shoot at him an' offer to buy him a tombstone, but be keeful how you believe it.

"When you meet a woman who puts you in mind of selfishness out fur an airin', sot her down as an only darter. When you fin' a woman who expects de kyar to stop in de middle of a block—when you meet a woman whose husband am allus ready to dodge, sot her down fur an only darter. De only darter grows up to whine an' complain an' tyrannize an' make de world mo' wretched fur people wretched 'nuff befo'. De odder day I was called upon to go ober to a nayburs an' box de years ob an only darter whose poo' ole mudder lay upon a bed of sickness, an' I mus' say dat I kinder enjoyed it. Dat same evenin' I was called up to visit anoder naybur whose only son wanted to sell de family cook stove to buy a yaller dog an' a single-barrel shotgun. I had a short struggle wid de young man, an' he won't be out of bed fur a week to come.

"My sperience is dat a family which de Lawd has forsaken arter sendin' one chile has woe an' sorrow in de household. Selfishness takes root dar an' grows amazin' fast. Wickedness creeps in dar an' never lets go. De small-pox kin be stamped out—de yellor fever mus' give way to de frost—de cholera only settles down heah an' dar' but de only chile an allus wid us. He or she meets us every day—walks wid us frew life—brings upon us de larger sheer of our miseries. Pity de fadder wid an only son—thrice pity the mudder wid an only darter.

"Wid dese few configgersbuns, frown in a speerit of astonishment an' intensity ment to accomplish no desirability in partickler, we will now close de winders, put a leetle mo' wood in de stove an' pursue de asphyxiate de transcendent order ob de invidious programme."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Douglas county is "putting on airs" because she has turned out one U. S. senator and nominee for vice-president, and two representatives in congress, two U. S. judges, two U. S. district attorneys, one governor, a collector of customs, a police judge and a state printer.

Gabriel's Horn

Lorenzo Dow was on his way to preach in South Carolina, as the story goes, and on reaching a large spruce tree he overtook a colored lad, who was blowing a tin horn, and could send forth a blast with rise and swell and cadence which waked the echoes of the distant hills. Calling aside the blower, Dow said to him, "What's your name, sir?" "My name's Gabriel, sir," said the brother in ebony. "Well, Gabriel, have you ever been to Church Hill?" "Yes, massa, I've been dar many a time." Do you remember a big spruce pine tree on the hill?" "Oh, yes, massa, I knows dat tree." "Did you know that Lorenzo Dow had an appointment to preach under that tree tomorrow?" "Oh, yes, massa, every body knows dat." "Well, Gabriel, I'm Lorenzo Dow, and if you'll take your horn and go tomorrow morning and climb up into that tree and hide yourself among the branches before the people begin to gather, and wait till I call your name, and then blow such a blast with your horn as I'll hear you blow a minute ago, I'll give you a dollar. Will you do it, Gabriel?" Gabriel, like Zachens, was hid away in the tree-top in due time. An immense concourse of persons of all sizes and colors assembled at the appointed hour, and Dow preached on the judgment of the last day. By his power of description he wrought the multitude up to the opening of the scenes of the resurrection, and grand assize at the call of the trumpet peals which are to awake the sleeping nations. "Then," said he, "suppose, my dying friends, suppose that this should be the very hour? Suppose now, that you should hear at this moment the sound of Gabriel's trumpet?" Sure enough, at this moment, the trumpet of Gabriel sounded, the women shrieked and many fainted; the men sprang up and stood aghast, some ran, others fell and cried for mercy, and all felt for the time that the judgment was set and the books were opened. Dow stood and watched the drifting storm till the fright abated, and someone discovered the colored angel who had caused the alarm quietly perched on a limb of the old spruce, and wanted to get him down to whip him. Then he resumed his theme, saying: "I forbid all persons present from touching that boy up there. If a colored boy with a tin horn can frighten you almost out of your wits, what will you do when you hear the trumpet thunder of the archangel? How will you be able to stand in the great day of wrath of God?" And this is the origin of the oft-times heard expression, "When Gabriel blows his horn."

Here we have a knife. It looks like a saw, but it is a knife. It belongs to an editor, and is used for sharpening pencils, killing roaches, opening champagne bottles and cutting the hearts out of bad men who come into the office to whale the reporters. There is blood on the blade of the knife, but the editor will calmly lick it off, and then the blade will be as clean and bright as ever. The knife cost seventy cents, and was imported from London, Connecticut. If you are good, perhaps the editor will give it to you to cut off the cat's tail.—*Unidentified.*

Great joy entered the household of Mrs. Harrigan, 172 E. One Hundred and thirty-second street, New York, when her little boy, who had been pronounced hopelessly incurable from severe inflammatory rheumatism by the doctors, was entirely cured by a single bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, kindly brought by a friend interested in the case.

