

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1886

Skating will continue until 10:30 at the rink to-night.

The Democratic state central committee meet in Portland to-day.

The Yearhill Reporter announces that it is "religious" in politics.

Capt. Eben Parker, who has been suffering from a severe illness, was so far recovered last evening as to be able to sit up.

The commodore steamer *Honolulu* is being fitted up for the spring trade between here, Westport, Cathlamet and way points.

A boycotted San Francisco saloon keeper turned the hose on a party of boycotters, whereupon they had him arrested for assault and battery.

J. H. D. Gray, administrator of the estate of Robt Vincent, deceased, will sell the real estate of the property at the court house at two o'clock this afternoon.

It may be said in a general way to intending immigrants from California that irrigation in this section is not essential for the growing of vegetables or grain.

At noon to-day E. C. Holden will sell the *Shubrick* at public auction. She will be sold where she lies at Main street wharf. At 2 p. m., he will sell an A1 sheep.

The price of a shave and the fee for killing a dog seem to be among the few things that continue at the same price they were three years ago; nearly everything else is way down.

At the last election for governor, Clatsop county cast 1,295 votes; at the presidential election in '81, 1,542 votes were cast. It is thought the vote next June will aggregate about 1,900.

In the senate last Thursday on motion of Senator Dolph the bill was passed granting the Astoria & Winemucca railroad company the right to construct bridges over navigable water courses.

The *Portland World* thinks that if Sylvester Pennoyer, stood upon the top of Mt. Hood, fifty miles from any other human being, that he could put his hand upon a candidate for governor of Oregon.

Some time ago a suit was begun in the U. S. circuit court at San Francisco against Capt. Healy of the *Covina*, by George Ford, a shipwrecked Arctic seaman, for alleged embezzlement. The suit has been dismissed by Judge Sawyer.

D. P. Thompson, now in Washington, told a reporter last Thursday that the Oregon Short Line would survey a road through southeastern Oregon to the Willamette valley, and thence to Portland, or to a junction with the Oregon and California road. This road would be built as soon as possible, and open up a great stretch of fine country in the southeastern part of the state.

Over 6,000 boxes tin has been or is being worked up into cans for the coming salmon season's pack. Nearly \$250,000 worth of tins has been sold to Columbia river canners for nets for the season. In the next three weeks boats to the value of \$300,000 will be put in trim for the fishing of '85. These three items aggregate a value of \$1,000,000, and indicate the importance of the salmon industry of the lower Columbia river.

The latest strike is reported among sailors at Port Townsend. The *Aryans* says they have quit and ask \$30 per month to foreign bound vessels. Heretofore they were satisfied with \$25 per month to foreign ports and \$30 coastwise. There are two vessels in the harbor ready for sea, bound to Australia. Masters will not pay more than \$25. They say they cannot pay more, as freights are low and ships are making no money.

The Trade Business.

If you owe anybody and have any money, pay your debt. If you can not pay all, pay a part. If you need anything, buy it and pay for it. This is not the time to hoard money. By paying your debts and judiciously spending your money for things you need, if you owe no debts you will increase the amount of money in circulation, quicken business and enable those who owe you to pay up. During, and immediately after a financial stringency, there is a tendency among men to hold on to what little money they get, for fear they may never get any more. At such a time, of all others, debts should be liquidated promptly and cash paid for necessities. - *Tacoma Ledger*, 18.

How About September 25th, 1886?

To-day there are just twelve hours between sunrise and sunset. That is the fair, square thing, and is the only day in the year that such an equal division occurs. - *Tacoma News*, 11.

Every Lady Her Own Dressmaker.

Mrs. M. Graham, of Chicago, is stopping for the present at Mrs. Rueker's where she is teaching the Tailor System of Dress Cutting. All patterns cut out of muslin and fitted to the form. Ladies will do well to call soon as she remains but a short time.

Ladies, there is a lot of Painting material at the Crystal Palace which you can get at your own price.

There are still a large lot of goods of all descriptions left at the Crystal Palace. Astorians may not get another chance for years to buy goods at such a sacrifice.

A few bird-cages and baby-carriages can be bought this week below cost at the Crystal Palace.

A great bargain in a piano can be had at the Crystal Palace.

