

The Daily Astorian. ASTORIA, OREGON: WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1913. ISSUED EVERY MORNING. (Monday excepted.) J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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

President Cleveland. The Timaru and Kato F. Troop have arrived out. Southern Oregon farmers are beginning to cultivate rice.

Those Good Old Days. One evening many years ago the writer of this attended a social gathering of young folks in a Wisconsin village.

A secret political organization has been started in Portland "to purify local politics." The Portland chapter of the "I.O.O.F." is reported to be getting up a corner on carbonic acid.

A St. Louis paper offers a fine gold watch to any one who can correctly guess the new presidential cabinet. Seems as though Cleveland had a sure thing on that watch.

It is said that the chief objection to the resolution regarding the refunding of the taxes of '84 comes from those who have not paid their taxes. Some things can be done as well as others.

It is ridiculous to assert that the late legislature was a failure. Was there not a bevy of young lady clerks employed at \$3 a day for each year? and has not each of the y. l. e.'s bought a new dress?

A grapevine special states that the six salmon to be served up and down at the inaugural supper to-night are not Chinooks, but just ordinary steelheads. How's this? Who has thus betrayed the trust reposed in her?

The H'edeen directs attention to the possession of several thousand acres of timber in Columbia, Clatsop and Washington counties by "two men in Portland," and the means they are said to have employed to compass the possession.

There are 324 children of school age in District No. 12. 156 boys and 168 girls. In the city including both districts, there are 966. In upper Astoria there are 163, making a total of 1,129 children of school age—the men and women of the next decade.

At 10 o'clock Monday morning, D. E. Jefferson dropped dead on the south side of Jefferson street in Portland. A corner's jury decided that deceased died from heart disease. Deceased was 20 years of age, and was, up to a short time since, a medical student at the Willamette medical college. His parents live near Salem.

The Fleetwood blew her familiar whistle yesterday afternoon. The Telephone is having a larger steam drum put in place and on next Sunday afternoon will give a blast with that whistle of hers that will make the echoes and everything else. That whistle is a big thing in its way, but rough at 5:45 A. M. on those who don't get to bed till midnight.

A few days ago the Portland school board held a secret session and snubbed the Oregonian reporter when he civilly asked a few questions regarding their proceedings. The star chamber style of doing business didn't work, and the Oregonian started in to ventilate the whole business so thoroughly that at the meeting held last Monday the board welcomed the publicity, making a virtue of necessity and was especially desirous of being fully reported.

At the annual school meeting held in the upper Astoria school house last Monday evening Mrs. G. Lettner was elected school clerk for the ensuing year, and J. O. Hanthorn school director for the ensuing three years. A school tax of six mills was levied for current expenses of the year. There are 163 children of school age in the district—a gain of 27 in the last year. The school affairs are in a prosperous condition, a large and well maintained school being in daily session.

Senate bill No. 37, entitled "An act securing liens for mechanics, laborers, material-men and others, and prescribing the manner of their enforcement," was passed by the legislature. The act provided that not only the contractors engaged in the construction of buildings and improvements, but the owners of the land on which such buildings or improvements are being erected or made shall be responsible for the payment of the mechanic's wages, and said wages shall be a lawful lien upon such land.

OUR COUNTRY. Inauguration day! The Ship of State comes rounding into port with the Stars and Stripes fluttering in the free breeze. There is not a stripe torn nor a star missing. All the differences ended at the polls. We all fought our presidential fight good naturedly, and now that the president-elect of a party—lost of the United States, is to be inaugurated, it is but courtesy due the day and the event that every flag pole have the flag of our Union flying at the hour of noon. Above party strife and petty selfishness comes that swelling of the heart at the thought, "I am an American; this is my country, and there floats its emblem." No matter where a man was born, no matter what may be his faith, his language or political belief; first comes devotion to country. With true-hearted patriotism any citizen of the United States who looks at the stately flag can say with pride: "The star that stands for the United States, is where breathes the foe but falls before us; With Freedom's soil beneath our feet; And Freedom's banner streaming over us!"

