The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

TUESDAY.....DECEMBER 16, 1884

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)

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

Terms of Subscription.

Served by Carrier, per week..... 15cts.
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" " " one year.....$7.00
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Notice To Advertisers.

THE ASTORIAN guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

Read Osborn & Alexander's skate adv. They are the boss.

The *A. B. Field* has been hauled off till further notice.

Busses will run to and from upper town to Occidental hall to-night.

The finest entertainment of the season at Occidental Hall this evening.

H. B. Parker has lime, plaster and cement for sale at bottom figures.

The stockholders of the Columbia Canning Co. will have their annual meeting this morning.

Occidental hall will be specially warmed to-night, and every one there will have a comfortable seat.

Reserved seats at Griffin & Reed's City book store for the concert of the Congregational church choir to-night.

It is said in Portland that Balfour, Guthrie & Co. sunk two million dollars in the grain business last season.

The picture, "A Vacant Chair," copied from Toby Rosenthal's great picture of that title, attracts considerable attention at the New York Novelty store.

Don't forget to bring your programmes to the concert to-night. By the way, what do you think of those programmes? Aren't they nifty? Dell Ferguson got them up.

The City Book store presented a beautiful appearance last evening, it being the opening night. Messrs. Griffin & Reed are gentlemen of ability and will command a large trade.

A keen east wind; glittering stars; hard frost; glazed sidewalks; fun for the boys; good for the woodmen; hard on hillside dwellers; "sinners stand on slippery places"—that is some of them do, the majority fall down.

At Adler's Crystal Palace last night the doll show and the camera obscura was the great feature and the delight of the little ones. There is a splendid stock of holiday goods on hand and no one need go away dissatisfied.

The *Abbey Foran* has sailed for Queenstown with 41,315 bus. wheat, worth $26,915, and the *Scottish Chief* for Liverpool with 11,223 bbls flour, worth $44,893—the first flour cargo shipped from the Columbia this season.

Before Justice Goodell yesterday appeared Frank Coulman on a charge of illegal voting. The evidence adduced was in the judgment of the court sufficient to holding him to appear before the grand jury. There are now three in jail in default of bonds to answer next month on a charge of illegal voting—Coulman, Jackson and Patterson.

The Congregational church choir deserves a full house to-night. They have a splendid programme, they have some of the best musical talent in the city; they have devoted a great deal of time and a considerable amount of expense to getting the whole thing in good shape, and they would be gratified to have the encouragement of your presence.

It is said that it is not unusual in Portland at present to pay 15 and 20 per cent. for the use of money. There are one or two similar cases here. Oh, a mortgage tax law is a nice thing. Generally a mortgage breaks one up, but under the wise workings of the tax law it doubles the borrower back and breaks him again. The next legislature should repeal the nuisance.

Mr. A. J. Meyer received a letter yesterday from Herman Wasene, residing in Germany, asking for information concerning his son, Frederick, a young man of 21 or 2, who worked at the Occident in the summer of '82. Afterward he fished for the Fishermen's Packing Co., and later in the season went to Alaska. The disconsolate father writes for information. Any reader of THE ASTORIAN knowing of Frederick's whereabouts or anything concerning him will aid a distracted parent in letting Mr. Meyer know.

LOAVES AND FISHES

Here is part of a skit, says the *Welcome*, prepared from rumor on the streets that eastern Oregon voters who generally "roll up the Democratic majorities," may break or not as they please. That Multnomah county which invariably goes Republican, should appropriate the cream, and appear so conspicuously on the list, in view of its inherent modesty, so often displayed in the past, is not to be wondered at. There is one thing certain; if she hasn't won the right to snatch the spoils she evidently stands in sore need of all the "pap" that can be conveniently bestowed. For collector of customs, Barney Goldsmith, of Multnomah; for U. S. marshal, E. J. Jeffrey, of Multnomah; for postmaster, A. Noltner, of Multnomah; for U. S. district attorney, W. D. Fenton, of Yamhill; for receiver of the Oregon City land office, J. Myers, of Clackamas; for appraiser of customs, boss Schenck, of Multnomah; for collector of internal revenue, ex-sheriff Hogan, of Douglas; for inspector of boilers, John Marshall, of Multnomah.

Clatsop seems to be left out on this deal.

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.

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 Occident Hotel.

THE ASTORIA AND COAST TRANSPORTATION CO.'S STEAMER.

Plain Talk From Over the River Regarding the Situation Over There.

The *Emma Hume* steamed up the river to Portland yesterday morning. We had hoped to have a different statement to make—but the Astoria and Coast Transportation Company have done the very best they could and only fail in their undertaking because the backing was not what was promised, and that's all there is to it.

