

The Daily Astorian.
 ASTORIA, OREGON:
 WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1910
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 (Monday excepted.)
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 THE ASTORIAN GUARANTEES to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.
City and County Official Paper.
 Resorted seats at the New York Novelty store for Frederick Ward to-morrow night.
 Real estate agents will find THE DAILY MORNING ASTORIAN job office headquarters for blanks.
 Butter is fifty cents a pound. Meat has risen. How boarding house folks can make any money is a problem to many not in the biz.
 The warm rain has started the buds and blossoms, and daisies and other bright flowers show their painted faces above the green earth.
 A few fishing boats are being built, and a little time is being given out, but there is no feverish haste manifest in regard to spring outfitting.
 All the government employes at the Ft. Stevens jetty were laid off yesterday, with the exception of about 25, who are employed in the shops making crabs, repairing, etc.
 The Century, Harper's, Scribner's, Lippincott's, St. Nicholas, Leslie's Popular Monthly, and Young Ladies Journal, for February, just received at Griffin & Reed's.
 Strangers are being laid on the piles of Young's new block and work is progressing rapidly. If all the vacant business lots were seamed of like activity, our town would truly bustle.
 Loggers in this and neighboring counties rejoice over the moving by the freshets of logs that had long lain almost high water mark and that are at last made valuable by being afloat.
 The mate of the Red reports the river full of driftwood. When the boat landed at any point, the drifting timber would collect about the wheel and cause much trouble in starting again.
 "How did you make it?" said one ball collector to another, yesterday. "Well," said No. One, "I had about \$27.50 in my pocket, but I lost more than I could count on, and now I have \$1.25 left."
 The reporter hailed four old residents in succession yesterday and asked them the name of a certain street not three blocks distant and in the business section of the city, but not one could tell.
 The holes kept appearing in the streets and some are not mended as soon as they ought to be. It is a question which is the worse, a big hole in the centre of the road or a little hole. Both are a serious hindrance to traffic.
 The new ordinance regulating the weight that loaded wagons can carry already having its effect. Yesterday morning two wagons about to start were obliged to unload to a considerable extent to meet the requirements.
 Last Saturday the Telephone brought to Portland 69,587 pounds of sturgeon; the big fish, 487 lb number, being stacked up like cordwood on the vessel's bow. The price of "sea bass" has fallen from 2 1/2 to 1 1/2 cents a pound.
 There is something significant about "Gold Hill and Dry Gulch," the name of a prospective mining company. It sounds like the old legendary names of California. The city is being shown the specimens said to have been mined in this land of wealth.
 The G. A. R. of Oregon will have their grand encampment at Eugene next Wednesday. THE ASTORIAN suggests that when the place of next meeting be voted for, let Astoria's fitness for such meeting be recognized, and this city selected.
 Two real estate men and a surveyor went up Young's river yesterday, intending to locate a claim. There are not many chances open, but there is always room for one more. It is a characteristic of real estate men to get left, so presume they were successful.
 One real estate dealer remarked yesterday that women were investing in large numbers in Astoria realty. Many cases where the husbands are slow to appreciate the opportunities the wives are going ahead. Servant girls, too, are buying their lots on the installment plan.
 The Willamette is on a tear. The bridge at Salem has been carried away, millions of logs have been torn from their booms by the rushing flood, the city front of Portland is under water, and great damage is reported. The water is higher than it has been for twenty years.
 C. P. Huntington recently made the statement to a gentleman with whom he was conversing, that he never got the worst of any bargain or business he had yet undertaken. Mr. Huntington appears to have forgotten at the moment his investment of \$300,000 in the New York Star.
 There are several surveys and timber claim locations in town who are very restless over the continued rains. They have been waiting for two weeks to get out into the country. Some have tried, but most have come back after experiencing a day or two of the meanest kind of weather.
 Chief of police Barry has gone to Tacoma, where the freedom of the city has been extended to him. It may be that he may find Rainey suffering from enlargement of the heart. If so, Rainey may fork over that \$200 still unredemable since the sports and pastimes of last September.
 Grambling is chronic now. The weather causes this. As the condition of affairs is much worse in many other places and the whole coast is suffering, it seems as if the best way is to put up with what we have and be thankful that it isn't any more severe.
 That lot 4, block 14, McClure's, that the city has bought for \$5,000 for No. One's engine house, is directly across

