The Daily Astorian.

Vol. XVIII. Astoria, Oregon, Saturday Morning, February 10, 1883 No. 113.

THE BLIZZARD.

The Terrible Wind of the Plains

I came out here three years ago last summer, bought a quarter section, sent to St. Paul for lumber, and worked all summer putting up a house and barn. In the fall I bought three horses and a sulky plough. Before the ground froze I had about thirty acres ready to sow with wheat in the spring. Then I went east to see Mabel, and after the middle of January we had got the furniture put to rights and were settled down to enjoy married life. A few things were wanted for the house, however, and one bright, sunny morning I hitched two of the horses to a bob-sleigh, and Mabel and I drove to the village, due north from my house six miles. A pleasanter morning I never saw. There was snow enough to make excellent sleighing, and the air was warm and balmy. It seemed as if spring was near at hand, but a worse delusion never existed.

The village has but one street, being merely a row of twenty or thirty wooden buildings parallel to and about twenty rods from the railroad track. They are mainly used for stores, and when we drove up there were three or four bob sleds or plungers in front of each store. Half the farming community of the township appeared to be in doing some shopping. About 1 o'clock, while we were in a drygoods store, the merchant who had stepped out a moment before, said to us: "I don't like to drive away my customers, but a blizzard is coming on from the west, and it is coming fast. The telegraph announces that it has reached Morris. That is forty miles from here, but it is coming at the rate of forty miles per hour, so you have got no time to spare if you are going home to day."

He rolled up our purchases as he spoke, and appeared in a hurry to get rid of us. When we got outside the store the first thing that attracted my attention was the fact that, of all the teams in the street when we arrived, not one excepting mine remained. Everybody had scudded for home. Even then I did not hurry. The sun was still shining brightly, with not the faintest suggestion of a storm apparent anywhere. Before we had gotten a mile from town I had forgotten all about the coming storm, and the horses were jogging at their will.

We were still two miles from home when suddenly the sun was obscured, and the air grew cold and chill in a moment. A darkness as of smoke swept over everything. Then I remembered why we were going home, and I gave the horses the whip in earnest, lashing them into a run. Away off to the west, there appeared to be a leaden wall sweeping towards us. There was a hum in the air. A light breeze sprang up, grew stronger, and in one minute became a gale. The wall came down with railroad speed, the roar of its approach every instant growing louder. From the top of a roll in the prairie we could see our house, and it came pretty near being our last glimpse of it.

No words will ever convey an intelligent idea of the blizzard—of the frightful roar with which it rolls down upon you, the howling and hissing of the wind. If you try to speak the wind dashes the syllables from your lips so quickly that you do not hear your own words. In thirty seconds from the time the first snowflake fell I could not see my horses. The atmosphere appeared to be all snow, and every flake of it was in a hurry to get somewhere before the rest should get there. I use the word flake, but this is wrong. No flakes could be distinguished. The whole atmosphere was filled with one big flake that hemmed us in on all sides. Although Mabel's head wasn't over a foot from mine, I could not see her features, and could only dimly see her form. I tried to peer downward beside the sleigh and see the track, but I might as well have tried to see the earth beneath a snowbank. I could feed a motion to the sleigh, so that I knew the horses were still moving. The cold was intense. I tried to ask my wife if she was suffering, but I could not hear my own words.

During the two or three minutes that intervened between the time I saw the storm approaching and the moment it had struck us the horses had run at the top of their speed, so we were not much over a mile from home. It did not seem possible for the horses to keep the track. No one could live an hour in that storm. The only hope lay in the horses being able to keep a track that was being buried deeper and deeper every instant. It isn't pleasant to sit still and freeze to death. In ten minutes I was chilled through and felt that I was freezing. The horses were still moving, and although I could not see them I lashed them with the whip. It seemed hours since the storm had shut us in, and I was just becoming convinced that the horses had got off the path and that we were lost on the prairie when there came a sudden lull of the fierce wind. The air was still full of whirling snow, but I could see objects about me, and it didn't take long for me to ascertain that we were in the barn and were safe. I had left the barn doors open in the morning, and the horses had found their way back, I think by instinct, but my neighbors think it was sheer accident, and declare that it wouldn't happen again in a thousand years.

Although we had reached the barn we were not in the house yet. From the barn to the house is about twenty yards, but as far as seeing it was concerned, the house might as well be in the moon. The little woman helped me unharness the horses and put them into their stalls. Then I told her to remain where she was, and made a break for the house. It is difficult for any one to believe that in a blinding storm he cannot go twenty yards in a line sufficiently straight to find a house, but try it sometime!

