

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1887.

Yesterday County Superintendent Page finished the last teachers' examination under the old law.

John Cahill was run over by the cars at Albina last Tuesday evening, and almost instantly killed.

There will be a special school meeting in the upper Astoria school house at 7:30 next Thursday evening.

There will be a magic lantern exhibition of war views, interspersed with songs, etc., at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium this evening.

The Woman's Relief Corps talk of having a supper at Liberty Hall about the 15th prox., to wind up with a dance by Co., "H." O. S. M.

Over \$7,000 taxes was paid into the sheriff's office yesterday. The payment of more to-day will prevent additional expense in the matter of costs.

A new cannery is to be built on Shoalwater bay near Long Island this season, wherein salmon, clams and oysters will be canned. The intention is to keep it running the year round.

From Knappa come reports of activity in logging. There will be an unusual amount of work done in '87, and the financial outlook for business in that line is better than it has been for two or three years.

At two o'clock this afternoon B. S. Worsley will sell the fixtures of the California Exchange saloon, together with a lot of furniture consisting of tables, chairs, lounges, bath tubs, etc., on the premises near Armat & Ferchen's.

An inch of water will weigh 100 tons to the acre. During last month 17.50 inches of rain fell in this city; during the month before 18.24 inches; so that during those two months there fell on every acre of ground and water here, 3,574 tons, or 7,148,000 pounds of aqua pura.

George Mason, the chief postal inspector for Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho and Alaska, has received orders from the postmaster-general to inspect every postoffice in his jurisdiction. The order directs that particular attention be paid to the money order offices.

Ben Worsley got a telegram from "Nic" Webber, the old boss fireman of them all, at Albany, last evening, announcing that Albany will do her share toward making the next firemen's tournament a success. Of course she will, and so will all the rest. B. S. goes to Vancouver to-morrow to see Chief Wentworth, of that thriving village, and have a talk about matters and things.

The Portland papers are waking up. The News is taking a splendid telegraphic service; yesterday's issue had nearly ten columns of dispatches; and the Oregonian, in addition to its usual fine report, is getting new special reports from Astoria, Seattle, Albany, Salem, etc. The Astorian has been getting special reports from Portland, Albany, San Francisco, London, Paris, The Dalles, and elsewhere for over a year and congratulates its Portland contemporaries on their enterprise.

The 11th of next month is to be a gala day with the fire department; there is to be a parade and drill, and in the evening a grand ball at the opera house. The Western Amateur band has kindly volunteered to furnish the music throughout the day and evening. The proceeds will go towards replenishing the tournament fund, and that, of itself, should be sufficient to make the entertainment a financial success. Those tournaments, annual competitions, and the efficiency of the department as nothing else can, and anything that can be done to aid the matter is in the line of self-help. Everyone that assists in making the 11th of April a success, assists in making the tournament a success and directly helps himself and the city in so doing.

Discovery of J. C. Althaber's Remains.

The remains of the late J. C. Althaber were found yesterday by Chas. Anzell, on the Withers place about half a mile from the bridge on the little Wallaski.

On Friday, December 25th, 1885, J. C. Althaber, an old and well known resident of this city, left the residence of one of his sons-in-law, where he had been staying, and wandered off, under the impression probably, that he was going to meet and go hunting with his son Frank. He was last seen on the following Monday, the 28th of December, and though the most exhaustive search was made and diligent inquiry made, no trace could be obtained of his whereabouts. From the position of the body it is evident that the unfortunate man wandered on till he fell exhausted, and perished from exposure.

Good Blacksmith Wanted.

A steady work and good wages to the right man. Apply at this office.

Gambinus Beer

And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

Go To Crow's Gallery.

The leading Photographer. For the finest photos in all the latest styles and of superior finish.

Fresh Oregon and California Garden and Flower Seeds at Thompson & Hess.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

A Clean Sweep of the Deadhead System.

PORTLAND, March 30.—Burley and Loberis, two fire bugs, were sentenced this morning to five and six years, respectively.

BAIRD'S BIG BUY.

