

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS!

UNTIL FEBRUARY 1st.
IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY
IN ALL LINES OF

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS,
BLANKETS, QUILTS ETC., ETC.



GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES and NOTHING RESERVED BUT GUM BOOTS AND OIL CLOTHING.

The OSGOOD MERCANTILE CO.

The One Price Clothiers, Hatters And Furnishers.

600 Third, Cor. West Ninth Sts., Opp. Ford & Stokes.

For The NEW YEAR!

Blank Books,
Office and Pocket Diaries,
Pacific Coast Tide Tables.

GRIFFIN & REED - Astoria, Ore.

CALIFORNIA WINE HOUSE.

Fine Wines and Liquors.

I have made arrangements for supplying any brand of wines in quantities to suit at the lowest cash figures. The trade and families supplied. All orders delivered free in Astoria.

A. W. UTZINGER, Main Street, Astoria, Oregon.

Str. R. P. ELMORE



Will leave for Tillamook Every Four Days as Near as the weather will permit.

The steamer R. P. Elmore connects with Union Pacific steamers for Portland and through tickets are issued from Portland to Tillamook Bay points by the Union Pacific Company. Ship freight by Union Pacific Steamers.

ELMORE, SANBORN & CO., Agents, Astoria.
UNION PACIFIC R. R. CO., Agents, Portland.

\$2 FOR AN \$80 LOT!

BY BECOMING A MEMBER OF HILL'S LOT CLUBS YOU CAN GET A FIRST CLASS LOT IN HILL'S FIRST ADDITION TO ASTORIA. LOTS WILL BE DELIVERED WEEKLY. NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE A

Lot to Build a Home, for \$2

The Packers of Choice

Columbia River Salmon

Their Brands and Locations.

NAME.	LOCATION.	BRAND.	AGENTS.	AT
Astoria Pk'g Co.	Astoria	Astoria Pk'g Co. Kinney's (John A. Devlin)	M. J. Kinney	Astoria
Booth A. Pk'g Co.	Astoria	Black Diamond Oval	A. Booth & Sons	Chicago
Columbia River Pk'g Co.	Astoria	Cocktail	Cutting Pk'g Co.	San Francisco
Elmore Samuel	Astoria	Magnolia White Star	Elmore, Sanborn & Co.	Astoria
George & Barker	Astoria	E. Lene Palm Deadmona	George & Barker	Astoria
J. O. Hanthorn & Co.	Astoria	J. O. Hanthorn & Co.	J. O. Hanthorn	Astoria
J. G. Megler & Co.	Brookfield	Tag, St. George	J. G. Megler	Brookfield Wis
Fishermen's Pk'g Co.	Astoria	Fishermen's Scandinavian Fishermen's	Fishermen's Pk'g Co.	Astoria

GOOD BYE MITCHELL

Corbett Remains Champion of the World.

ONLY THREE ROUNDS NECESSARY

England's Champion Was Not In It From the Start--Both Men Arrested.

Associated Press.

Jacksonville, Jan. 25.—For the first time since he has been acknowledged the head of the pugilistic fraternity of the world, James J. Corbett defended with success the title which he won by defeating the former champion, John L. Sullivan. Pitted against the boasted exponent of the manly art in England, America's brawny representative has proved his fitness for the place of honor which his sinews and muscles won for him, and the tail of the British lion has been severely stepped upon. Charles Mitchell is grovelling in the dust of defeat, heaping imprecations on his ill luck and mingling with them vain regrets of his inability to whip his victor. The British pugilist has attended his native funeral, and henceforth will remember with permanent grief the name and place of his first defeat. When he went down for the first time, after striving his utmost to win the laurel wreath which had been his aim through life, there were but few among the spectators who grudged him sympathy, and fewer still who failed to commend him for his effort to win. The following is the fight by rounds:

First round—Corbett led with his left on Mitchell's chin; they clinch, exchange body blows, and Jim reaches Charley's left eye heavily. Corbett uppercut Mitchell and lands with his right on his ribs, Mitchell reaching Jim's chin. Mitchell gets in on Corbett's neck, but Jim lands right and left again, just as time is called. Honors easy.

