Daily Astorian.

Telephone Main 661.

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All communications intended for publication should be directed to "Editor Astorian." Business communications of all kinds and remittances must be addressed to "The Astorian Publishing Co."

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.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Mr. A. Leberman is now in charge of the circulation department of The Morning Astorian, and is authorized to collect and receipt for all subscriptions.

The opening of the China pheasant season does not necessarily mean that there has been fowl play in the Willamette valley. The birds might have died natural deaths.

While the assessed valuation of timber lands is not as great as was hoped for by many Astorians, the increase is, perhaps, all that could reasonably have been expected. It represents, approximately, an advance of between sixty and seventy-five per cent and adds about $3000 to the revenues of the county. A much heavier increase might have caused immediate removal of much of the timber in the county, in which event valuations would greatly decrease. The way is open for another increase next year.

How many lumbermen actually realize the enormous quantities of red cedar shingles that are annually shipped from the Pacific coast into this and Eastern tetrritory? says the Mississippi Valley Lumberman. This is an age of large figures and familiarity with newspaper reports of billion-dollar trusts and other undertakings on an unheard-of scale are apt to cause one to smile indulgently on an annual shipment of from 20,000 to 25,000 cars. It is estimated by competent authorities that 30,000 cars of shingles will this year find a market east of the Rockies. Let us see what this means. Taking 170,000 as a basis for a carload, we have for 30,000 cars, 5,100,000,000 shingles. As each shingle is four inches wide, if laid side by side this would extend 20,400,000,000 inches, or 321,969 miles; in other words, a pathway to the moon and one-third back could be made. Laid end to end, using sixteen inches as an average length, and many run as high as twenty-four inches, we would have a line of 1,287,876 miles, or five times the distance of the moon from the earth. Placed on the equator, it would circle the earth fifty-one and a half times or make a walk seventeen feet wide and 25,000 miles long. Packed in bunches and piled one on another, we would have a column extending 17,000,000 feet into the air, or nearly 100 times higher than the highest mountain. At the present market price these shingles would represent a value of about $13,500,000. A few figures will do wonders in awakening people to an appreciation of a thing of this kind. Thirty thousand cars can be expressed in three words and one is apt to estimate accordingly, but five minutes' work with a pencil will astonish him.

Few people realize the great amount of labor that is attached to the publication of a daily newspaper, even when the local editor is assisted by a news item box. Of course, the news item box helps some, but as an interviewer it is lacking, and details must be secured by the local editor in many instances. For example, the news item box could never secure such interesting information as this: "Master Archie Lann was seen in the postoffice yard this forenoon, gathering clover for his pair of black and white rabbits;" nor this: "Sheriff Rinville went up to the railroad depot this forenoon;" or, "W. G. Dowell and Timber Cruiser Tinley were seen talking together on the street this afternoon." Nor could the news item box be expected to determine from a county official that Portland lawyers resemble Astoria lawyers in that they decline to permit witnesses to promiscuously discuss matters while on the stand. Hundreds of other important matters must be looked up each day, and the strain is certainly a severe one, requiring the services of three men, though at times we find individual journalistic Samsons who do the work all by themselves. The services of these men should be appreciated by the general public; indeed, congress should cause medals to be struck for them. It should be thoroughly understood that publication of a daily newspaper does not rest solely with the local editor, but the people of the community must bestir themselves in the paper's behalf and help the local editor in every way possible. The Astorian sincerely trusts that the people of this city will hereafter show proper appreciation of the Samson now operating in their midst, and that there will be a concerted effort to lessen the burden that is being borne by him.

TWO TAGEDIES.

New York Sunday Tribune.

The most pitiful, the most perverse, and, as it should be, the most impressively instructive of all contrasts in human tragedies is that which now hastens to its final scene. It would have been a grateful relief to let the curtain fall forever upon it with the passing of a righteous sentence against the despicable wretch who brought it all about. But a power more strong than inclination or desire dictates a moral which all the world may profitably heed.

Only a few days ago President McKinley died, and the whole world stood in prayerful suspense and sympathy about his bed and in inconsolable sorrow about his bier. Never in human history was the death of a man more universally lamented. Never, not even by Socrates, was death more nobly met. All that tender sympathy and reverence and spiritual majesty could lend to glorify the scene was there. Apart from the pain and the wickedness of the catastrophe, there is no man so ready and so resigned but that he might well envy McKinley his death, and echo the prayer of Balaam, "Let my death be like his!" It was a scene upon which, despite its sadness, the thoughtful mind must dwell with chastened gratitude, devoutly thankful that so great a spiritual victroy was possible to mortal man.