The following from the *Gray's Harbor News* of the 13th hits the nail square on the head. Evidently Livermore is one of those chaps that says what he thinks. Under the head of "Who is to Blame," he says:

"One year ago next month a gentleman came over here from Astoria and made a proposition to the people of this vicinity, whereby they might secure a regular steamer to ply between Columbia river and Gray's harbor. He represented a stock company that had just been organized in that city, being its president, and as such representative promised the merchants and those interested in the establishment of such communication that if they would subscribe a certain amount of stock towards the building of a new boat, and also give that company all their carrying trade, the company would charter a boat in the spring that would make semi-monthly trips, and oftener if business would warrant it, until the new steamer was ready for service. This offer was eagerly accepted by our business men, and the gentleman not only got the promise of the entire carrying trade between the harbor and the Columbia river, but secured stock subscriptions to the amount of about three thousand dollars. So much for the project and its promises. But how were the promises kept? Well, on the strength of these flattering prospects the gentleman returns home, makes a favorable report, and arrangements are made for the commencement of active operations in the spring. In the month of April we received word that the Astoria Coast Transportation Company, which was the name this new company had taken, had contracted for the building of a new steam schooner to ply between Portland, Astoria and all points on Gray's harbor, and furthermore that they had chartered the *A. B. Field* to make regular trips here until such a time as the new boat will be ready. Thus it will be seen that we were certain of the long desired steam communication with the outside world, and that the Astoria gentleman had shown his good faith by commencing to fulfill his part of the programme. How was it with the people in this section, more especially those who had made such strong promises of support and subscribed for stock in the company? Did they live up to their part of the agreement? Let us see. About the time this transportation was fully assured, one of the principal subscribers of stock and movers in the scheme, but, by the way, not a heavy shipper, and therefore only interested in a general way, hied himself to Portland, and by a considerable amount of good hard talk, expatiating upon the prospects of the formation of an opposition line of coast steamers, he succeeded in convincing the management of the O. R. & N. Co. that this country was worth looking after and got them to put on one of their freight boats to ply between Portland and Montesano. Now for the result. In the second week of May both of these steamers put in an appearance. The Portland craft stopping at only two or three favored points, while the other one came for the accommodation of all, and stopped where they had business. But the Portland boat was the larger of the two and was owned by a company that has a monopoly of the Pacific coast steamship trade, and they could therefore afford to keep her on this route if she did run behind $40 a day, while the other boat was under charter to a new company and could not be run at a loss. What did our merchants do under these circumstances? Why, they of course patronized the monopoly affair, and not only did that, but they did not pay for the stock they had taken, thereby going directly back on what they had promised to the Astoria company. There were two or three exceptions to this rule, however, who considered their word of honor at stake and that the people who were instrumental in promoting the commercial relations with the outside world were far more deserving than a company that run here in order to kill any new venture in this direction. It was plain to all that under this state of affairs the new company could not get their charter money back, and they were only too glad to draw off at the expiration of the first period of the charter. Soon after the *Field* stopped running the rumor was current that the magnificent steamer *Gipsy* would soon be taken off this route, and sure enough she was, and this country was once more left without regular communication with Portland and Astoria. We are perfectly safe in saying that if the people of this vicinity had taken the *News'* advice, and given their support to the Astoria company, they would not only have kept their pledge, but there would to-day be a steamer of some kind plying regularly between this harbor and the Columbia, at least twice a month. To be sure it would not be a *Queen of the Pacific*, but it would serve the purpose until the trade demanded still better communications. The new steamer that was originally built for this route is now ready for sea, and had we kept good faith with her owners she would undoubtedly be put on this route. But owing to the financial embarrassment of this company, partly due to the action of people of this section, she has gone into the control of other hands, her name changed and she will seek employment elsewhere. It is plain to be seen from these facts who is to blame for the present state of things, and we hope that our people will profit by this lesson. The next time a company makes a similar proposition and you agree to it, don't wait till you see that they are in earnest and then persuade some one else there is a big bonanza in the scheme, and thereby lose the very thing you really want.

Hard Dry Wood

For sale in quantities to suit at Carnahan & Co.'s.

WANT!

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."

Christmas is Coming

And you will remember your friends. Remember too that at Carl Adler's Crystal Palace is the finest assortment of gift goods in the city.

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.

TESTING THE PROMPTNESS OF THE DEPARTMENT.

At 4:21 yesterday afternoon the fire bell clanged; in a minute 2's were in full go down Genevieve, closely following Alert H. & L., and 1's were speeding down LaFayette. Two's sped swiftly down to Main street wharf. One's stationed on Gray's dock, and in that short space of time conceded to a lamb to shake his tail, water was thrown in streams. The question "Where's the fire?" was not asked at first. The first point with the Astoria fire department is to "git thar" first, knowing that the first three or four minutes is where the work of prevention lies.