Second round—Wild exchange and clinch; Corbett uppercuts his man as they come together. Mitchell lands hard on Corbett's ribs, and as Mitchell came in there was a sharp rally, with Corbett having the best of it. Mitchell got in twice on Corbett's neck, Corbett knocked him down twice in succession, and the gong saved Mitchell.

Third round—Mitchell was rather groggy. Corbett rushed at him and swung his right and left heavily on Mitchell's neck; Mitchell went down, took full time to rise, and then Corbett rushed at him like a tiger. Mitchell clinched, but Corbett threw him off, and floored him with a stiff facer. Again he took all the time to rise, and when he advanced towards Corbett, the latter swung his right with deadly effect on Mitchell's nose. Mitchell reeled and fell on his face, helpless. The referee counted 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Mitchell was knocked out.

The referee then declared Corbett the winner of the match and champion of the world. The fight was all Corbett's, though Mitchell made a show in the first round. Mitchell's face was covered with blood. He was carried to his corner in a helpless condition. The time of the fight was nine minutes. The men did not shake hands at the beginning of the fight. The referee called upon them to do so, but neither responded. The seconds were Jim Hall, Pony Moore, Tom Allen, and Steve O'Donnell for Mitchell, with Bat Masterson, time-keeper. Corbett's seconds were John Donaldson, Billy Delaney and Jack Dempsey. William MacMillan was timekeeper for Corbett. Ted Foley was time-keeper for the club.

Dave Johnson, of New York, put up \$700 for Mitchell against \$2000 for Corbett on the result of the fight, and there were dozens of wagers that the Englishman would stay in the ring twenty rounds.

As Mitchell and Corbett left the grounds they were both arrested, charged with a breach of the peace. Both gave bail.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The Bulletins Received in this City Yesterday.

The Astorian is indebted to the courtesy of S. E. Harris for the following bulletins of the fight, which were received yesterday for the information of the members of the White House Club:

Jacksonville, Jan. 25.—It is raining here, but the indications are that the weather will be pleasant this afternoon. It was the intention to fix the battle for an earlier hour, fearing further court proceedings, but as there was much work to be done on the arena, the afternoon hour was decided on. The betting at the St. James and Windsor last night continued heavy at odds of 100 to forty on Corbett. There was a scarcity of Mitchell money at the close, immediately upon the receipt of the news of Judge Call's decision yesterday. Charley Mitchell left his training quarters at St. Augustine and came to this city. He is quartered at the Everett. Corbett is believed to be in town also, but his whereabouts are kept secret. Work on the seats at the arena is actively progressing this morning, and everything will be in readiness at noon. Mitchell appears in the pink of condition, and there is a better disposition to back him this morning. Thirty to 100 are the figures quoted by his admirers. Corbett is still invisible, and all sorts of rumors are flying around as to the cause of his non-appearance. The Ocala rifles remain in town, and the club seems jubilant over the court victory, and offered to admit the militiamen to the arena at the reduced price of \$10 each for those who may present themselves.

Corbett has just arrived. He came from Mayport, and was accompanied by Mrs. Corbett, Brady, DeLaney, and Johnny Ward. In answer to an inquiry as to Jim's condition, the captain of the New York Club pronounced the champion's condition to be first-class, and declared him fit to fight the battle of his life. The party entered carriages in waiting and were driven to secluded quarters in the vicinity of the arena. The crowd of people are already moving toward the fair grounds. The weather is showery.

AT THE RINGSIDE.

1 p. m. The arena already contains about one thousand sports who have made the journey from the city to the fair grounds in boats, street cars, carriages and every other kind of conveyance. Neither of the principals has yet arrived, but the managers do not entertain the slightest fear of interference. Corbett is a hot favorite, but the betting has practically been brought to a close.

A large force of city police is on hand, but there are no military men in sight, notwithstanding the cut rate offered to the visiting riflemen by the club. The assemblage is remarkably quiet and expectant.

1:15 p. m. The platform is of the regular pattern, the inside of the stakes through which the ropes run being heavily padded. On the edge of the platform, and at a distance of about three feet from the ring is a strong barbed wire fence. Workmen are busy making arrangements for lighting the enclosure with gasoline, should the contest be prolonged. Only about one-half of the enclosure is roofed, and unless the rain, which has been falling all morning, ceases, the majority of the spectators will be drenched.

