

The Store **The Ladies**
FOR **BEEHIVE** Outfitters
MILLINERY

Ladies' Suits

Another lot of Misses' Suits; 14 to 18 years; greens and navys received by express today; we have largest assortment of suits ever shown to Astoria.

**COAST, BAR AND RIVER
NEWS OF THE HOUR**

CRAFT ARRIVING AND DEPARTING IN AND FROM ASTORIA
—AND THEIR MASTERS, MEN AND MESSAGES

The Lurline came in early yesterday afternoon and after discharging her cargo dropped down to Kinney's dock where she took on a shipment of cans for Portland. She got away on time and with a large passenger list, every state room being engaged. Jack Day, the genial major domo of the Lurline dock and his factotum, Ed Donnelly, were kept jumping.

The fine steamship Roanoke for Eureka, San Francisco and San Pedro left yesterday. It is hoped and expected that on her next trip the ever-popular Captain Dunham will assume his old position, the happy news of his improved condition warranting such expectation.

The steam schooner Jim Butler after taking on a partial cargo at Hammond Company's and Clatsop Mills went up the river yesterday to Rainier where she will finish loading.

The steamer Eureka arrived in yesterday from Eureka with a good cargo and list of passengers, and proceeded to Portland.

Capt. Al Beard, of the Patrol, is on his annual vacation of 10 days and Capt. Peter Jordan is temporarily in command of the vessel.

The steamer Nome City, with freight and passengers, crossed out for San Francisco yesterday afternoon.

The pilot schooner Joseph Pulitzer came in yesterday afternoon, for stores and will remain here until Monday.

The Norwegian steamer Guernsey leaves out today with full cargo of grain. She goes to St. Vincent's for orders.

The German ship Aster is in the harbor bound out for Europe with grain. She may cross out today.

The German ship Alex Isenberg left up for Portland yesterday afternoon in tow of the Harvest Queen.

The steamer Alliance is scheduled to leave out tomorrow morning at 5:30 for Coos Bay.

The British steamer Knight of the Thistle, will go to sea today with a cargo of grain for Europe.

The French bark Michelet crossed out yesterday for Europe.

The Rose City arrived down at midnight and leaves out early this morning.

The steam schooner Cascade arrived down late last night having been delayed by grounding near Rainier. She will probably leave out today.

The Sue H. Elmore which was to have sailed for Tillamook this morning is at Portland being put in good shape. She will be off the run for about a week.

The British ship Verbana arrived in Queenstown, from the Columbia river, on October 7th.

GEORGIA MINSTRELS.

The matinee given by Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels have proven very popular, giving as it does the ladies and children a chance to see the really excellent performance given by these sons of Ham, besides there is a number of people who cannot attend the night show, who gladly visit the matinees. The management announce a special "Bargain Matinee" in this city, today and a regular performance tonight at the Astoria Theatre.

The program this season is made up with the special idea of pleasing ladies and children. Remember the matinee will take place, rain or shine.

Oysters.

Bay Center Oyster House, 420 Bond street. Oysters wholesale and retail. George Saunders, Prop. 9-27-17

Subscribe to the Morning Astorian 60 cents per month, delivered by carrier.

TEA

Good tea and tea are quite different, both grow on the same bush.

our grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

A Model Figure



will appreciate the fit of one of our charming Waists, made in the latest style and in the newest fashionable material. And we have put a "model figure" on them as a low price, to try to get rid of them quickly. Not because they are not worth far more than we ask, but because we need the space they occupy. You will appreciate their value when you examine them.

Jaloff's

THE STYLE STORE
Suits, Cloaks and Millinery.

Exceptional Opportunity for HUNTERS

Take Down Pump Guns 12 bore 30 inch

\$20.00

37 Grain Loads 12 bore highest grade 75 Cents Per Box.

Latest EDISON, VICTOR and COLUMBIA RECORDS, Music Both Sides. Largest Stock of Records in the State

A. G. SPEXARTH

A MOVING PICTURE OF INTENSE INTEREST

"A DAUGHTER OF ERIN," THE BEAUTIFUL IRISH DRAMA NOW AT THE GRAND.

