The Daily Astorian.

ASTORIA, OREGON:

SUNDAY ..... AUGUST 24, 1890

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.

P. W. PARKER,
Publisher and Proprietor.

ASTORIAN BUILDING, - CASS STREET

Terms of Subscription.

Served by Carrier, per week ..... 15 cts
Sent by Mail, per month ..... 60 cts
Sent by Mail, one year $7.00
Free of postage to subscribers.

THE ASTORIAN guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

There will be no services in the Baptist church to-day on account of Rev. F. O. Weeks being absent.

Stages will connect with the street cars, for Alderbrook, this afternoon, commencing at 12:30 o'clock.

Rev. H. S. Howell will address the meeting for young men at 3 o'clock at Y. M. C. A. hall. All are cordially invited.

Rev. H. S. Oleson will conduct original Lutheran services morning and evening, at 10:30 and 7:30 at the Y. M. C. A. hall.

The Rev. Wm. S. Short will hold service at the Skipanon school house to-morrow evening (Monday 25th) at half past seven o'clock.

Heavy shipments of Salmon still continue. Several thousand cases will go up to Portland on the steamers to-night and to-morrow morning.

Yesterday John N. Griffin filed with the recorder a plat of a subdivision of block 10, Clatsop Grove, in section 15, township 6 north, range 10 west.

An excursion comes down the river to-day on the steamer *G. W. Shaver*, leaving Portland at 8:15 A. M., and will arrive here about 2:30 P. M., at the U. P. dock.

The Union Real Estate and Improvement company yesterday filed with the recorder two plats, one a revised plat of Alderbrook and the other a revised plat of Berry's addition.

Mrs. M. L. Hawthorne last evening received the sad intelligence of the death of her brother, John Lupher, who died in Montrose, Colorado, on the 14th of this month. The deceased was 70 years of age.

The case of Owe On, the Celestial who had opium in his possession in bulk, came up before Justice Cleveland yesterday. The accused was found guilty and fined $50 or thirty days in jail. The case is to be appealed.

Last evening there was a social dance at Kreimeger's hall attended by about forty young people, which continued until after midnight, and is said to have been a very agreeable occasion. It was under the auspices of Y. M. I., No. 106.

Vacation notes. The great murder trial at Oysterville. Preaching services held at that place. Seventh Day Adventists, etc., will be the theme of discourse in the Congregational church at 11 A. M. to-day, by the pastor, Rev. G. C. Hall.

The funeral of J. K. Grimes took place yesterday afternoon, the interment being at the old Clatsop cemetery. The guests of the Grimes' house attended, but aside from the family, there were none of the old pioneers present. Mr. Grimes had resided here for nineteen years.

Yesterday Harry Carson was examined before C. R. Thompson, United States commissioner, on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. He was bound over to await the action of the United States grand jury, and was taken up to Portland last evening by Sheriff Smith.

Quite an interesting sight is afforded the bathers of Clatsop beach in watching two large sea lions swim in close to the breakers and sport and plunge around as if enjoying seeing so many beautifully formed young ladies. The sea lions seem to enjoy it immensely as they come regularly at bathing times.

About 9:30 last evening, a lady residing in the old Union house block, discovered a fire in a room of the house occupied by Mrs. Atchison. Some men who were near by ran up stairs and quickly extinguished the blaze. The bed clothing was on fire, but the origin is not known, and the damage was only nominal. Mrs. Atchison was away at the time.

Col. George Woodford gave a splendid address last evening in the opera house to a deeply interested audience. The churches will be closed and a union mass gospel temperance meeting will be held in the opera house at 8 o'clock this evening. Admittance free. Everybody is cordially invited to hear Col. Woodford, as this is the last opportunity to hear him, as he leaves on Monday for the east.

Joseph Lanoutte of Cathlamet was in the city yesterday, and speaking of his farm on the Elokomen said he had a potatoe field of eight acres from which he usually gets a crop of 200 sacks to the acre. This year, although the potatoes are fine, he will get somewhat less, say 150 sacks, which would be considered a big yield in most places. This is only one instance among thousands that attest the fertility of the soil in this country.

