

MORE FROM THE FLOOD

(Continued from First Page.)

way in time. A lot of other valuable hardware, including several complete pumping outfits, is also badly damaged. The handsome four-story building of the Oregon City Woolen Mills, a little farther on, has been subjected to a very severe test, and the legend on its product, "Goods warranted well shrunk," will be in order in future.

I passed this place just at noon hour, and as the clock struck 12, the tones echoing loud and strange over the waters, the street suddenly woke into life and activity. From the top floors of all the offices not vacated, poured clerks and employes, with a fair sprinkling of young lady stenographers. They looked one another in a series of good humored scrambles for boats lying inside the various buildings, and then followed a long-continued race to the southern end of town—tubs, rafts, outriggers, skiffs, dingys, punts and jiggers, all joining in and making the scene as lively and vivacious as five minutes before it was dead and dreary. Then in ten minutes the voices and shouts die away, and for the straight two mile stretch not a living soul is to be seen.

Frank Bros.' large implement store, and Fuller's paint and oil warehouse, are among the biggest losers in this neighborhood, and the George Laurence Leather Company has also suffered serious loss by injury to goods, both raw and manufactured. The Boston Rubber Shoe Co., and the large establishment of the Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Co., next door, are both badly flooded up to the second story, nearly all their windows being demolished. The odor of rotted rubber arising from these places can be noticed for hundreds of yards around, and makes a slight, but not by any means, an agreeable variation from the "fishlike and ancient smell" before mentioned. Tatum & Bowen, the large printing firm, have fared no better than their neighbors, and printing presses, type, saws, boilers and engines have all felt the effect of the water. A few yards farther on is the Stark street ferry, with thousands of feet of lumber and driftwood scattered and piled up in high heaps all over it. Lewis & Dryden's offices are "in it," literally, "up to the neck," and the Brunswick-Balke billiard warehouse opposite is a total wreck. Immediately after passing this point we reach the beginning of the big produce district, where perishable goods of all kinds are handled, and an immense turn over trade is done every year. The oppressive stillness and the cold river water hold it firmly in their grasp now, and not a crate of fruit or vegetables has gone out of it for two weeks. Here, too, we can see more superficial evidences of the destruction than were possible in the jobbing and manufacturing quarters just passed. The large and well known produce store of Page & Son is a good sample of the majority of the houses surrounding it in the same business, and, in order not to tire your readers, I will describe its appearance and condition and let it stand for all the rest. Imagine, then, a long, dismal warehouse running back into the river channel, all the front windows broken, with cobwebs already spun thick over the cracks. The water flows through the ground floor windows, and floating around on top, in the middle, and near the bottom of this volume of flood, are bags of potatoes, walnuts, almonds and cabbages, in every stage of filthy decay. The polluting stench thus generated is absolutely nauseating. It comes, moreover, from all these produce houses alike, and makes Front street, for a distance of two blocks, on both sides of the road, a very good nursery for a deadly epidemic. Chicken coops, with one or two drowned birds at the bottom, bob up and down incessantly, and cases of dried apples turned green add a piquant flavor to this unmatched conglomeration of smells.

At Palmer & Rey's warehouse a dozen printing machines stand in four feet of water, and their excellence is thereby somewhat impaired. The Pacific Paper Company's storehouse is in very bad shape, and tons of paper are damaged by the water. At the Morrison street crossing are two more curiosities, the Edmond and St. Charles hotels. Both these once busy hostleries are in sorry shape. The water has deluged everything on the ground floor of the St. Charles, blackening and staining the handsome massive wood counters and fittings, and destroying hundreds of yards of costly carpet and linoleum. All the front windows are boarded up and the place looks the picture of desolation. The Edmond has been invaded even in a worse manner. Its dining rooms, parlors, lounging room, bar and fixtures have all been completely inundated, and a great deal of damage done to the fancy panelling and furniture. From here on to Taylor street, "the Front street river" gradually shallows up till your boat grounds on the stones. A two mile slide by water through a scene of desolation unparalleled, through a single street whose jobbing business last year amounted to \$50,000,000; where today spiders are spinning their webs, and where the Willamette, exerting its natural privileges, has by one swift rush broken down the labor of years, brought the prices of property tumbling among the ears of capitalists, and proved in an object lesson stronger than words that a great center of population must first of all be planted on a site where nature's moods cannot wreck and interfere with the prosperity and happiness of its people.

