

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1883

The Columbia sailed for San Francisco yesterday afternoon.

The A. B. Field leaves for Tillamook next Thursday, the Gen. Miles, next Saturday.

The Shubrick arrived in yesterday evening. The Escort No. 2, crossed out to the north.

The dry weather still continues, and all thoughts of rain are resolving themselves into fast-fading memories of long ago.

A few more reserved seats at the New York Novelty Store for Monday night's entertainment of Sol Smith Russell.

Eldridge, another of the escaped convicts, was caught in Portland last Thursday. Disbrow, Glenn and Bradshaw are still at large.

J. D. Higgins who left here about the 26th of June for the benefit of his health, writes from eastern Oregon that he is much better and will start for home on the 24th.

C. W. Fulton was busy moving into his new rooms yesterday. His big dog Major was full of business, carrying basketsful of books and superintending the proceedings.

The Kate F. Troop began loading salm for Liverpool yesterday, taking on 1,000 cases from S. D. Adair & Co. The Hulbert was towed around to Flavel's dock to finish for New York.

Yesterday's East Portland fire emphasizes the necessity for the utmost care on the part of our citizens concerning fire. The city is dry throughout, and a fire once started would threaten all with destruction.

A merry party of excursionists, some forty in number took a trip on the Tom Morris to Young's Falls yesterday; the day was perfect, and everybody enjoyed themselves, returning home last evening.

Eighty-five persons sat down to the complimentary dinner in Portland last Thursday, which was tendered John Muir previous to his leaving that city for St. Paul. It was an elaborate feed, costing ten dollars for each one there.

The Wide West brought news yesterday that at half-past two in the morning a fire broke out in East Portland, and at the time she left her dock one entire block had been consumed and the fire was still raging. Lack of telegraphic facilities prevented the receipt of further news. We sincerely hope that our experience of the 2d has not been repeated.

It is estimated that 2,000 Chinamen in British Columbia are trying to get across the line, and that many more will be when the railroad contracts are completed. Captain Butler, mate of the tug Holyoke, reports sighting a schooner a few days ago between Spoke, B. C., and Cape Flattery, with her decks covered with Chinese, supposed to be making for the American shore.

To a News reporter Portland's chief of police says: "I was nominated by a Republican mayor and voted for by Republican councilmen, and I also recognize the fact that municipal officers should be considered as such, and appointed or elected irrespective of any political feeling they may have. If the Democrats think Watkins will manipulate the police in their interest, they make a grand mistake. My aim will be to make an efficient chief."

Two Shots From a Rifle.

Clark Loughrey and C. P. Moffit were coming home from a stroll toward the Seaside Packing company's building last Thursday night, and when almost as far as the Washington Packing company's buildings the sharp whistle of a bullet was heard as it passed between the two who were on opposite sides of the road. Both turned around and saw a group of five or six men about 450 or 500 yards in the rear, one of whom stood with a leveled rifle, which flashed with a second discharge as Loughrey and Moffit turned to see where the first bullet had come from. They flung themselves aside and flat on the earth, none too soon, for a second bullet whizzed by burying itself in the earth a few feet beyond where Moffit stood. If the idea of the man firing the rifle was simply to scare the parties, he certainly showed good judgment in his aim. Nothing but the sudden dodging of Moffit saved him from death.

Attention Knights. Members of Astor Lodge, No. 6, K. of P., are requested to be present at the next regular convention, Wednesday, July 25th. Business of importance to be considered. By order C. C. W. L. Ross, K. of R. and S.

Frank Fabre will reopen for business in his fine new building opposite THE ASTORIAN office next Monday. Ice cream, oysters, coffee, etc., of the best quality.

Next Monday the commencement of the great auction sale at Sheriff O'Neil's.

Look out for the auction sale at Sheriff O'Neil's.

STRANGLER BY THE SHERIFF.

Alfred Anderson Hanged in Portland.

(SPECIAL TO THE ASTORIAN.) PORTLAND, July 20, 1883.