"Look here upon this picture, and on this." The miserable author of a national woe stands appalled at the mischief he has wrought. He owns to the hideous magnitude of his mistake. He has not a word to offer in self-exculpation. Amid the teeming multitudes of earth he stands isolated in the infernal loneliness of universal execration. Or if he is not altogether execrated it is because his meanness lets a half pitying contempt usurp the place of the more strenuous passion. And so the most abject, the most despised, the most loathed creature in the world is borne from the bar of justice to the cell of death, collapsing in utter ignominy.

Let the curtain fall on the pitable, the abominable scene. Yet it is well that some memories of it should live in human minds. It would be well if those anarchists and militant socialists who plot assassination and laud it as an act of heroism should forever remember how this anarchist received the sentence of his doom. A fine thing it seems to them, under the incitement of drink and brute applause, to rant about "the cause" and about the glory of serving it in a "deed" and to send some wretched "comrade" forth to do the deed. But what is it to stand where this one stood, and stands? Do the Mosts and Goldmans and their tribe envy such a fate as his? Do they envy the utter, abject terror and the irremediable remorse which now torture that fallen soul? And well will it be, too, for the intemperate clamorers of an unbridled press to mark and to remember this sequel to their sensational fulminations. Remember what this murderer was in his trial and what he is in his cell. No glory, no heroism, no applause, no sympathy, no martyrdom, no sustaining sense of self-approval. Nothing but infinite horror and remorse within and universal detestation and contempt without. Is there another anarchist who desires such a fate? Is there an agitator who would incite even his worst foe to seek it?

GOVERNMENT PROPOSALS.

Proposals for Fresh Beef and Mutton; Office Chief Commissary, Vancouver Barracks, Wash., Sept. 4, 1901. Sealed proposals for furnishing and delivering fresh beef and fresh mutton for six months beginning January 1, 1902, will be received here at at offices of commissaries at Fort Stevens, Oregon; Boise Barracks, Idaho; Forts Casey, Canby, Flagler, Lawton, Walla Walla, Wright and Vancouver Barracks, Washington, until 11 a. m., Oct. 4, 1901, and then opened. Information furnished upon application. Envelopes containing proposals should be endorsed "Proposals for Fresh Beef and Fresh Mutton," and addressed to commissary of post to be supplied, or to Col. F. E. Nye, A. C. G., Chf. Comy.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

UMBRELLA DEDUCTIONS.

Human Characteristics Shown in the Ways of Carrying Them.

Kansas City Journal.

"The man who sat nearest the window said he didn't mind the wet weather. "It gives me a chance to see how people carry their umbrellas," he said. "I have such firm faith in my deductions that I wouldn't be afraid to chose a wife with them for a guide."

The woman on his left smiled.

"I'm glad I'm not out there in the street," she said. "You'd be picking out all the kinks in my disposition along with the rest of them."

"Oh," said the man, "I size you up along time ago. You carry an umbrella when its furled, just like that woman across the street. You grab it in the middle and go forging ahead with the ends of the handle digging into the unfortunate pedestrians who go before and follow after."

"And what does that signify?" asked the woman on the left.

"Alertness, activity, selfishness and inconsiderateness."

"Um-m," said the woman.

"But just look at the third woman in the procession," said the man. "I pity the men folks about her house. I'll warrant they have to get their own breakfast about six mornings out of the seven. I never saw yet a woman who dragged her umbrella along so that you could track her by the trail of the 'tis who wasn'; dilatory and shiftless. She never sews on a button, or darns or mends, and her breakfast dishes are seldom washed before 2 o'clock.

"That other woman who is bustling along holding to the top of the umbrella handle like grim death and pointing the top down and forward in a kind of south-by-southwesterly direction is altogether different. She would set the world on fire if it wasn't waterlogged. I am not sure that I'd want to be married to her either. She'll be too energetic. She'd push everything before her, and when she took a notion to clean things up a mere man would have nowhere to lay his head. What she is good for is serving on committees.

"That woman in the gray skirt is a yea-an-nay sort of person. She wants to agree with everybody and follows wherever led. Women who carry their umbrellas with the point backward and downward are always unassertive.

"But just look at that girl who spins along, swinging her umbrella around in a circle as if it were a magic wand. I like her. She's jolly and good-natured and gets more pleasure out of life than ten ordinary people. There's a woman carrying her umbrella swung across her shoulder like a shotgun. She's a true soldier of fortune and was never known to say die. I can't think of anything that would frazzle her."

The man paused.

"And what would you say," asked the woman, "about that girl who carries her umbrella horizontally across the small of her back and catches either end into the crook of her elbows?"