Boy over coat found, can be had a V. A. by proving Property and paying Costs.

To the United States Restaurant for the BEST oysters. Private rooms.

TELEGRAPHIC.

BOLD, BAD BRIGANDS BEATEN. Rome, Mar. 19.—There is a great sensation in Sicily in consequence of the attempt by brigands to capture Victor Nelson Hood, grandson of Lord Nelson, who has a fine estate on the island. The brigands attacked his castle, their intention being to capture him and hold him for a high ransom. His servants rallied to his defense and finally succeeded in driving the robbers away. Four of them were captured and several wounded.

QUITTE INDIFFERENT. New York, Mar. 19.—Alderman Jacobine, who, it appears, took a bribe of \$20,000 for his vote on a bill granting Jacob Sharp the right to lay a street railway on Fifth avenue and Broadway, appeared in court to-day. He manifested the utmost indifference in regard to the gravity of the situation.

CRITICAL SITUATION IN FRANCE. BERLIN, Mar. 19.—The national *Zeitung* and *Post* continue their attacks on France. In military and political circles it is feared that De Freycinet will be powerless to oppose the desire of the Parisians for revenge. The situation is considered critical.

SNOW, ICE AND FLOODS PREVAIL THROUGHOUT GERMANY. BANQUET TO PASTEUR. PARIS, Mar. 19.—The American residents of this city intend to give Pasteur a banquet, at which United States Minister McLean will preside.

A VERY IMPORTANT MATTER. One day this week a young merchant of this city, who was married about two years ago by an ex-minister of a Portland congregation, happened to be reading the laws of Oregon, and stumbled on the chapter relating to marriages. The person who solemnized his marriage had for years been a minister of the gospel, but had retired sometime before the marriage took place, and since then has not been connected with any church or congregation in the capacity of minister. Section 4 of chapter 31, of the Oregon code, reads: "Marriages may be solemnized by any minister or priest of any church or congregation in the state, anywhere within his jurisdiction." The merchant began to doubt whether his marriage was legal and consulted one of the best lawyers in the state, who advised him to go through the ceremony again. The lawyers' construction of the law is, that a minister must be in charge of some congregation or church in order to legally bind a couple in marriage. To give an instance: So long as Rev. J. A. Gray was minister of the Baptist church here, he could legally pronounce the marriage ceremony anywhere in the state, but when he left the ministry and engaged in law, such legal authority ceased. - *Oregonian*, 19.

The President's Joke. The president maintains an even temperature in spite of the pressure made upon him. He does not like too much dignity, and is rather glad of the opportunity to relax a little at times. He welcomes people who do not come for office with special cordiality, and he usually fits his jokes to the people on whom he inflicts them. The other day the board of supervising inspectors, which was in session here, called upon him at the end of its labors. As they solemnly filed into the room and ranged themselves before him to pay their respects, the president paralyzed them by inquiring if they had called on an inspecting tour, and assuring them that they would find him in pretty good condition. - *Washington Letter*.

Sent to the Wrong George. Not long since a government printer sent a paper knife to Portland to be ground, slightly misdirected. After a long period a letter of inquiry was sent to the same address. The letter came back endorsed substantially as follows: "Respectfully returned, with information that no knife has been received to be 'sharpened.' Have no 'sharpness' to spare. Everything is dull here. Wasn't aware that the war department had ever attempted to 'knife' me. Very respectfully, M. C. GEORGE, P. S. Probably J. L. George, the cutter, may offer further information." - *Vancouver Independent*.

A Grand Record for the State. Of all our exchanges the only one that advertises riot are published in Portland and Oregon City. This is a grand record for the state. - *Oregon City Enterprise*, 18.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chibblains, 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.

For Rent. At a reasonable rate: the fine new building opposite Kirchhoff's bakery. Inquire at this office.

Bundle of Keys Lost. With check and name attached. Finder will please leave at this office.

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

Ladies' fine wear a specialty at I. Cohen's.

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

New goods! New goods! At the Astoria tailor's—TROT, MAIDS.

Gent's furnishing goods: a fine stock of clothing, hats, etc., at I. Cohen's.

REPORTED LOSS OF THE "BEDA".

