

A Full Line of

Van Camp's Pure Food Products

Just in. We call your special attention to the following articles:

- Hominy, 2 cans25c
- Soups, per can15c
- Sauer Kraut, per can15c

We shall be pleased to show you the goods and we know you will be please with them.

ROSS, HIGGINS & Co.
WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S BOSTON COFFEES.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Palace Catering company's dining-room is again open under the same management. Everything first class. Cuisine and service unexcelled. Private dining-room for ladies.

Wuori & Akerman, taxidermists, mattress makers, furniture upholstery, harness repairing, carpet cleaning and laying. Ninth street.

TO PORTLAND \$2.25.

The O. R. & N. company will continue to sell tickets until October 15th from Astoria to Portland and return for \$2.25, good returning until October 31, 1905.

Join the shorthand class before it is too late. There will be after regrets if you miss such a splendid opportunity. Wisdom's school, opposite Star theatre.

The family restaurant of Astoria is recognized as the Hess restaurant. The best meals and the best service in Astoria. 120 Eleventh street.

Mrs. Tilda Anderson, massage, 1470 Grand Avenue. Given either at home or will call.

ON HER OWN ACCOUNT.

Mrs. A. B. Jewett, who for some time past has successfully served the A. Dunbar Company in the capacity of dressmaker, has withdrawn from its employment and has opened dressmaking parlors of her own, upstairs at No. 451 Commercial street, at the southeast corner of that thoroughfare and Ninth street, where she will be pleased to meet and serve old friends and patrons.

PURE HOME MADE
QUINCE

AND
CRAB APPLE JELLY
15c a Glass

JOHNSON BROS.,
GOOD GOODS

118-122 Twelfth Street, Astoria.

VICTOR VICTORIOUS.

The celebrated Victor Safes, office and school desks are now on the Astoria market. Chas. H. Orkowitz, at 137 Tenth street is the sole agent. Call upon him at once.

IN SUCCESSION.

The following cheerful business item comes over from Hoquiam, via the last mail. The Panel and Folding Box Company has been succeeded by the National Lumber and Box Company. The new concern will continue the operations of the former company, with increased facilities and capacities in all branches of the work, and the headquarter offices, mills and factories will be maintained at Hoquiam, the new business being officered as follows: President, O. C. Fenlason; vice president, R. K. Neill; secretary, Charles Hussey; general manager and treasurer, A. L. Paul; manager, sales department, A. F. Peterson.

SUNDAY SUPPLEMENT A WINNER

Street and News Stand Sales Indicate the Approval of Readers.

"Papa, buy me a copy of that pretty paper."

The speaker was a small boy and pater familias could not resist the appeal.

Paterfamilias will buy other copies of the paper. As a matter of fact he will have it sent to his home regularly, for a few hours after he bought the first copy he came into the office of publication and ordered the Morning Astorian sent to his home regularly. He had arrived in the city recently and it was the first copy he had seen of the leading daily newspaper.

The demands at the newstands for copies of the Sunday Astorian was heavier than usual and the street sales were larger than ever before, which indicates that the people appreciate the supplement.

FOOTBALL AT FORT STEVENS

Meeting Will Be Held Tonight to Organize a New Team.

A pick-up aggregation of football players went to Fort Stevens yesterday afternoon and played a tie game with the soldiers, neither side making a score. A large crowd witnessed the game. Attorney Abercrombie was umpire and Lieutenant Cooper officiated as referee. The trip to Stevens was made on the Major Guy Howard.

A meeting of football players and enthusiasts has been called for this evening, at Sculley's place on Eleventh street and a new team will be organized. Those in charge of the move, desire everyone interested in football to attend.

A game will be played two weeks hence with the Multnomah team on the Portland grounds, and it is desired to get the team thoroughly organized and in as good shape as possible for this event.

RAINFALL IS HEAVY

Closing Scenes at the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

ASTORIA PEOPLE ARE HOME

Thousands of People Waded Around in Water Ankle Deep, and Enjoyed Themselves—Exciting Scenes in Foreign Building—Commercial Success.

Correctly speaking, the Lewis and Clark exposition did not end in a blaze of glory on Saturday evening. But that was not the fault of the management. Jupiter Pluvius has a way of knocking plans endwise on some occasions and Jupiter was putting in his best licks on Saturday evening. As a matter of fact he was working overtime and probably drawing price and a half for his efforts. If not he will probably receive a call from the walking delegate of his union.

A number of people who went up from Astoria to witness the closing scenes of the fair returned to their homes yesterday. In the steady downpour that existed from early in the evening until after midnight some of them remained on the grounds and while many are willing to admit that they were foolish for doing so, all unite in saying that it was worth the sacrifice—just to see how other people acted.

