

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1886

The banks will be closed to-morrow. Fresh asparagus; likewise tomatoes. Every one enjoyed the beautiful weather of last week.

Astoria is happily free from the city burglars that infest the Willamette valley towns.

The 154th anniversary of Geo. Washington's birthday, which came around on the 11th inst., will be celebrated to-morrow.

There will be divine service on board the ship Selene lying at O. R. & N. Co.'s dock at 4 p. m. Rev. J. M. McCormack officiating.

The Seattle city council has got permission from Gen. Gibbon and a military order before they can meet. What are you laughing at?

The wreck of the Great Republic is fast disappearing in the sand, only the upper part of the walking beam now being visible at low water.

It was rumored in Seattle last Wednesday, so the Tacoma News reports, that martial law was to be continued in that city sixty-seven days more.

When the big cut in railroad fares is participated in by the Northern Pacific a good many in this section will find time to make a homeward visit this spring.

No. One's had a drill yesterday evening to test the engine which has recently had new valves fitted into the pump. She worked satisfactory in every way.

Portland Democrats held a meeting last night to see about raising funds to start a "first class Democratic newspaper." The Oregonian expresses a willingness to share its telegraph report with them.

A committee from the Knights of Labor was around yesterday afternoon interviewing various cannery men regarding proposed cessation of employment of Chinese in the canneries at the close of this season. A general desire for a peaceful solution of this much vexed question is manifested, and a spirit evinced on both sides to adjust the matter in a manner that will be mutually satisfactory, and for the best interests of the entire community.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

A Big Cut in Freight and Passenger Rates Between Portland, Astoria and the East.

An American Ship Ashore in the Straits of Georgia.

News Items From All Parts of the World.

[SPECIAL TO THE ASTORIAN.] ST. PAUL, Feb. 20.—The traffic department of the Northern Pacific railroad company has received instructions from New York regarding their transcontinental road. The Northern Pacific road will make a rate to Portland to correspond with the present San Francisco rate, though as yet nothing has been said regarding the ocean line between Portland and San Francisco.

It is believed that the Northern Pacific will work for the business that way. A cut of thirty-five per cent has been made in the freight rates from the east to Portland.

A BIG TUMBLE. SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—The cut in passenger rates makes present rates from New York, first-class limited \$65 to this city.

IN DEBT DISTRESS. PORT TOWNSEND, Feb. 20.—The American ship John Rosenfeld, Baker master, 2,278 tons, left Nsanamo for San Francisco on the 19th with 3,905 tons coal aboard, the largest cargo of the kind ever loaded at that port. At 4:45, that afternoon, she was towed on East Point in the Straits of Georgia by the tug Tacoma, near Tumbo Island. The vessel is in a very perilous position and will probably prove a total wreck.

The Tacoma came to this place for assistance and Capt. R. W. De Lion secured the services of the tug Blakeley with a large steam pump and the tugs Tye, Alexander, Holyoke, and Goliath which proceeded at once to the scene of disaster and to make an attempt to get the vessel off. The Tacoma has returned and will stay by the vessel. The crew are engaged in rigging the cargo of coal overboard. If the vessel is gotten off she will be badly strained. She is valued at \$125,000, of which Captain Baker owns \$17,000 and the mate \$15,000, neither of their interests being insured. John Rosenfeld of San Francisco, the Sewells of Bath, Ms., and others own the remainder.

SWEET TO DEATH. HARRISBURG, Penn., Feb. 20.—This morning while four men and a boy were attempting to cross the Susquehanna river in a boat, it capsized and the four men were drowned. The boy succeeded in clinging to the boat and was rescued about two miles below. The names of the unfortunate men were John and Frank Mast, aged 18 and 20 respectively, Lewis De Crish, and Chas. Mathies. The lad who was saved was a son of Mathies.

THE JURY DISAGREED. NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The jury in the Rev. B. L. White case, after being out all night, came into court at nine o'clock this morning and announced that they could not agree. They were discharged. The jury stood six for acquittal and six for conviction. The trial had lasted eight days. White was charged with an assault upon Miss Robinson, and with being the father of her child.

The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of \$2,767,000. The banks now hold \$32,497,000 in excess of legal requirements.

