

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883

The Refreshment arrived at Liverpool last Thursday.

C. T. Thomas leaves on the State on a visit to the Hub.

The Geo. S. Homer advertises to load salmon here for New York.

Circuit court has adjourned till nine o'clock next Monday morning.

The Callender minstrel troupe showed to a good house last evening.

The Umatilla made a friendly call yesterday on her way eastward.

Less than twenty-five miles of track remain to be laid on the N. P. R. R.

There will be an auction sale at E. C. Holden's at eleven o'clock this morning.

Hugh Murray has bought the Minnie Miller and will run her on Tillamook bay and Hoquartion shough.

R. B. Belgrave, advance agent of the Spanish Students, says his company will play in Astoria next Friday.

The annual M. E. conference for this district will be held in this city, beginning next Wednesday, the 22d inst.

A young man threatens to sue an eastern editor for calling him a dude. The word is a compliment in its rightful meaning.

Rev. J. V. Milligan will exchange pulpits to-morrow with Rev. D. O. Ghormley, of the East Portland Presbyterian church.

It is understood that a contract for the piers and abutments of the Northern Pacific bridge over the Willamette will be let to-day.

The enormous amount of freight offering for this country has started several sailing vessels loading at San Francisco principally for Sound ports.

The Grindale and River Nith have lightened sufficiently to go up stream and start this morning. The Red Cross and Carrie Winslow follow as soon as enough of their cargoes can be taken out.

In the circuit court yesterday, Chas. Forrest charged with the larceny of a watch, was tried and found guilty. He will be sentenced on Monday. A demurrer was being argued all the afternoon; and was overruled.

Did you ever pause to note as the band goes down the street flinging silvery strains of music far and wide, that the people as they walk change their gait to keep in step and they prance along in time to the tune!

Peter Smith, who was shot at Brookfield, W. T., by Jack Ashley, last Saturday, died at the hospital in this city yesterday afternoon. The verdict of the jury was "justifiable homicide," in which all concur. The body will be buried this afternoon.

The American ship Meron, 1204, of Bath, Me., Glover master, sailed from New York yesterday for the Columbia with a cargo consisting in good part of 3000 cases of oil, 200 kegs nails, 10,000 cases oysters, 5 barrels oil, 200 kegs hardware, 100 bales oakum, 300 bales hemp, 50 tons coal, etc.

As a general thing we believe what the city editor of the Oregonian says, but when he seriously tries to make us believe that he and three other members of the Oregonian force paid \$1.75 in a Chinese restaurant for four cups of tea, and other refreshments, our confidence in his veracity is disturbed.

The General Verdict. Numerous were the expressions of surprise on reading the verdict in the Hays-Baker case yesterday morning. The verdict meets with universal condemnation. "It will take a long time for Clatsop county to get over that," said Judge Bennett after the jury had given their verdict and the prisoner had been discharged. District Attorney McBride stated when court opened yesterday morning that he felt like dismissing the rest of the cases. For the sake of our good name as a community we ask those in neighboring cities and towns who with wonder read of the result in the farce enacted last Thursday night not to judge the community by that act. Especially is it timely to suggest to those who live by questionable means that though one of their number may escape, yet they cannot with impunity repeat the dastardly record. There is a tribunal above and beyond the law: it is the power that created the law, and to which the law is subservient. It is the highest appellate court on earth. It is Public Opinion. In the present instance it has been outraged, and were a thousand courts in session, and the whole machinery of "law" in constant action yet those who snap their fingers at the law's impotence, might be the first to feel the power of the higher court.

Rogers Bros. plated ware and West-aholm cutlery at Jordan & Bozorth's new store.

A fine lot of Silverware just received at Adler's—the old reliable brand.

By the Saily Sounding Sea!

ILWACO, AUG. 16th 1883.