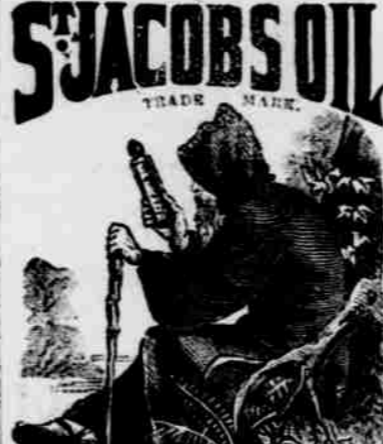
What We Owe to Prehistoric Man.

The greatest inventive genius which the world has ever seen was the man who taught his fellows how to produce fire at will. One can easily believe that the art was stolen from heaven, or imparted by direct communication of an angel. Any ignoramus might learn to warm himself by a volcano, or to boil his meat in a hot spring; but the places at which he could do this are very rare. So any one might derive a temporary advantage from a burning tree that had been struck by lightning. But how should he learn to kindle a fire whenever he wanted it? When one has a fire and an iron kettle it is easy enough to boil a dinner; but when he has no fire and no lucifer matches and no kettle, what can he do in a cold climate? And yet Palaeolithic man had means for making fires and for boiling his food. We know he had fire, for we find charcoal in the caverns; and we find the round stones with which to heat water. He could not have done as our grandfathers did, use flint and steel, for it was before the days of iron. Hence, doubtless, we may infer that he resorted to the process in vogue among savage nations at the present time—a process requiring more patience and skill than is now required to run a locomotive. He had learned to rub two sticks together, or to whirl one stick pivoted upon another till the friction produced fire. We do not reflect sufficiently on the value of the gifts we have received from the people who were in a comparatively barbarous condition. As we have seen, nearly all the animals were domesticated in prehistoric times. The use of the most valuable metals was discovered before the dawn of history. The knowledge of the most useful grains is the heritage of prehistoric times, together with the knowledge of poisons which we must avoid on peril of death. The noblest views of God were revealed to the world through a comparatively rude people. The patriarchs never traveled by rail, nor wore a pair of boots, nor appeared in a dress coat, nor enjoyed the luxury of kerosene and gas.—*Prof. G. F. Wright.*

Use of Oyster Shells

Until recently oyster shells have been used only for making lime. A few years ago somebody discovered that the shells made a capital foundation for oyster beds, and within a year or two many thousands of bushels have been used for this purpose. The oysterman selects a good spot for a bed and simply dumps the shells overboard. This is done in July and August during the spawning season. The spawn attaches itself to the shell, and in two years the shell is covered with oysters, ranging from the size of a silver quarter to that of a half dollar. Then the oysters are big enough to seed and are planted as such. Sometimes thirty or forty such oysters are found attached to a single shell. The shells are worth three cents per bushel when thrown overboard, and at the end of two years they are worth from fifty to seventy-five cents a bushel, making a very good margin for profit. This method of raising seed oysters is being rapidly extended, and a number of steamers have recently been built at New Haven, Conn., with special apparatus for transplanting the shells.—*Washington Star.*

Loss of hair and grayness, which often mar the prettiest face, are prevented by Parker's Hair Balm.



ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frost-bitten Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

There is a kind of dwarf kangaroo in the Staked Plains of northern Texas. Its body is about eight inches long; its fore legs are not more than an inch and a half or two inches in length, while its hind legs are all of six inches. It has a tail about eight inches long, completely bare except a tuft of long hair at the end and a ridge of short hairs on its upper part. It is also a marsupial, the pouch being well developed. It is of a soft blue color. Its only mode of locomotion is by jumping, precisely like the kangaroo. It can jump eight or ten feet.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

Very esteemed Sirs:
The praise your Liver Pills 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 former affliction. All who know me wonder how I, who, for so many years, had no appetite, and could not sleep for headache, stiffness in my side, and general bodily complaints, could have recovered. An old lady in our city, who has suffered for many years from kidney troubles, 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 DEL BEIN.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signature of C. McLANE and Fleming Bros. on the wrappers. Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the same name, spelled differently, and of some pronunciation. If your stockkeeper does not have the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, send us 25 cents, and we will send you a box by mail, and a set of our advertising cards.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.



HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS
The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary medicines, and it is in immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A wineglassful three times a day is the best possible preparation for encountering a malarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ROSCOE'S FIRST CLASS Oyster Saloon.

