

TODAY'S WEATHER. For Washington and Oregon: Fair weather warmer. Maximum temperature today in Portland, 92.

The Daily Astorian

EXCLUSIVE TELEGRAPHIC PRESS REPORT.

VOL. XLIV, NO. 159.

ASTORIA, OREGON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1895.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

Lubricating OILS A Specialty. **Fisher Brothers,** Sell ASTORIA. Ship Chandlery, Hardware, Iron & Steel, Coal, Groceries & Provisions, Flour & Mill Feed, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Loggers Supplies, Fairbank's Scales, Doors & Windows, Agricultural Implements Wagons & Vehicles.

Well Pleased!



All my customers are well pleased with the value of their purchases at my store, for the following reasons, viz.: First--That the garments are cut full in size. Second--They are cut in style and to fit. Third--They are made strong and for durability. Fourth--They are sold at low prices. Fifth--They are guaranteed to be as represented, and one person's dollar goes as far as another's.

I. L. OSGOOD,

The One Price Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher. 506 and 508 COMMERCIAL STREET, ASTORIA, OR.

A NEW STOCK!

Fishing Tackle, Baskets, Flies, Rods, etc. Baseballs, Bats, Masks, Gloves, Mitts, etc. Croquet sets, Hammocks, Lawn Tennis Balls, Bird Cages, Garden Sets, Children's Carriages and Iron Wagons.

Come and See Us **Griffin & Reed.**

Auction Sale!

At Bryant & Matthews' Old Stand, 630 Commercial Street.

Commencing Saturday afternoon, July 6, at 2 p. m., and continuing every day (with the exception of Wednesday) until the entire stock is disposed of. The stock consists of— Dry Goods and Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Underwear, Trunks and Valises, Embroideries, Laces, Ribbons, Shawls, Etc., Etc. Show Cases and Fixtures.

S. FRIEDMAN, Auctioneer.

THREE LOTS. In a desirable location, 2 blocks from High School, A BARGAIN.

CHOICE LOTS IN HILLS FIRST ADDITION. On the new Pipe Line Boulevard—Just the place for a cheap home.

A Block IN ALDERBROOK. STREET CAR LINE will be extended this summer to within 5 minutes walk of this property—Will sell at decided bargain.

ACREAGE. In 5 or 10 acre tracts inside the city limits, also adjoining Flavel. **GEORGE HILL**,—471 Bond St., Occident Block, HILL'S REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

FOARD & STOKES CO. North Pacific Brewery JOHN KOPP, Prop **Bohemian Lager Beer** And XX PORTER. Leave orders with J. L. Carlson at the Sunnyside Saloon or Louis Bonstge at the Cosmopolitan Saloon. All orders will be promptly attended to.

EVERY REQUISITE FOR **: First Class Funerals :**

POHL'S Undertaking Parlors, THIRD STREET. Rates Reasonable. Embalming a Specialty. **MUSIC HALL.** KEATING & CO will open their Music Hall at 239 Astor street. Saturday the 14th. They will keep numbers good liquors and cigars besides having good music all the time.

THE BRITAIN'S DERBY

Cornell Wins the First Heat on the Thames.

"D-N AMERICA AND AMERICANS"

Britishers Red Hot at the Empire's Decision—Gen. Harrison Denies the Bicycle Story.

Henley on Thames, July 9.—The first day of the 20th anniversary of the water derby of Great Britain was a disappointment to all concerned. Cornell was pitted against the crew of the Leander Boat Club, composed of ex-Oxford and Cambridge oarsmen, and is said to be the strongest on the river.

There was some confusion at the start owing to the presence near the starting line of a number of boats which seriously interfered with the race. Consequently the latter were somewhat slow in getting into position. Then, when the umpire asked if the crews were ready, Cornell promptly answered "yes," and the umpire claims Leander did the same. This the Leander deny. In any case the umpire shot away, but only half of the Leander crew started and their strokes protested that they were not ready. In spite of this the umpire allowed Cornell to pull over the course and awarded the Americans the race. The Leander have lodged a protest against the umpire's decision and it was referred to the board of stewards, but the board will not change the decision.

