

The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVIII.

Astoria, Oregon, Tuesday Morning, November 7, 1882

No. 32.

YANKED INTO ETERNITY.

A Thrilling Tale of the Rail as Related by William Nye.

Once when a section crew came down the mountain on the South Park road from Alpine Tunnel to Buena Vista, a very singular thing occurred, which has never been given to the public. Every one who knows anything at all, knows that riding down that mountain on a push car, descending at the rate of over two hundred feet to the mile, means utter destruction unless the brake is on. This brake is nothing more nor less than a piece of scantling which is applied between one of the wheels and the car bed in such a way as to produce great friction.

The section crew referred to got on their Hancock with their bronzed and glowing hides as full of arsenic and rainwater as they could possibly hold. Being recklessly drunk they enjoyed the accumulated velocity of the car wonderfully until the section boss lost the break off the car, and then there was a slight feeling of anxiety. The car at last acquired a velocity like that of a young and frolicsome bob-tailed comet turned loose into space. The boys began to get nervous at last and asked each other what should be done.

There seemed to be absolutely nothing to be done but to shoot onward into the golden presently.

All at once the section boss thought of something. He was drunk, but the deadly peril of the moment suggested an idea. There was a rope on the car which would do to tie something heavy and cast off for an anchor. The idea was only partially successful, however for there was nothing to tie it to but a spike hammer. This was tried but it wouldn't work. Then it was decided to tie it to some one of the crew and cast him loose in order to save the lives of those who remained. It was a glorious opportunity. It was a heroic thing to do. It was like Arnold Winkelreid's great sacrifice by which victory was gained by filling his own system full of lances and making a toothpick-holder of himself, in order that his comrades might break through the ranks of their foes.

George O'Malley, the section boss, said that he was willing that Patsy McBride should snatch the laurels from the outrageous future and bind them on his brow, but Mr. McBride said he didn't care much for the economy of the world. He hadn't lost any economies, and didn't want to trade his liver for two dollars' worth of damaged laurels.

Everyone declined. All seemed willing to go down into history without any ten-line pay local, and wanted some one else to get the effulgence. Finally it was decided that a man by the name of Christian Christianson was the man to tie to. He had the asthma anyhow, and life wasn't much of an object to him, so they said that although he declined, he must take the nomination, as he was in the hands of his friends.

The car slowed up and at last stopped still. The plan had succeeded. Five happy wives greeted their husbands that night as they returned from the jaws of destruction. Christian Christianson did not return. The days may come and the days may go, but Christian's wife will look up towards the summit of the snow-crowned mountain in vain.

He will never entirely return. He has done so, partially of course, but there are still missing fragments of him, and it looks as though he must have lost his life.

A Little Phenology.

Round-eyed persons see much, live much in the senses, but think less. Narrow-eyed persons, on the other hand, see less, but think more and feel more intensely. It will be observed that the eyes of children are open and round. Their whole life is to receive impressions. It is only when childhood is maturing towards manhood and

womanhood that thought comes at all. But what is that most leads to reflection? Experience. Our errors, our shortcomings, our failures—these teach us to think before we act, to consider each step, to weigh each motive. When, therefore, the upper eyelid—for it is that which has the greatest amount of mobility—droops over the eye it indicates not merely reflection, but something painful to reflect about. Hence the length or drooping of the upper eyelid betokens confession and penitence.

The drooping of half of the eyelids from the outer angle to the center indicates the disposition to confess one's failures to parents or seniors, to a "father confessor," or to the supreme being. The drooping of half of the eyelids from the inner angle to the center betokens the disposition to repent, and to do works meet for repentance. Closely allied to these sights are those of prayerfulness and humility. The former is indicated by the muscle which turns the eye directly downward, as represented in the picture of the Madonna. Prayerfulness is usually large in connection with that of penitence, the reason of which is, that between the faculties of penitence and humility there is the same close connection as between confession and prayer. One who has more prayer than humility has the eye turned habitually somewhat upward, so that the upper part of the iris is a little covered by the upper eyelid and so as to leave a slight space between the iris and the lower lid. The reverse is true of one who has more humility than prayer.

The faculty of truth—that is, the love of it—is indicated by the muscle which surrounds the eye, causing folds and wrinkles. Justice is indicated by the muscle which causes perpendicular wrinkles between the eyebrows. Fullness and wrinkles under the eyes, for which some persons are remarkable, indicate the love of mathematical accuracy; and wrinkles curving upward from the outer angle of the eye and eyebrow, indicate probity of personal truthfulness. There are three degrees of the faculty of justice. The first is a kind of exactness or strict honesty in small money matters, which some people would call closeness, and is indicated by a singular perpendicular wrinkle or line between the eyebrows. The second is the disposition to require justice in other, and is indicated by two perpendicular lines or wrinkles, one each side of the center—a very common sign. The third degree is conscientiousness, or the disposition to apply the rule of justice to one's self, and is indicated by three or more wrinkles or lines, especially noticeable, extending above the eyebrow when the muscle is in action. The love of command is indicated by one short transverse wrinkle across the root of the nose, exactly between the eyes. It may be seen in great military commanders, in masters and teachers, and in those generally who are fond of exercising authority. In those who are wanting in the power to command, and have no desire for responsibility, this sign is also absent. The faculty of command frequently acts with that part of justice which reprimands, or requires others to do right, and both together produce that frowning or lowering brow which is so terrible to evil-doers, or to those who love to be approved rather than condemned.

