The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

THURSDAY.....MAY 28, 1885

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)
J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
ASTORIAN BUILDING. - - CASS STREET

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Notice To Advertisers.

THE ASTORIAN guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

This paper is on file at the St. Charles Hotel, Portland, Or.

The *Martha Fisher* has arrived out.

Judge Bellinger arrived down from Portland yesterday.

Last night of the fair and bazaar for the tournament fund.

Next in order will be the "vigor of life" open air concert crowd.

The *Mary D. Hume* has been sold to Eel river parties for $20,000.

J. W. Clemens, county clerk of Wahkiakum county, W. T., was in the city yesterday.

The Iowa editors, 175 in number, are expected in Portland on June 15th and in Astoria June 17th.

It was reported last evening that the Portland postmastership had been captured by Tony Noltner.

Hon. D. P. Mason, grand master A. F. & A. M., arrived down yesterday, and last evening paid Temple lodge No. 7 an official visit.

John Rutter will rebuild the hull and cabin on the *General Canby*. The Astoria Iron Works have the contract for rebuilding the machinery.

A fine dinner this evening at Liberty hall from 5:30 to 8:30. The dinner is well worth the half dollar charged. Better go than wish you had.

The American Flag canning company, is the latest incorporated packing company. M. J. Anderson, W. L. Robb and Mrs. Eliza Hume are the incorporators.

Strawberries, currants and cherries of splendid quality and at low prices fill the market. There is a hint of blackberries, but they will be held at fancy prices for some time yet.

Word came from Kappa last evening of the drowning at that place yesterday of a young man named McLeod, lately from Nova Scotia. No particulars of the accident were received.

The Elmo lodging house and restaurant, J. N. Hamilton proprietor, opens to-day. It is well situated, on No. 67, Water street, for regular and transient custom and merits a share of the popular patronage.

The census of Seattle shows that city has a population of 9,786. The census-taker's figures are cutting down urban estimates all over the northwest, but who'd a' thought that Seattle had twice as many inhabitants as Astoria!

It is rumored that the present county superintendent of public instruction, Mr. J. E. Higgins will hand his resignation to the county commissioners next week. The county will be fortunate if it secures as able a superintendent in Mr. H's. successor.

Don't forget that at Liberty hall this evening you can, at any time from 5:30 to 8:30, get a splendid dinner served by the ladies of the tournament committee. Now, don't bother about dinner at home, but just take the young folks and get dinner at the hall.

The *Shubrick* effected a landing at Tillamook rock yesterday and put off some heavy iron work at the new bridge for the lighthouse. While lying at the rock some of the party got some groupers and four halibut, one of the latter weighing sixty pounds. The *Shubrick* arrived in last evening and will take out the remainder of the bridge to-morrow.

The trial of the seven men arrested at upper Astoria on the 13th inst., began yesterday, a jury being impaneled consisting of the following: George Harman, C. W. Hamblin, P. H. Fox, A. C. West, Robert Abbott, Chas. Stahl, Jacob Sture, G. W. Wood, Dave Kindred, Peter Larsen, Dudley Blunt, E. Warnstaff. The case will be resumed this morning.

Round trip tickets to Portland and return by the steamer *Telephone* at $2 50 each can be procured of the agent at Wilson & Fisher's dock, or on board the boat. These tickets will be good for up trip on Friday, May 29th, and return on Sunday, the 31st, and are issued to accommodate those who desire to attend memorial exercises at Portland or Vancouver.

He has come. It took him sometime to show up but he has arrove. His name is M. D. Whitehall; he is seventy-nine years old; he walked 100 miles near Whatcom one day recently and can make 1000 shingles a day. Now then where's that old lady that sewed 27,468 scraps in a crazy quilt since last November without glasses. These stories are overdue and cannot be noticed after June 1st.

A recent invention has facilitated firing practice with big guns, both on board ship and in forts or elsewhere on shore and is being rapidly turned to good account. A plug or tompion is placed in the muzzle of the gun, and into this is screwed the barrel of a small-bore rifle, accurately adjusted upon the same axis. The rifle barrel only is loaded, and the big gun is sighted and laid upon the target, when a pull of the lanyard fires therifle, and the bullet makes the accuracy of the aim as effectively as though the gun had fired its own projectile.