It was reported from Portland last evening just before the telegraph office closed that the steamer *Beda* was abandoned at sea. Further inquiry elicited only a statement that she was abandoned south of Coos Bay. It was also stated that the captain and two men who had tried to make the shore in a small boat were lost.

In the absence of any definite information her fate can only be a matter of surmise. She has been plying between here and San Francisco ever since she was built at Coos bay and had a profitable trade. She usually left here laden and came up with freight. She left here last Sunday with a heavy load; railroad iron in her hold and a deck load of lumber. There has been heavy weather throughout the week and the supposition is that after beating down as far as Coos bay the crew were obliged to abandon her.

Capt. Hailey was well known in Astoria and further news will be awaited with anxiety.

ILWACO INKLINGS.

ILWACO, March 18, 1886.

We have been of late surfeited with blizzard weather that has interfered with the regular work of the season, such as pile driving and tarring trap lines. Yesterday was spring like, and business revived with becoming alacrity.

Our streets are public pastures, but milk is 10 cents a quart.

We have never found it necessary to have a public hangman. It has been the custom to allow everyone, from the literary critics to the humble fisherman, all the rope they wanted and let them hang themselves. His not considered consistent to have a hangman until we have a graveyard for the victims of suspense.

The fiend that practices the bugle late at night about Buttermilk flat is liable to be perforated.

The most persistent nocturnal agitator we have is the cow bell.

Eggs, six dozen for a dollar, and hens getting up a strike.

Labor is cheap—first-class girls get \$2 a week. White labor has been secured for the mess house of Aberdeen Packing Co. Thanks to the same company, groceries and general merchandise can be had as cheap here as in Astoria, and without any charge for freight.

The snow *Alice* has been furnished with a new mast, and is running freight down from Astoria at low rates. No wharf is necessary; she comes close in at high water and is high and dry at low water so teams can go alongside and unload her.

We claim to have the prettiest church in the county.

There is much complaint because our school house is so damp—people forget there is no such one on it.

Mrs. N. Koefed has purchased a lot, corner First and William street, and will build thereon.

John Woodworth is building a house on his lot on Broadway.

Grading is being done on a lot near the Holman lake, on which we are to have a commodious hall that will be a credit to the enterprising citizens who are to build it.

A St. Patrick's ball was given Wednesday night, at the Central hotel, and well patronized. Music by H. Graham.

P. Darling will serve the public as mine host of the Harvest Home hotel next summer.

F. H. Canaris will soon open a grocery store and a new and extensive ball room.

Keystone to Health. Health is wealth. Wealth means independence. The keystone is Dr. Bosanquet's Cough and Lung Syrup, the best Cough Syrup in the world. Cures Coughs, Colds, Pains in the Chest, Bronchitis and Primary Consumption. One dose gives relief in every case. Take no other. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by J. W. Case.

Cheese 10 cents per Pound. Fine Clatsop Cheese at Carman & Co.'s reduced to 10 cents per pound. Guaranteed to be of the very best.

Coal, Hay and Straw. Taconis 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.

See the fine stock of Slippers at I. Cohen's.

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.

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

House to Rent. Inquire of I. W. Case.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Mascal Injector free. For sale by W. E. Dement.

Crow. The Leading Photographer, guarantees as good work as can be had in the state. Pictures taken in any kind of weather with the Instantaneous Process.

Goods at your own prices at the Crystal Palace.

For a Neat Fitting Boot. Jr 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.

'OSTLER JOE.

The Poem Which Shocked Washington Society.

(Washington Capital.)

Mrs. James Brown Potter read a beautiful and striking poem by George R. Sims, an English writer, at the charitable entertainment at Secretary Whitney's residence on the 19th instant. We publish this poem in full to-day in order that certain prudish people who have fancied that they were shocked on hearing the poem read may peruse it and be assured that there was nothing improper either in the words or tone of it. We have heard "Ostler Joe" called "Swinburnian" in character, but such a reference to it would be made only by persons who either never read this poem or else never read Swinburn's. If the object of a public reading be not to put a lot of stupid people to sleep, but to produce a dramatic effect, then Mrs. Potter exercised a correct and praiseworthy judgment in her selection of this poem:

I stood at eve, as the sun went down, by a grave where a woman lies, Who lured men's souls to the shores of sin with the light of her wanton eyes; Who sang the song of the siren sang on the treacherous Larley height, Whose face was as fair as a Summer day and whose heart was as black as night.

