

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1887.

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ASTORIAN BUILDING, - - - CASS STREET. Terms of Subscription: Sent by Carrier, per week 15 cts; Sent by Mail, per month 50 cts; one year \$5.00.

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

Counterfeit dimes of the vintage of '87 are in circulation.

Eugene City, is to have a new courthouse and jail, and woolen mill.

Anyone finding a part of a cuff button, being an antique coin with link attached, will please leave at this office.

Appropriate and impressive Thanksgiving services were held yesterday at the Congregational and Grace Episcopal churches.

Official returns received from twenty-four counties show the following vote: Prohibition—yes, 18,475; no, 23,531; majority, 8,056.

There will be services in the Swedish Lutheran church in Upper Astoria, next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. J. W. Skana, Pastor.

The tonnage of the steamer Umatilla, since her transformation into a passenger steamer, has been raised from net 1,336 to 2,163 tons.

Everybody gave thanks yesterday; some because things were as they are, or are as they were, and others because things were no worse.

The usual Chinese chimney burning out occasioned a fire alarm yesterday at 5:15 p. m., and the gathering of a large crowd on Main street. No damage.

Reserved seats for the Monte Cristo performance at the New York Novelty store at ten o'clock to-morrow morning. The sale closes at 6:30 Monday evening.

The citizens of Yaquina held a mass meeting last Saturday night and resolved to give every possible assistance to Vancouver in the project for building a railroad between the two points.

Hereafter, instead of being obliged to recheck his baggage at Omaha, Kansas City and St. Louis, the overland passenger can check his baggage through from New York to Pacific coast points.

While moving their logging camp outfit from Gray's river to Marshall, last Wednesday, McIntosh brothers lost a red working steer overboard. They will pay a reward for his recovery.

Yesterday morning's snow and the regular Thanksgiving holiday made a happy combination for the boys with their sleds, who made the hillside streets lively till summoned to the turkey pie.

The ladies of the Swedish Lutheran church congregation, of upper Astoria, will hold a fair at the church next Tuesday evening, the 29th inst., and will be pleased to meet their friends on that occasion.

C. K. Robinson, grand president U. O. of H., died at his home in Oakland, Cal., last Wednesday. He visited the lodge here a short time ago, making an official tour through Washington and Oregon.

Good judges of music who heard the choir of ladies and gentlemen at Grace Episcopal church yesterday morning say that they gave as fine a rendition of sacred music as had ever been heard in Astoria.

Two hundred dollars was the price paid to Mr. Kindred for the strip of beach and water frontage on which the Fort Stevens life saving station is to be built. The building, etc., for the station will cost about \$6,000.

The Gen. Miles came in yesterday with 2,000 cs. salmon from the North Shore Packing Co., 76 sks. oysters and 31 Chinamen. There are at P. J. McGowan's 3,600 cs. salmon, at Seaborg's 1,600 and 600 at the Northwest Packing Co.

The ladies of the Congregational church set a fine dinner at the Y. M. C. A. rooms yesterday, and the fragments would have filled twelve baskets had they not supplemented the dinner by a supper in the evening. Even then there was abundance of good things left, as scores can testify.

Co. "H" were the deserving recipients of many handsome compliments from many handsome ladies at their reception and social dance last evening. The Western Amateur band orchestra furnished the music, the arrangements were finely carried out and a pleasant evening was the result.

Their many friends will be pained to learn that the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McIntosh died at the residence of Mrs. Van Dusen, in this city, at six o'clock, p. m., on Wednesday last, after a brief existence of two days. Mr. McIntosh arrived home from Spokane Falls yesterday morning.

The Scandinavian Benevolent association have engaged Liberty hall for the entertainment to be given by them. There will be a Christmas tree for the children, from four to

eight, p. m. Admission will be 50 cents and every child will get a prize. In the evening there will be a grand ball. Admission for gentlemen and ladies, one dollar.

A large number of passengers arrived down at 8 o'clock yesterday morning on the R. R. Thompson. There were some who had to sit up all night, not being able to get a state room. So far the night boat is doing an immense business, and one that is likely to continue. A great many busy people who can't afford to be away three days will visit Portland on business and pleasure when they can do their sleeping going and coming and thus be absent from home only one day.

