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ASTORIA WELCOMES THE NEW SENATOR

Great Demonstration Yesterday in Honor of C. W. Fulton and Visiting Delegates.

Ten Thousand People Greet Them on Their Arrival and Cheer to the Echo as the Procession Marches Through the City Streets--Public Reception Held During the Afternoon and Evening, Followed by a Banquet.

It will perhaps be pretty generally acknowledged that Charlie Fulton arrived home. Likewise the opinion will be general that his homecoming was fittingly celebrated. Seldom indeed has there been such a magnificent outburst of enthusiasm as that which occurred yesterday at noon, for it was an outburst that came from the depths of the hearts of the people of loyal Astoria. There were just exactly 10,000 United States senators in Astoria yesterday, and each vied with the other to make the occasion a notable one. Certainly it was a flattering tribute to the popularity of that distinguished Astorian who is best known as "Charlie," and also a splendid demonstration of the Astoria spirit.

The entire city took a holiday. For a few hours during the morning some of the stores were open, but at 10:30 everything was closed up tightly, even the drugstores and cigar stands suspending business. People put on their best clothes and left home at an early hour, that they might find advantageous points from which to view the celebration that had been planned in honor of the man who has so firm a hold on the hearts of his townsmen. Because of the fear that rain might mar the decorations, Astoria did not take on her gala appearance until yesterday morning, but by the time the morning through left the residence section the city was a mass of fluttering banners. From every building in the business district and from half the residence flags floated in the morning breeze, and everywhere could be seen pictures of Astoria's favorite son, in frames of red, white and blue. There was double cause for rejoicing, as was evidenced by a sign appearing in the office of the Western Union.

Obituary Closed From 10 to 12 on account of Washington's Birthday and

CHARLIE FULTON

The sentiment expressed in this place was everywhere manifested. While the day really belonged to George, the people were inclined to give the biggest share to Charlie, realizing fully that the spirit which prompted the celebration of the birth of the one was kin to that which prompted the demonstration in the other's honor. Even a fleeting glance at Commercial street would have brought a tear to the eye of the veriest Portlander, for its appearance denoted only too plainly that the Astoria spirit still lived in the breasts of those Oregonians who have all along been regarded as an element entirely foreign to this great state and her institutions.

The decorations extended to the shipping in the harbor. The lighthouse tenders Columbine and Manzanita and revenue cutter Perry were literally hidden beneath a wreath of flags, and even the foreign vessels in the harbor displayed their colors. A river steamer that started for Portland with two barkentines about the time the senatorial train reached the Tongue looked not unlike a floating flag factory. The small steamers, too, darting about on the Columbia's broad bosom, were appropriately attired, and the whole river section was dressed as it had never been dressed before. In the one general effort to do homage to Charlie Fulton and George Washington the populace made an unprecedented success of it, and February

23 will live in Astoria's history as a memorable day.

ARRIVAL OF THE TRAIN

Magnificent Demonstration in Senator's Honor at A. & C. Depot.

About 11:30 the vast concourse of people that filled every available inch of standing room in the vicinity of the railroad depot was apprised of the approach of the senatorial train by a din of whistling in the neighborhood of the Tongue. The government vessels and a number of river steamers had gone forth to greet the incoming train, and as they slowly returned to the central waterfront pandemonium broke loose. Mixed with the whistling from the steamers and the shrill blasts from the locomotives were the screeches from the manufacturing establishments along the way, the glad cheers of the thousands who had assembled to see the one they hold so dear, the explosion of bombs and the intense din created by a wagon load of enthusiastic ironworkers, who had devised a manner of making noise that was a tribute to their ingenuity. Long before the train came into view the cheering multitude had cheered itself hoarse, but it mustered up new voice to yell again when the cars finally stopped at the depot.

Instantly there was a crush to get near the train. Men, women and children joined in the mad effort to catch the first glimpse of Senator Fulton, and the wonder is that no one was injured. As he stepped forward the crowd cheered and pressed on to grasp his hand. While the thousands gave vent to their happiness, the senator's eye wandered over the scene. He was home again amongst his loving friends, each of whom had been as much wrapt up in the struggle as the senator himself. Evidently there flashed through his mind the thought that he owed it all to those who were so happy over his victory and a trace of sadness could be detected on his face as he watched the demonstration in his honor. But gratitude was not to be allowed to interfere with the pleasures of the homecoming, and the committee of citizens immediately hastened Senator and Mrs. Fulton to their carriage. When he first appeared on the platform of the train a youthful flower vendor, hoisted high on the shoulders of a stalwart enthusiast, went forward and placed in his hand a lovely lily, that the senator carried with him throughout the celebration.

The parade was headed by Grand Marshal H. J. Wherity and his aids, Dr. Earle, Dr. Cordner, E. Z. Ferguson and Oswald West, members of the city council following. Then came the band, Senator Fulton's carriage, carriages containing other distinguished personages and enthusiastic citizens on foot. The fire departments also turned out, and the parade was made longer by decorated conveyances of all kinds.

