The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

FRIDAY.....NOVEMBER 11, 1887

ISSUED EVERY MORNING

(Monday excepted.)

J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,

Publishers and Proprietors.

ASTORIAN BUILDING, - - CASS STREET.

Terms of Subscription.

Served by Carrier, per week..... 15 cts
Sent by Mail, per month..... 60 cts
" " " one year..... $7.00
Free of postage to subscribers.

THE ASTORIAN guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

To-night.

At Ross' opera house.

"The Three Guardsmen."

Reserved seats at the New York Novelty store.

Sunshine and shadow on land and sea.

Read THE ASTORIAN if you want to know the news.

Seattle is to have a big Democratic daily morning newspaper.

Two less in the number of Oregon daily newspapers this week.

There is some talk of reducing steamer fare to San Francisco.

Linn, Klamath, Polk, and possibly Yamhill gave majorities for prohibition.

Ed. Hirsch, of Salem, has bought the St. Lawrence hotel at Baker City for $9,000.

Marple will be hanged at Lafayette to-day, Gov. Pennoyer having refused to interfere.

The Olympia land office will be closed next Monday and opened in Seattle on the 1st prox.

The sale of reserved seats for the Maud Granger performance begins at the New York Novelty store at ten to-morrow morning.

The Edwin Thorne company gave a very good performance at the opera house last night. The company is a good one and deserves a good house.

The fine four masted ships *Vanduara* and *Ecclefechan* are loaded and in the stream. The *Oban Bay* is also loaded and the *Alert* is about finished.

On salary amendment, with 13 votes to hear from, the county vote is, for, 336; against, 821; on the election amendment, for, 602; against 492.

Deputy U. S. Marshal E. D. Curtis came down yesterday afternoon to serve libel papers on the master of the *Ecclefechan*, that vessel being charged with violation of contract.

So far as heard from 1,550 votes in the county on prohibition amendment give for, 461; against, 1,089; majority against, 628. Fishhawk is still to hear from. That precinct gave 13 votes in June '86.

Capt. Archie Harloe, an old resident of San Francisco, died there last Wednesday from paralysis. He came to this coast in 1851 and for years served as master of different steamers owned by Goodall, Perkins & Co.

Land commissioner Sparks has rejected the selections of the Oregon & California railway company for about 62,000 acres of land in Oregon within the quadrant formed by the restoration to the public domain of the forfeited portion of the Oregon Central railroad grant.

Word was received from Mishawaka and Vesper yesterday. In Mishawaka 30 votes were cast, 10 for and 20 against prohibition; on the salary amendment, 1 for and 29 against. In Vesper 12 votes were polled: for prohibition, 2; against, 10; for salary amendment, 0; against, 12; for election amendment, 12; against, 0. This makes the county majority, exclusive of Fishhawk, 628 against prohibition.

The U. S. fish commissioner's steamer *Albatross* will sail from Washington to-day or to-morrow, for a cruse of three years in the waters of the Pacific ocean. She for several years has been employed in investigation of deep sea fisheries on the Atlantic coast, and will now be utilized in similar work in the Pacific. It is expected the voyage will be of great practical value. The cruise around Cape Horn to California will occupy six months. The vessel will make frequent stops, to enable the scientists of the expedition to gather zoological, botanical and geological specimens.

At an adjourned meeting of the chamber of commerce last evening the committeee to whom had been referred the communication of Gen. A. W. Greeley relative to the repair of the Cape Hancock cable, reported, recommending that a communication be sent to him in answer, representing the urgent necessity of the matter and asking that the money appropriated by congress for that purpose be made available for the hire of steamer and crew in an effort to locate the break and repair the same with cable now here. The report was accepted, the secretary so instructed, and the chamber adjourned.

Take Notice.

The person who was seen to take my silk umbrella from the corner behind the stove at Liberty Hall last evening, will please return it to the same place to-day, and oblige DR. JAY TUTTLE.

Plain Sewing and Dressmaking

At Mrs. Scott's, opposite Ross' opera house. Sewing for families by the day at their homes if desired.

FOUR TO HANG TO-DAY.

Fielden's and Schwab's Sentence Commuted.

The Majority Against Prohibition Still Increasing.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—There was great excitement in the city on the receipt of the news of Lingg's death.

