The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

WEDNESDAY.....APRIL 1, 1885

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
(Monday excepted)

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

Terms of Subscription.

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Notice To Advertisers.

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

Don't bite at bait too quick.

Phil A. Stokes is among the passengers on the incoming steamer.

Carl Adler advertises new attractions. See his great stock and bargains.

The month just past was the dryest March in thirty-seven years in this latitude.

The *Oregon* is due from San Francisco this morning. John Doe is among the passengers.

Theo. Bracker's cigar store is headquarters for the celebrated "Flor de Madrid" cigar. See adv't.

Sitka, Alaska, is to have a newspaper. This is the first direct evidence that Uncle Sam really owns that country.

The new Parker house restaurant, which has been fitted up in good style, will be opened by a grand ball this evening.

It is reported in Portland that Jay Gould has bought the Oregon Pacific railroad between Corvallis and Yaquina.

For the first time since the storms of last December the San Francisco mail was received by the overland route last evening.

It is stated that J. C. Swash, Oregon's commissioner to New Orleans, is confined to his room with "creole complaint." What in the world is that?

United States inspector of steamboats Ferguson will come down to-morrow and examine the steamers *Edith*, *Mountaineer*, *Argonaut* and *A. B. Field*.

A new thing in the shape of dressed lumber consists of a board planed and grooved in a way to form a compact ceiling, the inside face of which forms the laths.

The first vessel built on this coast was built at Astoria in 1845. It was a schooner built near Smith's point for trading purposes, by three men whose names are lost to fame.

H. F. Beecher, a captain on one of the Sound steamers, gets the Puget sound collectorship. He is a son of Hank Beecher, of Brooklyn, and is said to be a clever young fellow.

It is thought that the new steamer which is to take the place of the *Shubrick* will be finished July 1st. It will probably be three months later before she shows up in these waters.

During March six cargoes cleared from the Columbia for England. The vessels carried 322,278 bus. wheat, worth $239,929; one of them—the *Cumbrian*—had 9,237 bbls. flour, worth $36,950.

Not since the business assumed any size has the salmon industry of the Columbia looked as quiet as it does to-day, the first day of the season. A few boats will go out, but there is nothing like former activity.

Judge Smith has given his decision in the case wherein suit was brought by certain residents of this city against school district No. One. Judge Smith decides in favor of the district and upholds the validity of the bonds.

After July 1st the postoffice appropriation bill, changing the unit of weight of letter postage from half an ounce to an ounce will take effect. Then we can write and fill a dozen sheets of paper and a two-cent stamp will carry the whole batch.

The close season on the Columbia ended at midnight last night, and it is now lawful to catch salmon. Considerable salmon has been caught already this season, but the spirit of the law has been observed which after all is the true intent of its framers.

The Astoria Ladies' Coffee club have rented the hall recently finished by Rob't Carruthers over D. L. Beck & Sons, and will in future make that their headquarters. Parties or social gatherings wishing to rent the hall can be accommodated by applying to the officers of the club.

Captain Charles F. Powell, accompanied by George T. Davis, lighthouse inspector for this district, will be down on their way to Shoalwater bay in a few days. Congress has recently made an appropriation of $15,000 for a lighthouse to be located at some point on this sheet of water, and these gentlemen go to inspect things before work is begun.

Talking about salmon, the *News* says: Another cause of the present stagnation is the want of concert of action on the part of canners themselves. They are perhaps to a greater extent than any other class of manufacturers isolated from each other, and work almost entirely as individuals. This inharmonious action is largely due to their positions as regards agents. The canneries are controlled by both Portland and San Francisco capital. Hence, there is great competition as to both production and prices. Were the canneries to consolidate to keep down production and to keep up prices, with common agents at San Francisco and others in London and Liverpool, with the power to grade the goods on its merits; then the end of the season would show a balance of profit, instead of loss as was the case in the majority of instances at the close of the season last year. Inferior and fraudulent brands would thus be crowded from the market, and the reputation of that placed on the market would be greater. In this manner and only in this way, can the manufacture of canned salmon take its place among well-balanced industries.

Situation wanted to do housework. Apply at this office.

The war clouds are disappearing, but the ladies are just beginning to appreciate Adler's terrible reduction of prices on every article in his store.

You will never buy silverware as cheap again as Adler is selling it now.

Now getting interesting—Adler's closing out sale. An enormous reduction on everything.

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

CROW

Does not make any second-class Pictures at his New Gallery, No. 61¼, on the Roadway.

WHISTLES.

The Voices of the Boats That Ply the Lower Columbia.

