

The Daily Astorian.
ASTORIA, OREGON:
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1889.
ISSUED EVERY MORNING.
J. F. HALLORAN & COMPANY,
 Publishers and Proprietors.
 ASTORIAN BUILDING, - COLUMBIA STREET.
 Terms of Subscription:
 Sent by Mail, per month, \$1.00
 Sent by Mail, per year, \$10.00
 Free of postage to subscribers.
 THE ASTORIAN'S CIRCULATION IS THE LARGEST OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE COLUMBIA RIVER.
 City and County Official Paper.
 Council meeting to-night, probably.
 A new city map is in process of preparation.
 Stevedores are still being carried by the ton to Portland.
 If you want to be an Astor, invest in Astoria.—Albany Herald.
 Masker's tickets for the ball on New Year's eve can now be procured of any of the committee.
 The British ship *Esdekla* cleared for London yesterday, carrying 20,141 bbls. flour, worth \$20,493.
 Present weather indications do not favor the probability of a freeze up. That white owl theory doesn't work.
 And now it appears that the distinguished European influenza is only just ordinary "pink-eye." That lets it out.
 Sheriff Smith has returned, bringing with him H. A. Bishop, arrested in Spokane Falls, on a charge of embezzlement.
 The county court wants all bills against the county made and handed to the county clerk by ten o'clock next Monday morning.
 A. W. Berry, C. A. Mann and E. A. Seeley filed articles incorporating the Union Real Estate and Trust company. Capital \$100,000.
 Some of the boys are beginning to get ready to swear off. Others are so good already that they don't need to make any New Year resolutions.
 The British ship *Gen. Gordon* takes to Liverpool 54,625 bus. wheat, worth \$44,665, and 12,470 bbls. flour, worth \$19,882, a total value of \$64,547.
 W. H. Edwards, A. J. Goodrich, J. B. Farnes and L. P. Quimby have filed articles incorporating the Astoria Real Estate company. Capital \$50,000.
 The committee in charge of the masked skating carnival and ball New Year's eve will receive, to-day, 75 ladies' and gentlemen's handsome new costumes.
 The installation of the newly elected officers of Temple Lodge No. 7, A. F. and M. M., last evening was duly reported by district deputy G. M. B. Van Dusen.
 The Phœnix was again performed to an appreciative audience last evening. It is thought that the performance in its entirety, will again be presented here in a month or six weeks.
 In the justice court yesterday afternoon Chas. Hansen, accused of assault with a dangerous weapon upon one Nurmberg, was held in the sum of \$300, to appear before the next grand jury.
 The Roseburg *Excursion* shows as a fellow named Goodrich who is traveling from place to place and issuing a "Commercial Bulletin." He gets all the advertisements in his car at five dollars each and promises to print 5,000 copies, but fails to do so.
 "Well," said a prominent business man yesterday, "I bought a \$500 piano for my wife Christmas, that cost me \$40." "How did you do that?" said the Astorian scribe. "Easy enough," was the answer. "I bought two lots, a couple of months ago and gave \$20 for them. The day before Christmas I sold them for \$60." See? We saw. They all do it.
 Messrs. Hawthorn, Clatter and Sanborn, the hotel committee, report having reached \$50,000 on their subscription list. The next thing is to incorporate. The project will not be allowed to languish, but will be put through to success. The committee is an after consideration. Some slightly and stately sites can be secured; the main point is to get the \$100,000 subscribed, and start the work going.
 The San Francisco *Excursion* is going after the San Francisco post office, for alleged delinquency in supplying its subscribers. What's the use? The post office will get the best of a newspaper every time. Why? Well, it looks and smells and goes and is making a personal matter of it, and nothing hurts a newspaper so quickly or so much as injecting its personal feelings into public mention.
 Dallas, Salem and McMinnville are holding meetings and discussing ways and means of cooperation in building railroads to Astoria. Dallas and Sheridan are in favor of the Albany and Astoria railroad. McMinnville and Salem favor the Salem, Astoria and Eastern road. Meanwhile work on the Astoria and South Coast road goes right on. Work on the western terminus of the road began yesterday.
 The newly appointed federal officers have not yet selected their assistants. They think that it is time enough when their bonds have been made out and approved, and their commissions issued. It is understood that the different appointees will not experience any difficulty in securing substitutes for the various places at their disposal. It is believed that Judge Olson of upper Astoria, has been decided upon to fill the important position of junior at the Astoria custom house.

