

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1887.

The national prohibition committee have decided to hold a convention at Indianapolis, Ind., and nominate a candidate for president, the first Wednesday in June, '88.

NOTWITHSTANDING denials, it is reiterated in New York that Gould is looking for an extension for his railroad system to the Pacific coast. Wednesday's Herald says positively: "Gould is now surveying a line west from Salt Lake to the Pacific coast."

BROOKLYN is making a big fuss over the "discovery" that Dr. Parker, the famous London preacher, charged and received \$700 for his recent eulogy in Plymouth church on Beecher. If "the laborer is worthy of his hire," the elegant gentleman got none too much. Talk is cheap, but it costs money to travel.

It is getting to be the fashion now in the upper circles of Chicago society to name children before they are born. Engraved cards are sent to friends the instant the baby makes its advent in the world, and to guard against any mistake in prognosis two sets of cards are printed, one bearing a masculine, the other a feminine name.

The official report of the agent of the Colombian government on the Panama canal shows that it will require \$308,299,000 more to complete the canal, and that when completed the business through it will be much greater than has been estimated. We doubt whether it ever will be completed. The sum of money yet required is so enormous that it is impossible for it to be raised by a private speculation; and it is quite certain that the United States will never allow France or any foreign government to take it up and push it to completion.

The French republic, though in existence nearly seventeen years, seems to have thus far failed to insure proper understanding of the true principles of a democratic republican form of government. Now that president Grey has by force of popular feeling been set aside, the disturbing elements of Paris declare that there will be a revolution if Ferry is elected president. The mistake seems to be in supposing that Paris is France. France has more than once been injured by the concession that the extravagancies of Paris malcontents represent the intelligence and common sense of the French people. Her last severe lesson in this regard was the war with Germany in 1870, which few Frenchmen outside of Paris really wanted.

The fiftieth congress meets next Monday. We of Oregon elected our solitary delegate to that congress eighteen months ago. This is a good example of what is usually known as being "too previous." The first session of the congress which convenes Monday will be, probably, principally devoted to political manipulation and playing for points in the great national struggle of '88. The usual fight on the tariff will come up, and in the later days of the winter session will come a question of paramount importance to Oregon and the north-west—river and harbor improvements. It is to be hoped that whatever appropriation is made this time will be passed in time to give the president ample opportunity to examine it and sign the bill and not put it in his pocket as he did last time.

They conduct their religion on business principles in Chicago, according to this story of a person there: I was in the office of one of my parishioners," said he. "He was a fair type of the Chicago Christian, and I broached to him the subject of a revival. He ran over his calendar with his pencil for several weeks ahead, and then answered that I couldn't count on him until after December 1st. He said he had to have his stove put up in about a week. Then he had to have a new winter overcoat, and about the middle of November he had to go to the opera. He said all this in a cool, business-like way, and with no intention of being funny, for he has no humor in him. I thought it was time for me to appear in the role of missionary, and I said to him: 'But the spirit says now.' 'I can't help it,' he replied, petulantly. 'The spirit must understand the rules of commercial comity, and give me at least three days of grace.' I don't think he meant any levity or play on the word, but I must confess that I was stumped."

The Only Hitch in the Ceremony.

"Did the wedding go off smoothly?" "About as smoothly as such affairs usually go off. The only hitch that occurred was when the pair stood up to be united."—Courier.

TWO NEBY MEN.

A Thrilling Story Told by a Secret Service Detective.

Soon after the war our bureau was notified that counterfeit \$1 and \$2 bills were being extensively circulated in the region about Reading, Pa. I was detailed, together with a companion named William Madden, to proceed to Scranton and work up the case. We soon found that the money was being floated by a gang of six or seven, whom the majority were as tough cases as Abe Bazzard, of modern fame. We struck two leads at the same time, and while mired in Harrisburg, his led into the mountainous country around Pottsville, which at that time contained some of the most lawless miners who ever handled a pick.

