

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1918. 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.

This paper is on file at the St. Charles Hotel, Portland, Or.

Gill & Clinton are making a new street in front of the Astor house.

The Lurline leaves Portland at nine o'clock to-night for Astoria.

The bank of I. W. Case will be closed during Saturday, Aug. 8, 1918.

Pacific Lodge No. 17, K. of P. meets to-night. A full attendance is desired.

There will be a special meeting of the vestry of Grace church this evening at 8 o'clock.

Carl Adler is putting up a set of bill boards at a dozen different prominent places in the city.

The Columbia came in yesterday. Her passengers report a rough trip from Frisco. The Oregon sailed. She carried a heavier cargo than the incoming steamer.

The salmon nets are being gathered in from the drying racks, the corks are shipped, and neatly tied up, and are being stowed away in the lofts of the different canneries.

There's nothing in that alleged Clatsop road project published in yesterday's Oregonian. The matter comes up before the county court in its meeting in September when it will be acted upon.

The telephone arrived down in good season yesterday afternoon, with about fifty passengers for the seaside, most of whom, with their baggage and camping outfits were taken to Ilwaco by the Gen. Canby.

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Before the police judge yesterday afternoon appeared Frank Gray, charged with larceny. He waived examination and was held to await the action of the grand jury. The Chinese case went over to Monday.

The British bark Isabel, 31 days from Yokohama with 250 tons of cargo, was shipped east over the Northern Pacific, arrived at Port Townsend last Wednesday. This is the first shipment of the kind ever made.

The sixth annual excursion of the Y. M. C. A. went to Ft. Stevens on the Gen. Canby yesterday. Not so many attended as were expected, but those who did go had a pleasant time, bathing, fishing, etc. The party returned at half past six last evening.

"The Private Secretary" by the celebrated Madison Square Theater company will be given at Ross' Opera House on Monday, the 17th inst. The box sheet will be ready for the sale of reserved seats next Monday. The newspapers at Portland and elsewhere speak in the highest terms of the play. The company is a first-class one and will give a performance worth attending.

Judge McGuire, Dr. Martin and Dr. Cabanis constituted a board of examination at the court house last evening to determine as to the mental condition of C. F. McCormac who had been arrested by chief Loughey and officer Carlson the evening before under circumstances that justified them in the belief that he was not in his right mind. At the close of the examination the judge told Mr. McCormac he could go. He went.

PERSONAL. There is a letter in this office for W. H. Smith.

Prof. A. L. Francis will be in the city this week on a business trip.

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Gastaf Wilson desires it distinctly understood that he is not a Swedish consul. He is a Russian consul.

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E. J. Partridge will be at his photo studio to-morrow until 2 P. M.

Notice. The man who left the silver watch at Mrs. O'Brien's new hotel about six weeks ago is hereby notified to take his property away and pay for his storage. CHAS. ECKLEND.

Auction this Evening. There will be an auction sale at Adler's this evening. A fine lot of silverware, oil chromos and oil paintings will be sacrificed. Sale begins at 7:30.

Astor Lodge No. 6, K. of P. Members of Astor Lodge No. 6, K. of P. and sojourning Knights are requested to meet at their Castle hall at 1 P. M., on Saturday, August 18, in fatigue uniform, for the purpose of attending the Grant memorial services.

By order C. C. W. L. ROBB, K. of R. & S.

L. O. O. F. Members of Beaver Lodge No. 33, L. O. O. F. and sojourning Brothers are requested to meet at the hall of Beaver Lodge No. 33 on Saturday, August 18, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of attending the memorial services of Ex-President and General U. S. Grant.

T. S. JEWETT, Sec.

Engagement Extraordinary. Prof. McManus the celebrated pianist from London, has been engaged at great expense by the enterprising proprietor of the Telephone saloon, and will furnish live music at all hours. Free hot lunch every day. The best place in town to have a good time.

BALDY GRUBBE, Manager.