New England Supper. The ladies of Cushing Relief Corps No. 2, will give a New England supper at Liberty Hall this Wednesday evening, March 6th, from five to eight o'clock. It will be well managed, and will doubtless be well patronized. There will be music, vocal and instrumental, by some of the best local talent and the supper will be one of the best ever set in the city. Admission will be free; supper 50 cents. It is usual throughout the country upon the inauguration of a president to have some observance of the occasion, and the Relief Corps has very properly concluded that a good supper would be as good a way as any of celebrating the inauguration. Every one will be most welcome, and a general invitation is extended to the public. The proceeds of the supper are to be devoted to charity, the charity that is "twice blessed," blessing those who give and those who take. The appeal of appeal to Astorians is never made in vain, and the kind ladies who are devoting so much effort to the entertainment should have a hearty response to their zealous endeavors.

Those Good Old Days. One evening many years ago the writer of this attended a social gathering of young folks in a Wisconsin village, and after various games had been played, all invited to dance or play cards, or practice, there was a lull in the exercises, and all sat around in the parlor eating nuts and pop corn. A very fine Newfoundland dog lay stretched out near the fire, and the lively daughter of the hostess, calling Bruno to her, told him to stand up, and snuffed up for some time by placing kernels of corn on his nose, and repeating: "One, two, three, four," when the snuff would fall on the corn up, catch it and eat it with relish. She then made him lie down and roll over, and do various tricks, finally closing by having him stand on his hind legs. The noble dog resumed his natural position and turned to Charlie W. "There Charlie, you can't do that." Just at that moment, when all eyes were still on the dog, he dropped on his haunches and commenced vigorously scratching his ear with his hind foot in the effort to dislodge a wicked flea. "No, I don't believe I can," said Charlie, "nor you either." And then a cyclone of laughter swept through the room, and Charlie's cheeks were the color of the red, red rose. Those were good old days.

Remember. Everything at cost at Adler's Crystal Palace.

Brick Store for Rent. The commodious Brick Store now occupied by Adler's Book Store, for rent. Apply to W. S. KINNEY.

Very strange it is, how quick news travels. Since Adler commenced his closing out sale he is rushed all day long.

Beautiful books, gilt-edged, red-lined Poems, only 75 cents at Adler's.

Work-baskets, Hand-baskets, Traveling-baskets, Market-baskets at cost at Adler's.

Walter Scott's Waverley novels complete—elegant binding, only \$9.50 at Adler's.

A gold-quartz, fan-shaped Pin lost. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of same to the New York Novelty Store.

A black bead bracelet. Please leave at this office.

The Best Evidence. Of the merits of a remedy is the effect on the system, so there can be no doubt that the California Fig Syrup Company is pursuing the wisest plan possible to make known the wonderful efficacy of Syrup of Figs for all the ills arising from an inactive condition of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, in giving away sample bottles free of charge. Ask our enterprising druggists W. E. Dement & Co. for a free sample bottle, or you can buy large bottles for fifty cents or one dollar.

Hot Lunch at the Telephone Saloon. From 11 to 2 every day. A fine lunch with drink or cigar, 25 cents. No charge after two o'clock.

Buy your Lime of Gray at Portland prices. For Dinner Parties to order, at short notice, go to Frank Fabre's.

Private card rooms at Jeff's new saloon—"The Telephone."

Girl Wanted. A girl wanting a situation for house-work, please call at this office.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING. A Presidential Salute to be Fired at Noon To-day. A meeting of the Cleveland and Hendricks club was held at the court house at 7:30 last evening, C. J. Truchard, chairman; Thomas Densly, secretary. On motion of the Bergman, it was ordered that a presidential salute of twenty-one guns be fired at noon to-day. A committee consisting of Wm. G. Ross, John McCann and T. W. Dutton, was appointed to take charge of the cannon and see to the salute. The chair stated that funds were necessary and several members came forward, the sum aggregating \$53. C. H. Stockton offered the following resolutions which were read by the chair:

RESOLUTIONS. WHEREAS, By a call of the president the Cleveland and Hendricks club of Astoria has been called together to settle up its unfinished business; and, WHEREAS, We are on the eve of the grandest and greatest triumph of our party for more than a quarter of a century—the inauguration of Grover Cleveland as president, and the installation of Thomas A. Hendricks as vice-president of the United States; therefore, We, as members of this club, desiring to thank in the name of the Democratic party of Clatsop county the supporters of our organization and our appreciation of their services;

Resolved: That the thanks of this club be and they are hereby tendered to John Hobson Esq., for assistance given the club in its late campaign.

