

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1884
ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)
J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS,
ASTORIAN BUILDING, - - CASS STREET

Terms of Subscription.
Sent by Carrier, per week..... 15cts.
Sent by Mail, per month..... 50cts.
One year..... \$5.00
Free of postage to subscribers.

Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$2 per square per month. Transient advertising fifty cents per square, each insertion.

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

Vote early but not often.
The Oregon leaves out to-day.
There will be a general suspension of business to-day.

This is the kind of weather in which diphtheria is to be guarded against.
Till further notice the Gen. Miles will leave for Ilwaco on Thursday at six in the morning.

The Prince Umberto cleared for Plymouth yesterday with 70,955 bushels wheat, worth \$45,000.

Miss Henrietta Moore, superintendent of organization for the W. C. T. U., will visit Astoria December 9th.

The Western Union Telegraph Company has adopted standard time in its Oregon and Washington offices.

The Astorian will publish the news as fast as received and hopes to be able to give results to-morrow morning.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to the memory of Gen. Joseph Lane, the first territorial governor of Oregon.

The Coos Bay will leave here for San Francisco, and way ports, about next Sunday. For freight or passage apply to A. W. Berry.

The Dora Blum and Xenia are loading lumber at the Clatsop Mill Co.'s wharf. The bark Woodford and Mary Blundell are reported outside.

The telegraph office will be open till 3 o'clock to-morrow morning. Anything that comes up to that hour will be in the Astorian to-morrow morning—provided the line doesn't go down—as usual.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and no artillery ever flashing over conquered field was half so potent as the silent ballots that will to-day be cast throughout the Union.

Next Saturday evening Kate Castleton appears at Occidental hall with a company in the musical play "All at Sea." She will doubtless have a large audience. Reserved seats at the New York Novelty store.

On Thursday evening the talented Geo. C. Miln and his talented company will appear at Occidental hall in the beautiful play "Damon and Pythias." Reserved seats at the New York Novelty store.

At the election last June there were 1,623 votes cast in this city, and 340 in upper Astoria. The Republican majority on congress was 136 on a total of 1,792 votes cast in the county. There will be about 800 votes cast in this city to-day, and about 1,500 in the county. As to the probable majority, it can best be told about Thursday.

The campaign that closes to-day has been a good-humored one as far as Astoria is concerned. There never was more enthusiasm, more speeches, more effort and more "whooping-up" here before as there has been the past month, but everyone was gentlemanly about it, and both sides are to be congratulated on the good-natured spirit in which they have carried on the presidential fight of '84.

The American bark Hong is at Baker's bay ready to go to Hong Kong. She has a miscellaneous cargo, among which are 352 Chinamen. Each one of the lot has a store of flour, rice, turnips, cabbage and other combustibles, and has a little barrel of water, everything being strictly private to the lot being sent ashore. The greater part of them got certificates at the custom house here entitling them to return. These certificates have a cash value of \$70 each in China. For those who want to come here and who have never had a chance to acquire any of the coin that the mongolian prints up on this coast.

THE VOTE TO-DAY.
THE ASTORIAN publishes the following in response to various questions:
The qualifications required from a voter to-day are the same as required at a general election. The voter must be 21 years of age, and must have resided six months in the state next preceding the election. If of foreign birth, he must have declared his intention to become a citizen one year before election. If the voter is in his own county he must vote at the precinct to which he is assigned; but if he is not to-day in his own county he can vote at any polling-place in the state.

The polls will open at 8 a. m. and close at 6 p. m. In Astoria precinct the polls will be at the court-house. The judges are W. W. Parker, John Holman, and J. O. Borchert. In Shively precinct the polls will be at the Cedar-street school-house; the judges are J. W. Welch, A. W. Berry, and N. Johansen. In upper town, the polls will be at the schoolhouse; the judges are F. C. Reed, John Emberg and B. Gallagher.

The Republican presidential electors are D. P. Thompson, Warren Traut, J. C. Leasure. The Democratic presidential electors are A. C. Jones, L. R. Ison, W. D. Fenton.

Information Wanted.
PORTLAND, OREGON, Nov. 2, '84
EDITOR ASTORIAN:
Will you have the kindness to insert in your paper an inquiry for the following persons whose whereabouts I have been instructed to find by the Danish Consul General at Washington, as matters of interest await them in Denmark, which will be further explained to them on application to this Consulate. Address wanted of Ernst Waldemar Jensen from Copenhagen, Denmark; age 25 years, supposed to be living at or near Astoria. Also one Andrew Hansen or Andrea Hansen Anker (the latter is his real name), from Ronna, Kringholm, Denmark. Both of these men are supposed to be fishermen and living at Astoria.