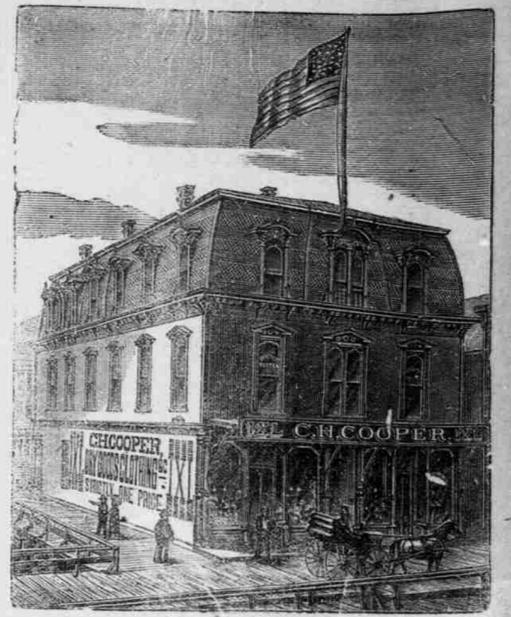
SHIP AND STEAMER
A Collision Yesterday Morning.
 The "Oregon" and "Clan McKenzie" Together near Coffin Rock.
 Two of the Ship's Crew Killed, and Considerable Damage to both Vessels.
 There was a collision yesterday morning near Coffin Rock, about 60 miles inland from here, between the British ship *Clan McKenzie*, Simpson master, 1,597, from Glasgow, and the passenger steamship *Oregon* attended with deplorable results.
 The facts are as follows: The *Clan McKenzie* was in tow of the *Clan Mackenzie* in ballast to Portland, and anchored for the night near Coffin Rock, between that point and Hunter's. The steamship *Oregon*, which had left Portland at midnight coming along about 1:15 yesterday morning, and with her wedge shaped bow crashed into the *Clan McKenzie*, abate of the port bow, smashing the ship's iron sides and cutting an immense gash, through which the water poured. The crash aroused everyone on both ship and steamer, and as the frightened passengers on the *Oregon* rushed from their berths, they were met by the assurance that there was no danger.
 Investigation showed that two of the colored crew of the *Clan McKenzie* were killed as they lay in their bunks. A third sailor was seriously injured. When the *Oregon* struck the ship she parted her anchor, and both vessels drifted to the Oregon shore.
 The vessels were locked together, the *Oregon* being unable to extricate herself from the hole her sharp bow had made in the *Clan McKenzie's* stern. The blow came straight from ahead and was not from the side. My lights were out, and I was not in the channel.
 "I was straight with the channel and did not swing an inch. Leaving the watchman on deck, I and the officers were turned into our bunks. My wife was with me. We were all soundly sleeping when we were suddenly awakened by a tremendous jar, and crashing and heard the water pouring into the hold of my vessel. Immediately after the start, I went to the deck and found the ship was sinking. I took my wife and crew to the shore."
 "Two men, both colored, were killed instantly. My bow was completely torn away. The *Oregon* struck my ship on the starboard bow, and between the stem and the bow. The blow came straight from ahead and was not from the side. My lights were out, and I was not in the channel."
 "At the time of the collision the night was very dark, snow was falling heavily with an up river wind; it was blowing strongly in the face of the vessel."
 "It is not to be wondered at, so say experienced navigators that the lights on the British ship were not seen. The wind and snow doubtless drowned the voice of the watchman who is said to have called out to the master of the *Oregon* that the *Clan McKenzie* was in the way."
 "At the time of the collision the *Oregon* was running under a slow bell and ran her bow on the port side into the starboard bow of the *Clan McKenzie*, a distance of thirty feet tearing off the *Oregon's* bow, and after ripping up the decks and railing for about forty feet from the stern."
 "In the forecastle the scene was anything but inviting."
 "About twenty men were covered with wreckage."
 "Fish was the only man hurt besides a colored sailor and it is regarded as a miracle that many were not killed outright."
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 The way to make money is to save it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, as it is the only medicine of which you can get a "100 doses one dollar." Do not take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Do You Like a Good Cigar?
 Call at Charles Olsen's, opposite C. H. Cooper's. He will suit you. A fine stock of cigars to select from.
 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. Conr's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.
Clearance Sale Friday and Saturday.
 Have rented my store to G. W. Rucker January 1st, will close out my entire stock of millinery and fancy goods, feathers, birds, red and woolen goods. All must be sold before January 1st. Mrs. W. J. BARRY.

