

KNOX HATS

**The Latest
Summer
Blocks...**

C. H. COOPER
Sole Agent for Astoria.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

PORTLAND, June 2—Showers, today, probably attended by thunder east of the Cascades; cooler in the northwest portion.

All contracts for advertising in the Astorian are made on a guarantee of circulation four times larger than that of any paper published or circulated in Clatsop county.

AROUND TOWN.

Horses for sale at Gaston's stable.

Mrs. M. Horn of Portland is visiting in Astoria.

John Hall of Centralia is in the city on business.

Fish Commissioner Reed is in Salem, on official business.

Mrs. M. Comstock of Portland is visiting friends in the city.

L. Baldrin was over from Grays river yesterday, on business.

W. G. Martin was down from Portland yesterday on business.

"The Real Widow Brown" at Fisher's opera house Tuesday evening.

Best 15-cent meal, Rising Sun Restaurant, 612 Commercial street.

If you want ice cream that is made of pure cream try the Parlor.

Jeff's restaurant—the largest and best. A trial will convince you.

A. H. Stone came down from Knappa yesterday on a brief business trip.

J. W. Smith of Portland was in the city yesterday, a guest at the Occident.

For rent—7-room house, nicely furnished. Apply at 638 Exchange Street.

Sweet cream at the Parlor 10 cents a pint just what you want for berries.

Wanted.—To rent a centrally located furnished house. Address X, care Astorian.

Mrs. Benjamin Olsen of Warrenton was the guest of friends in this city yesterday.

A good meal can be had at all hours, at the Jewell boarding house, 725 Commercial street.

Miss Josie Harriman is spending a few days in Astoria, after a season at the Portland University.

F. W. Pettygrove was down from Portland yesterday, calling upon his old friends and customers.

A small place at Clatsop for sale or rent. Suitable for chicken ranch. Apply to A. Taeg, Parlor Candy Store.

Herring & Cook, Commercial street, between Tenth and Eleventh, is the only first class all-night lunch house in Astoria.

The restaurant formerly conducted by Herring & Cook has been purchased by Zack Pancares, who has already assumed control.

The pilot schooner San Jose has secured her necessary supplies and will probably cross out over the bar today for regular duty.

BEST 15-CENT MEAL; RISING SUN RESTAURANT.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Faintness and Swelling after meals, Distress and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flashes of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constipation, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Puffiness of the Face, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. These ailments arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disturbed Liver, etc., they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long-lost Complexion, bringing back the iron edge of Appetite, and arousing with the **Rosebud of Health** the whole physical energy of the human frame.

For throwing off fevers they are especially renowned. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that **Beecham's Pills** have the **Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World**. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonials; the fact being that **Beecham's Pills** recommend themselves.

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores. Annual sale 6,000,000 boxes.

Trimmed hats for less than cost this week at Miss McIlrae's.

Furnished house to rent. Apply to Mrs. A. L. Fulton, 387 Grand Ave.

Cream Pure Rye. America's finest whisky. The only pure goods; guaranteed rich and mellow. John L. Carlson, sole agent.

The steamer Despatch will leave this port for Nome the latter part of next week, carrying a large quantity of freight and passengers.

Roslyn coal lasts longer, is cleaner and makes less trouble with stoves and chimney flues than any other. George W. Sanborn, agent. Telephone 1311.

The regular meeting of Native Daughters will be held this Saturday evening, instead of Tuesday, at Hanthorn's hall. By order of the president.

Don't fall to try coca cola. It is the most popular new drink this season at the Parlor. Those who receive coca cola tickets can get them redeemed at the Parlor free.

Roslyn coal is the best and most economical coal for household use in Astoria. Try it once and you will have no other. George W. Sanborn, agent. Telephone 1311.

Miss Estelle Bean of Mapleton, who has been visiting at North Head light-house for a few days, came up on the Nahcotta yesterday and took the night train for Portland.

