An Interesting Contest With an Unsatisfactory Result.

Considerable interest was manifested in the Whitehall boat race that was announced to be sailed at two o'clock yesterday and the fact that \$1,100 in pools depended on the repone the race till later in the after-noon. By three o'clock there was a fair breeze from the west and at half past three the boats started, it being agreed that the race was to be run in the finish at 5:30 P. M.

A. W. Berry, A. D. Wass and J. P. Betts were the judges: the boats were started at intervals of one minute, Curran & Nelson's boat crossing the line drawn northward from the west end of Flavel's wharf, McCormick's

Turk's in the order named.

The stream in front of the city presented a holiday appearance. The ebb tide ruffled by the west breeze glittered in the sunlight, twenty-five or thirty sail boats full of people darted in every direction going before the wind or tacking from side to side; the roofs, the ship's yards and every convienient perch aloft, the docks and the whole water front were crowded with people. The boats in the race bore away for the black spar buoy opposite Booth's cannery; Curran's boat, the Parole, rounding it on the starboard tack at 3:45; McCormick's Pride of the Columbia, 3:45%; Brown & McCabe's Harry Bingham, 3:46%; Johnson's Dave Campbell, 3:50; Turk's Jno. L., 3:51%; Welch's Bonnie, 3:52. As the boats swung round they started to tack down to the black buoy below Smith's point; that was the best part of the race; there was just enough wind for a good race, the tide was right, and considerable depended on the skill of those who sailed the boats. Denny Curran sailed his boat, the Parole, Joe Burke the Jno. L., Jno. W. Brown the Harry Bingham, Jas. Hess the Pride of the Columbia, Wm. Lane the Bonnie, and Tom Ward the Dave Campbell. Each boat was sloop rigged, a main sail and jib and slapped along at a rate that was proposed at a interesting. that gave promise of an interesting contest; but when near the Smith's point buoy the wind died down, Mc-Cormick's boat having the advantage of distance and position and roun ding the buoy at 4:37, having outsailed the Parole, beating her four minutes to that point. The Parole rounded the buoy at 4:40; the Harry Bingham at 4:33\(\frac{1}{2}\); the Jno. L. at 4:46; the Bonnie at 4:47\(\frac{1}{2}\); and the Dave Campbell at 4:48. As each boat swung around the buoy and went before the wind she shook out an additional stun sail, but the breeze dying almost completely away made it questionable if the home boat could be reached inside of the two hours. Every e was made to get on, and the putting up of a square top sail on the Jno. L. made considerable of a sensation to those who followed the race.

Whatever little wind there was, was made the most of by the Jno. L. which crawled steadily up, passing the Harry Bingham and gaining gradually on the Pride of the Co-lumbia and Parole, which held first and second places respectively. Pool selling which had been going on during the race, immediately placed Turk's boat as the favorite, but it soon became evident that if the rules agreed upon by the captains as to time viz: two hours, were to be followed, there would be no race. At 5:30 Curran and Hess were almost side and side, Turk coming along a good third.

Following is the time the contesting boats passed the judges' boat at the

	h.	m.	S
Parole	15	34	13
Pride of the Columbia	5	31	ñ
Jno, L	5	36	4
Harry Bingham	5	38	3
Dave Campbell		42	1
Bonnie		48.	3

According to the way the boats start-ed with minute intervals between, McCormick was entitled to one minute less than the above time, McCabe and Brown two minutes less, Johnson three minutes, Welch four minutes which Mrs. W. A. Hutchins and her and Turk five minutes. If the two son Charley were drowned. Mr. 1 and Turk five minutes. If the two son Charley were drowned. Mr. hour agreement did not bar it is Hutchins, who had lately arrived with fact that Turk's boat won the race, charge of the Hoquiam school, with but under the agreement made with his wife, son and some others were and by the captains of the several out boat riding, when the boat upset, boats before starting, the judges and wife and child perished, assist-could do nothing else but declare ance being hindered until too late, by

out and signed the following

DECISION. The judges appointed to judge sailing race have decided that there was no race, the captain of each boat having agreed before the race that should it not be run in two hours

that it should be declared off.

A. W. BERRY.
A. D. Wass.

Judges.