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

THE GRANT MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The committee of arrangements have decided upon the following programme: Civic societies, lodges of the different orders and citizens are requested to meet and form in line at the city hall at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon, the right of the procession resting on Squemoqua and Genevieve streets, and march down Squemoqua street to Ross' Opera house where the exercises begin at half past two o'clock.

The ceremonies will begin by a prayer by the Rev. M. D. Wilson; singing by the choir; memorial services by Cushing Post No. 14, G. A. R., a dirge by Cushing Post Cornet band; short eulogies by Messrs. E. C. Holden, J. Q. A. Bowley, Rev. Dr. Roberts, F. D. Winton and Dr. Cabanis; continuation of G. A. R. services; singing by the choir; "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by the band; benediction.

Astor Lodge No. 6, K. of P. and Beaver Lodge No. 33, L. O. O. F., met at their lodge rooms last evening and decided to attend the Pacific Lodge No. 17, K. of P. meetings to-night and will take similar action.

R. R. Spedden will act as marshal of the day; C. H. Page and C. S. Wright will act as his aids.

It is supposed that the day will be observed by a general closing of all business houses, as far as practicable, from ten o'clock A. M. till after the obsequies. This appears to be the intent in every city in the United States to-morrow.

HE REFORMED.

There is a young man not a thousand miles away, a good-looking young fellow, who has a sweetheart, and he spends two evenings every week in her society. A few nights ago he staid to the usual hour, and as he passed out the front door he discovered that it was cloudy and dark. He did not relish the idea of going home quite a ways through the gloomy night, and limited about a good deal to get to bed and to remain, but it was not forthcoming. But the young man was equal to the emergency. Going down the steps he artfully contrived to slip and fall upon his rear.

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GEN. LONGSTREET'S EULOGY.

A Friendly Mention of Gen. Grant By a Former foe.

"He was the Truest as Well as the Bravest Man I Ever Knew."

GAINESTVILLE, Ga., Aug. 1.—"He was the truest as well as the bravest man I ever knew," was the recent remark of Gen. James Longstreet. "A man of unbounded confidence in human nature, with the greatest sense of modesty and utterly without guile, the one great American of the present age who will live in history as typifying the best elements of manhood. As passion cooled and prejudice cleared away, and politicians are relegated to obscurity, then the figure of Grant will stand out in bold relief, second only to that of Washington."

Gen. Longstreet lives in a large two-story frame house, set in the midst of an elevated grove about two miles from this city. Upon the airy porch of his country mansion, his cheeks fanned by the breeze from the Blue Ridge heights, his form carved in a many colored dress in green, General Longstreet enjoys the peaceful days which have but little in them to recall the memory of the trenches on the well-fought fields between Washington and Richmond. His surroundings are those of a soldier, and the appearance of which was wont to be greeted with cheers by the brave boys in gray as he rode down the line, is now bulky and bowed; but his eyes still have the same look of dogged determination as in the days when they refused to see defeat, and snatched victory from the very despair of desperation. When your correspondent found him he was examining his grape vine, and in many other ways the good old countryman who never looked upon a field of carnage. Passing his hand over his forehead, as if in painful meditation, he made use of the words with which this chapter was opened.

THE EARLY DAYS AT WEST POINT.

"I well remember the delicate and fragile form of the boy who, in 1839, answered to the roll call when the name Grant was repeated. We were a boisterous set who filled the classes that year, and my physique and endurance of the day are not to be compared with those of every sportsman and diversion. The delicate stranger was not of our mold; his build and his want of strength did not warrant his becoming one of our sturdy gang. Instead of forming for him the dislike so apt to be entertained for one not given to manly sports, we grew to admire his modesty, his manliness, and the evident spirit which was at the bottom of his character. In the eyes of the boys he excelled. He was the model, daring horseman in the whole command and the wonder has often been expressed that he did not gravitate into the cavalry branch of the service. In 1842 graduated and was assigned as second lieutenant in the 4th Infantry, then stationed at Jefferson barracks, twelve miles from St. Louis. The year following, 1843, Grant followed and was attached to the same regiment.