Resolved: That this club hereby unanimously endorse Grover Cleveland for the position of collector of customs of the port of Astoria, as our first and only choice for that position.

Resolved: That we deprecate to the charge of Mr. Dickerson for the position of postmaster of Astoria.

Resolved: That it is the intention of this club to maintain its present permanent organization for the purpose of furthering the cause of Democratic principles.

Resolved: That the members of this club are hereby tendered by the officers and members of the club to Mr. Randolph Barth for his more than generous assistance of the club in furnishing a free hall for the meeting place during the campaign, and we hereby tender our thanks to our fellow citizens who think for courtesies extended.

The resolutions were adopted. It was moved that a copy of the resolutions be sent to the national Democratic committee at Washington. Carried. It was moved that the citizens of this city be requested to fly their flags to-day in honor of the inauguration of the president. Carried. It was moved that the club meet again three days public notice be given. Carried. On motion the meeting adjourned.

Mark Twain's Favorite Style of Receptioe. Mark Twain, it seems, is a very congenial, moderate fellow, and likes a convivial time with friends. A few years ago, when he was here, a committee of newspaper men waited upon him and tendered some sort of entertainment in his behalf. "Wait," said Twain with his customary colloquial lisp, "I've had a good deal of this sort of marble palace and gilded chandelier business and I don't want any more, but if I could get together with the men in a quiet, cozy place, where a fellow might smoke a cob pipe and put his feet on the table if he wanted to, I don't know but what I'd enjoy it." The place was procured and the humorist sat with the pipe and tobacco beside him and his hat on his head and related yarns the whole night through to the edification of a score of fellow scribblers.

Oh! it's a snug little island. A right little, right little island: But it seems rather tardy in catching El Mahdi, Who lives in the warm little Nile land.

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

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

Syrup of Figs. Nature's own true Laxative. Pleas-ant 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 Colic, 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.

At Frank Fabre's. Board for \$2.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 3 to 7.

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

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."

Open Again. J. G. Charters' Palace Baths. First class fittings. Only 25 cents. Private bathing apartments for ladies.

Gray sells Sackett Bros.' At sawed cedar shingles. A full M guaranteed in each bunch. —That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Sackett's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by W. E. Dement. One of the finest billiard tables on the coast at Jeff's "Telephone."

AN ODD WAGER. Mr. Jarphy Forced to Pay His Election Bet.

Many singular election bets have been made and paid, and some still need to be tended to. Fortunately or unfortunately, as the case may be reviewed by an unprejudiced public, Mr. Jeremiah Jarphy is not among the latter number.

Mr. Jarphy has paid his election bet. Mr. Jarphy's neighbors saw him pay it, and can bear witness to the facts, which are set out as follows: Mrs. Jarphy, with a true woman's disquisitiveness, argued for Cleveland, while Mr. Jarphy was loud in his admiration for Blaine. One evening after retiring the debate grew very acrimonious, and at last Mr. Jarphy exclaimed:

"O, shut up! You women are so fond of talking about what you don't know anything about."

"Don't I!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarphy. "If I know as much about beer and as little about politics as you do I'd acknowledge it. James G. Blaine will never be president."

"If he ain't elected, I'll go out my night you say, just as I am, and tell this neighborhood I'm the darndest fool in Allegheny! And now go to sleep, will you? I've got to get up in the morning."

The following day Mr. Jarphy had forgotten all about the discussion. Not so his wife, however. She trembled it up, and after Cleveland's election was insured, she made her husband, who was already sore over the defeat, a great deal sorer. Numerous times she bantered him to make good his promise of going upon the front steps in deshabille and telling the neighbors he was the darndest fool in Allegheny. Beyond the banter nothing more was seriously said about fulfilling the obligation.

Monday night Jarphy, who had been keeping exceptionally early hours, came home at a very unreasonable hour. He had a dull, dead-stone-broke, lumpy, un-moodlands feeling in his legs as he ascended the steps and pulled the bell. To his utter surprise Mrs. Jarphy, all wreathed in smiles, met him. No reference was made to the defeat, a great deal, and they lapsed and cooed in the hopped manner. Jarphy never was so tickled in his life, and told his wife that he had that very day been looking over some women's necks, and was not only highly gratified but greatly surprised to hear her intimate that she believed him. Shortly after retiring Mrs. Jarphy started up and said she thought she heard a noise in the hall.