Daniel Bandmann "the great actor," is now a rancher in Montana. He was seen the other day driving a team attached to a farm wagon loaded with household goods from Missoula to his ranch, about four miles from town, with Louise Bandman on the front seat and a stout lad balancing the wagon behind. He is not ambitious. His steed used to pack kegs of nails for the Northern Pacific. He has a long beard, turning gray, and his hair has never been cut. Bandmann's ranch is 1,500 acres and he raises thoroughbred bulls.

Thanksgiving day was generally observed yesterday. The city and county offices, banks and business houses generally closed up, and nearly everyone made a Sunday of it. There were many happy private parties, and the day was pleasantly observed. The snow descends not more gently to the earth than do the thousand little unnoticed blessings in our daily lives. Which is why we are thankful, even if we did have to work yesterday to help get out this choice collection of local literature which the gentle or tedious reader is perusing this morning.

By direction of the secretary of war hospital steward John C. Blake will be relieved from duty at Fort Canby and proceed to Vancouver barracks and station. This order will take effect so soon as he shall have completed the proper disposition of the medical and hospital property at Fort Canby. This order relieves the oldest military inhabitant of Canby, and disposes of the last member of the old force. It is an infringement of the rules of common decency and carries its own condemnation and condemnation in this brief recital.

At 2:30 yesterday morning there was a row in Geo. Hill's saloon between Frank Green and Mickey Doyle. Green pulled a revolver and fired four shots, one bullet taking effect in Doyle's left hip, making a flesh wound. Green then lit out and hasn't been sighted since. The officers are looking for him. It was a personal quarrel between the two. Doyle subsequently armed himself with a cruel-looking butcher knife and says he will carve Green as soon as he sees him. He refuses to make complaint against him, saying the shooting was done accidentally.

State agent Richmond and government agent Elliott, engaged in an attempt to straighten out the "swamp land" muddle, having finished their examination of eastern Oregon lands, are now engaged in the Oregon City district. It is expected these gentlemen will be ready with their reports shortly. These reports will define what lands are swamp and what are not, and patents from the government and state will be issued accordingly. The granting of titles to lands under examination have been held in abeyance by the state until their actual character could be determined and proper patents be obtained from the government. This a matter in which a good many in Clatsop county are interested.

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 Bosclee'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.

Incoming Passengers. The Columbia is due from San Francisco this morning with the following passengers: Mrs. Horton, M. Strauss; F. W. Gray, H. Karm and wife; O. Peterson & wife, C. H. Goodwin; Mrs. J. C. Hunter, T. G. Sullivan; H. Meyer and wife, E. J. Lonnette & wife; Mrs. W. A. Stewart, Mrs. H. M. R. Jones; Mrs. Roof, E. K. Holton; Dr. K. Darwin, D. Bronson; W. Johnson wife and 3 ds.

Girl Wanted. To do light house work in small family. Apply at this office immediately.

Sweet Apple Cider. At the Astoria Soda Works.

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

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

Ten cents for a cup of Fabre's nice coffee. 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. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

SWAMP LAND COMMISSIONERS. Their Report Promises to be an Interesting One to the "Angels."

Col. G. F. Elliott, of Hamilton, Ohio, special United States swamp land agent, and Charles L. Richmond, agent for the state of Oregon, arrived in the city yesterday, says the News of the 24th.

They are examining land claimed as swamp land by the states, to ascertain its true character. Their appointment was brought about by an agreement between the state, secretary of the interior Lamar and the commissioner of the general land office at Washington. Gov. Penneyer's supplemental message to the legislature last winter, showing up the swamp land business, started the ball rolling. Gov. Penneyer is also credited with having acquainted the interior department with details similar to those contained in his supplemental message, thus securing its co-operation.

Messrs. Elliott and Richmond commenced work at The Dalles, their headquarters in May last, and since then have made a tour of eastern Oregon. They traveled 4,600 miles in a private conveyance.

"Did you find all the land claimed as swamp land to be such?" asked a News reporter of Colonel Elliott yesterday afternoon.

"Not 15 per cent. of it is swamp land."

"That shows that somebody has been getting the best of the state, does it not?"

"You may draw your own inference."

"How did you find the land at Yaquina?"

"About 15 per cent. of that claimed as swamp land is actually such."

"Where do you go from here?"

"We will proceed to Tillamook, tiences to Astoria, The Dalles and southeastern Oregon and back to The Dalles to await orders. We have already reported on our examinations in The Dalles and La Grande land districts and most of the Lakeview and Oregon City districts."