NEW YORK SYMPATHIZERS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—The federated German trades of this city have arranged for a parade and demonstration to-night as a protest against what they call "contemplated judicial murders in Chicago next Friday." Every drum will be muffled and every instrument of music draped in black. Active preparations are being made by the police to resist any tronble.

FOUR TO BE HANGED.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10, 4 P. M.—Sheriff Matson has just received a message from governor Oglesby that Fielden's and Schwab's sentences have been commuted to life imprisonment. The other four are to hang to-morrow.

AT ILLINOIS' CAPITAL.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Nov. 10.—Intense excitement prevails here over the crisis in the all absorbing anarchist case.

NO FATAL RESULTS.

ROME, Nov. 10.—An earthquake has occurred in northern Italy. There were no fatal results.

A DREADFUL THREAT.

PARIS, Nov. 10.—It is reported that prime minister Rouvier has threatened to resign unless Mr. Wilson leaves the palace of Elysees, the residence of the president, immediately.

THE MAJORITY GROWING.

PORTLAND, Nov. 10.—One hundred and sixteen towns and precincts throughout the state have reported the full vote on the prohibition amendment: for, 11,072; against, 18,808; nineteen other towns and precincts have reported majorities only, which increases the majority against prohibition to 8,808.

On the proposed salaries and change election amendments but 51 towns and precincts have reported a full vote:—Salaries: for, 3,585; against, 15,516. Six other towns and precincts have reported majorities against salaries amendment of 1,368, increasing the total majority so far as heard from to 13,299.

On the change of election amendment 54 towns and precincts give for, 9,771; against, 9,813. The six towns which report majorities gave 830 against, increasing the reported majority against the change to 872.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Capt. Beebe brought in the returns from Vesper yesterday.

Mrs. Bergman and Miss Crosby returned from Portland yesterday.

Assistant surgeon Munn, late of Fort Canby, has been ordered to Fort Klamath.

J. H. Mansell starts overland this morning on a six month's visit to San Francisco.

C. Leineweber, F. D. Winton, C. W. Fulton, E. D. Curtis were among the arrivals on the *Telephone* yesterday.

Grandma Fox leaves this morning to visit her daughter in Lewiston, Idaho. She expects to be absent about three months.

Officer Linville was yesterday in receipt of a finely polished policeman's club, the gift of little Etta Strauss, finely ornamented with a ribbon. It looks like a plain, ordinary club, but is hollow, and holds a slender bottle of choice perfumery, the presumption being that the bottle, could, under certain necessary circumstances not probable in Oregon, be made hold other and stronger liquid.

At Liberty Hall.

The center of attraction last evening was the ladies' fair, where the ladies fair congregated in great number, together with a number of gentlemen, to see and admire the manner in which the ladies of Grace Episcopal church had decorated and adorned Liberty Hall. The hall was crowded, the side tables were filled with substantial edibles, the Western Amateur band played well, and the ladies in charge of the Arcadia booth, the oriental booth, the common sense booth, the railroad boom—booth, we mean, the Mikado booth, the bonquet, the ice palace, the magazine, etc., fully deserved the praise bestowed on the manner of arrangement and the tasteful display of the articles offered for sale. A well filled newspaper, the *Bazar Advertiser*, was circulated. Go to-night, get a copy; you will meet every one there you know and will be made feel at home and welcome. Supper from 5:30 during the evening.

Mr. Edwin Thorne.

Last night the Alcazar Theater opened its doors to an enthusiastic audience drawn by the favorite actor Edwin Thorne in his celebrated impersonation of D'Artagman in "The Three Guardsmen." As the adventurer Mr. Thorne presented a near conception of the character, investing it with a humorous, and at the same time heroic quality that won the audience from his first entrance. —*S. F. Examiner.*

Hall of Clatsop Lodge No. 113, U. O. of H.

ASTORIA, Nov. 10th, 1887.

All members are requested to appear at their hall on Wednesday, November 16th, 1887, at 7:30 P. M. to transact business of importance.

A. A. CLEVELAND, President.

Attest: H. A. SMITH, Seretary.

Try Fabre's celebrated pan roast.

If You Want Your Flue Cleaned

Leave orders for T. Clifton at this office.

A Sunny Room

With the comforts of a home, library, etc. Apply at Holden House.

