

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1929.

The Johnson tragedy looks like a Cronin case.

There will be preaching in all the churches to-day: good preaching too.

Services at the Methodist church to-day. Subjects: "I, a M., I, 730, P. M., Me." Song service, 7, P. M. All are invited.

What's the use of any Sabbath day? Rev. Dr. Campbell will have something to say on this question, this evening at the Presbyterian church.

The last and tributes of respect, the last kindly offices for the dead, were yesterday performed for all that was mortal of the late W. H. Gray, and the remains of the good old man were tenderly interred in the hillside cemetery.

While loading a gun yesterday, a young man named Mulkey had a narrow escape from a serious accident. The top of the cartridge exploded, a part of the shell imbedding itself in his left hand, inflicting a painful, but not necessarily dangerous wound.

The Tacoma Ledger cautiously ventures to gently suggest that a change is needed in the position of chief engineer of the Tacoma fire department and cities instances of imbecility. Such a chief as they have there wouldn't last in Astoria six hours. The boys would bounce him.

The Astoria Rescue temperance club held its semi-annual election of officers Saturday evening, resulting as follows: President, Dr. O. B. Estes, vice-president, E. J. Laddicoat, secretary, and treasurer, Mrs. W. W. Parker, Chaplain, Chas. Fricke; executive committee, C. H. Stockton, Dr. Aug. C. Kinney, Rev. Geo. Grannis.

The musical given by Mrs. J. A. Rantbell's music class last Friday evening was highly enjoyed by those present. The program consisted of piano solos and duets by the pupils interspersed with violin solos by Prof. Francis. Too much praise cannot be given the class for the great proficiency they have attained in so short a time.

Fifty people came into THE ASTORIAN office yesterday, to see those big potatoes and big beets. One man said he never saw anything to beat them—except on the Nebelium. On the fertile banks of the classic stream—so runs the legend—potatoes were raised this season that went nine to the bushel. When the Astoria and South Coast runs through there they will have a derrick rigged, and swing the potatoes on to flat cars.

Capt. W. P. Gray, who has been exhorting all and sundry to "keep your eye on Pasco," in the city. The captain, who is a genial gentleman and a first-class business man, has spent \$14,000 since September 25th in advertising Pasco. During the same period he has sold \$61,000 worth of lots in that place. Eight years ago he was offered five lots in Spokane, Falls for \$10 apiece. One of the five was sold last summer for \$45,000, cash. He is keeping an eye on Astoria at present.

Last Friday night at Ilwaco, while a ball was in progress to celebrate the admission of the state of Washington, a young man named Ross fired a shot at Miss Ella Markham, a well known young lady of Ilwaco. The ball struck the floor, which was waxed, and glanced, going into the wall. Ross was immediately arrested and handcuffs placed on him. An attempt was made to lynch Ross, but on account of the presence of sheriff Turner, who fought for his prisoner, it was frustrated, and the law will be allowed to take its course. The cause of the shooting was jealousy.

A prominent resident of Knappa, in the Astorian office to pay his subscription, yesterday said, "It beats all, the craze there is up our way for land. It is like a mining excitement. I was out in section ten, township seven and eight, south of Bear Creek, a few days ago, and found the woods full of people. Some of them were on land I wouldn't give thirty cents a square mile for. And as for locators, they are as thick as hairs on a dog's back." There is plenty of good land in the county, and it oughtn't to be necessary for any one to locate on land that wouldn't repay all the toil and effort expended upon it. But in the selection of land as in everything else the man who puts out his money has to exercise a little judgment and common sense.

A DEPLORABLE ACCIDENT.

Drowning of James Thompson Yesterday Afternoon at Westport.

James Thompson, a well known resident of this city, was drowned from off the steamer R. R. Thompson, this side of Westport, at 2:30 yesterday afternoon. The steamer had left Westport on the way down, and was near the mouth of the slough. Thompson was last seen on the lower deck, and was not seen to fall in the water. Suddenly Messrs. Smith, Antensen, and other Astoria passengers saw him as he rose to the surface, astern of the boat. The boat was immediately stopped, a small boat lowered, but when within about a hundred feet of the unfortunate man, who was making desperate efforts to reach the boat, he sank, and was seen no more.