Baird, the negro minstrel, to-day purchased the Quimby house. Consideration not known.

SKIPPED WITH THE FUNDS.

Dick Gordes' bartender, emptied the safe of its contents last night and left for parts unknown; the amount taken is said to be several hundred dollars.

CHARGED WITH RAPE.

Frank Dalzell was arrested this morning for attempted rape. The charge is brought by Nellie Kenting, a pretty lady of nineteen years. The prisoner makes a poor defence.

EVERYBODY MUST PAY.

PITTSBURG, Penn., March 30.—A railroad circular was issued to-day to agents in which they are instructed to restore the passenger rates to full regular tariff. All sub agents will be discharged. The special rates heretofore allowed to shippers, druggists, theatricals, circuses, baseballists, policemen, soldiers, home guards, employes, members of the press, sisters of charity, mayors, etc., are abolished. Mileage tickets of every kind except for advertising are withdrawn. The local rates to ministers is made two cents a mile.

THE DEADLY VOODOO DOCTOR.

MAON, Ga., March 30.—Six of the eleven persons poisoned by the Voodoo doctor have died. The doctor in charge prophesied that the family will not live the month out. It is reported that the other five will die. The father of the family became a raving maniac before dying.

SEVERAL NEGROES DROWNED.

Many colored people were at a Flat boat landing when run into by a sloop and partly cut in two. Many were knocked into the river and four were drowned. The captain of the sloop is in jail.

WINTER IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 30.—It is ten degrees below zero here; there is five feet of snow on the ground.

COLD IN CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 30.—Last night a cold wave swept over this section, which was very severe and greatly damaged the fruit and vegetables, which will greatly affect the northern markets.

AN APPEAL FROM PARNELL.

LINCOLN, Nebraska, March 30.—Hon. John Fitzgerald, president of the League, has received a letter from Chas. Parnell, appealing to Americans for sympathy and help in their fight against the coercion bill in the English parliament.

LIVELY IN LOS ANGELES.

LOS ANGELES, March 30.—Grinding on the San Gabriel road began yesterday; the track will probably be down inside of two weeks, when the Santa Fe system will have an independent outlet from the city.

Thirty-three homes are building in this country, ranging in price from \$30,000 to \$60,000.

THE OLD KAISER.

BERLIN, March 30.—Emperor William's physician is anxious to get him away from Berlin as soon as possible. It is expected he will be able to remove to Weisbaden in three weeks, about April 12th, the empress then going to Baden Baden.

HAS A GOOD MEMORY.

LONDON, March 30.—The Prince of Wales has sent a portrait of himself to "The Boston Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," of which he was elected an honorary member, when in America in 1860.

Frank Silva in San Francisco.

Frank Silva, the notorious ex-convict and bunco sharp, well known in Astoria about a year ago, is keeping a saloon at the corner of Pacific and Dupont streets in San Francisco, known as "Hell's Kitchen." It was raided by the police the other night and twelve boys between 12 and 18 years of age were arrested for gambling. That is about Silva's size. He will probably not show up in Astoria again until the next election when he will be, doubtless, found useful.

Dr. Harmon Still Here.

As I always give the parties, for whom I have made glasses an opportunity to test them thoroughly, and having been liberally patronized the past week, I will remain in town a while longer. Any one wishing to see me in reference to glasses, I have made for them, or desiring to obtain the very best of Brazilian Pebble glasses, made to order can find me at my office at Occident Hotel.

Just received 100 reams of fine note paper which will be sold at 25 cents per ream of 120 sheets at the Crystal Palace.

The finest and nicest steak to be had in town at Fabre's.

What is better than a glass of liquor? A cup of delicious coffee at Fabre's.

Lowest Cash Price.

Coal Oil at \$2.35 a case, at D. L. BECK & SONS.

Gotojeff's Oysters.

Private Rooms.

ALONG THE WATER FRONT.

An Hour's Stroll Through the Shipping.