Well, there was no fire yesterday afternoon, the alarm having been given by command of the chief engineer to show Mr. Niles, the manager of the Compact Insurance companies of the northwest, who is in the city on a visit of official inspection, just how the Astoria department turned out in response to an alarm. Mr. Niles expressed himself as satisfied with the test and was complimentary in his comment on the promptness and fine appearance of the department.

He made a thorough inspection of the whole department, apparatus, houses and facilities of every kind and seemed pretty thoroughly convinced that Astoria's boast about the efficiency of her fire department has excellent reason for its continuance.

Yesterday he made considerable reductions in ratings, and if he would do considerable more in that line, he would be no more than just to the citizens of this city, who are rated too high to be pleasant and who think too high to fit in with existing facts. There isn't much inducement to pay high taxes to help keep up a first class department and then besides be raised clear out of our boots by high insurance rates. Mr. Niles can see very clearly that we have a splendidly organized department, and his own sense of justice will suggest to him the —advisability—at least, of making rates more in accordance with the eternal fitness of things.

SEND SOME DOWN HERE.

Judge O. N. Denny, who arrived here from China by the last steamer, brought with him thirty baskets and seven crates of Chinese game birds. They comprise specimens of six varieties of the pheasant family, and arrived in splendid order, only four out of about ninety birds shipped having died during their long voyage of over 7,000 miles. Of the number thirty-one are golden pheasants, and although these are considered the most delicate, not one of them died on the trip. The remainder are silver, copper, green mogapan and ring-neck pheasants, there being only a few of the latter, of which Judge Denny made several shipments while in China, which are now doing well and increasing rapidly in various sections of the state. Some of the silver pheasants were bred in confinement, but the greater number of the birds were captured in their native haunts. A portion of them will be presented to the Multnomah Rod and Gun club to be distributed throughout the state, where it is hoped they will be protected and allowed to multiply. These birds have been acclimated successfully in England, France and Germany, and Judge Denny is of the opinion that our climate and state is much more favorable for them than either of those countries. Oregon and Oregon sportsmen are under many obligations to Judge Denny for his efforts to add to the game birds of our state. The golden pheasant is one of the most gorgeously plumaged of all birds, and when playing among green foliage must look like a ray of sunshine on the wing. The other birds far surpass in beauty of plumage any of the natives of this state. —*Oregonian, 15th.*

ARRIVED.

The steamship *Willamette* arrived here from Portland at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and will load coal for San Francisco. Nothing has been heard of Callinan, her second mate, and the sailor, who were washed overboard while crossing the Columbia river bar on her trip around to Portland. Harry Struve, the quartermaster of the steamer, states that all hands saw the wave rolling toward the ship, but did not expect it to do any damage. It broke, however, just as it struck the vessel, and dashed down over with terrific force, tearing a life-raft from its moorings, and carrying the two men overboard on the raft. Struve, in attempting to save his fellow quartermaster, lost his hold and was being carried overboard, when Mr. James, the mate, caught him by his clothing and saved his life. The other quartermaster went over, but the next wave washed him on board again uninjured. The second mate, who was drowned, was an "old tar," and had been captain of several vessels. It had been decided to make him first mate of the *Walla Walla* on her next trip. Captain Holmes states that no human power could have saved Callihan and the sailor, who were washed overboard, as they soon drifted into shallow water where the breakers were raging terribly.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer, 11.*

Rucklen'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. Astoria'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 Cass 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 TYPOGRAPHIC SOLILOQUY.