Yet a blossom I fain would pluck to-day from the garden above her dust; Not the languorous lily of soulless sin nor the bloodred rose of lust; But a sweet white blossom of holy love that grew in the one green spot In the arid desert of Phryne's life, where all was parched and hot.

In the Summer, when the meadows were aglow with blue and red, Joe, the master of the Maggie, and fair Annie Smith were wed; Plump was Annie, plump and pretty, with a cheek as white as snow— He was anything but handsome, was the Maggie's ostler, Joe.

But he won the winsome lassie. They'd a cottage and a cow, And her matronhood sat light on the village beauty's brow; Speedy months and came a baby—such a blue-eyed baby boy! Joe was working in the stables, when they told him of his joy.

He was rubbing down the horses, and he gave them then and there All a special feed of clover, just in honor of the heir. It had been his great ambition, and he told the horses so. That the Fates would send a baby who might bear the name of Joe.

Little Joe, the child was christened, and like babies, grew apace; He'd his mother's eyes of azure and his father's honest face. Swift the happy years went over, years of blue and cloudless sky. Love was lord of that small cottage, and the tempest passed them by.

Passed them by for years, then swiftly burst in fury o'er their home. Down the lane by Annie's cottage chanced a gentleman to roam; Thrice he came, and saw her sitting by the window with her cheek aglow, And he nodded to the baby, and the baby laughed and smiled.

So at last it grew to know him—little Joe was nearly four; He would call the "pretty gumpkin" as he passed the open door; And one day he ran and caught him, and in child's play pulled him in; And the baby Joe had prayed for brought about the rooster's sin.

'Twas but the same old wretched story that of ages back has sung, 'Twas a woman weak and wanton and a villain's tempting tongue; 'Twas a picture daintily painted for a silly creature's eyes, Of the Babylonian wonders and the joy that in them lies.

Annie listened and was tempted; she was tempted and she fell, As she gazed up from heaven to the blackest depths of hell; She was promised wealth and splendor and a life of guilty sloth. Yellow gold for child and husband, and the woman left them both.

Home one eve came Joe the 'Ostler with a cheery cry of "Wife!" Finding that which blurred forever all the story of his life. She had left a sily letter—through the cruel scrawl his spell; Then he sought the lonely bedroom, joined his horny hands and knelt.

"Now, O Lord, O God, forgive her, for she ain't to blame!" he cried; "For I own't a seen her trouble, and 'I agonize away and died. Why, a wench like her—God bless her! 'twasn't likely as her'd rest With that bonny head forever on 't 'ostler's ragged vest."

"It was kind o' her to bear me all this long and happy time, So for my sake please to bless her, though you count her deed a crime; If so be I don't pray proper, Lord, forgive me for you see I can't rest easy. I can talk all right to 'osses, but I'm nervous like with Thee."

Ne'er a line came to the cottage from the woman who had flown; Joe, the baby, died that winter, and the man was left alone. Ne'er a bitter word he uttered, but in silence kissed the rod. Saving what he told his horses, saving what he told his God.

Far away in mighty London tows the woman in the cage; For her beauty won men's homage, and she prospered in her shame; Quick from lord to lord she flitted, higher still each prize she won, And her rivals paled beside her as the stars beside the sun.

Next she dragged the stage her market, and she dragged Art's temple down To the level of a show-place for the outcasts of the town. And the kisses she had given to poor 'Ostler Joe for naught, With their gold and costly jewelry and titled lovers bought.

Went the years with flying footsteps while the star was at its height; Then the darkness came on swiftly, and the gloaming turned to night. Shattered strength and faded beauty tore the laurels from her brow; Of the thousands who had worshiped never one came near her now.

Broken down in health and fortune, men forgot her very name, Till the news that she was dying woke the echoes of her fame; And the papers in their gossip, mentioned how an "actress" lay Sick to death in humble lodgings, growing weaker every day.

One there was who read the story in a far-off country place, And that night the dying woman woke and looked upon his face. Once again the strong arms clasp her that had clasped her long ago, And the weary head lay pillowed on the breast of 'Ostler Joe.