CHENAMUS STREET, ASTORIA.
THE UNDERSIGNED IS PLEASED TO announce to the public that he has opened a
FIRST CLASS Eating House,
And fits-up in first-class style
OYSTERS, HOT COFFEE TEA, ETC.
AT THE
Ladies' and Gent's Oyster Saloon,
CHENAMUS STREET.
Please give me a call.
ROSCOE DIXON, Proprietor.

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Ship Chandlers and Grocers.
Ropes and Cordage of all kinds. Blocks, Patent and Metallic of all sizes.
The Genuine Lescow's Scotch Salmon net Twines.
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The best assortment of
GROCERIES
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The Best COFFEES and TEAS.
Try our Melrose Baking Powder
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Terms Cash. Profits Small.
GIVE US A CALL.

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UNDERTAKER,
Corner Cass and Squemoque streets,
ASTORIA, OREGON.
DEALER IN
WALL PAPER
AND
WINDOW SHADES
AND
UNDERTAKERS GOODS.

ST. HELEN'S HALL,

ART DEPARTMENT
THE CORPS OF TEACHERS LONG ENGAGED in St. Helen's Hall has just been reinforced by the addition of six new teachers, five of them from prominent educational institutions of the Eastern States. Two of these are engaged in the Musical Department, three in the English and one (MISS WILLIAMS) in the Art Department. MISS WILLIAMS is a lady of English birth, but educated in this country. She was graduated at Vassar College, and has since spent much time in the best private Studios in the Eastern States. She comes with the highest recommendations for her attainments and skill as a teacher of Painting and Drawing. These cover the whole ground of instruction in the best Art Schools, embracing Oil Painting in Landscape, Flower and Still-life studies; Crayon, Charcoal, Water Colors, Pen and Ink, and Decorative Art in all its branches. MISS WILLIAMS is a lady of liberal education and superior culture, and the Rector and Principal of St. Helen's Hall recommend this department of their school to its patrons with entire confidence, being well assured that it was never under a more competent instructor, or one of more varied acquirements.

Delinquent City Taxes.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I, the undersigned, Chief of Police, have been furnished with a warrant from the city council requiring me to collect the taxes assessed for the year 1882, and now delinquent upon the list, and the return of the same within sixty days. All parties so indebted will therefore please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
W. LAUGHEY,
Chief of Police.
Astoria, Oregon, September 19, 1882.

NO FOOLISHNESS!

MUST MAKE ROOM!
I am about to leave for San Francisco with the intention of bringing up the finest stock of
JEWELRY, WATCHES,
AND
Solid Gold and Silverware,
Ever offered to the Astoria public, and offer for sale at extremely low prices the whole of my present stock. This is a bona fide offer. Solid gold Watches, Chains, Bracelets, Ear Rings, Pins, etc., at manufacturers prices.
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Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spasmodic Hoarseness, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by W. E. Dement, druggist, Astoria, Oregon. Orders by mail at regular price.

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE UNMATCHED
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Doors, Windows, Blinds, Transoms, Lumber.
All kinds of
OAK LUMBER,
GLASS,
Boat Material, Etc.
TURNING
AND
Bracket Work
A SPECIALTY.
Boats of all kinds Made to Order.

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ASTORIA IRON WORKS.
BENTON STREET, NEAR PARKER HOUSE,
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GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.

LAND & MARINE ENGINES
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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All kinds of
ENGINE, CANNERY,
—AND—
STEAMBOAT WORK

Promptly attended to.
A specialty made of repairing
CANNERY DIES,
FOOT OF LAFAYETTE STREET.

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Corner Main and Chenamus Streets,
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DEALER IN
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
The Celebrated
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GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY
AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM
and other English Cutlery.

STATIONERY
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Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc.

A fine stock of
Watches and Jewelry, Hazzle and Breech Loading Shot Guns and Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, and Ammunition
MARINE GLASSES

ASSORTMENT of fine SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES.
Notice of Sale.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned has sold his pawnbroker business in Astoria to Dock Wong, he having full consent to carry on the business.
DOCK CHUNG.

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. C. HOLDEN,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND SURANCE AGENT.

DR. J. C. SHAFER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
(DEUTSCHE ARZT.)
Diseases of the Throat a Specialty.
Office over Conn's Drug Store.

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Office in Pythian Building, Rooms 11, 12.

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SURVEYOR OF
Clatsop County, and City of Astoria
Office—Chenamus street, Y. M. C. A. hall, Room No. 8.

F. D. WINTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
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OFFICE—Over the White Horse Store.
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OFFICE—Over A. V. Allen's grocery store, Rooms, at the Parker House.

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W. T. BURNEY,
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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.

TAILORING,
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NEAT, CHEAP AND QUICK, BY
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A complete stock of School Books and school supplies. Any book used in the public schools of Clatsop County can be obtained at my store.
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