

The Daily Astorian. ASTORIA, OREGON: SUNDAY, MAY 1, 1917

Hunter's Point wants a postoffice. What is the state railroad commission doing? There will be a meeting of Rescue Hose team at two o'clock this afternoon.

Slight earthquake shocks were felt in various parts of Oregon and Washington last Friday morning. The Alpha is nearly ready for the far off northern seas. The Venture expects to get away to-morrow.

Some good crops could be grown on some of Astoria's streets at present. The dirt needs removing. The line went down yesterday, and THE ASTORIAN is without its usual telegraphic news report this morning.

A bonded warehouse, a street railway, a pipe line for fire purposes; what is the matter with Astoria having these? A special messenger was sent out to the mayor yesterday to have him sign an ordinance that needed signing mightily bad.

Herman Wise begins the new month with a new ad't., and invites all who need clothing to examine his low prices and extensive stock. The County of Flint sailed yesterday morning; the Ancon, which has been discharging coal at the O. R. & N. dock, leaves for Portland this morning.

The Centemer glove advertised by C. H. Cooper, is said by the ladies to be all that is desired in a kid glove. He has an extensive stock from which to choose. John Kopp, the popular proprietor of the North Pacific brewery, has been brewing a special beer for to-day, which is generally recognized as "beek beer day."

Bishop Morris will officiate at Grace church this morning and evening. Holy communion in the morning. Service at the Chapel in upper Astoria in the afternoon. The Gen. Miles is off for Gray's harbor this morning with a large freight list. She will go to Shon- water bay about the 20th inst., if there is sufficient business to justify the trip.

If you have anything to buy or sell, and ain't afraid everyone in town'll find it out, let people know it in THE ASTORIAN. It is the best medium for business communication on the Columbia river. The state insane asylum is overflowing with 475 inmates and 60 em-ploees; a new wing is to be built to accommodate those who go early but do not avoid the rush. The arrivals average ten a month.

To the sojourner or investor Astoria offers unusual inducement to place capital with a view to certain and speedy return. A present investment of a few thousands will be to many the furnishing of a handsome competence. The schooner Vega, Captain Birkholm, has made the best time on record for a round trip from San Francisco to Gray's harbor and return. Her time was twenty-one days, the best previous time being twenty-three days.

Shipments, being nearly three-fifths of the total. The brass band tournament will be held at Pendleton on June 23, 24 and 25, and promises to be a very successful affair. The premiums to be distributed are as follows: First, \$400; second, \$200; third, \$100. For boys bands, first, \$300; second, \$150; third, \$50. Our Astoria band will have their new uniforms by that time and will be on deck with the rest of the good players.

The Astoria Gaslight company, a home institution, is about to make a step in the forward line of progress by the expenditure of \$30,000 in the enlargement and improvement of the plant. The new works take in the furnishing of an Edison incandescent electric light system. There will be a meeting next Saturday, at which time the details of the proposed enlargement will be arranged.

The Frolic, owned by Messrs. Bergman, Christensen and Haugen, is fast approaching completion. She will form one of the fleet of little steamers that ply in this vicinity and that help in building up Astoria's business. It is just such boats as these that help make the city grow. The present season sees a good increase in the tonnage that supplies the country tributary to Astoria.

The British bark Arethusa, 154 days from Liverpool, consigned to Meyer, Wilson & Co., arrived in last Friday evening. The British bark County of Merioneth, 1,065, 72 days from Newcastle, also arrived in. The latter vessel left here at 3:45 yesterday morning for Portland on a race for a thousand pounds. It she got there by sundown yesterday she saved a valuable charter; if not, the ships owners are out just that much.

There is a righteous howl all through the land empire about the suspension of the long and short haul clause. The good and bad people of that great and growing section think it is a dogged shame to pass a law to protect intermediate points and then knock the stuffing out of it by giving such termini as Astoria and San Francisco a living show. It is rough, but the whole ridiculous effort to make water run up hill can have no other outcome.

"We have lost all confidence," wails a Missouri editor, "in the integrity of the wild goose. He is an ungodly fraud. Day before yesterday a flock passed over this office going north. Relying on this indication of warm weather, we let the fire in the office stove go out that night, and it turned cold, everything froze solid, the ink bottle broke, and when it thawed out yesterday it ran all over the office Bible, and ruined the only Bible in this congressional district."