The shriek and wheeze and sneeze and peal and clang and boom and shout and whoop and yell of the steamers is a daily delight. What would we do without the busy little boats that carry you wherever you want to go, whether it be Knappton or Portland or San Francisco? They cry out at all times, and owing to the way our city is built, and the hill that throws back the sound, when any one or two or twenty of Astoria's steam fleet throw back their ears and yell, it sounds as though the whole pack was right at your door. Bless their little engines and throats; how they do yell! "'Tis sweet to hear the honest watch dog's bark bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we draw near home;" but if you happen to be on the wrong side of the orchard fence with your pockets stuffed with apples it isn't so sweet. So, while it is sweet if you are on board, to hear the morning steamers shrilly pierce the air with declarations that they will soon start, it is anything but sweet to have your morning nap so rudely broken in upon. There is something soothing about a bell; when it starts to swinging in the steeple you know just what to expect; whether asleep or doing you are comparatively easy; that bell is going to keep right along till it stops, and when it does stop it is done. But one of those tormented whistles bothers you more when it stops than when it is going. You don't know just what to expect; it is a good deal like a rooster's crowing; it isn't while the rooster is crowing that he bothers you; it's the waiting for him to crow again, the pause between the crows, that breaks up the ordinary man. If you knew that that absurd bird was wound up to crow steadily for ten minutes, why, one could endure it; but, just as like as not, after your head has sunk on the pillow with a mental "Thank God; that's over," the silly fowl will begin again.

If Capt. Scott but knew the amount of profanity he occasions, the deep religious emotions of his nature would not be appeased till he changed the diabolical arrangement on the *Telephone* that fills the air with stunning waves of splitting sound at 5:30 in the morning. "It is great to have a giant's strength, but is mercy not to use it as a giant." In common with all on land and sea we admire that new boat that is to ordinary boats in speed what the greyhound is to canines, but it does seem to an uninitiated being that the *Telephone* would go just as fast if that three-ply arrangement that sends people into temporary convulsions three times a week, were slightly modified. "Blessed is the man that invented sleep" said Sancho Panza; what shall we say of him who, like Macbeth, doth murder sleep? The idea of a whistle is a grand one; the whistle itself is a necessity, but whether in the hands of a small boy on the street or a big man on the river it may be made a confounded nuisance.

Talking about whistles brings up the fact that the O. R. & N. Co's boats have adopted a system of steam whistle signals, so that now you can with one hand tied behind your back tell just what boat it is by the way she toots. When an O. R. & N. boat gets near the place at which she intends to stop she gives a six-seconds blast, just by way of a starter, then she stops six seconds, and then turns loose on a kind of Morse telegraphic dot and dash system that denotes what particular boat it is. When the *Alice* comes along, after giving the usual snort common to all the steamboat tribe, she gives two detached little shrieks, thus: - —; the *Dixie Thompson* calliopes this way: - — - -; the *E. N. Cooke*, — - —, and the *Mountain Queen* after setting every echo complaining up and down the river calls loudly in front of the dock by emitting whistles as follows: - - — -. The *R. R. Thompson* roars her name - - —, and the *Wide West* gives a thirteen second whistle thusly: - — — —. There is one little chattering thing that runs screaming along like a scared child—the *Champion* is her name—and as she runs she emits a series of yelps - - - - - that make the sympathetic listener wish she were out of her misery once and for all.

Now and then an O. R. & N. boat starts in as though the engineer's dog was pulling at the string that holds back the whistle. First come three short toots, and then a lot of little blasts that are supposed to be "signals". After long and patient inquiry the fact is developed that when a boat starts in to paralyze every one that way there is no immediate danger of her sinking; no such luck; the captain or grandee of the boat that is making all this racket simply wants the tyee of the boat that he is imitating to come over to him; he probably wants a chew of tobacco, or a copy of THE ASTORIAN, or something. The *Gen. Miles* has about as sensible and well-behaved a whistle as anybody. It answers all purposes, and makes no ill feeling. It is just loud enough to let people know when she is coming or going, and has a musical mellow sound that is in pleasant contrast with all that harsh, stridulous, cacophonous discord that when one wishes for nothing so much as the blessed silence that shall heal the blows of sound.

Piano stools two dollars at Adler's.

Hugh Conway's Called Back. Dark Days, Circumstantial Evidence, In One Short Year, The Missing Will, and his twelve other celebrated books in paper form at Adler's to-day.

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.

At Frank Fabre's.

Board for $22.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

Gray sells Sackett Bros.' A1 sawed cedar shingles A full M guaranteed.