A saunter along the docks and wharves is always an interesting one, whether the wide stretching river, the blue hills to the north, and the brilliant effect of the sunlight on gleaming sails, be noted, or more practical observation made of the busy scene of commercial life that can more nearly be observed.

Yesterday was "an average day," and the panorama of stream, mountain and forest was particularly attractive. The beauties of our natural scenery, the magnificence of the lower Columbia landscapes and waterescapes become in time unnoticed, but sometimes Mother Nature, dressed in robes of living green and brilliant in the sunlight, compels admiration by the added splendor of her surrounding presence.

The scene of moving life in the stream and at the docks, demanded, however, the greater share of attention.

Sail and steam craft of every tonnage, whether at rest or in motion, were everywhere visible.

Beginning at the extreme upper end of the O. H. & N. dock was to be found the staunch old sideswheeler Ancon, of which the writer has pleasant recollections in the matter of sundry trips from San Francisco to San Diego and Los Angeles. She is now transferred to the northern trade, and in steaming through the thousand islands of the inside route to Alaska, will find as smooth water as along the Santa Barbara coast below Point Conception, where the oil from the bottom of the sea covers the water with an iridescent film.

Out in the stream, lay the British ship Pomona, loaded to "the Pimmsoll mark" with wheat to feed the London folks with one breakfast. She is a good specimen of the wooden walls of old England's merchant marine. She is a Glasgow built vessel, was framed in 1867, built originally for an emigrant vessel, but still, in her twenty-first year, doing good service in carrying food half way round the world.

Farther out floats the cross of St. George from two other vessels, waiting to load grain and lumber, the Sir Henry Lawrence and the Stearns Castle, and coming into port with a low moon, is the steamship Oregon with freight and passengers from Portland, and putting into the dock to take more passengers and freight from Astoria to San Francisco. As her lines are flung out a crowd gathers, and when she is finally made fast the officers are beset with that question that they certainly must get tired of hearing: "How long are you going to stay here?"

Just below her lies the Columbia, a sister steamship just in from San Francisco. Out from her black iron side opens red painted gates and a score of men roll out bundles, boxes, sacks, kegs, crates, freight of all kinds, goods and material, till that end of the wharf is piled tall, and at the other end the mate of the outgoing vessel starts his men to putting aboard shoes, salmon and oysters. From the deck of the Columbia streams onto the spacious dock and out into the streets a procession of passengers, some for this place; others farther inland, and all glad of a chance to get on solid land and stretch themselves. Soon the one swings on her way up stream and the other goes out over the bar to San Francisco.

Far down toward the bar is a coil of smoke and the outline of a boat going toward the wharves; it is the Olympian going to San Francisco for repairs that could be done just as well at Astoria had we a dry dock at any point of our fifteen miles of north and south water frontage.

And now the sun has lifted the vapors from the bosom of the sea, and gliding up in tow of the Ocklahoma comes an unusual but ever welcome sight, an American ship with the stars and stripes fluttering in the breeze, her trim hull, lofty masts and general rig proclaiming an American built vessel as far as a glass could make her out. It is the Wm. H. Starbuck, a New York cargo ship, and discharges her New York cargo. Out beyond her lies the Lady Isabella in water ballast in want of better, and the Cockerhatch with 7,000 boxes of English tin aboard, which, presently made into cans, will go back, maybe in the hold of the same vessel, to where it came from, enfolded in the famous salmon whose superiority gives it preeminence. Presently a river steamer glides alongside, the anchor comes up, and the bark moves slowly past the other vessels on her way to Portland where, contrary to general custom, this particular cargo of tin is to be discharged.

Along the Main street wharf lies another English bark, the Scottish Knight, with 1,150 tons of coal from Australia, to be flung a glistening heap of black diamonds on the dock; 200 tons of it go to the L. S. N. Co., and presently the latter company will take the gas out of it and send it through the pipes to light the town. A quaint thought, but scientifically exact, that the sunlight that fell on Australian fern and forest a million years before man was thought of, and which was stored up in the dark depths of the Australasian coal veins; that this same ancient sunshine, crystallized in black oily coal, should now be carried across the sea and presently the sunshine that streamed down on those silent stretches of flat, half-submerged forest should light the streets of this farthest west of American cities.