Pinnell and Andrews, two Astoria boys, started down the river this morning, rowing a couple of miles through Front street. They expect to reach Astoria on Saturday night, if they get any wind. James W. Welch was taking in the Rialto by electric light this evening. At the corner of Front and Morrison this afternoon a big barge ran into the elevated sidewalk spanning the former street, knocking the frail underpinning to pieces. A new bridge was lashed within five minutes, but the delay lunched together about 400 people, and the boats had a temporary snap. A Portlander would sooner swim than be stopped when in a hurry. Right opposite the head office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, on First, is a scow rigged up as a saloon, with the title, "Skamokawa Landing," on it. Two young bloods, rather clumsy with the oars, and desirous of securing beer from this floating hostelry, backed into it with rather more haste than judgment. A whole row of bottles and glasses felt the concussion and were smashed to pieces, while the irate proprietor yelled for a police boat. One immediately appeared, and its occupant, a very Solomon of a judge, estimated the damage, told the culprits to give the Skamokawa man \$2, and let them go, with the parting salutation, "If it wasn't for the flood, ye young divils, I'd run yer in."

The city jail is a centre of attraction for sightseers. The water round the building is thick with Chinese craft of every description, and from the balcony, where the sergeants dangle their legs, "when the enterprising burglar's not a burgling," people promenade and speculate on the condition of the water crop.

What has astonished many Astorians who have come to this city lately is the belief of many people that your town has been visited by a huge tidal wave, or some likewise mythical disaster, and most of them will not believe it possible that the high water has had no perceptible effect at the mouth of the river. One prominent physician, in answer to a question asked him this evening, said that to the best of his knowledge the Columbia at Astoria was "about three-quarters of a mile wide." They honestly think, when you tell them that the tidal wave idea is idiotic, that you are in a big conspiracy to hush up the truth.

Another very warm sun shone today, and the abominable odor from cellar traps continues to grow worse and worse, despite the hard work on the part of individuals to decrease this deplorable state of affairs. It is a fact generally overlooked that the principal cause of this particular evil is not so much the matter accumulated by the water during the flood, but the shaking up that has taken place in the cellars among the conglomeration of old bones and filth that have been lying undisturbed for years and years. The scent emanating from the mouth of the river known as the oil works disseminates extract of roses in comparison with this filthy odor that begins to assail one's olfactory nerves in all parts of the inundated district. This comparison ought to give your readers a pretty fair idea of the matter.

The ladies were out in force this afternoon, and bright summer costumes worn by many hundreds of them made a grim contrast to the appearance of the streets. The boats all did well and carried passengers till late in the evening. One of these tradesmen held forth as follows: "Here's a nice dry boat, ladies. Step in."

"Hold up your skirts a moment, till I bail it out, please ma'am."

"Why," said the chaplain, "I thought you told us the boat was dry?"

"Did you ever know a man fool enough to tell the truth about his own boat?" responded the fellow, "and it's dryer than walking, a big sight."

today, armed with a stout walking cane, that helped him to perform the Blondin act on the elevated sidewalks with great celerity. I saw him in front of the chamber of commerce building. He was half way across a six-inch plank, poised in mid-air, when he met a postman coming the opposite way. They put their arms round each other in a loving sort of manner, and cavorted through the second figure of the quadrille, which feat had the effect of putting each on his right side of the plank. They bowed to one another and passed on. By the way, Ben was seated in one of the big hotels, later in the day, agitating the question of starting a salmon hatchery in the ground floor of the Worcester block, on Third street.

The water has gone down several inches since yesterday in the chamber of commerce building, and a thick black slime covers most of the magnificent fittings of the lower offices. Men were at work all day doing their best to clean up the mess.