R. E. Jackson, the city route agent of THE ASTORIAN, owns the oldest house in Oregon. It is on his place on Lewis and Clarke's, about twelve miles from town. It is about 465 years old and bids fair to stand for a few generations to come. About the time that John Hancock and those other three or forefathers were signing the declaration of independence, the top of this house, which was then a tree, blew or broke off. Its present occupant a few years ago, dug around the stump, trimmed it out, cut a door and window, and made a habitable room about 9 x 10 feet that beats nothing all to pieces.

The Ladies conducting the Fair desire all those who had been missed in the collections of the Refreshments and Fancy articles yesterday to please send them to the hall to-day.

The dinner at the hall to-day from 5 to 8:30 P. M. will be a banquet, and it is requested that everybody take dinner with the ladies at the hall.

The grand Fair and Bazaar at the hall to-night will be closed with a social Hop, and an invitation is extended to all to come and have an evening's enjoyment.

ON THE BAR.

One Man Drowned—Narrow Escape of Another.

The first fatal accident of the fishing season of '85 is reported by way of Ilwaco. During a heavy blow last Tuesday morning a breaker struck the boat of Frederick Nelson, who with his boat puller was drifting off Peacock spit, and overturned it. Others close by saw the disaster and with true courage hastened to rescue their fellow-fishermen. In the face of wind and wave they reached the capsized boat and making fast started to tow it into smooth water. It was a long, hard pull, and our informant who fishes for George & Barker says that more than once they were afraid it would be too much for them. While others cruised around searching for the men who were supposed to be lost, the boats in tow after two and a half hours rowing and sailing got the overturned boat into smooth water and righted it. To their delight and astonishment, as the boat was righted a hearty voice sang out "Good morning," and Nelson showed up apparently but little the worse. It seems almost incredible that a man could live for two and a half hours under a capsized boat in rough weather off Peacock spit, but so it is related. His first question was "Where's Sam" (his boat puller), but that poor fellow was lost and his undiscovered body was doubtless swept to sea.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

TAYLOR, J. May 27, 1885.

State vs Ah Him, jury out all night, verdict, guilty as charged with recommendation to mercy; sentence on Monday.

State vs Robt. Leadbetter; upon plea of former conviction jury find for the state.

A. M. Simpson vs W. G. Ross; argument on plaintiff's motion to amend commission and also on defendant's motion to suppress, taken under advisement.

W. B. Headington vs M. A. Kinsey, et al; motion for leave to extend time to answer allowed by consent.

State vs Robt. Leadbetter; charge of larceny; jury brought in a verdict of guilty as charged with recommendation to mercy; sentence on Monday.

H. B. Parker vs. M. A. Leahy; argument on demurrer to answer taken under advisement.

State vs. Ah Jim; argument on motion for a new trial; under advisement.

State vs. Ah Jim; motion for new trial argued and taken under advisement; time for sentence extended.

State vs. Edward Williams, Chas. Lind, Chris Viejen, P. Anderson, Chas. Veklund, Louis Peterson and Chas. Westerlund. Jury impaneled.

Adjourned to nine this morning.

THE FAIR AND BAZAAR.

Liberty hall was the center of attraction last evening, it being the opening night of the ladies' fair and bazaar in aid of the tournament fund.

The hall was profusely decorated with flowers, and from the entrance to the back of the stage most tastefully arranged. On the tables and in the booths were displayed many rare specimens of handiwork. From the opening to a late hour last evening it was crowded by ladies and gentlemen, who testified by their presence and substantial encouragement the interest they felt in making the affair a success.

In the room adjoining was set a splendid dinner, daintily served by the ladies who deserve praise for their unselfish efforts to assist in making the coming firemen's tournament a success. A large number partook of the good things so bounteously supplied, and from the amount of fresh food that was sent in last evening it is evident that a still larger number is expected this evening. The fair is well worth a visit and any one going will spend a pleasant evening. Don't forget to tell the folks at home not to mind about dinner to-day but to put on their best bib and tucker, as you will take them to Liberty hall at any time from 5:30 to 8:30 this evening and get a first-class dinner.

