

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1884.

ISSUED EVERY MORNING. (Monday excepted) J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Sent by Carrier, per week. Sent by Mail, per month. Sent by Mail, per year.

Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$2 per square per month. Trade advertising fifty cents per square, each insertion.

DOSE BROWNS.—Some time ago a party of gentlemen of commencing turn of mind divided among themselves sundry loads of ham, flour, canned goods, etc., the supposed property of a Portland grocer; and deftly loading it on board a scow that was pressed into the service.

The grocer, whose consent was not sought, made objection and the minors of the law tracked the bold buccaners who had thus put into practice the principles they preached. It was finally discovered that they had gone gaily down the Columbia and up the Coquille where the scow was moored and the party had gone in for a season of unrestrained hilarity.

The police appeared just as the interesting crowd were enjoying their evening meal, and upon seeing the officers they made a break for the timber that grows in such luxuriant abundance along the Coquille.

The police made a search of the houses in the neighborhood, but the scow and the Coquille were the only places where the party had gone in for a season of unrestrained hilarity.

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IS THIS AND OTHER LANDS.

A Brief Resume of the World's Doings for One Day.

The senate has ratified the Mexican treaty. It is thought the continued star route investigations have lessened Arthur's chances for the presidential nomination.

A Portland councilman named Haley is in trouble on account of an allegation that he is too much married.

A town of Colorado, snow-slides last Tuesday carried away every building in the town and buried seven hundred people.

The English government has sent dispatches to the minister at Washington in regard to dynamite outrages. These dispatches, it is supposed, are intended as a basis of overtures with the United States government; but no communication on that subject of any kind has yet been received by Minister Lowell in London.

Senator Dolph does not believe that congressional declaration of forfeiture of a land grant is conclusive upon the company to which the grant was made, or upon its grantees. He thinks, notwithstanding a declaration of forfeiture, these claims may be bought and sold and determined by the courts in all cases in which land covered by the grant comes in question.

A Spanish dispatch of the 11th says that scouts from the direction of Pamplona report that Omsan Digma, with 7000 men is moving toward Zariba, in the hope of destroying the British stores and supply of water in a series of night attacks. Omsan remains as a detour of the great tribe of Haidrudowah, whose chief urged that night assaults were the best kind of stratagem against England's arms and precision.

The political contest in Oregon may now be fairly started. In few states the issue is so clear as in Oregon. The two great parties are about equal in adherents. The balance of power lies with a large class of independent voters, who will not be led by mere party names, but by the party who gives the best assurance of honesty and efficiency.—Weston Leader.

A majority of the people feel that the Northern Pacific has broken its contract in failing to complete its road to the Sound, and that the company has already received all the lands it ought to have. We do not believe the lands will be forfeited, nor that the branch road will be built for years to come. It is true one branch of congress is trying to get a forfeiture, but all the great railroad corporations are banded together to fight it, and are raising and expending large sums to defeat such legislation.—Olympia Transcript.

The education of the young is not a mere commercial matter—a question of dollars and cents. It occupies the far higher plane of a duty which parents owe, not only to their children, but to the whole community, since the question of having our future citizens educated or ignorant is one of vital importance to the country. Hence, we say that no question of mere economy should enter into the discussion of educational matters, further than the public is entitled to see that it gets the fullest possible return for the money it expends.—Seattle Herald.

The purifying influence of women in public affairs is a fact which is being illustrated in this state during the coming campaign, whether the amendment carries or not. How to assist the movement here has been the subject of discussion at the National Woman's Suffrage association, and the members adopted the very practical method of assisting in a "financial direction and that direction alone." This is the nature of assistance to enterprising politicians. "When you are in Rome do as the Romans do." The more money, however, that is put into politics, the less probable is the clarifying influence.—Herald.

We are told that if the grant in aid of the Cascade branch is declared forfeited that road will not be built. If the policy thus pursued by this so-called benefactor, the National Woman's Suffrage association, is followed up, we hope it never will be. If King county is to be stripped of her resources, her timber and coal lands, to build a road through her territory and which it is openly asserted is to be operated against her interests, shall we so stultify ourselves as to promote the robbery? We are sure that the people of this county, who are to be taxed to contribute about \$8,000,000 for thirty-one miles of an opposition road. At this rate how much will be left to our people by the time this philanthropic mendicant has finished his work?—Post-Intelligencer.