"A Daughter of Erin," the famous Irish drama is probably the greatest of Irish plays ever written. The beautiful story has just recently been secured for reproduction by motion pictures, and Mr. Shorty the enterprising manager of the Grand theatre of this city announces that he has obtained the film which will be shown at his house for two nights and a Sunday matinee only, namely, Saturday night, October 10th, Sunday matinee at 2:30 and Sunday night commencing at 7 p. m.

The synopsis of the pretty drama as set out below tells the story briefly, and yet, gives one a fairly good idea of the merits of the picture.

THE STORY.

Kitty O'Conner is the daughter of an Irish peasant, and being a buxom lass, is courted by many of the handsome lads of the village. One in particular, Miles O'Mally, is untiring in his efforts to win this charming lass, and he allows no opportunity to escape him whereby he might press his suit for Kitty's hand.

The opening scene of the picture shows the young couple gliding over the glassy surface of one of the pretty lakes of Killarney in Miles' new boat. Care free and happy in the sunshine of their young lives, they can see no dark clouds on their horizon. But youth is unheeding of all hidden dangers, and so unsuspecting of any shadow that might creep across their path, they laughingly while away the afternoon of a beautiful summer day.

Charles Hardacre, a young Irish gentleman (Patrick O'Conner's landlord), while riding along the shores of the lake, is attracted by the beauty of the Irish girl in the boat, and springing from his horse, returns her salutation with all the grace of a polished courtier. The memory of Kitty's pretty face lingers in his mind long after the young couple have passed out of sight, and obeying a mad impulse that arises in his breast, he determines to call upon the father of the little charmer and cultivate, if possible, a closer friendship than a mere speaking acquaintance.

The next day, accompanied by his mother, a haughty woman and a true daughter of the nobility, he draws rein at the O'Conner threshold and, much to the astonishment of these worthy but humble people, he enters their house and partakes of their hospitality. While there he allows himself to fall more deeply than ever in love with the fascinating little witch, and, watching his opportunity, hastily tells her of his admiration. Then, drawing a ring from his finger, slips it on one of hers. The dazed but delighted girl can only stammer out her thanks before her lover has gone. But the father, a wise and careful guardian of his only child, overhears Hardacre's protestations and, after he has taken his leave, upbraids pretty Kitty for her fickleness and apparent disloyalty to Miles O'Mally, the Irish lad who has always called her sweetheart. Incensed by the seeming perfidy of young Hardacre in trifling, as he thinks, with his daughter's affections, the old man hastens away to inform Miles of the danger of losing his sweetheart. Poor Miles is heartbroken at the news, and his one thought is to save Kitty from the fate of most girls who aspire to rise above their station in life and wed a nobleman.

With the frenzy of despair the excited lad runs to the house of Charles Hardacre and demands to know why he wishes to rob him of his promised wife. With an insult on his lips, young Hardacre turns to leave his questioner, when the good right arm of our hero straightens out and the master of Kenmore lies prostrate on the ground. Rushing away, Miles soon returns to the anxious father, and together they hasten to the little home where Kitty, struggling between the desire for an ambition and the duty she owes her father, is waiting. Here Miles questions her, but reading the truth in her downcast eyes and her silence, bids her farewell.

We now have a lapse of two years. Kitty is a lady, but what a change has come over the light hearted Irish girl. Saddened by the neglect of her husband, scorned for her low birth by her cruel mother-in-law, we find her beating out her young life against the bars that seem to hold her as in a prison cell. Broken hearted, disappointed, she is but a bird in a gilded cage.