Deceased was a steady and exemplary young man, about 29 years of age, and came to this city from Vincennes, Indiana. He was a nephew of Mrs. Badollett. He had but recently returned from Alaska, where he was a stockholder in the Chilcat Cannery Co., where he had spent last summer. He was a member of Pacific Lodge No. 17, K. of P. of this city. A delegation from the lodge chartered the steamer Electric last evening and left at nine o'clock to make an effort to recover the body.

Situation Wanted. By competent woman as housekeeper, or would take care of children: apply to "Housekeeper," Astor House.

New Dress Goods. And Trimmings. Dressmaking neatly done. Mrs. A. RAPPLEY & Co.

For Rent. Dwelling house with 5 rooms and water. Apply to NOE & SCULLY.

LOOKS LIKE FOUL MURDER.

Finding of the Body of John Johnson.

About three weeks ago, John Johnson, familiarly known as "Butch," was missed from his accustomed haunts, and inquiry being made, as to his whereabouts, it was found that he had vanished completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him, or as if his body lay at the bottom of the river.

Considerable surprise as to his fate elicited nothing beyond the fact that he had mysteriously disappeared as have many others.

It was known that he had left his watch, some money, and some clothes with one of his friends, and that he had no motive for flight, and the feeling among those who gave any thought to the matter was that he had been made away with, as it was known that he had incurred the enmity of men not at all scrupulous as to their manner of revenge. All doubts, were, however, set at rest yesterday morning, by the finding of the dead and mutilated body of the unfortunate man lying on the beach west of the Washington cannery net racks. His skull was smashed near the left temple, there were ghastly wounds on both sides of the face, and the throat was cut.

The body was taken to the morgue, and at four o'clock Coroner Surprenant impudged a jury consisting of Ed. Wright, Jas. Flynn, M. West, L. E. Selig, A. M. Twombly and Chas. Davidson, and began an inquest.

The first witness summoned was Dr. A. L. Fulton. He said: "I found, upon examination, a wound, looking like a cut on the side of his face, from the forehead down to the neck; also a slight cut on the front of the neck. I think they were made a short time before or after his death, but could not positively say on account of the bad condition of the body."

Sam Harris, the next witness, said: "Deceased was in my saloon the night before he was missed by his friends. He was very much intoxicated and making a great deal of noise. I took him out toward the lower part of town, and when opposite the Globe saloon, he pulled out some silver amounting to \$9.50 from his pocket and dropped it on the sidewalk; \$9 of the amount was picked up, just then we met Frank Cook, who asked the deceased for the loan of \$5 which was given him. Officer Beasley had come on the scene then and asked for the loan of a dollar, which he gave him. Officer Oberg came up and borrowed \$2 when Beasley said, 'you gave Oberg \$2, now loan me another dollar,' which he got, making the \$9 he had. I then left and went to my place and after a while the deceased came back; he made so much noise I had to go out with him again, I took him down past the Occident hotel toward home where he said he wanted to go and left him. I never heard anything more of him until the next day when his friends told me he was missing."

At this state of the proceedings the inquest was adjourned until 9:30 to-morrow morning.

No effort should be spared to unearth the exact facts regarding this man's death, and if any clue can be found as to who, if any one, had a hand in his death, they should be summarily dealt with.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. E. Thomas is up from Tillamook to remain a week or ten days.

W. W. Holt leaves on the Columbia this morning for San Francisco.

Miss Kate Shively left for Marshland, Columbia county yesterday to teach school.

Willie Binder leaves for Portland to-night, to begin a course of study at the business college.

Mrs. Fulton will arrive from Nebraska this week, to visit her four sons, A. L., C. W., A. and G. C.

E. L. Smith and S. A. Gardner, father and uncle of H. G. Smith, arrived from California overland yesterday.

The following returned from Portland last evening: H. G. Grant, S. Elmore, Jas. W. Welch, H. Thompson, Louis and Archie Allen, J. Dalgaty and P. H. Johnson.

MARINE NEWS AND NOTES.

The schooner Guide, lumber laden from Knappa, sails to-day.

The ship Ennerdale was released last evening on a bond given in Portland for \$3,000.

A dispatch from Fort Stevens last evening reported that the Oregon arrived at the mouth of the river at noon; the entrance was rough. She will probably show up some time to-day.

The steamer Columbia sails for San Francisco this morning with the following freight: 389 bbls laths, 311 cases salmon, 307 bbls shooks, 150 sks. oysters, 91 bbls hides and 2 tons assorted truck.

