

The Daily Astorian.
 ASTORIA, OREGON:
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 TAK ASTORIAN'S circulation is its asset. It is the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.
CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.
 Martin Olsen will have an auction sale of furniture at his store at 11 o'clock this morning.
 The "After Dark" company left here yesterday morning on the steamship Oregon for San Francisco, and from there they return east.
 Ladies on the night boat make just complaint of tobacco fumes in the state rooms wafted from a part of the cabin where smoking should not be allowed.
 The remains of the late Jas. P. Thompson were yesterday interred with Pythian honors, Astor and Pacific lodges attending the funeral of the deceased.
 The daily mail service between this city and Seaside, via Skipanon, is expected to go into operation next week and will be a great convenience in every way.
 A gold French coin, attached to a piece of hair, has been found in the possession of the chief of the police, who will give it to the owner who can describe the property.
 Devotional days are almost universally observed in this city yesterday as a general holiday, all banks, public offices, etc., and a large number of business places being closed.
 There will be a Republican mass meeting at Ross' opera house to-night, on which occasion Hon. Raleigh Scott will address the voters on the issues of the day. Everybody is invited.
 There being no enclosed cricket club ground at Tacoma, the Astoria cricket club will not play the Tacoma club, as had been proposed, as the expenses would be allowed for solely out of the gate money.
 Pacific Lodge No. 17, K. of P., held their election yesterday of the following officers for the ensuing term: C. C. T. B. Lowery, V. C.; E. C. Hughes, P.; W. L. McCroskey, M. at A.; Jas. Macomber.
 Liquor is not sold on any of the river boats, but "sarsaparilla and iron," dispensed upon excursion boats, has the desired effect. It was that which lent such a carnage tinge to the excursion from Portland last Sunday.
 The two newspaper reporters who accompanied Geo. Francis Train from New York to Tacoma, were passengers on yesterday's outgoing steamer. They say the old man is as lively as ever, and a most entertaining traveling companion.
 Someone will get a \$25 suit of clothes for nothing at Herman Wise's next Monday. Anyone possessing the successful candidates for county offices and their respective majorities will get the suit. Every voter is entitled to a guess. The voter's guess should be handed in at his place of business by nine a. m. next Monday. The one making the closest guess to the correct result gets the suit.
 The Weisswasser paper and cellulose manufacturers have just introduced into the market under the names of uni-colored and two-colored water tight cellulose papers, a cellulose material that can be applied to the most varied uses. The cellulose paper can be used for book backs, table-cloths and as a temporary covering for roofs, as well as for packing goods. It can be laid on damp walls and as a coating for masonry, in short, its applicability is extraordinarily manifold. This cellulose paper is far cheaper than parchment. It does not become sticky through heat, nor does it crack from the cold as is the case with oiled cloth. The disagreeable asphalt odor is not perceptible.
PERSONAL MENTION.
 Geo. W. Hume came up from San Francisco yesterday.
 A. G. Mackenzie went up to Portland last evening on the steamer, and will return to-morrow morning.
 Mrs. H. E. Eckerson wife of the missing engineer left for San Francisco yesterday. Where he went is a mystery. Some think he has gone back to Australia.
 Miss Jennie Houghton, sister of Mrs. Harry C. Lord, is spoken of in very complimentary terms by the Seattle papers, as one of the sweetest singers in that city.
Corps, Banners and Warts
 Removed without pain or use of medicine, and all afflictions of the hands or feet treated in a most skillful manner by Prof. Hanna, who is now in Astoria, and will remain for a few days only. Office over Allen's paint store, corner 4th and Cass streets.
Ninth
 Saturday Surprise Sale. Percelle and calico shirts, two collars and a pair of cuffs with each shirt, worth \$1.50, this Saturday only 75 cents at the Occident Hotel Building.
To Let.
 The two front rooms on the ground floor of the old Transcript building, corner of Main and Third street. Inquire at Town Talk office, next door to Backus' gallery.
Telephoning House.
 Best beds in town. Rooms per night, 50c and 25c, per week \$1.50. New and clean. Private entrance.
 The latest style of Gents' Boots and Shoes at P. J. GOODMAN'S.
A Fine Lot
 Of Gooseberries received by Thompson & Ross.
