The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SATURDAY.....JUNE 27, 1885

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

Terms of Subscription.

Served by Carrier, per week.....15cts.
Sent by Mail, per month.....65cts.
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☞Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of $2 per square per month. Transient advertising fifty cents per square, each insertion.

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.

"C" 5 cents.

Freight, $2 25.

Primage 10 cents.

Wharfage 10 cents.

What does "C" stand for? Collect.

Whose petition have you signed last?

The *Webfoot* leaves out this morning.

There will be a barbecue at Hillsboro on the 4th of July.

Portland is about to organize a much needed children's aid society.

Messrs. Lotan and Ferguson, boiler and hull inspectors are in the city.

The *Renownicut* is finishing cargo the *Haddingtonshire* has her load engaged.

Judge McGuire came over from Clatsop yesterday. He reports Frank Ward, who was lately injured, much better.

There will be a meeting of the British Benevolent association at Alert H & L. Co.'s rooms this evening at 8 o'clock.

Capt. Chas. F. Powell is in the city and goes to Ft. Stevens to day on a visit of inspection of the government work there.

The Congregationalists propose to give a pleasant entertainment and social at their church on next Wednesday evening.

Phil. A. Stokes & Co. received a large consignment of trunks, shoes, clothing, etc., on the last steamer. A full assortment at low prices.

The *Clara Parker* will take you to Young's river and back—a delightful excursion—to-morrow for fifty cents. She leaves Main-street wharf at nine o'clock.

To-night will appear the Baldwin theater company in their latest dramatic success, "The Shadows of a Great City." Reserved seats at New York Novelty store.

A grapevine telegram to Frank Parker, captain Rescue hose team, made oodles of sport yesterday. If it was a sure-enough dispatch, the terms might probably be arranged even yet.

County Clerk Trenchard is in receipt of the Oregon laws of 1885. It is a thrilling work, and so fascinating in its nature that one can hardly tear himself away from it if he once gets reading it.

There will be a special trip made by the *R. R. Thompson* from Portland to Clatsop to-day. The boat will leave Portland at 10 A. M., and it is expected passengers will reach the Seaside at 8 P. M.

Madame Janauschek is making phenomenal success with "My Life," wherever played. Crowded houses are testifying to the power of the play and the wonderful dual impersonation of the great actress.

Judge Greene, of Washington territory, who tried to usurp the prerogatives of the Almighty a short time ago, has coined a new word, "ambisexual." The ambaginous character of the word makes its ambigenal meaning somewhat ambiguous.

An Astoria barber is authority for the statement that such a thing as a bald headed fool was never known; that those who have lost the hair of the head are always people of intelligence, and that idiots invariably have a superabundance of coarse hair.

The new mayor of East Portland in taking office calls attention to the necessity of economy in financial matters, and says that financially East Portland's municipal affairs need an attendant physician and careful nursing. Fire department salaries cost East Portland $700 last year.

The contract to build the pilot boat for use on the bar, has been let by the Oregon state board of pilot commissioners to Jno. Rutter of this city. He is to build and furnish her complete and have her ready to be turned over for inspection by the 1st of next October. The amount available for the purpose is $10,000.

The *Shubrick* arrived in with a large party from the north yesterday afternoon, being those who had selected a sight on Destruction island for the new lighthouse. The *Shubrick* put off twenty tons coal at Pt. Robinson, where everything is readiness for the fog signal, which begins operations there next Wednesday.

The recent action of F. A. Moore, of St. Helens, is worthy of notice. While attending court recently in Hillsboro he was offered a large fee to defend a wretch who had been indicted and was about to be convicted on a charge of rape on a girl of fourteen. Mr. Moore emphatically refused. His action is worthy of high praise—and imitation.

One of the few leading stars in the country, that travels in state, befitting a crowned head, is Janauschek. Her parlor is a marvel of luxurious elegance and comfort, and contains, not only a splendid suite of apartments for the distinguished tragedienne, but also all the requirements for her manager, Mr. H. J. Sergeant, under whose able management she is having a season unsurpassed in its artistic and financial triumphs. Janauschek will appear at Ross' new opera house June 29th and 30th.

Senator J. N. Dolph came down from Portland yesterday afternoon to see Astoria, the lower Columbia, and the work going on at the Columbia bar. Senator Dolph takes a great deal of interest in this work and loses no opportunity of making himself thoroughly acquainted with the requirements and necessities of this as well as other sections of the state. He went down to Ft. Canby yesterday afternoon on the *Argonaut* which Mr. Cook placed at his disposal, and today goes on Mr. Leinenweber's boat, the *A. B. Field*, to see the progress of the government work at Ft. Stevens.