The little steamer Restless which left here Friday morning for Shoalwater bay arrived at her destination Friday evening. She met the steamer Volga with a scow in tow bound for the Columbia river, and her non-arrival here has caused some little uneasiness.

Rheumatism originates in lactic acid in the blood, which settling in the joints causes the pains and aches of the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing the acidity of the blood, and giving it richness and vitality. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mechanists, Carpenters, Merchants, Laborers and Cap-

The Astoria Real Estate Co. are now selling lots 100 feet in WARREN, ROS, the beautiful suburb, 3 1/2 miles west of Astoria, on the west side of the Skippanon, where the Astoria and South Coast R.R. crosses. The railroad company have secured 25 acres of land immediately west, and adjoining this townsite, for machine shops, round houses, and depot accommodations. Construction of these important improvements will begin early in the spring. This division of the R. R. will undoubtedly employ from 300 to 500 men at Warren, which is also the junction of the Tansey Point Branch to the proposed Lumber and Grain Dock. Corner lots, \$125; inside lots, \$100. When 100 lots are sold, prices will be advanced from 10 to 20 per cent.

Winehard's Beer. And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

Wanted as an Investment. One or two improved business lots. Enquire of W. R. ADAIR.

Ludlow's Ladies' \$3.00 Fine Shoes; also Flexible Hand turned French Kids, at P. J. GOODMAN'S.

Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Ford & Stokes.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

TILLAMOOK'S TELEGRAPH LINE.

Provision For Safety to Shipping.

"There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft, to watch o'er the sleep of poor Jack."

So runs the ditty. On this and other civilized coasts, the government makes provision for the safety of those whose march is on the mountain wave, whose home is on the deep, and with great expense, lighthouses, life saving stations, buoys, beacons, fog signals, and marine telegraphs, and other services, are maintained.

On this northwest coast, all that skill can suggest or science devise has been called into being for the efficiency of that branch of the service that lights our shores and aids the interests of shipping.

Costly lights of the first class, well equipped houses, faithful life crews, cables and telegraph lines, etc., are supplied, and on place of defensive bulwarks that frown along the steep, we set a cordon of tireless watchers whose duty it is to aid the mariners who come in sight of our friendly shores.

Recently, to increase the efficiency of this arm of the service, the government let a contract to the Sunset Telegraph company, to build 25 1/2 miles of military telegraph, from Ft. Stevens to Tillamook head, the idea being to place the surf beaten sentinels who guard the light at Tillamook rock, in instant connection with the shore.

Lieut. John N. Griffin, in charge of the U. S. signal service station in this city, returned yesterday from an official inspection of the line, which is completed from Ft. Stevens to a point on the beach opposite the lonely rock that lifts its gray head above the waste of heaving waters about two miles off shore.

An inspection of such a line over such a country as it traverses is anything but a picnic: the line runs over Necanic mountain. Lieut. Griffin reports finding it well and substantially built.

The cable lines, complete, at the O. R. & N. wharf. The next thing in order, is to lay it, and connect with the line, the lone watchmen who keep nightly vigil on the stormy top of Tillamook rock lighthouse, can be in instant communication with Ft. Stevens, at the mouth of the river, Astoria and the rest of the world.

As it is now one can get news from London in one-tenth of the time he could get it from Tillamook rock.

If the cable could be laid this season it would be of considerable value and convenience to commerce this winter.

A DINNER IN TINS.

A Complete Bill of Fare Made Up From Goods in Tin Cans.

There is not an industry either at home or abroad that has thrived so successfully as that of the canning trade, and now it really seems as though the same of perfection has at last been reached in that direction. It is only a few years since when it was quite a task to find enough canned articles to stock a camping party, or to form a respectable luncheon for a picnic affair. But now we are indeed quite independent of our flourishing markets and our obliging green grocer, thanks to the canning business.

The good housewife, who really obliged, could arrange quite a sumptuous dinner and employ nothing but goods put up in tin. Having made a study of this question, I am quite prepared to show the lady readers of The Call what a bill of fare can be made up out of canned things. When I say canned I refer only to viands in tin alone, which does not include any article put up in glass, china or wood-cased vessels.

My bill of fare will commence with a relish which is offered in caviar, boneless sardines with tomatoes, anchovies or a few oysters, either plain or pickled.

In soups there are eighteen or twenty different kinds to choose from, including the various ones made from vegetables, rice, chicken, etc., and those more rare, such as fish, terrapin, green and mock turtle, ox tail, creole and mulligatawny.