E. S. LARSEN,
Danish Vice Consul for Oregon.

Another installment of Ball's coiled spring, elastic section corsets just arrived at the Empire Store.

Ball's coiled spring, elastic section corset takes the cake and the girl behind the counter, at the Empire Store.

Fifteen hundred numbers of Lovell's Liberator and mail sacks full of other interesting matter just received at Adler's Crystal Palace.

For a nice, juicy steak cooked on the broiler, go to Frank Fabre.

For a good bath, pleasant shave, or shampoo, go to the City Baths, corner Squemoqua and Olive streets.

JOE G. CHARTERS, Prop.

Don't pay 50 cents elsewhere when you can get the best dinner in town at JEFF'S for 25 cents.

LAST NIGHT OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Republican and Democratic Processions and Speeches.

The rain fell steadily all day yesterday and as night closed in the remark was heard "I guess the processions won't amount to much to-night." But they did. There has been too much enthusiasm in this campaign to let a little moisture interfere with winding up the business in good shape. At seven o'clock the Astoria Blaine and Logan club and the Scandinavian Blaine and Logan club, preceded by a drum corps, formed at the wigwag and marched through the principal streets. Directly in front of the Republican headquarters were gathered the Cleveland and Hendricks club and scarcely had the last of Blaine's adherents turned the corner when the Democratic procession preceded by the brass band came marching by. Both clubs presented a splendid appearance. The ranks were full and though the monotonous drizzle kept up, the streets were crowded with spectators; ladies in waterproof coats out in large numbers; a portion of the route was illuminated and after the procession had marched and counter-marched and hurrahs, the Democratic phalanx which like its Republican counterpart received new recruits on every corner, filed up to Occidental Hall, which in a few minutes was filled and amid surging cheers for

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS.
The curtain rolled up, and Col. W. C. Gaston stepped to the front. He made a telling speech, reviewed the history and the records of both parties, paid his respects to the candidates, eulogized Cleveland and smid the wildest enthusiasm, predicted triumph for his party at the polls to-day. Cheer after cheer burst forth, and when the exercises at the hall were concluded, the Democrats, now in even greater force than before, re-formed and marched down the street with hearty hurrahs for Cleveland and Hendricks.

Meanwhile the Republicans had swung eastward, and after visiting Upper Astoria, where a series of five-minute speeches were given, came marching down to their hall, where a counterpart of political enthusiasm to that at the Occidental was indulged in. Every seat was full, and amid great applause Hallowell Scott, C. W. Fulton, J. Q. A. Bowby and others spoke in turn. Their utterances found affirmative echo in the hearts of their hearers, and not since the wigwag was opened last summer has heartier or more continuous cheering been heard within its walls. The mention of the names of CLEVELAND AND LOGAN

Brought everyone to their feet with a "three times three and a tiger," and when the meeting finally broke up, it needed but the word to start all to parading again.
Bets were made and lost and won on the relative size of the processions. Both sides did well; there was no foolish crowding or idle swaggering. Nearly every torch in both processions had an American sovereign under it and the steadily tread and fine bearing of those who marched in the ranks was the source of many handsome compliments for the lookers on.

The demonstration last night is a good illustration of what THE ASTORIAN has often claimed—that there is no more peaceable, law-abiding community than ours on the coast. There were at least 3,000 people on the streets last night, in the procession and lining the sidewalks along the line of march, and a more good-humored crowd would be hard to find. "Hurrah for Cleveland," from the Democratic column was answered by "Hurrah for Blaine" from the Republican ranks. "Burn this letter," sung out by a voter who carried a Democratic torch, was answered by "What is Hendricks' record?" in a deep bass voice from a stalwart in the Republican column. Astoria, at least, has demonstrated that a hot political contest can be carried on with earnestness and a determination to win and the kindest feelings preserved to the very last. And that is the true American spirit.

"Is Castle Dead?"

The City Item of Tuesday evening contains an interesting tale of wrong and outrage related by a lady recently arrived from Portland, Oregon, which might go to strengthen the belief entertained by some that W. N. Castle, former city clerk of this city, is not dead. Mr. Castle, who was a defaulter to the city in the sum of \$1,600, took passage on an Oregon steamer for the northern coast. A dispatch to the chief of police at Astoria anticipated him. The officer, with an assistant, went on board of the steamer upon its arrival at that place and arrested him. They conducted him to the city lockup, but before entering the lockup he took a step backward, and quickly placing a pistol in his hand he shot himself through the brain and fell dead upon the sidewalk. Such was the fact that the Astoria officers telegraphed to the chief of police at the time, and which the writer, upon a subsequent visit to Astoria, satisfactorily (to himself at least) verified. The lock-up adjourns, or is in the same building, and the chief of police at the time, and which the writer, upon a subsequent visit to Astoria, satisfactorily (to himself at least) verified. The lock-up adjourns, or is in the same building, and the chief of police at the time, and which the writer, upon a subsequent visit to Astoria, satisfactorily (to himself at least) verified.

