

## The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1887

A roll of butter and a dozen of eggs cost one dollar.

A silver cuff button awaits an owner at this office.

Some fine views of scenery, etc., along the Columbia are on exhibition at the Occident.

The rumored transfer of the Parker House proprietorship is "off." Wm. Allen remains in charge.

Every appliance for catching salmon on the river is reported shut down except a fish wheel at Celilo.

The Idaho leaves to-day. Among considerable Astoria freight she takes an outfit for the F. L. Tuttle Packing Co., at Muckilteo.

Thousands of empty cans are being shipped to outside canneries, up and down the coast. Thousands more remain.

The haddo is a kind of salmon found in the Sound in the fall. From newspaper reports it would seem that the haddo is a haddo this year.

The subject of the morning sermon in the Baptist church is "Christ and Him Crucified," evening lecture, "Amusements—their relation to Christian life."

The Glen Miles leaves to-day with Chinamen and cannery supplies for S. Elmore's cannery at Garibaldi, and the C. Timmins Packing company at Rosehill, on the Siuslaw.

The Corwin, which left San Francisco on the 2d inst. for a cruise to the Columbia river, broke her propeller while off the bar, and was obliged to put back under sail, arriving there last Friday.

A fair for the benefit of the Norwegian Lutheran church of Astoria will be held at the Swedish church, upper Astoria, on Tuesday evening, August 23d, at 7:30 p. m., by the Norwegian ladies sewing society of Astoria. All are welcome.

Services at the Methodist church to-day. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. Subject, "True Nobility." Service at 7:30 p. m. in the interest of the American Bible Society. Addresses by Rev. Staver, of East Portland, and Rev. P. C. Hetzler, of Salem.

M. H. Parker, who returned yesterday from a trip up the valley, reports about 200 square miles of timber on fire on the west side, toward Tillamook, and the smoke so thick that easy breathing was not possible. Passengers down from the interior say that it is a luxury to breathe this cool air after the stifling heat of the inland region.

The destruction by fire of Dan Markham's house at Ilwaco a short time ago brought the residents of that place to a realization of their needs, and preliminary meetings were held toward the organization of a fire department. Friday evening a hook and ladder company was formed, and the following officers elected: President, C. H. Dalton; secretary, H. Van Tyl; treasurer, N. S. Graham; foreman, T. Brocmer; first assistant, T. Bell; second assistant, Tom Graham.

There was a big crowd at Liberty Hall last night to see a ten round glove contest between Ward and Johnson. Sullivan and Leonard appeared first in a four round contest, after which the two champions appeared, each having a second and time-keeper. Chas. Johnson being chosen referee. Ten rounds were gone through with, it being five and five, smart blows being interchanged and considerable endurance displayed, the referee at the close of forty minutes declaring the contest a draw.

There is a mail contractor in Pacific county named H. W. Warren, who, from all accounts, is either unable or unwilling to fill his contracts. The result is that Shalwater bay is, practically, without proper mail facilities. There has been trouble there for over two years about mail, it affects Astoria business interests and should be attended to. The fact that Warren is a political protégé of the postmaster-general's should have nothing to do with it. He should be made to do what he agreed to do or turn the contract over to some one that can carry the mail.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Alfred Holman, after a sojourn here of two weeks, returns to Portland to-day.

Miss Katie Shively, who has been spending her vacation with her parents, returns to San Francisco to-day to resume her studies.

Miss Myrtle Odell, of Sacramento, and Miss Josie Kearns, of Suisun, Cal., who have been the guests of Mrs. Fred Sherman, return to-day on the out-going steamer. They will be accompanied by Miss Rosetta Sherman, who will spend the winter in California.

We learn that the Low Price Store are about to close business in town to remove to California.

### Girl Wanted

To do general house work in a small family: no children: inquire at this office.

Baptist Excursion and Picnic. Of the Presbyterian Sunday School to Knappa on the Gos. Newell, Tuesday, August 16, at 9 a. m. Members of the school free. All others 50 cents.

Do not forget that we are here to remain with you, that our prices are always the lowest, our stock the best that money can buy. GRIFFIN & REED.

### A RAILWAY INVESTIGATION.

Further From the Chatsworth Disaster.

PORTLAND, Aug. 13.—Van B. De Lashmuth was thrown from his carriage last night and severely injured: two of his ribs were broken and his back was injured.