The sale of seats for Maude Granger's "Inherited" at the opera house which opened at the New York novelty store yesterday morning, was unusually large. Indications are favorable that this talented actress will be greeted with a crowded house to-morrow night. The play is strongly endorsed by the press and the public wherever it has been presented, and Maude Granger is too well known to require any encomium. Her presence here is an event of importance for Astoria.

Jeff's Sunday Dinner

To-day will be served with chicken and green corn and every thing good in season. Dinner from 3 to 7. Orchestra plays from 4 to 8.

Telephone Lodging House.

Best Beds in town. Rooms per night to and 25 cts., per week $1.50. New and clean. Private entrance.

Fine Table Wine

Delivered at 60 cents a gallon, to any part of the city. A fine line of pure California wines at low prices, at A. W. Utzinger's Cosmopolitan saloon.

Ladlow's Ladies' $3.00 Fine Shoes; also flexible hand-turned French Kids, at P. J. Goodman & Co.'s.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Sad Case of Drowning at Seaside on Friday Afternoon.

The rumor that reached this city on Friday evening, and which was published in yesterday morning's ASTORIAN, was indeed a fact as the sad news was verified yesterday.

William Morris, of Portland, bookkeeper of Meyer & Frank, was in bathing at Seaside, and being a fine swimmer went out a long distance beyond the other bathers, though warned by them not to go out so far alone.

He went out so far that he could not be seen from the shore and was completely tired out, and possibly taken with cramp, for he was swept under and must have gone in a crab hole.

At the latest report last evening, his body had not been washed ashore and may be carried so far away as never to be recovered, though generally the bodies of drowned persons eventually come to the shore.

Mr. Morris was a native of Canada, where his parents still reside, was 24 years of age, unmarried, and had been in this country about two years.

Boats went out to search for him when it was found he did not return, but the search was fruitless, for the sea would not give up its dead.

A few days ago Larry Sullivan swam so far out that he became exhausted, and was rescued by Pete Grant and Fred Prael. Good swimmers are more liable to be drowned than poor ones, for they are bold and venture out too far.

There is no possible danger in bathing at Seaside, unless one foolishly ventures out too far and becomes tired out.

A Boy Badly Scalded.

Yesterday afternoon while the steamer *Telephone* was on her way down from Portland and the passengers were eating dinner, one of the tables on which was placed the hot soup, tea and coffee, broke down, spilling the scalding contents on those around the table. All were fortunate enough to escape the burning fluids but Seeley, the only son of Purser Bernard, of the steamer, who received the contents of the soup tureen in his lap, very seriously burning the little fellow from his knees down. The boy was taken to his father's room, and Mr. Seward, foreman of the Willamette iron works, bandaged the sufferer, and on arriving at this city a doctor was called and the little fellow made as comfortable as possible. Mrs. Bernard, the mother, was on the boat at the time of the accident. He was taken to his home in Portland last evening.

Seattle Owns Its Own Water Works.

The bonds are sold. The cry of the "croakers" is hushed, the obstructions have been defeated and the city will in a very short time be in absolute possession and ownership of the Spring Hill water plant. At a meeting of the city council held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock it was decided to accept the bid for the $955,000 of municipal bonds tendered on Tuesday night by Messrs. Harris & Co., bankers of Chicago. The terms of the sale in effect are that Messrs. Harris & Co. shall pay the city par $955,000 for the bonds, less a commission of 2 per cent. to be paid their agent out of the general fund of the city.—*Seattle Telegraph, 21.*

Seattle has done a wise thing from a business point of view. Astoria should prepare to make a similar investment by having the charter amended so as to allow the city to issue the necessary bonds.

The weight of popular opinion is in favor of the city owning its own water works, and there will probably be no serious opposition to legislation making it possible.

