

WHAT "OREGON" MEANS

Something of Her Resources and Sublime Scenery.

THE WOOL AND WHEAT CROPS.

This Season Will be the Busiest and Brightest the Farmers Have Ever Known.

Special correspondence of the Astorian.

Astoria, July 10, 1894.—A standing rebuke against the vast majority of that portion of the American public whose privilege it is to occasionally go pleasure seeking, is that they are apt to turn their steps to foreign countries when at their own doors are sights and wonders far eclipsing in size, beauty, and interest, anything they can gaze on abroad. That this rebuke is in a great measure merited there can be no doubt whatever. Out of the ten thousand people in this city I do not believe that fifty have ever seen The Dalles, or the Cascade locks, or the great Multnomah falls. I do not believe that ten have stood at the foothills of Mount Hood or gazed on the beautiful little river that carries its melted snows down into the mighty Columbia. And yet how many of us were crazy to go to the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, and to revel in a series of artistic looking hotbooses, carpeted with peanuts and enlivened by the cry of Cheap John fakirs, "concessionaires," I believe Mr. De Young calls them, yelling the superior attributes of the bearded woman or the lion with seven legs. On the one hand a dreary ocean trip, a week of revelling among the peanuts and you return home with a nasty taste in the mouth. On the other, a voyage along a river, whose shores, crowded with waterfalls, canyons, and fertile valleys, speak peace and delight at every mile; after that a trip to some of nature's grandest spectacles—Jefferson, Hood, and thundering cataracts, and your holiday closes with a remembrance that will stay by you as long as memory lasts. How many of us really know what that word "Oregon" stands for? To most it signifies Portland, Astoria, and the stretch of river that joins the two cities. Its hundreds of miles of smiling farms, its cattle ranches, its beauties, and its wonders, spread over a vista whose boundaries cover an area larger and more beautiful than the whole of France, are all unthought of. Look at the map, study out her size; gaze round you and see her fertility, her millions of acres of virgin soil, her giant trees whose tops throw shadows at your very doors, her waterways and her cloud-piercing peaks—this and much more is Oregon. I once heard of an old settler away out near Huntington, in Baker county, I think, who was asked by two tourists whether they had crossed the line into the next state yet. The old man in a very melodramatic manner stood in front of them and throwing up his arms, replied: "No, yer aint. An' when you young gents gets back home to yer mammies in New York, or Phillydelphy, or Row-chester, an' they asks yer to tell 'em all about that ere little web-footed hole in the ground called Oregon, you jest ups an' says, 'mam, that hole in the ground is a mighty big hole.' Don't either of yer ever forget that you onest got to a place where an old feller told yer you was four hundred miles east of the great Pacific ocean—and still in Oregon." That old man mightn't have had a college education, but he knew better than most of us of the immensity and splendour covered by the name of our state. But this is moralizing. I want to tell your readers something about Oregon's fertility as evidenced in the vicinity of The Dalles and the whole of Northeastern Oregon. The disastrous Columbia river flood has wrought great destruction in several localities within our boundaries, but nature has recompensed us in many other ways and her bounty in fish, wheat and wool has been unlimited. Never before in the history of the state has our wool crop been so large as it is this year. Our wheat crop will be several hundred thousands of bushels bigger than ever before, and salmon are swarming all the upper rivers in countless millions, defying the cannerymen to handle half of what they can catch. The excellent weather conditions, principally brought about by an exceptionally cool month of June, will be the means of a splendid wheat average throughout the farming districts, and the acreage planted this year is larger than it ever has been. The crop everywhere is making the most favorable progress, and by October thousands of fields of rustling gold will be spread over the whole wheat-growing portion of the state. The only trouble will be in obtaining transportation for the grain after it is gathered, and this difficulty will in all probability be a serious one. I expect to see the farmers begging the railroad companies for cars inside of three months, and it seems to be very doubtful whether they will get all they want. The Dalles is just now one vast storehouse for wool, and in every available space is packed pile upon pile of this material awaiting shipment. The Wasco Warehouse Company's warehouse is stacked to the roof, and Moody & Co.'s large building is loaded. In fact, the wool came in from the surrounding country so rapidly that it was found necessary to open up the big pavilion of the exhibition building, which was also quickly filled to its utmost capacity. And the wool has still kept coming in steadily for the past three weeks, severely taxing the ingenuity of the residents of The Dalles to find storage for it. It is of course absolutely impossible

to ship any of it in the present condition of the Union Pacific at that point, and nobody knows yet when the blockade will be broken. The wool is of fine quality, in fact superior to any that has ever yet been baled in the state, and the amount of it that has been clipped this year is a surprise to the oldest hands in the business.

