The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

FRIDAY.....MARCH 7, 1884

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)

J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.
ASTORIAN BUILDING, - - CASS STREET

Terms of Subscription.

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" " " one year.....$7.00
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Around the City.

The *Oregon* sails to-day for San Francisco; the *State* is due this morning.

It is reported that the ocean steamers will soon be running on four day time.

Nothing much going on this evening except the regular Friday evening skating party at the rink.

It is reported that the pack of two canneries the coming season has been contracted for at $1.35, f. o. b.

The wind blew bleakly from the eastern hills yesterday, and overcoats and warm fires were in demand.

The infant child of S. J. Pitkin died yesterday morning, and will be buried from the parents' residence at two o'clock this afternoon.

From April 1st, '83 to date, 596,053 cases of salmon have been shipped across the bar from Astoria, worth, in round numbers, $3,000,000.

Rev. Mr. Elliot lectures at the Presbyterian church next Monday evening for the school library. Subject Pompeii; tickets for sale by the school children.

The Astoria Deep Sea Fishing association is the latest corporate formation. There's millions in it, and it is a business that can be carried on the year round.

We question if there is a more orderly city in the United States of its size than Astoria. Everybody is hard at work, the vast majority engaged in making a living and minding their own business.

Sturgeon, salmon-trout and smelt are offered for sale at our markets; they are fine—especially the salmon-trout. The salmon quinnat are holding primaries and caucussing away out to sea somewhere, and will hold their convention outside the bar in about three weeks' time.

The second presentation of the cantata of Daniel at Occidental hall last evening was enjoyed by an appreciative audience who testified by their applause the pleasure the rendition afforded them. The society feel repaid for the great amount of work bestowed upon the production and expect to achieve new musical successes in the future.

The Astoria Musical Society may now be looked upon as a permanent institution, and has well established a claim to popular esteem. From Professor Cooke, the able leader and organizer of the society, it is learned that the next production will be of an entirely different nature, being what may be styled "The American opera."—Estella, or Jenkins's courtship.

Not Lost But Gone—To Portland.

In this world of change there are few things more affecting than the parting of ties between those which have grown near and dear to us, and the feeling felt when we tear from our hearts all the clustering associations and tender memories that so fondly bind us to some loved spot is one that will be readily remembered by many who tearfully read these lines. A feeling that resembles regret as the Oregon mist resembles the California rain filled the hearts of many yesterday when they beheld the good ship *Highland Light* swing slowly out from her ancient moorings and move with the flood tide eastward. She has gone to Portland, and the docks that knew her once will know her no longer. She had been so long a fixture; not exactly "in our midst" but on our outskirts so to speak, that when her tapering masts no longer cast their sunset shadows along the shining shore yesterday, many were the anxious inquiries as to whither she had gone. Since her spring and stern lines were fastened to Kinney's dock the varied products of land and sea have sailed across the harbor bar to feed the far off inhabitants of northern isles. The little birds have built nests in her stern post and raised their callow brood, whose untried pinions at length grew strong enough to wing their aerial flight to other and drier climes. The mute little fish have rubbed their noses against her coppered sides and keel. The lordly salmon have come in triumph and gone hence in cans, but the good ship hath abode. When, loaded to Plimsoll's mark, the wheat and salmon fleet bent their sails to the freshening breeze it is with joy not unmixed with satisfaction that we chronicled the commercial fact; but for a vessel to abide with us so long and then as the salmon in their far off haunts in the shoreless depths of the ocean had just started for the annual sacrifice, for an American vessel to thus sail away in scornful emptiness for the placid waters of an interior stream, is indeed a regretful episode.

A Large Crowd But No Bidders.

At two o'clock yesterday afternoon, the time set by Mr. Cole of St. Louis, to unload his elephant on somebody, all the newspaper men of the city, together with a number of other moneyed gentlemen, held a meeting in front of the *News* office for the ostensible purpose of observing the color of the gentleman's hair who would be unlucky enough to fall into such a ruinous investment as to buy what is left of the *News*. The people thus congregated were in a happy frame of mind, and regarded the transactions taking place within, before the doors were opened, with the same interest they would a Punch and Judy show. Mr. Gregory, attorney for the proprietor, and young Cole, were the central figures, but this is not an intimation that either of these gentlemen represented the jolly old characters.