The British ship Wendur, from Calcutta with a cargo of grain sacks, left for Portland yesterday afternoon, to discharge her cargo consigned to the Portland Flouring Mills Company.

There will be the usual services at the usual hours at the Baptist church tomorrow. Subject of the morning sermon will be "Called Out of Egypt," and that of the evening sermon, "Sent of God." Everybody welcome.

Presbyterian church services as usual tomorrow. Theme of the morning sermon: "An Invitation." In the evening the pastor will preach the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the High School. A cordial invitation to all citizens and strangers to attend is extended.

The Astorian is informed by William Larsen that the bad places in the Lewis and Clark road have been repaired so that the road is now in good condition for travel between Astoria and Seaside, which news will be very pleasing to those who are fortunate enough to own driving rigs.

Rev. Isaac Peart, who has been attending the Methodist general conference in Chicago for the past few weeks, returned home yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Peart, who has been visiting relatives in Idaho during her husband's absence. Mr. Peart will preach tomorrow as usual.

The British ship Wendur, just in from Calcutta with a cargo of grain sacks, was towed up the river to Portland yesterday, leaving this port at 3:30. She will probably arrive at Portland at a late hour today and discharge her cargo of grain sacks, after which she will probably take on a cargo of grain for European ports.

"The friendship of a great man is a gift from the gods. There is a great man seeking your acquaintance and friendship." This will be the subject of the Rev. Isaac Peart's sermon tomorrow morning at the Methodist church. In the evening, the pastor will select as the subject of his sermon, "Are You Settled?" A communion service will follow.

In "The Real Widow Brown" not a moment is permitted to go unutilized by merriment, contagious humor and infectious song. By the plot, a very attractive widow is represented as hideous by a masquerading young man, in order to beg a rich old father and get into the good graces of his two lovely daughters, and song and dance incidentally afford entertainment of the rollicksome nature.

The republican ticket is a good ticket. It deserves, and it will receive, the hearty support of all good citizens. Most of the candidates on the ticket go before the voters with their records of two years' service in office behind them. No man would dare do such a thing unless he knew his record was clean. Republicans must stand together in county, as well as state and national elections, if they want permanent prosperity for their county, state and the country.

Pears'

Do you know the most luxurious bath in the world?
Have you used Pears' Soap?

The Astorian is not a sporting journal and consequently does not know all the rules that govern sporting events or contests, but it knows there is one rule that sportsmen always observe, namely, to pay no attention to a challenge for a monetary consideration unless the challenger accompanies his debt with a certified check or cash. The rule is a good one, as oftentimes challengers are as worthless financially as they are in other respects.

There are a large number of Japanese on the Broncohire, just in at Tacoma, who have not yet faced the inspector and who have little chance of landing. They are infected with a loathsome disease, which has advanced so far that it can be detected even by a layman. There are several women among the passengers, and two of them are said to be young and good looking. They are the first good-looking female Japs to arrive in Tacoma, and they spent the first day smiling at the crowd on the dock and making use of the parasol flirtation, with which the average white man is unfamiliar.

Talk about the new woman—it's the widow who wins, every time. She is the latest bid for public favor, and A. Q. Scammon's company of comedians present her in an extremely laughable way. "The Real Widow Brown" deals with the mixing up of two widows, one of them being an impersonation by a sky-larking young man, and the inevitable complications which ensue. Admittedly pretty faces, fetching costumes, taking music and delightful dancing, a hilarious evening's entertainment is assured. The performance will come off at Fisher's opera house next Tuesday evening. Reserved seats will be on sale at Griffin & Reed's Monday.

The lecture given by Miss Farnham, of the Pacific University, at the Presbyterian church last night, deserved much better consideration from the people of Astoria than was shown by the attendance. Miss Farnham's subject was "South Africa," and her familiarity with the scenes which she chose to illustrate enabled her to describe the country and the people in a most interesting and intelligent manner. Her lecture was accompanied by immense sketches of scenes in and about Cape Town, which went to make exceptionally clear the subject-matter of her remarks. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Reading Club.

