

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SUNDAY.....APRIL 8, 1883

—The days are thirteen hours long,
—Buzorth & Johns have \$6,000 to
loan.

—Hagood & Co. give notice con-
cerning bills.

—A six foot vein of coal has been
discovered a few miles north of Cath-
lamet.

—Meeting this afternoon as usual,
at the Y. M. C. A. Hall at a quarter
to three.

—The State is due here this morn-
ing. She has 148 cabin passengers.
Tac Columbia sails from here to-mor-
row.

—The Salem city council pay three
dollars to a teamster to take the en-
gine and hose cart of Capital No. 1 to
a fire.

—The Wide West arrived down at
11:30 yesterday morning, six and a
half hours from Portland, and started
back at one p. m.

—The Palmer Dramatic combina-
tion closed its Portland engagement
last evening. The troupe may play
in Astoria this week.

—Lost—a brown cow three years
old, wide projecting horns. Last
seen near John Hobson's residence.
Bring her to THE ASTORIAN office and
be rewarded.

—According to a New York dis-
patch the Oregon and Transcontinental
officials say Villard will call a meeting
soon after arriving at Portland,
until which time no statement of the
affairs of the company will be made.

—A squall from the south yester-
day morning tore signs and ripped
canvass: behind it came a burst of
hail and rain that flooded the streets
and enforced the suspension of all out-
door work. April has been a stormy
month so far.

—Wm. McCormick opens his anti-
Chinese steam laundry to-morrow. It
is an institution that is needed, the
work in it will be done by white people
exclusively, and it is certainly an
enterprise that should receive liberal
encouragement and patronage.

—Frogs are plenty in Oregon City.
A few days ago says the *Enterprise*
Con Mod dug some post holes in the
Abernethy bottom. Inside of 48
hours they were almost filled with
live frogs that could not get out. One
hole had over 300 in it.

—Geo. Dixon has sold his land and
logging outfit on Westport slough to
his brother Wm. Dixon, for \$3,000,
and will move to his place on the
Clatskanie. He has also rented the
Woodland place, on Westport slough,
and intends to log them next winter.
—Mist.

—Dr. Aug. C. Kinney has obtained
some seed of the sugar-beet which will
be planted in several locations of this
county to test the sugar producing
quality of our soil. If it is successful
it is thought there will be no difficulty
in getting the sugar-beet capitalists of
California to put up a branch refinery
near Astoria.

—Thus touchingly doth the Oregon
City *Enterprise* call up the dreamy long-
ago: "On Tuesday night Jack Trem-
bath caught one chinook salmon. Ten
years ago—before the lower Columbia
was a network of seines—thousands
were caught here. As it is we expect
to catch forty or fifty more here before
the season is over."

—Archie Clark, who was shot by
Charles Anderson March 29, is steadily
declining, at St. Vincent's hospital
where he has been since the affair oc-
curred. He is unconscious most of
the time, and irrational; at long inter-
vals he rallies long enough to recog-
nize friends. His father is with him constantly.—Standard.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Vaughn died at
her residence in this city last evening
after extreme suffering of several day's
duration. The sad news will be read
with sincere regret by a large circle of
friends whom the deceased had
endeared to her by many neighborly
acts of kindness, and who deeply
sympathize with her husband and
children in their bereavement.

—On Tuesday evening next the ladies
interested will give a sociable and
ice cream festival for the benefit of
the Astoria Y. M. C. A. During the
evening vocal and instrumental music
will be introduced, and we understand
the ladies intend to add a novel feature
to the entertainment which will
be of much interest to the prettiest
lady and handsomest gentleman pres-
ent on the occasion.

—Mr. McCoy was intending to
burn brick on John Hobson's ground
the present season, but will be pre-
vented from doing so on account of
sickness. There is a good opening for
a brickmaker. It is estimated that
one million of brick will be needed in
Astoria this season. Some brickmakers
are preparing to burn brick at the
mouth of the Walluski on Youngs
river; they have the grounds ready
for work.

Our Steamers.

The increasing importance of Astoria is in no way better exemplified than by reference to the boats that find business in carrying passengers and freight to and from adjacent points. First on the list come the ocean fleet, the State of California, Queen of the Pacific, Oregon and Columbia, coming and going from here to San Francisco and back with almost the same regularity as a river ferry. They represent a million and a half of capital and are as efficiently conducted as any ocean service of the continent. Next in point of importance is the increased convenience of transportation on the river. We have the Wide West, and Fleetwood, making flying trips between here and Portland, bringing passengers 110 miles in less than seven hours for \$2, which is certainly the cheapest, and we believe the fastest traveling on the coast. Besides these two swift crafts we have the S. G. Reed, and Mountain Queen, as daily mail and passenger boats officered by courteous and experienced men. Other boats belonging to the same company find plenty of business at Astoria. Among them are the Ocklahoma, Wonder, Ordway, Cooke, and Alice.

The boats that are owned in Astoria and vicinity, and represent Astoria enterprise and capital, so to speak, are of special interest. These steamers are building up a good trade, a trade which by right belongs here and which will gradually increase to great proportions. The Gen. Miles, and Gen. Canby are the property of the I. S. N Co., the Garfield and Montesano, of the S. B. T. Co.; this latter company is about to build a sternwheeler for the Chehalis and put it on about the 15th of August. The A. B. Field, which sailed from here to Tillamook on her first trip last Tuesday, is another exponent of progress which shall render tributary to Astoria that magnificent stretch of ocean empire lying between the 45th and 48th parallels of north latitude and embracing some of the richest and most attractive portions of the great northwest. Nor must there be omitted mention of that smaller fleet that almost hourly ruffles the placid bosom of our great river as they puff busily toward the different waterways of the county. The Westport, Lillian, Sam, Magnet, Daisy, Relic, Edith, Argonaut, Enterprise and others too their whistles and are as busy in their way as though they too had ponderous breadth of beam and drew twenty feet of water. The latest addition to Astoria's steamer list is the Mountaineer, operated by John A. Devlin at his cannery.

Keep the Money at Home.

Astoria is flooded with circulars from San Francisco and Portland houses, offering to sell goods of alleged worth at very low prices. It is to the interest of Astorians to patronize Astoria merchants. They advertise in their home paper, they bring trade here, they keep full and attractive stocks of merchandise and should be given the preference. If, as may sometimes occur, there happen to be an article called for that a grocer, or dry goods merchant, or a hardware dealer or furnishing store may not have, the simple fact of mentioning the want will result in placing it on the shelves forthwith.

We do not write in any petty or provincial spirit, but on the broad principle that you can't build a place up nor make it what it should be by sending elsewhere to get what you want, under the mistaken idea that you are going to "save" a few cents. This matter of "saving" admits of considerable latitude in the way of definition. If we want a coat, we go to someone in town that makes coats, though we might get the same article for six bits or a dollar less in Portland, yet if we sent to Portland we would just as far as that one little purchase lies, defer the day when our merchant tailors could successfully compete with Portland. In the broader view of the matter it wouldn't be economy. That kind of scrimping doesn't build up a town.

The community is a community of interest, as well as an aggregation of individuals; it must possess a certain amount of coherence in order to amount to anything, and just as long as our people buy cheap John goods from peddlers and send to Portland or San Francisco for every little thing they require, just so much they tend to keep Astoria from the growth and prosperity that awaits her.

If you want to buy a spool of thread, or dress goods our stores will sell you a spool of thread, or a web of lace, a cloak, or a piece of dress goods with a great deal more satisfaction to yourself than the Portland merchant who offers meretricious wares; if you want to build a house, the Astoria carpenters and painters will give you good work and when they get your money it will be kept here and invested and taxed and made to yield you increased facilities next year; if you want a dress made, our Astorian dressmakers are turning out as fashionable work and as stylish fits as Portland; there is no actual need to send away, and any one who has two cents worth of interest in the place would rather patronize an Astorian than not, unless the difference in price and quality is too plainly in favor of other places, a combination of circumstances that in nine cases out of ten does not exist.

Heavy Weather on the North Coast.

"That blow yesterday was something heavy" said the man with a black coat and glazed cap. "Yes, and it rained heavy while it did rain" said the heavy man. "Pshaw, that wasn't rain! that was just a mist like if you want to see rain you should have been with me in '75."

"Would you replenish your glass and tell us the details?" asked the heavy man, politely.

"It was in the winter of '75" said the other, stirring his glass reflectively. "I'd heard there was a good deal of timber in them sections, and I was keen to get it. So me and my son took a steamer and went up on the northern coast, where no white man had ever been before. As soon as we landed we knew we had struck it rich. Gentlemen, there was millions of acres, all cut and ready for the market."

"Might I inquire who cut it? interrogated the heavy man, solemnly. "You say no whiteman had ever been there."

"The polar bears had gnawed it off searching for honey!" replied he of the glazed cap, calmly.

"Go on with your thunder shower."

"Well, as I was telling you, we started right in, and in three weeks we were richer than any eight men in the states. There was no end to the luck! Everything went our way from the start. We had all the logs down on the dock and were only waiting for the boat to come and take us off, when I see clouds making to the southward and I knew it was going to settle in for thick weather. I told my son to look out, and in less than half an hour there broke the doggdest storm I ever see. Rain! Why, gentlemen, it rained so hard into the muzzle of my gun that it busted the durned thing at the breach! Yes, sir! And the water began to rise on us, too. Talk about your floods! Why, gentlemen, the water rose so rapidly in our house that it floated up the chimney and streamed 300 feet up in the air! We got it both ways that trip, up and down."

"Do we understand that you are relating facts within the scope of your own experience?" demanded the heavy man, with his mouth wide open.