"Well," admitted the man, "she is a new one on me. I never met her before, but I wouldn't be afraid to wager that she is conscientious to a degree and has a heart as big as all outdoors. But here," he added, "comes the most even-tempered woman of the lot. She ends the her umbrella protectingly under her arm as if she doesn't want even it to get hurt in the crowd. That woman is gentle and thoughtful and kind."

MONKEY STORIES.

India's Sacred Simians. Wise Baboons and an Intelligent Chimpanzee.

London Globe.

The entellus monkey is the most sacred of all in India. It is gray above and nutty brown below, long-legged and active, a thief and an impudent robber. In one of the Indian cities they became such a nuisance that the faithful determined to catch and send away some hundreds. This was done, and the holy monkeys were deported in covered carts and released many miles off. But the monkeys were too clever. Having thoroughly enjoyed their ride, they all refused to part with the carts, and, hopping and grimacing, came leaping all the way back beside them to the city, grateful for their outing. One city obtained leave to kill the monkeys; but the next city then sued them for "killing their deceased ancestors." In these monkey-infested cities, if one man wishes to spite another, he throws a few handfuls of rice on the roof of his house about the rainy season. The monkeys come, find the rice, and quietly lift off many of the tiles and throw them away, seeking more rice in the interstices.

The only mammals which thoroughly understand combination for defence as well as attack are the baboons, but Brehm, the German traveller, gives a charming story of genuine courage and self-sacrifice shown by one. His hunting dogs gave chase to a troop which was retreating to some cliffs and cut off a very young one, which ran up on to a rock, only just out of reach of the dogs. An old male baboon saw this and came along to the rescue. Slowly and deliberately he descended, crossed the open space, and, stamping his hands on the ground, showing his teeth, and backing by the furious barks of the rest of the baboons, he disconcerted and cowed these savage dogs, climbing on to the rocks, picked up the baby and carried him back safely. If the dogs had attacked the old patriarch his tribe would probably have helped him. Burchell's zebra is named, let his dogs chase a troop. The baboons turned on them, killing one on the spot by biting through the great blood vessels of the neck and laid bare the ribs of another. The Cape Dutch in the old colony would rather let their dogs bait a lion than a troop of baboons. The rescue of the infant chacma, which Brehm saw himself, is a remarkable, and, indeed, the most incontestable instance of the exhibition of courage and self-sacrifice by a male animal.

Any account of chimpanzees would be incomplete without a reference to Sally, most educated of her order. Sally, who lived in the Zoo for over six years, learned to count perfectly up to six and less perfectly to ten; she could also distinguish white from any other color, but if other colors were presented her she failed, apparently from color-blindness. Of this ape the late Dr. G. J. Romanes wrote with something more than the enthusiasm of a clever man pursuing a favorite theme:

"Her intelligence was conspicuously displayed by the remarkable degree in which she was able to understand the meaning of spoken language—a degree fully equal to that presented by an infant a few months before emerging from infancy, and therefore higher than that which is presented by any brute, so far, at least, as I have evidence to show. She was taught to count by means of picking up straws and being rewarded, when the correct number asked for had been given with a piece of fruit. Sally rarely made mistakes up to five; but above five and up to ten, to which one of the keepers endeavored to advance her education, the result is uncertain. It is evident that she understands the 2 words seven, eight nine and ten to betoken numbers higher than those below them. When she was asked for any number over six she always gave some number over six under ten. She somtimes doubled over a straw to make it present two ends, and was supposed thus to hasten the attainment of her task."

STORIES THAT COST MONEY.

New York Sun Paid $1000 for Half a Column Article.

"Talk about the time, labor, talent and money sometime expended by a newspaper on what appears to be casual reader to be an article of no especial importance," said an old bookreviewer a few days ago, talking to a group of friends in the backgammon corner of the Lotos club, "why, that story about Jes Mellit and the other by an exchange editor don't half way illustrate it. Do any of you fellows recall an editorial article in the Sun along back in the eighties—in 1885, I think—that discussed Melville W. Fuller as a prospective Chief Justice of the United States supreme court? Well, you're all of you old enough to remember it, if you don't. I won't go into the details of the article here, but its point was to show, in the Sun's inimitable way, that the style in which Fuller wore his moustache made him undesirable as a chief justice.

"I've been told that the idea was Dana's and that he mapped out the way in which it should be treated, telling the writer to whom the subject was assigned to take plenty of time for it, to get help if he needed it, to spare no pains or money on it, but above all to be 'sure of his facts,' especially the historical references. If my informant knew all about the matter, as he professed to, it took three weeks and a half from the day of the assignment to the day the article was put in type.