THE GALLOWS CHEATED.

One of The Murderers Suicides.

Special to THE ASTORIAN.

A GHASTLY SIGHT.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10, 10 A. M.—This morning, Lingg, one of the condemned anarchists attempted suicide in his cell. By some means he became possessed of a fulminating cap. He placed one end of the cap in his mouth and touched a lighted candle to the other end. A fearful explosion instantly followed which most horribly mangled Lingg. His jaw was blown away, the entire face fearfully mangled and his skull fractured so that the brains are oozing out. Lingg was not killed outright. He is still alive but at latest accounts it was considered impossible for him to survive. How he got the cap is unknown. It is, however supposed that one of the death watch is the traitor and furnished Lingg with the deadly missile. He left a letter bidding his friends farewell and concluding with the sentence "Long live anarchy." The public excitement here is intense.

LINGG DEAD.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10: 3:20 P. M.—Louis Lingg died at 3 o'clock from the effects of his fearful injuries. The most intense excitement prevails in Chicago.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

"What kind of boys go to heaven?" asked the Sunday school superintendent. "Dead boys," yelled the youngest member of the infant class. —*Jordan Times.*

A teacher having asked her class to write an essay on "The Results of Laziness," a certain bright youth handed in as his composition a blank sheet of white paper.—*Exchange.*

"Yes, Bobby," said the caller, who was waiting for Bobby's mamma, "that is a very curious pin, and I prize it highly. It was worn by my grandmother." "That's funny," commented Bobby. "Why funny Bobby?" "I heard ma say that she didn't think you ever had a grandmother."

Bertie had just gotten into a room of his own and was greatly delighted. He chanced soon after to hear a sermon on Solomon, which had for one of its concluding sentences. "And Solomon slept with his fathers." "Well," announced he, on coming home, "I should think that if Solomon was so rich, he might have had a bed to himself."

A mother had been teaching her infant daghter a little prayer, the refrain of which was "Forget me not, O Lord," and because of the little girl's forgetfulness her attention had been called to the flower of that name, in the hope that its association with the prayer would improve her memory. After it was supposed that the child had her lesson fully learned the mother one evening, in the presence of company, anxious to exhibit her daughter's precocity, asked her to recite her little prayer, and she surprised the company by shouting: "Bachelor's buttons, O Lord." The two flowers grew side by side in the family garden.—*Boston Post.*

Our little three-year-old is very fond of oranges. One day when he had eaten a large one he came to mamma and wanted more. "How many are there in the dish?" asked mamma. He counted them. "Just three," he said. "Very well," was the reply, "there is one for papa and one for mamma and one for you. You can have one." He ate it and wanted another. "How many are left?" said mamma. "Just two," he replied, "one for papa and one for me." "But where is mine?" asked the astonished mother?" "Oh," he replied quickly, "I've eaten it."—*Babyhood.*

A little member of a Boston household has been greatly wrought up by the advent of a litter of kittens, and particularly exorcised over the drowning of the most of them. The question as to which should be permitted to live and which consigned to a watery grave had been long discussed, and the discussion had left an indelible impression on the little fellow's mind. Some days after, the family of which he is a member was augmented by the birth of triplets, and the litte boy on being first presented to the new comers, startled everybody by the query: "Papa, how many is oo goin' to dwown?"—*Boston Budget.*

Come Down And Get Bargains.

Astoria merchants have already begun to advertise their Christmas wares. They are thus getting ahead of their big brothers in Portland.—*News, 10.*

Three Favorites

Have the following to say of Wisdom's Robertine, the great beautifier and preserver of the complexion:

PORTLAND, Or., June 4, 1887.

To Mr. W. M. Wisdom—Dear Sir:—I have tried your Robertine. It is excellent, and I shall be pleased to recommend it to all my lady friends. Believe me, yours truly. RHEA.

PORTLAND. Dec., 1885.

To Mr. W. M. Wisdom.—The "Robertine you so kindly sent me is excellent. It is the finest preparation I have ever used, and is a decided acquisition to every lady's toilet. Yours truly, JEANNIE WINSTON.

PORTLAND, Or., April 6, 1887.