As the time was fully come when the struggle was to commence, some one asked for a starter. A boy at once ran over to Paul Richert's to get one—a bung starter—as he thought there was to be a row. Minutes seemed years, and people grew impatient, especially when a gentleman of sunset hue was observed approaching with $10,000 (in his big mind.)

It was well known that the paper had lost its franchise as well as its reputation, and no one was disposed to bid more than $1,000, and Mr. Gregory spoiled the fun by announcing that no bids would be received under $10,000. This operated the same as a benediction, for the audience was immediately dismissed. The sale was adjourned sine die. It is now proposed to sell the office at private sale, without the telegraph franchise.—*Standard, 6.*

Maps! Maps!! Maps!!!

Mr. Carr, the one armed map man is now in the city and will canvass the place for Crane's unrivaled family maps of the U. S. and World. Every family should have one. Children can learn more on this map than in any book you can purchase. We hope that Mr. C. will place one in every household. Prices reduced.

Sick Headache, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Biliousness, Blotches, Boils and Pimples entirely cured by Wm. Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier.

BY TELEGRAPH.

DECISION OF JUDGE DEADY

THAT THE MORTGAGE TAX LAW IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

[SPECIAL TO THE ASTORIAN.]

PORTLAND, March 6.—In the United States circuit court to-day in the case wherein the Dandee mortgage company had brought suit against the sheriff of Multnomah county, enjoining him from the sale of certain property, Judge Deady rendered a decision that the mortgage tax law is unconstitutional.

He declares that the law is void for the want of uniformity and equality, because it applies only to mortgages on land in one county to the entire exclusion of mortgages upon land in more than one county, which, Judge Deady declares, is contrary to the constitution of the state.

This point was not presented to the supreme court of the state when a like case was argued before them and by them declared constitutional at the August term, and there is no doubt that a case involving this point will be brought before the supreme court for final adjudication at the earliest opportunity.

TOLD BY THE TELEGRAPH.

Ex-Villard stocks are weaker.

Brigadier General MacKenzie is hopelessly insane and has been placed on the retired list.

Butler Republicans in Massachusetts talk of running "a national independent Republican convention."

Two Texas editors met in deadly conflict on the 4th near Brownsville. One of them permanently vacated his editorial chair.

Charles A. Dana and a party of New York capitalists are soon to start for a tour of Mexico, and will be joined by Simon Cameron.

The senate committee has agreed to report favorably the bill to declare forfeited the unearned grant of the California and Oregon grant of about one million acres.

English newspapers insist that America should prevent Irish plotting against the English government. They forget Laird's shipyard, the *Alabama* and Raphael Semmes.

William Watts, chief officer of the ship *Gatherer*, convicted last week of inflicting cruel punishment on two seamen of that vessel, was sentenced in San Francisco on the 5th to six years' imprisonment in San Quentin state prison.

STATE AND TERRITORIAL NEWS.

C. B. Bagley has sold the Olympia *Courier* to Dunham & Roberts.

The Oregon Short Line is nearly completed from Ogden to Boise City.

Workmen recently engaged in digging a well in Seattle, ran into a lot of fir bark at a depth of eighteen feet. The pieces alone remained, the tree which they encased having long ago mouldered into earth.

The Nez Perce *News*, while admitting that at present all is doubt and uncertainty as regards the future extension of the Oregon Short Line, still clings to the hope that it will go down Snake river to Lewiston.

Connection is expected to be made next July between the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, as there are but about 110 miles remaining to be constructed between the present termini of the two roads.

On the Baker City branch of the Oregon Short Line about 2,000 men are engaged, and the work is being prosecuted with all possible vigor. Trains are running to Weiser, Idaho, 517 miles west from Granger. The grade has already reached the Snake river crossing, and the roadbed is ready for the iron.

The Pacific *Journal* asserts that the bar at the entrance of Shoalwater bay is sadly in need of an adequate buoy system, and should be followed up over the entire bay. There is much dissatisfaction among tug men and others who are compelled to go in and out frequently, with the manner in which the buoys are laid. The outside buoy is three miles out of the way, and it would not be surprising for a stranger coming in, following the course of such buoy, to meet a similar fate as the *Lamerlaw*.

A Sweetheart's Conundrum.

"George dear," she remarked, after the old folks had gone to bed, "you promised to take me to hear the Astoria Musical Society sing Daniel last night, and you never came near the house."

"I know I promised you," he replied, "but I was detained at the office until too late."

"You often break your promise with me," she said.