Ed. ASTORIAN:

Have you been of late to this beautiful little burg, if not the local improvements would surprise you. The road from the landing is all planked and if a wet day one has only to sit down at the top of the hill and in a few minutes he will find himself safely landed in front of B. A. Seaborg's residence, then all that is necessary is to pick up your scattered legs and proceed over the hill to the weather beach; that is well planked. You may walk, ride or roll down, you will fetch up at Kellogg's camp. No impediment now being in the way, you make your grand entrance on the weather beach. There you behold old ocean cutting up all sorts of eccentric movements, as well as some score of pleasure seekers taking their necessary scrub. Now comes the grand sight as far as the eye can discern, both up and down the beautiful beach. Scattered here and there are big people, little people, fat and lean, all seeking the haunts of the sportive clam. What success Potter! ha-lo-hi-yu crab. We saunter leisurely up the beach to our friend Stout's. The American flag at half-mast. How is this! A whale 48 feet long, dead and ashore just above. We fall in with many distinguished ladies and gentlemen. We give the customary salute and pass on. We pay and retire to the beach. Ah, two friends, the ex-cruciating George S. and the witty Ross, surveying the beach for a starting point for their new project of constructing a tubular iron wharf out some ten miles to sea, "feasible certainly," Jack N. says it can be done and so does Charley Barnes, that clenches the enterprise. We saunter towards brother Loomis', behold, we are nearly prostrated from the effects of effluvia from the whale. It is sufficient to drive this small crowd back and it is well it did as we were just in time for our supper at Ilwaco, which we relished hugely. One peculiar art they have in the culinary department is in serving up the triangular beefsteaks by an entirely new process of cutting and cooking, we fortunately discovered the secret by mere accident. The great art is to see how many small pieces can be cut out of one porterhouse steak, fried till crisp, four pieces to each individual. Everybody seems to enjoy themselves. Jack Knott as usual has brought in one of the largest elks of the season. The local engineers are now busy locating the railroad from Bakers Bay to Oysterville and many other minor improvements that would make Villard's heart jump with delight. The court is now sitting at Oysterville and from the anticipated verdicts everything will eventually be gay. SHIP YARD.

The management of Callender's minstrels imposed upon the Astoria public in charging the dollar to all parts of the house, and in compelling people to wait on account of insufficient accommodations as regards washers. One usher in an Astoria theater for a "first-class entertainment" is stingy.

Nothing is ever lost by taking pains in small things. The butcher who rolls up your purchase into a great clumsy bundle you never can respect; but your heart yearns toward him who says, "You would like to have me trim this, sir!" following up the query by removing two pounds of bone and four pounds of meat which has cost you \$1.75. Your heart yearns to him notwithstanding you have 25 cents' worth for your share of the transaction, while he had your gratuity of \$1.50. The only thing which saddens you in the whole matter is the thought that the next time that butcher sells those trimmings he will realize but three cents per pound for them. Transcript.

Our Progress. As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Wanted. A girl to help take care of children. Apply at once at this office.

Fine Ornaments. A beautiful lot of Plaques of all descriptions and designs; also other novelties just received at Carl Adler's Book Store.

More West Shores. Just received a new lot of July Number which sell on sight. Also a new invoice of views of Astoria, Youngs River Falls, Tillamook Rock, Light, Fort Canby, etc., at Carl Adler's.

When You Come to Astoria and want a nice pan roast, go to Frank Fabre's, opposite the Astorian office.

Look Here! You are out 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.

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

A friend to the rich and poor. A medicine that strengthens and heals, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The finest flavored Ice Cream at Frank Fabre's, Odd Fellows building.

Spoopendyke's Sail Boat.

"My dear," exclaimed Mr. Sloopendyke, bounding into his wife's room and interrupting that lady in the purely feminine enjoyment of unpacking for the summer. "My dear, there is no use trying to get along in the country without a sailboat, and I have bought a nice one. Come along and I'll show you how it works."

"Ain't that nice!" giggled Mrs. Sloopendyke, who stood in mortal terror of the water, and was afraid of anything shaped like a boat. "Are you going to sail it on the river?"

"At first I thought I'd sail it down cellar," growled Mr. Sloopendyke, "but the landlord was afraid I might upset the milk; then I thought I'd try the gutter, but there's too much wind up there; so I believe I'll stick to the river. Hurry up, now, and I'll show you the biggest boat in thirteen counties."