I talked to several farmers while in Wasco county and they all had the same thing to say of Astoria and her prospects. One of them is very emphatic. He is James Seufert, a relative of the canneryman whose name appeared in one of my former letters. He said: "Astoria must have a railroad in the very near future, and neither Portland's jealousy nor the greed of Portland merchants can keep her out of it. This grain of ours that will be ready for shipment in a few months, should never leave its cars until it reaches your city, where it ought to be taken aboard the ships. The moment the first sack of wheat is hauled overland from here to Astoria the question of prosperity will be settled among you for all time. You will find yourselves a thriving metropolis before you are aware of it."

It is safe to say that the Union Pacific will not be able to resume its traffic east of Bonneville to The Dalles for another 50 days.

The "oldest inhabitant" at The Dalles does not remember to have ever encountered such fearful windstorms as blew over the little city down through the canyons when the flood was at its height. The force of the wind was so great at times that heavy men were blown off their feet, and several people got badly shaken up by being suddenly brought in contact with the side of a house or thrown down onto the sidewalks.

Professor Smith, of the United States fisheries commission, who has lately been in Astoria, has been winning gold on opinions from all the cannerymen on the upper river. His unassuming behavior and his evident knowledge of the business that has brought him to the coast, have been the means of his being received pleasantly everywhere, and it is the opinion of many of the canners that he takes away with him more valuable information than any other government agent who has ever visited the locality. Mr. Smith has inquired closely into the dam nuisance, and has been very greatly impressed with the necessity of keeping the upper streams and spawning grounds absolutely free from molestation.

Proprietors and foremen of fish wheels have had great difficulty this year in hauling their catch to the various canneries. Several of the tracks through which they usually transport their loads have been converted into huge mud holes through the flood, and now they have to make from four to five portages on every trip. When the flood was at its height the Columbia just abreast of The Dalles was very greatly disturbed, and in the center of the river was a solid wall of water 27 feet high, absolutely precluding a view of the opposite shore. The waves were smashing over one another with a continuous roar, and for the first time in memory a great many people of Sherman and Wasco counties were able to listen to a very good imitation of ocean breakers.

It is the general impression among people all over the eastern part of the state that there is as much snow in the mountains every year as there was this season, and that under weather conditions the same as this year's, or anything approaching this year's, other disastrous floods would be bound to make their appearance. These people would not be surprised if within the next few days the Willamette at Portland were to experience a rise of three feet.

On some future occasion I may turn my attention to the remarks of Dr. Wheeler, the health officer of Portland, though for a common man to take a tilt at such a medical windmill as he is, might be considered (by him) the most arrant presumption. To give him his due, I believe he knows as much about sanitation as she does about small-pox.



THE WEAKEST SPOT in your whole system, perhaps, is the liver. If that doesn't do its work of purifying the blood, more troubles come from it than you can remember.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts upon this weak spot as nothing else can. It rouses it up to healthy, natural action. By thoroughly purifying the blood, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system.

For all diseases that depend on the liver or the blood—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Eels and Scaly Diseases, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so unflinching and effective that it can be guaranteed.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. On these terms, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

THE music of the trees and wild river waves and all the summertime singers comes sweetest to the housewife when she knows the 6 o'clock meal can be got ready on her double-burner oil stove instead of the red-hot cooking range. There'll not be an evening from this on till October 1st but she'll be glad she bought one. Have you seen those in our window? \$4.50. That old gentleman who said they were extravagant has changed his mind and has purchased his wife and married daughters each one.

NOE & SCULLY. FREEMAN & BREMNER, Blacksmiths.

Special attention paid to steamboat repairing, first-class horseshoeing, etc.

LOGGING CAMP WORK A SPECIALTY. 197 Olney street, between Third and Fourth, Astoria, Or.

Blue Devils



The business man who says that advertising does not pay does not advertise. He is the one that always doubts the prosperous trade reports he hears of his competitor, who does advertise. He sits in the back of his store, smokes his pipe and wonders why he isn't making any money. He has the blues when he should have trade. He not only lets his neighbor get that neighbor's share of the business, but a good part of his also. He sees people whom he thought old friends of his go into his competitor's store and come out with bundles of goods, when he has the same articles on his shelves, and perhaps at lower prices than they paid his competitor for them.