BARBARIC LIFE TINGED WITH ROMANCE.

"These early days," said Longstreet, as he settled in the great easy chair which stood on his front porch, while the reporter threw himself on the banister railings, "recall a delightful period. As I think over the names, how many have risen to fame, how many have faded, how many have gone beyond war and death in other forms, until now, the one who became the greatest of all has passed to his rest. Thus it is with humanity. Well," said he, "to return to our subject, I remember the man of the trait at that time was his simple performance of duty, without show of superiority or offensive manner, and his scrupulous regard for the feelings of others. So perfect was his sense of honor that in the numerous cabals that were formed, his name was never mentioned, for he never did anything which could be made the subject of criticism or reproach. Grant, as I said, was more than in any other office in the barracks. On one occasion, meeting Grant coming out of the barracks, I said to him:

"Grant, I wish you would come with me on a visit to my mother."

"He readily assented. When we reached the mansion of my kinsman we were heartily received, and the family were introduced one by one, as they returned from their daily duties. At last the maternal voice of a young woman was heard in the hall, and an instant later the lady was in the room.

"Miss Julia Dent," said I, as I took my pretty kinswoman's hand, and she blushed deeply as she bowed to me.

"Lieut. Grant!"

"A little later Cadet Fred Dent entered, and while I engaged him in conversation, in which the old people joined, Lieut. Grant and Miss Julia were forming the ties of the last chapter of which may be seen in the weeping widow now bending over the dead body of her husband in New York city. After that day Miss Julia Dent was one of the most frequent callers at the barracks. It is only a few months ago that Mrs. Grant recalled to me a story of that period, showing how they used to tussle her about the young lieutenant. On one occasion she went to one of the barracks, and in the presence of some other officer, when it was noticed that Lieut. Grant was absent. Lieut. Hoskins, with a most doleful expression on his face, went up to her and asked:

"Miss Julia, where is that little man with the long hair?"

"This caused a smile at the expense of the young lady, but she clung to her young lieutenant, and in 1848 they were married. I had been married just six months at the time myself, and as the one who had originally introduced the couple, was an honored guest upon the occasion.

BREAKING CAMP FOR SCENES OF WAR.

"The holiday at old Camp Jefferson, however, had come to an end. There was trouble in Texas, and the Mexicans were committing outrages which called for suppression at the hands of the United States. In 1848 the 4th Regiment camped at Fort Saluberry, in Louisiana, as part of the army of observation, and in 1845, as part of the army of occupation, was stationed at Corpus Christi, Tex. At these two points we found life very different from that at Jefferson barracks. The absence of the civilizing presence of women, the relaxation of social restraints, the loss of books, newspapers, amusements and all means of enjoying variety to life, threw the officers upon themselves for company. In those dull days we would organize games which, in the absence of anything better, became of absorbing interest. Chief among them was the game of brag, next, 5-cent ante, and then similar diversions. Entering upon one of these games in the early morning, we would be found still at them by candle light. The loss of 75 cents in the day was esteemed a singular misfortune. I must say that the losses often fell to Grant, for he was but a poor player. Feats of horsemanship also entered into our pleasure. As Corps Christi the Mexicans used to bring in

wild horses which they would sell for \$2 or \$3, so that frequently every officer in the camp would be mounted on these dangerous animals, and often came near breaking their necks. On one occasion a Mexican brought in a singularly vicious looking brute. There was fire in his eye and a warning to beware in his whole demeanor. One by one the officers of the camp refused to risk their lives with him. At last Grant bantered the crowd and bought the animal. The caution was to blindfold the horses after they had been saddled and bridled. As soon as Grant had mounted, however, he threw off the blind, and away he rode through the chattering at a fearful rate. For three hours he rode up and down, through wood and field, and never once lost his seat, and when he rode back into camp he was the only one left.