1:30 p. m. One of the spectators with a strong western accent arose in his place and shouted that a gentleman here wanted to bet a herd of 1000 cattle against \$5,000 that Corbett will win. Instantly some one shouted from the crowd, "Bring in your rope and your cattle!" There was a shout of laughter and the first speaker subsided. The crowd is now pouring in, and the attendance bids fair to be very large.

WAITING FOR THE PRINCIPALS.

There are fully 2,000 present. The fighters are expected every moment. A large squad of militiamen can be seen outside the gate, but they are unarmed, and their intentions are evidently not hostile.

THE MEN APPEAR.

A carriage has just driven up and the excitement is at fever heat. Here is Corbett.

The spectators arose as one man and greeted him with tremendous applause as he stepped on the platform and shook hands with Billy Madden. He is enveloped in a bath robe, and walked around the platform, evidently testing its firmness. Madden announced the names of the seconds in a very low tone to the newspaper men.

2:15 p. m. Mitchell has just arrived. His reception was almost equal to that extended to Corbett. He smiled as he entered the ring, and eyed his opponent curiously. Both men are burnt brown by the southern sun, and look tanned to perfection. Referee Kelly arrives and shook hands with the fighters.

THE SECONDS.

Mitchell's seconds are Jim Hull, Pony Moore, Tom Allen and Steve O'Donnell. Time-keeper, Bat Masterson. Corbett's seconds are John Donaldson, Billy Delaney, Jack Dempsey, and Wm. McMillan. Time-keeper for Corbett, Ned Foley. Snapper Garrison keeps time for the club. Referee Kelly and the chief of police are examining the gloves.

DONNING THE GLOVES.

2:20 p. m. The men are in the center and instructed by the referee as they faced each other. Mitchell looked dimly beneath the champion. The men are now donning the gloves.

THE BATTLE.

First round—Dancing. Corbett led with his left on Mitchell's chin and they clinch, exchange body blows, and Jim reaches Charley's left eye heavily. (Continued on Fourth Page.)

IN LEGISLATIVE HALLS

Debate on the Tariff Bill Resumed by the House.

SEVERAL AMENDMENTS LOST

Donaldson of the Census Bureau Recommends the Abolition Several Indian Agencies.

Associated Press.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The democratic opponents of the income tax, who believe the internal revenue bill will be offered as an amendment to the tariff bill, are determined to make a fight against it. So when the house convened this morning and the journal was read, Cochran, of New York, made the point that there was no quorum. On the roll call the democrats who were opposed to the income tax declined to answer to their names but the quorum appeared nevertheless. The house went into committee of the whole on the tariff. Wilson moved to close the debate on the amendments relative to the free cotton machinery. Cochran filibustered but the motion prevailed.

Large numbers of democrats in the house believe that the adoption of the income tax as part of the tariff bill will result in the defeat of the entire measure.

Terry's amendment placing agricultural implements on the free list was lost, 85 to 165.

The house committee on Indian affairs was addressed today by Thomas Donaldson, special agent of the census bureau, who recommends the abolition of twelve agencies. Among them are the Lapwai of Idaho; Siletz, of Oregon; Umatilla, of Oregon; all the agencies in Washington, viz: Colville, Neah Bay, Puyallup, Tulallip, and Yakima. The Indians are nearly civilized, and the duties of agents, Donaldson thinks, could be performed by inspectors from the Indian police.

MORE TESTIMONY.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Dr. M. Stalker, of Des Moines, Ia., was before the senate Hawaiian investigation committee today. He was in Honolulu when the revolution occurred. In his testimony he said he considered the revolution unjustified, and was of the opinion that but for the landing of the American troops, it would not have been successful.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.

How John Henriksen Left a Mark on a Thief's Hand.

Monday morning between 2 and 3 o'clock an unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize the saloon of Olof and John Henriksen, on the extension of Chenamus street, near the Elmore cannery. The proprietors had been robbed once before, and they were on the look-out for the thief, who now carries an unpleasant reminder of the consequences of his cupidity. About the hour named, John Henriksen heard some one insert a key in the door, but having the lock secured with a "catch," he remained quiet and waited developments. Several keys were tried, when the would-be robber kicked in a panel and pushed his arm through in an effort to reach the "catch." This was the opportunity the proprietor wanted. Standing near the door with a stout poker raised over his shoulder, he struck a powerful blow across the intruder's knuckles. The hand was withdrawn and a groan announced that if arrested identification of the burglar would be made pretty certain. The Henriksen Brothers then sent a couple of friends up town to learn if anyone called at the offices of the physicians for surgical aid, and their shrewdness was rewarded by the discovery that Dr. M. M. Walker had been called about 3 o'clock by a man who wanted a badly crushed hand repaired. They believe they know the man, and that he is the same party who on a previous occasion robbed their saloon of \$10. It is probable that an arrest will be made today.

