

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1889.

THE ASTORIAN NEVER PRINTS TO A FIGHT NOR FROM IT.

Considerable opium is believed to be smuggled into this state.

41,000 cases of salmon are on storage at the O. R. & N. Co. wharf.

Over \$2,000 a day is now being expended for railroad work in this county.

A block was sold yesterday in Shively's Astoria for just six times what it was assessed for this year.

Snyder says it's a "syndical" with the accent on the cat. More likely it's a tom cat, to judge from its growl.

There are 700 men employed at present on railroad work along the line of the Astoria & South Coast railroad.

Guts, of the Postscript, says "We." Who is "We"? Are you going to have pups?

Wonder what would Pat Gilmore take to bring his big Twenty-Second regiment band down here for one night?

The next municipal election in this city takes place on the 11th of next month. There will be a full set of officials elected.

The Alaskan salmon pack will exceed 600,000 cases: up to the 1st inst., 575,759 cases had arrived from Alaska at San Francisco.

Throw a stone at a cur that is barking at you. If he squeals you know he is hit. That's what's the matter with the Postscript.

The management promise a good orchestra and a fine play at the opera house to-night. Milton Nobles' name alone certainly will fill the house.

It isn't fair to other canners to have any canneryman put a Columbia river salmon label on salmon caught at Tillamook, or elsewhere on the outside.

The presiding genius of the Postscript doesn't appear to like THE ASTORIAN. "No rogue ever felt the halter draw, with good opinion of the law."

Misses C. and Z. Carruthers took a fine photograph of the recent tableau at the A. O. U. W. anniversary celebration, making a handsome souvenir of the occasion.

No. 1, Vol. 1 of the Portland Morning Journal is received. It is a six column folio, about the size of this paper, and presents a neat appearance typographically.

In the case of the state of Oregon vs. Larry Sullivan, the jury at 10:30 last night brought in a verdict of not guilty. The case of Joe Baker comes up for trial at two o'clock this afternoon.

One of the largest funeral corteges ever seen in this county, assembled yesterday at the late residence of Mrs. Nancy Morrison, to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the remains of one of Clatsop's honored pioneers.

The proprietors of THE ASTORIAN have one thousand dollars that says that this paper has the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river. This is no bluff. It is a square offer. Put up or shut up.

The distinguished Democrat who recently edited the Postscript, kindly told Republicans what they ought to do. The old fable of the ass wearing the skin of the lion is personified in his case. The minute he opened his mouth he gave himself away.

The work of pushing the jetties seaward will be prosecuted as far in the season as possible. Most satisfactory results have been achieved, and from a doubtful experiment the work now emerges into the satisfactory condition of a triumphant success.

Yesterday was a superb day. The brilliant sunlight, warm as in September, made out door existence delightful. Experienced mariners say, however, that yesterday was a "weather breeder," and that a southwest wind will come piping over the hills before long.

"Guts," of the Postscript, shows how contemptible he can be. While vilifying the editor of this paper he still clips items from these columns without credit. Of course, to get the news he must get THE ASTORIAN, but what a rat he is. Al Snyder was right. He is the boss "rat."

The Postscript and the Bladder have formed a mutual admiration society, and trade matter. When the Postscript finds an occasional item of news in the Bladder it takes it and credits it. It steals news items right along from THE ASTORIAN and never credits them. That is characteristic, however.

Prineville in eastern Oregon has the same kick coming about fire insurance that Astoria has. The town has not suffered a severe loss from fire for the past five or six years, and has a first class fire apparatus, yet insurance companies charge the same rates they did when there was no protection against fire.

Did you ever turn over a flat rock or piece of wood and see the dirty black mass of leatherness that unwound and scattered away from the sudden light and air? Try it, the first chance you get, and then you will see how the Postscript crowd felt yesterday when THE ASTORIAN turned a ray of sunlight on their guilty souls.

According to the following late telegram from Ottawa the newspapers of the Dominion must have almost as large a circulation as THE MONSIEUR ASTORIAN. The amount of newspaper matter carried by the mails during the first fourteen days in September was 379,000 pounds, or nearly ten million pounds in a year. At the rate of one cent per pound this would represent an income of \$100,000.

Investors in timber land haven't in all cases realized their expectations in regard to getting it, and it is as well. The idea of acquiring clear title to 160 acres or less of timber and should be to hold it, whether for a "rise," or to log it would depend on circumstances. Probably not one in a hundred of those who take timber claims expect to go out and cut the logs off it themselves.

As a matter of fact Sam'l Elmore is the owner of the Postscript. It really makes no difference, but it is so, all the same. The present "manager" offered to sell himself along with the Postscript, but Elmore refused to buy him. All Elmore wants to get out of the concern is the money he put into it. He got in first through friendship, and is now throwing good money after bad. However, it's his money and he has a right to throw it away if he wants to.

