

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Fifteen Cents Per Week.

Beginning on Saturday, October 27, 1883, THE DAILY ASTORIAN will be delivered to all parts of the city for fifteen cents per week, payable to the carrier.

The State is due this morning.

The Willamette Farmer has returned to Salem.

This weather seriously interferes with all outside work.

A half interest in a Salem newspaper has been sold for \$25.

The ranks of Astoria's notaries are reinforced by the appointment of Geo. C. Fulton.

Dr. Baker has \$250,000 worth of N. P. preferred stock—his living in Walla Walla.

The Villard celebration at Portland cost \$21,905.14, of which \$11,637.37 were spent for decorations.

The city of Seattle has been sued for \$15,000 damages by a luckless pedestrian who broke his shoulder by falling from a sidewalk.

A Yamhill county farmer is reported to have mortgaged his farm for \$2,300 and lost it on the recent foot-race wherein the Yamhill boy was beaten.

Any of our country readers sending consignments of produce to Stone & Davidson, can have their business promptly attended to. They transact a general commission business.

The receipt of complimentary tickets is acknowledged for the Y. M. C. A. entertainment this evening. The preparations which have been made justify expectations of a large audience who will doubtless be present.

In the justice court yesterday afternoon was tried the case of Wm. Joplin charged with assault and battery on J. H. D. Gray. The case was given to a jury of five, who found for the state. The defendant was fined \$40 and costs.

The Portland board of trade has very properly appointed a committee to select a delegate to the January meeting of the national board of trade at New York, to represent the necessity for the improvement of the Columbia river. Like action on the part of our chamber of commerce will be of direct and additional benefit to the cause.

The investigation relative to the bargain of Mayor Chapman of Portland concerning municipal office patronage began last Wednesday evening. Mr. Scott, the editor of the Oregonian, testified that the original contract was in D. P. Thompson's safe, and that Thos. Connell told him he saw the original contract signed. His testimony was corroborated by D. P. Thompson. The inquiry will be resumed to-morrow.

The Portland board of trade, at its last meeting, endorsed the memorial of the Astoria chamber of commerce to the Washington territory legislature, praying for the passage of a bill prohibiting the catching of salmon in the Columbia in the month of April. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Dodd, Ingersoll and Lowenberg, was appointed to investigate the necessity of an investigation into the loss of the Cairnmore, on Clatsop beach.

A Fine Picture. Capt. Flavel has in his office one of the handsomest marine pictures in the United States. It represents the Columbia river bar; in the foreground are swelling crests of dark green water, over which a tug is crossing out with a full-rigged ship in tow; farther in are lines of curling foam, and on either side the dark height of Cape Hancock and the low shelving beach to the south are admirably portrayed. In the distance rise the spires of Astoria; farther above Tongue Point stands out in distinctness, and in the remotest background towers the rounded dome of St. Helens.

Sometime ago Capt. Flavel told Mr. Rockwell, the artist, to paint him a picture of the bar, and the finished painting is a valuable addition to the many beautiful scenes along the Columbia that have been transferred to canvass. Men who have piloted vessels across the bar for many years say that the tint of the water, the hue of the clouds, the trend of the waves, and other points of minute detail are true to nature, and bestow upon it the heartiest praise.

Northern Pacific Game and Oyster Business.

The shipment of dressed beef and wild game by the Northern Pacific Express Company during the past few weeks has grown to large proportions, and promises in the near future to become a big branch of the company's business. At present these shipments are mostly made from Little Missouri, where the Northern Pacific Refrigerator Company, of which the Marquis de Mores is manager, has its cooling house. From Little Missouri both buffalo and cattle meat is shipped; but most of the wild game comes from Miles City and Dickinson. This wild game is principally mountain sheep, black tail deer, ducks and geese. A portion of these shipments is distributed along the line, but most of it comes direct to St. Paul, where it is held until a carload is stored. It is then sent East, principally to Chicago and New York. These shipments are made by the Northern Pacific three times a week in combination cars—half refrigerator and half express. The cars leave St. Paul three times a week, leaving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, attached to the Pacific express, and make the trip in four days. The west bound shipments usually consist of oysters and fresh pork, slaughtered in St. Paul. The oysters are distributed through Oregon, Idaho and Washington Territories, and the pork, as a general thing, is shipped to Miles City. The last shipment of pork weighed 3,000 pounds. Oysters are shipped by the case, and do not require re-icing. The average shipment is ten cases to a car. In addition to oysters and pork, quite a quantity of butter and eggs are also sent west. When these latter shipments are made, the car is used twice—first at St. Paul, and then at Helena. As a usual thing, 1,500 pounds of ice will last from St. Paul to Helena. The refrigerator cars will be run all winter, and when the cold weather sets in they will be used to keep perishable property from freezing.—Pioneer Press.

