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## REGATTA

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### MARINE MEMORANDA HERE YESTERDAY

#### THE INMAN IN AND OVER TO KNAPPTON-ROSE CITY WITH CROWD

The Lurline came down the river yesterday evening with a broom on her jack-staff as a signal that she was a winner in the grand marine parade. It is said that Harry Blanchard shined up that slender pole after midnight when no one could mark the grace and agility of the undertaking, and made the domestic article fast to its place, but there are those here with bets ready that he didn't do any such thing. She stayed down till midnight and went back with an immense list of people bound for that city and all way points between here and there. The people of Astoria appreciate the part the Lurline and Spencer have taken in the Regatta, especially the former.

The gasoline launch referred to as the winner of the prize in her class for the most beautiful decoration in the grand marine parade, was the handsome Salem boat brought down by Banker Rogers, who with his family, is here enjoying the 1908 Regatta, and who will leave up for the Capital City on tomorrow after spending Sunday at Seaside.

The fine ship Donna Francesca will be towed back to her anchorage off the Tongue tomorrow, where she will further await her sailing orders. She cut a very handsome figure in the Regatta line-up, day and night, and added conspicuously to the general appearance of things from the waterfront grandstand.

The steamer R. D. Inman arrived in yesterday morning, and after a short stay at the Callender went on over the river to load outward from the Columbia mills at Knapppton.

The fine steamship Rose City came down the river yesterday afternoon in time to give her passengers an hour's run amid the Regatta pleasures of the day, and then left out for San Francisco, in the light of one of the most beautiful evenings of the year at Astoria.

The British steamship Falls of Mith arrived in from Comox yesterday and went on to the metropolis where she will load grain out for the Orient.

The steamship Rosecrans entered port yesterday with the oil barge Roderick Dhu on her hawsers, and went on to Portland almost directly.

The Norwegian bark Dagchild, Cap-

tain Stoolbane, out from Caldera, on June 19th, is reported outside, and will probably enter port this morning.

#### ADDITIONAL LOCALS

##### In Government Service—

Harry Thompson, civil engineer of the government service, and attached to the bureau of plant industries, of the department of agriculture, arrived in the city yesterday, to confer with this people through the Astoria chamber of commerce, as to the costs and methods in vogue hereabout in the clearing of logged-off lands. Mr. Thompson is just entering Oregon on this quest, having done considerable work and made some definite researches in Washington. He says that so far as he has gone with his inquiries, he has found that the humble donkey-engine is the most popular instrument in the enormous work of clearing. He is well posted and an agreeable gentleman to talk to and will probably become much better known to the citizens of Clatsop county before he leaves.

##### Music, Good, and Galore—

The Regatta season has been conspicuous for prime music. The thirty-four fine artists brought down here by Professor Da Caprio, from Portland, left nothing to be desired in that line, every performance they gave being of the sort that pleased to the very limit. The committee and the people all feel perfectly satisfied with the work done by these clever artists, and that no possible mistake was made when they were secured. The Park Band, of this city, did an immense amount of fine work, going day and night and any and every where they were needed, rendering the best of music in the best of fashion. They have advanced wonderfully since their organization and now rank with the leading bands in the state, and Astoria has the best wishes for their continued and genuine success.

##### A Splendid Reception—

On the arrival of the steamer Charles R. Spencer, at the Callender pier yesterday afternoon, that dock and its big gangway was the liveliest spot in the city. All the bands were there, along with the Regatta committee and the Admiralty staff, Mayor Wise, Dr. Emil Enna, and 50 leading local singers with other notables, with a thousand people, more or less, to welcome the 100 good people from Portland who were on the Spencer as members of the great Saengerfest; and of the best talent of the metropolis, at that. There were a number of ladies in the party, for whom carriages were provided, and the interest was unabated until the great crowd disappeared on the line of march through the city and to the city hall, where they were received by Queen Hattie and her court as set forth interestingly in another column of this issue.

### NOISE AND LIGHTS AND MUCH GOOD HUMOR

MACBETH'S WILD WEST SHOW  
ATTRACTS GREAT THROGS  
TO DOWNTOWN STREETS

With the advent of the Wild West show on the streets last night at shortly after 8 o'clock a veritable pandemonium broke loose—the downtown streets were literally packed with people and it seemed as if the coming of the Wild West parade was but a signal for everyone to try to outdo everyone else in making noise. And there was noise. There was the noise of chorus of squakers, of squealers, of bands, of cymbals, of cat-calls, cow bells and of all the other varied and endless sounds that it is possible to make when there is a determination to do so. For the small boy it was doubtless a heaven of delight. Actually it was a saturnalia but for those who didn't like it—for most of them, anyway—they had the consolation that they didn't have to stay and hear it. This was the night of Macbeth's triumph. Macbeth is the man whose idea it was to end the Regatta week with a Wild West show and a general good time, and that he succeeded was plainly demonstrated to all who were in the city last night. The men and boys in the Wild West aggregation led in the fun and noise making, and evidently Mr. Macbeth had addressed them in the words of his famous predecessor: "Lay on, Mac-Duff, and damned be he who first cries, hold, 'tis enough," for everyone certainly laid on for all there was in him.

