THERE

Are going to be a lot of well-dressed men in the city this spring—of course we haven't made all their clothes—but we think if you ask every third man you meet where he got his suit—and of course he will say (that is, if it's tailor made) McDonald's. He may not tell you how much he saved, but you can just jot it down that it was worth saving—by the way—he may have on one of our $25 suits and you'll think it cost $50—but of course you're judging by what you usually pay others.

CHAS. McDONALD,
The Tailor.
523 Commercial Street.

APRIL SHOWERS

—often catch people without any rubbers or umbrellas. Then a cold is sure to follow—that is, if you don't take something to prevent it. Whiskey is a sure "cold preventor." The Office's HOPE; try it.

THE OFFICE.

Your Mouths,
OUR STEAKS . . .

One great basis principle of the Palace Restaurant is mutual dependence. To thrive and grow, each dish must be better than any one else's. Our aim is to reach the only roomy trade place, the top. No lower idea can be permitted. And when the top, our top, is reached by any other restaurant, we will lift the top.

The Palace Restaurant

That House You
Intend to Build

Can be built just to suit your pocket-book by

C. G. PALMBERG,

and you will find him at his shop at 473 Fourth Street.

What About
Your Shoes?

Aren't they worn out around the sole somewhere? Don't they need a patch on the side? We will make them good as new.

S. A. GIMRE.
Kitty Corner from Fisher Bros. store.

A Poor Cigar

W. F. SCHIEBE never made. Don't expect to make, either. But marke this—s-a-t-i-s-f-a-c-t-i-o-n of the 22-karet sort has accompanied every purchase of one of the cigars made by him since he began business. We've got the notion that a satisfied customer "cuts a big figure" in building up a business. That's the reason La Belle Astoria takes so well.

Little Giant.

Seems is if half the mothers in Astoria have bought a pair or two of those LITTLE GIANT school shoes for their children. The other half will as soon as they hear of the wearing qualities of those that are being worn abou the city. You can have your choice of leather, kid, grain or calf.

JOHN HAHN & CO.

Sterling Silver!

Never has there been such a stock of sterling silver jewelry as that now on display at our store. Half the town does not realize the immensity of this assortment.

EXSTROM, the Jeweler.

BONES.

We buy fertilizers and fertilizing material of every description, Bones, horns, etc., and pay highest cash prices. Send us a trial shipment.

Western Bone-Meal Co.
771 Mission Street,
San Francisco, Cal.

ASTORIA -
MATTRESS
- FACTORY,
378 Commercial Street.
—o—
Manufacturers of every description of Lounges, Mattresses, etc.
REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

When the tide sets one way there is always a cause for it.

Women don't come here to buy roaste steaks, and all other kinds of meat simply because it's Christensen & Co.'s. Of course there are a few, a very few, who buy out of compliment, or from ignorance, but the great mass of housekeepers buy where they can get the best and for that reason we supply the majority of the families in Astoria for they know by experience that we have only the best.

WASHINGTON MEAT MARKET,
CHRISTENSEN & CO., Prop'rs.

The Schoolmaster Says

to the deserving pupil "Go up head.' The Public has said to Grosbauer & Brach's "Resort," "Go up head. You are the only place in the city where one can go and get a glass of Gambrinus Beer for 5c, and order a fresh sandwich too at the same time. Business men's unch every morning.

The working men's friend, is Cheap Charley, 571 Commercial street.

A good overshirt, 15 cents, Cheap Charley's, 571 Commercial street.

For steamboat work of any description patronize the steamer Occident, A. E. Beard, Captain.

Why do the merchants envy us? Do you know? Cheap Charley, 571 Commercial street.

SHIRT
WAISTS.

WE ARE SHOWING THE FINEST LINE OF LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY. IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE THEM.

Albert Dunbar.

Ask for the Maggioni Glove.

Money to loan. Inquire of Astoria Abstract, Title and Trust Co.

EYES—Two hard-woking servants—Yet quickest to rebel when over-worked. Glasses—the right ones—scientifically, delicately adjusted ones—the remedy. The ability that experience and study gives can be had at J. H. Seymour's. Charges—only for glasses—are modest.

Something new in the line of Sachet Powders just received at the Printz-Crain Drug Store.

The Palace Barber Shop is now giving one of their two-bit shaves for 15 cents.

A splendid line of silk waists reduced from $3.50 to $2.00 at the Low Price store.

The Palace Bath House encourages folks to bathe by having everything first class.

A big reduction in wraps and jackets at the Low Price Store.