On the trail canvass had been hung up over the walk so as to keep as much as possible of the rain from reaching the street. Some of the moisture was held in mid air by the canvass, but the greater part of it reached the earth and in mud and moisture that came above the ankles in places, men, women and children sloshed around, shouted, laughed and sung and tried to make themselves believe that they were having the time of their lives. And in a way they probably were enjoying themselves. It takes very little to please some people.

At the same time scenes of confusion were being enacted in other sections of the exposition, but perhaps the maddest and most confusing of all were those in the foreign building.

Thousands of people had admired the many beautiful articles on exhibition in that building and somehow the impression had gone out that on the closing night these articles would be sold—disposed of for a song. That and the rain falling outside accounted for the large throng that congregated in the building on Saturday evening. Goods in the foreign exhibit were not being disposed of for a song however, as people soon learned. They made inquiries at booth after booth in their search for bargains that were not to be had and still they walked from one place to another, jostling each other, all the time looking for the bargains that were not to be found. And through it all they were good natured.

The hour for closing arrived and still the people hung around the building. Scores of guards were brought in and herculean efforts were made to drive out the bargain hunters, but the people moved about from one section of the building to another and it was long after midnight before the big structure was finally emptied.

Notwithstanding the ceaseless downpour of rain the display of fire works were good and thousands of people stood out in the moisture to witness them.

The total number of admissions during the season of the fair was 2,545,509 and on the closing day 56,960 people visited the grounds. The number of people who attended the fair far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the supporters of the fair.

From both a commercial and a financial standpoint the fair was certainly a success.

Full of Tragic Meaning.

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Chas. Rogers' druggist; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Cleanse your system of all impurities. Now is the time to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart.

STORIES THAT MIGHT BE TRUE.

One of the employes of the Occident barber shop started to clean out a bath tub Saturday night and there he found a dead crawfish, with a piece of sea weed firmly clasped in one claw. On this sea weed there were a number of peculiar marks. An old salt who examined the marks unhesitatingly declared that they represented some communication in crab writing. Procuring a microscope he sat down before the piece of sea weed and an hour later he brought the result of his investigations to the Astorian office. Here it is:

Career of a Crawfish.

Friday, Oct. 13.—It has been an unlucky day for me. Up to this time my life has been spent in the peaceful waters of the Columbia river with nothing to disturb the monotony of existence except an occasional roar from the bar, when it was displeased with things said by the Oregonian. But today I was picked up by a lobster named Clinton and carried away from my happy home. But I'll have revenge. I'll keep a diary.

Everything on land seems new and strange to me. Of course I had read a great deal about these things in a Crabville daily paper with a hyphenated name; but reading about these things and seeing them is so different. My captor took me into a barber shop where he had gone and stood the barber off for the price of manicuring his face. The barber growled a little and that made Clinton sore, for he thinks that because he has charge of the circulation of a newspaper that he amounts to something. Before leaving he dropped me into the pocket of the barber, whose name was Peterson. But Peterson was good to me. When he found me he took me out of his pocket and placed me in water and I was happy once more. But my happiness was of short duration. One of the other employes of the shop took me out of the water and put me in the coat pocket of a man named Flynn. Say, that fellow is a bundle of nerves. He did not discover me until he was seated at the dinner table. Then he happened to place his hand in his pocket. I was growing a little hungry and there in the darkness I thought that I was being fed. I nipped a finger and then the yell that fellow let out would make a siren whistle jealous. At the same time he jumped to his feet and the table went over. I don't know how many dishes were broken. I was a little bit excited myself by that time.

October 14.—I wonder what they will do with me next! Flynn brought me back here last evening and I was placed in water during the night. But today I have been taken out twice and placed in the pockets of men who came into the shop. But they always bring me back. My captor of yesterday dropped in to chat for a moment and I was placed in his pocket; but he discovered me as soon as he reached the street and brought me back again and placed me in the pocket of another man. I am back in the water again and the day is drawing to a close. No one has been thoughtful enough to feed me and I am very hungry. In addition to this a terrible foreboding hangs over me and I can not shake it off. I wish I was back in the Columbia river. Clinton has just come into the place and ordered a bath and I heard one of the men whisper to another, "we'll get even with him now." I have been taken from my resting place and put in a bath tub. Somebody has turned on the water and it feels warm. As the water continues to flow it grows warmer. I am growing uncomfortable. My feelers begin to stiffen. Oh, heavens—

Wanted a Confidence Kyard.