Property Rights of Husband and Wife. ASTORIA, March 12, 1884. ED. ASTORIAN: What portion of a man's property can his wife claim in case of separation, he having accumulated the above property previous to marriage? Please answer in your wide-spread journal, and oblige an inquirer.

As we understand it the question of "property" is in the above the most important one. In a separation, real estate is the only kind of property that would, in law, cut any figure in the case. Were a divorce procured, the party decided by the court to be in fault would lose the real estate. In the case of children there would also come the question of maintenance, and as a matter of equity the awarding of alimony to the wife would in most cases be considered. In case of a separation, where the understanding was a mutual one, it does not seem to us that any regular court is followed, the matter being arranged as best suits the purpose or convenience of the couple separating. If the property accumulated before marriage be real estate, its accumulation prior to marriage would count for nothing.

REVISED.—The News has been revised under new management and appeared yesterday morning with most complimentary allusion to the editor of the Standard, whom it gives a good deal of its space.

A GOOD CHANCE.—The cable says that Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, is crowded for money to pay his debts. Come to Astoria, Al. and take some canny stock.

A New Departure. Ed Jackson the popular confectioner has opened a coffee and ice cream parlor for at his establishment on Channamus street. Every attention paid to customers.

D. A. McIntosh has enlarged his Store by fitting up the large room in the rear part of the store, for the Tailor and Dressing department, giving the entire front store to three different lines, Clothing, Hats, and Gent's Furnishing Goods. He left for San Francisco yesterday to purchase a full stock of spring and summer goods.

Dimmitt's Cough Balsam never fails. Try it, at W. E. Dement & Co's.

Sick Headache, Pain in the Back and Lumbi, Biliousness, Blisters, Bolls and Pimples entirely cured by Wm. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.

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 O'Connell hotel, Astoria.

Children all like Dimmitt's Cough Balsam. Brace up the whole system with King of the Blood. See Advertisement.

THE RICHEST MAN IN AMERICA.

But With an Intense Dilemma for Newspapers.

"He will see you," said Mr. Vanderbilt's footman yesterday morning, in a low soft voice to a Journal reporter as he led the way through the great hall of the money king's mansion. Surprise, perhaps wonder, was in the footman's glance as he repeated, "He will see you himself." Then he ushered the reporter into a little parlor overlooking the wide entrance.

In a low easy chair drawn close to an inlaid table sat Mr. Vanderbilt. He had evidently laid down a newspaper hastily. He lolled back luxuriously in the chair and glanced at the reporter's card through a pair of gutta-percha-bound eye-glasses. Holding the card extended in his left hand, with a look of astonishment on usually smiling countenance, he exclaimed in a rather gruff voice: "Morning Journal, hey?"

"The same, Mr. Vanderbilt." "I see," said the millionaire, dropping an inch lower in his chair. "I don't read it—that is, some of my friends hand me clippings from it on matters personal and private. I don't read it myself." "Don't you generally read the papers, Mr. Vanderbilt?"

A look of scorn passed over his face as he answered in a deeper tone than he had previously used: "I don't exactly read them. I glance over one or two sometimes. There," said he, pointing to a pile of four or five lying on the carpet beside his chair, "a few, and I am ashamed to say they're here—asked to let my friends know I read them. Scarcely can I pick up a paper without seeing something exceedingly disagreeable to me in it."

"You are frequently done justice, are you not?" "Justice? Umph! J-a-a-t-t-o-o!" and Mr. Vanderbilt rose from his chair and placed the eye-glasses on his nose with a snap, glancing sharply at the reporter, and continuing: "It's not a frequent occurrence, if they ever do me justice."

Advancing to the fire-place he leaned toward the table and snatched the large square job-churn once or twice, before straightening up again. "You order your papers yourself don't you?"