The United States fishing steamer Albatross, which was some time on the coast of Oregon and Washington, has gone to Mare Island, where she will undergo extensive repairs. She is to be thoroughly overhauled and renovated, her boilers and engines looked over and cabins and interior generally refitted. It is thought she will be laid up for at least four months. When she is again ready she will sail to Behring sea, Alaska, and remain there during the summer looking up the fishing interests.

They love "scoops" in Cheyenne as well as in New York. The other day the Leader printed an exclusive story of a railroad wreck at Sterling, Colo., in which thirty passengers were reported killed, while its rival, the Slack's Sun, had never a line. Ed. Towse, the Leader's city editor got the news in his paper under great difficulties. The A. P. had sent in "30" and the paper had gone to press when Towse dropped in the telegraph office on his way home and found a bulletin of the story. Every paper was printed when he got back to the Leader office and the compositors and pressmen had gone home. Towse set up the story himself in duplicate, fixed the forms for the "scoop" on the top margin of the Leader's first page for the entire city edition. It was 5:30 A. M. when the job was completed, but every local subscriber had the accident story at his breakfast table and in the Sun office there were howlings denoting great rage. Towse is a native of that will town, but his newspaper methods will bear comparison with those of the liveliest of eastern journals.

Some people have a notion that an imported article is necessarily better than a domestic or home-made one, and this idea extends to cigars. A high-priced imported cigar bought of an honest dealer is almost invariably good, but those who call for "three-for-a-quarter imported" get very little for their money, and far less than if they took domestic cigars. The reason is this: The duty on cigars is \$2.50 per pound weight, and 25 percent ad valorem, while the duty on tobacco is only 35 cents a pound. It is clear, then, that imported cigars sold at 8 1/2 cents each cannot have cost as much as \$20 a thousand in Cuba, whereas the domestic three-for-a-quarter should have cost \$50 or \$60 at the factory. The prejudice is due to the fact that no one seems to be able to make a cigar so well as a native Cuban. But now many of the leading factories of New York, Key West and Tampa are owned by Spaniards who employ many Cuban workmen, and hence there is less difference than ever between a good cigar made of imported tobacco in this country and an imported cigar; in fact, the principal difference is that the American made article is larger and contains more high-grade tobacco.

If you have catarrh, you are in danger, as the disease is liable to become chronic and affect your general health, or develop into consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying and enriching the blood, and building up the system. Give it a trial.

**Bazar.** Stamping done to order. Embroidery Lessons, 50 cents per hour. Mrs. A. RAPPLEYEA & Co.

**Wanted.** By a man who is able and willing to work at any kind of a job around town. Apply at the Astor House.

**Meals Cooked to Order.** Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Ford & Stokes'.

**Telephone Lodging House.** Best Beds in town. Rooms per night 50 and 25 cts., per week \$1.20. New and clean. Private entrance.

**Do You Like a Good Cigar?** Call at Charley Olsen's, opposite C. H. Cooper's. He will suit you. A fine stock of cigars to select from.

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.

Ladlow's Ladies' \$3.00 Fine Shoes; also Flexible Hand turned French Kids, at P. P. GOODMAN'S.

**Weinhard's Beer.** And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

The latest style of Gents' Boots and Shoes at P. P. GOODMAN'S.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria**

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. B. Hayden, of Ilwaco, is in the city.

Wm. Starr is now mate on the Gen. Canby.

Al Gates has accepted the position of chief officer of the Potter. He takes his place this morning.

Mr. Dreyer, salesman at Herman Wise's, will bring his family here from Portland on the first of next month.

Martin Olsen says that since his trip on the Occident to Knappa, he's going to write, "A life on the ocean wave."

The steamer A. B. Field arrived from Tillamook yesterday.

The barkentine Tam O'Shanter, loaded with lumber from the Knapp-ton mills, will go to sea to-morrow.

The bar tug Escort No. 2 arrived down from Portland yesterday, thoroughly repaired and renovated, and will go on the bar this morning.

The steamer Michigan is ashore between Ranier and Coffin Rock, having gone ashore yesterday in a dense fog.

The government steamer Geo. H. Mendell arrived down yesterday fully repaired. She will commence towing barges this morning.

**Caught on the Fly.**

The ugliest man in Astoria is—sorry for it.

The wealthiest man in Astoria is—glad of it.

The poorest man in Astoria is—in a bad financial way.

The man with the biggest feet is—using them as mud scows these days.

The meanest man in Astoria is—the man who don't advertise.

The healthiest man in Astoria is—Tom Linville.

The best natured man is—Postmaster Bell—find him at the P. O.

The largest lot of curiosities can be found at Alex Campbell's.

The tallest man is Mel Warren. Chumee and Miller run even races on yards—with never a contestant.

Real estate agent Ball says the handsomest man is—but then he isn't going to give it away.

Al Cleveland can play anything—from a straight hand in poker, to Claude Melnotte.

We saw more money to-day than anytime since we commenced editing this paper—J. W. Case was handling it however in the bank.

The Postscript says—but who in Sam Hill cares what it says.