Two of the female soldiers of the salvation army from Portland went over to Vancouver the other day with the intention of establishing a branch barracks there. The good people of Vancouver thought the soldiers of the regular army are bad enough, and the salvationists were notified there was no place they could get to hold meetings. Astoria is more liberal and takes in saints and sinners alike, not excluding those who would rather be doorknopers in the house of the Lord than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

The Telegram says the suspension of section four of the interstate commerce law has been a source of considerable disappointment to some merchants in Portland. They stocked up very high just before the law went into effect and then quietly shopped up the price to a point which would make a large sized profit even under the three hundred per cent. increase in the freight rate. Now the long and short haul clause has been suspended, other merchants can get goods at special freight rates, the prices must come down again and the scheme for getting suddenly rich falls to the ground.

A good panther story comes from the big bottom on the Cowitz river. Frank Muldoon occupied a cabin on his claim three miles above Vance. On returning from work recently, he found that something had been in his cabin and strewn things around promiscuously. He supposed the intruder to be a dog, but the next evening on approaching the house a panther ran out of it, taking in its mouth a side of bacon. That night the animal was heard by Muldoon, but not seen; on the following day Muldoon took his gun with him to his work, leaving the house securely fastened, but on returning in the evening a racket inside was evidence that Mr. Panther was at his evening meal. Investigation showed that he had torn off several boards from the back of the house. Muldoon shouted to bring him out, and in a moment his head appeared at the hole, when Muldoon shot him in the neck. The wound did not cause death until the panther had spattered blood all over the house and demolished everything in it.

Attention No. Ones! Regular meeting at 7:30 to-morrow evening. All members are requested to attend. By order D. R. BLOUNT, President. L. E. SELIG, Secretary.

Just Received. At Gray's dock, per schooner Queen, 40 Tons Hay. For sale at Living Prices. Yes Marm those Baby Carriages have come, and they are without saying too much, the finest assortment every seen here. Every style, color and shape you may want from six to fifty dollars. Adler thinks he can beat Portland styles and prices; and if you doubt it go to the Crystal Palace and he will convince you.

A fine lot of Ladies Note Paper just received at the Crystal Palace. A Piano to rent cheap at the Crystal Palace.

A PORTLAND VIEW OF IT. Distinct As the Billows, Yet One As the Sea.

We publish to-day an article from THE ASTORIAN which presents a very logical view of an issue that with a year or two must become a pressing one with the Union Pacific. This great transcontinental road is now sending trains over an unbroken line from Omaha to Portland. By the lease of the O. R. & N. company's property, which is practically a purchase of the same, it has come into possession, among other things, of a fleet of river steamers that are practically worn out. These must either be rebuilt and refitted for the river trade, or some other shift must be made to accommodate the trade between this city and the seaboard. THE ASTORIAN'S way out of this dilemma is the building of a railroad branch of the Union Pacific from Hunter's Point, opposite Kalama, a distance of sixty miles, to Astoria. Such a branch would be detached from the main line of the Union Pacific, but connected with the same by the rails of the Northern Pacific from this city to Hunter's Point, and the arrangement would give an ocean terminus to the Union Pacific that would cause wheat ships to take their entire cargo at Astoria direct from the fields of eastern Oregon and Washington. It is assumed that Portland will be hostile to this proposition. In fact, it is asserted that "the one place that Portland fears is Astoria." This will doubtless be news to the business men of this city, since few, if any of them, have ever viewed the attempts of Astoria to business rivalry with Portland as a matter to occasion concern, much less to inspire fear. Moreover, Portland is not now in a mood to consider itself ennobled by the extension of railroads. The sun of its own prosperity is rising too brightly for the fear of a rival to overcloud its commercial sky. A railroad as proposed would be a good thing for Astoria, and not necessarily a bad thing for Portland. The commercial view of Oregon is widening, its trade is advancing upon the basis that there is room for industry, push and legitimate endeavor in every direction. There is room for the lumber and salmon interests of the lower Columbia, for the stock and wool interests of eastern Oregon, for the fruit and vine interests of the southern counties, and for the diversified interests of the great Willamette valley. Room for Astoria as a shipping point end for an "ocean terminus" if the Union Pacific so wills; and room for Portland to expand and grow as a great competing center of transcontinental railway lines. Astoria has much to hope for in the advancing wave of prosperity that is setting so strongly in a north-westerly direction, and Portland, in the certainty that it is in the direct line of the oncoming current, does not worry because the spray from the impetus gathered in long and rapid transit is likely to dash beyond its limit, even to Astoria.