CAPT. SIMPSON'S STATEMENTS.
 His Story of Yesterday's Collision.
 Claims That The Ship's Lights Were Trimmed and Burning.
 The Influenza Epidemic Is Healing For Astoria.
 PORTLAND, Dec. 27.—The interest in the Corbett-Campbell boxing match which takes place at the Mechanic's pavilion to-morrow night, is increasing. Nearly all the choice seats are taken and the pavilion will undoubtedly be crowded to its utmost capacity. A large number of Corbett's friends arrive on the delayed California train this evening to witness the match.
 Campbell's friends are here and confident the favorite will come out first. The match will be a scientific sparring exhibition and the one scoring the greatest number of clean hits or points in ten rounds will be declared the winner. Persons who expect to see a thrifty contest or knock out will be disappointed as the managers will not permit such. Hard blows will undoubtedly be exchanged and an exciting contest will be witnessed, but it will not be a prize fight. It is not probable that the fight will be a hippodrome as neither contestants can afford to take part in such affairs. Their reputations are at stake and the loser will have much difficulty in regaining his position as a boxer that he will lose.
CAPTAIN SIMPSON'S STATEMENT.
 Captain Simpson, of the British ship *Clan McKenzie*, in collision with the *Oregon*, at Kalama, this morning, says: "My watchman, James Wards, was on deck. We had just put out red lights on the mast head and the side lights were all put out."
 "I was straight with the channel and did not swing an inch. Leaving the watchman on deck, I and the officers were turned into our bunks. My wife was with me. We were all soundly sleeping when we were suddenly awakened by a tremendous jar, and crashing and heard the water pouring into the hold of my vessel. Immediately after the start, I went to the deck and found the ship was sinking. I took my wife and crew to the shore."
 "Two men, both colored, were killed instantly. My bow was completely torn away. The *Oregon* struck my ship on the starboard bow, and between the stem and the bow. The blow came straight from ahead and was not from the side. My lights were out, and I was not in the channel."
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 "On the reporter staff of the *Tribune* at the time I speak of was a dashing young Massachusetts fellow—a man, so New York newspaper men said, who had a good nose for news. The young man had been connected with the *Tribune* but a week, when one afternoon he was summoned into the editorial sanctum by Mr. Greeley himself. I happened to be chatting with Mr. Greeley at the time, and remember the seared look on the reporter's countenance when he ushered himself before the great Greeley, and the conversation that then took place.
 "The reporter bowed himself out of the sanctum. As further developments proved, the newspaper man had made arrangements to take his girl to the opera that evening. He was up a stump what to do. He was afraid of Mr. Greeley and he was afraid of his girl. He consulted with a reporter friend of his on a rival paper to the *Tribune*, and his friend thus talked: "Oh, that's nothing. Guess you haven't been in New York long. How much did Greeley say he wanted to see you?" "A half." "Oh, that will be all right. You just get into your claw-hammer and take the gal to the opera. I know what Greeley will talk about, I've been to dinners lots of times and heard his speeches, and the passengers come over to my office, and I'll dictate Greeley's after dinner speech, you write it down, and I'll wager a \$5 note the editor will compliment the report."
 "The *Tribune* reporter took his girl to the opera. He didn't enjoy himself very much, and after the curtain fell and the girl was home he sought his reportorial friend and found him in his den. They wrote up Mr. Greeley and put over the article the most breezy headlines in their newspaper vernacular. The speech was printed on the first page of the *Tribune*.
 "The next morning Mr. Greeley came down town and tumbled into the editorial chair at 7 o'clock. He took up the *Tribune*, and the first thing his eye fell upon was Horace Greeley's ringing speech at R—'s last evening. He read the article and he looked a word.
 "He then threw the *Tribune* into the waste basket and pulled the bell for the manager.