Messrs. Elliott and Richmond examined the land around Lake Labish near Salem, which they found to be bona fide swamp land. They found a considerable lot of all aged swamp land in Malheur county. Nearly one half of the town of Prineville, they state, including the part occupied by the court house, school house and other public buildings was swamped by the illustrious "swamp angel," Hen Owens, and now there is a possibility that a new title will have to be obtained from the government or from the W. V. & C. M. Wagon Road Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Judge Page was at Spokane Falls at last accounts and is expected home shortly.

Messrs. Blakeney, McClellan and Von Beyer go to to Shoalwater bay and Gray's harbor to-day.

Lieut. F. F. Eastman, with a detachment of 12 men of the 14th infantry, is now in charge at Fort Canby.

D. A. McIntosh arrived yesterday morning from Spokane Falls, after an absence of two years, well and evidently prosperous.

Mrs. C. T. Thomas arrived from San Francisco on the last steamer. Mr. Thomas is expected to arrive about the first of next month.

A Universal Favorite.

The most popular, most enjoyable and cheapest publication on the Pacific coast is The West Shore magazine, and it should be in every house, counting room and library. The farmers, especially, will find it a clean, wholesome, entertaining family visitor.

It is the cheapest illustrated magazine in the world, and has no superior in artistic merit. The West Shore for 1888 will be greatly enlarged in size, and improved in contents, both literary and artistic. A magnificent, large oleograph of the "Entrance to the Columbia River" is now being prepared, and is superior in every respect to the handsome colored engraving of Mt. Hood issued last year. This beautiful marine picture and the November and December numbers of 1887, will be sent free to all who subscribe now for 1888. A most liberal clubbing list with leading publications is now made up, and will be sent to any one who desires to take The West Shore in connection with other publications. The subscription price is only \$2.50. Address L. Samuel, publisher of The West Shore, Portland, 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.

Oysters In Every Style. At the 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.

A Nasal Injector, free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy "Price 50 cents. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Home Made Candy. At the Oregon Bakery.

The Rev. Gen. H. Thayer, of Bourne, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S COUGH SYRUP CURE." Sold by W. E. Dement.

OUSTED AT NINETY-FOUR. A Clerk Who Had Held Office Forty-Eight Years.

Othniel Gager, who is called in Norwich the "honestest man in the world," was defeated recently for town clerk, an office he had held continuously since October 18, 1839. It was said that before his defeat he had been longer in continuous public service than any other officeholder in the country. Mr. Gager is in his ninety-fourth year. In many of the elections his name was on the tickets of all parties, and frequently he received the entire vote cast in town elections. He was slow and precise in his office methods and business men were often vexed on account of his tedious gait; yet every one liked to see his wrinkled face and bowed head at the town clerk's desk, his painstaking hand plodding laboriously almost painfully over the clean pages of ledger and account books, because every one felt that, although he was slow, he was as honest as the day was long, and that every penny of the town's money was as safe with him as with the Recording Angel. People often stopped in the street, opposite the window of the clerk's office, to watch him for a moment; then passed on after saying to each other: "Well, there is no honest man left in the world, and there he is, Othniel Gager."

Mr. Gager was beaten by less than twenty votes, the reason for his defeat being that the business of the office demanded a livelier, if less punctilious, officer. The venerable clerk has become very feeble; he has long walked with a crutch and cane, and had to ride in a hack to and from his office. But his handwriting is just as round, clean, and handsome as it was forty-eight years ago. There never was a blot on the neat pages of the town accounts—in ink did not dare to play any tricks on the clerk's solemn pen—and the writing is as easy to read as is printing. There is not a word of tremulousness in a single line in the long row of leather-bound books that have been written since 1839. Mr. Gager never used glasses; his eyes are as good to-day as they ever were.

A profound hush always reigned in Mr. Gager's office; he would not tolerate levity in connection with the serious and conscientious work of recording the annals of debt and credit. Sometimes a stirring, noisy person would gallop into the room and begin to chatter, but the sober-garbed clerk had only to lift his head slowly out of his books and look at the man, and instantly the sanctified hush was restored. Mr. Gager wrote with his face nearly on a level with the page, and his mouth when he was writing was drawn up in a schoolboy pucker that was solemn and comical at the same time. It took him about a minute to get ready to write a word, and another minute to write it, but when the word was written it was finished work.