She Sobered Him. Omaha man (time, 2 A. M.)—M'dear, open door (hic), shus from bus-business, m'dear (hic), ope door. Wife (at up-stairs window)—Who are you? Go away or I'll call the police. "M'dear, I'm your husband, m'dear, ope door—" "My husband, indeed!" My husband came in four hours ago and is fast asleep. You are an impostor. "Eh! Wha—m'dear?" "My husband is here asleep." "Wha—" "Here asleep. Go away." "What?" "You are an impostor." "What! My gracions! Oh! This is terrible!" "Well, now that you are somewhat sober I'll let you in."—Omaha World.

The Latest and Greatest Discovery. DR. J. DR. PRATT'S HAMBURG FIGS.—A crystallized fruit cathartic. A discovery of the greatest interest to the Medical Profession. A boon to every household. A most delicious laxative or purgative prepared from fruits and vegetables. So perfectly harmless that they may be administered with entire safety to an infant. So efficacious to adults that a single dose will prove their value, and so elegant a preparation that it needs only to be presented to the public to become a necessity in every household throughout the land. For liver complaints, habitual constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia and piles, they are a specific. To travelers by sea and land they will be found invaluable; they are positively unailing in their action, and this is the only medicine ever offered to the public that is acceptable to the taste, and so pleasant that children will eat the figs as eagerly as candy. For sale by every Druggist throughout the world. Price, 25 cents a box. J. J. Mack & Co., Prop's, 9 and 11 Front street, San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Lodging House. Best Beds in town. Rooms per night 30 and 25 cts., per week \$1.50. New and clean. Private entrance.

Ten cents for a cup of Fabre's nice coffee. The finest and nicest steak to be had in town at Fabre's.

At The Holden House. A few more boarders can be accommodated with or without rooms. Try Fabre's celebrated pan roast.

What! Do You Think Jeff of the U. S. gives you a meal for nothing and a glass of something to drink? Not much; but he gives the best meal and more of it than any other restaurant in town. 25 cents. Eastern oysters fresh every steamer at Jeff's restaurant.

What is better than a glass of liquor? A cup of delicious coffee at Fabre's. GotoJeff's Oysters, Private Rooms.

THE FIRST OF MAY. One Touch of Nature Makes the Whole World Kin.

The Simpsons were moving! They had rather fallen into the habit; it was easier to move than to clean house. And as the place they lived in was always owned by somebody else, they had no particular interest in staying there.

It had its advantages, this annual fitting, but there were also numerous disadvantages, too, if one stopped to reckon them up. Mr. Simpson had no time to do this. He was too busy earning the money to pay rent to grasping landlords.

Mr. Simpson had no inclination. She thought of the places on the walls where the heads of the family were photographed, of the smoky ceiling, the ash heaps in the back yard. She wanted to cut loose from all these disagreeable associations.

Mr. Simpson let her have her own way; he merely remarked parenthetically that the children would soon be like the farmer's hens. He had moved so often that whenever they saw a white canvas covered wagon cross the prairie they laid down and held up their feet to be tied.

The disadvantage was in tearing up things that had taken root. The chairs and sofas, the stove, and pictures and piano, had all adjusted themselves, hoping they had come to stay. Like the fabled mandrake of classic lore, they shrieked with pain when torn up from their native soil.

It was rather awkward for Mrs. Simpson to go around explaining to her friends that she had moved again. It gave her the feeling of being a sort of peripatetic show. But she expatiated upon the supreme drainage and advanced school privileges of the new quarters, and so built a new road to her Rome.

But this time it was harder than ever to move, because—because—well the baby was gone. She had died in that house—the little Ada, the sweet three-year-old baby—and Mrs. Simpson had said that was why she wanted to move. She could not bear to stay where everything reminded her of her darling. But she realized before she left the house that she had made a mistake.

The very walls were magnetized with the sweet presence. And if the cry of pain still lingered in the silence was it not offset by the merry, bubbling laughter, the patter, patter of her tiny, musical feet, the joyous bird-call of the vanished baby?

There were her little finger marks on the doors—the track of her small feet on the threshold—the very spot on the wall where she had braced her small, defiant head so many times when she would not come at mamma's call.

And some one had marked there with a pencil a date, with the words, "Ada—so high." She had grown higher now. By no earthly measure could they reach her angel stature.

PERSONAL. Mrs. Laura Boedefeld, of Tacoma, is in the city.

