

The Daily Astorian. ASTORIA, OREGON: WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885. ISSUED EVERY MORNING. (Monday excepted) J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS, ASTORIAN BUILDING, - - CASS STREET

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

Frank L. Parker is selling goods for cash only. The schooner Jennie Ward brought sixty tons of freight to Astoria.

A critic is a man that tells you how to do something that he can't do himself. Five hundred tons of wheat are daily brought to Portland from the inland empire.

The Y. M. C. A. excursion goes on the Gen. Conroy to Fort Stevens tomorrow, leaving Gray's dock at nine a. m.

A. Spaxarth is getting on well with his brick yard on Young's bay. He expects to have a kiln ready to burn this week.

It is reported that F. W. Stechhan will sever his connection with the San Francisco Standard theater at the close of the present season.

The steamship Wilmington, which was advertised to run between Astoria and San Francisco, won't run. So says a dispatch to the h'agent.

Six or eight forest fires between here and Knappa last night lit up the eastern sky that glowed and reddened as if ten thousand furnaces were in full blast.

The Ancon leaves here for Alaska tomorrow. With a good breeze from the south there is no reason why the Ancon shouldn't reach Alaska by the first of next October.

A still hunt near Portland resulted in finding it. The revenue officers found that the parties had been distilling liquor from fruit. The United States commissioner is going to investigate the matter.

All who intend taking part in the Grant memorial service next Saturday, are invited to meet the council committee at the city hall at 8 o'clock this evening to make the necessary arrangements.

The British bark Haldis sailed for London yesterday. She loaded 1,111 cases salmon, and 5,278 bushels flour at Portland, the value of the Portland loading being \$17,071; she loaded 22,970 cases salmon at Astoria; value \$91,880.

About the loveliest smelling place in the county—aside from some of Astoria's sewers—is De Force's oil works on Young's river. The refuse makes a splendid fertilizer and parties starting gardens, etc., find it valuable.

Chief of Police Loughrey received a telegram last evening from Chief Parrish of Portland, that Geo. Hill, who is charged with stealing in Geo. Hill's place, was arrested in Portland yesterday afternoon. An officer will go up this morning to bring her down that she may answer to the charge.

Sand to Portland for furniture, to San Francisco for beer, to the east for clothing; send all possible money away and then wonder why money is scarce. If any body shows a little enterprise encourage him by telling him he is a fool, and then wonder why some had "with capital," doesn't "do something."

A TOUGH FIGHT. Won by Thos. Ward in Thirteen Rounds. Astoria and Portland sports have been considerably interested for some time in a proposed prize fight between Thos. Ward and Albert Johnson of this city, the fight being arranged about three weeks ago, a forfeit of \$75 a side having been put up. The intention first was to have the fight in the vicinity of Astoria, but it was finally decided to go up the river and fight in Washington territory.

Accordingly the Clara Parker, according to arrangement, started at nine o'clock yesterday morning with 74 on board including the principals, their seconds and backers. When she was half way toward Tongue point, the Tom Morris started in her wake with 31 more aboard; as the price of tickets on the Clara Parker was \$2.50 "including admission," and the Tom Morris charged but a dollar those on the former boat concluded they would make it interesting for the others, so the boat was headed for Fisherton where the party disembarked and went into Geo. Myers' cannery. When those on the Tom Morris arrived on the supposed scene of action they were told they would have to put up \$1.50 apiece to see the fight, which the most of them did. The whole party then went down to Hodges' point where they went ashore and a twenty-four foot ring was soon staked off.

"Sip" Murphy seemed to be acting as master of ceremonies, Hugh McCormack being referee and John Curran time-keeper. Chas. Barner and "Scotty" were Johnson's seconds, Dick McCarron and Wm. Murphy acting in the same capacity for Ward.

There was a look of settled determination on the faces of the principals when they came into the ring stripped to the waist, which betokened intent on the part of each to win. Johnson appeared in red tights with a red sash wound round his waist, Ward in white with a green belt buckled round his middle. Both seemed in good trim, Johnson weighing about 170 lbs., and Ward about 160 lbs. Ward seemed to have less superfluous flesh on him and was the favorite in the pools, bets being made on the outside to the amount of \$1,000. The fight was for \$150 a side, the winner to be paid \$250, to say nothing of bets, grounds, etc., and to receive all receipts.