Passengers to Portland.

The following is the list of passengers having rooms who went up the river last night on the steamer *Telephone:*

W. D. Cunningham, G. G. Shirley, Capt. J. A. Brown, Mrs. Matthison, J. L. Brigs and wife, Miss Randall, Mrs. West, W. Struble and family, M. Wise, Mrs. B. O. Oppenheimer, Miss E. Rau, Mrs. T. G. Green, Mrs. J. P. Feely, Miss Dubeck, Mrs. W. B. Allen, W. W. Montgomery, W. S. Pierce, H. Larkins, F. S. Loughton, W. Gray, C. E. Hewison, H. Runnel, J. A. Nickolas, G. W. Bell, Geo. Harold, F. H. Dayton, and S. W. Heron.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Deeds filed or recorded on Aug. 23, 1890, as reported for THE MORNING ASTORIAN by the Astoria Abstract Title and Trust company:

Annie Reidt and husband to I. C. Archbold, blks 1, 2, 3, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, Rosedale ..... $	1,600
W. J. Barry, chief of police, to A. G. Spexarth, lot 3, blk 130, Shivley's	210
United States to Oren L. Ten, patent for the S W ¼ of sec 14, T 5 N, R 6 W	400
I. W. Case, trustee, to Cara J. Trenchard, lot 14, blk 6, Ocean Grove	350
B. L. Ward to Dora Badollet, lots 13 and 14, blk 8, Williamsport	200
J. P. Austin and wife to Lloyd G. West, lot 1, blk 7, Ocean Grove	100
Mrs. R. D. Church to H. Lottie M. Harman, the S E ¼ of the S E ¼ of sec 22, T 8 N, R 8 W	1
Deeds filed, 7; total amount $	2,861
Previously reported this year	1,576,368
Total to date	$1,579,229

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It is verified by the fact that nearly everybody eats at Jeff's New restaurant.

Rooms With Board.

Parties desiring comfortable rooms with board, at reasonable rates, can be accommodated at Mrs. E. C. Holden's, corner Main and Fourth streets.

Your Friends

At the beach will appreciate a nice box of fruit. Thompson & Ross have a fine assortment, and will give careful attention to all such orders.

Good Goods and low rates at the Seaside Bakery.

Weinhard's Beer.

And Free Lunch at the Telephone Saloon, 5 cents.

The Finest Photos

Are now taken by H. S. Shuster. See new samples.

A fine line of Cigars and Cigarettes can be found at the Columbia Bakery, 596 Third street.

Delicious Ice Cream

Served daily at the Columbia bakery.

Weinhard's Beer

At the Sunny Side saloon. Furnished rooms up stairs.

SUGAR AND SPICE.

Sunday Morning Notes, Comments and Paragraphs.

SOME ORIGINAL, SOME COPIED.

Yesterday the proprietor of one of our Third street shoe stores was considerably surprised. A good-looking young woman who came in from the country on one of the little steamers went to his store to purchase a pair of shoes, and selected a pair to try on and see how they would fit. The accommodating proprietor, ever ready to oblige his patrons, was in the act of sprinkling some chalk powder inside, so they might go on easily. She glanced furtively at him and remarked:

"I know what you're doing."

The genial salesman smiled acquiesence. She glided toward the door and said in tones that startled his nerves:

"You can't chloroform me, mister; I was fooled once before, and I'm blamed if I'll be again."

And she left without her shoes.

We are born in hope; we pass our childhood in hope; we are governed by hope through the whole course of our lives; in our last moments hope is flattering to us; and not until the beating of the heart shall cease will its benign influence leave us.

The best ties for business men to wear—Advertise in THE ASTORIAN.