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 "The new man," replied the manager.
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 "Did you write that article?" thundered Mr. Greeley, referring to the half-column of head-lines under which was Mr. Greeley's speech.
 "Yes sir," said the reporter. "I followed you the best I could. You know you spoke uncommonly fast last night, and there was a noise and I had to stand up."
 "Spoke uncommonly fast did I?" thundered Mr. Greeley. "Young man, you lie! I was sick last night and didn't go within three miles of R—'s and didn't make any speech."
 "Mr. Greeley grabbed the retreating form of the pencil scribbler and actually hoisted him down stairs into the street.
 "The editor tried to recall the great edition of the *Tribune*, but it was too late. He sent men all over the city with instructions to buy every morning *Tribune* in New York. Said he: 'Buy them at any cost!'
 "Mr. Greeley paid as high as 50 cents a copy for some of the papers, but the speech that he didn't make was the gossip of all New York for a week. The reporter never dared to show his face to Mr. Greeley after that night. He dropped the scribe's pen like a boiling-hot potato and came west, I believe. He made a splendid mechanic."
 "On the way to the *Tribune* office every morning Mr. Greeley always stepped into a periodical store and bought the *Tribune* and every paper printed in New York," continued the retreating journalist. "He told me once that he always bought his own paper when he was within three minutes' walk of the *Tribune* building. He couldn't wait, as he said.
 "I've seen Mr. Greeley walk into church when he had been praying, making a tremendous racket as he trudged up the aisle to a front seat, throwing a big bundle of newspapers into the pew and then himself. His pew was the next in front of mine. In five minutes the paper was completely settled among his newspapers he was napping. People used to tell me that the ablest preacher in New York city couldn't keep Horace Greeley awake of a Sunday morning."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS, DEC. 29.
 Hiram Brown and wife to I. W. Case, trustee, river lots 1 and 2, sec. 17, containing 61.10 acres, and all the lands, bordering on Young's bay south of said lots, containing 13.28 acres, 74.48 acres in all: in T. S. N. R. 9 W. \$60,000.
 Mary Ann Adair to Emma Osburn, lots 7 and 8, blk. 12, Adair's \$400.
 Mary Ann Adair to Anna Hodges, lot 9, blk. 12, Adair's \$200.
 Chas. Henry and wife to F. Stensel, and F. D. Bayard, blk. 10, Laurel Park \$1,000.
 E. A. Noyes and wife to Geo. W. Thompson, lots 21 and 22, blk. 11, lots 19, 20, blk. 16, lots 15, 16, 17, 3 and 4, blk. 15, North addition; \$495.
 E. P. Thompson to R. L. Jeffrey, blk. 17, Warrenton; \$180.
 R. W. Tompkins to R. L. Jeffrey, undivided half 10 acres, lot 12, sec. 24, and NW 1/4 NE 1/4, sec. 25, T. S. N. R. 9 W.; \$1,000.
PERSONAL MENTION.
 F. W. Newell, A. W. Berry, B. S. Worley, and J. O. Hawthorn came down from Portland on the R. R. Thompson yesterday morning.
 Last Saturday night the north bound train on the Southern Pacific line came near being totally wrecked, with a fearful loss of life. A gentleman who was on the train at the time, said to a *Telegram* reporter concerning the occurrence: "We were about two and a half miles north of Grand's Pass, just on a curve, running through a canyon, skirted by Rogue river, when the train came to a full stop. On getting out I found that the pilot of the locomotive was only four feet away from a tree seventy feet long which had plunged down the mountain which was on the upper side and buried itself to a depth of eight feet between the rails spreading them about a foot. Below us was a steep ravine, and had the train been descending the grade instead of climbing it, it would have been thrown from the track and dashed to pieces on the rocks far below. It was one of the narrowest escapes I ever saw, and the passengers fell so that they had to be rescued. The engineer, that they crowded about him and almost mobbed him with compliments for his grit and skill. The tree must have been there fully three hours, as it was covered with snow. Certainly the track walker had not been by the spot for some time. After a delay of about two hours, we got started and arrived Sunday, ten hours late."