At Harrisburg I unearthed an old bird known as "Green ex Charley," and handed him temporarily behind the bars. In three or four days I was satisfied that he was the only one of the lot in that neighborhood, and I set out to find Madden, from whom I had not yet heard a word. I met him in Reading, and he also had been taken to Harrisburg as a prisoner. Madden had been brought from Pottsville, and he was the head and front of the "shovers." No sooner had Madden located Jim, who was the ostensible owner of a saloon in town, than the fellow slipped out and made his way up the mountains, and took quarters in a cabin occupied by an aged woman, a widow. Madden hung to the scent until he relocated his game, and at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he was met by the fellow who had been drawing his revolver. Madden should have stopped to reflect that some sort of trap was being laid for him. If Jim was willing to surrender, why hadn't he come out and shown himself? What need of a go-between between him and the officer?

The detective thought of nothing but securing his man at once, and he pushed in without even drawing his revolver. The outer door was partly open, and as he entered the house it was shut behind him and he was covered by a revolver in the hands of the counterfeiter. My Jim had served five years for a previous offense. He reasoned that the officer had him dead to rights on the new case, and that he would probably be "settled" for ten or fifteen years. This prospect had made him desperate, and he had determined on a desperate thing.

"Sit down over there!" he commanded, and the helpless officer obeyed.

"Now then," continued Jim, "what do you want of me?"

"To arrest you for uttering counterfeit money."

"Got any proofs?"

"Well, that settles it. I'd rather die than go back to prison, but you shall die with me. I could kill you and skip, but I'd run down and hung. We'll go together."

On a table in the room was a fifty-pound keg of powder, and leading into it was a four-minute fuse. Jim walked across to the table, covered the officer anew and lighted the end of the fuse with the remark:

"In four minutes we'll be in—bl—! If you make a move from that chair I'll send you on ahead a little sooner."

"I think I'll wait and go with you," coolly replied Madden, "and if you've no objections I'll take out my watch and call time."

"That will be a good idea," said Jim, and out came the watch and the detective called out:

"Ten seconds! Fifteen! Twenty! Thirty!" and so on.

"Nobody will ever know what happened to me," I could hear Jim as the first minute was nearly gone.

"But they'll mix up the scraps and probably bury a portion of me along with you. That's the only thing I care about."

"Well, I always was fond of good company," retorted Jim.

When two minutes had passed the detective began to softly whistle to himself.

"It will come mighty sudden when it comes," observed Jim as he crossed his legs.

"Yes, we won't know what hurt us."

"What's the time now?"

"Oh, we've got over a minute yet."

"No, sir! I was bound to have you or die with you."

YOU, SIR? NEXT!

Isn't there something very suggestive in this salutation of the barber? There stands Old Father Time, for instance, with his scythe. What of his harvest? Do what we will we can't avoid the inevitable. Life may be saved, prolonged, made happy by physical comfort, be blessed by spiritual guidance, be honored by good works, but it has its limit ordained by fate. The Old Reaper may be forgiving, he may be lenient and partial to many; notwithstanding all, the sweep of the scythe goes on—marks are mowed down, you are reached at last. He calls "Next," and passes on to ranks of other victims. How near he is we never know. We may know that he's about, that's all, by many signals. Even a minor ache or pain may be the forerunner of his swift approach, or chronic agony of his slow but certain coming. Neglect of either only welcomes his advance; precaution and care ward off attack. What then is the moral?



Simply to preserve health, to provide against sudden derangements of the system from which arise sudden and acute pains, which, by keeping the proper remedy at hand for use, are cured at once and permanently. But to get back to the barber. Mr. Willett F. Cook, publisher of the Courier, Cambridge, N. Y., under date of February 18, 1887, relates the following incident: "Thos. Beckman, a prominent colored barber of this village, suffered several months with rheumatism; he was unable to stand up part of the time and attended to his customers with difficulty. Having been myself greatly relieved by the great remedy for pain, I advised him to try it. He was rubbed three or four times before dinner. When he left his shop he was as spry as ever in his life. He says he danced a jig. St. Jacobs Oil cured him as it cured me, and he is the happiest man in the town."

NEW TO-DAY.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATING CONVENTION.