Every few feet on the way to the finish line the excitement increased, until nearing the finish the suspense was something tremendous. The umpire steamed up to the press stand about "two to three" minutes, and loud exclamations from all sides. But the umpire was not in any way dismayed, and he said, "The race is Cornell's; Leander did not start." The time of Cornell was 3 minutes and 12 seconds.

The Cornell crew approached their boat house looking as if they had been defeated and their friends, who were waiting for them, were almost afraid to ask for the result of the race. Finally a reporter put the question to the crew, asking if Cornell was victorious, and three or four Cornelliers nodded in reply. The men got out of their boat without displaying the least satisfaction or enthusiasm, with the solitary exception of little Colson, who remarked, "We are winners, but this was no race; the other fellows made only four strokes and stopped. It was entirely their fault, for the referee said 'go,' and you bet we were chaps worth anything. Our opponents were making no efforts we showed up, as there was no sense in tiring ourselves. I can't imagine what was the matter with the other chaps, unless it was that they were afraid of us."

Another member remarked: "We don't want any more such crews as Cornell; they are no sportsmen." Still another member: "And this is why Yale and Harvard won't row them. They are not wanted in England again. The only satisfaction that they will get is a good licking tomorrow."

A determined effort is being made by Britishers, led by the Leanders, to place the Cornell crew in the wrong, and put the responsibility upon their shoulders. The Leanders and their sympathizers insist upon the decision of their own umpire, which is upheld by the evening's decision of the stewards.

The general cry was "Damn America and Americans."

A TALK ABOUT ALASKA

Admiral Walker Thinks It a Charmed Land.

STRANGE LIFE OF THE NATIVES

Some Model Settlements Visited and Inspected by the Party on the Columbine.

Admiral Walker in his many years of active naval life has seen strange things beyond number, and has been able to carry on a great deal of quiet investigating and relic hunting in nearly every country under the sun. His recent trip to Alaska, however, has given him experiences that overshadow all that either Europe or Asia has been able to show him, and he is delighted to talk that he has been enabled to visit the northern wilderness and see its strange and beautiful sights.

BLANKS MEETING.

Atlantic City, July 9.—The grand lodge B. P. O. E. convened in the Morris Guards' armory at noon today. Grand Master, E. B. Hay, of Washington, presided. A total of 28 lodges in the country, 151 were represented, including all of the largest except those at Cincinnati and Louisville.

HARRISON AND THE "BIKE."

Indianapolis, July 9.—Gen. Ben. Harrison denounces as spurious the alleged interview, published in the New York Herald, that he opposed the use of bicycles by women.

WOOL ADVANCES.

Boston, July 9.—With an active wool market and strong prices, dealers here are looking forward to another advance of one cent per pound all around. Besides the demand this week by the manufacturers has been considerably increased. Over 5,000,000 pounds sold last week were grown west of the Missouri river.

NAVY TO BE READY.

Washington, July 9.—It is the hope of the navy department to get every available man of the North Atlantic squadron ready for sea service by August 1st, in order that they may take part in the maneuvers which are being held off Cape Fear Admiral Buxton, commanding the squadron.

MRS. CLEVELAND WELL.

Buzzard's Bay, July 9.—Mrs. Herrin, the mother of Mrs. Cleveland, arrived here today. Dr. Bryant reports Mrs. Cleveland as doing nicely, and that they do not require close attention.

MARKET REPORT.

Liverpool, July 9.—Wheat—Spot, dull; demand poor; No. 2 Red, winter, 58 1/2; No. 3 Red, spring, 58 1/2; No. 1 hard, Manitoba, 58 1/2; No. 1 California, 58 1/2.

WAGES RAISED.

Cincinnati, July 9.—Three hundred employes of the Pullman shops, at Ludlow, have received an increase of ten per cent.

LATE ARRIVAL.

Last night Ed. McCarron was arrested on the dock in front of Foard & Stokes for larceny from a boat. He was caught in the act by Captain Andrew Matson, and held by him until Officer Binnett arrived and took the man to jail. McCarron seems to be a hardened character, having just finished serving a term for a similar offense.

