

The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON: FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1930. ISSUED EVERY MORNING.

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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. Capitalists Koen & Cook have money to loan on good security.

A gold bracelet, picked up at the theater last night awaits an owner at this office.

The Union labor party will have a convention at Rescuer hall tomorrow afternoon.

George & Barker have fitted up a fine new office, room No. 2, Odd Fellows building.

Asparagus has given way to sweet peas, which are in the market at a price that classifies them as luxuries.

All the choirs in the city are requested to meet to-night, at 7:30 sharp at the residence of Prof. Francis.

The accumulating wires on house tops are getting to be a nuisance, but they must all come down by July 1st.

Rainey, whom the Tacoma fire department fired out a short time ago, is mad about it, and proposes organizing a little fire department of his own.

The city council mapped out about \$20,000 of street work at Tuesday evening's meeting. Some of the hill-side residents will get a benefit this summer.

The trial of P. J. Meany for assault on M. M. Flynn, which was set for yesterday afternoon in justice May's court was postponed until 2 o'clock next Monday afternoon.

The board of directors of the Astoria and South Coast road had a meeting last evening to discuss the latest proposition and make arrangements for the completion of the road to the Seaside.

A. W. Utzinger is the sole agent in this city for the celebrated Bishop & Babcock beer pump. Anyone writing to A. W. Utzinger for a catalogue containing full information will get one forthwith.

Yesterday a bond for a deed was filed for record, wherein William H. Lewis is to convey to Mrs. Olive Winton, for the consideration of \$5,000, the south half of the northwest quarter of section 19, township 8 north, range 8 west.

While painting on the new steamer Suomi as she lay at the dock the other day, Mr. Simpson was so affected by the roll of the vessel on the rough waves, caused by the high wind that it made him seasick and he was obliged to quit work.

Several merchant yesterday were engaged in the commendable work of having the streets cleaned in front of their respective stores, and the wet splinters and mud removed from the planks. That is a good work which others would do well to copy.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers charmed a large audience at the theater last evening with their sweet melodies which were thoroughly enjoyed. They gave a most pleasing performance, and were they to repeat the performance they would have another crowded house.

A half drunken individual last evening was very anxious for a fight, in fact he was just "spoiling for one," but his legs were too weak, and he reclined upon the pavement on Second street. Sheriff Smith was called and kindly escorted the inebriate to the Moorish castle on Benton street.

Several Astorians will remember Miss Gracie E. Wade, who recently appeared at Rose opera house with Frederick Warde. While in New Orleans she jumped from the second story of the hotel where she was stopping, and which was on fire, and the unfortunate actress died last Sunday.

Messrs. Ried, Henshaw, Thompson, Cummings, Smith, Thielsen, Cooper and Johnson returned yesterday from a jaunt along the line of the railroad. Part of the company had gone up the Lewis and Clark and part had gone toward the Seaside, the two parties meeting at the latter point yesterday afternoon, from whence they returned to the city.

They must drink a peculiar kind of water over at the Columbian office, or else they have a faculty for giving accurate news in a very inaccurate manner. Wednesday the company had the American ship Clarence S. Benett "British ship," yesterday they called her a "steamer," and by this morning they are liable to call her a locomotive. Brace up, boys, and join the Rescuer club.

Mr. W. Livingstone Anderson, the celebrated landscape painter and artist of Edinburgh, Scotland, who is now traveling in this country, says: "There is nothing in Europe to compare with the scenery to be found on the Columbia river, and the Pacific slope. I have traveled throughout Europe and all over America, but the finest scenery is to be found along the Columbia river."

City Surveyor Thielsen's corps of engineers is now engaged in establishing the grades of the various streets. The grade is intended to be permanent and definite, and if a man or woman builds a house they can have reasonable expectation that when the house is finished the grade of the street won't be in the meantime changed so that the new edifice is away above or away below the level of the street.

In February 1889, the senate authorized secretary of war Procter to investigate Oregon's war claim, first presented in 1883. A few days ago secretary of state McBride received a letter from Washington announcing that the senate committee, which consisted of three army officers, had reported favorably, and that Oregon was entitled to the amount sought.

The total amount of these claims is \$20,071.11, and when paid over will go into the general fund.

The latest style of Gents' Boots and shoes at P. J. GOODMAN'S.

THE BODIES FOUND.

Of George Frederickson and His Wife. A Successful Entertainment Last Evening.