A funny sort of fight occurred in one of the upper town hacks on Chenamus street yesterday morning. The drivers of two opposition hacks got calling each other pet names, and at last one jumped aboard his rival's vehicle and started in to build a mansard roof over his right eye. The scuffle started the horses to run away, and the fighting pair had to let go to stop the team. As soon as the affrighted steeds were quieted, the humans started in again hammering each other, but were finally separated. It was lots of fun for all those who had time to take it in.

A curious thing happened on a prominent street yesterday morning. An elderly gentleman was passing a certain house when there came a crash, and the fragments of a glass bottle of whisky-holding sort, were strewn at his feet. The pedestrian made an instantaneous halt, and instead of looking up to see where the bottle came from, fumbled hurriedly in the tail pocket of the overcoat swinging over his arm. Apparently he found everything safe, and at the same instant saw that he had given himself away, for he walked off rapidly with a sheepish look on his face. A moment later a scared face peeped over the lintel of a second-story window.

Yesterday a business man brought to THE ASTORIAN office some freight bills of the O. R. & N. company, which he had just paid. The usual gouge of primage was marked in figures fair to see, but a new wrinkle of that contemptible swindle was marked in a separate charge, "C." What in the name of the great Elijah Smith is "C"? We of Astoria have been familiar with multitudinous and long continued means of making us contribute after the fashion of polite road agents who collect compulsory tribute, but "C" rather gets us. What is it for anyhow? If any one or two can explain, there is an eager constituency standing on tiptoes ready and yearning for information.

In answer to a question regarding the tardiness of declaration of the forfeiture of the Astoria land grant, Senator Dolph yesterday told the writer that he had repeatedly visited the general land office in Washington and had directed the attention of the officials in charge to the fact that though the act of forfeiture had passed congress February 3d, no official notification of the forfeiture had yet been received by Register Burin at Oregon city. The commissioner's reply was that he had an immense amount of business before him and hadn't got to that yet; that he was desirous of giving everything in his department his personal attention and that there were a great many things that he did not care to trust to subordinates. Senator Dolph received the impression that the commissioner is a well meaning and competent official, and that he is desirous of going slow and making no mistake. In this particular instance the public interest demands speedier attention to its business.

PRESS EXCURSION AFTERMATH.

Several little incidents in connection with the Iowa press excursion were not reported because it was in better taste to withhold publication until after they were en route home. Last Monday a gentleman and his wife were standing in front of Stone's window admiring the fruit and particularly the aquarium filled with gold fish. They looked around inquiringly, and presently a well known Portlander who came along, stopped. With the utmost innocence, the lady, pointing to the goldfish, asked, "Are these young salmon?" On the trip to Astoria on the magnificent *Wide West*, everyone admired the steamer, and expressed praise in extravagant terms. As the boat swung into the Columbia, one of the editors approaching an *Oregonian* reporter who was sitting near the wheel watching the broad wake of the steamer, asked in all earnestness, "Is this a side-wheel or a stern-wheel boat?" The excursionists arrived in Tacoma about dark, and were taken immediately to the splendid hotel in that city, where they were sumptuously entertained. They left the next afternoon at two. "And there's where we made our big mistake," said a Tacoma merchant to a Portlander in the party. "We ought to have got them off at 5 o'clock the next morning. They would have imagined that everything about the town was in keeping with the grand proportions of the hotel, but they staid half a day and looked around, and came to the conclusion that the hotel was the only big thing we had to show. It was a great mistake to keep them."—*Oregonian.*

Shadows of a Great City.

We are to have presented at the Ross' Opera house this Saturday evening, June 27, that sterling melo-drama, "Shadows of a Great City," one of the best pieces of the kind yet given to the public. Unlike most melo-dramas to which we have been introduced, "Shadows of a Great City" is an American play, and is American in everything. The scenic effects introduced are realistic, and the characters are types of every-day life seen in any city. The plot is a pleasant departure from the old repetitions of English melo-dramas. One of the great features of the play is the abundance of incidents, thrilling and exciting, which rapidly follow each other, keeping the auditor interested throughout the play. The company presenting this play is one of the strongest organizations on the road, the names that head it—Lewis Morrison, George Osbourne, and L. R. Stockwell—being a guarantee of its strength and character. Reserved seats on sale at the New York Novelty store.

Meeting Saturday Evening.