MUSLIN

All the past had he forgotten, all the sorrow and the shame; He had found her sick and lonely, and his wife he now could claim. Since the grand folks who had known her one and all had slunk away, He could clasp his long-lost darling, and no man would say him nay.

In his arms death found her lying, in his arms her spirit fled; And his tears came down in torrents as he knelt beside her dead. Never once his love had faltered through her base unhallowed life; And the stone above her ashes bears the honored name of wife.

That's the blossom I fain would pluck to-day from the garden above her dust; Not the languorous lily of soulless sin nor the bloodred rose of lust; But a sweet white blossom of holy love that grew in the one green spot In the arid desert of Phryne's life, where all was parched and hot.

CANCELLATION OF MAIL CONTRACTS.

Four years ago next July a contract for carrying mail between New Orleans and Port Eads was let for four years to a man by the name of McGinness, of Alexandria La. The service required was three round trips per week, and the compensation \$11,000. Sometime thereafter the service was doubled to six trips per week, and the compensation increased in proportion to \$22,000 a year. In October McGinness gave up the business to his rival, the Red River and Coast Line Steamboat company, on stipulation that McGinness should assign his mail contract to the Red River company. This was done with the knowledge and consent of the postoffice department. On Dec. 22nd, however, a fast new steamboat line was started as a rival to the Red River company, and the owners came to Washington and offered to perform the service for \$12,000 a year. The postmaster-general, with a view to economy cancelled the original contract and made a new one with the new company, at the reduced price. The old contractors appealed, but the postoffice department decided that Vilas had the authority to make such changes at his discretion. Under this decision he can cancel every contract in existence, if he chooses, and the only course a contractor has is to seek a writ of quo warranto to compel Vilas to carry out the obligations of the government. Some of the best lawyers in Washington have been consulted, and are of the opinion that the act was illegal, and that the contractors can recover in the courts. Suit will be brought, and the economy of Vilas will undoubtedly result in compelling the government to pay both the old and new contractors.

Wide Awake Druggists.

Messrs. W. E. Dement & Co. are always alive to their business, and spare no pains to secure the best of every article in their line. They have secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Sold on a positive guarantee. Trial Bottles free. Regular size \$1.00.

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

Syrup of Figs. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co. San Francisco Cal. is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant fruit remedy may be used by 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.

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

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price to retail 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. E. Dement.

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. Case's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

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.

There is no occasion for the most fastidious of our citizens to send to Portland or San Francisco for

Custom Made Clothes. As they can get Better Fits, Better Workmanship, and for

Less Money. By Leaving their Orders with MEANY. He has just received the Yum Yum lot of Goods ever made up in Astoria. Call and See Him and Satisfy Yourself.

P. J. MEANY, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Eggs for Hatching! Wyandottes and S. C. B. Leghorns. My birds are of the best strains, and all first class. I am now prepared to furnish a limited number of eggs for setting from either yard at \$2 and \$3 per 13.

GEO. W. WOOD, Cor. West 9th and Arch streets, Astoria, Or.

Boatbuilders Wanted. APPLY TO WM. HOWE, NEXT DOOR to Telephone Saloon.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT!

WE WILL REDUCE ALL OUR LADIES' Drawers, Chemises, Night Gowns, Corset Covers, Skirts, &c.

FOR THE REMAINING DAYS OF THIS WEEK! ALSO All Odd Lines in Corsets WE Will Sell at Greatly Reduced Prices!

C. H. COOPER'S The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House in Astoria.

Wm. T. Coleman & Co. EXCURSION TICKETS!! TO PORTLAND AND RETURN For \$2.50! ON THE "TELEPHONE" Astoria and Seaside BAKERIES, ED. JACKSON, Proprietor

CITY BOOK STORE. Books and Stationery! The Largest and Finest Stock in Astoria to Select From. GRIFFIN & REED.

Spring Season of '86 SPRING CLOTHING! HANDSOME SUITINGS! IN FOREIGN AND AMERICAN GOODS. NEW NECKWEAR! A FULL LINE OF GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS ALWAYS IN STOCK. The Leading Clothing, Hat, and Gents' Furnishing Store MacDONALD & McINTOSH.