

The Daily Astorian.
 ASTORIA, OREGON:
 FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1914
 ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
 (Monday excepted)
 J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
 PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS
 ASTORIAN BUILDING - CASS STREET
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 Sent by carrier, per week 15c.
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 Advertisements inserted by the year at the rate of \$2 per square per month. Transient advertising fifty cents per square, each insertion.
Notice to Advertisers.
 THE ASTORIAN guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia River.
 "Nothing is politically right that is morally wrong."
 The Columbia sails for San Francisco at seven this morning.
 THE WEEKLY ASTORIAN, in stamped wrappers, ready for mailing, published this morning; full of news and home happenings; price ten cents.
 Have you secured your tickets for "Fellows" at Occidental Hall next Thursday evening? The play is pronounced by press and public to be most attractive.
 The Fleetwood came flying down against a strong flood tide yesterday, getting here at 1:30 p. m. The Columbia Transportation Company deserves the hearty support of every Astorian.
 A. Anderson's advertisement in Portland for 1,000 men to work on the Canadian Pacific railway. Wages offered are from \$1.75 to \$2.50 a day. Victoria, B. C., is the rendezvous; a special rate of fare of \$5.75 from Portland is given.
 Considerable freight is being carried past this city by the O. R. & N. Co. It's lots of fun, but some of these days Astoria can do something more than pay heavy freight charges and await the convenience of the company. Its action is a clear breach of contract.
 Official returns from some of the new counties of Oregon are still coming in. If our state decided the whole business, and the vote was close, these returns would be "mighty interesting" reading; as it is, the matter doesn't amount to much, whether it is 2,300 or 23,000.
 The "I told you so" of the Oregonians is getting very tiresome to a good many Republicans and Democrats. The boisterous enthusiasm and shallow people who didn't know any better than to nominate Blaine may merit a sermon every day in the week, but it comes with very bad grace from the office of the Oregonian.
 A Democratic ratification meeting is advertised in the Standard to take place at Portland next Wednesday evening. Astoria Democracy is well represented in the list of vice-presidents among whom are Capt. Flavel, C. J. Trenchard, I. Bergman, Dr. Cabanis, C. H. Stockton, A. A. Cleveland, D. Hart, John Hobson and others.
 The government steamboat *Cascades of the Columbia*, says the Oregonian, is now engaged in taking large loads of stone from near the White house down to the mouth of the Willamette, where the government laborers, under the superintendence of Assistant Engineer R. A. Habersham, are building the revetment and wing dams that will result in an excellent and, to all intents, permanent improvement of the ship channel at this point.
 The ladies of the Methodist church are very busy preparing for a fair and entertainment to be given the first week in December, and ask all those who want something odd and pretty for Christmas presents to wait until after they see what the ladies will have to offer them before buying elsewhere. There will be useful as well as ornamental articles, so every one will be suited and they have determined that the proceeds will be large enough to satisfy the most critical.
 The American bark *E. L. Pettengill*, Pettengill master, from Valparaiso, arrived yesterday. The *Chesbrough*, previously reported, arrived in the *Mary A. Troop*, Prince Umberto and *Demogog* sailed. The *Cyprus* sails today. The *City of Athens*, Clarence S. Sement and *Golden Gale* are loaded and in the stream. The *Havelock* will finish today. There is a small fleet on the way down. The American ship *Volley Forge*, Love master, from San Francisco, and a bark, name unknown, are outside.
 One of the largest firms in the city has been missing goods for some time, especially clocks, of which eight or ten have been stolen in the last week. The most careful watch failed to detect the admitted thieves. Yesterday the whole force went on the lookout and "spotted" a placid looking Mongolian who innocently went around prying various articles; and finally getting his hands in his pockets snatched out. "Well, he was a thief," said one; "Hullo!" came from another; "where's that clock that set here on the showcase just now?" I know that Chinaman didn't take it, for I was looking at him when he went out," said B. Investigation showed that the Chinaman had stolen the clock as he came in, and securing it in his blouse staid mooring along the shore till suspicion was aroused, when he slipped out. The trick was a cute one, but the firm has discovered where the clocks are, and will doubtless recover their property.
 Democratic Celebrations.
 HEADQUARTERS OF THE CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS DEMOCRATIC CLUB OF ASTORIA.
 The people of Clatsop county will celebrate the election of Cleveland and Hendricks on Saturday evening, the 15th inst., by a grand torchlight procession. All good citizens of the city are invited to attend. A grand display of fireworks and a salute of one hundred guns will add to the fun.
 All citizens are requested to illuminate. By order of THE COMMITTEE.
 T. H. C. A.
 Week of prayer will be observed by the association every evening this week at 7:30; Sunday afternoon at 2:45, when a collection for the international work will be taken. All are cordially invited to come and bring their Gospel Hymns with them. Subject to-night, by Rev. E. W. Garner, "The Apostle's choice," Matt. 19:27-29.
 A Good Boy Can find a situation at Adler's.
 Piano Tuner.
 Professor D. Van Horn, the celebrated piano tuner, will be in Astoria about the 17th or 18th. Leave orders at J. W. Conn's Drug Store.
 Ring Found.
 A gold ring, at the skating rink. Owner can have it by applying to Geo. Ross, proving property and paying charges.

THE PRIZE PUZZLE
 Who is Elected—Can Anyone Answer the Question.
 Letters from various parts of the Union report the most intense excitement and unwavering interest in the result of the election on the 4th inst. What is true of one is true of all. "What is the latest from New York?" is the universal cry, and as if on purpose to tantalize every one dispatches constantly arrive that are contradictory in their statement.
 So that we in Astoria are no differently situated from less isolated communities. The way the news goes up and goes down and seesaws is astonishing and annoying, and in the midst of all the news to know that you know nothing makes it all the worse.
 On Tuesday night came a special to THE ASTORIAN that a mistake had been discovered in Clinton county that gave Blaine 500 votes. On Wednesday night a private dispatch said that Cleveland's plurality was increased 480, just opposite to what was telegraphed the night before last night. THE ASTORIAN received a telegram which said that "Two thousand clipped Blaine votes have been dug up that were thrown out in one of the New York city precincts, which if counted give Blaine the state."
 We have never yet failed to give Astorians the news, but this kind of news is not at all satisfactory to us. What we want to know is who is elected, Blaine or Cleveland? One hour it looks as though Cleveland were elected—lend sure; the next comes a spark from the wire that re-ignites the hopes of the plumed knight's adherents, and so it goes. "When doctors disagree who shall decide?"
 As near as we can make out about these "clipped ballots," it seems that Secretary Fessenden and Chairman Jones, of the Republican national committee, base their claim of Blaine's election on the allegation that an official count would show that there were several thousand ballots cast for Blaine in New York city that were mutilated, and consequently thrown out; that the mutilation consisted in one of the names of the electors being in some way cut off whether by accident or design. If this be so comes the question shall these ballots be counted. If they are thrown out Cleveland is elected; if they are counted Blaine is elected. These mutilated ballots play a very important part in the fight.
 The latest gave Cleveland's plurality at 1,255. If that one batch of 2,000 tickets spoken of in the dispatch to THE ASTORIAN, which appears above, are allowed to be counted it will give Blaine the state by 745. The matter seems now passing out of the arena of fact and into the misty realm of law, and the first thing we may hear will be that there is to be a legal contest over it. If it ever gets into the courts Blaine and Cleveland may die of old age before the final award is made.

WORK BEGUN ON THE ASTORIA STREET RAILWAY.
 The Work to Be Pushed to Speedy Completion.
 Yesterday morning a force of twelve men began work on the Astoria street railway. Jos. Suprenant and Pierre Bronson, the latter named gentleman who will have charge of the work, broke ground on West 6th street near the Clatsop Mill Company and the work will now progress with no interruption except that occasioned by the weather.
 The first thing in order will be the clearing of the road bed for the rails, which are now ready to be shipped from San Francisco. The cars are also ready and as soon as the work can be put through it will be, punch brothers, punch with care, a pink trip slip for a five cent fare, a blue trip slip for an adult's fare, a green trip slip for a small child's fare, all in the presence of the passenger.

Southing Influence.
 Pains and inflammations resulting from severe injuries are greatly relieved and cured, at once, by the outward application of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-banisher.

Lost: An Ear-ring.
 Five dollars will be paid to any person finding and leaving same at this office.

Removal.
 Mrs. A. B. Jewett has removed to rooms 3 and 4, Old Fellows Building. Dresses cut, made and fitted in the most fashionable style.

At Frank Fabre's.
 Board for \$22.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

Notice.
 —Dinner at "JEFF'S" CHOP HOUSE every day from 4:30 to 8 o'clock. The best 25-cent meal in town; soup, fish, seven kinds of meats, vegetables, pie, pudding, etc. Tea or coffee included. All who have tried him say Jeff is the BOSS.

Stop That Cough
 By going to J. E. Thomas's and getting a bottle of Leroy's Cough Balsam. IT WILL CURE YOU.

For a Neat Fitting Boot
 Or Shoe, go to P. J. Goodmans, on Chenamus street, next door to I. W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

WHAT!
 Do You Think that "Jeff" of The Chop House Gives you a meal for nothing, and a glass of something to drink? "Not much!" but he gives a better meal and more of it than any place in town for 25 cents. He buys by the wholesale and pays cash. "That settles it."

Don't pay 50 cents elsewhere when you can get the best dinner in town at JEFF'S for 25 cents.
 For Dinner Parties to order, at short notice, go to Frank Fabre's.
 For anything new, stylish, nobby, in the Druggists line, call at the Empire Store.
 A car-load of Hoop skirts of the latest and approved styles, such as "Langtry," Berlin, and Bon Ton, and others, just received at the Empire Store.
 A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy Price 50 cents. Sold by W. E. Dement.
 Another installment of Ball's coiled spring, elastic section corsets just arrived at the Empire Store.
 For a nice, juicy steak cooked on the broiler, go to Frank Fabre's.

A HOME IN THE TIMBER.
 What an Energetic Man Can Do in Clatsop County.
 A. S. Lyman is Oregonian.
 The open land in western Oregon has been taken. If one wishes to enjoy the mild climate, quiet scenery, and proximity to market, of the region west of the Cascade mountains, he must either pay from \$10 to \$50 an acre for improved land, or else take up, or buy at a low figure, timbered land. Poor men cannot buy improved farms, and there are few farmers at the east who care to come here and pay as much for land as they sold their own for before they left.
 Is it practicable to make a home in the woods? Many say "No"—for two reasons: That the timbered land is not good for anything, and that it costs more than it is worth to clear it.
 Now, as to the first reason—that timbered land is not fertile—this is a very indiscriminate and mainly false statement, although made by farmers and woodsmen. It is true that there is much hill and mountain land which is gravelly. This is true of the higher and steeper ridges of the ranges of western Oregon, but there are thousands of acres of the most productive land now covered with timber. There are rolling hills like those back of Rainier on the Columbia, which have a deep soil, producing the finest fruits, vegetables, and grain, including corn. There are extensive plateaus, some of which are fertile, and some of which are the Lewis and Clarke, falling into Young's bay, some seven miles from Astoria; the Nekanikum, falling into the ocean at the Seaside, just north of Tillamook head, and the North Nehalem, falling into the Nehalem. These upper course streams are only gently diverging for a dozen miles, the distance between the Lewis and Clarke and the Nekanikum being about five miles, and between the North Nehalem and the Lewis and Clarke, about eight miles. The ridges between these little rivers are low and easy of ascent. The streams are lined with bottom lands, which near the sources become several miles in width. On each side of the seven to ten miles up, there is a fall of high rapids, indicating a sort of mesa near the environs of Saddle mountain. It is above these falls that the bottom lands are most extensive. In the whole region there are probably five hundred square miles of excellent land, the meadows of these streams being the richest possible, and the soils of the intervening hills slopes being equal to any upland. It is all timbered. It is said that the upper Lewis and Clarke and Nekanikum there are large openings where there is only salmonberry brush and a few scattering spruce trees, but in the main the forests are dense as over them. To one unaccustomed to Oregonian timber, the trees seem formidable, giant spruce from eight to fourteen feet through, with huge roots and buttresses reaching up twenty feet from the ground; hemlocks standing in thick array, straddling old rotten logs and beginning growth from the tops of dead stubs, and an infinitude of aspid and huckleberry brush. But the soil under all this mass of wood is equal to any in the state.
 But it doesn't pay to clear it, say many. Let me tell you how it is managed. Suppose a man has 160 acres of this land. Say that he begins work on it in August. It is usually a good deal of a winter, and the dry time to get a fire started which will run a good many rods in the green timber. This fire will kill and burn up most of the brush, and consume much of the rotten wood on the ground. It will also kill the green timber. We may suppose that the settler makes a preliminary burn on 50 acres. It might take a week to do this. A great many fires would have to be started, feeble ones encouraged, or the fire checked by counter burning if running in a direction not desired. In some places the brush would be simply burned off at the roots, and not burned up. Any quantity of logs would be left here and there on the ground. But on the whole the burn would be ready without more trouble to be seeded. The best time for this is just before the autumn rains in October. Grass seed scattered in the ashes in the fall makes abundant pasturage for the succeeding year. Our settler thus has pasturage secured for a number of years. He wants to get land ready for cultivation. As soon as the preliminary fire is out he must go to work on the 110-rod strip to gather up the brush and haul up the logs in piles to burn. He can scarcely get along without a yoke of oxen in this work. The large spruce trees, which remain standing, he can bore and burn down. He can bore from a dozen to twenty in a day. The hemlocks which remain standing, he can easily burn out by piling brush and logs around their roots. When he has brought the solid timber to the ground it is left open by the saws and rolled together to burn. The wood will be left rot in the ground, but it is not the habit of either hemlock or spruce to strike very deep roots and a large part of them, as well as the butts of the trees, would be reduced to stubs by the settler in clearing on the side of a hill he can roll the lengths of the logs down as he cuts them off. An able-bodied man, with a yoke of oxen, can clear almost any acre of land in a month. If he takes advantage of a thin patch in the woods—such as always are to be found—he can clear double that amount. By spring—in by burning logs by piling them into a pit or rolling them into a little gully where there is a fire it makes no difference how wet they are—he will have from four to ten acres of land cleared, ready for the plow, and forty or fifty acres of grass for pasture. He will have been able, too, to raise a few thousand spruce shakes, and make a shanty for himself and family, and to put up a slight shelter for his cows and oxen.
 We will take the minimum, and suppose that he has ready only for one acre of land for cultivation. One of these acres will raise all the garden truck that his family needs for a year; two acres he can sow with carrots, which will make excellent feed for his stock, and part of which he can sell if he be near market, at good profit. The other acre he can sow to oats, which he will cut for hay; yet if he has so much pasture and a supply of roots for winter food, he will need little hay. He would in a short time burn up all the brush and rotten logs on some acre or two next his clearing without bringing down the solid timber, and so it is to be. This he could cut with a sickle for his chickens. The second sum-

mer he would perhaps work some for his neighbors and get some ready money. If he comes with money enough to buy cows and hogs, he could begin at once making butter and fattening hogs. If he were not thus prepared, he could, undoubtedly, get hold of several calves, and in a few years work into a dairy. Cattle and goats would tramp and eat down his fresh brush that began to grow on his burned land. The dead timber would gradually rot away, and he could constantly increase his wholly cleared land. In ten years he could have twenty acres of his quarter-section either wholly cleared or in productive pasture. He could have an orchard in bearing, and comfortable buildings.
 The yearly output of a farm of 100 acres on the lands in Clatsop county that I have referred to might be about as follows, after ten years when it would reach about its maximum: One thousand five hundred pounds butter, 40 head of beef, 500 dozen eggs, 1500 bushels of wheat, 12 hogs, and vegetables. This would be a small tax on its capacity. One acre of cleared land anywhere within thirty miles of Astoria, if as good as the average, will be worth per acre, as pasturage for milk cows, \$10; for hay, \$20; for grain, \$25; for cabbages or carrots, \$300, all gross. One acre will yield from two to five tons of hay, from 40 to 125 bushels of grain, and from 20 to 40 tons of carrots. This region is unrivaled for small fruits, and in spots sheltered from the ocean winds, excellent for apples, plums, cherries, etc.
 If one goes into the woods in this way, what has been done—a few years' labor will make him a home and productive farm. It is not true that it costs \$50 an acre to clear heavily timbered land if one works in this way. The settler does the work himself, but if it were true the land is worth \$50 an acre, and will yield an interest of fully 12 1/2 per cent. on the investment.
 There are other areas of timbered lands but few that enjoy such advantages of soil, climate and proximity to market as those south and southwest of Astoria.
 Anyone who has nerve and muscle, industry and sufficient steadiness of purpose to work at the saw, place a dozen years, has as good a thing as his wants in the woods of western Oregon.
 The timber on the gravelly ridges and in remote districts should be preserved, and it will not pay to remove it, but on the rich lands near market the best use is to go into ashes for the farmer.

A REMARKABLE BET.
 At the table of the El Paso the reporter was introduced, in his professional capacity, to a big, burly, pleasant-faced man, whose manner indicated that if he wasn't boss of all Texas, he had pretty much the biggest share in maintaining her prosperity. The individual in question was Col. J. T. Chidester, proprietor and operator of a stage line running from Fort Worth to Fort Yuma, in Arizona. Coming up from Fort Worth to Dallas he told how he made a fortune betting on Gen. Zach. Taylor's election to the presidency. Said he:
 "I bet everything I had, money, house and home, farm, pasture land, stock, wagons, harness, c'oles and everything you could think of. As long as I had credit I bet it. Then one day I bet my hat, coat, vest, pants, and shoes, and I lost five miles from home at that. But I was sure Taylor would be elected. I bet on his election; on his election by different majorities; on his election to be elected, and had side bets of all sorts and kinds. In those days I used to drive round—this was in Mississippi—by a band of music and a six-pounder cannon, and I tell you we had rousing times and stirring speeches. But my man he got elected, as I knew he would, and I calculated when I figured it up—for I had a clerk to keep track of my bets—that I had won \$70,000 in gold. I collected all the bets, too. One man didn't like to give up a mule he had bet it was the only mule he had—and so I took his mule and gave him another, and a better one, and to-day he writes me every month and says what a good fellow I am. And when I knew I had won I kept open house for a week and invited the whole country. I had charcoal made by the thousand bushels, and when cooked whole in trenches, I don't know how long. I decorated every post, flag-pole, chimney, lightning rod and tree top to that vicinity with the American flag, and when the flags gave out I sent for more. We fired a salute of thirty-three guns, one for each state, then, every morning before breakfast, and again in the evening; and I guess I had over 700 people at it. I was in the whole week and more, eating and drinking and money refunded. And after I had deducted all my expenses, I had about \$60,000 left.—Fort Worth Corr. of the Globe-Democrat, August 1, 1878.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
 THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no cure given. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

Fresh Eastern and Shonwater Bay Oysters
 Constantly on hand, cooked to any style at Frank Fabre's.

Board at Jeff's.
 The best in America, \$20.00 a month.

CROW
 Does not make any second-class Pictures at his New Gallery, No. 614, on the Roadway.

Home for Children.
 Mrs. Wagner, whose residence is next to C. W. Fuller, is now prepared to take entire charge of a limited number of children. Every attention paid the little ones, and any one leaving their child with Mrs. Wagner may be sure that it will receive a mother's care.

Fishermen Attention!
 Before buying twine examine the Dunbar, McMaster & Co.'s extra strong Irish Flax Twine, No. 10, 12 ply. Jas. O. Hantmore, of this city, is the sole agent for the Pacific coast.

Popular Physicians.
 There is a growing demand on all sides for remedies agreeable to the taste as well as beneficial in effect, and the leading physicians and druggists gladly welcome to the list of new remedies all preparations possessing real merit and pleasant taste. It is now admitted by all who have tried the new remedy, which is having such an immense sale—Syrup of Figs—that it is the most agreeable and efficacious preparation ever discovered. If you want the best of all Liver medicines and purgatives, Syrup of Figs is your choice. Trial bottles free and large bottles for sale by W. E. Dement.

Misses' and nursing corsets of the famous Ball's make, at the Empire Store.

NO POISON IN THE PASTRY
 IF
DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
 ARE USED.
 Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor Cakes, Creams, Puddings, etc., as delicately and naturally as the fruit from which they are made.
 For Strength and True Fruit Flavor They Stand Alone.
 PREPARED BY THE
 Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill. S. L. MOORE, St. Louis, Mo.
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
 and
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems, Best Dry Hop Yeast.
 FOR SALE BY GROCERS.
 WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.
LIGHT HEALTHY BREAD.
DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.
 The best dry hop yeast in the world. Bread raised by this yeast is light, white and wholesome like our grandmother's delicious bread.
GROCERS SELL THEM.
 Price Baking Powder Co., Makers of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, Chicago, Ill. S. L. MOORE, St. Louis, Mo.
 For sale by CUTTING, MERLE & Co., Agents Portland, Oregon.

Students!
 Of either sex admitted to the PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
 On any week-day of the year.
 The College Journal, containing information of the course of study, rates of tuition, board, examination, etc., and cuts of plain and ornamental penmanship, free. Address,
 A. P. ARMSTRONG, Lock Box 104, PORTLAND, OR.
 In writing, please mention this paper.

Syrup of Figs.
 Nature's own true Laxative. Pleasant to the palate, acceptable to the stomach, harmless in its nature, painless in its action. Cures habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and kindred ills. Cleanses the system, purifies the blood, regulates the Liver and acts on the Bowels, Breaks up Colds, Chills and Fever, etc. Strengthens the organs on which it acts. Better than bitter, nauseous Liver medicines, pills, salts and draughts. Sample bottles free, and large bottles for sale by W. E. Dement & Co., Astoria.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.
 THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuritis, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

—Roscoe Dixon's new eating house is now open. Everything has been fitted up in first-class style, and his well known reputation as a caterer assures all who like good things to eat, that at his place they can be accommodated.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts. and \$1. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Ball's coiled spring, elastic section corset takes the cake and the girl behind the counter, at the Empire Store.

Fifteen hundred numbers of Lovell's Library and ten mail sacks full of other fine reading matter just received at Adler's Crystal Palace.

—Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by W. E. Dement.

—All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest perfumery, and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices, at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

Gray sells Sackett Bros' A1 sowed cedar shingles. A full M guaranteed in each bunch.

Boston Baked Beans and Brown Bread every Sunday at Jeff's from 5 A. M. to 2 P. M.

For a good bath, pleasant shave, or shampoo, go to the City Baths, corner Squemoqua and Olney streets.
 JOSEPH G. CHARTERS, Prop.

Ladies remember that we allow you to wear the Ball's corsets for three weeks on approval, and return purchase money if not found perfect in every respect.
 FRAEL BROS.

—For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. E. Dement.

C. H. COOPER!
OPENING
Cloak Department!

Having Received direct from Eastern and San Francisco Manufacturers an Immense Stock of Fall and Winter Cloaks,
 We would respectfully submit the same for inspection to the Ladies of Astoria, and of surrounding districts. Ladies purchasing from us can rely on getting EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS of the Latest and Most Fashionable Garments in the Market.
 We desire to impress on the Ladies that our Stock of Cloaks are NEW, STYLISH, and FASHIONABLE, of Cut and Finish superior to anything ever shown in Astoria. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.



THE
Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House
OF ASTORIA.
C. H. COOPER,
 Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

Giving Up Business!!
 Our entire stock comprising the very latest styles in
Ready-made Suits, Cloaks and Ulsters,
 —WILL BE DISPOSED OF—
WITHOUT RESERVE.
EVERYTHING MUST GO!!
 Call Early and Secure Bargains.
 —AT—
PILGER'S BRANCH
 Next to Rescue Engine House.

D. A. McINTOSH
 FALL STOCK OF
CLOTHING!
 —A LARGE STOCK OF—
Overcoats, Novelties in Neck Wear, Hats and Furnishing Goods.
 SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Fine Merino and all Wool Hosiery.
 The NEWEST PATTERNS in SUITINGS made up in the LATEST STYLES.
Low Prices!
D. A. McINTOSH,
 The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Gents' Furnisher