There will be a business meeting of the British Benevolent Association at the Rooms of Alert H. & L. Co. No. 1, on Saturday evening, the 27th inst., at 8 o'clock. A full attendance of all members and those desirous of becoming members, is requested.

W. G. RICHARDSON, Sec'y.

First class photos at Partridge's.

Notice.

D. R. McIntosh assumed charge of the city delivery of THE DAILY ASTORIAN on the 1st inst. All payments are to be made to him and he is authorized to receipt for the same.

J. F. HALLORAN & Co.

No More Hard Times — Free Board!

You live in vain if you do not go to the Telephone Saloon, and try Baldy George. NO MORE charge for Lunch. Free all the time. Hot from 11 to 2. Soup, Clam Chowder, etc., etc.

Vaquero Cigars, AAA Old Valley Whisky, Boca Beer on draught, Half-and-Half; Latest Papers, Billiards, Piano; Best place in town.

Remember Adler's reduction of 25 per cent on Silver-ware. He still has a fine assortment of Rodgers Bros' well known plated-ware.

E. J. Partridge will remain a few days longer; now is the time to get good views of the city.

The best place to buy wedding presents is at Adler's. You can find there anything you want at bed-rock prices.

Notice.

Dr. Jay Tuttle desires the person who has his ear syringe to return it at once to his office or residence.

THE HERO IN BLUE OR IN RED.

Confidence Engine company of Los Angeles, Cal., recently celebrated its tenth anniversary with "high jinks," at which Hon. E. F. Spence, mayor of the city, a fireman of thirty years standing, and many other distinguished citizens were speakers. A notable feature of the occasion was the reading of the subjoined poem, written expressly for the festivities by L. E. Mosher. It is a fine production, worthy of the cause, as the cause is worthy of it. Like Mr. Mosher's poem, "The Stranded Bugle," which went the rounds of the press, "The Hero in Blue, or in Red," will be widely copied and read everywhere with pleasure, and especially so wherever the boys run with the machine. The poem is as follows;

Where pennants of flame stream the farthest
Through the night, with their terrible glare,
Where the bells, in the belfries aquiver,
Boom out on the ambient air,
Where the danger is dizzy and awful,
Where eyes are akindled with dread,
There rallies the theme of your poet—
The hero in blue, or in red.

He's an every-day hero, but valor
Is not of a time nor a place,
And honor is often withholden
From him we should praise to the face;
So my lyre is tuned to the measure
To-night of the luster that's shed
On bravery and brawn all about us,
By heroes in blue, or in red.

The warrior, in song and in story,
Is praised for the battles he's won:
But here is a valorous soldier
Who fights where ne'er thunders a gun.
And no knight of the lance or the sabre,
Is worthier a place at the head
Of the roll-call of heroes than this one—
Our hero in blue, or in red.

No flame is so fierce 'cross his pathway
But dares he to find a way through—
No parapet towers so high but
It yields him a good point of view:
His axe is the sword of the righteous,
From a conflict he never has fled,
And where he is needed you find him—
This hero in blue, or in red.

Like a meteor flash through the darkness
He speeds where the danger is dire,
And the zeal of the zealot is his, as
His eyes greet the billows of fire:
The toppling of walls does not blanch him
As with life held by slenderest thread,
His ringing cheer pierces the darkness—
This hero in blue, or in red.

As a friend he is steadfast and loyal,
As a lover he's tender and true,
While his ways are the ways of the breezes
That swim 'round the mountains of blue:
His hand-grasp is warm as his heart is,
And we call him "Dick," "Harry," or "Fred,"
But he's always, whenever you find him,
A hero in blue, or in red.

And it's fit that we meet him and greet him
With roses and stanzas of song.
To show that our gratitude reaches
About him the tentacles strong;
So here 'mid the gardens of beauty
We honor him living or dead,
The fire lad, so faithful and ready,
Our hero in blue, or in red.

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.

Attention A. H. & L. Co. Team.

Members composing the Company Team during the Tournament held in Astoria June 10th and 11th are hereby ordered to return to the Foreman on or before July 13, 1885, the suits furnished them by the company; or such portions as they desire, the articles not returned to be settled for as per previous arrangement.

F. B. ELBERSON,
Foreman.

F. T. JORDAN, Secy.

WHAT!

Do You Think that "Jeff" at 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."

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

For a Neat Fitting Boot

Jr 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.

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 effecjive 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.

—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.

A beautiful $125 Palace Organ for $75, warranted for 5 years, at Adler's.

Buy your Lime of Gray at Portland prices.