The two Chinese taken off the steamship Columbia from San Francisco, May 20th, last, and detained under guard at the government quarantine station, were brought to this city yesterday by W. F. Binder, who has had them in charge, and set at liberty. They went to Portland last night. Binder says he had little or no trouble with his charges but had an awful struggle to get something to eat. He finally made terms with a woman living about half a mile from the station to furnish meals. Binder says the woman would bring the food down to a fence about a quarter of a mile away from the station and then call. As soon as she saw him start for the basket she would run, and then it was a race between Binder and a dozen or more dogs kept in the neighborhood, as to which would get to the basket first. If the dogs won, no dinner; if he won, no dinner for the dogs.

POISON IN POTATOES.

The public is becoming excited over the statement recently made that potatoes contain a poison called solanine. It is announced that new potatoes contain much less than old ones, but those which have commenced to sprout are quite dangerous. This may be true, but it seems odd that people have lived and thrived for centuries upon them and that their danger has just been discovered. It is safe to assert that any one with whom potatoes do not agree has stomach trouble, and any one who has indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, or liver and kidney weakness needs Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at once. This medicine does more than promise, it cures. Avoid substitutes and insist upon having the genuine. Try it.

A NEW TRAIN.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. will place in service April 23rd a New Train between St. Paul and St. Louis, called the "Flying Dutchman." The train will have through sleeping cars and be first-class throughout. Ask any ticket agent for particulars or address C. J. EDDY, General Agent, Portland, Oregon.

OSTEOPATHY.

Astoria, Oregon..... Oregon. MRS. C. J. RAMSEY, D. O. All chronic and nervous diseases of women treated by this method. Examination free. Hours, 1 to 5. Cor. Fourteenth and Franklin.

Even the devil is not as black as his newspaper portraits.

CLEVER TRICK OF HOP-SCOTCHERS

Putting Up Hahn as a Good Republican Despite His Acts,

Nominates on Headless Ticket Called Hard Names by the Organ They Paid to Defend Them—Moody's Election Sure.

If the poor hop-scotchers don't play in hard luck, no set of political tramps in this or any other country ever did. When the campaign opened they fully expected the support of the only newspaper in Astoria that claims to be democratic but they did not get it and they very soon found out why—the paper wouldn't support them unless paid for it, and they had no money to pay. When they did gather a few shacksles together the support began, but if the quality and quantity of the support they have received has been in proportion to the amount paid for it, the hop-scotchers couldn't have invested more than six bits in newspaper support. But even the six bits is wasted, for the so-called democratic organ gets out and calls them curs. Think of it! And it says they are snapping at the "heals" of their master with the whip. Don't believe it? Well read this and if the so-called democratic organ does not call the hop-scotchers curs, in its paid puff, then it must be hop-scotch English, only understood by the initiated in the headless ticket organization.

This is what the subsidized organ says:

"The tax-list-purchased g. o. p. journal evidently realizes that it is boasting a lost cause as it has now commenced a trade of personal abuse of the candidates on the citizens' ticket for allowing themselves to be nominated. But then, the master's whip cracked close to heels of the commonest cur will often make it snap at the heels of respectable people."

Now nobody has been snapping at the "heals" of the Astorian for what it has said about the hop-scotchers, except the hop-scotchers themselves, and consequently they can be the only persons referred to as "curs" by the hop-scotchers' organ. The Astorian has found fault, and what it holds to be grievous fault, with certain citizens who are running as hop-scotchers, on the headless ticket, but it has never called them "curs." The Astorian knows they deserve no such appellation and only objects to their action because they were nominated illegally and are running without a party or platform. If the men on the headless, hap-hazard ticket had been regularly nominated, then the fight would be an issue of principles between parties. But, voters, look here. The so-called, illegal "citizens ticket," represents nothing but men running for office. They are pledged to nothing, bound by no party ties and, no matter what they do, should they get office, they can say they made no promise, took no pledges before election to be honest, economical, efficient public servants.