There Are Some Nice Rooms.
 Over the Mikado candy store, suitable for offices, for rent. Apply to Alex Campbell.
 Remember the Austin house at the Seaside is open the year round.
 Coffee and cake, ten cents, at the Central Restaurant.

MEMORIAL DAY.
Services at Fort Stevens and the Hill Cemeteries.
A SUCCESSFUL CELEBRATION.
 Full Account of the Evening Exercises at the Opera House.
 As if in harmony with the day and its mission, yesterday was as delightful as could possibly have been desired, and there being but little wind, the river was comparatively smooth.
 At nine o'clock there were assembled some 400 people or more, on the steamer *Manzanita*, the steamer *George H. Mendell* and barge No. 9, which was towed by the latter, and all started down the river.
 On the deck of the capacious barge, the engineer department had erected seats, and these were occupied by forty members of Cushing Post, No. 11, G. A. R., and visiting comrades, under command of C. A. May, post commander. Co. H. First regiment, U. S. A., under command of Capt. Wherity, were present in full uniform. The drum corps in full uniform, and the ladies of the W. R. C. with their badges, as well as many civilians, were passengers on the barge.
 On the *Manzanita* were a large number of ladies and gentlemen. The trip to Fort Stevens was delightful and enjoyed by all. The steamship *Michigan* and the steamer *Colquhoun* were met as they were coming in, and both saluted with whistles and the dipping of flags, while passengers waved their handkerchiefs, and hats were swung in air.
 The *Manzanita* arrived first and landed her passengers at the pier at Fort Stevens previous to the *Mendell* and barge. After all were safely on the bank the line of march was taken up, and to the music of the drum corps, Company H, the old soldiers, the W. R. C. and several hundred citizens proceeded to the soldiers' cemetery, which is situated in a little opening in the woods, in a sheltered nook, quiet, retired and inviting, an appropriate spot for the slumbers of departed heroes. Grand old fir trees surround it, like giant sentinels guarding the silent camp, while wild flowers and ferns are abundant, and in the distance can be heard the beating of the waves upon the shore, chanting a lasting requiem as a fitting dirge to the brave souls whose sleep shall be undisturbed until "the sublime celestial bugler shall ring out the reveille."
 Reaching the cemetery, three sides of a hollow square were formed, one composed of the militia, one of the veterans and the other of the W. R. C. with a number of soldiers' graves in the center.
 The regular ritualistic service of the G. A. R. for use in cemeteries on Memorial day was then presented by Commander May, Chaplain Grannis and Officer of the day Hardesty. Appropriately introduced was the glorious anthem "Nearer My God to Thee," and the patriotic hymn "America," led by Comrade Winton and joined in by all.
 Every grave was then covered with flowers, and on reaching to the same position an address was delivered by Comrade Thomas Dealey. He referred to those who were buried there, and who, with him had been present in the early days of the settlement of this country, and made a good speech, which was well received.
 He was followed by a short address by Comrade Edward A. Weed, who referred to the militia present as a sample of the militia of 1861, as young men, but are now the old veterans, to be many cemeteries where graves are being decorated to-day, to the lessons that have been derived from the war, and paid a tribute to the nation's help in the dark days, and to the W. R. C. of the present time.
 Company "H" fired three volleys over the graves, and leaving the silent mounds over the heroic heroes, the entire assembly marched down to the railroad track near the engineer office.
 Here an agreeable surprise had been prepared, for Mr. G. B. Hegardt, the assistant engineer in charge of the jetty work had provided a train of cars and the whole company were treated to a ride on the railroad out to the end of the jetty, which is now over 1830 feet, or nearly 3 1/2 miles straight out into the ocean. It was a grand and exhilarating ride, fully enjoyed by all, many of the party never having experienced the pleasure before, and all were grateful to Mr. Hegardt and his overseer J. W. Stoneman, for their kindness shown and personal attendance in conducting the party.
 To them and Major Handbury, by whose orders the steamer *Mendell* was furnished also to Capt. Brown and the others who contributed to the success of the excursion, the entire company are greatly indebted, and will always hold them in grateful remembrance.
 Returning from the ride to the end of the jetty the party all embarked on the vessels, the G. A. R., W. R. C., Co. H. and the drum corps coming on the *Manzanita*, and the civilians on the *Mendell* and the barge arriving at Astoria at 2 P. M.