For the cure of pain St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Price 50 cents a bottle.

Fresh Eastern and Shontwater Bay Oysters.
Constantly on hand, cooked to any style at Frank Fabre's.

Ladies Take Notice.
That our entire stock will be sold at auction, next door to W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

Board at Jeff's.
The best in Astoria, \$20.00 a month.

CHOW.
Does not make any second-class Pictures at his New Gallery, No. 61 1/2, on the Roadway.

For a Neat Fitting Boot.
Go to P. J. Goodmans, on Clatsop street, next door to W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

At Frank Fabre's.
Board for \$22.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

For anything new, stylish, nobby, in the Drygoods line, call at the Empire Store.

Gray sells Sackett Bros.' At saved cord shingles. A full M guaranteed in each bunch.

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.

Ogilvie's Popular Readings No. 11 just received at Adler's Crystal Palace.

Buy your Lime of Gray at Portland prices.

THE BRIG "MARIA."

How her Skipper Gained and Lost his Am-bition.

I was born in a seaport town on the New England coast, where all are more or less connected with the sea, for the most of the men are retired sea-captains, living upon the money made in whaling or the merchant service. So, as a boy, I looked forward to the time when I could go to sea and reach the highest ambition of my life in being a captain, able to walk the quarter-deck, master of the vessel.

In 1853 I arrived in California, coming "round the Horn," and entered into the service of Silas Burrows & Co., coasting. At that time they owned fifteen or twenty coasters; one of them, named the Maria, was the pride of the firm, and called by Burrows his "yacht," being a brig that he had come to the country in. We all yearned to be appointed to this brig, as she was the best fitted and supplied of all his coasters.

While I was mate of the brig Marshall, waiting for a charter, the yacht Maria came in from Humbolt, with a load of lumber which had been sold to parties in San Diego, so Burrows ordered her to take her supplies and proceed on her voyage. While beating out of the harbor she came into collision with another vessel, which carried away her bowsprit, forcing her to return for repairs. Burrows did not wait to find out whose fault it was, but immediately bounced the captain and mate, as he considered it an execrable fault for any one to allow an accident to happen to a vessel which was the apple of his eye. He then sent for me, told me to go on board the Maria, put in a new bowsprit, and repair the damages, which I proceeded to do. After she was ready for sea, I went to the office and so reported to Mr. Burrows. He looked up over his spectacles, and said: "All right. Can't you take her to San Diego?"

I replied, "Yes, sir."
"Well, then, go and clear her; ship a mate with you, and be off."
I turned away with my heart a-thumping so that I could not see any one could have heard it. I soon shipped a mate, and, as I was going to the custom-house to clear the brig, I was so proud to think I had so unexpectedly reached the crown of my ambition that I felt six feet taller, and wondered, as I passed the people on the street, if they knew I was captain of the brig Maria.

Well, I got her out of the Heads and started for San Diego. Then my trouble commenced. She was top-heavy from her deck-load of lumber, and cranky from being over-loaded; so, going before the wind, with the swell that the north-west trades make on this coast, I had to take in the royal and to gullan' sail to keep her from rolling the mast out of her. The wind was so light that with the sail I dared carry, I was hardly doing more than drifting along. My Sunday-school education had not been neglected when I was a boy, but I had not profited by it so much as I thought I was around the docks and in the forecastle. Still, I prided myself that I had fairly read the Bible, from Genesis to Revelations, and I craved myself a long to see any one in such strange and awful combinations of profanity. I used to walk the quarter-deck saying my prayers backward, gritting my teeth, and worrying at the slow time I was making my way along. During the day I could carry all the sail we had, but as the sun went down would come the wind, and I would have to take in my light sail and close-reef my top-sail. Then at times I would have to leave her to, under a storm staysail. Blow? Oh, how it did blow! Have you ever seen one of our northwest trade gales, when the sky is clear and cloudless, the sun shining brightly and the wind gently in the blue vault above, the sea one mass of white foam, and the wind blow so that a man can scarcely stand up? No? Then you ought to see one of these.