"If it is as big as that it must have cost a good deal," murmured Mrs. Sloopendyke, somewhat reassured by the size of the boat. "I am very glad you got a large boat, though, of course, the expense—"

"What d'ye think I've been buying!" demanded Mr. Sloopendyke, with a flushed face; "got some kind of a notion that I've been investing my wealth in a salt marsh with telegraph poles for masts, haven't ye!" Think I've been laying out money in a town site, don't ye! Well, I haven't and I haven't been buying a rural district with a rudder in it. It's a boat, I tell ye—a sail boat—and it won't come up here to make a formal call; so if you're going to see it, you want to go where it is. Coming?" and Mr. Sloopendyke pegged off with his hat pulled down over his ears and the expression of a veteran tar on his visage.

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Sloopendyke fluttering after him. "Say, dear, I'll stand on the shore and watch you sail the thing."

"You won't do anything of the kind," retorted Mr. Sloopendyke. "I bought the boat for your pleasure as much as mine, and you're going to sail in it. When I want you to stand on the shore and watch anything, I'll hire a man to drown himself. Now look at that boat. Isn't she a daisy! see how she sets on the water."

"What are all those clothes lines hanging down from that stick for!" asked Mrs. Sloopendyke, surveying the yacht critically.

"To play Copenhagen with," roared Mr. Sloopendyke, who was not at all anxious to be examined on the technical points of his new acquisition. "You take hold of those ropes, and I'll slap your hands and then we kiss. See into it now! Does the art of navigation begin to appeal to your understanding? Now, you get in and I'll make sail," and Mr. Sloopendyke handed his wife into the cockpit and began to tug away at his halliards.

"Why didn't you have a sail made when the boat was built!" inquired Mrs. Sloopendyke, by way of encouraging her husband's labors with pleasant conversation.

"Because the man was sick," snarled Mr. Sloopendyke, glancing at the head of the mast to see what was wrong. "Come up here, will ye!" he granted, as he grabbed the halliards again. "There, dod gas ye! I know I'd fetch ye!" and he walked aft to examine the trim of his mainsail.

"How does that set?"

"It seems to be a little full in the back breadth," commented Mrs. Sloopendyke, holding on to the combing with both hands. "If you cut a gore near that top stick it would be straight."

"I suppose so," muttered Mr. Sloopendyke, giving another haul at his peak halliards. "If I put a bustle on it, I imagine it would take the wrinkles out. Now, I'll get up that jib, and mind, don't you touch anything."

Mr. Sloopendyke set his jib and pushed off. As his sail filled, the boat heeled over, to the manifest consternation of Mrs. Sloopendyke.

"What makes the thing tip so!" she asked, scrambling up to windward, and grasping Mr. Sloopendyke by the collar.

"Let down the centre-board!" yelled Mr. Sloopendyke, suddenly remembering the instructions he had received when he bought the boat. "Let go that centre-board, quick!"

"I haven't got it!" squealed Mrs. Sloopendyke. "I haven't seen it! We must have left it ashore! Oh, my!" The last exclamation was addressed to a half-hundred weight of water slopping over the lee combing.

"Haul away on that jib sheet!" roared Mr. Sloopendyke, who found that he was going ashore on the other bank of the river. "Pull her in as quick as ye can! Let go of that!" he continued, as he saw his wife clutching convulsively at the peak halliard cleat. "Let go the measly thing, will ye, and haul the jib sheet!"

"Is this it?" gasped Mrs. Sloopendyke, casting the throat halliard loose, "or this?" and she let go the peak halliard, dropping the boom on Mr. Sloopendyke's head and burying him under the mainsail. "Perhaps this is what he means," she soliloquized, as she lit on the jib halliard and let it go by the run. "Now we are sailing better, dear, if it hadn't been for me we would have tipped over."

"That's it," yelled Mr. Sloopendyke, struggling out from under the canvas. "That's navigation! You struck it from the shoulder first clip! All you want now is a quid of tobacco and a hitch to your breeches to be a Conard steamer! Got through! Anything else you want to do to this measly boat? If you had a compass in your ear and a deck load of idiots, you'd only need a boarding-house inspector and a Hell Gate pilot to be a floating lunatic asylum!" And Mr. Sloopendyke hailed a passing rowboat and was towed to shore ignominiously.

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Sloopendyke, as she scrambled up the dock, and followed her lord to the hotel. I don't care. I may not know as much about a boat as he does, but if it hadn't been for me we would have been drowned like the dogs in August. Another time we go sailing we'll bring the boat to our room and wrap the jib sheet around us, unless it is too hot, and in that case we'll sell the boat and buy fans."