The Scandinavian Benevolent association were yesterday deliberating on the propriety of advertising \$50 reward for the recovery of the body of Geo. Frederickson, who had been a member of the order, when a dispatch received in this city made such action unnecessary.

For the bodies have been found. It will be remembered that at the preliminary examination of Rose and Edwards that nothing could be substantiated without the production of the bodies of the missing man and woman. But the justice did not discharge the prisoners.

The evidence which has all along been circumstantial, now becomes cumulative; the dispatch states that the bodies were found in a wood, with gunshot wounds in the back. Upon receipt of the dispatch A. G. Hardesty made instant departure on a special boat for Bay Center, where the most excitement exists.

From the way it looks now it would not be at all surprising if Astoria's population was decreased by one before Hardesty's return, there being an individual walking around the city at present who knows more about this matter than he has yet been willing to report.

A report received yesterday afternoon says that the bodies had evidently been buried and then exhumed at least once if not twice, each time being reburied. They were found a short distance from Rose's place, and if a report from Hwaico is to be believed there was good reason to believe that a necktie party had been organized in the neighborhood of South Bend last evening.

A Mighty Mean Man.

An Astorian reporter heard yesterday of an unparalleled case of unrequited generosity. Some time since a Portlander was down here paying his taxes, and saw on the list the name of another Portland man. Said he: "These taxes will be delinquent pretty soon, won't they?" "Yes," said sheriff Smith, "in a few days." "Well," said the man, "I may as well pay so-and-so's taxes, and save him trouble and expense." He did so, taking the sheriff's receipt, and supposing, of course, that his fellow townsman would duly appreciate his kind act.

A few days after returning to Portland he met the man whose taxes he had paid. "Hello!" said he: "while I was down in Astoria the other day I saw where your property was about to be declared delinquent, and I paid the taxes on it; here's the receipt."

Instead of expressing his grateful appreciation of the courtesy as a man of business, the fellow said: "What business, and you to pay my taxes? Let the property be delinquent, and be damned to it!"

"Well," said the other, after he had got over his surprise at such an answer, "you'll give me back the money that I paid for you, won't you?" "No, sir, not a cent!" was the sullen rejoinder. "You had no business to pay that money, and I will give you nothing."

It takes all kinds of people to make up the world.

Apparently a Mistake.

Yesterday afternoon, in accordance with a telegram from Vancouver, Chief Barry arrested E. B. Powers, who came to this city a short time ago, had hired a room, and was about to open a boot and shoe store. It seems that a man named James E. Powers was wanted in Vancouver for forgery, and the authorities who sent the telegram think this is the man wanted. But they are evidently mistaken, as he claims he can prove he has not been to Vancouver but once in five or six years, and that was a year ago, when he was there for but a short time, in company with his wife, and was not located or in business there at all.

Last evening on a writ of habeas corpus he was taken before Judge Page and gave bonds in the sum of five hundred dollars for his appearance in court this morning at ten o'clock, when he claims he can substantiate his statement and prove conclusively that it is not the man. No blame is attached to chief Barry, as he followed instructions sent, but very likely the Vancouver people have taken the wrong man. It is certainly hoped that such is the case, but it is unfortunate at any time if one man is arrested for a crime committed by some other person, of which he has no knowledge whatever.

The students of the Northwestern university, Evanston, Ill., have a life-saving crew which has become famous. Lately the crew has won new glory by saving eighteen lives from the wreck of the Calumet on Lake Michigan.

A Norwegian died of typhoid fever very early this morning, (just after midnight), who resided on the hill. His name could not be learned at the time.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think anything of your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite, color, and vigor are restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c, at J. W. Conn's drug store.

A youth once imbibed some champagne, which soon found its way to his brain, and he declared: "O'pe! Everything goes peep-peep!" "I'll never drink liquor again."

Partner Wanted.

In an established business. A man with a few thousand dollars capital can hear of a good opportunity of investment by addressing or calling at THE ASTORIAN office.

Gold Locket Lost.

On Second street, between Liberty hall and Wilson & Fisher's. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to THE ASTORIAN office.

Silk Mitten Lost.

On Second street, last Monday evening, in the vicinity of the postoffice. Finder will please leave it at this office.

Gold Ring Found.

Apply upstairs, ASTORIAN office.

Beats Cooked to Order.

Private rooms for ladies and families; at Central Restaurant, next to Foard & Stokes.

Weinhard's Beer.

And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

FISK JUBILEE SINGERS.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS, MARCH 27. As Filed in The County Recorder's Office Yesterday.