The electric light effect on the silent sea that covers all the front streets is very pretty and startling. The glittering sparkle on the water completely hides the destruction to the lower portions of the buildings, and throws a beautiful glare over the shadowy outlines of the big stores. Passengers on the elevated man-traps look like phantoms in this peculiar glow, while the boats shoot out of alleys and down stretches of lapping water every moment, disappearing in the gloom beyond as quickly as they came. The scene would be charming were it not for the knowledge of the sickening havoc the daylight reveals.

There are plenty of rumors concerning the shaky condition of several large First street structures, but up to the present time I have not been able to authenticate any of them. It is safe to predict that the majority of the stories about the collapse of foundations are untrue.

The leading hotels on the upper parts of town are all doing a big business, and have been making money since Decoration Day. People come from all parts of the country, look round, and go home next day to tell the folks about it.

STANDS WITHOUT A RIVAL. Gentlemen: I have been troubled with very severe headaches for years, and have taken a great many different remedies, but have never found anything to give me as speedy and permanent cure as Krause's Headache Capsules. In my opinion they stand without a rival; they have cured me in every case. J. W. WILKIE, 25 Adams ave., West, Detroit, Mich. For sale by Chas. Rogers, sole agent, Astoria, Oregon.

CITATION. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clatsop: In the matter of the estate of G. K. Grimes, deceased, citation, to Nora Colwell—Greeting: In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clatsop, at the court room thereof, at Astoria, in the County of Clatsop, on Monday, the 26th day of June, 1894, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be made to sell lots one (1), two (2) and three (3), in section 16, township 6, north of range 10, west of Willamette, to pay the debts of said estate, and expenses as prayed for in the petition of E. M. Grimes, administrator, filed this date. Witness, the Hon. C. A. McGuire, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clatsop, with the seal of said court affixed, this 21st day of May, A. D. 1894. (Seal.) C. J. TRENCHARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of R. W. Morrison, deceased, late of Clatsop county, Oregon, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Clatsop County, and all persons having claims against said estate must present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned, at the office of Fulton Bros., attorneys at law, in the City of Astoria, in said county, within six months from this date, June 15th, 1894. T. B. MORRISON, Administrator.

NOTICE TO SEWER CONTRACTORS. Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Auditor and Police Judge of the city of Astoria until Monday, June 25, 1894, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the construction of a sewer in Fifth street, from a point 210 feet north of Astor street to the south side of Commercial street, in the manner provided by ordinance No. 1876. Bids must state the price per lineal foot for terra cotta pipe, the price per man-hole, lamp-holes, catch-basin branches and the price per lineal foot for digging and fitting trench, also total amount for entire work, reference being had to the plans, specifications and profiles on file in the office of the Auditor and Police Judge. The work shall be completed within ninety days after the signing of the contract by the parties thereto. Bids must be strictly in accordance with printed blanks which will be furnished on application at the office of Auditor and Police Judge. The contract will contain a provision to the effect that in case of failure to complete said work within the time specified the contractor shall forfeit the sum of \$5 per day for each and every day required to complete the said contract in excess of the time specified. Each bid must also be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of \$200.00, or by a guarantee, signed by two responsible taxpayers of the city of Astoria, to the effect that if the contract be awarded to said bidder, he will, upon its being so awarded, enter into contract therefor with good and sufficient sureties for its faithful performance. The right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved. By order of the committee on streets and public ways. K. OSBURN, Auditor and Police Judge, Astoria, Oregon, June 13, 1894.