THE AFTERNOON EXERCISES.
 Taking time enough only for lunch, the veterans and the ladies of the Relief Corps, accompanied by several hundred people went up to the cemetery on the hill at the head of West Ninth street, and almost filled the enclosure.
 Here the same exercises were rendered as in the morning at Fort Stevens, being the ritualistic service of the G. A. R. as provided in the book of forms, for decorations in cemeteries. Every mound which marks the resting place of a Union soldier was literally covered with flowers, and adorned with the work of the fair hands of the W. R. C. They occupied seats in the boxes, on either side of the stage.
 On a raised platform in front of the stage, which was covered with Brussels carpet and bordered with the national colors, were an organ and a choir of eight gentlemen and five ladies, as follows: Mesdames C. W. Fulton, Dr.

Fulton, Prof. Warren, Ross, Brice and Pendleton, Messrs. Barker, Thompson, Griffin, Campbell and Harris, with Miss Bately as organist.
 The exercises opened at 8 P. M., when Commander May called on the drum corps, who occupied chairs directly in front of the choir, between them and the audience. With muffled drums they gave a funeral dirge, and many a veteran present was reminded by it of the times when he had followed comrades to the grave.
 The choir sang an anthem, and sang it well, after which a fervent and patriotic prayer was made by Chaplain Grannis.
 "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," was sung by the entire audience, led by Comrade Winton and the choir, followed by the complete public service of the G. A. R. as laid down in the ritual for such gatherings.
 "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was sung with a fervor which denoted that the audience was decidedly patriotic.
 Comrade A. G. Hardesty was introduced as the speaker of the evening, and delivered the following address.
HARDESTY'S ADDRESS.
 One of the arguments used in favor of the doctrine of man's immortality, is the fact that all animals die, but only human beings bury their dead. Every tribe or race of people from time immemorial, whether savage or civilized, have laid their deceased friends in the tomb, with a hope that they would be resurrected, and they would see them and know them as they had seen and known them.
 "Know each other, who will question Truths so sacred to the heart. When its cords are torn and hanging—When its earthly hopes depart? Christian love, how pure and sacred: Who the parting scene could bear, Did not misery warring gently, We should know each other there?"
 In all ages, among all people who have laid any claim to national polity, there has obtained a custom of commemorating in some manner the life or acts of heroes of some of their countrymen. In some instances the glory of a human life, (and conversely of its death) becomes the property of a world.
 What man is there whose pulse does not beat faster and whose heart does not go out in sympathy at the fate of Ireland's greatest patriot, Robert Emmet? What an argument for Freedom is the story of his sacrifices! So the immolation of Joan of Arc, as well as hundreds of others.
 Costly monuments are erected over the graves of dead heroes. Generations live in song and story the history of their achievements. The story of their lives impresses the young listeners so that they too as boys, when an emergency arises, when the homes of their sires—the hearthstone is endangered—spring to arms and unconsciously become heroes.
 My mind recalls to-night, a scene—one of thousands—of seven boys standing around the chair of a mother who born among the granite hills of New England—while she poured into their willing ears the story of how brave General Warren fell. With her they saw John Dawes and Paul Revere dash by on foaming steeds. With her they were transported to the field of Lexington; Marched with the minute-men up Breed's Hill; Saw patriotic Putnam desert his pastoral pursuits and volunteer to the same position; an address was delivered by Comrade Thomas Dealey. He referred to those who were buried there, and who, with him had been present in the early days of the settlement of this country, and made a good speech, which was well received.
 He was followed by a short address by Comrade Edward A. Weed, who referred to the militia present as a sample of the militia of 1861, as young men, but are now the old veterans, to be many cemeteries where graves are being decorated to-day, to the lessons that have been derived from the war, and paid a tribute to the nation's help in the dark days, and to the W. R. C. of the present time.
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She claims for war his richest spoil, the ashes of his brave."