Next comes the fish. Of the extensive array we might choose salmon or whitefish, or what is more delicate, brook trout, a fish that is always desirable and rare at most all times of the year. As an extra of a salmon duck would come in quite well. Having disposed of that we will turn our attention to

The roast! which should be the most substantial dish of the entire menu. Among the large variety offered in this line, beef, chicken or turkey appears to be the most proper. As each of these dishes are very popular we cannot go far wrong in selecting either of them. With the roast we can have our choice of vegetables from the entire family of the kitchen garden, from asparagus to pumpkins, including artichokes and succotash—these of American preparation; while from the French we can have among other things the delicate petits pois (small peas), champignons lecoutris (mushrooms), haricots (string beans), etc.

Following this course comes a fine plum pudding, well put together and most delicious, flavored with sauce to the taste. Some fruit is the next consideration. There is a long list from which to make a selection, nearly all being acceptable with cream, especially the quinces, peaches, cherries and pear.

After this a delicate assortment of French glace, crystallized ginger, prunes and figs. Crackers and macaroni, or cream cheese, followed by coffee, would complete the dinner, and nothing has been named that does not come to this market in tin, including the coffee and cream.

No one can appreciate these facts so much as the young housewife who is dependent on her own exertions. A world of annoyance is saved, especially if the amateur housekeeper has not been educated in culinary art.—S. F. Call.

A Safe Investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant to take, and can always be depended upon.

Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Ford & Stokes.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

SOME LIVELY SHOOTING.

Which May Result in a Man for Breakfast.

About five o'clock yesterday afternoon the inmates of the Central hotel were alarmed by the report in the hallway of a revolver; rushing to the spot where the firing was going on, Frank Cook found a young man between 17 and 18 years of age armed with a knife and a revolver, four chambers of the latter being empty. He caught and disarmed him, saying "what have you been doing?" "I've fixed that fellow," was the response; "he won't bother me any more." Further on lay the body of one Pat O'Brien, a well-known character, whom investigation showed to be badly wounded. One bullet had entered his side and passed through his body; another had struck him in the upper right side of the breast, and passed out near his shoulder blade, a third, in the small of the back, was imbedded in his body, apparently in the region of the kidneys. A fourth had missed its aim and was in the jamb of a door adjacent. The wounded man was picked up and asked who hit him; he could only gurgle out something that sounded like "chief," and sank apparently lifeless. He was at once conveyed to the hospital. It was the opinion of the surgeon who attended him late last night that the wound occasioned by the bullet that struck him in the back would prove fatal.

The young man who did the shooting is named P. W. Pierce, he was arrested at once and locked up in the city jail. By the advice of his attorney, he yesterday evening, declined to make any statement.

He arrived here about three weeks ago from Boston, Mass. Just what was the exact cause of the row could not be definitely ascertained, one of the principals in the shooting can't talk, and the other one won't.

It appears, with some probability, that O'Brien had tried on one or two occasions to commit a nameless crime upon the person of young Pierce, and had annoyed and persecuted the young fellow till he lost all patience and took this effectual means of releasing himself from his tormentor.

O'Brien is a man about 50 years of age, who has had rather a checkered career.

The affair caused considerable excitement, and at the examination before the justice court the facts in the case will be elicited.

CHILDREN ENJOY.

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when used as a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, so that the gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Editorial Board of Which Editors Bear Graciously.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

"THEY WILL KNOW MORE.—A combination calling itself the Acme Opera company of Chicago, gave a show of some sort at Reynolds' hall last Friday night. No free tickets were sent to the office, and when we sent our half-bred roller boy over to the manager with a note asking him why in the Texas he had neglected such an important duty, he returned word that the Kicker could kick and be hanged to it. We therefore kicked. We hired Cooper's hall for the same night, gave a free dance and the Acme Opera company opened to an audience composed of the landlord's cross-eyed boy and two old half-breeds who thought somebody was going to be scalped.

"There's nothing mean about us. We simply want what is due to the profession, and what has been granted it from time immemorial. When the management combination sets out to ignore us and make us sing small somebody will certainly hear something drop before getting to the top of the hill."