At a meeting of Democrats held in the county court room, Nov. 24th, for the consideration of the coming city election, the County Democratic Central Committee authorized to make the following call for a City Democratic Nominating Convention: All Democrats and all others not identified with any other political organization, and intending to vote the Democratic ticket, who are entitled to vote at the coming city election, are requested to assemble at MASS CONVENTION in the Opera House on the evening of December 23d, at 7:30 o'clock.

You will then proceed to nominate candidates for the various city offices, and to select such other business as may properly be brought before that convention.

ALFRED KINNEY, Chairman of Com. W. H. BOYLE, Sec.

Advertisement for Optical Goods, Diamonds, Jewelry, and Watches. Includes an illustration of a watch.

Advertisement for Furniture Auction Sale. Saturday, Dec. 3, 11 A. M.

Advertisement for Fishing Property for sale. Located on Main street wharf.

Advertisement for Stockholders' Meeting of the Regular Annual Meeting of the 50th Anniversary of the Masonic Lodge and Building Association.

Advertisement for E. C. Holden, Auctioneer and Commission Agent. Established 1874.

Advertisement for Meeting Notice of the Annual Meeting of Stockholders of the Masonic Lodge and Building Association.

Advertisement for Oysters in Every Style at the Central Restaurant.

A. V. ALLEN, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Groceries, Provisions and Mill Feed. Crockery, Glass & Plated Ware. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

LOOK! LOOK! AT THE

City Book Store.

New Goods, New Location. We are now in our New Quarters and busy opening a line of HOLIDAY GOODS that will fairly dazzle your eye.

An Immense Stock of Toys on the Way. These Goods were purchased for CASH, and we will sell them at Satisfactory Prices.

OUR LINE OF HOLIDAY BOOKS IS COMPLETE. Look Out for Our Plain, Simple, Ordinary Opening.

Griffin & Reed.

H. B. PARKER, Dealer in Hay, Oats, and Straw, Lime, Brick, Cement, Sand and Plaster.

Advertisement for Clara Parker, Steamer. For Towing, Freight or Charter.

Frank L. Parker.

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS Promptly Delivered AT LOWEST PRICES IN ANY PART OF THE CITY.

The New Model Range

E. R. HAWES, Agent. Call and Examine It; You Will be Pleased. E. R. Hawes is also Agent for the Buck Patent Cooking Stove.

Advertisement for American Net & Twine Company. Established 1842. Capital \$300,000.

FISH NETTINGS

Salmon Purse Seines, Salmon Pound Nets, Salmon Gill Nets. Shephard Cold Medal Twines. Guaranteed to be the strongest and most desirable twine now made especially for the PACIFIC COAST FISHERIES.

Hosiery and Underwear!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM EASTERN MANUFACTURERS A LARGE LOT OF Gents', Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and Underwear. Also a full line of German Yarns, Saxony Yarns, Victoria Zephyrs, Embroidery Silks, Knitting Silks, in all Colors and Shades.

THE EMPIRE STORE

Advertisement for A.G. Spexarth, featuring an illustration of a revolver.

Headquarters for Ammunition. THE BEST IN THE WORLD. The Winchester Repeating Shot Gun, \$25.00!

Our Immense New Stock,

Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Madras-Silk LACE and PORTIERE CURTAINS, Dado Shades, &c., Has Arrived.

Call and See Us. CHAS. HEILBORN.

INSURANCE. CAPITAL STOCK - \$500,000 THE NORTHWEST FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE CO.

FRANK DEKUM, President. JOHN A. CHILL, Secretary. No. 189 Second St., Portland, Or.

Elmore, Sanborn & Co. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Fire Insurance

Representing the Largest and Most Reliable Fire Insurance Companies. All Business promptly and accurately transacted.

\$67,000,000 Capital

Liverpool & London & Globe, North British and Mercantile of London and Edinburgh, Hartford of Connecticut, Commercial of California Agricultural of Watertown, New York, London & Lancashire of Liverpool, Eng. Fire Insurance Companies, Represented in a capital of \$67,000,000.

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