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The Astorian guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

Advertising rates can be had on application to the business manager.

COLUMBIA RIVER IMPROVEMENTS.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Oregonian approaches all controversies with a cheerful disregard of facts, and a persistent misrepresentation of the position taken by its opponents. The Post-Intelligencer, in discussing the appropriations for the upper Columbia river, took the position that the needs of the upper river were the pressing ones, which should be met even if other portions of the river suffered; and that it was of infinitely greater commercial importance to the people living in the great valley of the Columbia to have that river opened to steamboat navigation, from its mouth to Lewiston, Ida., than it was to dredge a channel for deep water ships for 125 miles on the lower reaches of the river. The point was made clearly and unmistakebly that an open river would give the people of Eastern Washington and Oregon a competitive water route to the sea for their products, while the dredging of the channel from Astoria to Portland, was purely a local matter, intended to give Portland an opportunity to hold the deep water shipping, which otherwise would load at the better and more available harbor at Astoria. The Oregonian says: "This city is not appealing for the expenditure of enormous sums for the purpose of dredging a channel from the mouth of the Columbia to the city of the Willamette.' This city already has an excellent channel which will get along very well without much improvement until there is more water at the mouth of the Columbia." The insinuation is also made that the Post-Inteligencer is opposing improvements at the mouth of the Columbia.

Now, as a matter of fact, the amount of money which the government has expended on the lower Columbia and Willamette rivers between Portland and Astoria is very much greater than the amount now required to open the Columbia river to steamboat navigation. The Portland interest, which controls the Oregon delegation in congress, has uniformly been exerted in favor of appropriations for the lower river. Portland does not want an open river, the Oregonian to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Oregonian says now that Portland does not ask any additional appropriations for the Columbia and Willamette rivers between Portland and the sea. Yet there is an estimate made by the engineering department for $700,000 to be expended on these portions of the rivers, for the purpose of keeping open a channel for deep water ships. If Portland really does not desire this expenditure, that is al to be asked, it is certain that the money could be expended to much greater advantage and for the benefit of more people, if on the upper river, for the purpose of making steamboat channels where obstructions to navigation now exist.

The Columbia is a Washington river far more than it is an Oregon stream. The people who live in this state, and who would be materially benefited by having an open river, are far more numerous than the Oregonians who have freight to transmit by the upper Columbia. The Post-Intelligencer is a Washington newspaper and is working for the interest of the people of the whole state, not merely for those who may happen to reside in the vicinity of Seattle. It is heartily in favor of improvements at the mouth of the Columbia. It still more strongly favors proper improvements on the upper river. The position which it assumes is that the moneys which are hereafter to be devoted to the improvement of the Columbia river should be expended for the benefit of the large number of people, and for the projects of the greater commercial importance. Thus, it insists that provision should first be made for the opening of the upper Columbia to steamboat navigation; second, for the improvement of the entrance of the Columbia; and thirdly, for the dredging of the lower Columbia and Willamette rivers.

This latter it considers as purely a local matter affecting Portland alone, and of no commercial importance for any other portion of the people in the Columbia basin. The Portland people and newspapers simply reverse this order, and consider that the improvement of the ship channel to Portland is of paramount importance, and that all other improvements should defer to this.

Little sympathy need be wasted on persons who court sunstroke by standing on the corner and arguing whether it should be spelled drought or drouth.—Denver Republican.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

Office of C. Q. M., Vancouver Barracks, Wash., July 30, 1901. Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received here until 11 o'clock, a. m., August 13th, 1901, for furnishing and delivery at Fort Walla Walla, Wash., 126 Standard Artillery horses. Delivery to commence within three weeks after award of contract and to be completed within sixty days thereafter. Preference given to animals of domestic production, conditions of quality and price being equal. U. S. reserves the right to reject any or all bids or any part thereof. For further information see circular to bidders or apply to this office. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked, "Proposals for Artillery Horses," and addressed to the undersigned.