"I don't hear nothing," said Jarphy. "I'm sure I did," responded the lady. "O, nonsense. You women are so timid. You mean you men are so timid. I really think you are afraid to go back."

"Am I?" hotly exclaimed Mr. Jarphy, fired by the reflection upon his bravery. "I know it's all foolishness, but just to please you I'll go and see," and up he jumped, and, solving a number of the neighbors, closed his door and returned to his wife.

"There, didn't I tell you?" he exclaimed, as they reached the front door. "I don't hear anything of the sort," said Mrs. Jarphy. "I'm sure I did!" he replied, and he continued pointing on the door. "Let me in, I say!" "Here's somebody coming up the street! Somebody's coming up the street! Let me in! There's ladies with both pretties! Martin! Martha! I'll get you the sequae. I'll never stay out again. O, you deceitful, tricky old thing! Let me in. I'll have you arrested for assault!"

Jarphy, having by this time reached the second floor front room, opened the window and calmly called down: "Pay your bet, Jeremiah. Tell the people what you are!"

"You let me in!" cried the sufferer. "Great Scott! here's four women and six men coming each way! Open that door, I say," and he pounded away, but his bare feet prevented his making any headway in the snow. Jarphy, he's on another racket," I suppose." "Poor Mrs. Jarphy, how she suffers with that man!" cried another. "Drunk, as usual." "Let me in! There's some one here!" "Why, he must have the tremens!" "Look! he's got no clothes on!" "Took the gutter for his bedroom and undressed in it, probably."

"Call the police!" "Police! Police!" "He'll kill somebody!" "Police!" And window after window flew open, head after head surveyed the scene, and expressions of all sorts flowed over to the unhappy Jarphy, who had wrapped a door mat about his person and was executing a Fitz burraps as he banged away at the panels and demanded admittance. "Pay your bet. Tell the neighbors what you are," was the wife's reply to each demand to be let in. People were beginning to pour into the streets. A potato tub hit him on the rear. A stone banged against the door. Courage deserted him, and turning he cried out: "I'm the darndest fool in Allegheny!"

"You bet you are!" came back in hearty response, as the bare limbs and door-mat disappeared through the door.

J. Strauss, of the New York Novelty Store, will leave for San Francisco on the 23th of March for the purpose of personally selecting and buying a large and varied assortment of goods; in consequence thereof, we will offer

Grand Clearance Sale! \$5.00 Hats reduced to \$4.00

For the Next Twenty Days Special bargains in every department; we have materially reduced the prices on all classes of goods and "the public" will find it to their advantage to call, examine and take our varied stock, consisting in part of:

Clocks, Plated Ware, Pictures and Frames, Albums, Ruby Caricatures, Cutlery, Bird Cages, Playing Cards, Accordions, Violins, Banjos, Guitars, Stationery, Roller Skates, Toys, Etc.

All we ask of the public is that they call and we will guarantee to at once prove the truth of our assertions and satisfy them. Remember that this is a bona fide clearance sale and will hold good for twenty days only.

New York Novelty Store. Opposite Parker House. MAIN STREET, ASTORIA, OREGON.

PERSONAL. Judge McGuire is in the city. Hazlett, "The Pilgrim," is editing the Polk county Herald.

Tom Crang returned on the Oregon from a visit to California. Mrs. E. C. Holden goes to The Dalles this morning to visit her daughter.

Mr. S. Case of Newport has bought the Yaquina Mall. At present he is said to be wealthy.

Geo. M. Rouse, who has been at Foley Springs for some months, returned to the city yesterday evening. Tony Noltner, of the Standard, and Dr. Callanish will contribute to the celebration of to-day's bicentennial at the national capitol.

Chas. Whitehead, who came up to this country eighteen months ago to teach journalism, was a passenger on the Oregon last Monday.

NO POISON IN THE PASTRY

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 Flavor They Stand Alone.

DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS. The best dry hop yeast in the world. Baked raised by this yeast is light, white and wholesome like our grandmother's delicious bread.

Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill. Agents for Clatsop, Tillamook & Co., Astoria, Oregon.

HATS!! HATS!! HATS!! HATS!!

M. D. Kant has just received a large invoice of the best and latest styles!

Men's, Youth's and Boy's hats in all the new and leading spring shapes and colors, and in order to meet the requirements of the times has made the following reductions:

\$5.00 Hats reduced to \$4.00
4.50 " " " 3.50
4.00 " " " 3.00
3.50 " " " 2.75
3.00 " " " 2.50
2.50 " " " 1.75
1.50 " " " 1.00

Also, a fine assortment of CAPS at greatly reduced prices.

M. D. KANT, THE BOSS Merchant Tailor and Clothier.

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

# C. H. COOPER'S



Dry Goods, CLOAKS, WRAPS, FANCY GOODS, Etc., Etc.

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS, Boots and Shoes.

## The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House IN THE CITY.

CUSTOMERS while purchasing their Wearing Apparel, find their greatest difficulty in obtaining Style, Fit, and Value, in their BOOTS or SHOES. Knowing this, we have studied the different points about these goods of the best manufacturers and are now in a position to show the public a First-class Article in every way, and at prices as low as is often paid for inferior makes. The following are a few lines of the Large Stock made to SPECIAL ORDER, and just received.

LADIES' SHOES.

1st—Is a fine FRENCH KID SHOE, medium high cut, neat shaped heel, medium and point toes, and come in different widths—must be seen to be appreciated. 2nd—Is a PATENT LEATHER SHOE with Glove kid tops, beautifully finished, and very stylish. 3rd—Is a KANGAROO SHOE, which is made of the leather of Kangaroo and Camelopard Skins and is of a nature adapted to a wet climate, while retaining the softness of the finest kid. It is made in the Common Sense style.

GENTS' SHOES.

1st—Is the ENGLISH WALKING SHOE, made of calf, with Kangaroo tops, Cap Toes, heavy Sole, and hand sewed, and is made on the WALKENPHAUST LAST, a last designed by a man of that name, in Europe, from the outlines of the human foot, made upon a sheet of paper with a pencil. This Shoe is giving great satisfaction. 2nd—Is the KANGAROO SHOE, made on the Walkenphaust Last, but with a Light Sole, which makes a very DRESSY and Comfortable Shoe. The merits of the leather used in this shoe are spoken of in Description No. 2, of Ladies' Shoes. 3rd—Is a CALF DRESS SHOE, the Latest Style and Shape—box, cap and medium Toe, and a Solid Yamp Sole. 4th—Is the HEAVY GRAIN LEATHER CORK SOLE SHOE. This Shoe is made with neat cap Toes, broad Sole, and the Cork Sole, put on the same as in Ladies' No. 5.

We also have for ladies, a fine assortment of New, LOW CUT SHOES, and FRENCH KID SLIPPERS, besides Misses' and Children's SHOES OF ALL KINDS. RUBBER BOOTS and SHOES of all kinds constantly in stock.

C. H. COOPER, Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

## CITY BOOK STORE

Fine Stationery, Blank Books, School Books, Music Books, Agents for Steck's Little Giant, and Kranich and Bach's Pianos, Tabor, and Western Cottage Organs.

## GRIFFIN & REED. SHEET MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

## ASSIGNEE SALE.

J. Pilger's Stock Commences Friday, Feb. 13th at 9 A. M. AND WILL CONTINUE EVERY DAY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. Special Price List: Cloaks and Suits. 50 Ladies' Ready-Made Suits, Reduced from \$18 to \$7.50. Black and Colored Ulsters, Marked down from \$15 to \$5. Ladies' Walking Jackets, Former Price \$10—reduced to \$4.50. The Entire Stock Will be Sacrificed Without Reserve.

## D. A. McINTOSH

Keeps constantly on hand a full stock of the best made READY-MADE CLOTHING, In Business Suits and Dress Suits. Also the largest stock and the newest patterns in French and American Cassimeres, Worsted, Cloths, Scotch and English Tweeds.

Which will be made up to order in the very latest styles and at the lowest prices. FIT GUARANTEED. HATS in all the Latest and Standard Shapes. A complete line of Gents' Furnishing Goods. D. A. McINTOSH, The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Gents' Furnisher.