### MUST REDUCE ONE HALF.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 13.—The Phoenix insurance company, of Brooklyn, has been ordered by the state examiners to reduce its capital one half.

### THE PROSECUTION TO BE PUSHED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—A Washington special to the World says a statement in detail of the affairs of the Pacific railroads has been prepared by Major Redington, with a view to the prosecution of both a criminal and civil nature of the directors of these companies and the recovery of seventy-five millions of dollars, out of which they are said to have swindled the government. The indications are that the administration will push the prosecution.

### THE PITTSBURGH FIRE.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 13.—The big fire of last night was entirely under control at 3:30 this morning, but the engines are still plying on the ruins. The buildings entirely destroyed were the Masonic temple, Hamilton block, Campbell & Dick's carpet warehouse, and a number of tenement houses. The upper floors of Schmed & Friday's magnificent nine-story structure were gutted and the balance of the buildings water soaked. The Dispatch and Penny Press buildings were badly damaged by water. Nothing definite about the loss is yet known, but to-night's estimate of \$1,000,000 is not exaggerated.

### RESULT OF CARELESSNESS.

The latest investigation shows that the fire originated in the carpet store of H. Holtzman, located in the cellar of the Masonic temple. It is said that a small party of gentlemen were sitting in the upholstering department of Holtzman's establishment when one of them lighted a cigar and thoughtlessly threw the lighted match into a waste basket. The contents of the basket were of an inflammable character and in a few moments the entire room was in a blaze. Efforts were at once made to extinguish the flames, but the light material burned so rapidly that the fire was soon beyond control.

### THE CHATSWORTH HORROR.

CHICAGO, Aug. 13.—A special from Chatsworth to-day to the Chicago Evening News says: Although up to the present, the dead, including the body taken from the wreck last night, number not more than seventy-five, there is reasonable room for the belief that there have been other deaths—perhaps half-a-dozen—resulting from the tragedy which cannot definitely be reported owing to the confusion and lack of system when the bodies are being taken away. Neither can a full list be presented to the public in the case of scores whose injuries were light enough to permit them to take the trains at Chatsworth or Piper City at the first opportunity and return home. The official list of the wounded who have been taken care of here and at Piper City does not at present show any more than one hundred victims, but there is no doubt whatever that many more than that have been injured. The coroner's inquest adjourned till Tuesday afternoon after one witness had been examined. He was W. C. Messler, grain dealer at Chatsworth. The only thing noticeable about his evidence was the statement that although he was one of the first at work and remained there until the arrival of the relief train he saw no interference by anybody of any of the valuables of the victims.

### Sad Death of an Aged Lady.

On the fourth of July the residence of Burberry Westrick at Oak Point was totally destroyed by fire. There was no one in the house at the time but his aged mother, 73 years old, and while endeavoring to save some property she was fearfully burned. She was brought to the hospital here and everything possible done to alleviate her sufferings, but to no purpose, and yesterday death came to her relief. The funeral will be at Clatsop to-morrow.

Beside the house and its contents, \$2,400, the savings of ten years, was burned. Mrs. Westrick was from Canada, and had been a resident of Oak Point about five years. Another son, who lives in Portland, is expected down on the Telephone this afternoon.

Ten cents for a cup of Fabre's nice coffee.

You business men, store keepers, butchers, lawyers, doctors, and all of you, will miss it if you don't lay in a large stock of tablets, writing paper, envelopes, and other needed stationery. Adler is just slaughtering them.

Griffin & Reed are agents for the celebrated Century organ. Call and examine them.

The best oysters in any style at Fabre's.

Griffin & Reed will sell you goods as low as possible. It is to your interest to patronize them.

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

Ah There!! Ice cream, fine quality supplied at short notice by Frank Fabre, any part of the city: \$2.50 a gallon.

### Hot Cakes.

The season for them is at hand; and we have just received a large consignment of New Orleans Molasses, which we will sell by the case or can at very low figures. D. L. Beck & Sons.

You cannot blame anybody but yourself if you don't go in time to secure some of the bargains at the Crystal Palace.

Vanilla Ice Cream at Fabre's to-day. Gotojefsforsysters. Private Rooms.

### THE KLATSKANIE TRAGEDY.

Story of the Woman Who Made the Trouble.