Reith and Wilson have 25 good milch cows. Is it any wonder their milk is first-class?

Why do you suffer with that cold when E. O. Cough Syrup will cure it; for sale at the Printz-Crain Drug store.

When a man buys a lottery ticket and draws nothing but his breath he feels sold. When he buys his wood and coal of the Scow Bay Wood Yard, whose office is opposite Fisher Bros.' he is pleased, as they sell only the best.

Five cents a quart is what Reith & Wilson will deliver you fresh milk for. Glass bottles furnished when desired.

Mr. Humphrey has some choice Chinook salmon at his market near Rescue Hall. He also has oysters tnat sell at a less price than at any other market in the city. He carries clams and other shell fish, and as a side issue, has a stock of Marshall's famous knitting twine.

For years the Astoria Wood Yard has given our citizens only the very best of wood and coal. They are still doing it. In fact, they are taking the lead. Why? Because they know what the public wants, and the public knows them.

Wanted, every lady to call and get a free sample of our extract vanilla and lemon. Chas Rogers.

See our line of dress pants. You can save from $2.00 to $3.00 a pair, at Cheap Charley's, 571 Commercial street.

If you want a bicycle repaired or a lock fixed, or any other first-class work done, call on C. H. Orkwitz, next door to Martin Olsen's Auction House.

SCALES.

Fairbanks' Standard, at Portland prices. FISHER BROS.

GREATEST AND BEST.

Four pounds of the best washing powder on earth for 25 cents. Ask Ross Higgins & Co. for SOAP FOAM POWDER.

If you want skin like velvet, use Columbia Cream, from Olsen's Drug Store.

What cows received first premium at the World's Fair for producing the richest milk? Jersey cows, and those are the only kind that J. A. Rowan sells milk from.

Business men of Astoria visiting Portland have for years been accustomed to take their mid-day lunch at the "Gem." The "Gem" is now located at 73 Third street, next door to the Ainsworth Bank. Jos. E. Penny.

FOARD & STOKES CO.

DEALERS IN

Crockery, Glass and Plated Ware,
White Sewing Machines,
Hardware,
Boat and Fishermen's Supplies,
Paints and Oils,
Ship Chandlery,
Teas, Coffees and Groceries,
California Wines,
Medically Pure Liquors,

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

Almighty Dollar Cigar.

CLOSING OUT
SALE!

Mr. Cohen, of the Low Price Store, is going into a defferent line of business and offers his entire stock of

Dry Goods at Cost.

He has only first quality goods to offer; no shoddy materials to get rid of. You can buy with your eyes shut and you can't go wrong.

AROUND TOWN.

NOTICE.

To Subsidy Scribers.

All subscribers of land to the railroad subsidy who have abstracts of their property are requested to leave the same at Robb & Parker's office today. This is urgent, and every day counts. H. C. THOMPSON,
Chairman Abstract Committee.

The Harrison sailed yesterday for Tillamook.

The water bonds did not arrive yesterday, but the commission are hopeful of receiving them today.

A. J. Barker, general passenger agent of the Northwestern Railway, Portland, was in the city yesterday.

C. J. Lindell, a prominent rancher of Vesper, and postmaster at that place, was in the city yesterday on his pay to Portland.

The steamer Wenona came over from Knappton last night with Charles Callender, who took the steamer Gatzert for Portland.

In a few days the people of Astoria will have the opportunity of witnessing the latest and most wonderful of Edison's inventions, the "Kinetoscope."

For all cleansing purposes, domestic or mechanical, removing scale from steam boilers, making soap, or deodorizing the kitchen sink, use Red Seal Lye.

T. K. Johnson, the diver, who met with an accident Monday while at work near Tansy Point, is reported to be improving. He is under the care of Dr. O. B. Estes.

Several new right of way deeds were secured yesterday, among which was a deed to the right of way through the Warren Property adjoining Ross, Higgins & Co.'s store.

The mayor says he did veto the ordinance passed by the city council Saturday prohibiting oil or fertilizing factories within the city limits. The veto can be found at the auditor's office.

An afternoon dispatch from Tacoma states that Jim Hill, of the Great Northern, has secured control of the Northern Pacific. The story is not credited by the officials of the latter road.

The steamer Potter will take her run about May 1st. She is painted a pure white with orange trimmings, and among other improvements has a fine new electric light plant with a powerful search light.

Yesterday Wm. Marshall, alias Williams, who was arrested Monday evening for uttering worthless checks, was taken before Justice Abercrombie, who bound him over in the sum of $500. He did not furnish bail.