Buy your Lime of Gray at Portland prices.

Don't pay 25 to 50 cents for dinner when you can get a better one at the Telephone for 15 cents from 11 to 2.

Boys' and Children's suits just received at McIntosh's new store.

Choice Seed Oats

For sale at J. H. D. Gray's.

One more Behr Bros.' celebrated cylinder-top, grand, upright piano and one fine Chase organ are to be had at a great bargain at Adler's. These instruments speak for themselves and the price set on the same is within the reach of everybody.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be sacrified this week at Adler's. They will be warranted in the bargain.

One of the finest billiard tables on the coast at Jeff's "Telephone."

THE TELEPHONE.

An Afternoon Excursion on the Fastest Sternwheeler Afloat.

Shortly after one o'clock yesterday afternoon Capt. Scott's new steamer, the famous *Telephone*, landed her passengers at the dock, and blew a blast for intending excursionists.

At two o'clock she swung out in the stream and started for Cathlamet with quite a number of ladies and gentlemen and little ones who were out for an afternoon's ride. She skirted the Oregon side and went up Knappa slough, landing at the pretty little village of Knappa, that lies behind a high green mound on the river's bank. A few minutes given to the passengers to visit the place and away she went, winding in and out the shallows and finally striking the main channel swung along to Cathlamet, where the entire party went ashore. Cathlamet was looking its prettiest, which is saying a good deal. It is an old settled place, occupies a beautiful position and has a clean thrifty look. Around that place cluster a host of old time associations, from the times when the great chief made it his headquarters down to the days in the fifties when Gen. Grant used to come down from Vancouver to smoke a pipe with his old friend Birnie, once an Astorian, and well known as a factor of the Hudson bay company. Embowered in orchards rich in bloom, with the green hills sloping above it and the broad Columbia sparkling in the sun below it presents a lovely appearance and as in groups the passengers returned laden with flowers, the universal exclamation was, "What a beautiful place." It has too, the busiest appearance of any place visited between here and Astoria, and is the natural distributing point for a fine section of country. As at every other landing place on the lower Columbia the people are proud of the *Telephone* and the plucky little man who has given the dwellers along the river such facilities of travel as that splendid boat affords.

Shortly after five o'clock the bow was turned homeward, and amid music from the grand piano in the ladies' cabin and conversation the time seemed short till she again rounded to her dock at Astoria, one hour and fifteen minutes from Cathlamet, a distance of twenty-six miles. On Saturday next she will make the river from Portland clear through without stopping, and it is dollars to dimes that she will blow her whistle in the stream in front of the city before 11 o'clock.

Meaning of Words in Charter Party.

The words "about ready to sail," used in a charter party in reference to a steamship, imply that she has begun her preparations to get ready to sail, according to the decision of the United States district court at Baltimore, in the case of Roberts et al. vs. Gill et al. This was a libel brought by the plaintiffs against the defendants for the violation of a charter party. The steamship in question was described in a grain charter party, dated August 8, 1884, as "about ready to sail in ballast," and was on that day in the dry dock at Shields, on the Tyne, England, being repaired. The steamship came out of the dry dock the next day and sailed on August 13, arriving in Baltimore too late to be loaded as an August boat. The court held that the words "about ready to sail" implied that she had begun her preparations to get ready to sail. The steamship had not in fact begun her preparations on the 8th. As this was a substantial part of the contract, and this delay made her a September instead of an August boat, the court held that the charterers did not get what they contracted for and what they agreed to pay for. They agreed to pay the price demanded for an August boat, which was higher than the market rate for a September boat, but the delay defeated their object, and as the stipulation was broken they were not obliged to take the steamer when tendered.

A Mystery Solved.

A few weeks ago it was reported at the police station that Capt. J. N. Martin, purser of the little steamer *Gold Dust*, was missing, and the supposition was that he had drowned himself. He was known to have left Joe Taylor's saloon on March 12th, the last night he was seen alive, in a very intoxicated condition, and it was thought that it was possible that he had been foully dealt with. His body was found Sunday afternoon floating near the public levee, and this theory was proved to be untrue, as an examination disclosed the fact that the remains bore no marks of violence, and also that the deceased's personal effects had not been tampered with, as his ring, watch and $9.60 in money were found on his person. This leads to the belief that Martin, while in an intoxicated condition, accidentally fell overboard and was drowned, and the coroner's jury, after hearing the facts in the case, returned a verdict to this effect. The deceased came to Oregon from Kansas about three years ago, and at the time of his death was aged about 40 years. He was a member of Washington Lodge, No. 46, of the Masonic fraternity, and was buried under their auspices yesterday morning.—*Portland Standard, 31.*

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.

