

# The Daily Astorian

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ASTORIA, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1885.

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## GEN. GRANT'S DRINK.

What He Took When He Was Very Thirsty in Camp.

General Grant's personal habits in

the use of liquor have been a matter of

endless assertion and contradiction

chiefly because he was a man of sober

life, who sometimes used whiskey

freely, and with such men a single

witness who has seen a drink taken

will color the gossip of a decade with

some story which is a concoction of

fact and fiction, and a single grain of

truth. General Rawlins early saw that

safety in the trials, temptations, and

exposures of camp life lay in total

abstinence, and while he controlled

the head-quarters mess the only liquor

permitted in the head-  
quarters's stores was in the staff sur-

geon's chest, and precious little of

that. In the campaigning which

stretched from Shiloh on General

Rawlins was relentless on any evasion

of this rule. An officer of General

Thomas' staff tells a story of a visit to

General Grant's head-quarters in the

field during the Vicksburg campaign,

where he was made at home in the

head-quarters mess. It was a Missis-

sippi June, hot and dusty, and he

was surrounded by old West Point

friends; but first the afternoon sup-

per, and then the evening wore away

without word or sign of "how" as

they used to say in the Seventh Cav-

alry. At last he ventured on a sug-

gestion, a timid, halting remark, to

the surgeon on head-quarter's staff, who

in a whisper, explained that Gen-

eral Rawlins was "death on liquor,"

but that towards taps the sur-

geon's shelter tent held something.

An hour later the officer and the sur-

geon were sitting on each side of a

cracker box, which carried a tin cup,

a goblet, and a bottle—the one bottle in

head-quarters. There was a gurgling

sound, the aroma of old rye was on

the air, and outside came step—the

two men looked guiltily at each other;

the flap of the shelter tent moved,

the lips of the surgeon shaped the

words: "It is Rawlins"—and the

flap flew back, and Grant himself

stepped half in, reached out without

a word, seized the goblet, emptied it

and retired as silently. "Well, we

are dished," was the comment of the

surgeon; but breakfast found the

general commanding silent and im-

perturbable, and the head-quarters

men still dry. Years afterwards the

officer and General Grant were in the

smoker of a Pullman together. The

latter dropped his cigar straight down,

after a fashion he had, and asked

abruptly: "Do you remember that

drink on the Big Black River?"

"Perfectly," said the officer, with

alacrity. "I don't think I ever

wanted a drink so much, before or

since," was General Grant's solitary

comment.—(G. W. Childs, in Phila-

delphia Press.

## Domestic Interludes.

Simpson and his wife were on their way to church and the lady was putting on her gloves. "My dear," he said pettishly, "you should complete your toilet at home. I'd just as soon see a woman putting on her stockings on the street as putting on her gloves." "Most men would," she said promptly; and the abashed husband didn't say another word.—[Evansville Argus.

"Smith, you've been married; now give me some advice about selecting my wedding suit."

"Well, if I were you, Jones, I'd have a check or nothing."

"A check?"

"Yes, a papa-in-law check."—[Chicago Herald.

Accompanied by the young woman he had married, he stepped into a photographer's and drew the artist aside. He wanted their "picture" taken, but had a special favor to ask. "Her folks," he exclaimed, "go a good deal on style. They never saw me and if I send them my face they'll be dead agin me. I'm a sight better than I look, and when people come to know me they vote me a brick. Now, then, what do you say? Will you stand in? She's willing. These big whiskers of yours'll take them at once and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take me for a petty larceny thief."

Of course the photographer could not refuse a favor so flatteringly proposed, and the distant relatives, no doubt, in due time were gratified with his portrait side by side with that of the young lady.—[Toronto Truth.

"Where have you been at this time of night?" demanded Mrs. Smith of her lord and master, when the latter came sneaking home long after midnight.

"Just been to see a man on business, dear," replied Smith in a terribly self-conscious manner; "hurried home so fast I'm almost out of breath."

"Out of breath!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith, derisively. "Pity you wasn't!"—[Buffalo Commercial.

**The Boarding-House Trinity.**

A long-waisted, slab-sided brother, with rather a clerical air, walked into a well-known inn on the camp ground and inquired how much for table board.

"Six dollars a week your reverence."

"And how much for dinner?"

"Six dollars."

"What! The same for one meal as for three?"

"The identical."

"But will you be kind enough to explain the apparent inconsistency?"

"I will. My friend you are doubtless familiar with the doctrine of the trinity."

"I trust that I am."