J. W. JACOBS, C. Q. M.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

Office of C. Q. M., Vancouver Barracks, Wash., July 6, 1901. Sealed proposals in triplicate, will be received here until 11 o'clock a. m., August 6, 1901, and then opened for furnishing forage and bedding at the several military posts in this department, and at Camp at Skagway, Alaska, and Fort Liscum (Port Valdez) Alaska, for fiscal year ending June 30, 1902. Information furnished here or by quartermasters at posts. U. S. reserves right to reject or accept any or all proposals or any part thereof. Envelopes containing proposals should be marked: "Proposals for Forage and Bedding at ——" and addressed to undersigned.

J. W. JACOBS, C. Q. M.

SAVED TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds; 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by Hart's Drug Store.Trial bottles free.

Not that it makes much difference, but did anyone notice what sort of a finish the chinch bug, which erstwhile haunted our slumbers, made when the sun turned the wheat stalk into a stake and fried the parasite.

WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by Frank Hart, Druggist.

"We don't seem to find things comin' our way as fast as they used to," said Meandering Mike. "Cheer up, said Plodding Pete. "If you want to see somethin' coming your way jus' go back to dat house an' say 'Pretty Fido' to de brindle dog dat's lyin' on de porch."—Washington Post.

JOB COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT.

If he'd had itching piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Hart's Drug Store.

The High-and-Mighty Grand Cazip sat smoking before the door of his tent one evening when there approached a Mean Person who crawled forward into the illustrious presence, knocking his head three times upon the ground and otherwise demeaning himself. "Oh, Grand and Salubrious Cazip!" began the Trash, "I have a wife——" "So have I!" interrupted the Cazip gently. "Depart, my son, and find comfort in the thought that thy illustrious Cazip and thou are equally cursed!"—San Francisco Bulletin.

TO HEAL A HURT.

Use Banner Salve, the great healer. It's guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. Use no substitute. Hart's drug store.

"I'd die for you!" the lover cried,
She shook her dainty head.
"Why cannot you," the maiden replied,
"Just live for me instead."

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It's guaranteed. Hart's drug store.

Professor Triggs of Rockefeller's pork pile says hymns are doggerel. He also said that Shakespeare was a lobster. Triggs has missed his vocation. He ought to invent "Triggs' glue" and get his advertising hunch in working order.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25c at Hart's Drug Store.

O. O. Buck, Beirne, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The industrial commission believes that there is water in the stock of the steel trust. Well, somehow we suspected as much all along.

If the action of your bowels is not easy and regular serious complications must be the final result. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove this danger. Safe, pleasant and effective. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The worst thing about the safe arrival of Captain Blackburn at Lisbon, after crossing the Atlantic alone in a 25-foot cockel-shell, is that it may encourage other fools.

James White, Bryantsville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered six years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

J. Pierpont Morgan declines to discuss the machinists' strike. Naturally. To a man with the universe in his hands, a little thing like that is a mere matter of detail.

Eruptions, cuts, scalds and sores of all kinds quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Certain cure for piles. Beware of counterfeits. Be sure you get the original—DeWitt's. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

A Delaware man says he is the son of Queen Victoria's eldest sister, and therefore rightly the ruler of England. He should hurry up and prove his claims to the throne as speedily as possible, or King Edward might not want to give it up.

Mrs. S. H. Allport, Johnstown, Pa., says: "Our little girl almost strangled to death with croup. The doctors said she couldn't live but she was instantly relieved by One Minute Cough Cure." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The Macon woman who Ruskinized her husband and was in turn marooned by her Millais might drop a line to Dowie, who has a large variety of happy homes for the homeless ones who have the courage of their convictions.

In cases of croup give the little ones One Minute Cough Cure. Then rest easy and have no fear. It never fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous in effect. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The story of a Pennsylvanian having disappeared while in chase of a bulldog finds explanation in the alleged fact that the pursuit was merely a rouse to cover the man's elopement with a young woman. This is probably the first time on record that a cross-grained, pug-nosed bulldog has figured in the role of a Cupid.

P. T. Thomas, Sumterville, Ala.: "I was suffering from dyspepsia when I commenced taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I took several bottles and can digest anything." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only preparation containing all the natural digestive fluids. It gives weak stomachs entire rest, restoring their natural condition. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

With twenty-five millions invested in the new North Coast salmon-catching trust, the poor fish might about as well come ashore and give themselves up.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely removes this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the tired stomach perfect rest. Dieting won't rest the stomach. Nature receives supplies from the food we eat. The sensible way to help the stomach is to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

A certain European musician has left a large fortune to the city in which he lived—and played—all his life. Remorse.

FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

"Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. O. E. Dutton of Danville, Ill. "A small bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved a doctor's bill." Hart's drug store.

Is there no way of heading off the Republicans? They have carried France and have some hopes of Texas.

Mr. Daniel Bantz, Otterville, Ia., says: "Have had asthma and a very bad cough for years, but could get no relief from the doctors and medicines I tried, until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It gave me immediate relief and done me more good than all the other remedies combined. Hart's drug store.

A horse on Long Island recently coughed up some money. What of it? In this land of expressive slang who hasn't some time or another been urged to "cough up."

Wm. Finn, of Lima, O., obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. "It relieved my backache and severe pain over the hips. It toned my system and gave me new vim and energy. It is an honest and reliable remedy, a sure cure for all kidney diseases." Hart's drug store.

The familiarity of the weather sharps with the location of the high and the low would be more impressive if they also knew where jack and the game are.

High living, intemperance, exposure and many other things bring on Bright's disease. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent Bright's disease and all other kidney or bladder disorders if taken in time. Be sure to take Foley's. Hart's drug store.

No, Maude, dear; it would not be absolutely necessary to go to court in order to have your voice tried.

WOULD HAVE COST HIM HIS LIFE.

Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes: "I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating it gave me permanent cure of kidney disease, which certainly would have cost me my life." Take none but Foley's. Hart's drug store.

She (petulantly)—I don't see why you should hesitate to get married on $600 a year. Papa says my gowns never cost more than that. He—But my darling, we must have something to eat. "Oh, William! Always think of your stomach."—Tit-Bits.

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but two one dollar bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure. Hart's drug store.

From Various Sources.

"SHERIDAN'S RIDE."

Two Accounts of How the Stirring Poem Was Written.

Jarvis Blume, the rotund West Side justice of the peace, tells a new and interesting story of how Thomas Buchanan Read came to write his famous war poem, "Sheridan's Ride." It is interesting alike for its novelty and for the entirely new version of the conditions under which the verses were penned and given to the public. Many stories about the origin of the poem have been told, all varying widely in detail, but Justice Blume says that his account is the only one having the merit of accuracy.

"The story has never been published, to my knowledge," said Mr. Blume, "and it is worth hearing. Thomas Buchanan Read, the author, was a genius if there ever was one, but, like many men of intellectual capacity—Poe, for instance—he had a failing. Read had a thirst that it seemed impossible to assuage, and his efforts to do so kept him in a chronic state of 'booziness.' He was in Cincinnati in 1864, and there met his friend, James Murdoch, the Shakespearean actor, who was playing an engagement at Pike's Opera house. When it came to looking through the bottom of a glass, Murdoch himself was no slouch, and the consequence was that the two went the limit and tried to drink up all the liquor in town.

"They were rolling up the street arm in arm late one afternoon, and found the sidewalk uncommonly narrow for their joint occupancy when they came opposite the Gazette office. In the window was exhibited a double-page picture of Sheridan on his ride from Winchester—a magnificent illustration that Harper's Weekly had published. Read and Murdoch stopped and looked at it with drunken gravity.

"'Ole Phil Sheridan,' hiccoughed Murdoch. 'Rah fr [illegible] Phil Sher'an. He in' boy f'r me.'

"'Magnifishent fell'r,' assented Read. 'Lesh tak' nothin' drink on Ole Phil.'

"The two men swayed back and forth, when an inspiration came to Murdoch. 'I shay, Read,' he said, 'great subject f'r poem. You [illegible] 'an' I'll reshite [illegible].'

"'All right,' answered Read. 'Ts a go.' [illegible] stopped to get a drink, and then [illegible] Wiswell's, a place much affected by the Bohemian element of Cincinnati in those days. Read dropped into a chair and began to write, while Murdock looked approvingly on. In less than an hour Read had turned out the poem that afterward became so famous, and gave it to Murdock. He took it and went off to get a couple of hours' sleep before the evening performance.