Blow Out the Light.

An exchange gives us some hints and information which may be useful, as follows: Persons whose business does not make it necessary for them to be out at night would be surprised in a night's walk to observe the great number of residences in which a lamp is kept burning all night. The practice is necessary in some cases on account of sickness in the family, but it is nevertheless very hurtful. No matter how careful

they may be attended, kerosene lamps throw out a gas which is very poisonous. When a light is left burning, the windows of a room are usually closed, because if left open the light would attract flies and mosquitoes. The flame of one light turned down low requires more oxygen to keep it burning than is consumed by two adult persons. The light from the lamp is also injurious to the eyes, and possibly to this fact may be traced the constantly increasing prevalence of eye disease. The best way is to keep a lamp ready to light in case of emergency during the darkness, with matches conveniently beside it. The eyes need rest as well as the brain and muscles, and the darkness in which to find it.

The Uneasy Skipper.

"It is curious how little comfort our skippers seem to take on shore," said an old ship broker. "One would think they would enjoy it, but they don't. They soon get tired of their boiled shirts and want to get back into the woolen ones they wear at sea. And when one of them has made money enough to retire on he hates to give up his ship. If he does give up the sea he rarely ever lives content on shore. There was a captain who owned a large share in one of our ships. He was master of her over ten years, and had money enough to retire on. Finally he concluded to give up the ship. He and his wife, who had been going to sea with him for some years, took a nice house in Brooklyn, out somewhere near Prospect park. The ship was given to another captain, and the pair proceeded to enjoy themselves. But they soon got tired of shore life. The captain was always tinkering with his clocks and trying to make them look as much like chronometers as he could. Then he was forever going out of doors to look at the weather and to watch the direction of the wind. He missed the inverted compass that used to hang over his berth at sea. He couldn't prevent himself from keeping a diary, just as he would keep a log-book, and it worried him to think that his house was always in the same latitude and longitude. He would go down into the cellar and 'chock' barrels up against the wall to keep them from rolling, just as if he was at sea. And at noon he would get out his instruments to take the position of the sun with. He and his wife became thoroughly sick of the land. He found fault with the new captain of the ship, and when she arrived at London on her way from the East Indies to this port, he could wait no longer. He gave up his house and taking his wife he went to London and took command of his ship, and I doubt if he will ever give up the latter again till the day that he dies. There is something about the deep-sea swell that gets to be very homelike to a man after he has been to sea a few years. And generally speaking he finds it hard to live for any length of time without being tossed about upon it."

Just "Over the Rhine," at 396 Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio, lives Mr. Licht, who suffered so with rheumatism that he could not sleep. Half a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cleared the rheumatism out quickly.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RESTORER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and is officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Restorer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

—Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Bile, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vegetable is a positive cure. For sale by W. E. Dement.

The Peruvian Syrup has cured thousands who were suffering from dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint, boils, humors, female complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowles & Son, Boston.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE. THE TAXPAYERS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 1, Clatsop county Oregon, are hereby notified that the assessment roll for the school tax in district No. 1, for the year 1882 is completed and will be in my hands, at my office at the Main street, wharf for the next six days from date hereof. Pay your taxes in time and save cost.

J. G. HUSTLER, Clerk School District No. 1, Astoria, Oregon, Sept. 15th 1882.



THE GREAT GERMAN 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.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil, as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. It is a complete and comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its efficacy.

Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

What Made the Difference.

Billings met Dr. Squint. "Hallo, my friend," exclaimed the doctor, "I am glad to see you. Around hunting for news, I suppose? You reporters are always on the go. You are the best reporter in Arkansas. Say, I am going to have a little gathering of friends at my house to-morrow night, and my wife, who is a great admirer of you, by the way, sends you a special invitation. Let's have a bottle of wine. Say, those waiter, bring us a bottle of Piper Heidsieck." "I suppose you have heard of Piper Heidsieck wine?" "No." "Yes, I have retired from the newspaper business. When do you say you want me to come around?" "Oh, any time," replied the doctor, with an evident change of manner. "Say, waiter, never mind the wine, bring us two beers." — Arkansas Traveler.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

Very esteemed Sir: 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 four years' suffering. All who know me wonder how I, who for so many years, had no appetite, and could not sleep for backache, sit in my side, and general stomach complaints, could have recovered. An old lady in our city, who has suffered for many years from kidney disease, and who had tried every kind of medicine, got more relief from her PILLS, and got more relief than she has from all the doctors. Yours truly, F. VON DEL BERG.