And Mrs. Sloopendyke toiled up the steps of the porch to tell the ladies what a delightful sail she had enjoyed and how much Mr. Sloopendyke knew about managing his new ship.—Drake's Magazine.

TALES OF TWO CITIES. A very nice girl of Milwaukee Was always excessively talky. But when she was wedded. Was mum as the dead, And her husband declared she was balky.

A cruel old wretch in Chicago, Refusing to let his wife's jaw go. She got a divorce, As a matter of course, And showed him how far could the law go.

Oysters, Oysters, Oysters, at the Astoria Oyster depot; a stew, fry, pan roast, or raw at Frank Fabre's.

Fragrant Coffee to cheer and comfort, at Frank Fabre's, in the Odd Fellows building.

A Juley Beefsteak cooked to perfection is what you can get at Frank Fabre's.

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. A glass of S. F. Beer, French Claret, tea or coffee included. All who have tried him say Jeff is the "BOSS."

Roscoe Dixon's new eating house is now open. Everything has been fitted up in first-class style, and his well known reputation as a caterer assures all who like good things to eat, that at his place they can be accommodated.

The best preparation of iron a doctor can prescribe is Brown's Iron Bitters, because it does not injure the teeth as other iron medicines will.

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

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

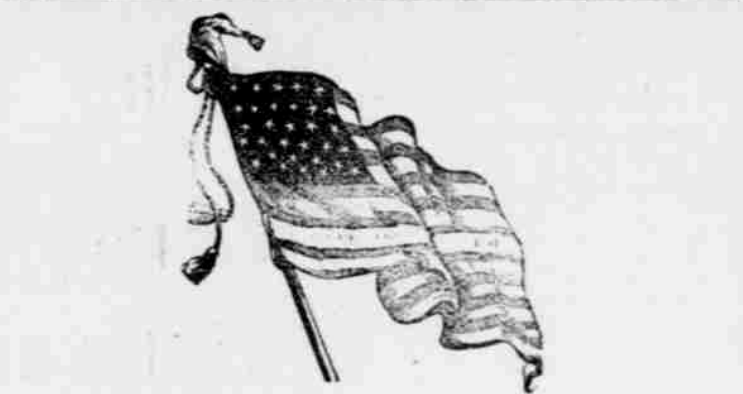
Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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. Fowler & Son, Boston.

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

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 50 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. E. Dement.

For the genuine J. H. Cutter Old Bourbon, and the best of wines, liquors and San Francisco beer, call at the Gem opposite the bell tower, and see Campbell.



Positive and Peremptory AUCTION SALE!

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Millinery, Etc.,

By E. C. HOLDEN, AUCTIONEER,

Sheriff O'Neil's Bankrupt Store,

This 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,

dyke, struggling out from under the canvas. "That's navigation! You struck it from the shoulder first clip! All you want now is a quid of tobacco and a hitch to your breeches to be a Conard steamer! Got through! Anything else you want to do to this measly boat? If you had a compass in your ear and a deck load of idiots, you'd only need a boarding-house inspector and a Hell Gate pilot to be a floating lunatic asylum!"

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CHURCH DIRECTORY.

GRACE CHURCH—Holy communion first Sunday of every month. Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Wednesday evening services at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. M. D. Wilson, Rector.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. J. V. Milligan, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Rev. Sam'l Wood, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Services at 10:30 A. M. Rev. L. Dielman, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Lecture and Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, at 7 P. M. Rev. W. T. Chapman, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Services every other Sunday. Sunday School at 2 P. M. Rev. B. S. McLaflery, D. D. pastor.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

STILL WAVES! OVER "JEFF'S,"

EAT After 12 o'clock midnight; then he will sail in his boat and depart for the Saechran-land Subsequently. JEFF.

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

The largest and finest stock of MEER-SCHER'S AMERICAN GIGGERS in the city. Particular attention paid to orders from the country. THOS. BRACKER, Manager, Chenamus Street, Astoria, Oregon.

Changed Hands. THE BAKERY ON CHENAMUS STREET, formerly owned by Chas. Carow, has been bought by Chas. Erie, who will hereafter conduct it. Good Bread a Specialty. The public trade solicited.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE CHAS. H. WILLIAMSON & CO. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY A HOME before the Fall. Road corners. We have lots for sale in all the additions in McClure's lots, ranging from one hundred and twenty-five dollars to four thousand dollars.