The heart has memories that never die; the rough and tumble of the world can not obliterate them. Feebled and palsied age, trembling on the brink of the grave, has them when everything else has fled away and been forgotten. They are the memories of our boyhood's home, the home where we were born, the yard with its wealth of roses and flower decked vine, the lilac bushes where the robins made their nests each spring, paying their rent in songs, we have often dreamed of but never heard of afterwards; the old elm and swing, where the children used to play, all the time the mother sat by the window, her face gleaming out occasionally through the folds of the dainty muslin curtains, and the old house with its queer corners and nooks, and the neat, tidy chambers where we used to dream of cloudless skies, sunny hours, moments of bliss and glorious happiness, which now only linger in the memory of them. Neither changes nor time, neither distances, can ever efface or blot from the heart those memories of the spring time of our lives.

Woman may struggle through all time for popular recognition and her rights, but there is one goal which she can never attain, the loss of which must ever be a thorn in her side. Her name will never be emblazoned among those of the leading men of Astoria on the enameled shaving cups which adorn the shelves in the barber shops.

If you are willing to be as pleasant and as anxious to please in your own home as you are in the company of your neighbors, you will have the happiest home in the world.

AN ASTORIAN reporter while standing near the steam flying horses last evening overheard the following conversation: "The man who invented that machine had a bright idea," said a young lady to the young gentleman who was with her.

"I've had a brighter idea than that," said the young man.

"What is the brightest idea that ever suggested itself to you?" asked Alice.

And Fred replied promptly, "Your eye, dear."

Enthusiasm is one of the most powerful engines of success. When you do a thing, do it with a vim. Do it with your might. Put your whole soul into it. Stamp it with your own personality. Be active, be energetic, be enthusiastic and faithful, and you will accomplish your object in spite of all opposition.

There is a little girl residing on the hill, whose mother has two married sisters, one residing in Upper Astoria with a large family of children, and the other is single and has quite a comfortable time teaching school. The little girl had evidently contrasted the respective situations, but was not old enough to understand the difference in the positions of her two aunts. Yesterday she threw her doll aside, and assumed an attitude of profound thought which was interrupted at last by the question:

"Well, Julia, what are you thinking about?"

The child let forth a ten-acre lot full of crude philosophy by answering:

"I was finkin' whevver, when I growed up, I'd teach stool or have babies."

A room without pictures is like a room without windows. Pictures are loop-holes of escape to the soul, leading to other scenes and other spheres. Pictures are consolers of loneliness; they are books; they are histories and sermons, which we can read without turning the leaves.

In Astoria we say, "Don't count your chickens before they are hatched," but the Boston girl who recently arrived here on a visit to friends says, "Enumerate not your adolescent pullets ere they cease to be oviform."

Times of the greatest calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest air comes from the hottest furnace; the brightest flash from the darkest cloud.

A bachelor upon reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with only one chair in the room," said that it could not be done unless one sat on the floor. Such ignorance on the part of any young man in Astoria is surprising.

Human beings appear upon the stage of life as flowers blossom in the summer, like them bloom awhile, radiant in strength and beauty, and like them wither and decay, for sooner or later to every mortal comes the dread summons of the dark angel, and the passage over the river. From this there is no escape, as the fiat is peremptory and admits of no appeal. Powerful, eloquent, grand and noble as any man can possibly become, his hold upon life is no stronger than that of the most humble individual who lives obscurely and is comparatively unknown. As we stand beside the open grave so soon to receive our beloved relatives or friend we instinctively wonder if we shall meet him again, and if so, how, when and where. The answer is given beautifully in the drama, where the Greek who is doomed to death is asked by his beloved if they should meet again, and he replies: "I have asked that question of the hills that look eternal; of the clear streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirits have walked in glory. All are dumb. But as I gaze upon thy living face, I feel that there is something in love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again."

They who thread life's pathway bearing on their faces an expression of cheerfulness, are radiant ministers of mankind. They scatter sunshine on all they meet; depression and gloom fade away in their presence.