After the sun rose in the morning, the wind would go down, and I would make sail as fast as the brig would stand it. By noon we would have a nice wholesome breeze out at the sun, and we would have to take in sail and make snug again. Day after day was this the same; night after night I walked the deck storming and cursing, but I got along no faster. At noon I would take the sun and find that little I was gaining in my latitude; my longitude I got my dead reckoning, and I soon found that, under no condition would I bring gain on the wind. She would drift sideways her whole breadth in going her length ahead; and so, after discovering that, I took from the log-book the number of knots made, then multiplied it by the number of hours of length, and thus had her longitude. One day I stopped and began to think. Said I to myself: "This voyage is making me an old man before my time, through fretting and worrying. I do no good. I have been out so long already that when I arrive in San Francisco Burrows will bounce me. I have made a failure as skipper, and I have lost all ambition ever to want to be one again."

From that time I became a new man. Nothing could or would rile me, or put me out of temper. I took the world easy, did the best I could for all the boys aboard the ship, both forward and aft. Then, when I got up abreast of Monterey, I stood in, got some water, bought out all the novels they had in the old town, and started again for San Francisco, hoping to reach that port sometime before the end of the world.

So, one pleasant morning I made the Farallones, crossed the bar, and came sailing into the Golden Gate one hundred and thirty-two days since I had departed out of the harbor in all the pride of a young man's first mastership of a vessel. I didn't want any more of it. I had gained my ambition and lost it. I still might have to go to sea, but I no longer hankered after a "life on the ocean wave." When we got abreast of Long Wharf I dropped anchor, put my traps in a tub, and turned the brig over to the mate and taken my traps ashore. Here are the papers, bills of lading etc. Good day. God bless you! Hope I'll never see you or your brig again."
And with that I departed, a happier man than I had been for many a day. I was ambitious no longer. I had had my fill of ambition in the lofty position of mate of the Maria. The skipper had skipped.
A. P. S.

UPPER ASTORIA PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Summary for the Month ending Oct. 31st, 1884.

Number registered, 81. Average number belonging, 76.1. Average daily attendance, 73.4. Average daily absence, 2.5. Present number belonging, 81. Number cases tardiness, 58.

Neither absent nor tardy:
GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT.
Emma M. Bell, Bennie Bell, Edna Pike, Hermye Duncan, Emma Jane Bell, Willie Young, Nora Holmes, Bohardt Knutsen, May Leinenweber.

Perfect in department:
Emma Nelson, Ludwig Lawson, Edna Pike, Agnes Walkley, Emma M. Bell, Nellie Young, Lizzie Scott, Agnes Childs, Nellie Taylor.

Names of pupils receiving 100 in department for the month ending Oct. 31, 1884. Grace Carruthers, Carrie Miller, Minnie Warren, Zoe Carruthers, Lottie Lovings.

Primary Department:
Mary Dealy, Myra Stevens, Grace Carruthers, Minnie Warren, Mary Morrison, Minnie Warren, Dixie Bain, Alice Wood, Lennie Bain, Agnes McCann, Cordie Robb, Mary McCann, Mary Dealy, Lottie Lovings, Maggie Burke, Gusnie Gray, Herman Collier, Mark Warren, Jacob Ferrill, Wm. Grant, Harry Gray, Nelson Johnson.

Primary Department:
Nannie Belcher, Laura Hansen, Agnes Burns, Dollie Lovings, Annie Burns, Nellie Lovings, James Douglas, Lena Pennel, Mattie Erickson, Hallie Raymond, Christina Ferrell, Mattie Shively, Katie Grant, Minnie Shively, Nellie Morrison, Merton Young, Emma Saba, Eugene Williams, Wesley White, James Morrison, Alford Douglas, Adrain Merryman, Eddie Erickson, George Morrison, Chancellor Finch, Bernard McCann, Willie Gratke, Evans Morgan, Eddie Hansen, John Mitchell.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, sensitively cures Itch, Piles, or any pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

Home for Children.
Mrs. Wagner, whose residence is next to C. W. Fulton's, is now prepared to take entire charge of a limited number of children. Every attention paid the little ones, and any one leaving their child with Mrs. Wagner may be sure that it will receive a mother's care.

Do You Think that "Jeff" of The Chop House Gives you a meal for nothing, and a glass of something to drink? "Not much" but he gives a better meal and more of it than any place in town for 25 cents. He buys by the wholesale and pays cash. "That settles it."

Rooms to Let.
Furnished or unfurnished, suitable for housekeeping, at Mrs. TWILIGHT'S.

Test Your Baking Powder To-Day!