"My butler buys the papers and pays for them, I've nothing to do with the ordering of them. Now, speaking of newspapers, I consider it the meanest business a man can be in. That is a newspaper editor, I want to know, if you know what he is: He is a man who apes no one. He is feared by all. Why, it's no use for prominent men to say they don't care a d—n for newspapers. They do."

"Who would think they were so terrible, Mr. Vanderbilt?" "A newspaper man has the advantage of every one, and all the time, and is unprotected, and with a paper at his back can do with you as he pleases. They control politics; and speaking of politics, I was once a politician myself in a small way on Staten Island, though I don't interest myself much in it at the present time. I used to have fun when I was a politician down there."

"What is your view of the coming campaign?" "I think the tariff question will be the chief issue, and although I am not a free trader, I am not far from it. This high tariff business is all nonsense; for instance, I want an elegant Persian carpet; I buy one in Europe; well, I pay a duty on it—that's all right; but that's too much. It's putting money by the handful into the manufacturers' pockets, who are growing rich. Now, the tariff is a big mistake. The government is paying off its debt too fast, and the natural consequence is the people won't have so much interest in a government that is so poor. "Don't the people, as a rule, interest themselves in the government?"

"How can they, I say, when they haven't a dollar of its debt? They can't. Now, there's a big mistake made by any prominent men. They think they know all." "I don't exactly catch your meaning."

"I don't exactly catch your meaning," said the millionaire, "but I conclude he don't care much for billiards; see?" "Yes." "Well, he finds some one else who plays better, and he concludes he don't care much for billiards; see?"

And stepping up to the reporter he tapped him lightly on the shoulder and with a playful wink whispered: "You understand?" "Still, don't you think the people respect the government?"

"Respect? Look at the president." "How would you respect the president to what they used to? Umph!" And regaining his chair he shrugged his nose and down came the eye-glasses in his broadcloth lap.

"Why, sir, in days past the president was always considered the sunniest and ablest man of the nation; now he is what?" "But, Mr. Arthur?" asked the astonished reporter.

"Ab, Arthur; yes, I've known Arthur a number of years. He's a good, I may say, fellow, but Mr. Grant was the man, the greatest ever produced by this country, and it's a pity he didn't serve it longer."

"For whom did you vote last election, Mr. Vanderbilt?" "Last election? Let me see. Oh, yes, Grant—was Grant and Arthur running; against—who was the other candidate? Ab, yes, General Hancock. Well, I was in Europe before the election and decided to vote for Hancock, as he is an honest, r-e-r-y honest man; but when I reached this country I altered my mind and voted for Garfield."

"Why this change, Mr. Vanderbilt?" "The change was natural, since, as you know in this country everything changes every three months. "What caused the change in your particular opinion?"

"That Maine question, the tariff and excise, caused me to vote as did though I considered Hancock elected till he came up. Now, I don't say anything about Garfield, not at all, and I consider Arthur a good president."

"Do the people make a good choice usually?" "As American people jump too much at favorites. It's their fault. They lug a man from the battle-field, set him in the White house and think he'll do just as well there as at fighting."

"You refer to General?" "Oh, no, I don't mean Grant particularly; but speaking of General Grant (and I know him very well), Grant has greatly improved since his trip around the world—greatly improved."

"I never considered him a man of any great ability, but he has learned many things and gotten new ideas that have proved of great use to him."

"This was with real benevolence and love put Mr. Vanderbilt in excellent humor with himself."

"Ab," he continued, "he's a silent man. That goes a long way. People make mistakes nowadays. They know too much. They talk too much. Now, a man to be a smart man must be a 'know-nothing,'—they're the best."

Here Mr. Vanderbilt arose and laughed with tremendous glee. The reporter, dodging his swinging arms, joined in the laugh.

"In regard to your stock transactions?" "I haven't sold a dollar's worth of stock in ten days. No, I don't know when I sold any stock. I'm no speculator. I am an investor, and when I got some money together I put it into any stock I consider cheap."

"Do you frequently visit Wall-st?" "Talk of my being in Wall-st! Why, I haven't been down town in three years—not since I came from Europe. I've never yet seen the Mill's building or the Brooklyn bridge since it was opened. Why, I've got a building down on the cor-

ner of Nassau and Beekman sts. that I have never seen."

