## The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

## SUNDAY .... WOT'S THE HODDS?

.MAY 29, 188

THE ASTORIAN is in receipt of a letter "pitching into" the salvation army, and expressing surprise that this paper doesn't condemn them. Our correspondent has a perfect right to privately and publicly condemn the salvation army if he wants to; but this paper declines to enroll itself among the adherents of a system of religion that damns the ninety and nine and saves the one. We do not believe in the salvation army nor its methods, and we look with doubt upon many of its profes-· sions, having heard and read numerous statements to the effect that the whole business is a huge money making scheme for the founder and leader of the outfit; but if they can save one soul in Astoria, it is not our province to

hastily condemn it. Let them alone; if you don't like them, stay away; don't notice them, but don't away; don't notice them, but don't condemn them prematurely. We are told that "there is more joy in heaven over one sinner that doeth penance than over ninety and nine penance than over ninety and nine that go not astray." We are glad to know that our correspondent is one of what Bobby Burns would call the "uncou good;" pleased to find that he is one of the ninety and nine that have staid in the fold, but if these "sal-vationists" go screeching around looking for the hundredth sheep, "I am Raising a Fund for a Pablic "Yes; it is a Very Hot (or Cold) (or Rainy) (or Dry) day." let him not bleat disapproval. "I also, Have Real Estate I Wish One soul is probably as good as another, as souls go, and if the whole business of soulsaving is whole business of souliaaving to what is represented, and quantity and abundance is what is aimed at, what's the difference, so enough are saved to fill the Heavenly Mansions? Quality doesn't seem to cut any figure in the scheme; if the soul of a Christian Hotten-tot is more precious than that of a sceptic Huxley or Darwin, and it the salvation army can gather in believers and snatch brands from what is represented, and quantity believers and snatch brands from the burning, is it not to be looked upon as an aid and co-laborer in the great work of saving sinners? MUTE SYMBOLS.

WE are so accustomed to vocal forms of speech that we sometimes do not realize that there is a language which utters no sound, yet

lation attain more dignity and serenity than those which are borne along on a current of "words, words, words."

A GOOD many have heard of A Dyspeptic. "Back Number" Budd, who puts away every day fifty copies of each New York newspaper to sell them "I have been suffering for over two years with to customers years hence at five Dyspepsia. For the last hundred to five thousand per cent. year I could not take a drink profit. It is reported that he once of cold water nor eat any received seven hundred dollars for meat without vomiting it up. a single newspaper. Recently he My life was a misery. I had had recommended Simmons Liver Regulator, of which was called upon by some Kansas men, among whom was Senator I am now taking the second Ingalls, who asked his assistance bottle, and the fact is that in procuring a complete file of the words cannot express the Leavenworth Journal for the two relief I feel. My appetite is very good, and I digest years that it was under the management of John Henderson, dureverything thoroughly. I sleep well now, and I used to ing the agitation that resulted in the Lecompton constitutional conbe very restless. I am fleshvention and the establishing of ing up fast; good strong food and Simmons Liver Kansas as a free state. The file was desired for the Kansas histor-Regulator have done it all. I write this in hopes of beneical society, and they were willing fiting some one who has to pay ten thousand dollars for it.

Mottoes for Business Men.

We have prepared a set of notices for Dakota business men, to be hung

set includes the following: "I am Not Out Here for my Health." "This is My Busy Day." "I am Something of a Liar Myself." "I Came to the Territory the Fall before You Did." "Funeral of the Last Agent at 3

## Brace Up.

BORN.

In Astoria, May 27th, 1887, to the wife of Peter Mattson, a girl. P. O. Box 158. ASTORIA, NEW TO-DAY.

Northwest Fire and Marine Ready for Salmon. INSURANCE COMPANY. A non Board Company with

OREGON.



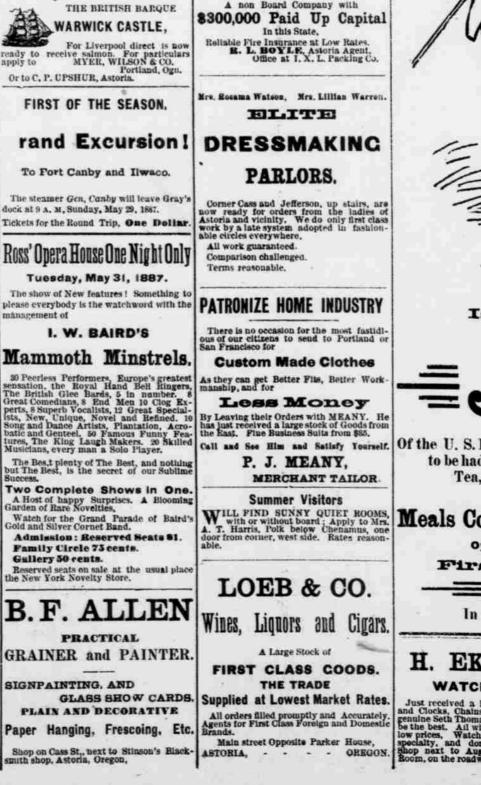
which speaks to the heart as no spoken words can do.

What public crier standing on the door step could proclaim with more pathetic eloquence that death had stricken a household than the bit of black that flutters from the door knob? And, when a snow white ribbon floats with the black, are words needed to explain its touching significance?

The mute colors that we fly from our flagstaffs, our mastheads, speak a universal language and appeal with the force of liberty and law.

The glance of an eye may tell more than our bravest words. The accused man may vehemently protest his innocence, but the testimony of his face may be his own worst accuser. The falsely blamed, Mammoth Minstrels, without word of mouth, may win her freedom by the soul purity that proclaims itself in her sinless face. A host may bid us welcome with well turned phrase; but, if we do not read that welcome on his countenance it is as though he spoke not. A reassuring smile to the timid child may be better than a volume of praise, or a disapproving frown be worse than a torrent of fault finding.

Many people would be surprised if, for a single day, they should carefully note how their lives are guidel by silent signals. In former days in storm and wind the captain screamed his orders through a trampet to the bewildered men. To-day, a wave of the hand, a touch of a knob, and in silence the great vessels are guided on their course. Lives that are guided in this quieter way, with fewer words, less demonstration, and freedom from vain ejacu-







AND

AT THE

Dusen & Co.

DEALERS IN