STATUTE NEWS.

Interesting Items Culled From Oregon's Leading Newspapers.

A county superintendent at a recent session of the county institute asked every teacher present who took their local paper to hold up their hands. Out of 100 present but six responded, at which he expressed great surprise and said: "You don't spend 12 years with these papers, and yet you expect them to print free of charge, notices of institutes, short long programs of same, print reports of what you say and do on these occasions, and thus expect them to advertise you and your abilities in your profession, thus assisting you to climb the ladder to better positions and better salaries without a cent's patronage in return. Your conduct in this matter would lead me, were I the editor of one of these papers, to promptly throw into the waste basket any communication sent me by a society, the members of which were not proud or too stingy to take my paper, or if I inserted it, to demand full advertising rates for every line published."

That superintendent takes a just view of the matter. It is not only the teachers that act that way, but societies, churches, etc. They wish to give an entertainment of some description, would like to raise money. The job printer is paid for posters, drayman for hauling the material for what he furnishes, rent is paid for the hall, in fact, he is paid by the newspaper, which does more to make the affair, whatever it may be, more than all else. And the people and societies who have thus received many dollars worth of free advertising do not even have the courtesy to thank the editor for his work, or show in any way that they appreciate what the paper has done for them. By and by editors will get to have more sense and quit such business as that.—Ez.

The San Francisco club says grasshoppers and crickets may be exterminated by using a mixture of 25 pounds of molasses, 25 pounds of bran, 25 pounds of arsenic and three gallons of molasses in one gallon of water, so thoroughly mixed that every particle receives a portion of the arsenic. It is said that the pests are attracted by the smell of it and prefer it to leaves of orchards and vineyards.

Grasshoppers have invaded several precincts of Wasco county, devastating grain fields and stripping orchard trees of every particle of foliage. Their work is effectually and quickly done. In the morning the grain will appear in good condition and by night every blade will be eaten and the field left a bare floor. Their migration is rapid and has reached Tish bridge—More Observer.

William Ches, a young unmarried man, 22 years of age, was drowned in Clatsop lagoon, a dead water slough, tributary to the Willamette, about two miles east of Eugene, on Wednesday, while in bathing. He was unable to swim and his companions could not swim enough to save him when he got in water beyond his depth.—Ez.

The board of regents of the state normal school at Monmouth, have selected as a faculty for the ensuing year: E. L. Campbell, president; H. D. Buckman, J. M. Powell, Miss Sarah Tuttle, E. B. McCausland, W. A. Wann, A. F. Campbell, Edith Cassavant and J. A. Churchill.

Steam was raised and the first boards sawed in Himple & Wheeler's saw mill last Saturday. We understand that two logging camps will be opened up in the near future, to get out timber for this new firm.—Nehalem Times.

CORDIAL NOTES OF COURTESY.

I wonder whether you are particular to write notes of thanks very soon after receiving gifts or acts of courtesy. The value of a note of thanks is increased by its being prompt. If some friend leaves a bunch of violets at your door, and you fail to acknowledge it until the flowers have faded, your thanks, when they come, are tardy. When flowers are sent to those who are ill, they, of course, cannot repay the courtesy by a little note themselves, but some one in the family should do it for them. Your note of thanks should be very genial, showing that you are really pleased by the kind attention and the happier because of it. Do not be afraid to write warmly and cordially on such occasions. If stiff and formal you are unjust both to your friend and yourself.

"Say, mister," he called, with his head in the door of a Michigan avenue grocery "do you own a horse?" "Yes, I own a horse," replied the grocer as he looked up from his paper. "And a wagon?" "Yes, what of it?" "Nuthin' 'cept you are mistaken about the wagon," bawled the boy. "Your horse took a skate down the street about five minutes ago, and there hasn't a nub of that wagon left to make a club of."—Detroit Free Press.

It is said that 60 per cent of the population of Wales speak the Welsh language.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

THE ASTORIAN HAS THE LARGEST LOCAL CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER IN ASTORIA.