THE PREMIUM PLANK.

In one respect the glory of the great Columbian exposition is to be eclipsed. The widest plank exhibited at Jackson Park was 16 feet, 4 inches, that at the Midwinter Fair, at San Francisco, will be 16 feet, 8 inches, thus going the world's fair plank four inches better.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Great plank; but why shouldn't it be? Where else on earth is there such timber to cut plank from as there is on the Pacific coast? You would as naturally look for them to beat the world on timber cut there as you would for Chicago to beat it on high buildings, or Boston to beat it on culture—in its mind.

The Sonoma Lumber Company, with mills at Guerneville, Cal., and office in San Francisco, will show this big plank. Michigan men ought to feel interested in it, for, if I am not mistaken, the Sonoma company is composed of West-coasters who went from Bay City not many years ago.

The plank will be only seven feet long, and it would be a good question to ask a class of lumbermen, why it wasn't cut longer? Why not 20 or 30 feet as well? The section of a log from which it was cut was set adrift on the carriage, and the immense plank dropped with a band saw. It is undoubtedly the widest plank ever sawed. Some of the big planks have been hewed out.

TO THE FRINEDS OF SAILORS.

The following communication will explain itself:

The reading matter for ships so generously contributed by you in time past being almost exhausted, I am again constrained to appeal to your generosity. During long voyages of four and five months, the books and papers and magazines you contribute do much to drive away the tedium and cheer up the loneliness of the forecabin, the midship, and the cabin. Sailors assure me that they read even the advertisements over and over, to while away the time, and one captain week before last, to whom I had given a bundle of reading matter, said he sometimes read with avidity news that was a year old.

Thanking you sincerely for past favors, and hoping you will be as generous in the future, I would say that anyone having reading matter to contribute will please leave it at the Clatsop Land Co.'s office, opposite Wm. Poni's undertaking establishment.

J. McCORMAC,
Chaplain to Seamen.

PICKED THE LOSERS.

Why Clarence W. Dunn Failed to Keep a Marriage Engagement.

The Oregonian yesterday published the following sensational story, dated San Francisco, January 24th: "For several days the police have been working on a hair-curling tale of robbery told by Clarence W. Dunn, a young fellow who claims to be a private detective and who hails from Los Angeles. A mysterious letter found on a street in Chinatown directed the police to a dark room in a Chinese gambling den. There they found the young man handcuffed to a heavy piece of furniture and helpless. He sold his rescuers he had been dragged in a Chinatown den, robbed of \$300 and then imprisoned where they found him. Dunn was locked up and the chief of detectives finally succeeded in 'sweating' from him a confession that he had lost \$300 at the races and that he then dropped the letter on the street, locked himself up, put on the handcuffs and concocted the wild tale of the robbery to explain the loss of the money. He was to have been married Saturday night to Miss Dora Pennington, of Astoria, Or., and it was to furnish a plausible excuse for the postponement of the wedding that he resorted to the wild Chinatown escapade. Dunn proves to be the man who was responsible for the flight of Mamie Smith, a little girl, from a private school in Los Angeles, May 15 last. He claimed to be a cousin of the girl, whose parents live at Alpena, South Dakota. After he had been forbidden to visit her at the school he inveigled her away and brought her to this city. The girl disappeared mysteriously and the case attracted a great deal of attention. Nothing was heard of her until her death in a hospital about 100 miles from Alpena, S. D., where she went to hide her shame."

Inquiry by an Astorian reporter yesterday developed the fact that but one Dora Pennington ever resided in this city, and her name figures in the records of the county jail.

COMMUTED AGAIN.

Sacramento, Jan. 25.—The governor has commuted the sentence of McNulty who was to be hanged tomorrow.

To aid Digestion take one Small Blue Bean after eating. 25c. per bottle.