Alfred Anderson was hanged in the jail yard in this city at two o'clock this afternoon in the presence of a large crowd of officials, press representatives, etc., to whom had been granted black bordered tickets of admission. Gen. Kappus of the state militia, had ordered out three companies, the Emmet guard, Washington guard and Governor's guard, who were all on hand and added to the impressiveness of the scene. A large throng of all ages including a number of women, filled every nook where it was deemed possible to get a view of the doomed man. Sheriff Sears preserved the utmost order and throughout the whole time the greatest silence prevailed among the privileged number admitted to witness the last scene. At five minutes to one he was led out of the prison by the officers specially detailed for that purpose, accompanied by two clergymen one of whom walked on each side. Arriving at the scaffold which he viewed with an apparently unconcerned air, the death sentence was read to him, whereupon he began a harangue of nearly an hour's duration. It consisted of an almost verbatim repetition of what he said on the fourteenth of last month when sentenced. He again repeated that he died an innocent man, though it was noticed that at no time during his speech, did he say that he did not kill his brother, nor did he once mention his brother's name during his remarks. He said that the jury which convicted him of murder were themselves guilty of murder but that he forgave them, and said he believed he would go to heaven. After his speech he knelt in prayer, Rev. M. C. Larsen praying with him in Scandinavian, and Rev. Dr. Marrin in English. He then bade good-bye to all, stepped to the place assigned him, and, picking up the rope, examined the noose with the critical eye of a sailor, drawing it through his hands several times and looking at each strand in the most careful manner, finally directing the hangman as to the exact way in which the noose should be adjusted. The black cap was then drawn over his face, the word given, the trap dropped, and he swung lifeless in the air. After hanging thirteen minutes the attendant physicians declared life extinct. The murder for which Anderson paid the extreme penalty of the law was committed on the 29th of October, 1882, on an island in the Willamette. Anderson induced his brother to go with him on a hunting excursion, and according to the testimony adduced at the trial murdered the brother and concealed the body. The crime seemed to grow out of jealousy concerning the affections of a girl they had both known in Chicago, from which place they had come some months prior to the trouble, and after the murder had been committed, Anderson with the woman went to Seattle and from there to San Francisco where they were arrested. She proved that she had no complicity in the crime and was released. He was tried and found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged April 13th. His counsel obtained a stay of proceedings, but on a mandate from the supreme court, Judge Stott again sentenced him on June 14th to be hanged on the 20th of July. When asked what he had to say he made a long speech asserting his innocence, and declaring his life had been sworn away. The evidence upon which he was convicted was partially circumstantial. Since the verdict he manifested the most stoical indifference and to the last moment made constant denial of his guilt.

No Eastern Messages Received.

Parties who handed eastern telegrams to Mr. Hamilton yesterday were informed that they could not be taken. Telegrams for California and eastern points cannot be sent on account of a general strike of telegraph operators throughout the United States. Mr. Hamilton says that telegrams for all points in Oregon and Washington Territory, and along the line of the N. P. R. R., will be received and transmitted with all possible expedition. There was only one operator at work in the Portland office yesterday, and the present probability is that the company will have to come to terms.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wanted.

A good sewing girl to work at tailoring. Enquire at P. J. MEANS'S.

For a Neat Fitting Boot

Or Shoe, go to P. J. Goodmans, on Chenamus street, next door to I. W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

Look Here!

You are out at a treat, and don't you forget it, if you miss JEFF'S Dinner every day from 5 to 8. Soups, fish, eight kinds of meat, vegetables, pies, puddings, coffee, tea, wine, S. F. beer, or milk. Dinner 25 cents.

If you want extra nice Jellies and Marmalades go to A. M. JOHNSON & Co's.

A Tramp Printer.

He walked silently in. We knew him the moment we raised our eyes and saw him standing there. In fact, we had been expecting him; he nearly always comes when we are in such a strait and needing him. He always wears the same style of clothes—coat of one kind and pants of another, he hasn't any vest, his shoes are worn and run down at the heels, and his hat is battered and dusty.

There are spots of ink about his shirt which hang over his waist band, and his new paper collar is the only fresh, white thing about him, and it looks as though he had just put it on with soiled fingers. He is pale, weak eyed and permanently gray-haired; he looks as though he had never known regular hours, either for sleeping or eating, and he must have come thousands of miles, and been coming ever since he was a boy.

His starting point was so far away and so long ago, that almost forgotten when or where it was; but we have an idea that it must have been when his mother buttoned his little blue shirt band around his white, boyish throat, put on his little straw hat and sent him barefooted to ask for a place to work in the printing office. How proud he was when he went home that first night and showed his new brass rule, and tells mother he has learned all the boxes and has a free ticket to the circus next week, and the editor gave him a big piece of wedding cake, a part of which he has brought home for the baby, and if he sets up a column one day next week he can go fishing on Saturday.

Yes, somewhere along there was a commencement of his long journey, and here he is now, perhaps two-thirds on the way.

He asks us: "What's the show for a sit?"

We give him a case and by and by he feels faint and asks us if we can't lend him a quarter—he hasn't had any breakfast yet. We know his weakness, and as we need his work, we go down with him and order some breakfast at the nearest restaurant. When he comes back he is happier and better able to work. In the evening, when he goes to distributing his case, he recounts the history of his late places of employment.

He knows the circulation and amount of business of every paper in the State, and just why the Dispatch suspended and why the Advance sold out to the Courier. He is well acquainted with the unknown editor of the Times, and has friends on the editorial force of the country. By and by he whistles low an air from an Italian opera and in reply to a question answers with a Latin quotation.

He stays with us a week and we all grow to like him more and more every day; he has read everything from Shakspeare and Ruskin to Mark Twain and Bill Arp; he knows more about our laws, national and state, than the best lawyer in the city; is well acquainted with the life of every eminent person of the age, and is a perfect encyclopedia of current events; but we can't afford to keep him any longer, so we pay him off, and he again starts on his long road that leads—not home, for he has none, not to the society of intelligent people like himself, for outside of the printing office he is unknown; may be back to night work on some city daily, or if too worn and old for that, a rapid descent from one country office to another, with whisky and laudanum for companions, to an unmarked grave by some lonely wayside.—Palestine (Tex.) Advertiser.