J. C. Deмент to Wilson Darr lots 7 and 8, blk 12, Deмент's Astoria. 170 Wm. and Annie Reid to Niles P. Carlson, blk 44, Roseville. 170 Previously reported this year. \$1,136,738 Total to date. \$1,137,078

A FUSKY HUSBAND.

Reformed Domestic Tyranny Which Interested a New Orleans Audience.

A comic little incident occurred in the parquet of the Grand opera house last week, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. It was funny enough for outsiders, but at one time threatened to develop some rather distressing features for one of the persons involved. Just as the orchestra began tuning up for the overture a couple appeared. The lady came first, young, pretty, and in every line of her well-bred face betraying resentment of her escort's manner. He, a big, smooth-faced, choleric-looking fellow, wore an intensely cocky air, coupled with the aggravating way some men have of steering women about as though they were lead weights. In two minutes and a half the spectators nearest discovered that their neighbors were husband and wife. The note of authority in his voice and inflection in the name "Fanny" clearly indicated a pressure of the matrimonial yoke.

"The man began 'faking' at once. Passing into a row a fringe from her gown caught in the seat, and while jerking it loose a tirade was delivered in an undertone on the 'infernal will' of woman's clothes. Then she was forced to rise while he adjusted her wrap around the back of a chair and stand a running comment at the same time, at her utter lack of judgment in bringing such a frivolous style of shawl on a sharp evening.

After nagging and growling till his wife looked altogether disheartened this comfortable individual turned his attention to the program. He said the theater was a "blasted bore," and he wished to heaven he had not allowed himself to be deluded away from the club.

"But, Fred, dear," the long suffering woman remonstrated with a slight suspicion of sarcasm in her soft voice, "don't you remember how many times you came last winter? I often wonder it didn't tire you more."

"What arrant nonsense you talk," her companion said. "Of course I came. Had it to do. Men in my line of business in town every day and if I hadn't treated them to the play I would have lost money right along."

She added something about the necessity of support after that in an interrogating tone, but he was staring round through the glasses and pretended not to hear.

Quiet settled on the scene until a minute or more before the curtain rose, when in a suppressed but terrible voice he demanded: "Fanny! what in the name of thunder is that spot you've got on your face?"

"Spot?" returned perturbed Fanny. "I don't know what you are talking about. Why, nothing." All the while her cheeks were aflame with mingled shame and indignation, even to the tiny bit of court-plaster placed coquettishly near her red under lip.

"The despot looked his property over from head to foot with a withering stare and then in unmistakable accents announced quietly but firmly that if she didn't do as he told her he would get right up and leave the theater."

"Oh, no, you won't," said hopeful Fanny; "that would make you conspicuous. Come, now, Fred, don't cut up so. Just let me do as I like and I shall be your own girl."

"Are you going to take that infernal abolitionism off your face? Yes or no," was his only answer.

"Well, if you want to know, I won't." He husband continued, while the men behind forgot all about the audience, stage, play, and everything else, so absorbed were they in the exciting domestic drama at hand.

"See here, Fanny, did you ever know to fall when I swore to do a thing? I give you till I count five to get rid of that infernal thing. If you don't, I warn you I will get up, go straight home, and you can manage the wretched little woman drow her breath hard. Her face was a deep pink, and her eyes sparkled as she examined the big, burly fellow's countenance to see if he could be in earnest.

Every second seemed an hour to the participants and spectators, all recognizing it as the crucial test of the wife's future freedom. She evidently understood the full importance of her action.

She wavered, lifted her handkerchief irresolutely, looked around, and then, with one swift, angry movement, swept the bit of musing across her mouth. He turned to regard his slave with triumph, but the glimpse of a crimson cheek and a very cold shudder served him during the remainder of the evening.

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

THE DIAMOND PALACE.

GUSTAV HANSEN, Prop'r. A Large and Well Selected Stock of Fine Diamonds & Jewelry. At Extremely Low Prices.

All Goods Bought at This Establishment Warranted Genuine.

Watch and Clock Repairing. Corner Cass and Squeamoussa Streets.

Thompson & Ross.

Carry a Full Line of Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Jackson, the mother of the missing engineer H. E. Jackson, arrived from San Francisco, yesterday.

Mr. A. J. Grunell, of San Jose, California came up on the steamer Oregon, to assist Herman Wise in selling his new spring stock.

George Hunt, head keeper of the light on Tillamook rock arrived here last evening on the Manzanita, and goes up the river this morning on the S. G. Reed.

H. Plath, Mrs. P. H. Johnson, Miss Thompson, T. J. Milliken, Miss Duggett and Mrs. Anderson left here yesterday as cabin passenger for San Francisco on the steamer State of California, and there were also six steerage passengers from here.

The peculiar combination, proportion and preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla makes this medicine different from others and superior to them all in actual curative power. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Have Some CITY STYLE About You!

Ever so many years ago when bustles were still an unknown quantity, and the duds of that day knew naught of cigarettes and making love, there was no such a thing as style, or what style there was one could easily condense into a bandana handkerchief, consequently the store-keepers of that day had an easy time of it. A few dozens of sandals and some fig leaves was their only stock in trade, and they never bothered their ancient heads about advertising the latest styles of fig leaves. However, things are different now. The most successful merchant of to-day is the one who knows how to advertise and how to secure the handsomest goods, backed up by reasonable prices, all same HERMAN WISE, the Reliable Clothier and Hatter in Occident Hotel Building, who has just opened

THE GRANDEST MOST MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF NOVELTIES!

THE CREAM OF THE MARKET.

Which he guarantees to sell at Bottom Figures. And as it is with the live, energetic man of business, so it is with the live, well dressed man of affairs, who knows how to dress well with moderate means by trading with a rustling, pushing and reliable dealer like

HERMAN WISE

—THE— Old Reliable Clothier and Hatter Occident Hotel Building.

Wm. B. Adair, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

N. E. Cor. Olney and Third Sts. P. O. Box 436.

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Morgan & Sherman GROCERS

And Dealers in Cannery Supplies! Special Attention Given to Filling of Orders. A FULL LINE CARRIED. And Supplies furnished at Satisfactory Terms.

Thompson & Ross

Carry a Full Line of Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Give Us a Call and Be Convinced.

Immense Importations

OF Domestic and Foreign Dry Goods

Received During the Past Two Weeks at the Leading House of Astoria.

SPECIAL

Novelties in Dress Goods in the Latest Fabrics--Fashionable Shades

Pythian Building C. H. COOPER, Third Street.

MORGAN & CO., The Leading Shoe House

WE ARE SUCCESSFUL.

FOR A GOOD SHOE FOR LADIES' OR GENTS' WEAR GO TO MORGAN & CO.,

Mansell's New Building, Water Street, Astoria, Or

DO YOU WEAR CLOTHES? IF SO REMEMBER THAT PHIL. A. STOKES & CO.,

Next Door to Foard & Stokes, Large Stock of Mens and Boy's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Underwear, Etc., That will suit you in size and price. We cannot be undersold.

PHIL. A. STOKES & CO., Water Street, Astoria, Or

EAST WARRENTON

In consequence of the demand for those beautiful level lots, Mr. F. C. Warren has been induced to plat ninety-six lots

Adjoining Warrenton on the East. Which will be known and sold as East Warrenton!

THE RAILROAD runs through the plat which is only 500 yards from the Warrenton depot. For further information call at ASTORIA REAL ESTATE CO.

FOR SALE.

The SW 1-4 of Block No. 22, Shively's Astoria.

Consisting of three lots each 26x150, making a splendid corner site 150 feet square for a fine residence, and in the best part of the city, with magnificent views of river and bay. Good houses all around and service water within ten feet. Price \$5,000.

J. H. Mansell, Real Estate Broker.

Marshall & Co., Salmon Net Twines

MANUFACTURED BY GEO. A. CLARK & BROS., NEW JERSEY.

For Sale by D. SMITH, Agent, Office at Wherry & Co's.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY!

These is no occasion for the most fastidious of our citizens to send to Portland or San Francisco for Custom Made Clothes. As they can get better fits, better workmanship, and for less money. By Leaving their Orders with MEANY. New Goods by Every Steamer. Call and see him and satisfy yourself. P. J. Meany, Merchant Tailor.

Your Money's Worth Foard & Stokes

IS WHAT YOU GET AT Groceries and Provisions. Everything in a First-class Store and at

Extremely Low Figures. Goods Delivered all over Town. The Highest Price Paid for Junk. FOARD & STOKES

GEO. F. PARKER, CARL A. HANSON SUCCESSORS TO C. L. PARKER, DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

New Goods Arriving Every Steamer THIS WEEK. Dress Goods. The Old Stand Astoria Oregon.

CRISP SNAPS.

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