Johnson won the toss and after it was announced that the fight would be under Marquis of Queensbury rules, three minutes to a round and one minute rest, "Fighting" in the first round Johnson seemed to take Ward by surprise; some science was displayed by both with the advantage in favor of Johnson. In the second round Johnson got in a couple of tremendous blows on Ward's jaw and neck and a good many present thought that he would have an easy victory, but Ward showed considerable grit and though evidently suffering greatly from the punishment inflicted on him by his antagonist he managed to come to his feet. The next five rounds were uninteresting, both doing their best to damage the other's frontispiece and succeeding admirably, but displaying no more science than would be seen in any ordinary go-as-you-please-fisticuff. About the eighth round it was anybody's fight, when Ward seemed to "get his second wind," and though both were pretty well exhausted, they fought five rounds more, the advantage being plainly on Ward's side. At the close of the tenth round Johnson's seconds threw up the sponge, and the referee declared Ward the winner.

The fight began at seven minutes past three and lasted fifty-three minutes. Men who saw a good many encounters in their time say it was the hardest fought contest in their experience. Both men presented a horrible appearance after the fourth round, the blood flowing from Johnson's mouth in a stream, and Ward's head so badly battered that both eyes were closed. The fight was over at four o'clock, and shortly after the party returned, bringing back two abscon, as badly battered specimens of humanity or inhumanity as ever landed at Astoria.

Fort Stevens. Fort Stevens has more attractions for those who make picnic excursions than any other place near Astoria. The work now being done by the engineers for the improvement of the river is enough to pay for the trip. The fort and the large cannon, the magazine, the grassy parade and the freedom from dust and sand, the lake between the fort and the lighthouse in which good bathing can be had, the cleanliness along the beach and about the place, are all enjoyable. The fort is but seven miles from home, and but little time is consumed in going and coming.

T. T. CAHILL. The motion to vacate the appointment of the receiver in the case of Lawrence Harrison and others against the O. & C. R. R. Co., was denied by Judge Dundy yesterday, and in consequence Receiver Koehler still continues to hold that position. Another decision affecting the railroad was the overruling in part and the sustaining in part of a demurrer to a bill in the case of The Farmers' Loan and Trust company against the O. & C. R. R. Co., as when at the denial of the motion for the appointment of a receiver. The substance of a portion of the decision is that the second mortgage bonds to the amount of over \$2,000,000 are of no value for the reason that they are not in accordance with Oregon statutes, which say a mortgage on real estate in two counties is invalid.—Oregonian, 4.

Chinese parents are afraid to give their children the fine, high-sounding names their love suggests, lest the evil spirits, of whom they stand in constant fear, should come to understand how precious they are, and cause some calamity to overtake them. And so you constantly meet with children answering to the names of Little Stupid, Vagabond, Flea, Dirt of Spring Dog—the idea being that when the spirits hear the little ones called by such uncomplimentary names they will imagine that the parents care very little for them and will not take the trouble to molest them.

Any one desiring the services of Mrs. Kate Duffy as nurse from the 10th of September until the 10th of December will please address her at Little Falls, Lewis Co., Washington Territory.

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

Blanks. WARRANTS, deeds, mortgages, etc. A full line of legal blanks on hand at this office.

WHAT! Do You Think that "Jeff" of The Chop House Gives you a meal for nothing, and that it is worth while for people to stop here. This is the true headquarters for all this summer traffic. And while talking of this we would gently whisper in the ears of our enterprising citizens that Yagina and Tillamook are stretching out and doing their best to turn the season's travel that way. We, this way, have the advantage; can we retain it.

There will be no auction sale at Carl Adler's this evening. To-morrow evening special attractions will be offered.

E. J. Partridge will be at his studio this afternoon and all day to-morrow.

W. Lussier of San Francisco has engaged in the photograph business with Crow the leading photographer.

THAT "STILL HUNT." When the "robbery" of \$735 and sundry articles of jewelry at Mistress Tiffie Ford's establishment last Thursday night was reported to the police, there were some circumstances in connection with it that led Chief Loughrey to believe that the lady herself knew more about the matter than she told. Accordingly a successful effort was made to keep the thing shady for a little while to see if the suspicion was well founded. He was pretty well satisfied that a certain "friend" of hers named Joe Baker, who seems to be a sort of copper for the game, was the party that had the most to do with it, and when the lady told one of the police officers last Sunday that "it was all right," she had her money and everything all back," he was then certain that his first suspicions were correct.

It appears that the two thought if she were "robbed" that sympathy on the part of fishermen and others who owed her money would cause them to pay up their little bills they owed her before they skipped for San Francisco, and in that they argued rightly, for she did, it is said, collect considerable that only for the "robbery" she wouldn't have got.