"I am aware of it my dear, but I cannot help it."

"Do you know why you remind me of a rainbow?" she then asked.

"No, I do not," replied George, "Why do I?"

"Because you are a beau of promise."

Postponed.

The annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. has been postponed till next week, on account of the services in the Presbyterian church during this week.

Special Notice.

Mr. N. Loeb has instructed me to dispose of his entire stock of Clothing, Furnishing goods, Boots and Shoes, etc., at cost, without reserve.

C. P. MOFFIT.

Notice.

Now is your opportunity to buy goods at extreme low figures. Call and see me.

C. P. MOFFIT.

"JEFF"

At enormous expense has just secured the services of PROFESSOR ELLIS one of the best white cooks in the state; and Jeff proposes to excell any of his former efforts in the culinary art. Italian and French dishes a specialty.

Notice.

—Dinner at "JEFF'S" CHOP HOUSE every day from 4:30 to 8 o'clock. The best 25-cent meal in town; soup, fish, seven kinds of meats, vegetables, pie, pudding, etc. A glass of S. F. Beer, French Claret, tea or coffee included. All who have tried him say Jeff is the "BOSS."

The Woman's Physician.

A common sense medical work for ladies only. Fully answers all questions which modesty prevents asking a male physician. Gives causes and symptoms of all diseases of the sex, with positive cure for each in plain language, written by ladies who have made these diseases a life study. A plain talk in delicate language which every woman, young and old, should read. It is recommended by many eminent lady physicians as a safe guide for the sex. Handsomely bound and illustrated. Sent post paid for $1.00. Address the

ROCHESTER PUBLISHING CO.,
32, 33 and 33½, Osburn Block,
Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. C. F. Colter, of N. Y. City will give instruction in the New York system of dress cutting and basting. Lessons in class, $10.—Single, $12. She also wishes to establish an agent in Astoria. Can be seen at Mrs. E. C. Holden's.

SAILORS WHO CANNOT SWIM.

Expert Opinions As to the Need of the Accomplishment.

The splash of a falling body from a ship in the stream yesterday afternoon excited more attention on board than on shore. The man who had missed his footing and dropped from the chains was quickly got on board, and many were the comments from the forecastle concerning the advisability or necessity of sailors being able to swim. One old chap who had an unusually large chunk of navy in his cheek, in answer to an inquiry, "Can sailors swim as a general thing?" said:

"Naw, they can't. Not three sailors out of ten knows how to swim. A sailor wants to be able to catch hold of a rope's end with his eyebrow if need be for to stay aboard his vessel. His business ain't in the water, and if he gets overboard in the middle of the broad ocean, what good is his swimmin' a goin' to do him?" He might just as well go down at once and be done with it."

"But if he could keep himself up awhile he might be saved."

"Well, they'd most likely to chuck him something to float, if he was any use."

A captain who had formerly commanded the ship *C. H. Marshall* said: "I hardly think the old sailor's estimate of the proportion of the men of his calling who cannot swim is quite correct. But I am convinced that more than half of them cannot. Often they will pretend to be able to swim, when in reality they cannot, not at least to amount to anything. I have lost a good many men at sea, and never saw but one saved yet by his swimming in rough weather. It was in '59 or '60. I was bound out eastward from New York in the *Isaac Webb*. The wind blew around contrary, the sea was heavy, we were under low canvas, and the ship was plunging a great deal. The mate sent a man out on the bowsprit end to secure the tack lashing of the foretopmast staysail, and while he was there the ship made a plunge, and the man was washed overboard. We could not get a life buoy to him, but he was a Kanaka, and he knew how to swim, as all those Kanakas do, like a fish. I rounded the ship to, lowered a boat and picked him up. He had been half an hour in the water before he was rescued, but I brought him into the cabin, gave him a drink, and got him warm, and in three hours he was as well as if nothing had ever happened. That was the only case I remember now where I was enabled to save the life of a man overboard, and I certainly could not have saved him if he had not known how to swim.