THE WORTHY LORD LIEUTENANT. DUBLIN, Feb. 20.—The Earl of Aberdeen, the new lord lieutenant of Ireland, made a state entry in this city to-day. There was not so much of a display of flags as is usual on such occasions and his lordship was but little cheered by the crowds assembled along the route by which he proceeded to the castle. The weather was cold.

THE EASTERN QUESTION. LONDON, Feb. 20.—The powers have called upon Serbia and Turkey to submit at the same time their proposals for the restoration of peace between Serbia and Bulgaria. It is expected that the proposals of Serbia will be presented on Monday.

Preaching in the Norwegian language in the Williamson's building, Upper Astoria opposite the Union Pacific cannery to-day, at 10:30 A. M., and 4 P. M., by Rev. C. N. Hauge from Portland. The Scandinavian people are cordially invited to attend these services, as we expect a blessed season. ALFRED JOHNSON, Preacher in charge.

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.

Parties wishing spars or pling of any size or length can be supplied by leaving orders with J. H. D. Gray.

Coal, Hay and Straw. Tacoma Coal \$6 per ton, delivered. Choice Hay from \$9 to \$12 per ton. Cow Hay and Straw \$7 to \$10 per ton. For sale by J. H. D. GRAY.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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

The United States Restaurant for the best oysters. Private rooms. Apply to JEFF.

For Rent. The fine hall, 80x25, lately occupied as a gymnasium, next to Telephone Saloon. Apply to JEFF.

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

LOWER NEHALEM NOTES.

The forest giant of upper Nehalem, measuring 405 feet in height, will here find its equal in a cedar tree which is, by actual measurement, 32 feet in diameter. This "garden plant" points its branches heavenward from near the summit of Dog-thief mountain, and can be seen by any one who will take the trouble to visit it.

Thousands of dollars annually find their way out to Portland, via St. Helens and Forest Grove. The business men of Astoria should be alert to the fact that by lending us a helping hand for the construction of a road into Nehalem from Gray's landing, they would secure all our trade; and those in favor of dividing the district, thus making the building of two roads necessary, would remain of the old motto "United we stand, single we fall."

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Mishawaka, gave a social at their home on the 16th inst. A large number of their friends were present, and the fact that such gatherings take place only at long intervals in such remote communities, adds charms to the occasion of which you society folks cannot conceive.

All persons seeking for homes are always welcome in our midst and we can assure such that there are plenty of good vacant claims to be had yet. But we must admit that the bachelor fraternity is more than ably represented, especially as to number, and for the good of those, we'll quote a few lines from Robbie Burns:

"To make a happy fireside elime To weans and wife; That's the true pathos and sublime Of human life."

USO. The Chocolate Girl.

Possibly most of the people who are familiar with the picture of the chocolate girl, used for so long as an advertisement, think it a creation of some artist's fancy. On the contrary, it is a portrait, the portrait of a very pretty Viennese woman, and as a romantic story attaches to it. It seems that some years ago a young German student of noble birth fell in love with the pretty chocolate girl who served him with this delicious beverage in a Vienna cafe. She was a respectable girl and he an honorable gentleman; and he married her. He felt proud of her humble origin, and had her portrait painted by a famous German artist in the picturesque costume she wore when he first met her; and this portrait is now among the most valued art treasures of the government.

A Great Discovery That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs a positive cure. Trial Bottle free at W. E. Dement & Co.'s Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

A Luxury and Necessity For rich and poor who wish to enjoy good health, and who do not wish to resort to bitter nauseous liver medicines and cathartics, is the concentrated liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. 50c. and \$1 bottles for sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

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 & Co.

To Housekeepers. Attention is called to our advertisement in another column giving a partial list of the goods to be found in our stock. We aim to carry the best assortment to be found in Astoria, and cash or short time buyers will find it to their advantage to make their purchases from us. Goods delivered free of charge to any part of the city. D. L. BECK & SONS.

For a Neat Fitting Boot Or Shoe, go to P. J. Goodmans, on Commercial street, next door to L. W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest of perfumery and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices at W. E. Dement & Co.'s drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

For Rent. At a reasonable rate; the fine new building opposite Kirehoffs bakery. Apply at this office.

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

Syrup of Figs. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co. San Francisco, Cal. Is Nature's 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 Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion and kindred ills.

Ready For Business. For a good steak, a delicious cup of coffee or a plate of fine oysters go to Frank Fabre's Coffee, Oyster and Chop House; opposite M. C. Croslys.