FOR CHRISTMAS GOODS
GO TO THE
Leading House of Astoria!
For Anything in Ladies' and Gents' Fine Wear



THIS WEEK—Received over Five Hundred Dozen Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Children and Gentlemen. Gents' Silk and Cashmere Mufflers.

C. H. COOPER, Third Street
 Pythian Building

Office of Santa Claus
 December 21, 1889.

To All People
 Who trade with the liveliest and most Reliable Clothier, whose name is HERMAN WISE,
Electric Motor Lin
 Price \$50 and \$60—For a Few Days On
GREETINGS.
KEEN & COOK,
 Agents, Astoria.

All of you who have bought \$10 (Ten Dollars) worth of goods at Herman Wise's Big Store, and received Tickets, please call at said Herman Wise's store,
Wednesday, 25 Inst.
 At 10 o'clock A. M., and Draw Your
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
 And Remember that it Pays to Trade with
HERMAN WISE
 Reliable Clothier and Hatter,
 Occident Hotel Building.

Call and Examine
 OUR
LARGE DISPLAY
 OF
Men's SLIPPERS!
 FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.
MORGAN & CO.,
 In Mansell's New Building.
 For Rent.
 SOME NICE OFFICE ROOMS OVER THE UMBRELLAS STORE FOR RENT. Inquire of Alex Campbell.

Abstracts of Title
 C. R. THOMSON
 Keeps a full set of Abstracts of Title in the county and furnishes an Abstract of Title to the same.
 Terms reasonable. Work guaranteed.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.
 City Express Transfer Company.
 H. D. Thing and C. E. Miller, PROPRIETORS.
 Headquarters at Main Street wharf. TELEPHONE NO. 62.
 A General Express and Delivery Business transacted.
 Your patronage is solicited.

Prices For Lots in Railway Addition
 Will possibly advance January 1st. Within the last 10 days over 200 lots have been sold in this, the most beautiful of Astoria's Additions. This is positively the nearest addition yet laid out, being exactly the same distance from town as Alderbrook, and on good road and motor line.
 Prices: January 1st, \$50 and \$70 per cent. on the installment plan; discount for cash. FRANK SPITTLE, Agent.
 Astoria, Oregon.
No. 9. No. 9. No. 9.
For Fine Photographs.
 Go to Miss Carruthers' photographic gallery; Third street opposite Morgan & Sherman's.