Do you see that pump? I stumbled over it. It is twenty feet to the right of the path from the barn to the house. If it hadn't been for that pump I would never again have found either house or barn. I knew that the handle of the pump points directly toward the house, and that it was not over ten yards away, I raised the handle and felt for my bearings. I let go the handle and plunged toward the house. When I tell you that I ran 'smack' against it you will understand that seeing was out of the question. After I got into the house I took a ball of twine, tied one end to the door knob, and succeeded in getting back to the barn, and, by following the string, we reached the house again. For three days and nights thereafter neither of us even opened the outer door. When the storm ceased we could not even see the barn, for the snow had piled in between the house and barn so deep that it covered the windows on that side of the house. On the east side of the house, however, there was very little snow. The shovel happened to be in the house, and the little woman and I succeeded in tunneling through to the barn, but we had to carry every shovel full of snow out of the tunnel through the house and throw it on the east side."

"Were the horses all right when you got to them?"

You can safely bet they were glad to see me. They were about half buried in the snow, and had even eaten the bedding from their stalls. It took me nearly all the rest of the winter to shovel the snow out of the barn.

"Do people out on these prairies ever get lost in these storms?"

"To be caught out on the prairie by a blizzard means death, and nothing can avert it. After a settler has been here one winter, it's a sly old blizzard that catches him. Not so with the new comers. They cannot imagine that there is danger at all times. Three people were lost that day in this vicinity, one of them a woman who had been over across the prairie about a mile to see a sick neighbor. When she saw a storm was imminent she started for home on foot. She never got half way there."

"When was her body found?"

"In the spring when the snow melted."

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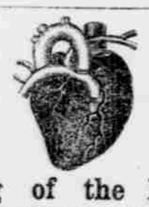
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.



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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 Diseases, 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, $1 per bottle. See testimonials, directions, &c., in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle.

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Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE!

I offer for sale my ranch near Skipanon in this County; it consists of

160 ACRES,

Eighty Acres improved, with good dwelling House;
Two Barns, Out Houses, etc.;
A Fine Orchard.

Everything is well improved and in good condition. A large assortment of

Farming Implements,
Three Passenger Coaches.
One Buggy,
Nine Head Horses,
Cattle, Hogs, Etc.

This affords a rare chance for a man to get a good home in the oldest settled section in the state.

Terms favorable to one meaning business.

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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, Frosted 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. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

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An old sharp advertised, "Bookkeeping taught in one lesson; terms, one dollar." He got a large class on the opening night, and, after they were seated and the dollars rushed in, he said, "The whole art of bookkeeping hinges on three words—Never lend them!"

Mr. Julius Hoffstadt, Madison, Ind., bears hearty testimony to the wonderful cure by St. Jacobs Oil, of his wife, who suffered terribly with rheumatism. Permanent relief followed its use.

An old colored man was living in Ohio, ragged and free. Governor Corwin, of that state, who had known the man's master in Kentucky, asked him why he had left food and clothes to live in Ohio in poverty. The old man lifted his eyes to the gentleman's face and answered slowly: "Governor Corwin, the situation is open to you with all its advantages."

MOTHERS, READ.

GENTS:—About nine years ago I had a child two years old and almost dead. The doctor I had attending her could not tell what ailed her. I asked him if he did not think it was worms. He said no. However, this did not satisfy me, as I felt convinced in my own mind that she had. I obtained a bottle of DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE genuine. I gave her a teaspoonful in the morning and another at night, after which she passed seventy-two worms and was a well child. Since then I have never been without it in my family. The health of my children remained so good that I had neglected watching their actions until about three weeks ago, when two of them presented the same sickly appearance that Fanny did nine years ago. So I thought it must be worms, and went to work at once with a bottle of **DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE** between four of my children, their ages being as follows: Alice, 8 years; Charley, 4 years; Emma, 6 years; John, 3 years. Now comes the result: Alice and Emma came out all right, but Charley passed forty-five and Johnny about sixty worms. The result was so gratifying that I spent two days in showing the wonderful effect of your Vermifuge around Utica, and now have the worms on exhibition in my store.

Yours truly, JOHN PIPER.

The genuine DR. C McLANE'S VERMIFUGE is manufactured only by

Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.,

and bear the signatures of C. McLane and Fleming Bros. It is never made in St. Louis or Wheeling.

Be sure you get the genuine. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLID GOLD

JEWELRY,

BRACELETS,

Scarf Pins, Chains, Watches,

SILVERWARE,

Of every description.

The finest stock of Jewelry in Astoria.

☞All goods warranted as represented.

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OFFICE HOURS:
FROM 9 O'CLOCK A. M. UNTIL 3 O'CLOCK P. M.

Home Mutual Insurance Co.,

OF CALIFORNIA.

J. F. HOUGHTON ..... President
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Capital paid up in U. S. gold coin ..... $ 300 000 00

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HAIR BALSAM,

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior lasting and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair ornament.