J. P. Betts. They also declared all pools off and tendered their resignation. Their de-cision made a good deal of noisy dission, after which it was decided that they be asked to continue to serve as judges. The pools were then paid back to the purchasers minus

It was a very pretty and interesting race and while it seems invidious to make individual mention where all

\$1,100 in pools depended on the result besides about \$400 more on the land. The report officially to the land. The report officially to the land. The concern. The contestants went in in earnest and yesterday morning six fine looking boats were at the foot of land. The report officially to the land. The report officially the land. The report officially the land. Th Cass street. The race was set for 2 P. M., but though the sun and sky were all that could be wished there was searcely any broses. At the bour was scarcely any breeze. At the hour a set it was manifestly no use to try a start and the captains of the several Pohlman states that be felt the vessel Pohlman states that be felt the vessel boats agreed with the judges to post-strike heavily, and immediately he pone the race till later in the after-stopped the engines for a few moments and backed up. He hinks the reversing of the wheel caused considerable suction which drew the whale through the narrow space between two hours, that is that the winning the propeller and the rudder post. boat should pass the judges' boat at The whale then showed signs of life and began to use its tail with great force, causing fearful damage to the ship. The vessel was put at full speed and continued so. The whale was cut into two pieces, coming up astern. There was danger while the animal was alive of great damage to boat second, followed by Brown & the ship. All on board could see McCabe's, Johnson's, Welch's and every move of the creature, and say that it was a most startling sight, and almost an incredible affair.

Needs Examination.

On Thursday evening it was dis overed that the ship Director, just oaded with wheat and ready for sea, was leaking at the rate of two inches per hour. It is supposed she has been tampered with in some manner, captain has had some trouble with his crew since his arrival here and some of the men have been discharged. A portion of the cargo will be discharged and a survey of the vessel made in hope of finding the leak. If a hole has been bored in the vessel it cannot be far below the wa-ter line, and by unloading a small portion of the eargo it may be disovered. If the leak cannot be found in this way the cargo will be taken Director was loaded by Messrs. Taylor, Young & Co.—Oregonian, 10.

The Queen of The Pacific Award.

In reviewing the case Judge Sawer said the amount claimed and alowed was liberal, but he thought it should be. He said the interests of commerce, the underwriters and the onblic were best served by a liberal policy in the matter, and that the compensation was not too large. It was liberal, but not unreasonably so. His decree confirmed the decree of Judge Deady in every particular, and allowed six per cent, interest on the total sum from the date of the decree until it should be paid. There is one appeal left to the owners of the steamship, that to the United States supreme court at Washington. However, it is not likely an appeal will be made, but a full settlement effected.

Standard, 9. Mysterious Disappearance.

Knappa, Or., Oct. 10, 1885.

EDITOR ASTORIAN: One Alfred Marolf, about twenty ears of age, a German, lately from Switzerland, working for me, started The cows came immediately. Search was made for him until midnight that night, through the day yesterday, and will be continued to day. His father and family are living at Nestocton, Tillamook county, and advice by letter is this day sent him by the sub-

Very respectfully, A. KNAPP.

M. E. Church Services.

Subject at 11 o'clock to-day in M. E. church, "Humanities highest call-ing;" in the evening at 7:30, "How may humanity reach its highest des-

A sad accident occurred near Aberdeen on the 26th of September, in Turk five minutes. If the two agreement did not bar it is easy to see as a matter of that Turk's boat won the race, under the agreement made with his wife, son and some others were the race off. Accordingly they wrote brush and snags in the river. - Pa cific Journal, 9.

There will be a fine duck dinner and plenty other good things at the Pioneer restaurant to-day. If you come once

Ready For Business.

For a good cup of coffee or a plate of fine oysters go to Frank Fabre's Coffee House; opposite M. C. Crosby's.

Fine Apples and Pears For sale at low rates at J. H. D. Gray's

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

For a Next Fitting Boot

It is to be regretted that the race did not come to a definite finish so that it could be decided who won and have the pools paid to the winners.

Jr Shoe, go to P. J. Goodmans, on Chemanus 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.

AN OCEAN MYSTERY.

CAST UP BY THE SEA

be explained by the fact of its being written by a lady. It is to be hoped that its now being found may realize the hope of its unknown writer that long years night tell the story of their fate. The only hope for any clue to the missive may be found in the fact d some one being saved who will recognize the characters spoken of and clear the mystery.

Even the address was obliterated, only the following being legible:

L. T. M.

ASTORIA, Oct. 8, 1885.

AT SEA. May 10th.