BORN, NOT MADE. Weak by imprudence, are many stomachs. Pungy people have, invariably, weak digestion. The robust as a rule eat heartily and assimilate their food. A naturally weak stomach, or one that has become, although not so originally, derives needful aid from this thorough stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The restoration of vigor to the delicate is the prompt effect of a recourse to this professionally sanctioned and universal, by esteemed promoter of health. Nervousness—a symptom of chronic indigestion—is overcome by it. So are liver complaint and constipation. Impudent rheumatism and kidney trouble it defeats thoroughly, and it constitutes an efficient defense against malaria. But in order that the full benefit derivable from its use should be availed of, it should not be used in a haphazard way, but continually. The same suggestion holds good of all standard remedies.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the county court of Clatsop county, Oregon, has appointed the undersigned administrator of the estate of Antoine Magne, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present same to the undersigned at his place of business in the city of Astoria, Or., duly verified as by law required, within six months from this date. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to pay same immediately. ALEXANDER GILBERT, Administrator of the estate of Antoine Magne, deceased.

CHILDREN who are puny, pale, weak, or scrofulous, ought to take Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That builds up both their flesh and their strength. For this, and for purifying the blood, there's nothing in all medicines that can equal the "Discovery." In recovering from "Grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fever, or other wasting diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, renews every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength. For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages—the "Discovery" is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

If You Saw Your Own Wood and saw enough of it, your digestive organs may perhaps be equal, ostrich like, to any task you impose—even to the digestion of lard-cooked food. If however, like thousands of other people, you have learned that you must "draw the line at lard," this is to remind you that there is a clean, delicate and healthful vegetable substitute, called

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which if used in place of lard, permits you to eat pies, pastry, patties and such "good things" without fear of dyspeptic consequences. There's abundant proof, but none so convincing and so pleasant as a trial for yourself. We invite it. For sale everywhere. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. Genuine made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

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IMPAIRED DIGESTION is a common ailment, and one which is very aggravating. Milk is recognized as a valuable factor in treatment of it, and BORDEN'S PEERLESS BRAND Evaporated Cream is the most valuable form of milk, because of its uniform quality, perfect sterilization and easy digestibility. Prepared by the New York Condensed Milk Co.

How Are You Fixed for Insurance? Fire and Marine. We are agents for the largest and best companies represented in Astoria. Royal Insurance Co., assets, 21,562,376.00 London Assurance Corp'n 8,630,425.00 Etna Insurance Co. 10,915,829.00 Western—U. S. Branch, 1,617,195.00 New Zealand Insurance Co., 2,677,219.00 Combined Assets, \$45,403,044.00 ELMORE, SNBORN & CO.

THE Astoria National Bank TRANSACTS A General Banking Business Accounts of Firms and Individuals solicited on favorable terms. Foreign and Domestic Exchange bought and sold. Money loaned on personal security. Interest paid on time deposits as follows: For 3 months, 4 per cent per annum For 6 months, 5 per cent per annum For 12 months, 6 per cent per annum A Savings Department. Having been established in connection with the above, deposits will be received in sums of one dollar and upward. Interest will be allowed as follows: On ordinary savings books, 4 per cent per annum; on term savings books, 6 per cent per annum. The Astoria National Bank D. K. WARREN, President. J. E. HIGGINS, Cashier. J. C. DEMENT, Vice-Prest. D. K. WARREN, D. C. DEMENT, C. S. WRIGHT, JOHN HOBSON, THEO. BRACKER, Directors.

THE ASTORIA SAVINGS BANK Acts as trustee for corporations and individuals. Deposits solicited. Interest will be allowed on savings deposits as follows: On ordinary savings books, 4 per cent per annum. On term savings books, 6 per cent per annum. On certificates of deposit: For three months, 4 per cent per annum. For six months, 5 per cent per annum For twelve months, 6 per cent per annum. J. Q. A. BOWLBY, President. BENJ. YOUNG, Vice President. FRANK PATTON, Cashier. W. E. DEMENT, Secretary. DIRECTORS: J. Q. A. Bowlby, C. H. Page, C. A. Nelson, Benj. Young, A. S. Reed, D. P. Thompson, W. E. Dement.

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Portland and Astoria. STEAMER TELEPHONE. Leaves Astoria every evening except Sunday at 7 p. m. Arrives at Astoria every day except Sunday at 4 p. m. Leaves Portland every day except Sunday at 7 a. m. C. W. STONE, Agt. Astoria. E. A. Seelye, general agent, Portland.