It seems that Baker on the night of the "robbery" took the money, watch, rings, chains, etc., and carried them to the wharf by Arndt & Ferchen's, under which he dug a hole and put the plunder there, unearthing it and returning it to the madam's trunk when he thought the thing had been played far enough, upon which she kindly informed officer Rucker that the money had been "found" and that everything was "all right," and for ways that are dark and tricks that are not wholly vain, others beside the heathen Chinese are peculiar. It is not likely that there will be anything more said or done about it.

Got Through in One Heat. My son, if you want to acquire the ability of making short speeches, let me whisper in your ear: Tell the truth. Just stick to the plain, every day, unvarnished truth, and you'll never talk longer than fifteen minutes and sometimes you'll get through in one heat, 1:11 1/2. If a man comes home from the brook and says simply: "I caught a trout that weighs 4 1/2 pounds," you can believe him. But if he begins by telling where he bought his rod, how much he paid for it, how a big bass he took with it last summer, what kind of a reel he had on, what fly he used, the length and strength of his casting line and how long he played the trout before he landed it—my boy, that man may begin with the honest intention in the world, but by the time he gets the trout into the landing net he will be from three to five pounds in spite of himself and a Christian mother.—Bob Burdette.

No Still Heat Here. Wong Wa and Wong Choo, two middle-looking Mongolians, were arrested yesterday on a charge of having nearly killed Look Lun by attacking him with pistols and a hatchet, in a Chinese rookery opposite Jackson's bakery, about midnight of Monday. A warrant is out for the arrest of Wong Lung, who is the third of the destroying angels. Look Lun is in bad favor with the Chinamen, whose gambling game he lately informed on. He is also in bad favor with certain Caucasians, who are using the Chinamen as the monkey used the cat. So far the whites have the coin and the Chinese have the kicks. The case comes up in the police court to-morrow. There is no still hunt about this, and it may furnish very interesting reading before long.

Where the Piano Gets in Its Work. With the savagery of former ages has departed also their peculiar method of affecting the feelings of men. Formerly men were more body than mind, and the only way of reaching the latter was through vigorous applications of one kind or another to the former. Hence the rod in the school room, the lash, the rack and the thumb-screw in the halls of justice. We have changed all that, and the refinement of the age enables a man to inflict more pain by means of a taunt than formerly words have been suffered by a blow. Modern nervous systems are also developed so that the torture of the mind means torture of the body, and right at this point the piano gets in its work.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, 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.

For a Neat Fitting Boot. Dr. Shoo, go to P. J. Goodmann, on Chennas street, next door to L. W. Case. All goods of the best make and guaranteed quality. A full stock; new goods constantly arriving. Custom work.

—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. Case's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourton, Ind., says: "I bought and used your own little to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by W. E. Dement.

No More Hard Times—Free Board! You live in vain if you do not go to the Telephone Saloon, and try Baldy George. NO MORE charge for Lunch. Free all the time. Hot from 11 to 2. Soup, Clam Chowder, etc., etc., etc. Valguero Cigars, AAA Old Valley Whisky, Boca Beer on draught, Hall-and-Halt; Latest Papers, Billiards, Piano; Best place in town.

A Good Cigar. Just as good as you usually pay a bit for can be had FOR FIVE CENTS at C. P. Wilson's.

Syrup of Figs. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co. San Francisco Cal. is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant liquid fruit remedy may be had of W. E. Dement & Co. at fifty cents per bottle. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known, to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels; gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion and kindred ills.

This afternoon and evening Mr. Partridge, at his studio near Old Fellows' building, will give a public exhibition of photo views of Astoria and vicinity.

GRIPPED BY AN OCTOPUS. If you can stand before the glass case in the Smithsonian Institution inclosing a specimen of the octopus and not feel your flesh crawl you have more nerve than most men. As one looks over those long, hairy arms, each one provided with suckers at every joint; as one notices the cruel beak and looks into the wicked, staring eyes he instinctively shrinks away as if the dead monster still had power to harm.

We were off the Florida coast gathering sponges. In those days—and the practice is still pursued by the poorer class of sponge gatherers—we got our sponges in anchorage, our small sloop or schooner over the bed and then diving from her rail to the bottom of the sea, carrying a weight along to sink us the faster. A good pair of lungs and years of practice enabled me to reach bottom in thirty or thirty-five feet of water and come up with more or less of a haul.