"From Texas the 4th Regiment found its way into Mexico, as part of the army of invasion. There I met Capt. J. M. Smith of the 4th, while I was assigned to duty as adjutant of the 8th, and as the regiments were in separate brigades, we saw but little of each other. At the battle of Molino del Rey, however, I had occasion to note his superb courage under fire. He looked and moved about as unconcerned as if it were a mere hail-storm. So remarkable was his bearing that mention of it was made in the official reports, and I heard his colonel say on the field, while pointing out the imperishable officer, 'There stands a man of fire.'

PLAYING THE OLD GAME OVER.

"After the Mexican war Grant's duty led him to the Pacific coast, and thus years passed away. In 1858 I visited St. Louis on business. There I met Capt. Holliday and other old army chaps. The day was cold and dreary, so taking a room in the Planters' hotel, we talked over our old campaigns, when it was proposed a game of brag would best recall the old memories. It was found, however that we were one hand short, when Holliday remarked:

"Wait a moment, boys, and I will go out and pick up some one."

"A few moments he returned bringing with him a civilian poorly dressed, in whom we soon recognized our old friend Grant, who had resigned from the service, and who was making an unsuccessful battle for existence in civil life. The next day he was standing in front of the Planters' hotel, Grant stepped up and putting a \$5 gold piece in my hand, told me it was a debt of honor of our Texas days.

A STRANGE REUNION.

"The next time I met Grant was at Appomattox. 'And the first thing he said to me, putting his arm within mine, as we stepped aside for the formalities, was: 'Pete (my army sobriquet), let us return to the happy old days by playing another game of brag.'

"Grant," said I to myself, 'why will men fight who were born to be brothers?'

"And I never loved Grant half as well as I did at that hour.

"During the war our forces had never met immediately, but once at the battle of Appomattox. In the winter campaign of 1864-5, however, an incident occurred in which we were brought into relation. Gen. E. O. C. Ord commanded the Federal wing opposing my line, while Grant overhauled the opposing Gen. Lee. One day a flag of truce from Ord brought me a message, requesting an interview for the purpose of putting an end to the too great familiarity which had sprung up between the men of the two armies. 'Your men,' wrote Gen. Ord, 'are doing a lively trade in tobacco, while mine are doing a good business in sugar. I think it best for both armies that this should stop. The interview took place when an agreement was readily reached. Then the real object of the parley was broached.

"Gen. Grant," said Gen. Ord, 'sees that the politicians on both sides are afraid to more in the matter of peace. He thinks a movement might be inaugurated by the general officers of both armies which would have its effect upon the politicians, and show them that the men who did the deed of carnage, would like to talk this matter over with Gen. Lee, so that all might act in concert. To reach this plan he asks you to send for Mrs. Longstreet and let her pay a visit to Mrs. Grant, who is now at the headquarters. Her presence accompanied by as many officers of your staff as you can spare. Let these officers move freely about, talking with our men. In return Mrs. Grant will visit Mrs. Longstreet at your headquarters, accompanied by number of federal officers. Under the cover of these meetings Gen. Grant and Gen. Lee will be thrown together. These consultations will force the politicians to make similar overtures.

"In reply to this proposition I gave my approval, but stated that I had no authority to act. I would report it to Richmond, however, and secure action. The plan found the then secretary of war John B. Floyd, who ordered me to have Mrs. Longstreet ready for the trip. She was given a letter by Gen. Lee, which I was to read before it went on its mission. In that letter Gen. Lee asked for a direct conference of the general officers to make definite articles of peace. As this was not in accordance with Gen. Grant's request, and as I knew he had no more authority to consider such articles than I had, I went to Gen. Lee and urged such a modification. The request was would give Grant room to act.

"Mr. Longstreet, said I, 'I will assign none but the real reason; I am opposed to diplomacy.'