"That night Murdoch recited 'Sheridan's Ride' at Pike's Opera house and carried his audience off their feet with enthusiasm. It was at a time when the war feeling was at its height, and you can imagine the scene. The audience cheered and cheered in a perfect frenzy of loyalty. Men waved their hats in their delirium, and women their handkerchiefs. There is no telling how long the demonstration would have continued, but after it had lasted for at least ten minutes the orchestra struck up 'The Star Spangled Banner.' The audience sang it from beginning to end, and it seemed to be just the thing to relieve their feelings from the energy they put into it. After that they let the performance continue.

"And that's the way 'Sheridan's Ride' came to be written," continued Justice Blume. "Its conception was the inspiration of a drunken man, it was written by a drunken genius, but it will live as long as the American flag waves."

Whitelaw Reid, in his book, "Ohio in the War," however, gives an altogether different version of the circumstances under which Read wrote his famous poem. Mr. Reid says:

"The noblest of the poems thus inspired, indeed, the noblest lyric of the war, has a special interest here, both by reason of its connection with Sheridan, and because of its Ohio authorship. Mr. Murdoch, the tragedian, had devoted himself during the early years of our struggle with a noble and self-sacrficing patriotism, to the task of raising money for the sanitary commission, and all other benevolent projects intended for the benefit of our boys in blue. He had delivered lectures and recitations all over the country, the proceeds going to the objects we have named; and at length, as the war was drawing toward its close, his numerous friends in Connecticut proposed a magnificent ovation for Mr. Murdoch's own benefit—his finances having suffered somewhat from his unselfish and unsparing efforts in the cause of the soldier and the country.

"At breakfast on the morning of the benefit night, Mr. Murdoch, who was staying at Mr. Thomas Buchanan Read's house (and who had been chiefly, or at least very largely, reciting Mr. Read's noble lyrics and battle sketches during the two years preceding), remarked to his poet friend:

"'I'm sorry, Read, that you did not give me some original poem for tonight—something new and fresh that would arouse the audience and set the blood leaping through my own veins as I spoke. The fact is, I feel rather a dread of the occasion, and without some stimulus of the kind, cannot speak as well for myself as I did for others.'

"Mr. Read suggested that it was not yet too late. If Murdoch really wished it, he would try his hand at something new. Murdoch, however, persisted that it was too late—firstly, because poets cannot always write to order, and, secondly, because he, Murdoch, would require some hours to study whatever Mr. Read—even in the brief space allowed him—might find his muse willing to offer.

"'Nevertheless,' said Read, 'I'll try. That ride of Sheridan's from Winchester to Cedar Creek we have just been reading about gives me a subject, and if you stay here a few hours, I'll run up to the library and see what can be done.'

"In less than three hours he returned to the breakfast parlor and placed in the hands of the tragedian, equally delighted and astonished, the manuscript of the noblest and most fiery of all our war songs—'Phil Sheridan's ride.'"

This is part of the poem of which Justice Blume and Whitelaw Reid tell such widely varying tales as to the circumstances under which it was written:

Up from the South at break of day,
Bringing from Winchester fresh dismay,
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
Like a herald in haste, to the chieftain's door,
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,
A good broad highway leading down;
And there, through the flush of the morning light,
A steed as black as the steeds of night
Was seen to pass, as with eagle flight.
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with his utmost speed;
Hills rose and fell, but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

. . . .

Hurrah! hurrah for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah for horse and man!
And when their statues are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky,
The American soldiers' Temple of Fame,
There, with the glorious general's name,
Be it said in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"

Whatever may be the conditions under which the poem was written, Murdoch made a great hit with it when he delivered it that memorable night at Pike's Opera house, and all accounts agree that no similar demonstration has ever attended the reading of any other set of poetic stanzas.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ICEMAN WAS SHY

The following headed "A Refrigerator Car Joke—Instead of Cold Storage It Hatched Out Chickens," is a dispatch in The Chicago Packer received recently by a Salem man:

Kansas City, July 19.—Two little chickens picked their way through to the light of day while the shells from which they secured freedom were a part of a shipment of eggs packed for preservation in a cold storage car. It is probably the first time on record that a refrigerator express car has made a good incubator. A Continental fruit express car arrived in Kansas City a few days ago from Parsons, Kan., over the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis road. It contained along with other freight, 22 cases of eggs. When the car was opened at 4 o'clock in the afternoon one case was found to contain five chickens and two others were in the act of pipping their way out of the shell. The seven chickens are now in a box in the Memphis freight office and are as hearty and strong as any chicks of their age. The car in which they were shipped is a refrigerator car and was supposed to contain ice. But it was hot inside when opened, and there was no sign of any ice water having been in it. The clerks at the freight office named it the incubator car. The eggs were supposed to be fresh and the consignee intended to put them in cold storage to be sold on the market next winter. Heretofore the receiver has kept the chicken and egg dpartments separate.