And farther toward the west lies the Gen. Miles, one of the vessels that makes Astoria the distributing point of a wide area, just in from Shoalwater bay. To-morrow she goes to Gray's harbor, and next Tuesday to Seattle with the Mountaineer which John A. Devlin, has sold to Capt. Elias; there she will load coal and return. Farther along lies the brig Courtney Ford bound to Alaska, the real and only "far west" that now remains to the American frontier. Brigs and barks and ships and steam-

ers lie close together in port, and diverging at the mouth of the river, fly to the ends of the earth.

In Justice Cleveland's Court.

There were two cases in Justice Cleveland's court yesterday, each of which involved considerable hard swearing. The first case was one wherein F. Payne was charged with larceny from Wm. Powell, the alleged larceny being committed in a saloon. It transpired after diligent sifting of voluminous testimony, that Powell lost the money; that upon an outcry being one raised some "tossed" it back to him; that the defendant was in the room, and that "nobody was anything out." The justice dismissed the complaint.

The second case was like unto the first in the matter of testimony. Robert Hazelton, first mate of the Pomona, was on trial, charged with assault and battery on Larry Sullivan. Each side had some very good witnesses. Sullivan's story was that he went out to the Pomona with some sailors for that vessel and was driven off by the mate Hazelton, who drew a revolver on him and used unparliamentary language. The mate's version of the affair was that he obeyed the captain's orders in refusing to let any one aboard in his absence without written authority from him; and that not until Sullivan had drawn a pistol on him had he drawn one on Sullivan. The jury of four listened to the evidence and found for the defendant.

Turning Oregonward.

For the third time within a week, says the Telegram, the state board of immigration is in receipt of a request for literature descriptive of Oregon, to be distributed among new comers at Pasadena and San Diego, Cal. The writer of the last letter, under date of March 21st, says:

"Please send me some more of those pamphlets, Oregon As It Is; I received those that you sent me a few weeks ago, and they went like hot cakes. The whole of southern California is overflowed with eastern people who are seeking for homes in a mild climate. And as this country is chiefly adapted to fruit raising, and owing to the extreme high price of land, a great many of them are going back east or talk of starting for Oregon as soon as they can learn more about it. I have distributed those pamphlets you sent me and have been requested to write for more. Myself and others of this place expect to start for Oregon in a few weeks."

A Real Texas Boom.

Gotthereit! Lothergogallagher! Slap! bang! she goes! Let her have steam! Now let the mossbacks gently meander to the rear. The procession is about to move.

No roosters this morning. Fact is, we don't need 'em. We'll take beer and beef and cotton-seed oil.

It is Houston's time at the bat, and now let those hurrah towns in north Texas hold up their skirts and hup—Houston, Tex., Post.

The Face.

The care of the complexion has become an accomplishment that no lady of refined tastes can afford to ignore, and in leading society circles it claims as much thought as do the fashions. It is an acknowledged fact that the variations of our climate are very severe on the complexion, noticeable by a roughness and dryness of the skin, and to counteract this effect it becomes necessary to call in the aid of art. In the selection of this agent too much care cannot be exercised. It is well known to the chemist that many of the so-called "blooms," "balms," "creams," etc., contain lead and other poisonous substances, the long-continued use of which is dangerous. Wisdom's Robertine is guaranteed under a forfeiture of \$1,000, to be absolutely free from poisonous substances. If you have not yet tried it, do so at once, and be one of the hundreds who pronounce it the most delightful toilet article ever produced. Wisdom's Robertine is sold at fifty cents per bottle. Sold by W. E. Dement & Co.

Some Very Sensible Advice.

Do you want to sell your house? Don't put a card on it "For Sale," but fix it up as though you meant to live there forever. Some one will get envious of your good fortune and try to buy you out.—Portland Telegram.

Elgin and Waltham watches, clocks and Silver ware of the latest styles just opened at the Crystal Palace, prices lower than ever.