In Shively's we have two lots 9 and 10 in blk 18 that are in a splendid location and easy of access, for \$450.00 each; also lot 5 in blk 50, which is grading, for \$600.00.

In Astoria we have thirteen (13) lots which we will sell for \$350.00 each, to those who will improve.

We have also water front on the river just below town; also 100 acres on Young's River.

Spiles for Sale. In lots to suit purchasers, at market prices. Office on Genevieve Street. Maps of Astoria, complete. Scale 400 feet to an inch. Price, \$10.00 each. For sale by CHAS. H. WILLIAMSON & CO.

Assessor's Notice. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE assessment roll for Clatsop county will be completed and in the hands of the Board of Equalization, at the court house in said county on the last Monday in August, 1883, when all persons interested are required to attend and make any objections they may have to the same. W. W. PARKER, County Assessor Clatsop Co., Ogn. Astoria, August 6, 1883.

PLUMBING,

Gas and Steam Fitting DONE BY RUDDOCK & WHEELER, AT fair rates. Also a complete stock of goods in our line. Estimates given and work guaranteed. Cass street, in rear of I O O F building, next to Gas Co's office.

HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE PAINTING.

Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, Etc., And all kinds of work in my line done in a prompt and satisfactory manner. Shop next east of Grace Church. E. E. CHIPMAN.

C. H. COOPER, GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

THE IXL The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House of Astoria.

LACE CURTAINS, I have just received a large consignment of Lace Curtains, and Curtain Materials, in the newest designs, and would invite an inspection from intending purchasers, confident that for rarity and Low Prices NO SUCH VALUE HAS EVER BEEN OFFERED IN ASTORIA.

Silks and Dress Goods, We are showing on our Centre Counters a collection of the most elaborate and richest Goods ever shown in this City.

AT REMARKABLE LOW PRICES. All Silk Rhadames, Drap D'Almas, All Silk Foulards, Wool Surrahs, All Silk Ottomans, Satin Soleils, Etc., Etc.

CLOAKS, We are now showing the Largest and most Elegant Line of Ladies' Cloaks and Wraps ever brought to this City.

Black Dolmans, Trimmed with Lace, Fringe, and Gimp.

Black Silk Dolmans, Lined and Trimmed with Guipure Lace and Gimp.

Fine Brocaded Satin Dolmans, Handsomely Trimmed with Chenille Fringe.

Walking Jackets, Mantles, Ulsters and Dusters.

Shetland Shawls, Evening Shawls, Wool Shawls, All Sizes and Colors.

CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT

We are showing, without doubt, the largest, and most complete stock of Mens', Youths', and Boys' Clothing ever brought to Astoria AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

Largest Stock, and Finest Goods.

Lowest Prices in Astoria.

C. H. COOPER, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS BUILDING, ASTORIA.

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.

FIRST QUALITY LUMBER. THE WESTPORT MILL COMPANY

IN THE FIELD AND PROPOSES TO remain. We will take orders for lumber from 100 to 500 M. at the mill or delivered. We also manufacture lath and shingles of all quality. Flooring a Specialty. Address all orders WESTPORT MILL CO. S. C. HENNER, Supt.

IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH ME! WHO? 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.

OCCIDENT STORE.

NEW GOODS! New Styles in Hats

Fine Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods Received at the Occident Store. Largest Stock and Finest Goods

D. A. McINTOSH, The Leading

TAILOR, CLOTHIER, HATTER and GENTS FURNISHER.

Ed. D. Curtis & Co. Carpets, Upholstery

UNSURPASSED IN STYLE AND FINISH. NEW FURNITURE, A COMPLETE STOCK.

S. B. CROW, PHOTOGRAPHER, Corner Benton and Squemoqua Streets, East of the Court House, Astoria, Oregon.

A. G. SPEXARTH Importer and Dealer in Sporting Goods and Fishing Tackle

The famous Colt's Shotgun, Repeating Rifle, and D. A. Revolvers, all calibres. The Mervin Hulbert celebrated POCKET ARMY, 44 cal., WITH 7 1-2 inch EXTRA BARREL.