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."

Fresh Eastern and Shoalwater Bay Oysters

Constantly on hand, cooked to any style at Frank Fabre's.

—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.

Flower pot brackets, and flower pots, the latest styles, at John A. Montgomery's.

—Sleepless Nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by W. E. Dement & Co.

BREAD MAKING.

A Hunter's First Attempt at Manufacturing "The Staff of Life."

[WRITTEN FOR THE ASTORIAN.]

I was one of a party of five that left desk or workshop, in the fall of '84, and went hunting in the Cascades. We were all pretty green in mountain life and when we came to talk the matter over, not one in the crowd could cook. We had bread enough to last two days and on the third I was to remain in camp for the day as cook. As soon as the coast was clear I began making preparations, and I was afraid that was about all I could make. I looked about, got the flour, salt, bicarbonate of soda, mixing pan and a Dutch oven and went to work, as I said to myself, to make a loaf of bread fit for the gods. I placed some flour in the pan, added a few spoonfuls of powder and a litte salt, mixed it up with water. It did not seem quite the thing, it was thin and lumpy. I added more flour and decided I would have to break up the lumps with my hands, as the limb of a tree that I had been using did not seem to work. I had it about ready for the oven when a yellow jacket came to see what I was about. It lit on my nose. I uttered a war whoop that would have done credit to a redskin, and clapped both my hads to the affected part. I lost my temper and the yellow jacket, but gained enough on my face of the unbaked staff of life to feed an orphan asylum. But I was not be worried with trifles. I dumped my bread into the oven, set it to bake, and went to the creek to wash. I fed the little fishes with the dough off my hands and face and sat thinking of the uncertainty of life and yellow jackets when the air became laden with the suggestion of burnt bread. I hastened to camp, took off the lid of the oven and was nearly choked by steam and smoke. I tried to get the bread out but it had evidently taken up a permanent abode. I burned my fingers. I turned the oven upside down and hammered on the bottom, but to no purpose. I took it to the creek to cool it so that I could handle it with more freedom. I then wrestled with it catch as catch can, but failed to bring it to carpet. I then tried a tug of war. Placing my feet against the sides of the oven I inserted my fingers and pulled. It must have noticed blood in my eye and decieed to go down and save punishment, for out it came and we rolled over in the grass. Time was called and I decided the match a draw. I took my knife and in about ten minutes cut through the burnt crust and struck color—yellow ochre I believe would fetch it. I cut into it and when I pulled the knife out a string of pasty stuff adhered to it, and something seemed to whisper in my ear, "Your cake is dough." I thought it might taste better than it looked and so put a little in my mouth, but did not keep it there long enough to find out just how it did taste. I know I concluded it was not good to eat, and I must not let my friends see it or they would never let up on me. I carried it into the brush and laid it calmly at rest. I decided that baking was not my vocation, nor did I attempt to cook anything else for supper. When the boys returned I told them I had been sick all day and could not cook, so they would have to make supper or go without. Three days after we found a dead bear. Each one had his idea about what killed him. I said nothing, but I believe he ate my loaf and died of indigestion.

J. S.

INCOMING PASSENGERS.

The steamship *Oregon* is due from San Francisco this morning, with the following passengers:

Gov Woods	S H Ray
R Custer	Paul Blumenthal
Ed Spaulding	Alex Rens
W H Ford	G C Bronson
G W Reynolds	Miss A Rober
Phillip Kringsberger	Victor H Metcalf
W H Gray	J P McNerny
J Munson	Mrs C Cowan
A T Zeikind	Jos Silvas
A Norris	W H Mills
H C Parker	C T Crowell
J T Dempsey	Thos Collinson
W D Pope	John Doe & wf
Mrs H Wagenheim	Miss E Lark
P A Stokes	J Haimond
Mrs Benjamin	J M Kaufman
L Rau	Miss E Nodine
Miss Z Nodine	F Nodine
John Nodine	Geo Harris
Lee Wand	Bo Wing Chut
Miss Mill	S Linkton
D Waite	A M Darling
S A White	P H White
S C Cook	L W Robinson
P O'Neal	Thos Kelley
F C Bath	J M Fleetwood&sis
T A Frazer & wf	G Reynolds

Is It Not True?

There can be no argument as to the qualities essential to a perfect remedy for the ills arising from a disordered or inactive condition of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Everyone will admit that it should be perfectly safe for old and young of both sexes, at any and all times; that it should be acceptable both to the taste and the stomach; that it should never fail to act promptly and thoroughly, yet painlessly, and it should give strength to those organs. It is now well known that Syrup of Figs possesses those qualities in a pre-eminent degree. W. E. Dement & Co. are agents for Astoria, Oregon.

—Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. For sale by W. E. Dement.

Grand Clearance Sale!

J. Strauss, of the New York Novelty Store, has returned from San Francisco after personally selecting and buying a large and varied assortment of goods; in consequence thereof, we offer

For the Next

Twenty Days

Special bargains on present stock; we have materially reduced the prices on all classes of goods, and "the public" will find it to their advantage to call, examine and price our varied stock, consisting in part of

Clocks, Plated Ware,
Pictures and Frames,
Albums, Baby Carriages,
Cutlery, Bird Cages, Playing Cards,
Accordeons, 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

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.

CROCERS 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 CUTTING, MERLE & CO., Agents Portland, Oregon

SPRING, 1885 !

I have just received an

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT
—IN—
STYLE AND QUALITY
—OF—

MEN'S
BOY'S
YOUTH'S
AND
Children's
Clothing.
HATS,
CAPS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,

Gent's Furnishing
AND
RUBBER GOODS.

My tailoring department is filled with the choicest of

Cloths and Cassimeres.

Suits to order from - $18 to $65.00
Pants " " - - 5 to 15.00

In fact the lowest prices are found at my store. Call and see me.

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

Social Reception

By Cushing Post No. 14, G. A. R. and Cushing Relief Corps No. 3.: Being first appearance of

Cushing Post Cornet Band,
AT LIBERTY HALL,
Tuesday Evening, April 7th, 1885.

Tickets - - - - $1 00

To be procured at New York Novelty Store and Joe Thomas' Store, also of the members.

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,

JEFF.

Go to Wilson & Fisher's and see something new in window stops.

A large assortment of Neckwear received at McIntosh's Furnishing store.

Great Reduction
IN CLOTHING!

This year brings a great reduction in the prices of kinds of MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING, and the styles are superior, and the variety is greater than in all former years.

I am now showing a large stock of GENT'S SACK, FROCK AND CUTAWAY SUITS in Imported and American goods, in beautiful designs, different shades and patterns, which are made up in style, fit and workmanship equal to any goods manufactured, as they are made by practical tailors for fine first class trade.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

In Gent's Furnishing Goods I am showing new styles in Fancy Colored Percale Dress Shirts and Underwear, Hosiery, Neck wear, etc.

Straw and Fur Hats.

A large stock of new styles in Straw, Soft and Stiff Fur Hats just received from the Eastern market direct.

Boots and Shoes.

I am closing out my stock of GENT'S HAND MADE ENGLISH WALKING SHOES at $5.00 a pair. I am receiving new styles in Button, Gaiter, Lace, and Low Cut Shoes at prices unequaled.

A fine assortment of Trunks, Valises and Umbrellas constantly in stock.

Dry Goods,
FANCY GOODS,
AND
Ladies' CLOAKS,
Etc., Etc.

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

The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House
OF ASTORIA.

☞Sole Agent for Butterick's Patterns.

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

Cannery for Sale.

THE MANHATTAN CANNERY
IS OFFERED FOR SALE.
Price $4,400. Apply to MRS. L. FALANGOS, Clifton, Or.
Astoria, Feb. 25th, 1885.

Astoria Bakery
AND
Columbia Candy Factory.

Ed. Jackson, Proprietor.

Candies, - - - 20 Cts per lb.

Bread, Pies and Cakes delivered every day.

CITY BOOK STORE

Fine Stationery,
Blank Books,
School Books,
Music Books,

Agents for Stock's Little Giant, and Kranich and Bach's Pianos, Taber, and Western Cottage Organs,

SHEET MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRIFFIN & REED.

PARKER HOUSE
Shaving and Bathing Saloon.

Ladies' Hair Dresser and Wig Maker
All kinds of
HAIR WORK MADE TO ORDER
Ladies' Hair cutting and Shampooing a specialty. All work done in the most artistic manner and in the latest style.
L. DuPARK, Prop.
Parker House, Main St., Astoria, Or

FOR SALE,
One E. W. BLISS, Latest Improved HOWE SOLDERING MACHINE,
With West's Crimper attached.
This Machine is Nearly New and is Sold for Want of Use.
Address
GEO. W. DUNBAR'S SONS,
New Orleans, La.

REMOVAL!!

I have removed my entire stock into the new store formerly occupied by R. Dixon, and opened with a large stock of new goods for Spring and Summer

D. A. McINTOSH.