On that warm coast the shark and the octopus and other horrible things belonging to the fish or reptile species, are present, and often lying in wait. The diver has a heavy coat of lead on his back, and his feeling soon wears away, and some men become perfectly reckless. During the first year I never went down without a sharp knife in my belt to give any prowling shark a thrashing, but later on I would take a header off the rail when a shark's dorsal fin was cutting the water not a hundred yards away.

During the second season we lost two men by sharks, but I took no precautions and by narrow escapes. In the beginning of the third season we anchored over a splendid bed, in a location well sheltered from storm and swell, and we had reason to anticipate a profitable catch.

There were four of us on that trip, and the first man over the rail was an old diver named Peterson. This was about 7 o'clock in the morning, and although we had been up for two hours the bay had been clear of sharks. We watched Peterson go over but we watched in vain for him to come up. Twenty seconds passed—then thirty—then forty, and the captain leaned over the rail and cried out: "Boys, the old man has got fast down there and is a goner!"

We waited ten seconds longer and then felt sure that we would never see the old man alive again. We were in 28 feet of water, and the trail showed the captain to be clear of weeds and made up of rock and sand. It was hard to guess what had happened. He might have bumped his head against a rock, or had his foot caught in a crevice—he might have burst a blood vessel or been taken with cramps. None of us thought of an octopus in connection with his sad fate. We had seen a small one three days before, and we knew that the creatures lurked in the still waters, but we had seen and we speculated on all other theories but this.

As you may imagine, the loss of old Peterson upset us, and it was a good half hour before any of us had rallied our courage. It was my next turn down, and I finally got ready to go the captain handed me a long, keen shark-knife, on which he had just put an edge. I accepted it, more in hopes it might be useful in enabling me to send up the dead body than through any selfishly fear. If Peterson had been caught in a crevice, or held fast by a marine plant, the knife would loosen him.

Well, over I went at last, and it was only a few seconds before I struck bottom. It was my next turn down, and I finally got ready to go the captain handed me a long, keen shark-knife, on which he had just put an edge. I accepted it, more in hopes it might be useful in enabling me to send up the dead body than through any selfishly fear. If Peterson had been caught in a crevice, or held fast by a marine plant, the knife would loosen him.

An octopus had gripped me! He had three of his terrible arms around me and was drawing me to the rock. How his suckers burned and blistered! How his hairy arms gripped and twisted!

I tell you I was a frightened man, and for seconds forgot that I had a knife in my belt. When I finally reached for it the octopus had dragged me into the shadow of the rock, and there I saw old Peterson's body. Two of the creature's arms were wound around it and I was to make a second victim.

My left arm was bound to my side, but the right was free. As I drew the knife I caught sight of the body of the reptile. In fact the arms were drawing me within reach of the beak. I did not slash at the arms, but struck straight at the jelly-like body. I had then been down so long that my ears were roaring and I realized that I had only a few seconds to spare. Duck guided my blows and I slashed at the creature and pieces of the body floated around me and the arms let upon their grip. Then I started for the surface, and I reached it about as near dead as a man could be and have any life left. They pulled me into the boat, and I came up with three terrible arms which had been cut from the body. Not a sucker would loosen its grip, and they had to cut them off with knives, one by one, close to my flesh. Effects? Well, that was the end of me. I can show you thirty spots on my body where the flesh looks like a fire burn, and the remembrance of the situation down there will start a shiver over me in the hottest weather. The sucker and crocodile and shark are terrible enough, especially when they have you at a disadvantage, but don't you get within reach of an octopus—never!—Dierck.

Excited Thousands. All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their unlooked for recovery by the timely use of this great life saving remedy, causes them to induce to possibly cure severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at W. E. Dement & Co.'s Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

The Babies Cry For It. And the old folks laugh when they find that the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs is more easily taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicine. It strengthens the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels while it arouses them to a healthy activity. For sale by W. E. Dement & Co.

J. A. Wilson, the sign painter will be in Astoria but a few days more. Any one wanting fine work can leave orders at Van Dusen's store.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts 50 cts and \$1. Sold by W. E. Dement.

Get your photographs taken at Crow's gallery by W. Lussier of San Francisco

PERSONAL. Dr. Gardner was up from Ft. Canby yesterday. Miss Lollie Dunn is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Dorris. Mrs. S. H. Friendly and family are visiting friends in the city. F. B. Elbersson's mother and two younger brothers leave for Kansas and Indiana this morning. Belva Lockwood, candidate of the woman's suffrage party in 1884, for president, is due here in about a week. She may lecture in Astoria. Capt. Yarnburg came down on the Telephone yesterday to go on the U. S. steamer Gen. Wright to Tillamook, where soundings are to be made and buoys located.