One Reason.

Talking about Seattle, a neighboring paper says: The prosperity of Seattle, so apparent to everybody, is owing primarily to the unlimited faith of her people. There is no doubt of a grand future in the mind of any of her citizens. They are all ready to shout Hosanna to Seattle. She is ever uppermost in their minds. You ask the merchant who pays his \$500 or \$600 a month rent, and by a tight squeeze balances his ledger at the end of the month, of her prospects, and he shouts "Glory!" You sound the small dealer who pays his \$50 per month for a 10x15 box, or \$25 for the privilege of standing on the street corner to vend his wares, and the refrain is "Hallelujah!" It does not matter whether he saves a dime, so long as he sees others making money and has the inestimable privilege of living at the hub of commerce. It is such faith that builds cities, and if Seattle can keep it alive, she will still progress. The fear of relaxation does not seem to trouble them.

The Worst Yet.

Many unpleasant things have been said concerning Oregonians on account of butter, lard, pork, vegetables, canned fruits, and many other things being imported here which should be produced in the state. Yesterday a canneryman informed an Oregonian reporter that a firm at Astoria were importing boxes from California in which to put up their salmon. Now, that is the last hair needed to break the mossiest back in Oregon. To think that the country all around Astoria is an unbroken forest, and yet the inhabitants of that city have to send to San Francisco for boxes made from Paget sound lumber in which to pack their salmon.—Oregonian.

We had hoped to keep that shady till it could be spoken of in the past tense. It is almost as bad as the case of the man near Hoquarnton, Tillamook county, who complained to us when we were there last summer that the freight on lumber from Astoria was too high to admit of fencing. On every side of his place were thousands of the finest trees, about as fit to be made lumber of as trees generally get to be.

Corvallis incendiaries cause the citizens to threaten "summary and terrible vengeance."

There is an unusual number of vessels in the stream, the arrivals being far more numerous this season than any other in the history of the river. Thusfar the vessels loading have received uniformly quick dispatch.

The mother of Miss Tillie Brown could not in mornings get her down to breakfast. If she'd try to force her the miss would just weigh cup and saucer.

A Remarkable Fire.

We had a fire in Walla Walla the other day. A block of one and one-half story pine shanties on the main street blazed up like kindling wood, which, indeed, was all that they were. The fire was just below my hotel, so we were all ready to vacate, which was, happily, unnecessary. But that was the most remarkable fire I have seen. I was struck dumb by the apparition of an old-time hand engine, the like of which I haven't seen since the tournaments we used to have in Massachusetts country towns fifteen years ago. There was a "steamer," too, but the fire was nearly burned out before it went to work. The crowd was curious. There were cow-boys and Indians, army officers, farmers, gamblers and soldiers. A spick and span officer climbed a shed and essayed to ascend the roof of a burning house. It was like the frog in the well. Every time he went ahead two feet he slipped back three, until finally he threw the water wildly before him, slipped and came rolling down on the shed, followed by a cascade of water and an empty bucket. He repeated this about a dozen times. At the end of his experiment any well regulated household dog would have promptly taken that dilapidated figure for a most villainous tramp. Some firemen held a door before them for a shield. The door caught fire and burned like tinder. They didn't know it at first, but suddenly they found themselves being cooked exactly like planked shad. Nor should I forget the lofty indifference of the Chinamen. There was an attempt to impress some of them to man the brakes of the hand engine, but John unanimously declared, "Too much foolce. Me no sabe."