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 "I've seen Mr. Greeley walk into church when he had been praying, making a tremendous racket as he trudged up the aisle to a front seat, throwing a big bundle of newspapers into the pew and then himself. His pew was the next in front of mine. In five minutes the paper was completely settled among his newspapers he was napping. People used to tell me that the ablest preacher in New York city couldn't keep Horace Greeley awake of a Sunday morning."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS, DEC. 29.
 Hiram Brown and wife to I. W. Case, trustee, river lots 1 and 2, sec. 17, containing 61.10 acres, and all the lands, bordering on Young's bay south of said lots, containing 13.28 acres, 74.48 acres in all: in T. S. N. R. 9 W. \$60,000.
 Mary Ann Adair to Emma Osburn, lots 7 and 8, blk. 12, Adair's \$400.
 Mary Ann Adair to Anna Hodges, lot 9, blk. 12, Adair's \$200.
 Chas. Henry and wife to F. Stensel, and F. D. Bayard, blk. 10, Laurel Park \$1,000.
 E. A. Noyes and wife to Geo. W. Thompson, lots 21 and 22, blk. 11, lots 19, 20, blk. 16, lots 15, 16, 17, 3 and 4, blk. 15, North addition; \$495.
 E. P. Thompson to R. L. Jeffrey, blk. 17, Warrenton; \$180.
 R. W. Tompkins to R. L. Jeffrey, undivided half 10 acres, lot 12, sec. 24, and NW 1/4 NE 1/4, sec. 25, T. S. N. R. 9 W.; \$1,000.
PERSONAL MENTION.
 F. W. Newell, A. W. Berry, B. S. Worley, and J. O. Hawthorn came down from Portland on the R. R. Thompson yesterday morning.
 Last Saturday night the north bound train on the Southern Pacific line came near being totally wrecked, with a fearful loss of life. A gentleman who was on the train at the time, said to a *Telegram* reporter concerning the occurrence: "We were about two and a half miles north of Grand's Pass, just on a curve, running through a canyon, skirted by Rogue river, when the train came to a full stop. On getting out I found that the pilot of the locomotive was only four feet away from a tree seventy feet long which had plunged down the mountain which was on the upper side and buried itself to a depth of eight feet between the rails spreading them about a foot. Below us was a steep ravine, and had the train been descending the grade instead of climbing it, it would have been thrown from the track and dashed to pieces on the rocks far below. It was one of the narrowest escapes I ever saw, and the passengers fell so that they had to be rescued. The engineer, that they crowded about him and almost mobbed him with compliments for his grit and skill. The tree must have been there fully three hours, as it was covered with snow. Certainly the track walker had not been by the spot for some time. After a delay of about two hours, we got started and arrived Sunday, ten hours late."

Baby one Solid Bash
 Ugly, painful, blotched, maliculous. Not by the Southern Pacific line came near being totally wrecked, with a fearful loss of life. A gentleman who was on the train at the time, said to a *Telegram* reporter concerning the occurrence: "We were about two and a half miles north of Grand's Pass, just on a curve, running through a canyon, skirted by Rogue river, when the train came to a full stop. On getting out I found that the pilot of the locomotive was only four feet away from a tree seventy feet long which had plunged down the mountain which was on the upper side and buried itself to a depth of eight feet between the rails spreading them about a foot. Below us was a steep ravine, and had the train been descending the grade instead of climbing it, it would have been thrown from the track and dashed to pieces on the rocks far below. It was one of the narrowest escapes I ever saw, and the passengers fell so that they had to be rescued. The engineer, that they crowded about him and almost mobbed him with compliments for his grit and skill. The tree must have been there fully three hours, as it was covered with snow. Certainly the track walker had not been by the spot for some time. After a delay of about two hours, we got started and arrived Sunday, ten hours late."

THIS WEEK—Received over Five Hundred Dozen Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Children and Gentlemen. Gents' Silk and Cashmere Mufflers.

C. H. COOPER, Third Street
 Pythian Building

Office of Santa Claus
 December 21, 1889.

To All People
 Who trade with the liveliest and most Reliable Clothier, whose name is HERMAN WISE,
Electric Motor Lin
 Price \$50 and \$60—For a Few Days On
GREETINGS.
KEEN & COOK,
 Agents, Astoria.

All of you who have bought \$10 (Ten Dollars) worth of goods at Herman Wise's Big Store, and received Tickets, please call at said Herman Wise's store,
Wednesday, 25 Inst.
 At 10 o'clock A. M., and Draw Your
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS
 And Remember that it Pays to Trade with
HERMAN WISE
 Reliable Clothier and Hatter,
 Occident Hotel Building.