"Well, sir, I've had the boarding-house trinity, the great three-meals-in-one racket, played on me too many times to get taken in on that lug any more." And then the jovial skipper turned to the bystanders and told how when he first opened his hotel gaunt women and hollow-legged men used to come there and engage for dinners only, at half price, and get up at nine in the morning and eat a couple of crackers and then come in at noon and fill up like dromedaries with enough to last till next day. Other folks may continue to try it on if they want to; but not for Joseph.—[Cottage City Chronicle.

**The Stove Time Comes.**

Once more the golden rods hang out their jeweled panicles to announce the mid-afternoon of summer, and the actor begins to see its "pale image" in the brook. The sunbath pricks the eye with its spikes of fire. Thistledown floats in the lazy air. The growing aftermath already hides the stubble of the hayfield. On the masses of forest foliage there falls a touch of old gold. The apples and pears hang heavy, and bend down the tree rods in graceful curves. The maize ears fill with luscious milk. The cranberry vines suck delicious acid from the soil in bogs where the sedges droop under the weight of their brown burs, and the clethra loads the air with fragrance. The sky scenery softens into dreaminess, and lazy horizons hang over quiet seas. A gauzy veil is drawn over the noonday. At night, the stars withdraw into deeper spaces.—[Christian Register.

**Tired and Languid Women.**

How many women there are of whom these words are true: "They feel languid and tired, hardly able to bear their weight on their feet, the bloom all gone from their cheeks, irritable and cross without meaning to be, nerves all upset, worried with the children, fretted over little things, a burden to themselves, and yet with good nature disease. What a pity it is. But a few bottles of Parker's Tonic will drive all this away, and relieve the troubles peculiar to their sex."

There is no minstrel troupe of praise high-sounding as this joke threadbare:

There is no circus tent with down high-bounding

But has some "chestnuts" there.—[Chicago Sun.

The pen is mightier than the sword, and much of the wealth of this country is due to the hog pen. St. Jacobs Oil has been found to be a cure for hog cholera.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Discharge, and Canker Mouth. Sold by W. E. Dement.

## He Wore a Hoop-Skirt.

At the recent reunion of the veterans of the Fourth Indiana cavalry at Indianapolis, Lieutenant Isgrigg, of the command, who was provost marshal at Macon, Georgia, at the time of the capture of Jefferson Davis, related the circumstances of the capture. He described his participation in the affair as follows: "I went out to the line of my jurisdiction to receive Davis. Two miles and a half from Macon he became my prisoner and I brought him to the city in an old farm wagon. It was a vehicle with a great deal of padding in the way of unsightliness. It had weaknesses all over it, but sufficient strength to hold Jefferson Davis, myself, and his secretary. The rebel chief sat between us, and over his head from a pole fixed to the seat, hung the hoop-skirt, calico wrapper, and an old straw hood which formed his disguise when captured."

"So Jeff was disguised?"

"Yes, it's no use to question the fact. The articles of his costume hung from that pole. Davis bore himself with the fortitude of a brave man in trouble. He was courteous to me and to the guard; talked freely on every question but that relating to the war."

**Opinion of a Leading Editor.**

Almost all the diseases that afflict us from infancy to old age have their origin in a disordered liver and here we must strike for the cure. Hence a really good liver medicine is the most important in the whole range of pharmacy. We believe Simmons' Liver Regulator to be the best among them all. We pin our faith on the Regulator and if we could persuade every reader who is in ill health to buy it, we would willingly vouch for the benefit each would receive.—ED. CINCINNATI GAZETTE.

An old proverb says: "All things come to him who can wait," but if the restaurant waiter doesn't put in an appearance inside of two hours after you send him out, it is always safe to call a new waiter.—[N. Y. Graphic.

**The Renewal of Vigor.**

The most important step in this process is the restoration of the functions of digestion and assimilation to full and uninterrupted exercise, since it is upon their activity alone that the system can depend to replenish its dwindling store of energy. Among tonics which the voice of the people and high professional endorsement approve as reliable, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has long been recognized as the best. Its properties as a medicinal stimulant commend it to all persons suffering from the effects of fatigue, mental or bodily, as an immediate means of counteracting their effects; and in cases where loss of vigor is attributable to such weakening chronic causes as dyspepsia, affections of the kidneys and bladder, and the infirmities peculiar to age, it produces permanently beneficial results. Those twin obstacles to health and vigor, liver complaint and constipation, are also removed by it. It also prevents and cures malarial disease.

## MARKETS.

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**HAVE NO EQUAL!**



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