"NOT SAYING A WORD.—Many of our subscribers are asking why The Kicker has nothing to say in favor of either of the local tickets now in the field. There are two reasons. First, because we were not nominated on either ticket, and secondly because a bigger gang of rascals were never up for office. We wanted to run for mayor. It is no use being over-modest about such things. We are better fitted for the position than any other man in town. The office should have been given to seek us. It didn't, and so we sought it. We should have filled the position with credit to all, but the gangs wanted a tool, and so they nominated Doc Barrows and Hank Jones to head the two tickets. Neither of these men will ever serve. Within one month we will have both of them beat at Joliet, to serve out their unexpired sentences."

"We have been warned that we must come out and support one ticket or the other or go to the wall. Begin your wall business, gentlemen, as soon as you please. When you down us you have got to beat a grand aggregation of newspaper, grocery, feed store, harness shop, butcher shop and knitting factory, all under one roof, provided over by one head, and each doing a fine business."

"Nor Jest Yet.—The Tom Cat Silver Mining company sent us a certificate of stock of the face value of \$500 last week and asked us to editorially mention the fact that the mine would prove one of the greatest bonanzas of the age for investors. We can't conscientiously do it yet. We want to wait awhile and see whether we are to be assessed on the stock or not, and we'd like to hear of some one who has received a dividend. We used to take everything in silver stock that came along and puff up their old swindles without a hint, but we have made a change of base in this respect. We found that a company which would beat the public would also beat us."

"Mort Wins.—We desire to say to our citizens, that we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. W. Conn, Druggist.

Coffee and cake, ten cents, at the Central Restaurant.

Remember the Austin house at the Seaside is open the year round.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

HIGH NOVELTIES!

From now until after Christmas we will be showing New and Nobby goods Suitable for the Holiday Trade.

This Week the Handsomest line of Satin Embroidered Goods ever shown in Astoria in Table Scarfs, Stand Covers, Piano Scarfs, Sofa Cushions, MANTLE SCARFS.


OUTLINING GOODS IN LINEN MOMIE CONSISTING OF

Dyolies, Tray Cloths, Splashers, Carving Cloths, Tea Cloths, Table, Bureau and Side-board Cloths.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

C. H. COOPER'S, The Leading House of Astoria For FINE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING.

Why We SEALAND.



The terminus of the Ilwaco and Shoalwater Bay Railroad. THE GREAT-EST SUMMER RESORT ON THE NORTHWEST COAST. Lies at the head of the Bay, at deep water, and only twelve miles from the bar. The coming season's best and Commercial Metropolis of Pacific coast. Now laid out. Lots on the market from \$50 and upwards.

For particulars and full information, call on or address

B. A. SEABORG, Ilwaco, W. T.

THE Astoria Real Estate Co.

Office First Door South of the Odd Fellows Building

The Best Bargains Yet Offered!

In Blocks 21, 23 and 28,

HUSTLER & AIKEN'S ADDITION. Less than 1 Mile From the Postoffice.

SIXTY of these Lots sold within the past 8 days. The price of this Choice Property is going up daily, and may be taken off the market at any time.

Price of Lots, \$115 to \$160, according to Location.

Flynn, the Tailor,

KEE'S IN STOCK THE

Finest Woolen Goods for Suitings.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

He buys for Cash, at Eastern Prices. He Guarantees the Best Workmanship on all garments. Call and see for yourself.

Barth's Block, Astoria

THE REAVEY PATENT CANT DOG.

HABICHOSE & CONANT, Successors to KIRK SHELTON.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LOGGERS' SUPPLIES.

Agency for

ATKINS' CELEBRATED SAWS. LANDER'S LOGGING JACKS. GENERAL HARDWARE.

151 Front Street, PORTLAND, OR.

Republican Primary.

SECOND WARD.

A Republican Primary election is hereby called to select delegates to attend the Republican City Convention. Primaries will be held at the City Council Chamber, Saturday evening Nov. 23, 1899, at 7 o'clock. By order of the ward committee: A. DANIELSON, Chairman.

Wanted.

A LADY OR GENTLEMAN OF TACT to represent an established firm in your town and county.

\$75 to \$85 per month.

M. J. DOWNING, 100 E. Park St., Portland.

Do You Like a Good Cigar?

Call at Cha'Rey Olson's, opposite C. H. Cooper's. He will suit you. A fine stock of cigars to select from.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINKLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind-chole, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest perfumery, and toilet articles, etc., can be bought at the lowest prices, at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.

Thompson & Ross

Carry a Full Line of

Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Give Us a Call and Be Convinced.