The fact that Mr. Hobart Brooks, who will next season manage the tour of the "U. S. Mail," in which is an amiable burlesque on the postmaster-general, has so annoyed Mrs. Benjamin Harrison that she has intimated to Mrs. Hobart Brooks, her niece, that further intercourse with the White House must be discontinued unless her husband leaves the theatrical profession. Baby Brooks, Mr. Brooks' son, and Baby McKee are playmates, and unless Baby McKee kicks up a great big fuss because Baby Brooks is missing, the families will probably be estranged, as Mr. Brooks proposes to keep on the even tenor of his way, and boss the "U. S. Mail" at least for one season. Great hope is, however, placed in Baby McKee's lung power to accomplish results which no diplomat would dare even to suggest.

The days are made on a loom whereof the warp and woof are past and future time. They are majestically dressed as if every god brought a thread of the silky web.

Before marriage: "Oh, my darling, your voice is as musical to me as a vesper bell, whose tones fall softly on the perfumed evening air! Speak again, and say those words, my beloved, for I could listen to your voice until the stars are extinguished into everlasting night!" After marriage: "I have had just enough of your chatter, old woman, and if you don't let up, I'll leave the house."

Rest is never so sweet as after a long struggle; strength never so strong as through trial; a joy is a more blessed thing after sorrow, and the fair dawning of sunny days could never come if we had no night.

Louise Montague, who is undoubtedly the most beautiful, dashing and vocally accomplished burlesque actress on the American stage to-day, and has been so attractive in her singing, beauty and gorgeous costumes, was interviewed in Chicago recently. Her remarks in reference to stage costumes were as follows: "What do you imply by the question, What do I think about tights? Do you mean considered from a standpoint of looks, morality, health or what? If you mean how do I like the looks of tights, I should say in reply that it depends altogether upon the wearer. They can be an artistic delight to the eye or they can be quite the reverse. I can conceive of circumstances under which it would be quite impossible for the nicest pair of tights to look well; then I can imagine circumstances under which very ordinary tights would become things of beauty, if not joys forever. It all depends, as I say, upon the wearer. As to the modesty of the custom of wearing tights on the stage I must say that I think that depends upon the wearer, too. Tights can be worn modestly, just as dresses can be worn immodestly. Now, don't you think so yourself? I don't believe that a woman was ever injured in her moral character by wearing tights in roles where they were demanded. By the way, why is the subject of tights discussed so much? Why not ask if bare arms and shoulders are immoral? I don't see why one set of limbs should be discriminated against more than another. Is there any reason why part of the leg covered with silk should be considered any more demoralizing than arms and shoulders uncovered? I don't see it."

Tillamook Items.

The engineers of the Astoria, Albany & Tillamook railroad finished up yesterday and went into camp at Blackwell's pasture after connecting with last summer's work, and this morning started out over the mountains for North Yamhill. It is impossible to learn from them any particulars about the route, except that they found a more feasible route than was expected and no serious obstacles to overcome. The distance from this town to Astoria via the route surveyed, is about seventy miles.

I am informed the Kinneys, of Astoria, and formerly of McMinnville, will run their cannery on Nehalem bay this season, but the two canneries on Tillamook bay will probably not open up. This seems to be an unfortunate year for cannerymen. There are plenty of fish, but the supply is greater than the demand.—*Tillamook Corr. Yamhill Reporter, 22.*

MARINE NEWS AND NOTES.

The steamer *Undine*, of Portland, has been purchased, and will be taken to Puget sound.

The steamer *Manzanita*, Capt. Richardson, is expected to arrive from San Francisco, having called at Yaquina on the way up.

HE WAS ASHAMED

To Ask Again, but His Frank Letter Got It for Him.

A few months ago one of the unfortunate inmates in the San Francisco Almshouse was inspired by the sensational statements in the newspapers with the belief that Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla would help him. But without money, how to get it was the question. Finally he wrote to the Edwin W. Joy Co., appealing to their generosity, and it was not unheeded, the coveted preparation being sent by the next parcel delivery. Its effect is best told in a subsequent letter, from which we quote the following:—

"I suppose you know me by this writing, and my circumstances and condition. Although improving, I ask of your generosity for another bottle of your Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Its laxative action is perfection itself. It has so thoroughly regulated my system that my catarrh, rheumatism, constipation, and headaches are all better. I feel ashamed to ask in this way, but what shall I do? I thought I might not need any more, but I am now so anxious to keep it up; but you see how it is."