HEALTHFULNESS OF CANNED GOODS.

Dr. Cyrus Edson, of the health department, New York city, sends the following strong endorsement of the healthfulness of canned goods to the chairman of the canned goods committee, of the New York Mercantile Exchange:

NEW YORK, May 6, 1885.

Mr. David Hunt:

DEAR SIR:—In reply to your question concerning my opinion in regard to the canned goods scare, I would state that the scare in question is quite without foundation in fact and is due entirely to sensational newspaper articles. Since my connection with this department I have not received a single complaint against canned goods which careful investigation proved well founded. I will put it even stronger, I have never seen a single case of alleged canned goods poisoning which careful investigation did not completely refute. I do not believe that preserving food in hermetically sealed tins in any way renders it less wholesome than it would otherwise be provided, of course, that the preserving is properly done.

Yours very truly,
CYRUS EDSON, M. D.

Gymnasium: Boys Class.

A class for boys from the ages of 7 to 13 years will be formed at the Astoria Gymnasium. A competent teacher will be provided. Apply at the gymnasium between the hours of 10 A. M. and 10 P. M.
W. E. JOHNS, Prop.

Astoria Division No. 1.

A special convention of the above division is hereby called for Tuesday evening, June 2d, 1885, at 8:30 sharp, for drill, at the Pythian castle. Every member is notified to attend.

By order of the Commander.
JNO. O. BOZORTH,
Recorder.

A Competent Cook

With first class references wishes a situation. Apply at ASTORIAN office.

Cushing Post No. 14, G. A. R.

ASTORIA, Oregon, May 9th, 1885.

Post Orders No, 2.

The Officers and Comrades of Cushing Post No. 14, G. A. R. will assemble at their Post Hall at 12 o'clock on Saturday, May 30, 1885, for the purpose of attending to the proper observance of Memorial service in accordance with the rules and regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic.

By order of R. V. MONTEITH,
Post Commander
W. B. ROSS, Adjutant.

Situation Wanted

By an experienced woman to do housework. No washing. Apply at this office.

PRETTY BLACKMAILERS.

Some of the Smooth Schemes of Beautiful and Designing Women.

Among the persons who leaned over the ice box in the Pearl street undertaking establishment not long since, in which lay the body of Lyman D. Minor, the Broadway merchant who committed suicide, says a New York letter writer, was a woman of scarcely twenty-three years of age. She was soberly dressed, and when she raised her vail a modest little face and a pair of jet black eyes twinkling beneath black eyelashes were seen. With her kid-gloved hand she smoothed back the hair from the ugly bullet wound in the temple of the dead man, and when she was leaving left a bunch of lillies on the box. She came as mysteriously as she went. This woman was Annie Greenvile, who, in connection with Pliny White, the king of confidence men, was the unseen power that drove the merchant to his grave. Sergeant Frink, of the central police office, said Annie Greenville had a heart of iron and was a tool in the hands of White. White would never leave a man while there was a dollar in him. He was heartless, treacherous and cruel.

It is perhaps an ungallant thing to say, but in New York and large cities generally, beauty and blackmail have come to be associated to such an extent that the only safeguard for a susceptible person is to steer clear of good-looking strangers altogether.

This blackmail is a trade that can only be plied successfully in the great populous cities, as there the possibilities of detection are reduced to a mere nothing. It takes an adroit rogue to be a first-class swindler; hence women, who have more tact than men, are always chosen to do the fine work of entrapping the victim. Once in the toils, the plucking is done by the male confederates, and is usually an easy and safe process. Their methods are many, curious and novel. The latest and most novel is one recently come to light.