**Thanksgiving Proclamation.**

SALEM, OR., Nov. 4.—Following is the Thanksgiving proclamation by the governor of Oregon:

To the end that a public acknowledgment may be made to God for his unnumbered mercies, I do hereby appoint Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1889, as a day of thanksgiving, and I would remind the good people of this commonwealth that no expressions of gratitude can be more acceptable to Heaven than are gifts from their abundance in aid of the poor.

In testimony whereof I herewith sign my name and cause the seal of the state to be affixed, at the city of Salem, this 4th day of November, A. D. 1889. SYLVESTER PENNOYER, By the Governor, GEORGE W. McBRIDE, Secretary of State.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.

A contemporary says the following poem was left in his office by an unknown man who came to ask for work.

Near the camp-fire's flickering light, In my blanket bed I lie, Gazing through the shades of night At the twinkling stars on high.

O'er me spirits in the air Silent vigils seem to keep, As I breathe my childhood's prayer: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly sings the whippoorwill In the boughs of yonder tree; Laughingly the dancing mill Swells the midnight melody.

Foemen may be lurking near, In the canyon dark and deep, Low I breathe in Jesus' ear: "I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

Mid the stars one face I see, One the Savior called away; Mother, who in infancy Taught my baby lips to pray.

Her sweet spirit hovers near In this lonely mountain break, Take me to thy Saviour, dear, "If I should die before I wake."

Painter grows the flickering light, As each ember slowly dies, Painfully the birds at night, Fill the air with saddening cries.

O'er me they seem to cry: "You may never more awake," Lark and I should die, I pray the Lord, my soul to take."

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

**An Awful Sore Limb**

Skin Entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg amputated one day in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in two months.

**Cured by Cuticura**

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one third the size of the limb, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow every day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as it ever was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen.

S. W. AHERN, Dubois, Dodge Co. Ga.

**Skin Disease 17 Years.**

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.

L. R. McDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

**Another Marvellous Cure**

The CUTICURA, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and CUTICURA SOAP have brought about a marvellous cure in the case of a skin disease on my little son eight years old. I have tried almost all remedies and also the most eminent doctors, all alike failing, except the wonderful CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Mrs. N. BROWN, 238 N. 10th St., Omaha, Neb.

**Cuticura Resolvent**

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of all Remedies, internally and externally, are a positive cure for every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scalds.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

**HOW MY BACK ACHES.** Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Stiffness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Pain-Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

Combines the juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the

**KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS**

**Cleanse the System Effectually,** PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH.

Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manufactured only by the

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,** SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., LOUISVILLE, KY., NEW YORK, N. Y.

**Lodge Room for Rent.** THE ELEGANTLY FURNISHED LODGE Room of the O. P. L. & B. Association can be leased for four nights in the week, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights.

For Rent or Sale. TWO-STORY BUILDING, 50 FEET front; Box Room complete; Restaurant complete; 17 rooms complete. Situated on Third street, close to the O. R. & N. Co.'s dock. Street cars pass every 10 minutes. A good bargain for the right parties. For further information, inquire of STOCKTON & WELCH, Real Estate Agents, Main Street.

Cloak Department.

Ladies' Misses and Children's.

This season our Cloak Department is more attractive than ever. We are showing a

Larger Stock and Higher Novelties!

PLUSH GARMENTS

Are to be very much worn this season, and we are showing the Latest Styles in all qualities.

The "New Directoire" style of New Markets and Jackets

Are the latest and will be very popular this season.

C. H. COOPER, The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Why We SEALAND.



CROW!

Because We're on top and have downed the other bird!

Because We've got the largest stock and the Finest Goods.

Because We knock them all out in prices.

Because All judicious buyers trade with us.

Because We've got every reason to expect that you too will eventually realize these facts,

HERMAN WISE

Reliable Clothier and Hatter, Occident Hotel Building.

The terminus of the Ilwaco and Shoalwater Bay Railroad. THE GREAT-EST SUMMER RESORT ON THE NORTHWEST COAST. Lies at the head of the Bay, at deep water, and only twelve miles from the bar. The coming County seat and Commercial Metropolis of Pacific county. Now laid out. Lots on the market from \$50, and upwards.

For particulars and full information, call on our address B. A. SEABORG, Ilwaco, W. T.

THE Astoria Real Estate Co.

Office First Door South of the Odd Fellows Building

The Best Bargains Yet Offered! In Blocks 21, 23 and 28, HUSTLER & AIKEN'S ADDITION. Less than 1 Mile From the Postoffice.

SIXTY of these Lots sold within the past 8 days. The price of this Choice Property is going up daily, and may be taken off the market at any time. Price of Lots, \$115 to \$160, according to Location.

M. M. FLYNN, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Foreign and Domestic Goods. Fine Tailoring Astoria, Oregon.

THE REAVEY PATENT CANT DOG. HABICHORST & CONANT, Successors to KIRK SHELTON.

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