One day while gazing out of the window, wistfully watching the birds in their freedom, she is startled by the apparition of her former sweetheart who, with reckless disregard for propriety, has determined to see his lost love at all hazards and finds out if the reports of her unhappiness are true. Before she realizes what she has done, Kitty has called the lad into her drawing room and has begun to question him, when they are alarmed by the approach of the husband and his friend, a dissolute young English officer of the army. Concealing Miles behind the curtains, she meets Hardacre and his companion with a calmness born of months of suffering. To his brutal command to leave the room, she returns but a look of scorn and growing hatred, and with a toss of her pretty head, she sweeps out of their presence. Then with horror stamped upon his face Miles, who still remains concealed behind the draperies, hears a fiendish plot of Hardacre to rid himself of his young wife. Another marriage of vast importance is his excuse, so trembling in fear and rage, young Miles hears every detail of the ghastly business.

Leaving his place of hiding, he dashes away to acquaint the unhappy father of the proposed murder of his child. We are next taken to the house of a brutal scoundrel where Hardacre completes the final arrangements for making away with the object of his hatred. Everything is arranged in accordance with his wishes, and the paid assassin and his two confederates are soon on their way to carry out the grewsome contract. Forcing their way through a window, they come upon the helpless woman, and before a scream can leave her trembling lips, it is smothered in the folds of a heavy cloak that is thrown over her head. The butler, aroused by the unusual noise, hastens to her assistance, but is set upon and beaten to insensibility by the murderous rogues. Carrying the now almost lifeless body of their victim to the banks of a deep river, where the fiendish husband awaits to make sure of her certain death, the three scoundrels are about to cast her into the dark waters, when like a thunderbolt from out a clear sky, a boat shoots out of the darkness and three forms spring lightly upon the shelving bank. 'Tis Miles, with Kitty's father and a stout Irish lad, who have arrived in the nick of time. Now ensues as pretty a six-handed Irish fight as one could wish to see. Now one, now another is on top, till finally with a trick of his own, Miles tosses the burly leader of the murderous gang over his head, and sends him floundering into the murky waters below. Discouraged by the loss of their captain, the other two thugs are soon defeated and tossed in the river after their leader.

Through the darkness, Hardacre mistakes the noise of battle for the struggle in disposing of his wretched wife, and groping his way toward the spot where he supposed his hired assassins were awaiting him, he runs into the arms of the heroic Miles. Springing back with a cry of fear and surprise, he draws a keen edged knife from his bosom and rushes upon his hated enemy. But he reckons not of the strong limbed and agile Irish lad, who, forcing him to his knees, compels him to seriously wound himself with his own weapon, leaving him to be cared for by his own weapon, leaving him to be cared for by his brutal friend, the captain.

Our three heroes with their precious burden make their way back to the little cottage they call home, and there, after many weeks of peace and quiet, and after the law has freed her from her unworthy husband, Kitty O'Conner sends young Miles to the seventh heaven of delight by naming the day when he could call her his own Colleen.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. H. B. Spencer, Read Spencer and Gladys Spencer of Topeka, Kas., were in the city yesterday.

Mr. J. B. Hill of Kalama was a visitor to this city yesterday.

Sidney McKinron of Skamokawa, came down to town yesterday.

Dan Rierson the well known Nehalemite, was around town yesterday.

Otto Klein of Portland is in the city.

Sol Smith, A. J. Foster and A. J. Allen, of South Bend are registered at the Occident.

E. R. Watters of Seattle was in the city yesterday.

J. H. McAfee of North Bend is in the city.

R. A. Hawkins of Ilwaco visited Astoria yesterday.

L. C. Thompson and L. E. Thompson of Carlton are registered at the Occident.

Otto Klein of Portland was an arrival by the 9:40 train last night.

Mrs. Thos. Meserve of Gray's River was in Astoria yesterday.

"Green Tomatoes"

For Chow Chow

"Concord Grapes"

For Jelly and Grape Juice—Shipments Arriving Daily

ACME GROCERY CO.