Brands advertised as absolutely pure CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:
Place a can top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and moisten. Ammonia will be required to detect the presence of Ammonia.

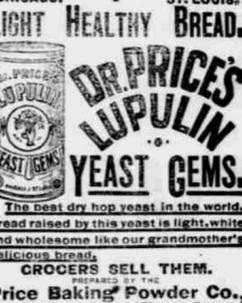


DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA. Its Healthfulness Has NEVER Been Questioned.

Price Baking Powder Co., Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems for Light, Healthy Bread, The Best Dry Hop Sale in the World.

FOR SALE BY GROCERS. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO.



CROCKERS SELL THEM. Price Baking Powder Co., Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast.

Light Healthy Bread. Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems.

The best dry hop yeast in the world. Bread raised by this yeast is light, white and wholesome like our grandmother's delicious bread.

Students! Of either sex admitted to the PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE.

On any week-day of the year. The College Journal, containing information of the course of study, rates of tuition, board, examination, etc., and cuts of plain and ornamental penmanship, free. Address, A. P. ARMSTRONG, Lock Box 194, PORTLAND, OR.

Look Here! IF YOU WANT FINE STATIONERY Musical Instruments Fancy Goods

GO TO ADLER'S Crystal Palace H. B. PARKER Dealer in Hay, Oats, and Straw, LIME Brick, Cement, and Sand.

Wood Delivered to Order. Draying, Teaming, and Express Business. DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. FIRST-CLASS.

THE SKATING RINK! IS NOW OPEN. Well fitted up throughout.

Open on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS, and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS. No Disreputable Characters admitted. G. W. and A. E. ROSE, Managers.

Stockholders Meeting. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Washington Packing Co. will be held at the company's office, at or near the city of Astoria, Clatsop County, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 5th day of November, 1884, at one o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing five directors, and transacting such other business as may legally come before the meeting.

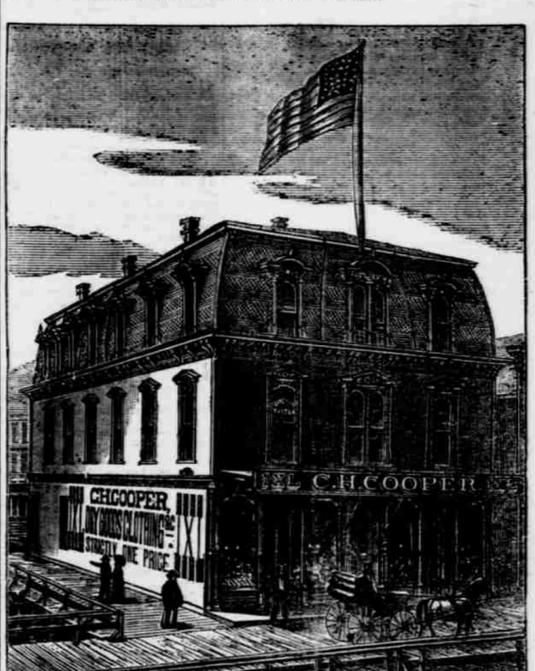
By order of the board of directors. J. W. GEARHEART, Secretary. Astoria, October 23rd, 1884.

C. H. COOPER! OPENING Cloak Department!

Having Received direct from Eastern and San Francisco Manufacturers an Immense Stock of Fall and Winter Cloaks.

We would respectfully submit the same for inspection to the Ladies of Astoria, and of surrounding districts. Ladies purchasing from us can rely on getting EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS of the Latest and Most Fashionable Garments in the Market.

We desire to impress on the Ladies that our Stock of Cloaks are NEW, STYLISH, and FASHIONABLE, of Cut and Finish superior to anything ever shown in Astoria. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.



THE Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House OF ASTORIA.

C. H. COOPER, Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

Giving Up Business!! Our entire stock comprising the very latest styles in Ready-made Suits, Cloaks, Ulsters, DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS, Will be Disposed of by Auction!

There will be no Reserve! EVERYTHING MUST GO!!

Call early and secure bargains. Cloaks that sell at from \$10 to \$15 sold for from \$2 to \$4.

Sale Begins Thursday, Oct. 30, at 10 A.M., AT PILGER'S BRANCH, Next to Rescue Engine House.

D. A. McINTOSH FALL STOCK OF CLOTHING!

A LARGE STOCK OF Overcoats, Novelties in Neck Wear, Hats and Furnishing Goods.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO Fine Merino and all Wool Hosiery.

The NEWEST PATTERNS in SUITINGS made up in the LATEST STYLES.

Low Prices! D. A. McINTOSH, The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Gents' Furnisher