"Coming back from the Columbia two or three voyages ago I had a singular experience. I had aboard a darkey that I had shipped in Portland. He had a big straw hat, and, going down through the tropics one day, just as he was near me he lost it overboard. I said to him, jokingly, 'I wouldn't lose a good hat like that. Why don't you jump after it?' I hadn't the fainest idea of meaning such a thing; but no sooner said than done: overboard the darkey went like a flash. He caught his hat, we hove to, threw him a bowline, and hoisted him aboard grinning. But the sea was very calm, and we were hardly moving. It was nothing like the other case I spoke of. Eight or nine years ago, on one voyage I lost three men overboard in one gale of wind, and in the old times, when we used to carry the single topsails, we lost a man on nearly every voyage. Those sails were so very heavy and big that they were hard to handle, particularly when the wind ballooned them out. If a man got up on the yard to reef and the sail hit him a slap, overboard he would go, stunned and helpless. It doesn't make any odds how good a swimmer a man is if he goes into the water stunned in a gale of wind. He is pretty certain to be drowned. Since the double topsail yards were substituted for that old rig I have lost no more men in that way, and, in fact, have not lost a man for several years until about a year ago, when I had the misfortune to lose my mate. The jibsheet knocked him overboard, and probably stunned him, We rounded to and lowered a boat as quickly as possible. We could see his sou'wester in the water, and supposed his head was under it, but it wasn't when the boat got there, and though we saved the sou'wester, we never saw the man again.

"Sailors never seem to think of the fact that they cannot swim when ordered on the most dangerous duty. They never object to going aloft when they can get there. Sometimes they cannot go. On the last voyage I made from New York to Liverpool, off the Bank, we were caught in such a gale that the men were flattened out like spread eagles on the rigging, and literally could not climb aloft. Swimming would not have been much use to a man overboard in that sea. Still, I believe that not only every sailor, but every man should be able to swim, as the knowledge might enable him to save his life when otherwise it would inevitably be lost.

Another captain, who years ago was master of a whaler, said:

"I can't swim, never could, and don't see that it is of any particular use to a sailor to know how to swim. I have been overboard in the ocean a hundred times I suppose, dozens of times anyway, and never found myself in any danger of drowning yet through lack of knowing how to swim. Only a small minority of whalemen know how to swim, and I don't see why they should. It is true that in pursuit of a whale their boat may be crunched up by a sperm or mashed by the flipper of a right whale, or upset; but even then there is no danger. There is always a bit of board, or an oar or something else that will float to lay hold of until the other boats can come to the rescue, and there are always plenty of other boats near at hand in chasing a whale. Besides, there is a lookout kept on the vessel while the boats are out, and if there's any serious danger she comes right down to help. We have everything in readiness all the time, and you might almost say that a whaleman wouldn't get a chance to be drowned, even if he wanted to, except it might be in a gale; and in weather and sea that a boat could not be lowered in, what show would a man have to save himself by swimming? Swimming is an accomplishment, not a necessity. The Kanakas are the best swimmers in the world. They all swim at the Sandwich Islands, men, women, babies, and all the live stock, I dare say. A good many German sailors can swim, especially those who have served in the army or navy, where all the men are required to learn to swim. Very few of them, however, go on board whalers. Not many American sailors know how to swim, not so many in proportion, I should say, as English and French."

An old sailor with whom the reporter got into conversation at the O. R. & N. dock, shook his head very gravely when the gist of the last speaker's remarks was repeated to him and said: "May be it's all so. Perhaps a voyage whaling is safer than cruising on dry land. I don't say it ain't. But I don't want any of that sort of safety in mine. I can't swim, never considered it would be any use to me to know how, and don't think so yet. If a man's going to be drowned, why he's going to be drowned, even if he swims like a dolphin, and that's all there is about it. But I prefer my service on a vessel where it's on deck or in the rigging, where you've got something to hold on by, and not where most of it is in small boats. It isn't only the chance of drowning, for of course, as the Captain said, you can most always catch hold of something that will keep you afloat. I've had to do it myself. But there's other chances. I never think of going whaling but what I remember a yarn that a shipmate of mine told me once. He had been on a voyage after sperm whales in southern seas. One fine day a whale knocked to pieces the boat he was in, and her crew naturally all went adrift. My shipmate and two others caught on to an oar, and kept themselves up by it easily; for you know it don't take much to support a man's weight in the water, especially if he has sense enough to paddle a little downward, under water, with one hand. The water was smooth, there were two other boats only a little ways off coming to their help, and they didn't feel that they had any occasion to be scared of any danger. In fact, one of them was a-laughing, when all of a sudden he gave a most unearthly screech, threw up his hands, wild like, and darted down backward into the water. The others knew in a second what was the matter. A shark had taken him. In a minute or two more the second man, just a-touching shoulders with my shipmate, threw up his hand with a screech, and went down. A shark had got him, too; and the boat was so close that her crew saw it all, understood it, and were able, by beating the water with their oars, to scare away the other sharks that were literally swarming all about, until they could drag aboard my shipmate. Oh, yes, whaling may be an awful safe business, but I don't want any of it, and it isn't a question of swimming, either.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

OCCIDENT.