Beware of Imitations.

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

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.



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 effects, but being really branches or phases of that great generic 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, Scrofula, Skin Disorders, Pimples, Ulcers, Swellings, &c., &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, 50¢ per bottle. See testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet. "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle. D. KANSOM, SON & Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

School Tax Notice.

THE TAXPAYERS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 1, Clatsop county Oregon, are hereby notified that the assessment roll for the school tax in district No. 1, for the year 1882 is completed and will be in my hands, at my office at the Main street, wharf for the next six days from date hereof. Pay your taxes in time and save cost.

J. G. HUSTLER, Clerk School District No. 1, Astoria, Oregon, Sept. 15th 1882.

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 furnishes 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.

A. M. JOHNSON & Co., Ship Chandlers and Grocers.

Hopes and Cordage of all kinds. Blocks, Patent and Metalline of all sizes. The Genuine Leeson's Scotch Salmon net Twines, Mermaid Twines; Canvas, all No's; Copper Tipped Oars. The best assortment of GROCERIES In Town. The Best COFFEES and TEAS. Try our Melrose Baking Powder. Positively the best ever made. CANNED GOODS of all kinds put up by best Packers. Richardson's and Robb's Canned Goods. Terms Cash. Profits Small. —GIVE US A CALL—

WILLIAM EDGAR, Dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Corner Main and Chenamus Streets, ASTORIA - OREGON. DEALER IN CIGARS AND TOBACCO. The Celebrated JOSEPH RODGERS & SONS GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY AND THE GENUINE WOSTENHOLM and other English Cutlery. STATIONERY! FAIRCHILD'S GOLD PENS Genuine Meershaum Pipes, etc. A fine stock of Watches and Jewelry. Muzzle and Breech Loading Shot Guns and Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, and Ammunition. Assortment of the NEUTRAL and EYE GLASSES.

B. B. FRANKLIN, UNDERTAKER.



WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES

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

MAGNUS C. CROSBY, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Iron Pipe and Fittings, Plumbers and Steam Fitters, Goods and Tools, Sheet Lead Strip Lead, Sheet Iron Tin and Copper, Cannery and Fishermen's Supplies, Stoves, Tin Ware and House Furnishing Goods.

Jobbing in Sheet Iron, Tin, Copper Plumbing and Steam Fitting. Done with neatness and dispatch. None but first class workmen employed. A large assortment of SCALES. Constantly on hand. —SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. Sold by W. E. Dement.

FINLAYSON, BOUSFIELD & CO. JOHNSTONE SCOTLAND. J. R. LEBSON & CO. BOSTON, MASS. THE FLAX MILLS, GRAFTON. MANUFACTURERS OF THE UNRIVALLED SCOTCH TWINES. PATENT COAST SEED. NEVILLE & CO. 31 & 33 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

WILLIAM HOWE, Dealer in Doors, Windows, Blinds, Transoms, Lumber, OAK LUMBER, GLASS, Boat Material, Etc. TURNING AND Bracket Work A SPECIALTY. Boats of all Kinds Made to Order.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

MISCELLANEOUS. ASTORIA IRON WORKS.

BENTON STREET, NEAR PARKER HOUSE, ASTORIA - OREGON. GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS. LAND & MARINE ENGINES. Boiler Work, Steamboat Work, and Cannery Work a specialty. CASTINGS. Of all descriptions made in order at Short Notice.

S. ARNDT & FERCHEN, The Pioneer Machine Shop.

BLACKSMITH SHOP AND Boiler Shop. All kinds of ENGINE, CANNERY, STEAMBOAT WORK. Promptly attended to. A specialty made of repairing CANNERY DIES, FOOT OF LAFAYETTE STREET. R. F. STEVENS, C. S. BROWN. CITY BOOK STORE. 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, Steroscopes, Musical Instruments, Sheet Music, Bijouterie, & Celluloid Goods, etc., etc. B. F. STEVENS & CO.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON. G. A. STINSON & CO., 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. Cleaning & Repairing. NEAT, CHEAP AND QUICK, BY GEORGE LOVETT, Main Street, opposite N. Loeb's.

J. E. LaFORCE, DENTIST.

Dental Rooms over Case's Store, Chenamus Street, - Astoria, Oregon. J. Q. A. BOWLBY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON.

G. A. STINSON & CO., BLACKSMITHING.

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MAX. WAGNER'S BOWLING ALLEY.

MAX. WAGNER'S Agency for the National Beer. Beer delivered in any part of the city.

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, Rubber and Hemp Packing of all Kinds. PROVISIONS. FLOUR AND MILL FEED. Agents for Salem Flouring Mills, Corner Chenamus and Hamilton Street - ASTORIA, OREGON.

MAX. WAGNER'S BOWLING ALLEY.

MAX. WAGNER'S Agency for the National Beer. Beer delivered in any part of the city.

October 27th about 10 o'clock, a man named [Name] was [Description] [Name] [Address] [City] [State] [Country] [Date]