"The letter was sent as written. As I predicted, Grant replied that he had no authority to act. While awaiting Grant's reply, Gen. Lee said to me:

"There is nothing ahead of us but to surrender.

"It was thus that the fatal day came, upon which, as one of the confederate commissioners to arrange for the surrender, I met Grant at Appomattox. In his whole bearing toward us on that occasion Gen. Grant treated us as kindly, never once referring to our defeat, but treating us as though nothing whatever had happened to mar the relations which existed by the old camp fires in Texas and Mexico.

GRANT AFTER THE WAR.

"After the war," said Gen. Longstreet, "the ex-confederate officers had no better friend than Grant. When the federal court in Richmond was about to order the indictment of Gen. Lee and myself, Grant interposed and said: 'They are under parole, and my word is pledged for their safety. Thus he saved the ex-confederates from the wholesale indictments which would have followed.

"In 1866 I had business which called me to Washington, and I availed myself of the chance to make a friendly visit to Grant at his office. When leaving, he followed me to the door and asked me to visit his family that evening. I did so, and when about to depart, he followed me into the hall and said:

"Longstreet, don't you want an au-

needy?"

"Yes," I replied, 'but I have no hope of ever getting it.'

"Make out your application and call on me at my office at noon to-morrow. In the meantime I will see President Johnson and Secretary Stanton, and will see to it that you get your annuity."

"At the time appointed I met him. He had already seen the president and the secretary, and assured me that the matter was assured. He endorsed my application by asking for it as a special personal favor to himself. Later, when Gen. Grant had been elected president, but before his inauguration, I called to congratulate him, when he said:

"Longstreet, I want you to come and see me after my inauguration and tell me what you want."

"After the inauguration I was walking up Pennsylvania avenue one day, when a friend who met me informed me that the president had sent in my name to the senate for the surveyorship of the port of New Orleans. The nomination was hung up for three weeks. I went to the president and begged him to withdraw it, as I did not wish his personal friendship for me to interfere with his administration.

"Give yourself no trouble about that, he answered; 'the senators have as many favors to ask of me as I have of them, and I will see to it that you are compensated.'

"To sum up Grant's whole character," said Gen. Longstreet, "is a very simple task. He was an honest, simple man, who did his duty, never schemed, and if any villainy was connected with any transaction of his it was always found to be the work of some designing wretch who had imposed upon his confidence. He was above small ideas and small things, and he will stand in history as the foremost man of his time."

VANQUISHED ONLY BY DEATH.

Not by the ball or brand, Sped by a mortal hand; Not by the lightning stroke, When fiery tempest broke; Not 'mid the ranks of war Felt the great conqueror.

Unmoved, undismayed In the crash and carnage of the cannon-battle; Eye that dimmed not, Brain that failed not, Hand that swerved not, Heart that quailed not—Steel nerve, iron form, The dauntless spirit that o'erruled the storm.

While the hero peacefully slept A foeman to his chamber crept, Lightly to the slumbering conqueror, Touched his brow and breathed his name. O'er the stricken brow there passed Suddenly an icy blast.

The hero woke; rose undismayed; Saluted death—and sheathed his blade. The conqueror of a hundred fields To a mightier conqueror yields, No mortal foeman's blow, As he laid the great soldier low, Victor in his latest breath— Vanquished but by death.

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 chemical reaction is required to detect the presence of ammonia.

DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER

DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA. In healthless has NEVER been questioned. In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has been the standard of purity.

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 CROCCERS, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, ILL.

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.

CROCCERS SELL THEM.

Price Baking Powder Co., Makers of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, Chicago, Ill. For sale by CUTTING, MERRILL & Co., Agents Portland, Oregon.

Columbia Candy

Factory. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Leave orders at Astoria Bakery, Ed. Jackson, Prop.

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

Good Dwelling House For rent or sale, one block from Post office. Apply to JEFF.

At Frank Fabre's. Board for \$2.50 a month. The best in the city. Dinner from 5 to 7.

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 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 now received as soon as published.

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