C A McGuire,	Clat	G C McKin,	Port
T N Holm,	S F	H Fleckenstein,	do
D Ross,	do	W W Bates,	do
E S Rothchild,	do	F Klosterman,	do
L Linderman	do	N D Simon,	do
H S Woodruff,	do	H Darling,	do
F S Crosby,	Albany	J Vrahn,	do
M H Harmon,	Ft S	L A Loomis,	Ilwaco
P A Smith,	Salem	H Miller,	Cath
V Cook,	Clifton	I S Jones,	Ilwaco
A Knapp & wife, Knappa		J H Johnston & wf Rainier	

M P Callender, Knappton.

PARKER HOUSE.

G F Parker,	city,	P M Condit,	Skip
Wm Chance,	do	G C Mackie,	Port
L N Mitchell,	Knpa	C P Brown,	do
J Brown,	do	W A Foster	Wport
G Blakely,	Kalama	L Frank,	Port
T H Latham	do	G N Leathers,	do
W Oliver, Minneapolis		F W Smith,	do
		C J Peterson,	do
J Turpie,	J Day	C P Peterson,	do
L Saldern,	Ogn City	L Smith,	do

Steamer Days for March.

From San Fran.		From Astoria.	
State, Mar.....	5	Columbia, Mar...	2
Columbia.....	10	Oregon.....	7
Oregon.....	15	State.....	12
State.....	20	Columbia.....	17
Columbia.....	25	Oregon.....	22
Oregon.....	30	State.....	27
State April.....	4	Columbia April...	1

Hosiery, Hosiery, Hosiery!

The latest novelties in ladies and childrens hosiery at Prael Bros'.

Boats for Sale.

Joe Leathers has two fine boats for sale at the boat shop, one block west of Hansen Bros.' mill.

Stop That Cough

By going to J. E. Thomas's and getting a bottle of Leroy's Cough Balsam. IT WILL CURE YOU.

Fine Dress Goods.

A splendid line of ladies dress goods is being displayed at the Empire store.

WHAT! 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."

For a Neat Fitting Boot

Or Shoe, go to P. J. Goodmans, on Chenamus street, next door to I. W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

Just Received.

A large stock of soft and stiff Hats in all the latest styles, at McIntosh's Furnishing store.

Corsets and Underwear.

All the latest makes and styles of corsets and ladies underwear at Prael Bros.' Empire store.

At the Empire Store

You will find the finest laces and embroideries, of richest quality.

Blacksmith Wanted.

A blacksmith capable of doing general work is wanted at Skipanon. Apply to E. M. Grimes, or C. A. Maguire, Skipanon.

Jeff says he gives two meals to any other restaurant man's one—and can prove it.

Boston Baked Beans and Brown Bread every Sunday at Jeff's from 5 A. M. to 2 P. M.

Have Wistar's balsam of wild cherry always at hand. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

—SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, whooping cough and Bronchitis. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Use Dimmitt's Cough Balsam, at W. E. Dement & Co.'s.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by W. E. Dement.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Children all like Dimmitt's Cough Balsam.

—Sleepless Nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by W. E. Dement

Dimmitt's Cough Balsam never fails. Try it, at W. E. Dement & Co.'s.

ASK FOR
"THE BOSTON"
RUBBER BOOT.

Made of Fine
'Para' Rubber
Will Not Crack.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
The Gutta Percha & Rubber Mf'g Co
Portland, Oregon.

Extra Quality of Coal Oil

By the gallon, five gallon can or case, to be found at the Crockery store of Jordan & Bozorth.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on guarantee. It cures consumption. Sold by W. E. Dement.

—Roscoe Dixon's new eating house is now open. Everything has been fitted up in first-class style, and his well known reputation as a caterer assures all who like good things to eat, that at his place they can be accommodated.

—That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Dimmitt's Cough Balsam cures Croup

—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.

Use Dimmitt's Cough Balsam for Chest, Throat, and Lungs, at W. E. Dement & Co.'s.

Brace up the whole system with King of the Blood. See Advertisement.