Del Scully is telling a new story. This is the way he dishes it out:

Two colored poker players were framing up a little deal by which they expected to relieve an unsuspecting third party of his surplus cash.

"Now, I've gwine to be de dealah," explained one. "De gemman what am flush he am to sit on mah right. The othah fellah, he gwine to face me and you am to sit on mah left.

"Ah deals mah frien' wi' de wad foah queens. De man what faces me he am to receive foah jacks, an' ahm going to deal to you foah kings, dealin' to mah-sef an ace full."

The other coon nodded his head and looked perplexed for a moment, endeavoring to grasp the situation.

"Doan' that sound right to you?" asked the fellow who was going to do the dealing.

"Oh, ya-as," said his friend, "dat am puffedly squah; but doan' you think you had bettah deal me one of dem aces fo' a confidence kyard?"

Why suffer with tiredness, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart.

REPORTORIAL RELAXATION.

A couple of newspaper men of this city, yesterday morning took advantage of the exquisite October sunshine and the less vigorous demands on their time by reason of its being Sunday, and by way of relaxation, turned their backs upon the city, climbing the backbone of the peninsula and sauntered down into the peaceful precincts that fringe the eastern shores of Young's Bay. The hills had shed the rains of the night before and the grasses on the heights were dry; the beautiful valleys of Young's river and Lewis and Clark river nestling placidly below the giant heights of Saddle mountain and the neighboring Coast range crests, presented a picture of quietude and loveliness in the shifting October lights, very alluring to the tired eyes of men confronted, daily and hourly with far less agreeable scenes; the bay itself, shimmered in the flood of the moving tide, idly mirroring the broken fragments of cloud that drifted slowly above it. The air was balm itself to nerves attuned to the high tension and important events and the stillness of the hour supremely refreshing, in contradiction to the feverish uproar of the busy town they had deserted; the browsing cattle and sheep viewed the invasion of their habitat with friendly eyes, and the very dogs of the bay-side homes, yielded comradelike reception to the scribes; the wanderers wandered aimlessly along the tide-reach and talked of anything and everything but "shop"; the open country, the water-side, the rugged hills; all inspired thoughts of their own boyhood days, and yarn after yarn of that jolly era were interchanged; they skipped stones over the shining water, pum-powed with every kid they met, inspected every way-side garden, rambled through the Eric'son nurseries, drank spring water wherever they found it, watched the flight of sea and land birds, and, just as every wearisome, trite and unkindly thing had been forgotten, they found themselves confronted with a too-

suggestive street car, and grudgingly, relinquished the pastoral pleasures they had been enjoying, and hastened back to their posts and exacting duties.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Chas. Rogers' drug store. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

The Astorian, 75c per month.

WHY?

Get a Hand Me down.

WHEN

You can get your suits made at prices and quality of goods which will compete with any hand-me-down clothing store in the state.

WHAT?

Trousers from\$ 3.00 up
Suits 10.00 up
Overcoats from 10.00 up
Work, quality and style guaranteed.

ROELOFSZ IS THE MAN.

Roelofs

THE TAILOR.

185 11th Street, Astoria, Oregon.

BOOK NEWS



We have extended our sale to give you an opportunity to get such books as "When Knighthood Was in Flower," "The Gray Clock," "Master Christian," "The Call of the Wild," and many others. Last year \$1.50 copyrights

Sale Price 75c

Svenson's Book Store,
Fourteenth and Commercial Street

2—OPPORTUNITIES—2

Wisdom's School.

OURS TO TEACH
YOURS TO LEARN

Wisdom's School.

TAKE A COURSE IN

Shorthand and Typewriting

WE CAN HELP YOU

Equip Yourself to Double Your Salary

LEARNED IN SIX WEEKS. SPEED 100 WORDS A MINUTE. PRIVATE LESSONS. ONE HOUR DAY OR NIGHT. NO HOME STUDY.

GOOD POSITIONS SECURED DIPLOMAS ISSUED.

Location Opposite Star Theatre

See local ad in this issue.

FURNITURE HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Come and see us before It's too late

We are Offering Furniture Bargains

Never Before Heard of in This City

Before moving into our new store building you can get a big discount on every purchase. We are offering this special inducement in order to save moving the stock. We also offer you a selection from the largest stock of furniture in the city. A call will convince you.

CHAS. HEILBORN & CO.
COMPLETE HOUSE-FURNISHERS



a Complete Line of

Heating Stoves

Anything in a first class stove either Wood or Coal or Combined, you will find at.

W. J. Scully

470-472 COMMERCIAL STREET