It was sent, and he can get more if he needs it.

Go to the Columbia bakery for all kinds of cakes.

All the Choicest Delicacies, made by only first-class men at the Seaside Bakery.

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

The latest style of Gents' Boots and Shoes at P. J. GOODMAN & Co.'s.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fish Commissioner Thompson is in the city.

Dr. J. S. Houghton left here yesterday for his home in Seattle.

J. R. Goulter and daughter were up from Ilwaco yesterday.

Judge Raleigh Stott, of Portland, passed through yesterday on his way to Long Beach.

James Scott, formerly engineer of No. One's is now engineer on the steamer *Volga*.

Miss Edna Rau, of Portland who has been visiting the Misses Schlussell, returned to her home last evening.

Postmaster Jas. W. Hare returned from Sealand and the North beach yesterday. He reports having had a splendid time.

Major T. J. Handbury came down on the *Potter* last evening and immediately started down to Fort Stevens on a tour of inspection.

A WONDERFUL SHOW.

Prof. Gentry's Equine and Canine Paradox at Ross' Opera House Wednesday and Thursday Evenings.

The following is a genuine complimentary notice of the Equine and Canine Paradox, taken from the Boston *Globe*:

When excellence in all its details is attained in the training of dumb animals, and when this seems to have been accomplished more by kindness than cruelty, then unstinted praise can be given such an exhibition of talent. The show given by the ponies and dogs of Prof. Gentry is in every way worthy to be classed in the front rank of excellence, and therefore worthy of praise. It is good in every particular, and each handsome pony and dog seems to do his part with an accuracy, ease and enjoyment that adds greatly to the pleasure of the exhibition. The feats performed by some of the dogs are wonderful and never fail to bring forth most enthusiastic applause. The jumping of the greyhound and Bruno is as exciting as it is marvelous, and was greeted last night with great cheering and delight. When the sleek greyhound Prince makes the great leap, the audience give a gasp of astonishment as they see the lithe, long body rise forward and upward like a rocket, covering a truly wonderful space. Then the hound, as if regarding the feat accomplished as a very little thing, stalks soberly away. A great crowd witnessed the exhibition last night, and everbody left highly pleased.

Giant Lathes to Help Make a Navy.

The magnitude of the job of making the new guns for our navy may be realized when it is said that the lathes alone for turning the gun bores will cost $125,000. The naval board awarded the contract to a machine company at Plainfield, N. J., and to fulfill the contract the company has to enlarge its main building by nearly one-fourth. This is probably the only place in or near New York where anything connected with the new war ships is under way.

Dyspepsia.

Makes many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently yet efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and, by thus overcoming the local symptoms, cures the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, painting, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Sick Headache

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

JUST ABOUT 1-2 GONE.

When your girl so sweet, polite,
To the picnic you invite—
You'll agree that she's quite right
In thinking
You're just about
½ gone!

When you mix in politics,
And you run—your party kicks,
Then your prospects are worth nix!
Hedge in time,
For you're about
½ gone!

Folks who like to wear good clothes,
Come to me and buy goods close—
To bargain hunters I'd propose
To come
Ere bargains are
All gone!

When from lodge you come at night,
And your head feels sore and tight—
Then your wife takes great delight
In growling,
You're just about
½ gone!

Half the work is nearly done,
And oh! I've had lots of fun;
But the bet is not yet won,
Though the time
Is just about
½ gone!

The clothing quacks are awful mad,
And vow I shall not win that bet!
I heed it not, but laugh at that.
It merely shows
They're just about
½ gone!

HERMAN WISE,
THE LIVE CLOTHIER & HATTER
In Occident Hotel Building.