 Bidpath, in his history of the United States, gives five reasons or causes for the rebellion. It is not for us to discuss the causes, but we may speak of the results. The side of oppression presented to the world the bleeding backs and aching hearts of four millions of human beings. It taught the doctrine that "a negro had no rights that a white man was bound to respect." As early as 1832 it taught the doctrine of nullification and secession. It ordained an aristocracy that taught that "laboring men are the mud and stone of their leaders openly declared that they "would some day call the roll of their slaves at the foot of Bunker hill monument." It brought forth as its leaders such beings as Jeff Davis, Quantrell and Wirtz. On the other hand, the loyal people of the nation said that they knew no north, no south, but one common country. It gradually instilled into the common heart that "to be a traitor to the country was dishonorable. They taught that the Declaration of Independence meant just what it said, when it declared that "all men were created free and equal."
 They taught to the world that great American trinity, Washington, Lincoln and Grant, and in the hours of its country's need they gave three and one-half millions of men and three billion of treasure.
 The loyal soldiers sprang to arms with a common impulse representing all shades of political and religious belief from a man of Jim Folsom to the flag of Washington floating in the breeze. They returned it bathed in their own blood to their countrymen without a stir missing from its azure field.
 The private soldier of the Union army knew no name of the deeds of the hour as did the generals who commanded him.
 When men do not love their hearts nor reverence their thresholds, it is a sign that they have no honor. As soldiers they melted back to citizenship as readily as they had assumed the warrior's helmet. Never since the time the morning stars came together, has the world witnessed such a scene. They left behind them tens of thousands of their comrades whose graves now dot the hillsides or sleep in the valleys of the sunny hills. Some of them were in ambush, starved in prison—died in hospitals. From whom did these brave boys learn the lesson of loyalty? As before intimated it came from the loyal women of America. It was born in their hearts. Some one has said that but two women have a direct interest in the welfare of man—his mother and his wife.
 It was in the home that the superior culture of civilized society—that the boys grew up patriots. It necessarily follows then that not alone were the boys who wore the blue the only sufferers.
 "Ever yet her child has drawn its earliest breath. A mother's love begins, it glows till death. Live for her life; with death dies not but seems The very substance of immortal dreams."
 Lines said of his mother, long after her loving heart and weary hands had crumbled into dust and climbed to life again amidst forest flowers, "all that I am, or ever expect to be, I owe to the teachings of a Christian mother."
 After Garfield had taken the oath of the greatest office within the gift of the American people, he bent down and kissed the wrinkled cheek of his gray-haired, but loving mother.
 A comrade once told me that as he was leaving the battle field just at dusk, among the hundreds of dead and dying, he was attracted by the feeble revivings of a boy, who lay motionless, wounded in both arms, and whose life blood had nearly all ebbed away—to gain his recognition. He stopped, and bending over the wounded boy, asked him what he could do for him. The boy told him to open his blouse and vest, and on the inside pocket he would find a picture. He did so, and on opening it before the wounded boy, he fixed his failing eyesight on the picture of his mother, and he said, with a liping and stammering tongue, "my mother and wife."
 Do you wonder that an army composed of such men were invincible? The loyal women not only sympathized with us and prayed for us, but worked for us. The history of the sanitary commission and the visits of noble women to the fields and hospitals and their loving ministrations there, is a list of her devotion better than could the picturesque pen and an apples. And now my comrades, because of the memories that cluster about the heroic sacrifices of our comrades, because we love to recall their names and their deeds, we shall, as the years go by, and until we too shall no longer be able to answer to roll call gather at the graves of our comrades and cover them with the beautiful flowers; flowers, the alphabet of angels.
 "Oh, ye hearts that with anguish are swelling, Ye eyes that are darkened with fear, For the brave ones ye loved past the fallen that sleep with us here. They have burst now the fetter that bound them, And high 'mid the heavens brightest ray, Even with stories immortal around them, They are looking upon us to-day."
 An anthem was rendered beautifully by the choir, and Comrade Samuel Elmore was called upon for an address, and he stated that the program was arranged with Comrade Flatt to appear for him, who read finely William Carleton's brilliant and soul stirring poem, "Our Army of the Dead."
 An army song, "We are you and I were young," was sung by Comrade Winton, the choir joining in the chorus.
 Chaplain Grannis was called out to make a brief address, calling as a substitute Comrade Winton, who responded promptly, giving reminiscences of the war, including scenes of departure from home. His remarks were very earnest and forcible and elicited a cordial applause. He aroused many slumbering recollections of those stirring days by his allusion to the active events of soldier life, and urged greater fraternity among the members of the Relief Corps, and was strongly commended and the statement made that buying votes is being continuously practiced here at the approaching election.