Mr. Gager has been weak physically all his life, and when he was a young man his parents were afraid that he would not live till middle age, yet he never was seriously ill. He was married twice and is a widower. Although he has lost his clerkship he still holds the offices of town treasurer and treasurer of the town deposit fund. In the election on Monday he received 2323 votes and his Democratic opponent 61 in the contest for those offices. Mr. Gager dwells in a pleasant cottage at Norwich Town and has a comfortable fortune.—Norwich Cor. New York Sun.

Plenty Accommodations For All.

Astoria is already reaching out for the next two political state conventions. To secure them she must get the consent of a majority of both the Republican and Democratic central committees. Here's hoping that she may, for it would not be at all unpleasant to meet down by the sounding sea.—Albany Herald.

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, RHELA.

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, JEANIE 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. TREBELL.

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

Meals Cooked to Order.

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

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

Gambrian Beer.

And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

The best oysters in any style at Fabre's.

I. W. CASE, PIONEER BANKER.

ODD FELLOWS' BUILDING. Does a General Banking Business.

Drafts Drawn Available in any part of the World.

MILLINERY!

Latest Styles: Lowest Prices. DRESSMAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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ADVERTISE INVITED TO CALL! And Examine Goods. A Perfect System of DRESS FITTING.

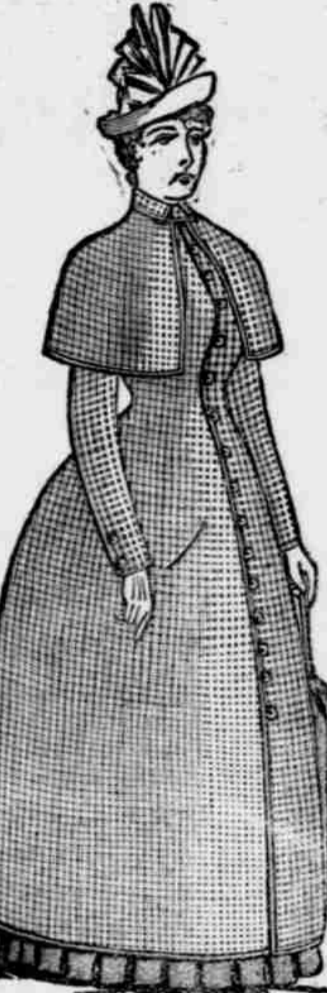
BAZAR.

Go to Norah Rappleyea's, For Everything.

In the Line of Fancy Work. A full assortment of Ladies' Underwear, Bridal Sets, Ladies' Aprons, Table Scarves, Embroidery Silk, Fancy Fringes, Novelty Braids, etc., etc. Cass Street, One door South of Printing Office.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Ladies', Misses and Children's.



UPWARDS OF 400 Garments to Select From.

THE LATEST AND MOST Fashionable Styles!!

Both in Cut and Material. Manufactured by SPRINGER BROS., BOSTON, MASS.

Every Garment Guaranteed in Fit and Workmanship.

IMMENSE STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES.

C. H. COOPER, The Leading House of Astoria.

The Railroad Is Coming! SO IS CHRISTMAS!

But We Can't Wait for Either, But must buy our Family Supplies right along just the same, and the RUSH

Is still to D. L. Beck & Sons', for that is where you can buy the best goods, get honest weights and the best value for your money.

FANCY AND STAPLE Groceries and Provisions, a large stock of China, Porcelain, Crystal, Crockery, Agate, Wooden and other wares. Silver-plated and other knives, forks and spoons. The best stock of all kinds of Lamps ever shown in Astoria. Cigars, tobaccos, etc., in unequalled stock and at unequalled prices. Coal oil and patent oil cans, paints, linseed oil and turpentine. All kinds of Cannery supplies, nails, cordage, etc. Lunch, market and clothes baskets, brooms, whisks and hearth brushes, dust-pans and brushes; wheats, oats, rolled barley, shorts and bran.

BUT WE MUST STOP! For if we mention all the articles we have in stock we shall fill up the whole paper. Try our genuine N. O. Molasses in gallon cans at only 75 cents, and our new Yeast Powder, guaranteed equal to the best, and only half price.

CHRISTMAS GOODS Now being selected in the East. Wait until you see them before buying elsewhere, or you may regret it.

"What's that you say?" "Have'n't you been bragging any?" No; not a bit of it, and if you want the proof, just call at D. L. Beck & Sons'.

The Reliable Clothier and Hatter, Occident Hotel Building. Opposite Star Market.