Regarding the recent murder at McGraw's Landing, Mrs. De Journette tells the News the following story:

"In 1874, at the age of 20, I met William Sattler here in Portland and we were married. We moved to Klatskanie shortly afterward, and continued to reside there until the spring of 1881, when I came to Portland and my husband went to California. It was our intention to effect a final separation. While living here I met William De Journette, and we became very much attached to each other. My husband came back in the fall and by his consent I got a divorce and then married De Journette. We lived here in Portland until a year ago this spring, when my husband concluded to move to Klatskanie, partly because our little girl's health demanded a change, and partly because he could get steady work at making shingles on the place of William Sattler, my former husband. We had been there but a short time when this man Upton came there and went to work in the shingle mill with my husband. To tell the truth I was disappointed with my incessant poverty and longed to live as other women live and as every woman wants to live. I had not the pleasure of a good well-provided home, as my husband was a poor manager, though he doubtless did as well as he could. At this time Upton became very attentive toward me, but I attributed it to a feeling of kindly pity that I supposed he felt toward me. He was always very good to my little girl, whose age is now only seven years, and seemed to never tire of fondling her. I had no idea that he was in love with me, neither did I care for him. Somehow he found out that I wanted a different home, and one day he broached the subject to me of leaving my husband, and going to my sister who lives in Texas. At that time I scorned the idea, and would not listen to him, but as time went on, and the utter hopelessness of my situation grew upon me, and seeing that my little girl must grow up in ignorance and rags if I staid there, I agreed to leave and go to my sister. I had \$36 when I left home, which Sam Upton said would take me to Texas. When I got to Portland, Upton coming with me, I found that he had shipped my trunk and clothing to Seattle. He then persuaded me to go to Seattle and stop with his sister till he could get more money, when he would send me to Texas. So I went over, and when I got there he told me that he intended to kill my little girl to get her out of the way, and that if I objected he would kill me. This was the first evidence of violence he ever exhibited toward me. He watched me so closely that I could not turn round without his seeing me. I managed to write to my husband, begging him to take me back. He sent me some money, and getting away, I returned to Portland, where my husband met me, and we got rooms, and went to housekeeping. I had begun to think we were rid of Upton, when one night he came into the sitting room, and said he would cut my throat if he could find a razor. He then grabbed me, but being afraid I might call the neighbors he went away. All this time my husband was in the adjoining room, but he was so afraid of Upton that he would not come out. Next day I had Upton arrested for trying to kill me. He lay in jail six weeks, and when the day for trial came I was away from home, and did not know he was to be tried there, so, by my not appearing in court, he was released. That evening I met him on the street, and he came up to me and shaking his fist in my face, said: "Damn you, I will kill you all yet." We then, to get away from him, moved again to Klatskanie. Once more I thought he had concluded to let us alone, when, Saturday night, just as we were sitting down to supper, Upton came to the house and began quarreling with Mr. De Journette. Mr. Sattler then said: "Well, if you want to have a row, you must get off my place." My husband went out into another room, and Upton swore that he had come there to kill the whole family and then kill himself. My husband then came into the room, when Upton pulled his revolver and shot him in the side, then he turned and fired two shots at Sattler, who fell to the floor. Turning to my husband he discharged the other two shots at him, one of them striking him in the head, just over and behind the ear, killing him instantly. When my husband fell dead, I ran with my little girl, and Upton, loading his pistol, followed me, and catching me by the wrist, dragged me back to the house over the brush and stones, and, holding my right hand in his left, placed his pistol to my head. I begged him not to kill me, but he said he intended to end my life right there. I begged him not to kill my little girl, but he said: "I come here to kill you all, and then kill myself. I will kill your little girl so she can go with you." Then he pulled the trigger, but the revolver would not go, and, after vainly trying to shoot me, he said to Sattler: "Will you take care of the girl if I don't shoot her? I am going to kill the woman, but the girl is too young and innocent." Sattler said: "Yes, I'll take care of her; but why do you want to kill the woman? If you love her you will not kill her." This course of reasoning had its effect, for Upton said: "Well, if you will swear to marry me, and will swear that Sattler killed De Journette, I will not kill you." I answered that I would swear to anything he wished to save my life. He then turned to Sattler and said: "I am sorry I shot you for you are a harmless old man, and, by God, I would give a thousand dollars if I had not killed him"—pointing to my dead husband. He then washed Sattler's wounds and went and dressed my husband—washed his face and combed his hair, and laid out the body upon a broad board in the usual manner. Having done this, he hast-

ened away to tell the neighbors about it, and sent a doctor to see Sattler, and then he fled, no one knows where."