I haven't seen Washington's statue even. I've promised myself a trip across the bridge, and intend to go down some clear Sunday."

"What is your opinion of the prohibition or strict excise law?" "It is all foolishness. Who can tell a man what he must do when he is in his own house? They can't stop a man from drinking if he is bound to have it. Here I am; I drink, may-be, two or three glasses of wine a month. Don't drink more because it don't agree with me. Now, that question had better be left alone by politicians, for it can't be moved. Men will always drink either on the sly or in a barroom."

"But returning to the subject of politics, Mr. Vanderbilt?" "Oh, yes; and here I will ask you forms public opinion. Don't the newspapers? Yes. Well, how do they do it?"

Mr. Vanderbilt became oratorically confidential and shook his finger as he went on: "I'll tell you how they do it—this way" (rubbing his hands together): "Husbands and brothers bring newspapers home to their families, as stated; the table they read what this paper or that paper says. The 'wimmen folks' talk the matter over. The father, husband or son (I don't care a d—n which), hears what is said. It don't alter their opinions at first, but they gradually see what looks like the truth and the result is what? They act on it. So the papers affect public opinion."

"The ladies?" said the reporter. "Women are great believers in papers. That's why I hate to see my name in them, for women think, and of course a newspaper never credits a man's good actions, but always picks and claws at him."

"To be happy a man wants to live in the country. The thinking people live in the country, where they are all some body, and they're the class who make our laws. Here in the city a young man sees so many above him, feels a swag-gery 'round and all that, he thinks 'if I nobody, in the country a chap can do as he likes, and, of course, becomes a h— of a fellow, see?"

"I lived in the country for over twenty years, and everyone knew me. They'd say, 'There's Vanderbilt; he's a good fellow.' So I was. I had a good education—got at Columbia college—and so I had the advantage. Then, too, I was Cornelius Vanderbilt's son; that was something too."

Resuming the topic of newspapers, of which Mr. V. seemed bound to know his diatribe, he said: "There are many things a man does or says that he don't want continually brought up and these newspapers continually harp. Of course many of these things are true—you understand what I mean."

"But is there no cause for it?" "Ab, there's no cause for it, and assuming a look of sly humor he lowered his voice and whispered hoarsely, "Maybe you don't know—you are a reporter—but editors do, and know what it's for—it's blackmail, sir, blackmail!"

With a relieved look he closed one eye, and continued: "Yes, these things may be true about a man, but all the same they're disgusting to that man when repeated day after day by papers who frequently have a way of giving them a clever twist that makes them amusing to others."—N. Y. Journal.

At the Empire Store. You will find the finest laces and embroideries, of richest quality.

Blacksmith Wanted. A blacksmith capable of doing general work is wanted at Skippam. Apply to E. M. Grimes, or C. A. Maguire, Skippam.

WHAT! do you think that JEFF OF THE CHOP HOUSE gives you a meal for nothing and a glass of something to drink? "Not much!" he gives a better meal and more of it than any place in town for 25 cents. He buys by the wholesale and pays cash. "That settles it."

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

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 50 cts. and \$1. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Special Notice. Mr. N. Loeb has instructed me to dispose of his entire stock of Clothing, Furnishing goods, Boots and Shoes, etc. at cost, without reserve. C. P. MOFFITT.

Notice. Now is your opportunity to buy goods at extreme low figures. Call and see me. C. P. MOFFITT.

Map! Map! Map!!! Mr. Carr, the one armed map man is now in the city and will canvass the place for Carr's unrivalled family maps of the U. S. and World. Every citizen should have one. Children can learn more on this map than in any book you can purchase. We hope that Mr. C. will place one in every household. Prices reduced.

At enormous expense has just secured the services of PROFESSOR ELLIS one of the best white cooks in the state; and will propose to excel as of his former efforts in the culinary art. Italian and French dishes a specialty.

Have Wistar's balsam or wild cherry always handy. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by W. E. Dement.

