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UNION LABEL

Today's Weather.

Oregon and Washington—Occasional rain; brisk south to west wind.

TORRID IN TILLAMOOK.

The suphuric monstrosity, endowed with neither genius or brains, nor power of discernment between news and calumny, who presides with brazen effrontery over the Tillamook Headlight was afflicted with perspiration under the collar last week. The Astorian published a statement of truth, founded upon facts relative to obsolete news items appearing in that cesspool of journalism, obtained in the usual way of editing that publication—the pastepot and scissors, to which the irridiscent ass takes exception. It is the truth that always hurts Tillamook seems to be afflicted with an epidemic, bubonic plague and is so unfortunate as to have in its midst a petrified old crank, in human form, devoid of brains and who immagines that he is the whole push. These pestiferious old warts on the face of nature are quarrelsome, meddlesome, cranky scumgullions. This cipher of journalism imagines that he has great power and influence in the bailwick where he dumps his offal each week through the columns of the Headlight, when as a matter of face he has about as much influence as a maggot in the carcass of a dead mule, but not as much brains.

Darwin in his work on the "Origin of Man" claimed that man descended from the monkey and produced many plausable statements in proof of his assertion. Had this great political dictator of Tillamook been known to Darwin at the time, the author would have had a good subject upon which to base his statements, and he certainly must have had some such an individual in mind when he wrote the book. Such a calamnity cry comming from a man whom we have no evidence had ever taken a bath or changed his shirt since associating with respectable people was enough to frighten a marble cattydid into convulsions, and the entire population of Tillamook from the mayor to the wingless buzzard who is dissatisfied with everybody and everything.

The Astorian would not intentionally wound the sensibilities of those earnest but ignorant souls who imagine that they possess journalistic ability, but the car of progress cannot roll forward without crushing an occasional viper. The practice of fencing a nation with a few wildeyed prophets, or sending a single soldier forth armed with a hair-trigger hoodoo and the jawbone of a defunct jackass to drive great armies into the earth, gradually fell into disuse. When the priest of Baal were en route to Moab's capital, for cursing purposes, an angel tried to withhold him, and even his burro bucked him; but the angels nor burroes are exempt from the law of evolution. In Tillamook when this imitation of a burro lets slip a roast at those who presume to question the supernal wisdom of his creed—or politics the angels are supposed to flop their wings until heaven is filled with flying feathers, while every blatant jackass who takes his spiritual fodder at that particular reik unbraids his ears and brays approvingly.

It is amusing to see these little bipeds straddling painfully to purify the town and its inhabitants. These microbes actually imagine that the world, sun, moon and stars were made for their special benefit, just as the fleas on a cur dog suppose the canine was created for their comfort. And all of this time this behoofed and behoned devil with leathery wings, firey nostrils and prehensile tail with javelin point, a kind of unholy cross between a Pasiphean minotaur and a prohibition mugwump — resembling nothing in the heavens or earth, or the waters underneath the earth, unless it is the prohibition platform—is going to and fro through the classic precincts of Tillamook seeking new jobs to afflict with festering sores and fool, friends, for what purpose heaven only knows.

Did the great creator of it all come down to earth and flicker in the bushes as a fire, exhibit himself for the delectation of the elders of Israel and spend 40 days chisseling laws on tablets of stone, when he could have traced them in letters of flames across the firmament? Was this Tillamook imp of darkness created in the image of his maker? Go too, thou wrethed babbler and put thy gall in pickle. Pour thy stories into the dull ears of the ancient dames of Tillamook, but tempt not the righteous indignation of reasoning men. Medical experts claim, that the more you poke a polecat the worse the odor emitted, and the Astorian has no idea that this dessertation devoted to the infantile itch baccelus of the Tillamook Headlight will result in his removal. He will continue to mind everybody elses business but his own and continue to stir up strife and dissension among the people of Tillamook until the angel of death with piteous philanthropy removes this barnacle from this vale of tears to the place not made with hands where he will never need an overcoat. A man that espouses the cause of prohibition and ships whisky in for his private use labelled "dry goods," and whose office smells like a distillery in the Tar flats of London, is a wolf in sheep's clothing. The editor of the Tillamook Headlight is the cube root of a vacuum, the net product of nothing.

PEOPLE ARE COMING.

According to the dispatches from Portland, a large number of eastern visitors, settlers and home seekers are arriving in Portland every day. They are met at the train and at the hotels by representatives from eastern Oregon and the Willamette valley towns provided with literature descriptive of the various locations, and are located on lands and farms in various sections of the state—except in Clatsop county.

Nearly every county in the state has a supply of literature pertaining to the many inducements offered by various locations for intending investors, and these are distributed at the trains; frequently on the trains before they arrive in Portland, and from this evidence of the general prosperity of the state, many of them are located in the various cities and counties—except in Clatsop county.

At Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Everett and all progressive cities have commercial organizations who are working to secure eastern settlers, investors and immigration for their various localities and they have an abundance of literature, conspicous among which are copies of the home newspapers published in the cities and towns of the state, containing write-ups and descriptive matter of the various localities, but there are no eastern or California publications, nor the Overland Monthly distributed, as experience has demonstrated that people looking for locations are guided more by the home newspaper than by paid write-ups in obscure magazines —except in Clatsop county.

The advertisement contracted for in the Overland Monthly does not appear until June, and by that time, a large portion of intending settlers will have arrived and secured good locations. After that time the people arriving will be mostly those who come to visit the fair and not with the intention of locating. To induce these people desiring to change their place of abode all the transcontinental railroad companies announced special excursion rates effective March 1, and thousands of people are now availing themselves of the advantages offered. These facts were known in every city and county in the state—except Clatsop county.

When the Lewis and Clark fair project was first launched and the state had appropriated money for it and the United States government had appropriated money for it, the various cities and towns, through and by the efforts of its commercial organizatons commenced to prepare literature advertising the resources and grand possibilities of their localities and a large amount was placed in the hands of the advertising bureau of the board of managers of the fair and judiciously distributed with the result that thousands of people are beginning to pour into Oregon and will find homes in various localities — except Clatsop county.

In addition to this nearly every county in the state has secured space where the products of the various sections will be on exhibition at the Lewis and Clark fair, showing the wonderful products of Oregon; its grand natural advantages; healthfulness of climate; picturesque mountain scenery, natural resources, yet undeveloped, affording homes on its fertile plains, in its beautiful valleys and on its mountain sides where crops never fail and where there is an established market for everything that can be produced, offering inducements to home builders and capitalists, where there are no droughts, no floods, no blizzards, no nine montas winters, but in one of the most salubrious climates in the world where nature assists the farmer in making a living; where good schools and churches abound and where its hospitable people welcome every new comer—except Clatsop county.

Had the county court, or the merchants association or the Push Club realized that Clatsop county would not have been represented at the fair, relying on the chamber of commerce to attend to the matter, or had they known that life was so nearly extinct in that ancient relic, they certainly would have taken steps to not only had a suitable exhibit at the fair, but they would have seen that sufficient suitable advertising matter had been prepared for distribution in the same manner as is being done today by other cities and counties. There is an abundance of public spirit in Clatsop county and there are just as enterprising business men and property owners and the county can not be excelled by any other county in the state for natural advantages or in inducements to offer to intending investors, but they have been handicapped by an organizatio that has grunted its last grunt, passed its last resolution and all that remains is for the funeral obsequies, and the laying to rest of an organization that has passed more resolutions than congress and accomplished less than any similar organization on the coast.

DOING THEIR DUTY.

Scores of Astoria Readers Are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidney's duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow.

Urinary trouble, diabetes.

Doan's Kidney Pills Cure them all.

J. Blake, whose place of residence is 525 Market street, Portland, says: "I bought several boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and I scarcely think if the first had not proved satisfactory that I would have tried the second and third. I had used almost everything said to be a cure for weakened kidneys and bladder, but nothing ever gave me the satisfaction I received from Doan's Kidney Pills. They are easy to take, have no effect upon the stomach or bowels and act directly on the kidneys. I thoroughly believe from the results I received and also from observation that Doan's Kidney Pills are one preparation on the market which acts directly as represented."

Emphatic endorsement can be had right here in Astoria. Drop into Chas. Rogers' drug store and ask what customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

It was a scramble to gain admittance at the Star last night, Manager Gervurtz being compelled to lock the doors at both performances and hundreds were turned away unable to gain admission. This shows what a first-class performance will do. The boxing midgets were the principal attraction and they brought down the house in repeated encores in their versatile display of the manly arts. They are certainly wonders and their exhibition the best ever witnessed. Hansen & Drew, the comedy sketch team in "Breaking up Housekeeping," kept the audience convulsed with laugater and are the best team ever in the city. Mons Silvano, the musical artist, came in for a share of the applause and his efforts were appreciated. The bill at the Star this week is above the average and must be seen to be appreciated.

Agonizing Burns.

are instantly relieved, and perfectly healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. C Rivenbark, Jr., of Norfolk, Va., writes: "I burnt my knee dreadfully; that it blistered all over. Bucklen's Arnica Salve stopped the pain, and healed it without a scar." Also heals all wounds and sores. 25c at Chas. Rogers, druggist.

Grave Trouble Foreseen.

It needs but little foresight to tell that when your stomach and liver are badly affected, grave trouble is ahead unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the liver and stomach, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters, I found just what I needed, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by Chas. Rogers, druggist, at 50c a bottle.