the street from the Astoria Iron works, just south of it. The engine house will be moved to a new site as soon as practicable, and the street in the vicinity has been ordered improved.
 The lines are down in every direction, and the rough nature of the country they traverse between here and Kalama makes it hard to keep the wires in repair, when the caving of the banks, the tossing of the trees and the freaks of the wind make breaks a matter of frequent and annoying occurrence.
 Between the east wall of the Odd Fellows building, and Rucker's restaurant on the south side of Third street, is or was until yesterday, an open space, handy for insurance and other purposes. Carpenters have laid the keel of a new building there and in a short space of time C. R. Thompson will have a real estate office there.
 The streets are now being cleaned in good shape. They needed it. It was impossible to mow places to cross from sidewalk to sidewalk without sinking in the worn-off wood and dirt over one's rubbers. The expense of keeping the streets free from refuse in the city is not great, and hence they should not be allowed to get in bad condition.
 In the Washington legislature has been introduced a memorial for the improvement of the Columbia river, and to establish a port of entry at Portuguese Point, in Pacific county. It recites that all the improvements that have been made heretofore have benefited the Oregon coast, and it is praying that \$100,000 be appropriated for the clearance of the north branch of the Columbia river in that vicinity on Gray's bay.
 It is not probable says the Oregonian, that the Rush on her way up the coast came within sight of the Columbia river. A lookout was kept for her by a pilot vessel, but she never came in sight. Vessels were passing in and out every day, but there was no report of the Rush. It is probable that her master steamed right along until he came into the straits of Fuca, and was surprised to find himself in Puget sound.
 A correspondent of the Sacramento Record-Union writing from South America, details her experience in crossing the Carribean sea, and says there is one utterance that is identical in English, French, German, Spanish, and in fact all known languages, and is, moreover, given always with the rising inflection and more or less intensity of feeling. This basic word in relation to which the natives of every clime stand on a common footing specially follows the first indications of a sea-sickness and is pronounced: N-R-A-N-O-O-O-P.
 Since the wind and rain have formed a business partnership marine birds are soaring landward; yesterday a pelican made his or her appearance. The pelican is about as well fixed in the way of underlip as anything seen here lately, and has an appetite that would make a dyspeptic green with envy. If the Portland city council had to support a pelican in the Portland park councilman Gerdes would kick worse than he did over the poor little seal's breakfast. When it comes to fish, a pelican can double discount a young seal.
 It is not surprising that a man will express himself strongly on the condition of the mail system. Yesterday a man in this city received an important business communication from San Francisco, dated January 11, which was a matter of thousands of dollars. By the same mail came another letter dated the 30th, which said that after waiting a long time hoping to hear from him, the parties had completed the transaction with another man. Hence the former is out of profit or gain he deserved just because the authorities would not spend a few dollars extra to forward delayed mails.
 A Cathlamet storekeeper sold a young lady some matches the other day. After taking them home and trying for an hour and a half to light one, she sent her little brother back to the store with the matches and told him to tell the merchant that she had no more. The merchant put his foot up on a box and scratched match after match along his trousers, each match burning. He told the boy that they were all right. The lad said if he thought his sister was coming up town to scratch a match on his trousers every time she wanted a light, he was off his base.
 Roller skating is a peculiar sport. Once very popular, it now has some enthusiastic adherents. It seems like a warping of nature, but yet often just as pleasurable as skimming lightly over the hard ice. If it could be devoid of the harsh, grating noise, it would lose much that impresses one as artificial. It does offer a chance for light, skillful motion. A glance into the opera house last evening showed about forty young people gliding about with astonishing rapidity. Some of the young ladies were especially graceful, two in particular, while on the other hand there were many awkward efforts to effect roller navigation.
 The Salmon Outlook on the River.
 "Have you given out any twine yet?" asked a reporter yesterday of a prominent canner. "No," was the reply. "I haven't even given orders for the purchase of twine yet, nor have I a single can made; nor any tin contracted for." "Well, what are you doing for 200?" "Just waiting," was the answer. I think that the outcome of the whole thing will be no fishing at all in April, and maybe little in May. I don't look for much activity in the salmon catching business before the latter part of May, or the first of June.
 "Salmon reports are anything but encouraging. Our San Francisco agents write that there is a big wal of salmon still there, part Columbia river and part Alaska, in which there is no movement."
 The deep snow means high water in the lower Columbia next summer. This, while disastrous to gill nets in April, will be more favorable to gill-net fishermen in May and June than to seines or traps.
 For Sale.
 An established grocery business with a fine cash trade, centrally located in this city. The best of reason given for selling. Address "A," this office.
 If you want a nice mackerel, a salmon belly, or a Labrador herring, you can get it of Thompson & Ross.
 Fresh roll California butter, also fruits and vegetables by every steamer at Thompson & Ross.
 The latest style of Gents' Boots and Shoes at P. J. GOODMAN'S.