THE "PI" LINE.

When you start to read a story,
And your energies you bend
In a tense and rapt attention
To the interesting end,
Don't it jar you, don't it thrill you
With a rare ecstatic bliss,
When there's sandwiched in the story
A line
like
this:

Gilbert's knife glittered and described a semi-circle in the air, but as his arm shot i dlightn wld' ifis , a ffligfi

It's the "pi" line of the printer,
Which will happen to the best,
And no "make-up" man has ever
Yet been found to stand the test;
For in spite of all endeavors,
Sometimes they are bound to miss,
And an interesting story's
Spoiled
like
this:

Washington, July 20.—It is reported that the situation in the Philippines is very croinfuse thrilller ebarcswi kardge
—Leavenworth Chronicle-Times.

Then men on the Atlantic coast
Just put their heads together—
Evolve another torrid roast
And hurl it at the weather.

The difference between Admiral Schley and his traducer, Maclay, is that Schley made history that was real and glorious and Maclay has written some that is begus and "punk."

SKIN TORTURES

And every Distressing Irritation of the Skin and Scalp Instantly Relieved by a Bath with

Cuticura SOAP

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours with loss of hair ever compounded.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour,

Cuticura THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 27 and 28, Charterhouse Sq., London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

WHITE COLLAR LINE

..Portland - Astoria Route..

STR. "TAHOMA."

Daily Round Trips except Sunday.

TIME CARD

Leave Portland ....7 a. m.
Leave Astoria .... 7 p. m.

Through Portland connection with steamer Nahcotta from Ilwaco and Long Beach points.

White Collar Line tickets interchangeable with O. R. & N. Co. and V. T. Co. tickets.

Telephone Dock; Telephone 111.

THE DALLES-PORTLAND ROUTE

STR. "BAILEY GATZERT."

DAILY ROUND TRIP
EXCEPT MONDAY

Vancouver, Cascade Locks, St. Martin's Springs, Hood River, White Salmon, Lyle and The Dalles.

TIME CARD

Leave Portland.................... 7 A. M.
Arrive The Dalles................. 3 P. M.
Leave The Dalles.................. 4 P. M.
Arrive Portland .... 10. P. M.

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BOTH 'PHONES MAIN 351.
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JOHN M. FILLOON, Agt. The Dalles
A. J. TAYLOR, Agt. Astoria
PRATHER & BARNES, Agts. Hood River
ETHEL McGURN, Agt. Vancouver.

ASTORIA AND COLUMBIA RIVER RAILROAD.

EFFECTIVE JULY 6, 1901.

LEAVE	PORTLAND	ARRIVE
8:00 a m *6:55 p m ‖2:30 p m	Portland Union Depot for Astoria and Way Points	11:10 a m 9:40 p m
	ASTORIA	
7:45 a m 6:10 p m	For Portland and Way Points	11:30 a m 10:30 p m ‖5:50 p m
	SEASIDE DIVISION	
8:15 a m 11:30 a m 11:35 a m 5:50 p m ‖5:55 p m	Astoria for Warrenton, Gearhart and Seaside	7:40 a m 10:35 a m 4:00 p m 5:50 p m
6:15 a m 9:45 a m 2:30 p m 5:00 p m	Seaside, for Warrenton and Astoria	9:30 a m 12:30 p m 1:30 p m 7:20 p m ‖6:50 p m

* Daily except Saturday.
‖ Saturday only.

Trains leave Astoria for Flavel, Hammond and Fort Stevens at 8:15 a. m. and 5:50 p. m. daily. Leave Fort Stevens for Astoria 7:06 a. m. and 3:26 p. m. daily.

All trains make close connection at Goble with all Northern Pacific trains to and from the East and Sound points.

J. C. MAYO,
Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago
The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.
For Sale by CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.