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff in children. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicine.

PARKER'S

GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a merchant or farmer, worn out with over work, or a mother run down by family or household duties try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but try Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have a Cough or Pain in your shoulder or side, or a weakness and require a stimulant take Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will not, by its assistance, it has cured hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION—This well-known Tonic is not to be confounded with cheap and worthless preparations of similar name. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Sold by druggists and dealers in drugs.

REGULAR SIZE, TWENTY DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORIS ON

For years a well known perfumer has made this delightful perfume exclusively for private use. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORIS ON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle, they will not be deceived in purchasing this delicious perfume.

FLORIS ON COLOGNE

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Lands.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, Oregon, January 19, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that John H. Colvin, of Columbia county, Oregon, has made and filed his application to purchase the SW ¼ of SW ¼ of Sec 10, T 7 N, R 5 W, Will. Mer., under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 3, 1878, entitled "An Act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and in Washington Territory."

All adverse claims to said tract must be filed in the U. S. Land office at Oregon City, Oregon, prior to the expiration of sixty days from this date.

Given under my hand this 19th day of January, 1883.

L. T. BURIN,
Register.

Health is Wealth.

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment; a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which 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 prices.

W. E. DEMENT & CO.

DRUGGISTS.

ASTORIA, - - - OREGON.

Carry in Stock,

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded,

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A. M. JOHNSON & Co.,

Dealers in

Ship Chandlery and Groceries,

CROCKERY & GLASS WARE.

Also Wholesale Dealers in

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Artists' Oil and Water Colors, Paint and Kalsomine Brushes.

Constantly on hand a full and choice stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries **Only the Best** kept.

Our stock of **Crockery and Glass Ware** is the **Largest** and most Complete Stock ever opened in Astoria.

Consisting of

Tea and Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Glass, Fruit, and Water Sets, Bar Fixtures, Ale Mugs, Ponies, Rustic Bottles Goblets, Tumblers Lemonade Cups, &c., &c.

Everything sold at Lowest Living Rates.

Quality Guaranteed.

An Examination will more than repay you.

IT PAYS

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FRANK ELBERSON,

Seaside Bakery & Confectionery.

WHY?

Because my Goods are the Best, and Always Fresh.

Cakes Candies etc., furnished for Wedding parties, on short notice, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Cake ornamenting a specialty.

Opposite G. W. Hume's.

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Meerschaum and Brier Pipes,

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GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY

Revolvers and Cartridges.

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TAILORING,

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NEAT, CHEAP AND QUICK, BY

GEORGE LOVETT.

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Wilmerding & Co., San Francisco.

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Fine and Coarse Liverpool

SALT.

Tin Plate, Block Tin, Caustic Soda.

For sale ex Warehouse at Portland or Astoria by

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.
dtf Portland, Or.

$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO. "The Pill Maker," 181 and 183 W. Madison st., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. W. E. Dement, agent.

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Boats of all Kinds Made to Order.

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Boiler Work, Steamboat Work, and Cannery Work a specialty.

CASTINGS.

Of all Descriptions made to Order at Short Notice.

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I. W. CASE, Treasurer.
JOHN FOX, Superintendent

. ARNDT & FERCHEN.

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The Pioneer Machine Shop

BLACKSMITH SHOP AND Boiler Shop

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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Hay, Oats, and Straw.

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Wood Delivered to Order.

Draying, Teaming and Express Business.

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DEALER IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
FIRST CLASS

HEADQUARTERS

Foster's Emporium.

Most Complete Stock in Astoria

Novelties of all Kinds

Fruits Both Foreign and Domestic

Wines and Liquors

Of Superior Brand.

FOSTER'S CORNER, O R & N DOCK

—SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, whooping cough and Bronchitis. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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

W. B. DILLARD,
Attorney at Law.
OFFICE AT ST. HELENS, OREGON.
Will attend terms of Court at Astoria, Kalama and Portland.

F. D. WINTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
☞Office in Pythian Building. Rooms 11, 12.
ASTORIA, - - - - OREGON.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—Rooms 1, 2, and 3, Pythian Building.
RESIDENCE—Over Elberson's Bakery, opposite Barth & Myers' Saloon.

F. P. HICKS,
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Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner of Cass and Squemoqhe streets.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY.
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Terms moderate. Orders may be left at Adler's book store.

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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.

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I. W. CASE,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Corner Chenamus and Cass streets.
ASTORIA - - - - OREGON

Notice.

THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL MEETING of the stockholders of the Columbia Canning Co., held at their office on Saturday, Feb. 10, 1883, at 3 o'clock P. M.

By order of the President.

THOMAS DEALEY Sec'y.

Astoria, Feb. 7th 1883. 6t