MY DEAR ANY: When a few days ago I bid you a long farewell on the decks of our good ship it was with mingled feelings I turned my face to the sea and need I say it, I shed a few tears? Womanly, they certainly were! But our griefs are transitory—the sunshine soon follows the glowering squall and to-day I am in a happy frame of mind. I said, when I left, I would give you from time to time a glimpse of my new life and its many surroundings with its phases of the world unknown into which I was drifting. I need not tell you that my eyes never tired until the land sunk below the horizon and was lost to view. When a few days ago I bid you a long the horizon and was lost to view.
All left me now is the memory of
lappy hours spent with you and the
dear ones at your house and now I am
looking forward to meeting my dear

parents in old England. parents in old England.

To-day I have had much to see, much to note. Our good vessel plows steadily its way, each favoring breeze bearing it nearer the haven where we would be. System marks every department—each man has his place and his duty and so the couple is each fitted in his groove. hereaghly is each fitted in his groove hat all works noiselessly. The captain, calm and dignified, is

the sun around which the system works—and I must say that like the sun he is often hid behind a cloud of—temper.
The chief officer or as he is oftener styled the mate—burly and loud voiced carries the orders out and always seems to be hary. A contine specimen of the to be busy. A genuine specimen of the "genu nauticus," he is a general favorite with all on board. Mind you, I do not say with me—though I confess I like him.

The 2d officer scenningly a thorough scennen of whom but little is seen.

The 2d officer scemingly a thorough seaman, of whom but little is seen, makes the full list of our officers.

Sailors, rough and rude, obey strange orders and seem to be a happy dare devil set. I often wonder at their seeming contentment under the severe restraints of ship discipline.

But my delight has been in the quiet study of my fellow passengers. Ship life brings into play all the disposition of a person. Nothing is hidden—the mask may be worn for a while but it must be dropped in the end—and shorn of artificiality the true nature must show itself. To-day I have studied a young man—pretty study, methinks, I hear you say for poor, staid I! Fauthless in attire—one would think him to be some younger son of nobility. He sits next me at table—and always handles everything gingerly, crooking his little finger me at table—and arways nanones every thing gingerly, crooking his little finger covered with a ring so as to always show the sparkle of the diamond, a la Rev. Charles Honeyman—and he always iffeels such fine airs in doing it so pointedly that attention is called to it. He has such immaculate white hands, too! But, alas! When he cats! With a plate full of chicken, evening to bring cows from Mount-field, and has not been seen since.

The cows came immediated. het his hands act as grave diggers to his aspirations for gentility, by shoveling food into the tomb of his intellectual face. Amusing at first he disgusts me before the meat is over and passes ut-terly out of my books when I find that he is a grambler one of those profeshe is—a gambler, one of those profes-sional lepers that play on the vices of mankind.

A balmy day with gentle breeze just filling our sails—I sat on deck most of it, massing on the past, dreaming of the future. My sailor friends—for we are friends, now—the jolly mate came to me and I was delighted with him—so free the behavior of the sail of from the whimpering sentimentality with which men think they must approach our sex, he charmed me. As sea may humanity reach its highest destiny." To-morrow evening there will be a reunion of the members of the Astoria M. E. church, and their friends. Social singing, social contyverse and a short address by the pastory, on "What constitutes church membership," will be the the evening's programme, the whole to continue and the will be so learned too—he talks of hour angles and meridians and of declinating's programme, the whole to continue and the will be so learned too—he talks of hour angles and meridians and of declinations—all Greek to me they are. And tions—all Greek to me they are. And the whole heaven of Astronomy is his, too—so that I wonder how one head can hold so much learning. And he so gentlemanly—a real Sir Roger de Cov-erly. Ah! well! I won't praise him any more, but I will tell you one thing— I had become a page really like him. profanity.

profanity.

To-day a pale face has haunted me—
with Instrous eyes and pensive look and
a longing gaze ahead as if her eyes
could reach dear old England. A beautiful face, clear cut profile and such
golden hair! Even the angels might
envy it—and even I, though no angel,
did envy it. It forced itself on me, the
thought that Death was hovering over
the fair girl whose hopes were based on the fair girl whose hopes were based on little. Her gaze perchance centered around a home picture in which some manly form was the attraction—a fond

farewell and a lorn hope.

I caught her eye, blue and innocent.
And one of those smiles of recognition And one of those santal that a woman's soul alone can give to suffering, lit her face like a flash. It suffering, lit her face like a flash. It spoke of wanting sympathy and I joined ther under the pretext of offering some fruit. I felt, too, ashamed of laying claim to generosity—when my whole aim was only curiosity. A sweet voice greeted me and by intuition I knew we were to be friends. Dat you never, Amy, meet people whose first words seemed like an oft told story of friendship and whom in moments of time you seemed to have known years? Such was my case to-day.