Finally a man was carried across the street from the flames which were consuming his little shop. He writhed convulsively in the arms of the firemen, and uttered piercing shrieks. People rushed toward him from every side, bitten with the morbid desire to see some ghastly spectacle. He was laid down on the grass. With sobs and prayers he groaned, "Oh, me leg, me leg, me leg. God help me, what shall I do!" We could see that one trouser leg, torn and soiled, hung empty. "He has lost his leg," said one. "Great heaven, send for a doctor! How did it happen?" exclaimed a kind-hearted woman, as the poor fellow burst into a tempest of tears and sobs. Suddenly a man pierced the crowd, bearing a strange object in his hands. Was it the doctor? Every one pressed forward. The sobs suddenly ceased. Something was going on in the center of the crowd which we didn't understand. Every one waited breathless to hear shrieks of agony. But instead we heard a prolonged "Whoo-oo-p!" Suddenly the sufferer rose to his feet, not foot, executed a short war dance of triumph, and administered a sound kick to a small boy who was coquetting with some confectionery. Need I say that the lost leg was of wood?—Boston Herald.

Y. M. C. A.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given in the M. E. church of this place, this evening at eight o'clock, under the auspices, and for the benefit of the Astoria Young Men's Christian Association. The rooms of the society are in need of renovation and refitting in order to render them attractive and comfortable for the use of strangers and visitors during the coming winter. To aid in procuring the necessary funds for the desired improvements, the executive committee have decided to give the above mentioned entertainment, which will consist of vocal and instrumental music, readings and recitations, kindly furnished by some of our best local talent, and will close with a beautiful and impressive tableau. Several original features will appear in the programme, among which are a Swedish ballad, by Mrs. Bayard, and a song in "Russian Finn," by Mr. Carlson. E. F. Stevens & Co. have generously allowed the society the use of one of their fine pianos free of charge, which will add greatly to the pleasure of the occasion. The admission has been fixed at the low rate of 25 cents, so as to place an enjoyable evening's recreation within the reach of all friends of the cause and their families, and it is hoped they will avail themselves of the opportunity, and fill the pleasant church to overflowing.

Dr. Hinkle, principal of the National Surgical Institute (western division, 319 Bush street, San Francisco), will be at the Occident hotel, Astoria, Oct. 27, and at the St. Charles hotel, Portland, Nov. 22 and 23, for the purpose of examining and taking patients for this institution. Diseases of the spine, limbs, deformities, paralysis and all chronic diseases, specialties. References given.

Situation Wanted.

To assist in doing housework in a private family. Address J. M. Johnson, Astoria Postoffice.

Oysters in Every Style. And coffee at Mrs. Lovett's.

Went for His Gun.

According to some of the stories told in Wall street, deadheadism ran riot during the recent Villard trip across the continent. It was the fashion of some of the excursionists to charge everything they wanted to buy to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company or to Mr. Villard. Some of them even bought clothes at the expense of the company, while the "slating" of a round of drinks was no unusual occurrence. This is the way it is related that one of the Rufus Hatch party nearly lost his life—Mr. Hatch's life. He purchased some goods, in a frontier town, and had the bill charged to Uncle Rufus. When the party took the train the enterprising shopkeeper was on hand and presented the bill to Uncle Rufus, who, while he did not repudiate it, disclaimed any knowledge of the merits of the transaction. The shopman consulted his hip pocket with the result that Uncle Rufus was only too glad to obtain a receipted bill at any price, regardless of its merits.

A Chinese Doctor's Office.

A sick Chinaman walked into a Chinese store, pressed his hands against his stomach, ran them across his forehead, and in the Celestial tongue informed a wise-looking, fat Mongolian behind the counter that he was sick. The wise-looking man regarded the sick man through his big, round horn-rimmed spectacles, inspected his tongue, placed his hands on his head, faced him to the four points of the compass, chanted mysteriously at him, and motioned him to a seat. Then he weighed out in delicate scales a dozen ingredients, wrapped the mass in six little cornucopias, tied them up with dried grass, pocketed a silver dollar and dismissed the patient. "What did you give that man?" a reporter asked. "Man he heap sick," said the doctor, casting a lugubrious glance at his questioner, and jerking his words out at railroad speed. "Been heap drunk 'cause he hear him mother-in-law die in China. Him heap glad. Give um mandrake, give um shilp and little bit dried snake; makee eat plenty glib. Me good doctor. You like some medicine!"

Lost.

A pocket-book containing my naturalization papers, and one or two other papers of no value to any one but the owner. Finder will please leave it at THE ASTORIAN OFFICE. JOHN CHRISTIAN GOKEN.