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT.
The Nine Men Killed and Eighteen Wounded Near the Cascade Locks.
TREMENDOUS LAND SLIDES.
 A terrible railway accident, in which eight men were killed outright and nineteen were wounded, occurred on the line of the Union Pacific a short distance from the Cascade Locks between 9 and 10 o'clock Sunday morning. A caboose filled with about thirty railway hands fell through a small trestle bridge near Williams's fishery, with the fearful loss of life as stated.
 All telegraphic communication with the east being cut off, the details of this terrible disaster were furnished yesterday's Oregonian by Capt. H. C. Coe, of the steamer Wasco, who walked nearly the entire distance from the locks to Portland.
 The construction train bringing the special from LaGrande arrived at the locks shortly after 9 o'clock in the morning. It proceeded on its way until it reached the bridge near the fishery, when a large slide on the other side showed that it was unnecessary to go farther. The special accordingly was taken back to the locks, and the construction started out again to clear away the slide. The train was made up of the engine and tender and one caboose. In the caboose were about thirty men with their shovels, pickaxes and other tools usually employed in clearing away wrecks or land slides. As the bridge had been inspected only about half an hour before, it was thought to be perfectly safe.
 The engine had passed a little beyond the center of the bridge when two heads gave way, letting the caboose drop into the creek some 35 feet below. The caboose struck on end and the tender came after, falling into the gulch alongside of it, but the engine fortunately crossed the gap in safety.
 It was found that eight men had been killed outright, while nineteen were seriously wounded. One of the wounded died soon after being taken to the locks, and it is thought that the injuries of several more are fatal.
 Among the dead are Matthews, the section boss at Vinita and the section foreman from The Dalles. The names of all the men could not be learned. Among those seriously injured are Pat Glenn, the roadmaster; Frenchy, the conductor, and Ed Seelye, a brakeman.
 As the caboose struck bottom all of the men piled up into a jam at the over end. It was an imprisoned mass of humanity, some dead, some dying, and others trying with might and main to extricate themselves from their perilous plight. To add to the confusion and horror of the situation, shovels, pickaxes and pieces of wood were mixed in with the struggling mass of humanity. Soon the agonizing cries of the living and the groans of the dying brought assistance, and everything possible was done to clear away the wreck. The people at the locks left willing hands; the living were liberated, and the dead were taken out and tenderly laid in places of safety until the bodies could be removed. It was an awful sight, and one that will long linger in the memories of those who witnessed it.
 As soon as news of the accident reached The Dalles a relief train, with Drs. Logan, Deane and Rinehart, was sent out. The train left The Dalles at 11 o'clock, but owing to the many landslides and washouts encountered on the way it did not reach Cascade Locks until about six o'clock in the evening. Upon their arrival the physicians did everything in their power to alleviate the suffering of the injured. Some of those injured have broken legs, others broken arms and still others serious scalp wounds and cuts about the body.
 There are eight bodies in a small room at the locks, while the remains of one unfortunate victim are yet wedged in under the caboose.
 The wife of Matthews, one of the killed, was taken on board of the special relief train at Vinita. She was told that her husband was seriously injured, as it was thought that the news of his death would prove too much for her. When she learned the truth, and the whole truth, her grief was too deep for utterance. She was completely prostrated, and friends had to take her away from the dead room.
 Captain Coe, having walked the entire distance from the locks to Fairview, was able to size up the extent of the damage along the line of the railway from washouts and landslides. He started out about 7 o'clock Monday morning with W. L. Weathered, one of the passengers on the east bound train, which left Portland Saturday, and is now at Dodson. The track, he said, is the worst he ever saw. He counted fifty-four landslides and washouts between the locks and Troutdale, some of them being so extensive that it is doubtful whether the railway company will ever make the repairs. It may be cheaper for them to build the track around some of the larger landslides. At a point about seven or eight miles below Bonneville a whole mountain has come down a distance of two or three thousand feet, covering the track to a depth of nearly eighty feet. It is a solid mass, nearly 600 feet long and composed almost of rock alone. Captain Coe is of the opinion that the railway company will never attempt to move this obstruction. In a great many other places the two pedestrians were obliged to walk nearly down to the river to avoid slides and washouts.
 A Great Scheme.
 A versatile resident of this city now comes to the front with a great scheme for locomotion. He proposes to inflate a balloon, catch twenty or thirty gulls, harness them to the car of the balloon and be wafted through space. He thinks that by proper training the gulls can be guided in any direction required by the driver, and that the breezes will furnish the motive power, the gulls simply giving direction to the outfit. If he gets the contrivance rigged in time it might be a good idea to send him to Prisco for the delayed Astoria mail.
 If you have catarrh, you are in danger, as the disease is likely to become chronic and affect your general health, or lead into consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying and enriching the blood, and building up the system. Give it a trial.
 Needs Lodged to Order.
 Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Ford & Stokes.
 ADVICE TO MOTHERS.
 MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
 For a fine article of eastern cream cheese try Thompson & Ross's.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS, FEB. 4.
 As Filed in The County Recorder's Office Yesterday.
 Mary Lillian to C. C. McGowan, 6 1/2, lot 6, blk 160, McClure's \$ 300
 Martin Reed and wife to Line Hald, lots 2, 3, blk 1, Ford's 120
 Josiah West and wife to E. C. Holden, Part Callender Donation land claim 892
 B' of commissioners to J. P. Menefee, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1/4, section 36, T6N, R6W 150
 B' of commissioners to J. P. Menefee, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 36, T6N, R6W 50
 J. Kinkela and wife to Keen & Cook, lot 3, blk 2, Ocean Grove 200
 D. H. Welch et al. to A. J. Anderson, lots 25, 26, blk 33 Astor 50
 E. P. Thompson to M. A. Warren, lots 3, 15, 16, blk 19, Warrenton 310
 H. C. Thompson to M. A. Warren, lots 10, 11, 12, blk 24, Laurel Park 100
 Previously reported this year \$ 763,556
 Total for the year to date. \$ 763,728