With favoring breezes wafting our weight that as living I am his, so in death, if the worst comes, my mate will be mine? To you, Amy, I now consign my letter—a waif on the sea, that may yet be God's instrument to tell you of our fate. Oh! it is so hard! So near my perfect life, for love is perfect, to give it all up. But God's will be done, I am content—for I love and am loved! Commending this to the waves, trusting the circling years will bring it to light, my mate and I await the worst. Oh! Amy, is my calmness that of despair or am I strong

W. H. REED.

Astoria, October Sth, 1885.

MeClure's Astoria.

Astoria, October Sth, 1885.

To you, Amy, I now consign my letter—a waif on the sea, that may yet be God's instrument to tell you of our fate. Oh! it is so hard! So near my perfect life, for love is perfect, to give it all up. But God's will be done, I am content—for I love and am loved! Commending this to the waves, trusting the circling years will bring it to light, my mate and I await the worst. Oh! Amy, is my calmness that of despair or am I strong despendent of the worst. Oh! Amy, is my calmness that of despair or am I strong despendent of the will be mine!

To you, Amy, I now consign my letter—a waif on the sea, that may yet be God's instrument to tell you of our fate. Oh! it is so hard! So near my perfect, to give it all up. But God's will be done, I am content—for I love and an loved! Commending the circling that the worst of the will be mine!

To you. Amy, I now consign my letter—a waif on the sea, that may yet be God's instrument to tell you

one! I love her with all my heart—if a woman can love another woman.

At night I lay awake and listen for hours to the steps of the deck officers—I can always tell when my sailor—I say my sailor (but I do not mean it, of course he is everybodys sailor) comes on deck. Somehow or other I always feel safe when I hear his form tread over me—and I can go to sleep for I know he is true to his duty. He sends daily to inquire after my health and so, for all that does the captain. I wish they would not be so solicitous over me. MAY 20th.

To-day I have been on deck. My

To-day I have been on deck. My study was our queen, a young lady of 19, whose beauty and imperious mein has laid tribute to her the hearts of all the gentlemen. Brunette, of fine form, lively in manner she has literally queened it over all. Sitting on deck this afternoon, with her court around her, quaffing champagne she espied my sailor mate—(I mean mate of the ship, not my mate) and insisted on his joining her in a glass. To his remonstrance ing her in a glass. To his remonstrance that as an officer it was wrong—that one glass might unsteady him and cause a glass might unsteady him and cause a false order, bringing disgrace upon him—she turned a scornful laugh. With his earnest way he asks, "If knowing she was leading him to act against his convictions of duty and right, she still insisted, "she replied with scornful look, "Yes." Oh! how I hated her! How I trembled for him (why should I?) and when he yielded assent and I saw the triumph of her proud, wicked eye, oh! how I hated the woman and despised the man! With earnest face the mate raises his

With carnest race the mate raises his glass—then gracefully kissing the crys-tal side, passes it back saying—with an air that would have honored a Raleigh, yet laden with cutting rebuke.

Fair lady, I kiss the glass in honor of Fair lady, drink thou the wine in honor of me."

of me."

Abashed, conquered—she stood. Anger flashing in her eye, defied as she was in her own court she stood a moment. I waited to see the outburst of her wrath. One look in his honest face, one glance at his blue eyes, and the woman spoke and spake she right royally. Her ruby fips were never graced by better, purer words. "Forgive me and I thank God that I have met one honest man who dares to rebuke the wrong." And she laid her dainty hand in his. Oh! I could have hugged her close to my heart and loved her for those words. my heart and loved her for those words. And he, turning away quickly gave an abrupt order to his men, to cover his feelings. Why is it Amy, that men hate to show any emotion. And me-1 was sad because I had wronged him! Why should I be sad?

We little know what a day may bring We little know what a day may bring forth. When I left the distant shores behind me I was but a child in feeling. Now a new life has come over me. A strange feeling of disquiet is agitating me—and I find that I am ever watching for him—my mate. Oh! Amy, I am in love—and better still he has spoken words that have made me so happy! My heart beats fast with its new found happiness and my every thought is cen-My heart beats fast with its new found inappiness and my every thought is centered in him—my mate now. Golden hair and the queen know of my new life and with womans hearts they rejoice. The one thinks my happiness but the reflex of her own; the other rejoices that love is not a myth. Did you ever love Amy! I am so quiet in my happiness—it seems too much for poor I, to have any one great joy all to mysel!! A vague fear oppresses me lest it should depart. Is love made of happiness and doubts and tears? or, is it the one perfect life we all seek to attain to.