 Comrade G. C. Hall was then upon the program for a brief address, but stated that he had spoken so many times on similar occasions, he would call upon one whom many had not heard but whom he had the pleasure of hearing this morning, and who he was satisfied would be able to entertain, and that was his friend Major E. A. Weed.
 Comrade Weed deemed it a work of supererogation to attempt to add anything to the brilliant and eloquent remarks of the speakers of the evening, for it would be like trying to

paint a lily or adorn a rose, and after all the beautiful flowers of the day and the flowery eloquence of the evening it seemed in queer taste to attempt to extract any fragrances or beauty from a Weed. He referred to the feelings aroused in the breasts of the old soldiers by the celebration of such days, spoke of the G. A. R. which can have no recruits and must soon be obliterated by death, but hoped the celebration of Memorial day would be perpetuated by the W. R. C. and the loyal youth of the land, now coming forward to fill the places being rapidly vacated by the veterans. Incidents of the war were given and a compliment paid to the bravery of the Confederates, between whom and the Union veterans there is only the kindest feelings. Loyal women and their noble deeds were praised, and the claims of soldiers strongly presented.
 The choir and audience joined in singing with hearty zeal "America," then the "Doxology," when the benediction was pronounced by Comrade Rev. G. C. Hall, and the meeting was over.
 It was a decidedly interesting meeting, and the entire exercises of the day were remarkably successful, reflecting great credit upon the committee, Comrades Grannis, Elmore, Brodie and Winton, and enhanced wonderfully by the beautiful ministrations of the W. R. C., as well as the cordial aid of Company H and the drum corps. Comrade Samuel Elmore officiated very creditably as grand marshal of the day.
 There were no clouds in the sky, and no jar or hitch in the proceedings, consequently the day was celebrated in such a manner as to make it long remembered as one among the pleasant reminiscences in the lives of its many hundred participants.
Not a Pimple on a Baby.
Baby one year old. Bad with Eczema, Hair all gone, Scabs covered with eruptions. Cured by CUTICURA. Hair splendid and not a pimple on his skin.
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 his hair, and his scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was incurable, and that his hair would never grow again. I bought a box of CUTICURA REMEDIES, and used it as directed, and in a few days the eruptions were all gone, and his hair is now growing again. I feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for so doing.
 Mrs. M. E. WOOD, 121 Broadway, 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, cured by a long spell of sickness or fever 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 cured, and sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, near church.
 J. M. J. MINDEN, Drugist, Galveston, Texas.
 We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a patient, one of the worst cases of eczema I ever saw, was cured by them.
 TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Frankfurt, Kan.
Cuticura Resolvent,
 The new Blood and Skin purifier and purest and best of Humors Remedies, internally and externally. It cures Eczema, Scabies, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, permanently and economically cures every kind of skin disease, whether the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, itching, burning, itching, itching, itching, scurfiness or hereditary, when all other remedies fail.
 Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the PORTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL COMPANY, 47 West Broadway, New York City.
 Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.
BABY'S SKIN AND SCALP PRESERVED AND SOOTHED BY CUTICURA SOAP.
 Absolutely pure.
EVERY MUSCLE ACHES
 Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains, and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the use of the Anker-Pain-Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.
 The Way To Do It.
 Chief Engineer Stockton's requisition from the committee on fire and riot relief, and the purchase of a lot of horses for Astoria Engine Co. No. One, was yesterday signed. He will immediately proceed to procure the team.
 This is as it should be. THE ASTORIAN has directed the attention of the city authorities to this matter and is of the opinion that it is better to buy the horses in that way by city money, than to raise the required amount by contributions.
 The members of Astoria Engine Co. No. One desire a team. Those who have had many a hard pull on the ropes of the old Silsby will appreciate the improvement.
USEFUL INFORMATION.