A beautiful and accomplished girl sought employment in a down town business establishment run by a father and son. She managed to entangle both, and got up an escapade with the young man which cost him a very tidy little sum before the end was reached. He wrote her affectionate letters, made short excursions around and had a lovely time generally, until one fine morning an elderly ruffian stepped up, claiming to be her father. The idiot was only too glad to disgorge liberally on the spot. Then the ex charmer threatened to sue for the recovery of her letters and the balance due on her furniture; to avoid a scandal he paid up handsomely. Finally, fearing he was to be bled to death by these vampires, he appealed to the police. A single visit, with a promise of arrest sufficed to settle the whole business.

A neat trick is for a pretty blackmailer to enter a store where there are a great many clerks. Once in the store, she piles all her feminine art on the chosen victim (one who holds a pretty good position, and whose circumstances she has learned something about), and, engaging him in conversation, lets slip some stray remark, which she emphasizes with her eyes. If he smiles and retorts in the same vein, a point has been gained. After that the conquest is not difficult. A visit or two, a matinee, an opera night, and then some fine day my lady sails into the store like a Spanish pirate bent on plunder. A hurried talk; the man looks glum, but hands out the money the ensnarer has demanded. After that she rends him regularly, only at short and shorter intervals, until something "goes bust," as the saying is. Either she gets in jail or a big scandal breaks out, or possibly he defies her; but as a rule he hasn't the pluck to do that, and in many cases the pay process goes on for years.

A well known editor of much brilliancy and sagacity on the metropolitan press was badly done for some time ago by a pretty little widow. She first called on him, and her woful tale, backed by her girlish face, enlisted his sympathies in her cause. Then came requests for theater and concert tickets and other courtesies, in compliance with which he generally sent a gallantly worded note. On the strength of these letters, and a confederate, it cost him $1,000 inside of three months. He was too sensitive to public opinion to hand her over to the police, and had not a friend of his stepped in and grappled matters with an iron hand, he probably would have been a victim to-day of either her greed or lies.

Here is another case: A Broadway merchant who makes a specialty of silks and satins has a dark room fitted up in his store where he can show the effect of gaslight upon his goods. One day he escorted a lady to his room to show a piece of satin under the gas jet. Hardly had the door shut upon them than she tore off her bonnet and sacque, and flinging her arms about his neck shrieked at the top of her voice. The clerks rushed in and saw the boss struggling with a beautiful lady whose clothes were half torn off her back. Here was a pretty kettle of fish. It cost $500 to hush the matter up, but he refuses to enter that room with a lady unless accompanied by a cash boy.

There is no limit to the resources of the business; and like Mulberry Sellers's eye-water, "there's millions in it." They have been known to invade a private wedding and come off successful. Women are invariably the principals. Men suspect men always, but they are consummate fools enough never to suspect a handsome woman. The glamour of her face, the witchery of her eyes and the soft ripple of her tongue is too much for their senses, and their suspicion is lulled until too late to be of any value. One meets these women everywhere—at the theater, on the cars, in the street. All the summer boarding houses and seaside resorts are favorite stamping grounds for them. Saratoga is full of them in season, and not long since I knew one who entertained two clergymen—one a bishop in the Episcopal church—with their wives at dinner. Of course the guests had no idea of the true character of the charming hostess, and perhaps some day when I write up her brilliant but checkered career, they will rub their dear old ecclesiastical optics.

Rich Mines at Nehalem.

A gentleman who recently arrived from St. Helens, reports that new discoveries at the Nehalem mines are creating considerable excitement at that place. They are situated about thirty miles from St. Helens, and some very valuable finds are reported. The ore is very rich, if the assays made by Mr. Reese, an assayer from the Pacific refinery, at San Francisco, can be trusted. He finds that the ore contains 1,400 pounds of lead and $1,541 in silver to the ton. A mining expert is to be sent to the new district in a day or two from St. Helens, and should his report be favorable, there will be a large exodus from that town.—*News*, 27.

Girl Wanted.

To do general house work. Apply at Empire Store.

ROCK OF AGES.