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

### Narrow Escape of Mrs. Billings.

About this time of year people are having high times on the ocean beaches bathing in the breakers, and many ludicrous things occur. At Ilwaco's North beach last Sunday a large number of Portland people strolled along the sands just as Mrs. B. took a souse up and down—she was not an expert swimmer—and it was noticed that surrounding her the water took on varied colors.

"The dye is coming out of that gown," said one.

"I should say so," screamed another; "why, she'll dye us all."

"Never say dye," said a third; "rather, will she the 'multitudinous seas incarnadine.'"

But here she stopped, for one of the red splashes landed on her white suit, and it was seen that a figure had come off intact.

"Why Mrs. Billings," some one cried, "those patterns were just stuck on!"

Here some one caught hold of the dress. It turned a soft mass in her hand.

"Oh, heavens!" yelled Mrs. B., "it's washing off!"

"Squat down in the water!" screamed one.

"Fetch an umbrella!"

"Bring a barrel!"

"Who's drowning?" sung out Duncan De Witt De Wolf, the swell man of the party, dashing in among them.

You can't imagine what an excitement there was. Those on the shore levelled their glasses, and every one in the water swam up. There was Billings all but melted into pulp. De Witt De Wolf ran up to the bath house and got one of the old blue jeans tunics they rent for twenty-five cents to the men, and poor Mrs. Billings got into it and scuttled out of the water as soon as she could. Gobs of that Japanese dress were washed ashore, and most everyone had a little red and green worsted ball that came off the scallops to keep as a souvenir of the event. The Japanese stuff was made of paper, it seems, and began to resolve itself the minute it was wet into the pulp it was originally composed of. It was a narrow escape for Mrs. Billings.—Heppner Gazette.

### 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.

### City Council Proceedings.

The city council met in special session last evening; present, councilmen Bergman, Cleveland, Fulton and Grakke; president of the council Bergman in the chair. An ordinance providing for the laying of a 10-inch terra cotta sewer from the south side of Court street, on the west side, to the Columbia river, was passed under suspension of the rules. On motion it was ordered that the city surveyor and street superintendent make estimate of the probable cost of constructing the sewer. On motion the following bills were ordered paid: W. E. Dement, \$6; J. A. Rowan, \$2.85. Adjourned.

### Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been finally cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by W. E. Dement & Co.

The Century Organ is guaranteed for Six Years. We have sold in the past two months six of these Celebrated Organs. GRIFFIN & REED, Agents.

### Hay Hay, Hay.

Just received at J. H. D. Gray's. Save 40 per cent. and lay in a stock of writing and copying ink. It is 40 per cent. below the regular price at the Crystal Palace.

The Century Organ is reasonable in price, beautifully finished, sweet and pure in tone, and is the Organ for the people. GRIFFIN & REED, Agents.

Try Fabre's celebrated pan roast. For the best photographs and tints go to Crow's Gallery.

### Cool Beer

Drawn from the cellar, at Chas. Grakke's.

### Private Rooms.

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

# CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.



Mr. Cooper has just returned from the markets, where he personally selected one of the Largest and Finest stocks of

**Men's Youths' AND Boys' Clothing,**

Ever shown in Astoria.

**Our Stock is the Largest, Our Selection the Latest, Our Prices the very Lowest.**

Upwards of TWO THOUSAND SUITS to select from

All New, Stylish, and perfect fitting garments.

**C.H. COOPER,**  
The Leading House of the City.

**Underwear!**

Received: A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT



**UNDERWEAR**

Of all Colors and Grades,

Cheap, Medium

—AND—

Fine Grades:

WILL BE SOLD AT

SMALL PROFIT.

**Herman**

**Wise**

The Reliable

**CLOTHIER**

AND

**HATTER**

(Opposite Star Market)

**GIVING GOODS AWAY**

**Losing Money!**

**Doing Business for Fun!**

**ALL THE TIME.**

But for quality and prices of Goods, and fair honest dealing, we cannot be excelled in Astoria or on the river. Then bear this fact in mind, that when you buy articles of good quality and get honest weight, you get more value for your money than you would at a low price if cheated in quality or weight. Seeing is believing and if you buy of us once you will come again.

**D. L. Beck & Sons.**