"Partially mine and partially my son's!" answered the unabashed wearer of the glazed cap. "He watched it go up and I watched it come down! But you can get some idea of how it rained when I tell you that we put out a barrel without any heads into it, and it rained into the bunghole of that barrel faster than it could run out at both ends!"

"Which of you saw that?" inquired a listener.

"We each watched an end, my son and me. I am telling you about a storm now, gentlemen. But the worst of all was the lightning. It wasn't in streaks, it just stood still in one flash, and when it got through, you should have taken a look at that timber! That timber was chopped into the finest sawdust you ever got your eyes on! Fine as snuff! Wasn't a stick left half an inch long! You never saw anything like it! There was over \$12,000,000 gone! We might have saved the sawdust to mix paint with and save a couple o' million out of the wreck, but while we was thinking that over, the wind sprang up, and then there was music!

I've seen some wind in my time, but no such wind as that ever blew before or anywhere else! Well you can get an imperfect notion of how that wind blew, when I tell you that it blew that sawdust right back into its former shape, and when that storm passed off, there stood them trees just where they stood before the bees got after them."

—Rev. J. McCormac will hold divine service in the M. E. Church at 11 a. m., and on board the Highland Light at 4 p. m.

—Yesterday was a wild day on the river, the waves rolled high, and a line of mist and spray shut out the view beyond Scarborough head. It is feared that some of the fishermen who ventured down were lost; it is rumored that one of John Devlin's boats was capsized and both men drowned, but it lacks verification. One of Wm. Hume's boats is reported missing since Friday morning.

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—Now Jeff of the Variety Chop House starts with a new scale of prices. One kind of meat, fish or eggs with side dishes, bread, butter, hot cakes, pie, tea, or coffee, &c., 25 cents. Anything extra will be charged for. Board by the week \$5 in advance. R. L. JEFFREY, Proprietor.

—Cannerymen will do well to examine Carl Adler's full stock of books and stationery. Every thing you need you will find there at lowest prices.

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—When your wife's health is bad and your baby keeps you awake, go and buy one of those handsome willow-body carriages for a mere song, at Carl Adler's.

—All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest perfumery, and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices, at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occidental Hotel.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on guarantee. It cures consumption. Sold by W. E. Dement.

—For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cents. For sale by W. E. Dement.

—Fancy soaps and perfume of all kinds can be found at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occidental Hotel.

—Furnished rooms to rent at Mrs. J. Goodman's, corner Concomly and Madison streets.

—Two splendid front rooms, suitable for gentlemen only, or for office use. Apply to Alex. Campbell at Gem Saloon

Dyspepsia, the bug-bear of epicureans, will be relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

OPENING!

of The Millinery Season at SHERIFF O'NEILS Bankrupt Store.

Immense Reductions in Every Line. Bargains in

Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Domestics, Cloaks and Dolmans, Gents' and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

NEW GOODS ON OUR TWENTY-FIVE CENT TABLES.

As a tribute to the Spring Opening we are requested by Sheriff O'Neil to present every purchaser with a

Handsome Plaque

of the Latest Designs by Celebrated Artists.

Children coming with their parents will also be presented with a handsome CELULOID RING.

AT

Sheriff O'Neil's Bankrupt Store, ISAACS & SUMMERFIELD.

Corner Concomly and Main Streets, ASTORIA, OREGON

Hotel Arrivals.

INCIDENT.

A. C. Wirt, R. E. McGuire, Skippan; F. McGregor, C. B. Platt, I. N. Cohen, S. F.; J. W. Crow, Knappa; A. R. Moody, Florence; C. B. Carlisle, C. W. Bumage, Portland; L. A. Loomis, Ilwaco; Geo T. Myers, Fisherton; Geo. W. Farmer, Wallusky; A. H. Stone Knappa.

PARKER HOUSE.

H. A. Spayth, O. Clark, A. Wahlers, J. H. Rinconar, C. B. Rinconar, C. Price, D. Nichols, Portland; F. Krosel, P. Herold, Young's River; G. W. Longenecker, L. Raymond, City; F. W. Wheeler, W. T. Wilson, Nasell; J. W. Field, Eureka; D. Davis, Deep River.

TERrible Sufferings.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: —I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorit Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

J. BAILEY.

Burford, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

Nitrous Oxide Gas.

Dr. Parker's "Ginger Tonic for my bad cough and hemorrage I had twenty-five years. I feel like another man since I used it. I am 65 years past. Believe it sure to cure younger persons. A. Orner, Highspire, Pa.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Grace CHURCH—Holy communion first Sunday of every month. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Wednesday evening service at 7 o'clock. Rev. M. D. Wilson, Rector.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Rev. J. V. Willigan, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Services at 10:30 A. M. Rev. L. Dielman, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.

Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Lectures and Prayer Meeting, Wednesday at 8 P. M. Rev. W. T. Chapman, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services every other Sunday. Sunday School at 2 P. M. Rev. Winfield Scott D. D. pastoral supply.