Deputy Sheriff Lounsbury of Portland, who has been standing off the bold bad men on the morning watch of the County of Flint, leaves for his inland home this morning.

Astonishing Success. It is the duty of every person who has used Boschee's German Syrup to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German Syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada.

Little People. Teacher (giving directions for standing)—Stand with your heels together, toes turned out, making an angle of forty degrees. This was followed by a look of bewilderment on one boy's face. Teacher—Well, Tim, do you know what I mean? Do you know what a degree is? Pupil—Yes, sir. Teacher—What? Pupil—sixty-nine and one-fourth miles.—Boston Journal of Education.

A little one was soon to gaze fixedly at the crescent moon, which she detected in hazy outline early one morning. After looking for a moment to satisfy herself that what she saw was not due to the workings of fancy, she ran shouting with laughter to her mother, and when she could trust herself to speak, broke out with: "Such a joke on our Heavenly Father! He forgot to take in His moon last night!"

We have heard of a child whose mother sang to her nightly the hymn: "Hush! my child, lie still and slumber; Holy angels guard thy bed." The mother finally noticed that the little girl always covered her face for the night with the sheet. Pressed to explain this, she said she "didn't think it fair for the angels to watch her when she could not see them." Another night she burst out with: "Mother, I cannot bear the angels here any longer! They must go out and stand in the hall!"

An End to Bone Scraping. Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by W. E. Dement & Co.

Herman Wise. THE RELIABLE Clothier and Hatter Still Leads!

It is no empty boast to assert, that for the time I have been established, my business has grown beyond my expectations. Any candid observer will admit that to succeed one must gain and retain the confidence of the Public.

It has always been my aim to deal fair, to sell goods at a legitimate profit, and treat all alike. That it pays to deal honestly, my growing business will testify. Desiring a continuance of the good will of my neighbors and friends I promise to always give

Full Value For Your Money. Herman Wise, (Occident Hotel Building.) GREAT Bargains

—IN—Baby Buggies AND Musical Instruments

AT THE New York Novelty Store. Go To Crow's Gallery. The leading Photographer. For the finest photos in all the latest styles and of superior finish.

Glove Department. C. H. COOPER, Sole Agent For Astoria For The Sale Of The Celebrated P. Centemer Kid Gloves. Received from the Manufacturers direct, upwards of 50 dozen of the above Famous Kid Gloves in Black, Dark colors, Tans, Greys and all the late shades. Plain and Embroidered Stitched backs and in Various Lengths. Also a very large Stock of

SILK, TAFFETTA & THREAD GLOVES IN ALL THE LATE COLORS AND MAKES. Lace Mitts for Ladies and Children in every Conceivable Color and in Various Late Styles and Lengths. The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House OF ASTORIA.

C. H. COOPER.

YOU NEEDN'T Paste This On Your Looking Glass. You will be sure to see it in THE ASTORIAN and will remember it, because it is for your interest to do so.

REMEMBER: If you want cannery supplies, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Roller flour, Oat, Graham, Rye or Corn Meal, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Wheat, Shorts, Bran, or Rolled Barley, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Cheese, Best fresh Butter and Eggs, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Breakfast Bacon, Hams, Pig's feet or Lard, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Sardines, Anchovies, Holland or Smoked Herring Boneless Cod or Codfish brick, Stock fish, etc., go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Sugar, Syrup, N. O. Molasses, Palaco Drips, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Vermont Maple Sugar, pure Maple Syrup or Fresh Cal. Honey, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Sauerkraut, Chow Chow, Pickles or Gherkins, in bulk or glass, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. If you want Nuts Seedless or Layer Raisins, Dry Apples or any other dry or Canned Fruit, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. In short, if you want any kind of Staple or Fancy Groceries go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want the best Coal Oil in the market, or the best Oil Can ever invented, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want Brooms, Tubs, Pails, Washboards, Clothespins, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want Hall and Parlor Hanging, or Parlor, Chamber or Kitchen Stand Lamps, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want Plain Decorated China or Crockery Ware, White, or Fancy Glass Ware, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want Vases or other Ornamental articles, Silver plated Knives and Forks, Table or Tea Spoons, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. Do you want any kind of Cigars or Tobacco, from cheap and common to the best to be had, go to D. L. BECK & SONS. In fact, if you want anything in our line, you will go home happy and sleep contentedly if you buy of D. L. BECK & SONS.