When the procession formed the march was commenced. Thousands lined the streets and cheered as the senator's carriage, drawn by four coal black horses, passed by. The parade took its way west on Commercial street to Sixth, turned north to Bond and proceeded along Bond to the veranda of the Occident hotel, where an immense throng had gathered to hear the speeches. Senator Fulton and the members of the legislature who came down for the celebration, as well as a number of prominent Astorians took their places on the veranda, after the band had rendered a few choice selections.

THE SPEECHMAKING

The big crowd became silent when

Mayor Suprenant stepped forward to introduce Hon. John H. Smith of Astoria, who was chosen to present Senator Fulton. The crowd was remarkably orderly, and every word of Senator Smith's speech could be heard for 100 yards in each direction. He was in excellent voice and made one of those happy speeches for which he is famous. First he welcomed the new senator on behalf of the people of the city. He spoke of the genuine pride that all Astorians had manifested in the result of the senatorial contest and of the happiness conveyed in the thought that "Charlie" belonged to the city by the sea. He told the story of the famous man of ancient times for the honor of whose birth seven cities contended, adding that, while the honor of Senator Fulton's residence would gladly be assumed by any city of the state, his political opponents in the late fight had never tried to steal Astoria's thunder. This palpable hit on the hostility to Senator Fulton because of the geographical location of his home brought a great cheer from the crowd.

Senator Smith referred to Senator Fulton's remarkable battle with the world, relating that when he first arrived in Astoria 28 years ago his library consisted of a musty volume that he carried under his arm. He likened Senator Fulton to Clay, Webster, Lincoln and Garfield, and said that the success of his career constituted an object lesson to all young men that should inspire them to earnest endeavor. Throughout Senator Smith referred to Senator Fulton as plain "Charlie," and his address of welcome provoked long applause.

SENATOR FULTON'S REPLY

"I ought to be the happiest man in the world," said Senator Fulton, after the crowd had cheered him. "Nevertheless, in all this there is some sadness for me. During nearly all my life I have lived among you and have come to regard you as members of my family. Now I am to enter on a new life, and the thought that I shall not always be in Astoria fills me with sadness. What can I do or say to repay you for this splendid evidence of your esteem--of your genuine expressions of goodwill towards me? My friends, I appreciate it from the bottom of my heart, and I only regret that language cannot express the sentiment that stirs me."

Senator Fulton then referred briefly to the new career that had been mapped out for him. He said he appreciated the responsibilities that would devolve upon him, but that he would strive to fulfill the expectations of his friends at home. He also spoke of the belief existing in some quarters that his election was a sectional victory. "Let me say that I believe no such sentiment exists. I am satisfied that you do not entertain it, and certainly I do not. The Columbia river cannot be made too great a highway, for the more the river is improved the better it will be for every community in Oregon."

Senator Fulton alluded to the need of improvement of the upper river, as well as improvement of Tillamook, Yaquina and Coos harbors. He expressed the hope that all feeling of antagonism between Astoria and Portland ought forever to be buried out of sight, and that the two cities should join hands in the march along the highway of prosperity and progress. In concluding the senator spoke feelingly of the reception that had been accorded him, and said:

"To you, my friends and fellow-townsmen, I am deeply grateful for this grand welcome home, for this unmistakable evidence of your friendship

and esteem. God bless you; and may this spirit of friendliness ever prevail among the loyal and patriotic people of the brave little city that I am so proud to call my home."

CROWD WANTED BANKS

"Present Banks!" "We want Banks!" came from the crowd. Representative Banks was among those on the veranda and the crowd wanted to hear him. He is the young man who announced to the legislature that he would vote for Fulton if the wrath of the people of Portland made it necessary for himself and wife to reside hereafter in a barn with batens on it. But Harrison Allen, who was to introduce the speakers, was pleased to let the crowd wait for a while. In a few humorous words he presented Hon. B. L. Eddy of Tillamook, who made an especially pleasing address. He referred flatteringly to the patriotism of the people of Astoria and to the high qualities of Senator Fulton. He said that when he came here and saw the people he was not surprised that Astoria should have produced a Fulton. The senator's campaign had been honest and manly, and had left no scars. Mr. Eddy's address was very pleasing and he was warmly applauded.

Again the crowd set up a howl for Banks. "Give us Banks; we want to hear him talk!" came from the street below. But Mr. Allen smiled blandly and introduced Senator Smith from Multnomah. Now, Senator Smith hadn't been any too friendly with Senator Fulton during the fight, but the distinguished Astorian stepped to the front, grasped the hand of the Multnomah senator and told the crowd that it would find him a pretty good fellow. This served to restore confidence and Senator Smith was listened to with marked attention. He spoke of Senator Fulton as a distinguished type of American manhood, and added that, while he felt that he should work for the election of a Multnomah man, he was free to admit that the selection could not have possibly been a better one. He believed Senator Fulton would not represent Oregon for one term, but for five or six, and that he would grow old in the service of his country. Alluding to John H. Smith's reference to Mr. Fulton's original library, which he carried under his arm, the Multnomah senator said that the library now under Senator Fulton's hat was sufficient for all the requirements of the state and nation. Dr. Smith's was a very neat speech and took well with the crowd.