BURNED TO DEATH.
 The Secretary of the Navy Roasted in The Ruins of His Residence.
 Not since the killing of Secretary Uphur by the bursting of a canon many years ago on the steamer Princeton, has so dreadful a casualty befallen a member of the cabinet, as the horrible death of Benjamin F. Tracy, secretary of the navy, by being burned, in the destruction of his dwelling house by fire, at Washington, D. C., last Monday.
 Details are meager, all that is known is that the secretary's house was destroyed by fire at an early hour that morning. That it was burned to death and several members of his family were seriously injured by the flames, possibly fatally.
 General Tracy was a native of New York, and was sixty years of age. He was an able lawyer, and less than eleven months ago was appointed secretary of the navy by President Harrison, at the time of the formation of the cabinet.
 His tragic talking off will thrill the country with horror.
PERSONAL MENTION.
 J. W. Crow, of Knappa, is in the city.
 Dr. Jay Tuttle returned from Westport on the Red.
 F. C. Reed, state fish commissioner, arrived by last night's boat.
 Fred E. Klotz, who is connected with the New York Bulletin, is in the city.
 Geo. Eckler, of Dayton, Wash., is at the Parker House. He is looking over Astoria realty.
 Jas. C. Dement of this city, and Miss Lou Root, of Seattle, will be married in Seattle this evening.
 B. B. Taylor and J. W. Taylor of Chicago, are registered at the Occident. These gentlemen are the ones who are about to erect a foundry to work over the refuse tin from the canneries.
 E. C. Lewis came in from Lewis and Clarke's yesterday and reports much of that section under water. The wind made havoc among the trees, and traveling is not a matter of present comfort.
 E. A. Taylor yesterday was in receipt of blank official bonds requiring him to qualify in the sum of \$100,000 preparatory to assuming the duties of collector of the port. The bonds were duly made and forwarded to Washington, D. C. Upon their approval his commission will be forwarded to him.
 The Man That Keeps It Going.
 "What is it that supports that gang?" is the first question that rises to the lips on looking at the motley crew that go shrieking through the streets calling themselves "The Salvation Army."
 Not to-night, or any night, the happy looking old man who bangs the big drum. That is the man who supports the Salvation Army in Astoria. Were it not for him the outfit would be a week ago. As it is, they have been here over two years.
 His name is Beckwith, he works for E. W. Tallent and is honest, sober, faithful and industrious. When the gang struck the town Beckwith became infatuated with them. He had about \$1800 in the bank, and blew that in, and besides that all that he can earn. It's his money and he has a right to spend it as he sees fit. He is enthusiastic, and as long as he can earn a dollar the Salvation Army will get six bits of it.
 In No. One's Parlors.
 The boys of Astoria No. One, had great fun last Monday night, initiating a new member. He was duly sworn to uphold the flag, then his weight was tested, in accordance with section 93, article 47 revised rules of the department, and he was then given the sky-high decoration, occasioned considerable hilarity on the front seats. The candidate now considers himself a full-fledged member. Nothing like it has been seen since Duck Lung was initiated, the gulls and the one word that is to be spoken only in time of great danger.
 A Great Scheme.
 A versatile resident of this city now comes to the front with a great scheme for locomotion. He proposes to inflate a balloon, catch twenty or thirty gulls, harness them to the car of the balloon and be wafted through space. He thinks that by proper training the gulls can be guided in any direction required by the driver, and that the breezes will furnish the motive power, the gulls simply giving direction to the outfit. If he gets the contrivance rigged in time it might be a good idea to send him to Prisco for the delayed Astoria mail.
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 For a fine article of eastern cream cheese try Thompson & Ross's.

Not a Pimple on Baby.
 Baby one year old. Bad with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Cured by Cuticura. Hair splendid and not a pimple on him.
Cured by Cuticura
 I cannot say enough in praise of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My boy, when one year of age was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was scald-head, and that his hair would never grow again. Despairing of a cure from physicians I began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES and, I am happy to say, with the most rapid success. His hair is now splendid and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the CUTICURA REMEDIES to mothers as the most speedy, economical and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for so doing.
 MRS. M. E. WOODSUM,
 Norway, Me.
Fever Sore Eight Years.
 I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured by using the CUTICURA REMEDIES of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness, over eight years ago. He was so bad he was afraid he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well,—and as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. GROSS, merchant.
 JOHN V. MINOR,
 Druggist, Cantonment, Tenn.
 We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of scrofula I ever saw was cured by them. TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Frankfort, Kan.
Cuticura Resolvent,
 The new Blood and Skin purifier and best of humors remedies, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, permanently and economically cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, itchy, scrofulous, or hereditary, when all other remedies fail.
 Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, 50c. Prepared by the FOTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.
 Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 24 illustrations and 100 testimonials.
BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.
EVERY MUSCLE ACHE.
 Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain plaster, the first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster, 25 cents.

OH
Clap yo Hands
 AN'
STAMP YO HOOFS
 AN' RAISE
Yo Gentle Voices
 You'll Catch on to the Music Before you Get Through.
 Us members of society
 Am always dressed ter kill!
 We live in great propriety,
 Up on Main street hill.
 We never patch our Sunday pants
 Nor mend our underclothes;
 We wear white kids on both our hands,
 An' on our feet silk hose.
 Yo' wonder, chile, how dis am done
 On 'steen dollars a week.
 Dat am de secret of our club,
 Which none of us dare speak.
 We am the dandy boys of town!
 An' dress rich on po' pay—
 Well, yes, I telly yo' how its done,
 But don't gimme away.
 We tried most ebery store in town,
 But found 'em all high priced—
 Until at last our club went down,
 And talked wif Herman Wise.
 He showed us through his fine
 'great stock,
 Which opened boh' my eyes,
 An' watered my capacious mouf,
 When he made us de price!
 We all bought suits, hats, shoes
 an' shirts,
 Socks, collars, gloves and ties;
 An' got good value an' good fits—
 Yees, Herman takes de prize!
 Therefore, clap yo' hands and
 stamp yo' hoofs,
 An' raise yo' gentle voices!
 Quick, teily yo' friends de place to
 dress
 Am dog'n to HERMAN WISE'S

HERMAN WISE
 Occident Hotel Building.

Twenty Per Cent Off
ON ALL OVERCOATS!
FOR TEN DAYS.
 Now is the time, don't wait. All these goods are marked in plain figures. The above percentage will be deducted on all cash purchases.

This is no Peter Funk business, but straight goods.

Pythian Building C. H. COOPER, Third Street.

Don't Get Left,
 But Buy Immediately, if Not Sooner in
Kinney's Astoria!
 Before It is All Gone.

We are now selling lots in this fine Additi on for \$100 and \$125 that in less than one month will more than double in value.

It is Less than One Mile from the O. R. & N. Dock, and Beautifully Situated.

KEEN & COOK, Agents.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE
A GOOD INVESTMENT?
 Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries.
 Give Us a Call and Be Convinced.

John C. Dement, DRUGGIST.
 Successor to W. E. Dement & Co.
 Carries Complete Stocks of Drugs and Druggists' Sundries.
 Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
 Agent for Mexican Salve and Norwegian Pile Cure

This Property is situated at the head of Young's Bay and only thirty minutes walk from U. P. Dock.

STREETS ARE NOW BEING CLEARED.
 For Further Information Call on
Elmore, Sanborn & Co.

Wanted.
 A GIRL TO DO HOUSE WORK IN SMALL family. Inquire of K. Osburn at Robb & Parkers.

Farm for Rent
 With forty-five head of cattle for half the increase. Call or write to O. P. JOHANSON, Vesper, Clatsop County, Or.

Job Printing
 NEAT QUICK AND CHEAP AT THE Astorian Job Office