For us as we steamed away from the town, and played it as well as I ever heard it in my life. "Beyond telling you that all the light-houses in this district are in excellent condition and that there seems to be no pressing need just now for new ones, I can say nothing about the official bearing of my visit. Nor can I express my regret one way or another about the matter of defenses on the northwest coast. I cannot speak as a private citizen, for my position would make everything I might say have the stamp of something official, and besides I have not taken any note of fortification matters at all. This is my first visit to this section of the coast, and I have been amazed at its immensity. It is so difficult for eastern people to understand what a vast land it is that stretches between them and the Pacific ocean. Your timber interests, too, have astonished me. Why, do you know, I believe that since we started on our Alaskan trip that we have seen more timber floating in the water than is growing in the ground on our eastern coast states."

My whole trip was a series of surprises and I will never be able to lose the memory of them as long as I live. In fact, I've been talking about them ever since I came back, and I am afraid that my friends are probably getting tired of listening to the same old subject. The sea that I have in this glass," said the admiral, holding up a liberal noggin of "Scotch," "is from one of the magnificent bergs that float around in front of the Mulik glacier. Our ice chests have been supplied with it ever since, and there is enough left now to last until we get down south. We saw bergs break away from the glacier as large as eight-story buildings, and fall into the sea with a thud that shook the Columbine up and down like a cockle shell. Our pilot, Francis, was a source of perpetual study to me. He has hauled many an Alaskan whaler for many years and has never yet had a mishap, though he is the most daring navigator that has ever been seen here. He took the steamer in and out, threading her among enormous masses of ice and down canyons, in many places with just room to pass. All the time he stood in the pilot house with one eye tight shut and the other seemingly looking at nothing.

I was very much interested in observing the habits and customs of the Alaskan Indians. To me they seem to bear a very great resemblance to the people on the borders of western China and Tartary and I have no doubt but what they originally came from Asia. The features are almost identical. Before we had been many days in the north we met that of an Indian "winter" village. It was crowded with hideous looking totem poles in front of every house and nearly the whole population was away dishing. A decrepit old couple and a healthy boy about eight years of age were all the inhabitants we could find. They welcomed us with smiles and seemed to recognize the stars and stripes. We went through several houses, all immense community rooms with hollow pits for fires and the smoke raised in the banks all around for sleeping. I noticed particularly the great cedar logs they have strung up under the roof and have found out yet how they got them there. You can't call them rafters for the whole time that some of those enormous stumps would fall. Every window seemed to shake them perceptibly. The Indian curios that I have brought away with me will delight my friends in Washington City. I have always prized myself on being a careful and dainty selector of these things in all parts of the world, but in Alaska the novelty and charm of the surroundings and the peculiar and manifold legends connected with the Indian charms caused my judgment to run riot and for days Mr. Johnson and myself revelled in the purchase of all kinds of strange and wonderful things. I was astonished to see that in many cases these curious bore Chinese carvings about as delicate and precise as any I have ever seen in Europe, and some of the highest class of workmanship showed evidence of having been made three weeks ago. The most interesting thing I have in my collection is a complete set of harpooning and spearing instruments used in the capture of all kinds of fish from whales down to the smallest varieties.

At Metlakatla we came across a model Indian colony. Mr. Duncan, an old white settler in that locality, was formerly a resident in British territory in that vicinity and has surrounded himself with a tribe of natives, educated and clothed them, and taught them several of the industrial arts, spending large sums of money on them every year. On account of the onerous English laws relating to their Indians, Mr. Duncan decided to move his whole band over into Metlakatla, on American soil, and has been there now with them for three years. They have two schools and two churches. All are well dressed, honest and intelligent, and all week they work in two sawmills built by Mr. Duncan and owned by him and themselves jointly. The greater part of their wages go to buy stock in the bank and several of them are already well to do. No liquor is allowed within twenty miles of the settlement, and it is wonderful to me how one man has been able to take a number of the lowest order of civilized beings on earth and raise them up to be intelligent and patriotic citizens. Their brass band of twenty pieces played the "Star Spangled Banner" for us as we steamed away from the town, and played it as well as I ever heard it in my life.

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