"The preparation of it required, in the first place, a vast amount of reading on the history of the United States supreme court, especially the beginning, and then on personal appearance, habits, dress and the social and domestic life of every chief justice, as well as any particular branch of the law in which he distinguished himself; this, of course, necessitated visits to numerous libraries, consultations with judges and lawyers as to the best sources of information, and the service of several copyists; then, in collaboration with an art critic, the writer looked up everything procurable about portraits of chief justices, and the pair had to make trips to Boston, Philadelphia, Richmond, Va., Baltimore, Washington, Annapolis and Albany; consultation of the files of numerous newspapers was necessary in order to learn all about contemporary criticism of the chief justices, and this took the writer to several cities outside of New York; and, finally, lineal descendants of the justices or intimate family friends had to be talked with in order to get at some things that books and papers don't yield.

"To sum up, when that man at length had all the material necessary and had gotten himself thoroughly in sympathy with his subject, he wrote the article—and then it had to be edited, of course. When it was published, if I remember right, it was only about half a column long, and it must have cost the Sun at least $1000. And I suppose some persons who read it—if they thought about it at all—imagined a fellow sitting down at his desk, lighting his pipe, sharpening his lead pencil, scratching his head, and then dashing off that piece in the paper in about thirty minutes. Who cares, any way, when he can buy his paper for 2 cents?"

R. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Boston is much concerned lest the duke and duchess of York may think the baked beans the year in a Canadian lumber camp were the real thing.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard street, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many piles and laxatives, but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

A Chicago divine says that there will be a great many more women than men in heaven. This will be unpleasant news for many good women.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

The next time a naval battle is fought Uncle Same ought to know enough to send a cinematograph fleet with the attacking squadron.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Chicago janitors talk of going on a strike. The idea of these great beings wanting anything and asking for it will be new to most people.

George W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach troubles that I ever used. For years I suffered from dispepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Dogs are assessable in Minnesota, but in fourteen counties the assessors failed to find any. Have the canines joined the tax-dodgers?

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preperation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kind and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

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A report from Supt. J. C. Gluck, Reform School, Pruntytown, W. Va., Oct. 18, 1900: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform School. I find it the most effective, and absolutely harmless."—Hart's Drugstore.

The passport A-Al-Tscew! continues to admit many new members to Milwaukee's Independent Order of Influenza Victims.

Chas. R. Wessmar, Evanston, Ill., writes: "My boy, 2½ years old, had a severe cold which refused to yield to any treatment until we tried Foley's Honey and Tar. He was completely cured before using one bottle." Take none but Foley's.—Hart's Drugstore.

So far Historian Maclay has been conspicuous by his absence during the sessions of the Schley court of inquiry.

The civilized world ought to protest against the way the Boers are treating the British in South Africa.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time.—Hart's Drugstore.

Corbett says he is a pauper. Even in the hour of his poverty he does not forget that talk is cheap.

When suffering from racking cough, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. The soreness will be relieved and a warm, grateful feeling and healing of the parts affected will be experienced. —Hart's Drugstore.

Seth Low declares he is ready to meet Tammany, but Tammany is likely to keep on saying nothing.

J. Odgers of Frostburg, Md., writes: "I had a very bad attack of kidney complaint and tried Foley's Kidney Cure which gave me immediate relief, and I was perfectly cured after taking two bottles." Be sure you take Foley's.—Hart's Drugstore.

The actress who refuses to be spanked is now dividing public attention with Czolgosz.

Backache should never be neglected. It means kidney disorder which, if allowed to run too long, may result in Bright's disease, diabetes or other serious and often fatal complaints. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys well.—Hart's Drugstore.

Close scrutiny of Mr. Croker's knees fails to reveal any tendency to wobble.

S. A. Ingills, Crown Point, N. Y., writes: "My wife suffered from kidney trouble for years. She was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure and in less than a week after she began using it, she was greatly improved and three bottles cured her."—Hart's Drugstore.

Professional saints are very tiresome people. Amateur sinners are much more interesting.—Casting of Nets.

Mrs. T. Briddleman, of Parshallville, Mich., was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and had tried a number of doctors without relief. After two applications of Manner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. Beware of substitutes.—Hart's Drugstore.

To learn the worth of man's religion, do business with him.—Aphorisms and Reflections.

TOT CAUSES NIGHT ALARM.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Seiler, of Crittenden, Ky. "It seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from croup and whooping cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Hart's Drugstore.

Rules of grammar cannot give us a mastery of language, rules of rhetoric cannot make us eloquent, rules of conduct cannot make us good.—Aphorisms and Reflections.