The Wild West parade was a success, both in number of the wagons in the parade and in the spirit of fun it aroused. There was probably over a hundred wagons carrying masked figures, and of these the most were youths and boys. Nearly every one of them carried a horn or some other instrument for the manufacture and development of noises.

In the van of the parade was a float representing the Wild West police patrol, with all its masked figures togged up to represent police officers or the kind of men that usually take enforced rides in such patrol wagons. Then came other wagons, all brilliantly lighted by the numerous torches carried by the maskers, and all adding to the din and the amusement. Seated high on top of what may have been a garbage wagon or a wood wagon were seen the immaculate figure of the members of the Regatta committee, with their white uniforms apparently still as white and flecklessly clean as they were on the opening day of the Regatta. Just how the Regatta committee members have managed to keep their suits so immaculately white during the rain and bustle of the three days of activity, is a source of wonder to more than one observer. At all events there the Regatta committee were, perched on high, and their humor seemed to be as high as their situation.

It would be as difficult as needless to try to describe the various entries in the parade. Noticeable, however, was the entry made by the Chinese. It was finely lighted by Chinese lanterns and contained Celestials beating away at tom-toms, cymbals and playing on other instruments of music.

Noticeable, also, were the men on horseback, who gave a touch of reality to the Wild West parade, for they rode as rangers or cowboys.

There were apparently hundreds of boys in the various wagons, each one masked, and to them it was simply the time of their young lives.

"Best of all was the unlimited good nature of the crowds, and in some respects the sight was a pretty one, for with all the lights the streets were as light as day and everywhere could be seen the flying confetti, almost as if there was a snowstorm, so thickly did the little circular bits of paper fall at times. This morning visitors on the downtown streets will probably see confetti covering the sidewalks and streets, and added to the bits of confetti were the pretty strings of colored paper that were thrown everywhere, the long ribbons reaching far out and floating down from wires and poles in graceful streamers. That the idea of a merry time on the last night was a good one was proved by the crowds last night, by far the greatest seen during the Regatta, though unquestionably the fine evening helped in bringing the people out.

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### SWEDES ARE AHEAD IN THE TUGS OF WAR

MUCH INTEREST IS BEING  
MANIFESTED IN THESE  
FEATS OF SKILL.

	Won	Lost
Sweden	2	0
Finland	2	1
Austria	1	1
Americans	0	3

The first tug of war contest last night was that between Sweden and Austria. The teams, amid the plaudits of the onlookers, took their places and, as both teams had been successful on the first night, interest was keen as to the superiority of either. It was a stubborn contest but Sweden was determined to win and bent all their energies. The Austrians, and a good team too, determined that they would show that they were no weaklings and they gave the Swedes a good pull. The team representing Sweden were too much for them and after a tussel of two minutes were awarded the pull.

The next team to contest were the Americans and Swedes. Undefeated as the Swedes have been so far they were willing to take the next pull, something unusual. Their confidence was not misplaced as in five minutes they won.

The final pull of the evening was between the teams of Finland and Austria. Much interest was taken in this contest as the easy victory of the Austrians over the Americans had, to use a sporting expression, "had the crowd guessing."

For 15 minutes both teams tugged and to the gathered throng it looked like a draw, but when acting referee Officer Oberg fixed the shot that announced the close of the pull Judge Anderson announced that Finland had won by one inch. This was really the best contest of the tournament, thus far.

It has been decided, owing to the rivalry between the teams of Finland and Sweden, that the tournament will be continued tonight on which occasion the greatest event of the tournament will take place, that is, a pull between Finland and Sweden.

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#### Was Like Snowstorm—

Confetti fell like a veritable snowstorm on the downtown streets last night. The sidewalks became white with it, and every girl that passed had her hair covered with the colored flakes. In many respects it was a pretty sight, and that many of the young folks enjoyed throwing it was quite evident, and yet its use seems provocative of trouble. For there is always the man who is a fool, and it was the fool who caused the troubles last night. There was luckily little of a serious nature, but this was owing to the fact that everyone was in holiday humor and therefore was willing to accept whatever came his way as simply an incident of the gala occasion. But it required good control of one's temper to have the ubiquitous fool come up and toss a handful of the confetti directly into one's eyes; among friends this might be accepted and laughed at, but the fool always picked out a stranger, of course. But aggravating as the confetti is in the hands of some, nevertheless it is as nothing to the "feather dusters" and torches that are made to thrust into peoples' faces.

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