"Rock of ages, cleft for me"—
Thoughtlessly the maiden sung,
Fell the words unconsciously
From her girlish, gleeful tongue.
Sang as little children sing,
Sang as sing the birds in June;
Fell the words like light leaves down
On the current of the tune,
"Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

"Let me hide myself in thee"—
Felt her soul no need to hide,
Sweet the song as song could be,
And she had no thought beside,
All the words unheedingly
Fell from lips untouched by care.
Dreaming not that they might be
On some other lips a prayer.
"Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

"Rock of ages, cleft for me"—
'Twas a woman who sang them now
Pleasantly and prayerfully,
Every word her heart did know.
Rose the song as storm-tossed bird
Beats with weary wing the air,
Every note with sorrow stirred,
Every syllable a prayer—
"Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

"Rock of ages, cleft for me"—
Lips grown aged sung the hymn
Trustingly and tenderly,
Voice grown weak and eyes grown dim,
"Let me hide myself in thee."
Trembling though the voice and low,
Rose the sweet strain peacefully,
Like a river in its flow;
Sang as only one can sing
Who beholds the promised rest—
"Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee."

"Rock of ages, cleft for me"—
Sung above a coffin lid;
Underneath all restfully
All life's joys and sorrows hid;
Nevermore, oh, storm-tossed soul,
Nevermore from wind or tide
Wilt thou need thyself to hide.
Could the sightless, sunken eyes,
Closed beneath the soft, gray hair,
Could the mute and stiffened lips
Move again in pleading prayer,
Still, aye still, the words would be—
"Let me hide myself in thee."

The current number of *Harper's Weekly* has some fine illustrations of the eminent divines who have just finished revising the old Testament. With kindly consideration for the fastidious tastes of this day and generation the revised old Testament just issued discards the word "hell." In place of "hell" appears the word "Sheol." As the key to the pronunciation has not yet reached Astoria it is hard to say just how this word is to be mouthed. As the revisors of the new Testament have replaced the word "hell" with "hades," and the revisors of the old Testament have replaced it with the word "sheol," the presumption is that the old-fashioned orthodox hell has been discarded from the Bible. This is rough on all concerned, but as the revisors were all godly men they certainly ought to know.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co. San Francisco Cal. is Natures Own True Laxative. This pleasant liquid fruit remedy may be had of W. E. Dement & Co, at fifty cents or one dollar per bottle. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known, to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headachs, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation Indigestion and kindred ills.

To Accommodate His Patrons.

Alex. Gilbert will keep his saloon open day and night. Fishermen can get a good lunch at any hour of the night. The genuine French sardine constantly on hand.

When others fail try Crow, the leading Photographer, No. 6½ Water street.

At Frank Fabre's.

Board for $22.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

Order your Firemen's Shirts from Prael Bros.

Gray sells Sackett Bros.' A1 sawed cedar shingles A fall M guaranteed.

Private card rooms at Jeff's new saloon—"The Telephone."

Sheet Music.

Former price 35 and 40 cents, latest out, comic, sentimental, etc., at 10 cents.
GRIFFIN & REED'S
City Book Store.

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

The Most Agreeable

As well as the most effective method of dispelling Headaches, Colds and Fevers or cleansing the System is by taking a few doses of the pleasant California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. 50 c and $1 bottles for sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

Don't pay 25 to 50 cents for dinner when you can get a better one at the Telephone for 15 cents from 11 to 2.

If you want a first-class picture go to Crow's gallery and you will be sure to be suited for his work recommends itself.

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.

Fresh Eastern and Shoalwater Bay Oysters

Constantly on hand, cooked to any style at Frank Fabre's.

For Dinner Parties to order, at short notice, go to Frank Fabre's.

The average female heart is left in a perfect flutter by our latest arrivals of novelties in Dress goods, Parasols, etc. —PRAEL BROS.

Our sale of Ball's Corsets is unprecedented.—PRAEL BROS.

One of the finest billiard tables on the coast at Jeff's "Telephone."

Wanted.

A competent bartender. None but a man with good references need apply.
RUDOLPH BARTH.

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!" but 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."

Hot Lunch, at the Telephone Saloon

From 11 to 2 every day.

A fine lunch with drink or cigar, 25 cents.

No charge after two o'clock,
JEFF.

Buy your Lime of Gray at Portland prices.

—SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. Sold by W. E. Dement & Co

—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 Occident hotel, Astoria.