HIGH GRADE GROCERIES
521 COMMERCIAL STREET PHONE 681

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VICTOR OR AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

—GO TO—

Johnson Phonograph Co.,

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A POINTER

for those who are looking for a home or an investment for their money that will bring them future profit we can give them at any time they seek our advice. We are authority on values in and around Astoria, and can help you make a profitable choice in building lots, homes or dairy lands. See or write

A. R. CYRUS

about it. 424 Commercial street, Astoria.

...Special Millinery Sale...

We offer at this early part of the season the very best of our immense and well selected stock of High Grade Millinery at greatly reduced prices. Call now, the best goes first.

Bon Ton Millinery

GEORGIA PENNINGTON. 488 Bond Street.

John Clancy was over from Ilwaco yesterday.

E. R. Worrell was a visitor from Gray's River yesterday.

B. C. Paul of Portland came in on last night's train.

Rev. B. G. Lee was a passenger on the Lurline for Portland last night.

Capt. J. W. Babbidge, who was a witness in the Campbell murder case at Cathlamet returned on the Lurline yesterday evening.

Rev. Charles Singal of Portland left last night for that city.

Rev. Arthur E. Bernays of Seattle who has been in this city returns to his home today.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Henry Krum and wife to Seth G. Haggren, lots 6 and 7, block 6, Taylor's Astoria; \$100.

Hermosa Park Investment Co. to John T. Dillon, lot 5, block 11, Hermosa Park; \$200.

John T. Smith to John West, with certain exceptions, the E. 1-2 of SW. 1-4 of S. 26, T. 8 N., R. 6 W.; \$600.

Vincent J. G. Straub to Cornelius Straub, lots 7 and 8, block 8, Mulkey's first addition to Ocean Grove; \$1.

E. Z. Ferguson and wife and J. N. Griffin and wife to Robert M. Gaston, lots 7 and 8, block 116, Olmty's Astoria; \$10.

M. S. Warren to Fred Selcocke, lots 8 and 9, block 4, Tolovana Park; \$500.

NEW TO-DAY

COAL AND WOOD

If you want a good load of fir or boxwood, or of coal, ring up Kelly the COAL AND WOOD DEALER

Good household and steam coal delivered at \$7.50. Phone Main 2191, Barn, 12th & Duane

The very best board to be obtained in the city is at "The Occident Hotel." Rates very reasonable.

The Clean Man.

The man who delights in personal cleanliness, and enjoys his shave, shampoo, haircut, and bath, in Astoria, always goes to the Occident barber shop for these things—and gets them at their best.

Try our own mixture of coffee—the J. P. B. Fresh fruit and vegetables. Badollet & Co., grocers. Phone Main 1281.

The Palace Restaurant.

Any phase of hunger can be daintily gratified at any hour of the day or night at the Palace Restaurant. The kitchen and dining room service are of the positive best. Private dining rooms for ladies. One call inspires regular custom. Try it. Commercial street, opposite Page building.

INTERESTING SCENES IN BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY

LEWIS AND CLARK VALLEY A VERITABLE GARDEN SPOT OF THRIFT.

A trip through the Lewis and Clark Valley reveals much improvement in the farms in that locality. New houses and barns are seen, old buildings and fences newly painted, fields enlarged, root crops and forage

plants growing, fall plowing under way and herds of cattle cropping the grass of the green meadows. These are the sights that bring to the eyes a general air of thrift and prosperity throughout the valley.

On the Sunflower dairy farm there can be seen a field of fine cowkale, planted as an experiment. Kale is said to be one of the richest forage plants grown, the best that can be had for winter feed for cows.

On Cloverbrook farm Brussels sprouts have been grown and have proven the adaptability of this soil and climate, in their growth. Astoria merchants are now paying six to seven cents per pound for Brussel's sprouts.

Subscribe to the Morning Astorian. 60 cents per month, delivered by carrier.