MAY 27th.

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

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

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co. San Francisco Cal. is Natures Own True Laxative. This pleasant liquid fruit remedy may be had of W. E. Dement & Co. at fifty cents or one dollar per bottle. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy

Strong head winds have delayed us for the past few days, and our good ship has been staggering along laboring in every joint. Mere patches of sail are set and it seems as if each sea were a

set and it seems as it each sea were a mountain tapped with snow.
Yesterday I was on deek, my mate came for me and borne in his strong arms I was safe. Methought every one looked grave—even he, so cool was more tender than usual, as if in pity for some boxed firm evil. Our captain looked tender than usual, as if in pity for some impending evil. Our captain looked anxious, men whispered and all seemed to east anxious looks to the horizon.

Oh! is there danger! Is this happiness to be dashed from me? Something tells up there is danger, there is evil coming! And alas! true, it is. He told me in the lone hour of the night, the circling storm and the whistling wind were lit commanions to bear this evil were fit companions to bear this evil company. He told me that the cargo was and had been on fire for days. That our only salvation was in God's mercy, for man was of no account and powerless to save.

Oh! Amy, what shall I say? What a world of thought has been hurrying through my brain. I, with my new life my new found happiness. Oh! am I to lose it? No! no! if God takes us, do we not, my brave mate and I, go hear and heart to Him who has given us to one another? And, too, poor little golden hair—she knows all and her every thought is of her loved one, not of herself, so unselfish! The queen is bravely keeping up while the gentlemen

The storm has abated, but the are is gaining, an oppressive feeling pervades everything. Smoke is oozing through the seams of the deck—and oh! God! no help is near. The lookout aloft, staring for life his every sense gives no welcome cry. No one is near to help save God and even He seems to have

abandoned us to our fate.

At noon our captain, mustered all hands around him and with uncovered head besought Him to whom all things are possible for help and guidance in this our hour of sore distress.

ship on her voyage and blue skies dotted with golden stars, I hied myself to my bed this night.

because I love or is it because I know not my danger?

Good bye. God help me and my benot my danger?
Good bye. God help me and my be-

did so well, the skillful sailing of Jas.
Hess deserves special mention. It was announced last evening that the race would be run again at one o'clock this afternoon.

VERY LIKE A WHALE.

The enclosed copy of letter came into patch.

San Francisco Dispatch.

San Francisco, Oct. 9.—A pseudiar incident occurred to the steamship Oregon on its last trip from Portland. The report officially to the agents here is as follows: "At 7:15 A m, on the 5th inst., off Tillanook of the could be made of its contents."

CAST UP BY THE SEA.

May 18th.

For several days I have been an invalid. A severe cold has kept me a close or some appearance of authenticity there is so little clue to the sequel of the disaster of which it woyage for healths sake, leaving behind a loving household and a—lover. Her father, one of the shareholders in the coast of Sierra Leone by Capture at the coast of Sierra Leone by Capture and the coast of Sierra Leone by C ago was afterwards found on the west coast of Australia, having drifted round the globe. The Leeds Mercury of April 28th, 1865, gives a report current that an English bark bound from Honolulu to England was sighted on fire and presumedly abandoned off Cape St. Roque, loh. 3327 west, lat. 5.17 south, but after twenty years it is a matter of extreme difficulty to even surmise any connection between the lost English bark and the missive which is now published for the missive which is now published for the first time. The probability is that the sea will keep this in common with a thousand other secrets and the young girl who tells the story of her love perished together with the rest of the passengers and crew of the illfated

The following bit is going the counds of the press, and seems to be considered as appropriate elsewhere as we know it to be here: "Editors are often blamed for saying too much, whereas what they do say is but a drop in the bucket of what they are told—but do not repeat. Everybody with an ax to grind, an enemy to dis parage, or an animosity to gratify, pours his tale into the scribe's ear with the hope that the same will be published at the editorial risk. If every bit of information that leaks into a newspaper office should be printed, you would see lively times."

A Great Discovery

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Trial Botand Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Trial Botand Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. and Lungs, a positive cure. Trial Bot-tles free at W. E. Dement & Coe.'s Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

The newspapers and their outlits in the United States are valued at \$96,500,560.