Call and Examine
 OUR
LARGE DISPLAY
 OF
Men's SLIPPERS!
 FOR THE
HOLIDAYS.
MORGAN & CO.,
 In Mansell's New Building.
 For Rent.
 SOME NICE OFFICE ROOMS OVER THE UMBRELLAS STORE FOR RENT. Inquire of Alex Campbell.

Abstracts of Title
 C. R. THOMSON
 Keeps a full set of Abstracts of Title in the county and furnishes an Abstract of Title to the same.
 Terms reasonable. Work guaranteed.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.
 City Express Transfer Company.
 H. D. Thing and C. E. Miller, PROPRIETORS.
 Headquarters at Main Street wharf. TELEPHONE NO. 62.
 A General Express and Delivery Business transacted.
 Your patronage is solicited.

Prices For Lots in Railway Addition
 Will possibly advance January 1st. Within the last 10 days over 200 lots have been sold in this, the most beautiful of Astoria's Additions. This is positively the nearest addition yet laid out, being exactly the same distance from town as Alderbrook, and on good road and motor line.
 Prices: January 1st, \$50 and \$70 per cent. on the installment plan; discount for cash. FRANK SPITTLE, Agent.
 Astoria, Oregon.
No. 9. No. 9. No. 9.
For Fine Photographs.
 Go to Miss Carruthers' photographic gallery; Third street opposite Morgan & Sherman's.

Frank Spittle and his Portland agents have sold 27 lots in Railway addition during the last ten days.

THE DEADLY INFLUENZA.
 PARIS, Dec. 27.—A large number of deaths are resulting from influenza in the city, which is exciting the gravest apprehension. It was reported this morning that 580 deaths from the disease occurred within twenty-four hours. The papers print that report, but some doubt the figures, claiming that they are too large.
ST. PETERSBURG STILL SWAGGERING.
 St. Petersburg, Dec. 27.—The czar is making favorable progress toward recovery from influenza. He never has been in a critical condition and no fears have been felt as to the outcome of his illness.
AUSTRIA TROUBLED, TOO.
 VIENNA, Dec. 27.—The hospitals in the city are crowded with patients suffering from influenza accompanied by inflammation of the lungs, pleurisy and peritonitis. Over one hundred cases are reported in Prague.
KINGS AND KINGLETS SUFFERING.
 LONDON, Dec. 27.—The countess of Flanders, sister-in-law of King Leopold of Belgium, Regina Bandoni, eldest son of the emperor, and queen of Romania, are suffering from influenza.
THE INFLUENZA IN GERMANY.
 BERLIN, Dec. 27.—For some days past there has been a few spasmodic cases of influenza at Koeningburg, but the disease has now become epidemic and some cases are of the most serious nature.
THE PORTUGUESE HAVE IT.
 LISBON, Dec. 27.—The number of cases of influenza in the city and vicinity are on the increase.
HAS STRUCK IN AT BALTIMORE.
 BALTIMORE, Dec. 27.—Thirty odd of the local post office clerks and letter carriers are suffering from influenza and are unable to work. Numerous other cases of influenza are also reported.
CHICAGO HAS IT TOO.
 CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—The influenza has reached Chicago. One physician reports fifteen cases; state attorney Longnecker is among the victims.
ORDER REGIONS IN WARSAW.
 NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—A Jessup, Ga., special says quiet regions, and the last of the volunteer military has been withdrawn and town is in charge of the city authorities, who have complete control. No bodies have been found since yesterday morning, and the victims number only six: three white and three black.
 The way to make money is to save it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, as it is the only medicine of which you can get a "100 doses one dollar." Do not take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Do You Like a Good Cigar?
 Call at Charles Olsen's, opposite C. H. Cooper's. He will suit you. A fine stock of cigars to select from.
 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. Conr's drug store, opposite Occident hotel, Astoria.
Clearance Sale Friday and Saturday.
 Have rented my store to G. W. Rucker January 1st, will close out my entire stock of millinery and fancy goods, feathers, birds, red and