Advance Styles

I will open on or before August 1st, the Grandest Line of Clothing Ever Shown on this Coast, which I will sell for LESS MONEY than the trash which is now being faked off on the Public as Rare Bargains.

C. H. Cooper.

I. L. OSGOOD, ASTORIA, Cash One Price, CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS & VALISES.

Wingate & Stone,

REAL ESTATE

BROKERS

AGENTS FOR

HOLLADAY :: PARK

—THE—

FINEST SUMMER RESORT

—ON—

Clatsop Beach.

ODD FELLOWS BUILDING,
Astoria, - - - Or.

8 and 88

Two Choice Blks in Adair's Astoria

FOR SALE BY

Van Dusen & Co

Lots in Block "8" $200.

Lots in Block "88" $150.

Half Cash, Balance in Three and Six Months.

All lots staked at four corners.

UNION MADE CIGARS!

Ask your dealer for the following brands of cigars: Australian Ballot, W. E. Krum & Co., La Perfectos, La Rosa del Vuelta, Innocence and Eight Hour League. The Union Label on each box. For further partiulars apply to John Hahn, Astoria, Oregon.

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.

Weinhard's Lager Beer!

Is the Choice of the Connoisseur.

Superior Facilities for Shipping in Car Load Lots.

Orders for any quantity to be directed to

H. WEINHARD, Portland, Oregon.

Corner Twelfth and B. Telephone 72. P. O. Box 405

JEFF'S

New RESTAURANT

SECOND - STREET
(Opp. Telephone Landing.)

Is the Bon Ton Restaurant of the Town
(AND THE FINEST ON THE COAST.)

Dinner Parties, Banquets, a Speciatly

The Finest Wines and Liquors.

Private Entrance and Rooms.

N. B.—No connection with his old place on Main Street.

Main Street House

RESTAURANT.

The above Restaurant is Just Opened, with everything New and First Class

This is the Cleanest and Quietest Place in the City.

BARLOW & HAYDEN, Prop's.

No Chinese Employed.

J. BIGGS. H. B. HALL.

BIGGS, HALL & CO.,

Frankfort Real Estate Co.

OFFICES { Cor. Commercial and Pearl Sts., Frankfort, Wash. / Flavel's Brick Block, 455 2d st., Astoria.

Investments Made for Non-Residents, a Specialty.

P. O. BOX 662 { Correspondence solicited. Maps, Circulars and all information cheerfully furnished.

Neimi & Engross,

MANUFACTURING

Jewelers and Watchmakers.

Jewelry, Watches, and Clocks Repaired at Extremely Low Prices.

628 Third St., - Astoria

FERD FERRELL'S

New Barber Shop

:-: IS NOW OPEN :-:

And he is ready to serve his friends to their satisfaction.

GIVE HIM A CALL.

SHOP—Next to Phil Stokes' store.

LIDDICOAT & CRIBB.

Carpenters and Builders.

Holt & McCurtrie's old stand, have over 200 plates and drawings of all kinds and styles of dwelling-houses, ranging from $900 to $12,000. Call and see them.

o—OTTNAT—o

Life Size Portraits

—FOR—

$5.00 ONLY.

You may during the next 30 days get a

GENUINE CRAYON PORTRAIT

Which we guarantee NEVER TO FADE for the greatly reduced price of

:-: $5.00 ONLY :-:

These pictures have before been sold everywhere, from $10.00 to $25.00, but we will now give

Every One a Chance

To obtain a good piece of work for the small sum mentioned, if ordered within one month. We can make a picture of any photograph, tintype, or daguerreotype.

Leave your orders with Mrs. H. A. Derby, or send direct to Mrs. May D. Ottnat, 191 Center street, Chicago, Ill., formerly of San Francisco, Cal. If cash accompanies order we will allow you a discount of 10 per cent.

CHICKENS! CHICKENS!

Fresh, Young and Tender,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—AT—

BLACK'S RED CORNER

Poultry Market.