Why is this so? It is because his competitor lets the public know in an intelligent way through the local papers what he has to sell and when he has it. The successful advertiser looks after his advertising space as he does his clerks. He changes his ads. in such a way the people are attracted by them. He feels that to make money he must be willing to spend some; that there is strong competition in all lines of business, and to get his share of the trade he must advertise, and to do it in the most skillful and intelligent way. If he cannot write advertising matter himself, he seeks the aid of some one who has made the writing of advertisements a study—some specialist, who will see that it is properly written in a catchy and displayed way—some one whose duty it is to take off the shoulders of a busy man all the worry of making up an ad. No business man attempts to cure his own sickness, pull his own teeth, make his own clothes or attend to his own law cases. He employs specialists for each of these various services, and saves money by doing it. It is through its language and arrangement that an advertisement gets its business-bringing qualities. There must be something to attract public attention and hold it; something of interest, something out of the ordinary, something that is different from others of the same line of business. To give it these peculiar features requires experience, and the owner of The Astorian has engaged the services of such a specialist for the benefit of its advertising customers who may wish to take advantage of his services.

The Evening Star, of Washington, D. C., has an advertisement writer connected with its business department, and its terms to advertisers are, "So much blank space, so much money. The same amount of space, with the assistance of the advertisement writer in getting up ad. attractively, so much additional." The Astorian charges nothing extra, the services of the expert being thrown in.

LARD MUST CO. Cottolene. "I speak not out of weak surmises, but from proof." since COTTOLENE has come to take its place. The satisfaction with which the people have hailed the advent of the New Shortening Cottolene evidenced by the rapidly increasing enormous sales is PROOF POSITIVE not only of its great value as a new article of diet but is also sufficient proof of the general desire to be rid of indigestible, unwholesome, unappetizing lard, and of all the ills that lard promotes. Try Cottolene at once and waste no time in discovering like thousands of others that you have now NO USE FOR LARD. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. Genuine made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., ST. LOUIS and CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

SANTAL MIDY. These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaliba, Cubeba and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE (WORCESTERSHIRE) LEA & PERRINS SAUCE. Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to EXTRACTS of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Madras, to his brother at WORCESTER, May, 1851. "I feel LEA & PERRINS' that their sauce is highly esteemed in India, and is in my opinion the most palatable, as well as the most wholesome sauce that is made."

Beware of Imitations: see that you get Lea & Perrins' Signature on every bottle of the original and genuine, JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, NEW YORK.

A LOCK. Is something you want, if not today, you will want it sometime. We keep carpenter's tools too, and if this weather will only pull itself together you will want plenty of Hardware of which we have a plenty only waiting your call. J. B. WYATT, HARDWARE DEALER.

Do You Wish. To enrich your table economically? Here's a chance, at A. V. Allen's, English ware, and lots of it! Rich flower decorations of various sorts, and at quickstep prices. Modest-priced glassware, too, of course. The shelves are crowded with them. Corner of Cass and Squemogue Streets.

QUICK TIME. SAN FRANCISCO. ALL POINTS IN CALIFORNIA. Via the Mt. Shasta Route of the

The Only Route Through California to Points East and South.

THE SCENIC ROUTE OF THE PACIFIC COAST

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS

SECOND-CLASS SLEEPERS. Attached to express trains, affording superior accommodations for second-class passengers. For rates, tickets, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on or address E. P. ROGERS, Assistant General Passenger and Freight Agent, Portland, Or.

EVERY REQUISITE FOR: First Class Funerals: POHL'S Undertaking Parlor, THIRD STREET. Rates Reasonable. Embalming a Specialty.

Dalgity's Iron Works, General Machinist and Boiler Works. All kinds of Castings, Ship Steamboats and Engine Work of any Description, Castings of all kinds made to order. Foot of Lafayette St., Astoria, Or.

Kopp's Beer Hall. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. KENTUCKY WHISKEY. Only handed over the bar, The largest glass of N. P. Beer. Half-and-half, 5c. Free Lunch. Erickson & Wirkkala, Proprietors, Cor. Concomly and Lafayette Sts.

FISHER BROS., SHIP - CHANDLERS, HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE. Wagons & Vehicles in Stock. Farm Machinery, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Loggers' Supplies, Fairbank's Scales, Doors and Windows. Provisions, Flour, and Mill Feed Astoria, Oregon.

North Pacific Brewery JOHN KOPP, Prop. Bohemian Lager Beer. And XX PORTER. All orders promptly attended to.

FRED SAIZ, Manufacturer and Importer of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Whips, Blankets, Robes, Leather, Etc. GOODS SOLD AT PORTLAND PRICES. P. O. Box 279. Olney St., Astoria, Or.

How Are You Fixed for Insurance? Fire and Marine.

Table listing insurance companies and their assets: Royal Insurance Co., assets, 21,562,376.00; London Assurance Corp'n 8,630,425.00; Aetna Insurance Co. 10,915,899.00; Western—U. S. Branch, 1,617,195.00; New Zealand Insurance Co., 2,677,219.00; Combined Assets, \$45,403,044.00.

ELMORE, SANBORN & CO.

On Top MARSHALL'S TWINE

Is conceded by all to be the best. It fishes better and wears better than any other twine used on the Columbia river.

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED

