The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SUNDAY.....DECEMBER 14, 1884

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)

J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS,
ASTORIAN BUILDING. - - CASS STREET

Terms of Subscription.

Served by Carrier, per week.....15cts.
Sent by Mail, per month.....60cts
" " " one year.....$7.00

Free of postage to subscribers.

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.

Read Langrishe's benefit bill for to-night.

Read the new ad. of the New York Novelty store.

Leap year is closing. Only seventeen days more, girls.

Reduced prices for Langrishe's benefit at Occidental hall this, Sunday evening

The *Columbia*, *Xenia*, *Guy C. Goss*, *Peter Stuart* and *Cornucia* sailed yesterday.

The Band of Hope meets at the Congregational church at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Forty years ago Clatsop county had ninety one inhabitants, including Indians.

Marshall Kinney and A. F. Johns will sail from San Francisco for this city to-morrow.

There will be an auction sale of government property at Ft. Stevens next Thursday.

It is expected that Capt. Scott's new boat, the *Telephone*, will make her trial trip about January 1st.

Read Frank Elberson's advertisement. He has every facility for first-class work and promptly fills all orders.

Griffin & Reed received an immense consignment of books yesterday. They will have an opening to-morrow night. Be on hand.

The new Decker grand piano will be used at the concert next Tuesday, also the large cabinet organ of the Congregational church.

On account of the bad weather yesterday evening Carl Adler's Doll show and camera obscura exhibition was postponed till to-morrow, Monday, evening.

Mayor Hume was presented with a handsome gold-headed cane yesterday. The presentation speech was made by Joe Suprenant in Alex Campbell's saloon.

The Congregational church choir will give a vocal and instrumental concert at Occidental hall next Tuesday evening. Reserved seats at Griffin & Reed's City book store.

Snow began falling yesterday morning and by noon about an inch covered the ground. Snow-balling and sledding was the order of the day, but later came a drizzling rain, changing to sleet and hail.

The *Standard* suggests to the Republican members of the legislature that they help the Democratic members to elect a Democratic United States senator. What a blushing virgin of innocence the *Standard* is, sure enough.

The *Emma Hamm*, manned by a careful and experienced crew and properly provisioned, made a trial trip to Fort Stevens and back yesterday. She will be put in proper trim and to-morrow will steam eastward for the metropolis.

"The Streets of New York," was presented in splendid style by Mr. Langrishe and his company at Occidental Hall last evening. He has given Astoria a week of solid theatrical attraction, and will have a benefit to-night, when a programme of natural attraction will be presented. Reserved seats at New York Novelty Store.

The surveys of the Oregon Pacific Railroad Company for the line across the Cascade mountains to connect with the Oregon Short Line have just been completed and the maps forwarded to the company's office in New York city. The Oregon Pacific will connect with the Oregon Short Line at a point fifty miles east of Huntington.

The concert to be given Tuesday night by the Congregational church choir will be the musical event of the season. Elaborate preparations have been made and will insure a crowded house, the proceeds will be to pay a balance due on the church organ. Reserved seats at Griffin & Reed's City Book store. Tickets, 75 cents; no extra charge for reserved seats; gallery, 50 cents.

The town of East Liverpool, Ohio, allows its street gas lamps to burn constantly both night and day. They are extinguished but once a month, when the lamps are washed and the jets cleaned. The town is lighted by natural gas, and the people say it is cheaper to let it burn all day in the street lamps than it would be to pay a man to light and extinguish the lamps every day.

Grand Doll Show

To-morrow afternoon at Carl Adler's Crystal Palace. Fifteen hundred different styles of dolls, of all possible descriptions. Children are welcome. Four of the finest dolls in America will be put up for raffle; 50 cents a chance for both: the highest and the lowest wins.

Hurrah For the Crystal Palace!

To-morrow night by request there will be a grand illumination at Carl Adler's Crystal Palace. It will pay you to go and see the sights. Everything new, everything fine. Admission free. The whole city is invited.

For The Choicest Books,

For the finest Christmas cards, for the finest jewelry, for the best of everything in the line of handsome goods, go to Carl Adler's Crystal Palace. You will find just what you want.

At Frank Fabre's.

Board for $2 50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

Dr. A. Veser, German physician and surgeon. Office at Germania Hotel, rooms 16 and 17. Corner 8th and Water streets.

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

JOS. G. CHARTERS, Prop.

If you want to make a nice present to your friends go to J. W. Conn's Drug Store and you will find just what you want, of the very best quality, and at the lowest possible prices.

At J. W. Conn's Drug Store you will find the best assortment in the city, consisting of Toilet Cases, Odor Cases, Plated Ware, Fancy Toilet articles and Perfumery of all kinds, opposite Occidental Hotel.

A TALK ABOUT CITY MATTERS.

Human Nature and Our Nature—The City Salaries—Economy, What Is It?—City Taxes, Delinquent and Otherwise.

There has been a little bad blood stirred up during the last week by one or two who don't pay a cent of taxes and who are only happy when annoying others. Devoid of character, ability or property they are for sale to anyone foolish enough to be worried over their asinine mouthings, and who would throw them a bone to stop their snarling.

Astoria is such a small community that harmony is absolutely necessary if we want to get along decently. Just what we are going to make by acting like the traditional Kilkenny cats is not apparent except to those who always profit by a row.

THE ASTORIAN counsels harmony. If differences exist, fighting about them won't dispose of them. Is it not better, more sensible and more satisfactory to quietly and in a gentlemanly manner state just what the difference is and correct whatever is obnoxious? Nothing that is right suffers by discussion. The difference between a lie and the truth is, that a lie has no future. It may be apparently successful for awhile, but sooner or later the liar is found out and then shame and disgrace await him, and the cause with which he is allied.

It is funny (when you look at the ridiculous side of it) to see how folks will fume and "get mad" over a little matter like the election of a councilman, especially when they have smilingly stood the strain of a presidential campaign. But so it is. We have seen a man stand firm when in deadly danger and win admiration by his undaunted courage, and we have seen the same man raise particular shades and yell when we stepped on his corn. And he wasn't to be blamed. It is a serious thing to step on a man's corn. Some people have their corns on their toes. Others have them elsewhere.

The first thing that comes up and which THE ASTORIAN discussed as far back as last March, is the matter of salaries. Perhaps a little hitherto unpublished history relative to this matter of salaries is in order.

Six years is far enough back to go. The dust lies deep on former records. In 1878 the salary of the auditor and clerk was fixed at $100 a month. It stood at that figure until 1882 when it was reduced to $75. Last February it was raised again to $100 by a unanimous vote of the council—three Republicans and two Democrats. In 1878 the salary of the police judge was fixed at $100 per month; it was afterwards reduced to $50. During the present year it has been raised to $75 by a unanimous vote; three Republicans and three Democrats—a full council board being present. In 1880 the salary of the city attorney was raised from $50 to $90 per month, by a unanimous vote, the council at the time being made up of five Republicans and one Democrat.

For the first time in the history of this paper THE ASTORIAN publishes the politics of council members voting for a measure, for the sole reason of illustrating that neither side can make a cent's worth of party capital out of anything that has been done in the council in the matter of raising salaries.

The whole question regarding salaries is one of economy. THE ASTORIAN defines economy to be, simply, good management. In our private business if we find a man isn't worth what he asks we don't hire him. If another of our employes asks for an increase in his wages and we conclude we can't do better, we give it to him. The matter is purely one of dollars and cents. A citizen and a tax-payer, a man who helps to pay the salaries, will say that the wages of the city officials are too high. He will argue this way: "Why should a city office be worth enough to make it a prize?" "Why should I pay more to a man to do my public business for me than to a clerk or a workman to do my private business for me?"

That's what the citizen will say who is largely the creature of our own imagination. What the average citizen thinks and says is: "I have to work like all get out to make a living and I don't like that fellow, anyhow; I don't see what the council pays him so much for."

Apply the same rule of economy, of good management, to the case that you would to your private business. Cheap men are sometimes very dear men; the city has learned this on one or two occasions. It paid considerable for the information. On the other hand it is ridiculous for a business man or any one else to pay more for a thing than it is worth. If the place can be filled by a $20 man, what's the use of paying $100? The question for you to consider is, can it?

Then comes the question of taxes. From what certain men have said to the writer since he began agitating the question of taxation it would seem as though they thought that the payment of taxes was purely a matter of private opinion. If a man felt like paying his taxes he paid 'em; if he didn't feel like paying he didn't. It all depended on the way he felt about it. No one would more heartily rejoice than the writer were this the rule. We sincerely wish that we could make it so, and if any of our friends or enemies will start such a scheme with any probability of success we will hold his hat and hurrah for him.

We have met men who thought spelling was a matter of private judgment; they spelled by ear, as it were, and no one made serious opposition, but it doesn't require very much argument to show that the payment of taxes cannot with safety be left to the opinion of the party taxed. If it could the men that wouldn't pay would be in a large majority.

THE ASTORIAN has no feeling in common with the class referred to. The best use a man can put himself to, who tries to so obstruct matters is to either get in debt, when he won't have to pay anything, or furnish material for a funeral. But every citizen, every taxpayer has a right to say how taxes shall be levied, and how the proceeds of the tax shall be expended. It is not only his right, it is his duty. If an 8 mill tax is enough to run this city, it is extravagance to levy a 12 mill tax. If a 12 mill tax is absolutely necessary, it were unwise to try less.

We want to see lower taxes. The way to insure lower taxes is not to throw the burden of keeping up the city government on the shoulders of those who pay, by refusing to pay your just share. If every one who knows he hasn't paid his taxes for '84 were to hunt up the man whose business it is to hunt them up, and pay what they owe, the tax levy for '85 can be reduced. It oughtn't to take a 12 mill tax to run this town. But whose fault is it? It is the fault of those who dodge the tax. They'd whine and kick if it was only 6 mills, or 4 mills, or 1 mill. If there was no tax at all, they'd get up something else to kick about.

Let us not be misunderstood in the position we take. If there be any reader who hasn't paid his taxes and who honestly believes that the way to insure economy, and lower taxes next year is by refusing to pay his taxes this year, we have no argument to make with him. It is only for us to state the truth as it appears to us. In what we say we are either right or wrong. We believe that every dollar assessed against any man's property on the city tax roll should be paid, for the precise reason that the city may have some money in the treasury to start with in '85, and thus do away with the necessity of high taxes next year. We do not say that the fact of there being money in the treasury next January will prevent the council from levying a high tax, if in their wisdom they should see fit so to do, but we do say that it should prevent them from doing so. One thing is sure. The citizens and the taxpayers of Astoria have more reason for demanding less taxation when there is money in the treasury than when there isn't.

Whatever way you look at it the advisability of paying the tax is apparent.

The fact of the business is that ninety-nine out of a hundred delinquent taxpayers would pungle up the coin if the man whose duty it is to enforce the collection of the delinquent tax would force the matter. Some say they will stand a suit and prove that the levying of the tax was illegally done. If it was we want to know it. A determined attempt to force those who can pay and won't pay would show if there is any fire where there is so much smoke.

And now a word about the city council. If we had an enemy, or any one against whom we held a grudge, we would whoop him up for the city council and try to get him in there. It would be the worst revenge we could have on him. No matter what way he acted he would catch it. If he did right, his motives would be misconstrued, his private character attacked, his reputation assailed; if he did wrong he would be a target for foul abuse, and would be charged with all manner of naughty doings. And all this he would have heaped on him without getting a cent for it. Even a hangman is well paid, and can stand a certain amount of abuse, but an Astoria councilman must bear the brunt of all that devilish malice or ingenious distortion of facts can be made appear to show, without the smallest compensation.

The men that are in the city council are fair representatives of the rest of us. They are just as good; probably no better; certainly no worse. With no more than passing allusion to the proverb about the kind of bird that dirties its own nest it may at least be said that the city gains nothing in prestige at home or abroad by indiscriminate abuse of a man as soon as he takes office.

During the three years and more that we have reported their transactions we have found them uniformly endeavoring to do the best they could in the positions in which they were unfortunate enough to be placed. In some things it would appear as though they had been lavish—the fire department for instance. But when we realize our position, our extreme danger from fire, the necessity for prompt and effective apparatus, the fact that our volunteer fire department has as citizens spent so much of its own private means, what member of the department, or what citizen who has anything at stake can reasonably complain of the money paid for protection?

If abuse is to be the order of the day, one of two things should be done; either get the charter amended so that a councilman can only hold office for one year, or else disincorporate altogether, go out of the business of being a city, and become a village.

A Double Bill To-Night.

In consequence of the Langrishe company being unable to leave until Monday morning a special request has been made for an extra performance, which will be given this evening as a benefit to this famous comedian, who has brought the best company and given the most enjoyable performances that Astoria has had this season. This evening's entertainment presents unusual attractiveness—First, because of the quantity of the bill, which consists of three of Langrishe's funniest impersonations. The "Maid of Munster; or, Catching an Heiress" will commence the performance, followed by the "Loan of a Lover." Both of these plays are full of songs and dances by the various characters and would form a perfect entertainment in themselves alone and in addition to all this the ever famous "Toodles" will be given with Langrishe as "Timothy Toodles;" with the celebrated drunken scene. Second, because the prices have been reduced to 50 cents for reserved seats and 25 cents for gallery and children. Such a good entertainment for so little money has never before been offered in this city.

A severe burn on my hand was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, writes Mr. Thomas Murray, Alderman, Toronto Canada.

A Unique Excuse.

The following is a *verbatim et literatim* copy of an excuse for the absence of a pupil, lately received by a teacher in a school not a thousand miles from "the gilded dome":

"Tomie stade home cuz he had no clos,
And that's excuz enuff god nose."

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 pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

Sheet Music.

The latest and best, at Carl Adler's Crystal Palace. Special orders filled promptly.

At I. J. Arvold's

You will find a splendid stock of boots and shoes. Ladies' and children's shoes a specialty: All styles and sizes.

A Splendid Confection.

"Eating Chocolate"—at Frank Elberson's. Call for a packet of "Eating Chocolate." Every one likes it.

CROW

Does not make any second-class Pictures at his New Gallery, No. 61½, on the Roadway.

Mrs. Bryce would respectfully announce to the ladies of Astoria that she is prepared to do dressmaking in all its branches at her rooms on Case St., opposite Odd Fellows building.

For Dinner Parties to order, at short notice, go to Frank Fabre's.

—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.

A HAUNTED BRIG.

A Singular Phenomenon on Board a Vessel in Philadelphia Harbor.

[From the Philadelphia "Times."]

The brig *Frances*, a West India trader of Machias, Me., lay at the foot of Prime street wharf yesterday waiting for the arrival of a crew to enable her to put to sea. Capt. Hial H. Thomas, the commander, a bluff, hearty old sailor, who has in his time, navigated nearly every ocean of the globe, sat under the bit of awning stretched across the quarter-deck of the brig and told of the predicament which has kept his vessel here for several days. The *Frances* finished taking her cargo on board on Thursday last. She is 580 tons register and laden with hoops, staves and heading, consigned to a sugar exporting house at Mantanzas, Cuba.

Capt. Thomas said: "To begin, none of my old crew staid by the vessel when we arrived here, so I shipped a new lot, five seamen, and sent them on board last Thursday afternoon.

"It never has been my plan to put a crew on board until I was ready to tow out to sea, but there was a new spanker to bend, a lot of forerigging to set up and so I listened to the advice of the mate and told the shipping master to bring the crew down. That's where I made my mistake—to put a crew on board alongside of a dock.

"Well, they turned to and cleared things up pretty fair that afternoon. I got my new spanker bent and some of the rigging tautened up, and as the men worked pretty well I knocked 'em off early, so as to give 'em a chance to clean the forecastle a bit and stow away their chests.

"I liked the appearance of the men. There was a big Russian-Finn, two Danes, and two Liverpool cockneys. I told the steward to feed 'em up pretty well until we dropped down the river.

About 8 o'clock Thursday night I looked in the fo'castle to call one of 'em to take in the slack of a dock line. They were smoking and spinning yarns, and I turned in soon after, thinking that I had got a good quiet set of men.

"It must have been about 2 o'clock in the morning when I was aroused by a noise and the scuffling of feet on deck. I ran out and found the men throwing water on the big Russian-Finn. He leaned against the forecastle house, pale as a ghost. I went up and looked at him. The man was trembling like a leaf.

"'What's all this?' says I.

"'That ere fo'castle is 'aunted,' says one of the Enginshmen.

"By this time the Russian-Finn was able to talk. He rested on the hatch coaming and says:

"I sat up talking with my mates here until after 9 o'clock. Then, as they all turned in, I filled my pipe and took a turn on deck to get my smoke out. I expect I was on deck nearly an hour, for when I went in the forecastle everything was quiet. I had taken off my duds and was just going to turn in my bunk when I felt a cold breeze blowing over me. I turned to look at the hatch, thinking I had left it open, but it was closed. Then I looked up to the further end of the forecastle and saw that the sliding door leading into the chain lockers was wide open. I shut it, supposing one of my mates had been in there and forgot to close it. I turned in and fell asleep very soon.

"'I must have been sleeping about an hour and a half, when I woke up with my hair on end. I felt drops of sweat on my face. A chilly draught still came from the direction of the chain lockers. The door was wide open. As I put my legs out of the bunk to go and close it, I saw an arm, a woman's I will swear, stretched out of the gloom of the chain locker. It seemed to touch the door, which closed without a squeak. My hair stood up on my head like bristles. I rubbed my eyes and jumped out of the bunk. I took down the swinging lamp and trimmed it, then I examined the locker door. It was fastened, the bolt was shot into the socket.

"'I lit my pipe and sat on a chest thinking about the matter. I decided that I had been having a dream, so I turned in again and soon dozed off.

"'I couldn't sleep sound. It seemed to me that I could hear a woman's screams; then I heard laughter and sobs alternately; then an awful shriek aroused me. Everything was quiet in the forecastle and a ship's bell struck midnight. I dozed off again. Then the first thing I knew I felt myself gasping in my sleep. I woke up and put out my hands. I couldn't speak. Somebody had both their hands on my throat and I knew I was choking. I felt the fingers, but I couldn't touch anybody. I was paralyzed. I felt I was suffocating, when I managed to sing out for help and the fellows jumped out of their bunks and dragged me on deck.

"I couldn't help laughing at the fright of the man" said the captain, "and I was just going to open on 'em for raising such a muss because a man had the nightmare, when the cookney sang out, 'Look at the Finn's throat!'

"The man's shirt-bosom was opened and there were five purplish spots on each side the neck.

"It made me feel queer, I confess.

"Not one of 'em would go into the forecastle that night. They sat up in the galley until daylight, and when I turned out at 7 o'clock every mother's son of 'em had their chests on the dock.

"I tried to ship another crew on Friday, But these fellows gave it out in the boarding houses that the brig was haunted, and I couldn't get a man. I sent to New York for a crew yesterday, and as soon as they put their feet on deck out to sea I go, ghost or no ghost."

"But what is your opinion, Captain?"

"I give it up," said the old mariner, as he lit a fresh cigar. "Strange things happen aboard ship sometimes."

LOOK HERE!!

M. STUDZINSKI

Has just received a new stock of

Solid Gold Holiday Gifts

The best place in the city to purchase

FINE

Jewelry, Watches,

And other valuable presents.

Orders promptly and satisfactorily filled.

THE ASTORIA LAND GRANT.

Its Final Forfeiture Considered Probable.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Senator Morgan of Alabama, who defends the railroads on all occasions, talked the Oregon Central land grant out of the morning hour in the senate yesterday, occupying almost the entire session with his tiresome talk against time, and thus preventing a vote from being taken on it. As he did yesterday he can do it again to-morrow if he desires to, as there is no way to limit debate in the senate as there is in the house. It is almost certain that the bill will be passed and the unearned lands declared forfeited.

NO POISON

IN THE PASTRY

IF

ARE USED.

Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor Cakes, Creams, Puddings, &c., 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. St. Louis, Mo.

MAKERS OF

Dr. Prices 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.

PREPARED BY THE
Price Baking Powder Co.,
Man'frs of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts.
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by CUITING, MERLE & Co., Agents, Portland, Oregon.

Steady, Sir!

STEER YOUR PURSE
IN THE
Right Direction
AND
You Will Save Money

M. D. KANT, The Boss,

Is closing out his entire stock of Clothing and Overcoats, finest and best quality. Largest assortment in Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Rubber and Oil Clothing, Hats and Caps, etc., at prices that will suit the times.

He will make up the finest and best fitting suit of Clothing to Order, for the LOWEST PRICES IN TOWN.

Ship Captains

Take notice of the fact that I can supply your crew with Cheaper and Better goods than any other house in Oregon.

M. D. KANT. The Boss.

CAUTION.

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED against purchasing a note and mortgage on personal property, give by Mr. Alex Miller Corno to Fd. Taylor for $230.00, as the same will be contested on the ground of fraud, or misrepresentation in obtaining the same, otherwise want of consideration.

ALEX CORNO.

Astoria, Oregon, Nov. 19th, 1884.

C. H. COOPER'S,

THE LEADING

Dry Goods and Clothing House

IN

ASTORIA, AND NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The large increase of this years' business over last in all our Departments is sufficient proof that I carry the LATEST STYLES and BEST VALUES of any House in the Northwest trade.

In the CLOTHING DEPARTMENT, we are now showing the Largest variety of Gents' and Boys, Clothing, from a Business or School Suit to the finest Dress Suit Manufactured.

The assortment of Overcoats from Fine Dress, to Heavy Warm Chinchillas is the best we have ever offered.

Special attention is called to the new values in Gents White, Scarlet, and Fancy, Knit, All WOOL UNDERSHIRTS and DRAWERS, (a few cents in underwear often saves dollars in doctors' bills) also in CASSIMERES, and FLANNEL OVERSHIRTS, KNIT JACKETS, WHITE, and FANCY DRESS SHIRTS, and all kinds of HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS' GLOVES, and NECKWEAR.

The Sales in GENTS' and BOYS' HATS, are far exceeding our expectations. Look at our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

The increase in BOOT and SHOE sales are such that we are now having all of these Goods made to SPECIAL ORDER by one of the best Eastern Factories.

SHIP CAPTAINS

Will find it to their interest to obtain our Prices before purchasing their OIL and RUBBER CLOTHING, GUM BOOTS, and all kinds of Articles for Sailors' Wear.

C. H. COOPER,

Pythian Building, - - Astoria, Oregon.

ATTEND

GRIFFIN & REED'S

PLAIN, SIMPLE, ORDINARY,

OPENING,

Monday Eve, December 15th.

EVERYBODY INVITED. CITY BOOK STORE.

$67,000,000 Capital!

Liverpool and London and Globe.

North British and Mercantile

Of London and Edinburgh.

Old Connecticut of Hartford,

AND

COMMERCIAL OF CALIFORNIA

Fire Insurance Companies,

Representing a Capital of $67,000 000.

B. VAN DUSEN, Agent.

Wheeler & Kipp,

PRACTICAL

Plumbers Gas and Steam Fitters

ALL WORK

Warranted, and Estimates Given.

FULL STOCK

Iron and Lead Pipe, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, and Gas Fixtures.

Chimney Pipe, Cheaper than Brick.

JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Corner Squemoqua and Hamilton Streets, Astoria, Oregon.

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