And, republicans, a word to you, just on the eve of election. For years you have followed the flag and the republican party to victory or defeat, strong in your loyalty. Where the flag has gone, where it has been upheld and honored, the republican party has carried it. You have been proud of your allegiance to the party of Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and McKinley and have stood by that party because it has stood by your country in good and evil days and has brought you prosperity, time and time again, never greater than the prosperity that exists today. Now, republicans do you know that a United States senator is to be elected at the next session of the legislature? And don't you know that when democrats come around and urge you to vote for a deserter from the republican party, on the ground that he is as good a republican as ever, and only deserted because his ambition led him away, that they are working a scheme to defeat your party? That is what they are telling you every day that John Hahn is as good a republican as he ever was and that if he is elected he will, in the legislature vote for a republican senator. That he is only put on the citizens' ticket to strengthen it and give it the appearance of being made up from men of all parties.

Republicans, men who talk that sort of stuff to you are lying. Knowingly and with malice aforethought. Do you know John Hahn? Probably not. Many thought they knew him until he accepted the hop-scotch nomination on the headless ticket. Now they admit that they didn't know him. But no matter how grave the mistake John Hahn has made in deserting his party, bear this in mind. John Hahn, if elected, and elected he cannot be without republicanism, will be faithful to the men who fed his pride until he was willing to desert his party and run as a candidate on a ticket without a party name and without a platform of principles. Remember, if John Hahn is elected, he will vote against republican men and measures. Having deserted the republican party, he will be loyal to his new-found friends. Pride carried him away from his allegiance to the grand old party, but principle will make him support the plans and

views of the hop-scotchers who are his sponsors in this campaign.

But not only should the republican voters remember that the legislative ticket must receive their full strength of support—not to win so much as to roll up a majority that will show the people that the citizens of Oregon realize and appreciate what the republican party, and McKinley's administration, has done, in doing and will do, if kept in power, for the great West—but the county ticket should have the party's full support. It deserves it. The charges of extravagance in office against republican county officials is absolutely disproved by the figures given in the statement of Judge Gray published elsewhere in this issue. Instead of extravagance, the republican officials have been more than economical. They have saved money, paid off part of the county's debt and, at the same time, assumed expenses for improvements that were needed, even though political policy, had they considered it, would have dictated waiting until a more favorable time to incur the expense. The republican officials have been more than honest with the taxpayers. They have not only accounted for every penny that has come into their keeping, but they used the money, allotted them to spend, in a way that has saved the county hundreds of dollars, while giving the taxpayers at the same time the facilities they needed.

To give the voters an idea of how the hop-scotchers are making their campaign, C. J. Curtis made a speech for them at New Astoria on Thursday night. This is what he said in part, according to one of the men whose cause he is advocating: "I'm a republican. I admit it. There is a republican ring. I know it. I used to belong to it and, gentlemen, you can imagine how rotten a proposition it was when I left it in disgust." And, again: "I have found that in order to be a politician in Clatsop county a man must be a rascal." This coming from C. J. Curtis, who sought a legislative nomination at the hands of the republican convention and was refused it, has a high flavor. The truth is, and every voter who knows C. J. Curtis and his political record, knows it to be true, that, had there been a "ring" controlling the republican party in Clatsop county this year, he would have got the nomination he sought, for rings want rascals in office and Curtis has not only proven by his acts in the past but has now openly confessed he fills the bill.

The reason why Mr. Curtis left the republican ring, if there is one, and it would take more testimony than his unsupported word to convince the average citizen of the truth of his statement, is because the "ring" has no further use for cattle of Curtis' kind. Mr. Curtis will not deny that he has been a very "useful," and not a very expensive member, of the legislature in by-gone days. Curtis has certainly found his vocation when he takes the stump for a so-called party unrecognized by either the law or the people, whose candidates are bound by no pledges or promises of honesty in office or anything else. That is the kind of political freedom Mr. Curtis likes and no wonder he supports it.