E. J. Partridge, photographer, arrived Tuesday and will remain one week.

Vocal and Instrumental Music.

A lady is desirous of obtaining a class in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Best San Francisco references. For particulars enquire at New York Novelty Store.

At Frank Fabre's.

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

For the very best photographs at the lowest prices call on Crow the Photographer, No. 6½ Water street.

—Ask your druggist for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in the house in case of accidents. Price 25 cts.

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

LINCOLN'S FRIEND.

Making High Officials and Ladies Stand Aside.

George Clark, an eccentric man in humble circumstances, was an early friend of Lincoln, who subsequently removed to New England. He met Lincoln in Boston during a stumping tour in the east. A few years passed and Mr. Lincoln was the man of the hour. Clark, whenever I met him, was talking about him. "I can have any office I want," he said emphatically: Abe will look out for me." I thought him a dreamer, and like all his acquaintances, doubted his claim. Shortly after Clark said he was going to have an office, and that in order to get it he must have $12 to pay his fare to Washington. I told him it was a useless undertaking. He laughed at me. Abe would not refuse him anything he asked. He had made up his mind to have a post-office. I told him that $12 would only pay his fare, and that everything was so high and the hotels so crowded that he could not live twenty-four hours in Washington. Again he laughed in my face, and then said: "What do I care for high prices and hotels? Abe'll take care of me. All I want is money enough to get there."

Half in earnest, half in jest, the money was raised and Clark went to Washington.

A reception was taking place at the White House, and a man of his plebeian appearance was not only "out of place," but was hustled about in an unceremonious manner and in one way and another deterred from approaching Mr. Lincoln. Clark's patience under the embarrassing situation served him for more than an hour, when hunger and anxiety about a place to "put up for the night," caused him to lose his discretion and become desperate. Mounting a chair just as a foreign minister was about approaching Mr. Lincoln, he sang out, "Abe! Abe!" Mr. Lincoln instantly recognized the speaker. The passing pageant of chivalry and fashion became to his mind like the unreality of a dream from which he had been suddenly aroused, and in all the brilliant assembly he saw only George Clark, the man who had shared with him the hardships and privations of frontier life in the days of small things.

"Make way for my friend!" exclaimed the president, and the surprised ladies and gentlemen paused in astonishment as Mr. Clark approached Mr. Lincoln, and was received with a cordiality and warmth of greeting that had not been accorded any other guest of the evening.

A few minutes later Mr. Lincoln excused himself from the reception and passed into another room with his old friend and closed the door. The scene that followed is known only through Mr. Clark, and, as he was inclined somewhat to exaggerate circumstances, must be considered with some grains of allowance.

Mr. Lincoln, so Clark repeatedly told his friends, was as familiar and off-hand as in their youth. He leaned against the wall and laughed. He was like an overjoyed boy. "You don't know," he said, "how glad I am to see you. The face of an old friend is like a ray of sunshine through dark and ominous clouds. I've shook hands till I'm tireder than I ever was splitting rails." He inquired where Clark was stopping and if he had been to supper, and when Clark told him that he was "stopping with Abe Lincoln and hadn't had anything of any account to eat since leaving home," he ordered the best the White House afforded set before him while he returned to "finish up the business he had in hand." Finally he told Mr. Lincoln the object of his visit and solicited the Lawrence postmastership. Mr. Lincoln laughed at him and said: "You ain't quite up in education, George, to take that kind of a job. But I've fixed you all snug and right. Take this letter." The letter was addressed: "To the collector of the port of Boston." Clark presented himself at the custom-house one morning, and, upon being snubbed by one and another when he inquired for the collector, remarked that he had a letter from his friend Abraham Lincoln, addressed to the gentleman for whom he had inquired. This opened the doors. The letter said, in substance: "The bearer is my friend, George Clark. Give him the best position he can fill. If he fails in one place give him another." The collector settled him as watch-man on board vessels in the harbor—a berth in which he could sleep as much as he liked—at $1,200 a year.—*Corr. Boston Journal.*

Excited Thousands

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their unlooked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at W. E. Dement & Co.'s Drug Store. Large size $1.00.

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

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

Fresh Eastern and Shealwater Bay Oysters

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

A Good Cigar,

Just as good as you usually pay a bit for, can be had FOR FIVE CENTS at C. P. Wilson's.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish system, and dispels Headaches, Colds and fevers. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts 50 cts and $1. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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

—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, and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices, at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

Crow's gallery is head quarters for the best photographs for the least money.

—Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by W. E. Dement.

—"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by W. E. Dement.