Dimmitt's Cough Balsam cures Croup. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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ASK FOR "THE BOSTON" RUBBER BOOT.



ASK FOR "THE BOSTON" RUBBER BOOT. Will Not Crack. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. The Gutta Percha & Rubber Mfg Co Portland, Oregon.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

PARKER HOUSE. Miss M. Burk, S. F. W. Chance, city. E. M. Grimes, Seaside. W. D. Wheatland, Iwa. H. Howard & W. do B. A. S. do H. Cohen, do A. Madden, St. Helen. C. B. Jones, do H. H. Marden. J. L. Stomann, do J. B. Montessano. J. W. Stone, do J. Briscoe. J. F. Warren, Knappa. H. G. Brown, Ft. Can. J. T. Moody, do A. K. Mallett, do. W. J. Morrison, Clat. R. C. Ball, do.

Occident. J. P. Bernier, S. F. H. Dobson, Port. C. Burton, do E. D. McKee, do. Mrs. King, Canby. M. J. Rabbitt, do. T. H. Foss, J. Da. F. Logan, do. L. H. Rhoads, By Chr. F. M. Warner, do. W. J. Morrison, Clat. R. C. Ball, do.

Extra Quality of Coal Oil. By the gallon, five gallon can or case, to be found at the Crocker store of Jordan & Bozorth.

Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery! The latest novelties in ladies and childrens hosiery at Pral Bros.

Boats for Sale. Joe Leathers has two fine boats for sale at the boat shop, one block west of Hansen Bros' mill.

Stop That Cough. By going to J. E. Thomas' and getting a bottle of Leroy's Cough Balsam. IT WILL CURE YOU.

The Woman's Physician. A common sense medical work for ladies only. Fully answers all questions which modesty prevents asking a male physician. Gives causes and symptoms of all diseases of the sex, with positive cure for each in plain language, written by ladies who have made these diseases a life study. A plain talk in delicate language which every woman, young and old, should read. It is recommended by many eminent lady physicians as a safe guide for the sex. Handsomely bound and illustrated. Sent post paid for \$1.00. Address: THE ROCHESTER PUBLISHING CO., 32, 33 and 35 1/2, Osgood Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Supper. Dinner at J. E. F. F. CHOP HOUSE every day from 4:30 to 8 o'clock. The 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."

Fine Dress Goods. A splendid line of ladies-dress goods is being displayed at the Empire-store.

Corsets and Underwear. All the latest makes and styles of corsets and ladies underwear at Pral Bros' Empire store.

At the Empire Store. You will find the finest laces and embroideries, of richest quality.

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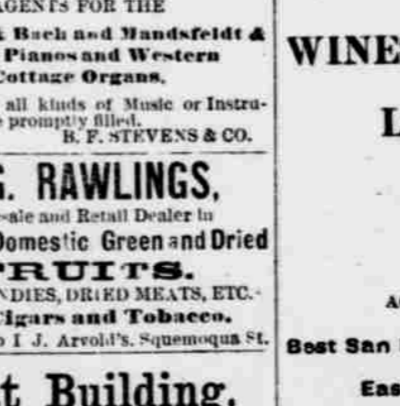
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1884. 1884.

New Spring Importations!

Embroideries! Embroideries! We have received from New York, per express, upwards of 6,000 yards of Embroideries in

Cambric, Swiss, Lawn and Nainsook, Of the Latest Designs and from 15 to 25 per cent. cheaper than ever before.

1760 yards of Embroideries from 3c to 12c per yard. 2137 " " " 15c to 40c per yard. 1275 " " " 50c to \$1.00 per yard.

THE I X L THE I X L

C. H. COOPER,

The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House OF ASTORIA.

FIRST QUALITY LUMBER.

WESTPORT MILL COMPANY. WE TAKE ORDERS FOR LUMBER FROM 100 TO 1000 ft. at the mill or delivered. We also manufacture sash and shingles of all quality.

Flooring a Specialty. Address all orders WESTPORT MILL CO. S. C. BENNER, SUPT.

SOLID GOLD JEWELRY BRACELETS, SCARF PINS, CHAINS, WATCHES, SILVERWARE.