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

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure 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.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by W. E. Dement.

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

THE MAN WHO WAS KICKED.

I first saw Davis at H—Academy, when, at the beginning of the spring term of 1880, he sidled into the further end of a seat to lean against the wall. He was then about twenty-seven years of age. A tall, gaunt, awkward man, clad in a faded, ill-fitting suit of homespun, and walking with an undecided, hesitating gait, with his head thrown forward, and one uncertain hand helplessly rubbing a receding chin, was the figure presented as he went out of the hall at the close of prayers. Infrimty of purpose was written all over him. He had an air of being old without ever having been young. His face was long, with large features, high cheek-bones, long nose, prominent mouth, and a receding chin, from which a straggling whisker protruded a certain way, as though in doubt whether to grow longer or disappear altogether. It was a very weak face, with an infirm quiver of the mouth, and a look of intense nervousness, half-timid eyes of very pale blue. His weakness and decision might have been comical had not an expression of earnestness and seriousness made it pathetic.

At the time when Davis first sidled into the seat and leaned against the wall for support, he continued leaning, only exchanging the wall for his classmates, or indeed any one who would carry his weight. No sooner did his support give way in one direction than he transferred himself to another and leaned all the harder. During the years of his academical life his manners retained their primitive rusticity, despite the constant irritation to which they were subjected by his fellows. His look, his bearing and gait changed not an iota; and when he set out on foot for the hill region whence he came, he seemed exactly the same old young man that had sidled in upon us three years before.

A short time afterward I learned that he was teaching the school in his native village. It turned out, however, that he carried his habit of leaning with him even there. He asked the advice of his pupils as to what he should do so frequently that they took advantage of his weakness to do pretty much as they pleased. They barred the master out, refused to attend recitations, save at their own pleasure, and otherwise enjoyed themselves to such an extent that the trustees felt compelled to demand his resignation on the ground of lack of government. After that he went into the country and taught a district school, boarding round among his pupils. It was while thus employed that he was temporarily resident in the family of a small farmer, possessed of a grasping, questionable character, and several daughters for some time in the matrimonial market. These latter were thin, sharp-featured, and of a most unattractive type of the unattractive characteristics of their sire. The most unattractive, perhaps, of them all set her eyes upon Davis, in lack of better material, and actually became his wife before that hesitating person had decided what to do in that something heroic was about to be done. Good God! To go to the pond was to go to almost certain death. And yet no one bade him stay. I think every one was impressed with the fact that it would be useless.

We crept back to our posts in silence. We watched the tall figure striding straight through the shadows till it was lost in the gloom. Then came an interval of silence—awful, appalling, broken at last by a shout and a chorus of yells. In a moment all the demons of the prairie seemed let loose. Shot followed shot; the howls had something exultant in them. Through the gloom there came a shadow—a tall figure running with a bucket in its hand. Following close behind, a myriad of dusky forms, with gleaming knives and clubs. Then our work began. A continuous sheet of fire belched from the wagons turned, the howling Sioux leaped on their trail. In a moment more Davis staggered into the triangle with a bucket half filled with water in his hand. The man from Kentucky left his post to grasp his hand in a grip that would have crushed weaker hands.

"Mr. Davis," he said, "yer man as this party is proud of." The bronzed men, crouching behind the wagons, turned in their places to smile assent. But the hero who had run that gauntlet of fire simply placed the bucket beside the man who had kicked him, and quietly went back to his post.

The Sioux, exasperated by their defeat, kept up a desultory fire through the long grass. Just before dawn they charged again. But the Winchester alone killed three braves before the wagons were reached, and it was converted into a club wielded by a giant. When the morning came the Sioux were found watching our movements from a safe distance over the prairie. Evidently the fight was costing them too dear.

It was determined by the party, in view of the probability of the Sioux being reinforced during the day, to beat a retreat. The man from Kentucky hurriedly placed the bucket beside his own hand. But when he came to hand the reins to their powder-grimed owner, it was found that he was in no condition to receive them. He had been wounded in half a dozen places, and the slow hemorrhage had robbed him of his strength.