A DEEP MYSTERY.

It is a mystery why women endure backache, headache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells when thousands have proved that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Paterson, Ia., "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress myself, but Electric Bitters wholly cured me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my housework." It overcomes constipation, improves appetite, gives perfect health. Only 50c at Hart's Drugstore.

A poet may be a good companion, but, so far as I know, he is even the worst of fathers.—D'ri and I.

SHE DIDN'T WEAR A MASK.

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples till she used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all eruptions, fever sores, boils, ulcers, carbuncles and felons from its use. Infallible for cuts, corns, burns, scalds and piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Hart's Drugstore.

"He was spirited away, you say?" said Gillersleeve to Sterlingworth. "That was about it. They got him drunk and carried him off."—Detroit Free Press.

OLD SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE.

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health." They always do. Try them. Only 25c at Hart's Drugstore.

"Uncle Tom, what is charity?" "Charity, Tommy is finding good excuses for the faults of people we don't like."—Detroit Free Press.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salves. A most soothing and healthy remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Knives were used in the first hazing casualty of the new college year. Mauser bullets may be brought into play later in the season.

Norris Silver, North Stranford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the scond and third almost cured. Today I am a well man." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

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*8:30 a.m		*7:00 p.m
‖7:30 a.m	Corvallis passenger.	‖5:50 p.m
‖4:50 p.m	Sheridan passenger.	‖8:25a.m

*Daily. ‖Daily except Sunday.

Rebate tickets on sale between Portland, Sacramento and San Francisco. Net rates $17 first class and $11 second class, including sleeper.

Rates and tickets to Eastern points and Europe. Also Japan, China, Honolulu and Australia. Can be obtained from J. B. Kirkland, Ticket Agent, 134 Third Street.

YAMHILL DIVISION.

Passenger depot foot of Jefferson St.

Leave for Oswego daily at 7:20, *9:40 a. m.; 12:30, 1:55, 3:25, 5:15, 6:25, 8:05, 11:30 p. m. and 9:00 p. m. on Sunday only. Arrive at Portland daily at *6:35, 8:20, *10:50 a. m., 1:35, 3:15, 4:30, 6:20, 7:40, 10:00 p. m., 12:40 a. m. daily except Monday: 8:30 and 10:45 a. m. on Sundays only.

Leave for Dallas daily except Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Arrive at Portland at 9:30 a. m.

Passenger train leaves Dallas for Airlie Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 2:45 p. m. Returns Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

*Except Sunday.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.

C. H. MARKHAM, Gen. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

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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.

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LEAVE	PORTLAND	ARRIVE
8:00 a m	Portland Union Depot	11:10 a m
7:00 p m	For Astoria and Way Points	9:40 p m
	ASTORIA	
7:45 a m	For Portland and Way Points	11:20 a m
5:10 p m		10:30 p m
	SEASIDE DIVISION	
*8:15 a m	Astoria for Warrenton, Flavel, Fort Stevens, Hammond and Astoria	7:40 a m
11:45 a m		4:00 p m
*5:40 p m		*10:45 a m
6:15 a m	Seaside for Warrenton, Flavel, Hammond, Fort Stevens and Astoria	12:30 p m
2:30 p m		7:00 p m
*3:30 p m		*9:25 a m

* Sunday only.

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

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Leaves Portland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a. m.
Arrives The Dalles the same day, 5 p. m.
Leaves The Dalles, Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m.
Arrives Portland, same day, 4 p. m.

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PRATHER & BARNES, Agts. Hood River.
WOLFORD & WYERS, Agts. White Salmon.
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O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC

OREGON SHORT LINE

AND UNION PACIFIC

Depart	TIME SCHEDULES From Portland	Arrive
Chicago Portland Special 9:00 a. m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:30 p. m.
Atlantic Express 9:00 p. m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	8:10 a. m
St. Paul Fast mail 6 p. m. via Spokane	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth Milwaukee, Chicago and East	7:00 a. m

72 hours from Portland to Chicago. No Change of Cars.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULES —From Astoria—

	All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco every five days.	
7 a. m. Daily except Sun.	Columbia River To Portland and Way Landings.	4 a. m. exc. Monday

Steamer Nahcotta leaves Astoria on tide daily, except Sunday, for Ilwaco, connecting there with trains for Long Beach, Tioga and North Beach points. Returning arrives at Astoria same evening.

G. W. LOUNSBERRY, Agent, Astoria.

A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS

When people are contemplating a trip, whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable as far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employes of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES are paid to serve the public and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

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