Only a little insignificant type—one of a million of the same family—hopelessly struggling in my present buried condition in the case to obtain a glimpse of what is going on. Buried in my compartment with a thousand others just like me—face, shoulders, body, and feet all the same—an immense concourse of twins as it were. Here, helplessly huddled together, in all imaginable positions, each awaits its turn to be lifted out and brought into line with other relations, with faces of varied shapes. Brought into line to be locked up, to give the impression that shall sadden the joyful or gladden some aching soul; brought into line to be again dropped deftly and carefully into our compartments, and to constantly undergo the same experience until we are worn out, —until our faces are worn out, not our bodies; for though sullied with the accumulated dirt of years, with lye and ink, our bodies within are yet bright and solid. But when worn out our time has come—the time for a new life—in a new shape, with a bright, sharp, and radiant face, again to go through the long series of wear, and again regeneration in the smelting-pot. Whilst thus soliloquizing a light gradually begins to dawn on me; the weight is gradually being drawn from off my shoulders. A slight commotion is perceptible near me. My comrades are gradually disappearing and leaving me. My opportunity must soon come. I see the face and form of the compositor; with clenched hand on stick he silently piles up, one by one, the little type, jealously clutching each one with thumb, as with musical click we fall into our allotted place. I am touched,—I glide through space,—and here I am, upright on my feet, looking the world straight in the face! But I cannot move; I am held as in a vice. On a galley near by are thousands of my friends and relations, alike distressingly in bondage. A long solid column of type fills the galley; we in the stick shall soon join them. The full stick rests on the case. A gentle forward and upward movement and we are away from its confines, supporting each the other on the galley, which is now filled with type. Our galley is hurried away and placed on a proof-press. Shortly our faces are covered with glossy black ink. Oh! how sticky we feel. But we must stand it, as this is an ordeal we all must pass through, to see if there be any interlopers from the other boxes in the case, and to see whether the words of which we form portions are spelled correctly, and for other reasons. A snowy sheet of paper is laid over us, as if to hide our embarrassment, but in reality to receive the impression soon to come. A crushing weight soon diminishes our pride and we feel our faces imbeded in the soft paper, which shortly is gently raised, carrying away most of the ink deposited on us. We have just been washed and now feel better and more respectable; but our greatest trials have yet to come. The proof has been returned from the reader, to whom it was sent to be marked, to our friend, the compositor. During its sojours with the reader, from its appearance, some one must playfully have drawn several town plans on its margin, it is so ruthlessly scored. Well, during the process of correction we are pulled this way and that, raised up and pushed down, until all the errors seem to be corrected; some of our family being forced to resume their places in the type-case, others brought out; some cruelly pierced with the bodkin, and some totally abandoned and consigned to the box for old metal or worn out types. We now journey on the galley from the case to the imposing-stone, upon which our whole column is deftly slid from the galley, and we assume our places in the page of the paper allotted to us. We are now surrounded with a heavy iron chase, and if we were close together on the galley, how terribly squeezed we now feel, tightened up with the quoins on the inside of the chase. A gentle tap on the planer as it passes over us is all we need to present a perfect level upturned sea of faces. Another awful squeeze from the final locking-up and our page is ready to be lifted and placed on the bed of the press—a cold iron bed—but yet we have our blanket, as you shall see. Our chase, with perhaps others, is fastened immovably, so that it cannot shift with us. We see numerous soft-faced rollers, covered with black ink, that are soon to besmear our faces. We see the great round cylinder, around which our blanket is fixed, to prevent the undue mashing of our finer lines; but I believe there is a system of hard packing that makes us print more sharp and clear. The press shivers, the rollers move, the cylinder revolves; under it we fly, quickly travel back again,—the white leaves silently piling up, one by one, in the rear of the press—and so we continue until our great task is done. As our usefulness depends upon the care taken of our faces, they are thoroughly washed, the pages are placed again upon the imposing-stone, the page is separated and handful by handful we are lifted, and type by type we are carefully dropped in our old resting places—the boxes in the type-case.

"What Will I Send Her?"

A visit to Adler's Crystal Palace will greatly assist your choice. The finest and freshest display, and all goods warranted.

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.

Fishermen Attention!

Before buying twine examine the Dunbar, McMaster & Co.'s extra strong Irish Flax Thread, No. 40, 12 ply. Jas. O. Hanthorn, of this city, is the sole agent for the Pacific coast.

Oysters! oysters! oysters!

Mrs. Lovett informs the public that she has reopened an Oyster and Coffee saloon, at the old stand on Main street. Entrance through tailor shop.

Renew Your Subscriptions

For the coming year, at Griffen & Reed's City Book Store. Subscriptions received for any periodical published.

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.

Situation Wanted.

CLERK OR BOOKKEEPER. APPLY AT this office.

Test Your Baking Powder To-Day!

Brands advertised as absolutely pure CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:

Place a can top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be required to detect the presence of Ammonia.

DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.

Its Healthfulness Has NEVER Been Questioned.

In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has stood the consumer's reliable test,

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

Price Baking Powder Co.,
MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,
The strongest, most delicious and natural flavor known, and
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems
For Light, Healthy bread, The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the world.

FOR SALE BY GROCERS,
CHICAGO. - ST. LOUIS

LIGHT HEALTHY BREAD.

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'f'rs of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts.
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
For sale by CUTTING, 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.

Notice of Application.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned will apply to the Common Council, of the City of Astoria, at its next regular meeting for a license to sell wine, malt and spirituous liquors, in less quantities than one quart, for a period of one year from date, in the building known as the Olympic Saloon and situated in front of block 35, corner Main and Concomly streets, McClure's Astoria.

ERNST GROSS & CO.
Astoria, Dec. 12, 1884.

Change of Agency.

We have appointed

MR. O. F. MORTON

Our Selling and Collecting Agent at Astoria.

All those wishing to purchase a first-class *SEWING MACHINE*, or to make payments due us will please call on Mr. Morton Headquarters at B. S. WORSLEY'S Salesroom.

The Singer Mf'g Co.,
62 Morrison street, Portland, Or.

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.

AT

GRIFFIN & REED'S

CITY BOOK STORE.

The Finest Stock of Books in the City

A LARGE STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

$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