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 a chemical will not be required to detect the presence of Ammonia.

DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER. DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA. In a healthful home for a quarter of a century it has stood the commoner's reliable test. THE TEST OF THE OVEN. Price Baking Powder Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS. 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. CROCCERS BELL THEM. Price Baking Powder Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

REMEMBER ADLER'S GREAT Auction Sale! To-Morrow! SEE SMALL BILLS. JUST RECEIVED LUXURIOUS Easy Lounging Chairs. For Sale Cheap at E. C. Holden's Auction Rooms.

FOR TILLAMOOK! Str. A. B. Field, Capt. Gabrielson, Will leave Main street wharf every Saturday at 8 a. m., until further notice, during August, September and October. Freight per O. R. & N. Co. will connect at Astoria. Rate from Portland and Astoria to Hobsonville 50 per ton. Passage from Astoria \$5. Address RADOLLET & CO., Astoria.

Excelsior Mill. Having built and refitted with improved machinery the above mill at large expense, we are now prepared to MANUFACTURE And Furnish all Kinds and Sizes of Sash, Doors, Blinds, And every description of Mill Work with Promptness and Dispatch. Mouldings, Turning and Bracket Work a Specialty. All Kinds of Finished Lumber for Sale. We cordially invite our friends and the public to give us a call. Cor. Genevieve and Astor Sts., Astoria, Or. BAIN & HART, Proprietors.

Holden's Auction Rooms. [Established January 1st, 1877.] E. C. HOLDEN, Real Estate and General Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Chennas Street, Astoria, Oregon. Auction sale of Sundries every Saturday, at 10:30 A. M., at my Auction Rooms. Will conduct Auction Sales of Real Estate, Cattle, and Farming Stock wherever desired. Cash Returns Promptly made after Sales. Consignments respectfully solicited. Notary Public for the State of Oregon. Commissioner of Deeds for Washington Territory. Agent for Daily and Weekly Oregonian.

D. A. McINTOSH, The Leading Clothier and Hatter. Men's, Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING. Hats and Furnishing Goods. FINEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

W. E. DEMENT & CO. DRUGGISTS. ASTORIA, OREGON. Carry in Stock, DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES. Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

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A LARGE STOCK! OF MEN'S

Clothing Just Received! And Must Be Sold.

With the expectation of a large Clothing Trade at the end of the fishing season, I placed large orders in MEN'S SUITS of all kinds to arrive before July 15th, and whereas these Goods are now upon my hands, and must be sold within the expected time, I have concluded to put the knife clear in to the quick, by marking the Suits at prices that will close them out without fail.

LOOK AT PRICES AND QUALITY.

Men's Dark Mixed All Wool Business Suits.....\$10 00 Men's Mixed Cassimere Sack Business Suits..... 13 50 Men's Mixed Cassimere Frock Business Suits..... 13 50 Men's California Cassimere Sack Business Suits... 15 00 Men's Silk Mixed Black Sack Business Suits..... 17 50 Men's Black Diagonal Sack Dress Suits..... 17 50 Men's Black Diagonal Frock Dress Suits..... 17 50 Men's Finest Dress Suits from \$20 to \$32.50, equal to any Suit made by Merchant Tailors.

I also have just received a large stock which must be disposed of, in Boys Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Underclothing, Hosiery, Etc., Etc.

NO GOODS MISREPRESENTED! All Goods Marked in Plain Figures and One Price to All!

C. H. COOPER'S PYTHIAN BUILDING, ASTORIA, OREGON.

GO TO THE O. K. Hair Dressing Saloon. Parker House, Main St., For a first-class shave, scientific hair-cut, and hygienic Shampoo, etc. H. Du PARRÉ, Prop.

W. E. DEMENT & CO. DRUGGISTS. ASTORIA, OREGON. Carry in Stock, DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET and FANCY ARTICLES. Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

CITY BOOK STORE. GRIFFIN & REED, STATIONERS & NEWSDEALERS. Everything new received as soon as published.

C. E. BAIN, E. J. HART. EXCELSIOR MILL. Having built and refitted with improved machinery the above mill at large expense, we are now prepared to MANUFACTURE And Furnish all Kinds and Sizes of Sash, Doors, Blinds, And every description of Mill Work with Promptness and Dispatch. Mouldings, Turning and Bracket Work a Specialty. All Kinds of Finished Lumber for Sale. We cordially invite our friends and the public to give us a call. Cor. Genevieve and Astor Sts., Astoria, Or. BAIN & HART, Proprietors.

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