B. S. Worsley,
AUCTIONEER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT

☞ Office and Ware Rooms on Squemoqua Street, next door to corner of Olney.
Advancements made on Consignments
No Charges for Storage of Goods.

GEO. GANSZ,
DEALER IN
Fresh and Cured Meats.

SAUSAGE A SPECIALTY.
Next Door to John Rogers' Central Market.

The A 1
Fast Sailing Schooner
"GEN. BANNING,"
156 tons register, will leave Astoria, on, or about
—FOR—
Gray's Harbor.
She will take freight at Portland, and on her return from Portland will leave Astoria. For further particulars apply to
J. H. D. GRAY, Astoria, Oregon.

REMOVAL.
The Astoria Passenger Line
WILL AFTER THIS DATE HAVE ITS headquarters at its Stables next to B B Franklin's, two doors below THE ASTORIAN office. First-class Livery service Carts with horse furnished, for one dollar per hour. Carriages on application
The Astoria Passenger Line Hacks will leave for Upper Astoria from the stables.
Horses taken to board.
MRS. T. O'BRIEN.

J. W. RUDDOCK,
Practical Plumbing in All Its Branches.
Steam and Gas Fixtures,
A Complete Stock of First-class Material.
All Work Guaranteed.
Office and Shop on Cass Street, rear of Case's bank, Astoria, Oregon.

Astoria Shooting Gallery
Next Door to A. G. Spexarth's Chenamus street, near Main.
Try Your Skill
As a Marksman, and win a
PRIZE.
First-class Guns: Charges Moderate.
Open till 10:30 P. M.
A. W. GATES, - - Proprietor.

WM. EDGAR,
Dealer in
Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes
Meerschaum and Brier Pipes,
GENUINE ENGLISH CUTLERY
Revolvers and Cartridges.

ASTORIA LIQUOR STORE,
AUG. DANIELSON, - - Proprietor
Rebuilt and Refitted Throughout.
The Best of
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS
For a Good Cigar, call for one of
"Danielson's Best."
Corner West 9th and Water Streets, Astoria.
n9-3m

For Sale.

ONE GOOD MILCH COW FOUR YEARS old. Inquire of DR. JAY TUTTLE.

For Rent.

A LARGE, FINE STORE ROOM ADJOINING my place of business; also part of the entire upper floors if desired. For further particulars inquire of
RUDOLPH BARTH,
Corner Olney and Squemoqua streets.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

AT MRS. GEO. HILLER'S, NEXT DOOR to Weston Hotel.

To Whom It May Concern.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE THAT I have purchased the seining ground abreast of Pillar Rock, on the Columbia river, and have a deed for the property from the State of Oregon, and all parties are hereby warned not to fish or seine on that ground without my permission.
SAM ELOLIVER.
Astoria, February 28, 1884.

NOTICE.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES ARE NOW due and payable at my office.
A. M. TWOMBLY,
tf Sheriff Clatsop Co.

TAX NOTICE.

RESIDENTS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 9 are hereby notified that the taxes for the year 1883 in said district are now due and payable at the office of Badollet & Co., Upper Astoria.
J. E. HIGGINS,
Acting School Clerk.
Astoria, February 6, 1884.

CONTRACT TO BE LET.

FOR 100 CORDS OF HEMLOCK BARK. For particulars inquire at the Tannery of C. LEINENWEBER & CO.
22-1m

HAY FOR SALE.

SEVERAL TONS OF THE BEST CALIfornia Oat Hay for sale in lots to suit. Enquire of E. A. QUINN, at O'Brien's Hotel.

ANNUAL SALE!

Dry Goods and Clothing.

FOR THE

NEXT 30 DAYS

I will offer my STOCK of CLOTHING at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES in order to reduce previous to stock-taking February 1st.

OVERCOATS,
OVERCOATS,
OVERCOATS,

AT COST
For the Next 30 Days.

GENTS
FINE DRESS SUITS,
BUSINESS SUITS.
WORKING SUITS.

GENTS
Furnishing Goods,
Hats and Caps
REDUCED.

IXL C. H. COOPER, IXL

The Leading Dry Goods and Cothing House of Astoria.

☞ For special Dry Goods Advertisement see *Daily Independent.* ☜

FIRST QUALITY LUMBER.
THE
WESTPORT
MILL COMPANY
IS IN THE FIELD AND PROPOSES TO remain.
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