Frank Fabre's Hotel.

Frank Fabre has the finest accommodations for lodgers to be found in Astoria, over his restaurant in Kingsy's building. Everything is neat and clean and the beds are new, soft and comfortable. If you want good board and lodging go to Frank Fabre's.

Best Custom Work, Boots and Shoes. Can be had at J. J. Arnold's, next to City Book Store. Ladies and gentlemen call there for the finest fitting boots and shoes, and lowest prices. Perfect fit guaranteed.

Invalid mothers, weak children, nervous and fretful infants are benefited by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Harmless but efficacious.

MAGNUS C. CROSBY,

Dealer in 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.

JOBGING IN SHEET IRON, TIN, COP

PER PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING

Done with neatness and dispatch.

None but first class workmen employed.

A large assortment of:

SCALES

Constantly on hand

COMPLETE

IS NOW MY FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

Overcoats, Clothing,

Furnishing Goods,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps.

M. D. Kant, the Boss Merchant Tailor

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.

Situation Wanted

In a hotel as chamber maid or waitress. Address M. B. Astoria P. O.

Pleasant Rooms for Rent

At Mrs. Twilight's; furnished or unfurnished.

When You Come to Astoria

and want a nice pan roast, go to Frank Fabre's, at his old stand.

Do You Know

That you can subscribe for Harper's Leslie's or any other publication, ten per cent. less at Adler's subscription News Depot than you can get them direct from the publishers. Special reduction made by ordering two or more periodicals?

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."

Notice to the Ladies.

Switches made from combings or cut hair; new switches made to order from the best imported hair, in any shade desired. Old switches repaired. All work warranted. Rates reasonable. Call or address CALLENHART & SCHONBERG, Occident hair dressing saloon, Astoria, Oregon.

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.

A Juicy Beefsteak

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

New Stock of Mouldings

Of all kinds; Sash, Doors, etc., and a fine stock of finishing woods, at C. H. Bain's.

Fragrant Coffee

to cheer and comfort, at Frank Fabre's, at his old stand.

Rosecoo 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.

Fall clothing is in order at C. H. Cooper's I. X. L. Store. You cannot fail to be suited. A large and well selected stock.

Rogers' Brock, plated ware and West-endorium cutlery at Jordan & Bozorth's new store.

Jo Charter's Tonsorial Establishment, corner Squemoqua and Olney streets, will be opened in a few days.

Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by W. E. Dement.

GOLDEN LIQUID BEEF TONIC is admirably adapted for females in delicate health. Colloid; no other. Of druggists.

Furnished or unfurnished front rooms at Mr. Campbell's, over the Gem saloon.

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 Ocean Hotel, Astoria.

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. Fowle & Son, Boston.

Good health, rosy cheeks and beautiful skin, ladies can get by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Look sharp when your skin breaks out in pimples, and use GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. HILL'S HAIR DYE, black or brown, 50c.

For lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by W. E. Dement.

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

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

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.

Fall and Winter overcoats received at the Occident Store.

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

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by W. E. Dement.

C. H. COOPER, GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Illustration of hands pointing.

1883. 1884. Fall and Winter! The Public of Astoria and surrounding districts are cordially invited to inspect my Mammoth Stock! Fall and Winter Importations! During the present week I will display on my centre counters the largest and most elegant line of goods ever shown in Oregon. New Goods in Every Department! LARGEST STOCK! FINEST GOODS! and LOWEST PRICES! THE LEADING Dry Goods and Clothing House of Astoria. C. H. COOPER. I X L I X L

Figures Never Lie! FIRST QUALITY LUMBER. THE WESTPORT MILL COMPANY. JEFF OF THE CHOP HOUSE RESTAURANT. In the city, and he will guarantee to give the best meal for cash.

OVERCOATS!! Men's, Youth's, and Boys!! Fall and Winter Clothing! Of Every Description. Just opened at the Occident Store. Styles to Suit all! Quality to Suit all! Prices to Suit all! D. A. McINTOSH, The Leading CLOTHIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND HATTER.

A. G. SPEXARTH Importer and Dealer in COLT, PARKER, BAKER, AND OTHER MAKES OF Powder, Shot, and Wads. Single, Double, and Triple Barrelled Shot Guns. 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.