We lifted him tenderly into the wagon, and began our march. The Sioux circled about us, but kept well out of range. By midday they had disappeared. It was at about this time that the man from Kentucky, who has been silently watching his patient for some time, brought his wagon to a sudden halt. Gathering about him, we found Davis with his eyes turned to the sky and a grayish hue stealing over his face. A minute after he reached his hand out to grasp the hand of the Kentuckian, and so journeyed to the infinite solitude.

We rode on in silence. When the shadows of the evening came, we dug a rude grave in the prairie, and buried Davis out of sight. The man from Kentucky framed his epitaph when he said: "He didn't seem much account at first, but he loomed up powerful toward the last."

Hard Times. While money is close, wages and prices low, expenses should be cut down in every household. Economy the watch word for Mothers, head off Doctor bills, by always keeping in the house a bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup. Stops a Cough instantly, relieves Consumption, cures Croup and pain in the Chest in one night. It is just the remedy for hard times. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by J. W. Conn.

H. P. GREGORY & CO. No. 5 North Front St., Portland, Or. Importers and Dealers in Wood-working Machinery, PLANERS, MOLDERS, SHARPERS, MORTISERS, RESAWERS, Sand-papering Machines, Lathes, Boring Machines, Planing Mills, and all kinds of Rubber and Leather Belting, AND MILL FINDINGS GENERALLY.

suddenly, and swept in a wild charge toward the train. And as we turned toward the point of attack to see two of the advancing warriors drop to the quick report of Davis's rifle, I think surprise and astonishment would have rendered us incapable of resistance had not the Indians served from their course and began circling again, as they do.

But the man who had turned the attack never stirred from his post. His slouching aspect seemed somehow to be shaken off as he stood there erect and firm as a rock. His infirm under lip closed up like a steel trap into a hard, straight line; his pale blue eyes wore a cool, decided look. The man from Kentucky looked at him a moment, and went back to his post with a muttered, "Well, I'll be hanged!" The guide, trying his wounded arm in a sling, said he would give it up. The whole party breathed free.

But the whistling of bullets and the yells of the Sioux continued. In a short time the canvas tops of the wagons looked like gigantic sieves. The circles of the savages widened only to contract again. Whenever a reckless brave approached within fair range, the sharp crack of the Winchester from the rear of the wagon sent a ball into his painted body. There was no random firing from that rifle; every shot brought his man. The repeated charges of the Sioux grew less frequent from the fact of the loss of two or three of their number under the deadly aim of those pale blue eyes. It was after the fifth or sixth charge of this kind that the man from Kentucky expressed the unanimous sentiment of the party when he said:

"Hadn't yer better get further under cover, Davis? His party open thar."

But Davis shook his head without changing position. The evening wore slowly away. The minutes went by to an accompaniment of shot and yell. Some of the animals were lying dead beside the wagons. The spokes of the wheels and the beds of the vehicles were riddled and splintered with bullets. Charge after charge had been repulsed. Three men were lying badly wounded inside the triangle. The victims of the deadly Winchester formed a straggling line almost from the head of the circle of discomfited but not defeated Sioux beyond. Its owner had hardly spoken a word in all that time, but had stood there like a statue of Fate. Night came on, and a low moon wrapped the landscape in dusky shadows. The savages retained their circular guard, prepared to renew the attack on the morrow. Shadowy forms crept warily through the tall grass and dragged away the dead. The wagon began to sound pitifully for water, and there was none to give.

It was at a call of this kind from the man who had kicked him from his place that Davis left his post to come forward and asked if no water was to be had. He was told there was none; that the nearest water was a small stream at the foot of the ridge, just within the surrounding circle of the Sioux. Taking a bucket from the wagon, Davis said, quietly: "I'll get some." Not a man of the party spoke. Everybody realized that something heroic was about to be done. Good God! To go to the pond was to go to almost certain death. And yet no one bade him stay. I think every one was impressed with the fact that it would be useless.

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I Will Place on My Center Counter this Week All Our Worsted Knit Goods Ladies', Children's and Misses' WOOL Jackets, Scarfs, Nubias, Hoods, Mitts, Etc. ALSO ALL OUR FELT, ALPACA, CLOTH, MOHAIR & SATIN SKIRTS. All the Above Goods will be Marked Down to First Cost.

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Are now Prepared to Show a Large Assortment OF Goods in Every Line! Which will be Sold at Lower Figures than at any Other House IN THE CITY. The Leading Clothing, Hat, and Gents' Furnishing Store OF ASTORIA.