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 without yet thoroughly to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion and kindred ills.

Eastern oysters fresh every steamer at Jeff's restaurant.

California Oat Hay.

Dry Fir Wood; in large quantities and at lowest prices at J. H. D. Gray's dock.

Private Rooms.

At Frank Fabre's for suppers, parties, etc. The best cooked to order.

Blankbooks and Stationery, a large stock just received at the Crystal Palace.

For The Most Beautiful

And enduring photographs, charming tones, the most scientific retouching and fine polish go to N. S. Shuster, the pioneer leading photographer. See new samples at his new gallery on the roadway.

Fine Furnished Rooms.

At the Munson House: Newly furnished and renovated; terms reasonable. MRS. A. E. STOTT.

PERSONAL.

J. W. Hume left for San Francisco on yesterday's steamer.

Proposals Wanted.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE. PORTLAND, Or., March 2, 1887.

Sealed proposals with samples of stone, are asked until 10 A. M. April 6, 1887, for furnishing and delivering on government scows at Yaquina bay, about 20,000 tons of stone.

For specifications or further information apply to the undersigned, or to assistant engineer J. S. Polhemus, Newport, Oregon.

CHAS. F. POWELL, Captain of Engineers.

Astonishing Success.

It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Just Grounds for Divorce.

A young woman of Union county, who has been married for only five months, has applied for a judicial separation because her husband will not cut his toenails, which are of abnormal length, and she complains that "she is seared from head to foot" by them.—Baker City Democrat.

Unnecessary Misery.

Probably as much misery comes from habitual constipation as from any derangement of the functions of the body, and it is difficult to cure, for the reason that no one likes to take the medicines usually prescribed. HAMBURG FIGS were prepared to obviate this difficulty, and they will be found pleasant to the taste of women and children. 25 cents. At all druggists. J. J. Mack & Co., proprietors, S. F.

She "Allers Knew It."

Mrs. Cantygreave noticed an antique article in a paper outside paper last week, headed "Beecher's Idea of Hell." The old lady threw up her hands in a horrified but convincing manner and said: "Well, well! Beecher has gone there, after all. I allers said he was guilty."—Hepburn Gazette.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine, because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affection.

Trial bottles free at W. E. Dement & Co.'s Drug Store.

Returned CLOTHING

With a magnificent stock of Goods

For Men, Young Men and Boys.

STRAW and FELT HATS.

Furnishing Goods; TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC.

The most Beautiful line of Neckware, Suspenders, Etc.

Boys' Sailor Suits from \$2 upward.

Herman Wise,

The Clothier and Hatter.

(Occident Building.)