"I wish the women could vote," said a bright-eyed, little woman yesterday. "If they could, Mr. Lee would be elected by a big majority, for he is the best school superintendent we have ever had. I've taught school in this county a long while and I know what I am talking about. Of course we teachers do not care anything about politics. I don't care what party Mr. Lee belongs to. He is just a good man for the schools and that is what we want." Just for fun the question was asked: "What do you think of Mr. Lyman's poem on Aginaldo? Would you read it or allow it to be recited in your schools?" She was mad in a minute, and good and mad. "I should think you would be ashamed of yourself," she said. "I'm an American girl, had I one of my pupils ever dared get up and read that horrible poem of Mr. Lyman's, I'd expel him from school, that's what I'd do." A friend said: "Better be careful, Mr. Lyman might be elected. Suppose he should order the poem recited in the schools, then what?" "Why, I would resign in a second, if I never got another school, before I would allow such a nasty, treasonable thing as that to be taught to any one of my pupils, to say nothing of being recited to all of them." And yet Mr. Lyman says that his attitude of wanting to give aid and comfort to the enemies of the United States has no bearing whatever on the school question. Neither parents or teachers care to intrust the education of their children to a man who is not a loyal American. And, by the way, Mr. Lyman says his friends have called his poetry doggerel. Well, other people have gone his friends one better, as the saying is, and called it rot.

The Oregonian in this congression-district who doesn't vote for the return of Malcolm A. Moody to congress ought to move out of the state. What in the name of all that's good under the blue skies, can any American ask for his representative in congress more than Moody has done for this state since he has taken office? He has fought for appropriation after appropriation and when all but two, a better record than any congressman has ever made before him. He is working away on other things for the good of the state and to stop him in his work would be

KOPP'S BEST

A Delicious and Palatable Drink Absolutely Pure

The North Pacific Brewery, of which Mr. John Kopp is proprietor, makes beer bottled best for family use or keg beer supplied at any time. Delivery in the city free.

North Pacific Brewery

Agricultural Implements

CARRIED IN STOCK AND FOR SALE AT BOTTOM PRICES BY

FISHER BROS.



HARD TO BEAT

is our nickel cigar. The more you smoke, the more you'll praise it, because a veteran votary of the weed knows a good thing when he lights it. Only smokers of these cigars have a match for them. Our five-centers can't be duplicated for a nickel anywhere else in Astoria. It's chasing a will-o'-the-wisp to look for anything better.

WILL MADISON

WEDDING CARDS

W. G. SMITH & CO.,
ENGRAVERS,
22 and 23 Washington Building,
4th and Washington Sts.—over Litt's,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

WEDDING CARDS
VISITING CARDS
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We Rent New Typewriters.



Many new improvements added. See our latest **No. 2 Smith Premier Typewriter** New Art Catalogue Free...
L. M. ALEXANDER & CO.
Exclusive Pacific Coast Dealers
245 Stark St., Portland, Ore.
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"The World Owes Every Man a Living"

But what sort of living is it you get with a poor stove or range in your kitchen? Buy a **Star Estate Range**.....They insure good living.

W. J. Scully, Agent
431 BOND STREET

Fancy and Staple Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS....

Supplies of all kinds at lowest rates, for fishermen, Farmers and Loggers.

A. V. ALLEN, Tenth and Commercial Streets

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Miss Bertha Martin's

Decorative Art Room.

Room 820 Dekum Building, 3d and Washington Sts., Portland, Or.

Full Line of Newest Embroidery Materials.
Initials a Specialty.
Choice Selection of Stamping Designs.
Stamping Neatly Done.

"It has justly won its laurels." Soups, Fish, Game, Hot and Cold Meats, etc., are given a most delicious flavor by using

Lea & Perrins' SAUCE

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. JOHN DUNCAN'S SIGN, Agents, New York.