Dear Mr. Wisdom:—I have tried your "Robertine," and it gives me much pleasure to say that it is excellent for the complexion, being one of the best articles of the kind I have ever used. Believe me, yours sincerely, Z. TREBELLI.

For sale by W. E. Dement & Co. druggists, Astoria, Oregon

Every mother is interested in knowing that a special preparation for children, called "The Child's Cough Syrup" is now for sale only at Dement's drug store.

Meals Cooked to Order.

Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Foard & Stokes'.

Telephone Lodging House.

Best Beds in town. Rooms per night 50 and 25 cts., per week $1.50. New and clean. Private entrance.

THE MAN WITH THE MUSKET.

In its issue of October 20, the Chicago *Herald* prints the portrait of Rev. H. S. Taylor, who acted as pastor of the Baptist church in Portland, Oregon, about ten years ago, with a poem which has given him wide celebrity. Mr. Taylor, who is now only 38 years old, served as a soldier in the war when but 16 years old and his poem, "The Man with the Musket," is in honor of those who, like himself, served as private in the ranks. Mr. Taylor now lives at Englewood, a suburb of Chicago, where he is pastor of the Normal Park Baptist Church. Here is the poem:

They are building as Babel was built, to the sky,
With clash and confusion of speech;
They are piling up monuments massive and high
To lift a few names out of reach.
And the passionate green-laureled god of the great,
In a whimsical riddle of stone,
Has chosen a few from the Field and the State
To sit on the steps of his throne.

But I—I will pass from this rage of renown,
This ant-hill, commotion and strife,
Pass by where the marbles and bronzes look down
With their fast frozen gestures of life.
On, out to the nameless who lie 'neath the gloom
Of the pitying cypress and pine;
Your man is the man of the sword and the plume,
But the man with the musket is mine.

I knew him! By all that is noble I knew
This commonplace hero I name!
I've camped with him, marched with him, fought with him, too,
In the swirl of the fierce battle-flame!
Laughed with him, cried with him, taken a part
Of his canteen and blanket, and known
That the throb of this chivalrous prairie boy's heart
Was an answering stroke of my own!

I knew him, I tell you! And also, I knew
When he fell on the battle-swept ridge,
That the poor battered body that lay there in blue
Was only a plank in the bridge
Over which some should pass to fame
That shall shine while the high stars shall shine!
Your hero is known by an echoing name,
But the man of the musket is mine.

I knew him! All through him the good and the bad
Ran together and equally free;
But I judge as I trust Christ has judged the poor lad
For death made him noble to me!
In the cyclone of war, in the battle's eclipse,
Life shook out its lingering sands,
And he died with the names that he loved on his lips,
His musket still grasped in his hands!
Up close to the flag my soldier went down,
In the salient front of the line:
You may take for your heroes the men of renown,
But the man of the musket is mine!

There is peace in the May-ladened grace of the hours
That come when the day's work is done;
And peace with the nameless who, under the flowers,
Lie asleep in the slant of the sun.
Beat the taps! Put out lights! and silence all sound;
There is rifle-pit strength in the grave!
They sleep well who sleep, be they crowned or uncrowned,
And Death will be kind to the brave.

Old comrades of mine, by the fast waning years
That move to mortality's goal,
By my heart full of love and my eyes full of tears,
I hold you all fast in my soul!
And I march with the May and its blossomy charms
I tenderly lay on this sod,
And pray they may rest there, old comrades in arms,
Like a kiss of forgiveness from God!

San Francisco Owner's Charges.

There is a very strong feeling that bar and river towage here is too high. Opposition on the bar is talked of and may soon be a matter of fact. One of the last arrivals was asked $800 by a tug and sailed in because of the high demand.—*Oregonian, 10.*

Give Them a Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

Kissed all The Chamber Maids.

W. D. Miller, a commercial traveler stopping at the Gilman house, was arrested yesterday by constable Sprang on a charge of assault with intent to commit an outrage on Marie Siebert, a domestic in the hotel. When arraigned before Justice Tuttle, Miller remarked that he always made it a hadit to kiss all the chambermaids in all the different hotels he stopped at during his travels.—*Oregonian, 10.*

Oysters In Every Style

At the Central Restaurant, next to Foard & Stokes'.

Sweet Apple Cider

At the Astoria Soda Works.

—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.

Gambrinus Beer

And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

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

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

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