Steamer Days.

Following is a resume of sailing dates for ocean steamers for July, steamers leaving Astoria and San Francisco every three days: FROM ASTORIA. FROM SAN FRANCISCO. July 1, at 10 A. M. July 2, at 10 A. M. Monday 23/State. Monday 23 Oregon. Thursday 26/Columbia. Thursday 26 State. Sunday 29/Queen. Sunday 29

Says I to Myself! Says I!

I have lots of clothes that are of no use, says I to myself, says I. And hats and shirts and boots and shoes, says I to myself, says I. The fishing is over, I've plenty of money, so I'll go to Kant, he'll dress me up tony. Says I to myself, says I. So I went to Kant—they call him the boss. Says I to myself, says I. And told him to dress me from my head to my toes, says I to myself, says I. So he fitted me a suit so stylish and nice, with hat, boots, shirts, and the finest ties, and charged me the very lowest price, says I to myself, says I.

A Sufferer from Rheumatism.

I lunched about for years with a cane, and could not bend down with out excruciating pain. Parker's Ginger Tonic effected an astonishing cure and keeps me well. It is infallible. M. Guilfoyle, Binghamton, N. Y.

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. Fowler & Son, Boston.

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

Take notice of Sheriff O'Neil's new advertisement.

Over \$4,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry on the revolving stand in the window of Hansen's jewelry store. Come around and see them first in the sunlight.

Catarh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Masal Injector free. For sale by W. E. Dement.



Positive and Peremptory AUCTION SALE!

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Millinery, Etc., By E. C. HOLDEN, AUCTIONEER,

Sheriff O'Neil's Bankrupt Store, Commencing Monday Afternoon From 2 to 4 o'clock, and in the evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Continuing till Further Notice.

STORE TO LET. SHOW CASES, ETC., FOR SALE.

TUTT'S PILLS TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a glossy black by a single application of this dye.

For Sale or Rent. A GOOD BUSINESS PROPERTY IN UPPER Astoria, consisting of Grocery Store and Saloon, with Warehouse and Wharf.

Piano for Sale. INQUIRE AT RESIDENCE OF CAPT. W. W. WHITCOMB.

West Shore; West Shore. The West Shore for June; splendid illustrations of Astoria; just the number to send away. One thousand copies at Carl Adler's.

Woodcutters Wanted. I wish to contract with parties to cut from 200 to 500 cords of wood. Apply to JAS. BELL, Upper Astoria.

Notice. Dinner at "JEFF'S" CHOP HOUSE every day at 5 o'clock. The best 25 cent meal in town; soup, fish, seven kinds of meats, vegetables, pie, pudding, etc.

I Know Whereof I Speak. For I have used it extensively. I regard Parker's Ginger Tonic a most excellent remedy for kidney, lung and stomach disorders.

Are you troubled with such symptoms of dyspepsia as belching, tasting of the food, heart-burn, etc? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Averill's mixed paints, the best in use, for sale at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident Hotel.

A dressing to beautify gray hair every family needs. Parker's Hair Balsam never fails to satisfy.

LEADING Boot and Shoe Store, NEW GOODS BEST STOCK. I. J. ARVOLD.

SPECIAL AND PEREMPTORY AUCTION SALE OF Balance of Stock ON HAND AT SHERIFF O'NEIL'S, COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 23, 2 P. M.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH ME! WHO? FRANK ELBERSON, Seaside Bakery & Confectionery. WHY? Because my Goods are the Best, and Always Fresh.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Lands. LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T., May 15, 1883.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Lands. LAND OFFICE AT VANCOUVER, W. T., May 15, 1883.

C. H. COOPER, GENERAL MERCHANDISE. THE IXL The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House of Astoria. LACE CURTAINS, Silks and Dress Goods, CLOAKS, CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.

OCCIDENT STORE. Having received the most complete line of Gents Furnishing Goods ever opened in Astoria, I shall offer to buyers the choicest Neckwear, Underwear, Dress Shirts, Fancy Shirts, White Vests, Linen Dusters, Alpaca, Coats, etc., etc.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH ME! WHO? FRANK ELBERSON, Seaside Bakery & Confectionery. WHY? Because my Goods are the Best, and Always Fresh.

A. G. SPEXARTH. MOORE WINCHESTER 1873. WILL OPEN IN A SHORT TIME IN THE building now occupied by W. E. Dement & Co.

L. K. G. SMITH, Importer and wholesale dealer in Cigars and Tobacco, Smokers' Articles, Playing Cards, Cutlery, Stationery, Etc.

MAGNUS C. CROSBY, Dealer in HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, Iron Pipe and Fittings, PLUMBERS AND STEAM FITTERS.

YOKES. We have for sale MONROE'S Celebrated Yokes, which are acknowledged by all Loggers to be the BEST IN THE STATE.

FIRST QUALITY LUMBER. THE WESTPORT MILL COMPANY. IS IN THE FIELD AND PROPOSES TO remain.