Before the crowd had an opportunity to set up its cry for Banks, Mr. Allen appeared with that young gentleman, who was given an ovation that would amply repay him for long residence in some barn. Representative Banks is only 26 years of age. He said in part: "I made my last political speech last Friday night, when I voted for your fellow-townsmen for United States senator. I want to say to you that if you have anything in the way of barns with batens on them, I'm open for engagements."

The crowd set up a cheer, for it had admired the pluck of this man above that of all others who braved Multnomah wrath in the late contest. Mr. Banks went on to plead for harmony between the two cities and said he hoped Senator Fulton's election would serve to bridge the gulch.

Representative Shelley of Lane made one of the best speeches of the day. He said that Washington's birthday and Charlie's election went hand in hand, and ventured the assertion that hereafter Astoria would be on the map. This reference evoked the warmest enthusiasm and the crowd cheered him to the echo. He was happy to say that his county delegation was the first to sign the caucus call, which was calculated to elect Senator Fulton, and he was also happy that he was one of the 33--a number that Astorians should cling to as exceptionally lucky. He recalled that the Portland Telegram had referred to the election of Senator Ankeney of Washington as a rebuke to the Seattle spirit, which would have elected a senator for that city alone; and he thought the same reference might opportunely be made to Senator Fulton's election, which was a victory for Oregon. In concluding Mr. Shelley said:

"During this late contest efforts were made to Geer us up in other lines, but

we came out Scott free, and with a Fulton of laurels."

The address was heartily applauded. Hon. John Hahn of Clatsop was the next speaker. He was very brief, merely saying that he had always been willing to abide by the will of the majority, and that the happiness over the election of Senator Fulton satisfied him that his course during the late session had been approved at home.

Representative Hanabrough of Douglas county said that he had written a speech, but that the other fellows had said about all that he wanted to say. Briefly, he stated that the legislature had chosen a senator who would fittingly represent all of Oregon, and one of whom the people would be proud.

Senator Hunt of Multnomah said that he was a poor speaker, but that his heart was in the right place. While he did not support Senator Fulton, he was satisfied that there was no regret at his election, which he thought would serve to eliminate the sectional feeling that had existed.

Representative Bailey of Multnomah called himself one of the Multnomah Indians who had gone down to defeat. However, he said that Multnomah would fall in line and help Senator Fulton to the best of its ability in all matters pertaining to the welfare of Oregon.

Representative Hermann of Coos county, who was one of Mr. Fulton's most ardent supporters, said that, after listening to Smith, Bailey and Hunt of Multnomah, he was satisfied that his friend Banks would not have to live in a barn. Coos and all of southern Oregon was rejoicing over Senator Fulton's election, and he was happy that he was one of the original 33 who held out for the Astoria man.

Senator Johnston of Wasco said that, as a representative of the great island empire, he had come to Astoria to help celebrate. He lauded Senator Fulton's splendid manhood and expressed confidence he would prove the best senator Oregon ever had.

Representative Gill of Multnomah was very brief in his remarks, contenting himself with the statement that he was extremely happy over the election of Mr. Fulton.

Harrison Allen then told a story about Collector of Customs Robb, who had been approached by a Portland man with an offer to wager that he could name the next senator. Mr. Robb had accepted a \$50 bet, and to his utter consternation the Portlander had named Senator Fulton. Mr. Allen introduced Representative Carnahan of Clatsop when the crowd has ceased its laughter, and Mr. Carnahan said:

"Whatever the people may have expected of me, they did not expect any speechmaking. We have all along contended that the election of Senator Fulton would mean more water on the bar. You will remember that two weeks ago a large ship went ashore inside the harbor. Early this morning she floated. From this I take it that the result of the election has fulfilled our hopes."

Mr. Carnahan was the last speaker. For 40 or 15 minutes Senator Fulton remained at the Occident, where he was besieged from all sides by Astorians who were anxious to grasp his hand and tell him how glad they were that he had been elected. Afterwards he walked about town for an hour with the visiting legislators, who were introduced to the leading men of the city.

All in all, it was the greatest day in Astoria's history, and those who came from other counties to help celebrate say they never for a moment imagined that any city could so magnificently attest its loyalty and its love for an individual. Business was at a standstill during the entire afternoon, and the people gave up the day to celebration of the victorious homecoming of that citizen who has always been and will always be plain "Charlie" to them.

RECEPTION AT FULTON HOME

Large Number of Visitors Entertained During the Afternoon.

At the conclusion of the celebration at the Occident yesterday afternoon Senator and Mrs. Fulton held a reception at their lovely home on Seventeenth street. When the senator and his charming wife reached their residence, after an absence of many days, they were met by those who assisted in entertaining. The ladies sang "Auld Lang Syne," and there was general rejoicing among entertainers and guests. The ladies who received for Mrs. Fulton were: Mrs. George H. Gonyea,

(Continued on Page 4.)