 Tibury Fox, M. D., the eminent medical writer, in his work "Skin Diseases," thus accounts for the pimples so common to the face and neck. Eating too rich or too greasy food, or too hearty eating while the exterior organs are sluggish, causes in most people indigestion or a dyspeptical condition, which causes the blood to move sluggishly, and enables the pores. The result is, that the exuding secretions block in the sweat, which induces each distinct inflammation being a pimple. Dr. Fox therefore does not prescribe "blood purifiers" so called, but a "dyspepsia cure" to be taken, to use his own words, "to fill the dyspeptical system, keep it open, and to raise the blood, that face eruptions were caused by a humor in the blood," for which they treated the blood, giving the mineral, potash. Jody's Vegetable Sarsaparilla follows the modern ideas of Dr. Fox and acts with gentle vegetable alteratives at the stomach and digestive organs. The reason is apparent why it cures dyspepsia and indigestion, and the pimples and skin eruptions which result therefrom, and why sarsaparilla that use minerals fail.

New and Fashionable Goods!
JUST RECEIVED
 Parasols. White Goods.
 Laces. Plaid Sashes.
 Ribbons. Trimmings.
 Embroideries. and Buttons.
 Pythian Building **C. H. COOPER,** Third Street.
 The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House of Astoria.
\$2.95 For Ladies! \$2.95
The "French Process!"
 HAND-SEWED, DOUBLE SEAM SHOE. It never rips. It never squeaks. It requires no breaking in. More flexible than a hand turn.
MORGAN & CO., Astoria, Oregon.
 MARINE NEWS AND NOTES.
 The steamer *Michigan* arrived from Puget sound this morning, and afterwards went to the river.
 The ship *Belle of Bath* sailed out on Thursday night, bound for Melbourne, Australia, with lumber.
 The steamer *R. R. Thompson* will not come down to-night, as she comes down on Sunday, with the Jewish excursion party.
 The steamship *Columbia* arrived from San Francisco yesterday morning, having about 90 tons of freight for this port, and several passengers.
 The steamer *Oregon* sailed for San Francisco yesterday morning, taking from here 600 bundles of lath, 400 bundles of shooks 10 tons of iron, and 80 sacks of oysters.
 The steamer *Manzanita* on Thursday look on board part of the new iron lighthouse destined for Destruction island, which is situated upon the coast 95 miles from here. This morning early the steamer goes up to the buoy depot to take on more of the iron sections, and Monday will go up the coast for the island.
 That tired feeling, so subtle and yet so overpowering, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones and strengthens the system and gives a good appetite. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. "100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of this peculiar medicine.

KEEN AND COOK,
 Have Choice City and Suburban Property for Sale.
INSURANCE!
 Fire and Marine.
 COVERED IN THE BEST COMPANIES.
 Astoria, Oregon.

A Snap in Real Estate.
 11 1-2 Acres, Close to River and Street Car Line, Only \$500 Per Acre, for a few Days Only.
 \$5,000 Can be Made on this Property Within 3 Months.

Originator!
 vs.
Imitator.
 Real Estate Brokers.
 Odd Fellows' Building, ASTORIA, OR
 Lots in Case's Astoria Are Now on Sale
 AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Astoria Real Estate Co.
 PRICES FROM \$150 TO \$250 EACH.
 TERMS—One-Half Cash; the Balance in Six and Twelve Months.

SALMON HAULING SEINES
 These SEINES are made true taper and from an actual scale, and will hang true and draw when hung in to lines, and from the
Cold Medal 1-2 Patent Twine.
 RIGHT AND LEFT HAND LAID PATENT ROPE,
 9 thread and larger, soft and free from kinking.
SALMON TRAP NETS knit from the Gold Medal 1-2 Patent Twine, superior to the medium laid, stronger, more durable and *Holds Tar Longer.*
 Letters or Telegraph shall have our Prompt and Careful Attention
American Net & Twine Co
 Established 1842. Boston, Mass. Capital, \$500,000.
 N. B. We have the largest Netting and Twine plant. New and costly machinery has lately been added for knitting heavy Traps for the Columbia river, and Salts for the Alaska Salmon Fisheries, and most skillful help employed.
 Highest awards at Boston, 1860—Philadelphia, 1876—London Fisheries Exposition, 1884.

Herman Wise
 The Live Clothier and Hatter.
 In the Occident Hotel Bld'g.
FLYNN, The Tailor,
 — KEEPS 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. Bath Block, ASTORIA, OR.