GREAT Bargains

—IN—

Baby Buggies

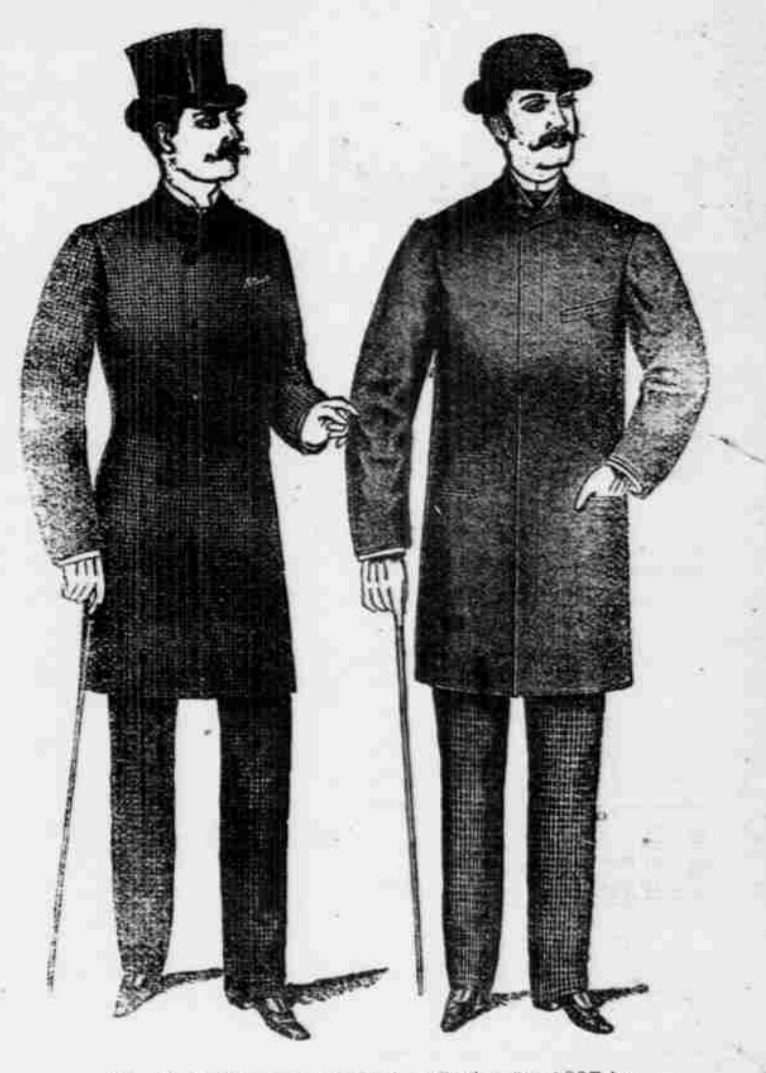
AND Musical Instruments

AT THE New York Novelty Store

Net Corks For Sale.

FROM TEN TO TWENTY THOUSAND. Inquire of WM. HOWE.

C. H. COOPER'S Clothing Department.



Our first shipment of Spring Styles for 1887 in

Gents', Young Men's, Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING

Are now in stock. These lines are manufactured more especially for the city trade and are in different weights, and handsome patterns. And for STYLES, FITS AND WORKMANSHIP they are unequalled.

Our STYLES of STRAW HATS for 1887 are now in, also new styles in

Soft and Stiff Fur Hats.

The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House OF ASTORIA.

YOU NEEDN'T Paste This On Your Looking Glass.

.....

You will be sure to see it in THE ASTORIAN and will remember it, because it is for your interest to do so.

No premium Chromos, Gift enterprises, Bean guessers, or any other clap trap, is resorted to by D. L. BECK & SONS to sell their goods. Honest Goods, Honest Weights and Small profits is their motto, the cost of the clap trap being taken off the price of the goods. And the people like it better than the chance enterprise, where one out of hundreds gets the prize, for they all get it in the price of the goods.

REMEMBER:

If you want cannery supplies, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Roller flour, Oat, Graham, Rye or Corn Meal, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Wheat, Shorts, Bran, or Rolled Barley, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Cheese, Best fresh Butter and Eggs, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Breakfast Bacon, Hams, Pig's feet or Lard, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Sardines, Anchovies, Holland or Smoked Herring, Boneless Cod or Codfish brick, Stock fish, etc., go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Sugar, Syrup, N. O. Molasses, Palace Drips, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Vermont Maple Sugar, pure Maple Syrup or Fresh Cal. Honey, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Sauerkraut, Chow Chow, Pickles or Gherkins, in bulk or glass, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

If you want Nuts Seedless or Layer Raisins, Dry Apples or any other dry or Canned Fruit, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

In short, if you want any kind of Staple or Fancy Groceries go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want the best Coal Oil in the market, or the best Oil Can ever invented, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want Brooms, Tubs, Pails, Washboards, Clothespins, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want Hall and Parlor Hanging, or Parlor, Chamber or Kitchen Stand Lamps, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want Plain Decorated China or Crockery Ware, White, or Fancy Glass Ware, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want Vases or other Ornamental articles, Silver plated Knives and Forks, Table or Tea Spoons, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

Do you want any kind of Cigars or Tobacco, from cheap and common to the best to be had, go to D. L. BECK & SONS.

In fact, if you want anything in our line, you will go home happy and sleep contentedly if you buy of

D. L. BECK & SONS.