Farmers and Mechanics.

Save money and Doctor bills. Relieve your Mothers, Wives and Sisters by a timely purchase of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, best known remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Bronchial affections. Relieves Children of Croup in one night, may save you hundreds of dollars. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Sam-ples free. Sold by J. W. Conn.

The number of children of school age enrolled in the United States is estimated at 11,000,000.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbiains, Corns, and all Skin Erup-tions, and positively cares 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.

or one dollar per bottle. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy nown, to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headachs, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion and kindred ills.

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."

School Books 20 per cent less than any other place at Adler'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. drug store, opposite Occiden

H. P. GREGORY & CO. No. 5 North Front St., Portland, Or. Importers and Dealers in

Wood-working Machinery, PLANERS. MORTISERS. HOLDERS, TENONERS, Sand-papering Machines, Lathes, Boring Machines, Band Saws, Scroll Saws, Rubber and Leather Belting,

MILL FINDINGS GENERALLY To Rent.

A FINE BUSINESS OFFICE CENTRAL by located. Apply at this Office,

Restaurant For Sale. A PPLY AT ASTORIAN OFFICE.

were begun for leaving the ship. I am to go with my mate—the queen too goes with us—golden hair is to be with the captain. I find comfort in the with the captain. I find comfort in the very thought that as living I am his, so in death, if the worst comes, my mate To you, Amy, I now good. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, will apply to the common council of the city of Astoria, at its next regular meeting for a license to sell wine, malt and spiritous liquors in liquors in liquors in the building situated on lot 6, block 7, Meclure's Astoria, October vi. Astoria, October vi. Notice of Application. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

Important to Ladies! **Great Reduction!**

PRICE OF WOOLS!!

We have received from the manufacturers direct 20 Bales of Woolen Yarns in all the different grades and makes.

> German Knitting Worsted, Germantown Wool, Wool Knitting Yarns, Saxony Yarn, 3 and 4 fold, Shetland Wool and Floss, Victoria Zephyrs, 2, 4 and 8 fold, Cheneilles, etc.

lbs. of the very best German Knitting Worsted reduced to \$1,00 per lb. Former price \$1.50.

lbs. Germantown Wool reduced to 85 cents per lb. Former price \$1.25.

300 lbs. Saxony Yarn, \$1.85 per lb. or 12½ cents per hank.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Victoria Zephyrs in every shade, reduced to 64c per oz. or 25c per package.

The above goods we guarantee full weight and the very best brands in the market.

P. S. We are receiving the Latest Novelties in the market per every steamer, selected by Mr. Cooper who is at present in San Francisco.

C. H. COOPER'S

The Leading

Dry Goods and Clothing House of Astoria.

GO TO THE

Parker House, Main St. For a first-class Shave, scientific Hair-cut, and hygienic Shampoo, etc. After September 1st I will be prepared to manufacture all kinds of hair work.

H. Du PARK, Prop.

W. E. DEMENT & CO. DRUGGISTS.

Carry in Stock. Manufactured only by the California Hair Dressing Saloon DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET

FANCY ARTICLES.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded

CITY BOOK STORE.

Fine Stationery, Blank Books, School Books and Supplies,

Musical Instruments. Sheet Music and general variety of Novelties.

All Publications Received as Soon as Published.

GRIFFIN & REED.

GUSTAV BONTGEN, GUNSMITH.

NEAR VAN DUSEN'S STORE, UPPER ASTORIA. All kinds of new Guns made to order, Breech-loading Guns made from Muzzle-loadets. All repairs done prompt and cheap. First class work guaranteed. Address letters GUSTAV BONTGEN, Care of John Kopp, Astoria, Or. Furniture and Upholstering, Mattresses Made and Repaired.

Paper Hanging, Carpets Sewed and Laid. Furniture Sold on Commission. HOP, corner Main and Jefferson Streets,

MARTIN OLSEN.

McINTOSH'S Gents' Furnishing Store!

The Best Place in the City to Buy-

FINE GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES!

In the Tailoring Line I am Showing the Latest Patterns in English, French and American suitings, which will be made up to order First Class or Equal to Anything in the State!

In Men's, Youths' and Boys'. FINE WOOL, MERINO AND BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR!

HOSE A SPECIALTY. SEE OUR NOVELTIES

IN HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, COLLARS AND CUFFS. A Large Assortment of Hats! D. A. McINTOSH.