A man named McCharney and a Russian Finn well known as "Jumbo" Euwark, got into a fight in a Burnt district saloon last night. They were extracted by Officers Seafeldt and Sinnott and lodged in the city jail.

The steamer Columbine was at the 9th street dock yesterday receiving a coat of paint. Painter Simpson was doing some fancy work around the stern of the vessel, and this morning she will show up like a new boat.

The right of way committee will leave up the river this morning to make another effort to get the deeds together for Mr. Hammond. Mr. Wingate left up the river last night and will be joined by the balance of the committee today.

Last night another big house greeted the Eunice Goodrich Company in "Jane,", and an after piece entitled "The Burglar." The company has none but first class artists, and those who attend are sure to witness an excellent entertainment.

Yesterday the Astoria and Columbia River Railway commenced suit against Wm. C. Parsons and Paul Poison for right of way through their property. It is but the beginning of a series of suits that will be instituted against parties who refuse to grant a right of way.

Mr. Hammond has engaged offices in the Oregonian building at Portland and will make that his financial headquarters. The main offices of the Astoria and Columbia River Railway will be in this city, but the financiering of the scheme, it seems, is to be carried on from the Portland office.

Yesterday Chairman Welch, of the right of way committee, called upon Mr. Hanthorn and secured a deed to the right of way through his property. Mr. Hanthorn gave his deed cheerfully and without strings. His example should be followed by others who are behind with their deeds.

A young man named McGilvery, working for Clinton & Sons, on the Uppertown street work, had his right foot crushed yesterday by being caught between a log and the piling. He was attended by Dr. J. A. Fulton, who says that he will be able to get around again in a few days' time.

Last evening on the Harvest Queen were the following passengers: D. M. Woodbury, J. K. Foley, S. A. Gibson, W. F. McGregor, E. T. Parsons, Capt. Turner, A. Clayborn, S. Swenson, J. Stephenson, H. Carlson, W. Seymour, J. L. Johnson, M. Zurich, H. Wilberstein, Mrs. M. Fisher, Miss Smith.

By reference to another column it will be seen that a special meeting of the Chamber is called for Thursday, at 3 p. m. and we are requested to say that any party or parties interested, though they may not be members of the Chamber of Commerce, are cordially invited to be present at the consultation.

On the Bailey Gatzert last night were the following passengers: Bishop Morris, Mrs. S. Eton, Dr. Jay Tuttle, Rev. W. S. Short, J. Strauss and wife, Mrs. Hodgkins, Miss Wilson, Miss Evanson, Miss Oliver, Mr. Willetts, E. A. Seeley, Chas. Mosier, H. Waterman, S. H. Wells, Wm. Miller, W. F. Fountaine, F. M. Hannan, A. B. Hammond, H. Winter, Mrs. Sears, C. H. Callender.

Yesterday morning's Harvest Queen had the largest passenger list of any river steamer so far this year. The usual crowd was augmented by the presence of about 100 members of the Car Accountants' excursion party, on a tour of the Pacific Coast states. The steamer went down as far as Young's bay and gave the excursionists a glimpse of Saddle mountain and the famous Seashore railway terminus in the middle of the bay.

T. C. Wills, the promoter of outdoor amusements, paid Astoria a visit yesterday afternoon and returned to Portland on the Bailey Gatzert.

Mr. Wills is the gentleman who has successfully presented the "Fall of Pompeii," "La Fiesta" dances, bull fight "carnivals" in Mexico, the "Night in Vienna," and other similar entertainments. Mr. Wills expects to give a series of entertainments at the Seaside during the season, and at the regatta in August. It is promised that new and startling effects will be produced. He has in preparation a charity ball and "Fiesta" dance near Portland early in June for the benefit of the "Open Door."

Gorman Brothers have secured a five years' lease on the West Shore Mills property and Thursday they will commence the construction of a three story building which will be used for the machinery. The old mill warehouse will be utilized and it is expected it will be ready for operation within three weeks' time. In speaking of the ordinance relating to oil factories which he vetoed Monday, Mayor Kinney said last evening that he had looked into the matter carefully and was thoroughly convinced that the improved machinery to be used will do away with any disagreeable smell that might come from the manufacture of oil and fertilizer. The material for the new mill will arrive in the morning.

Last evening Mr. A. B. Hammond left for Portland on the Bailey Gatzert. He will remain in the metropolis until the committees are ready to present their work in a good, clear condition. He went away much encouraged with the way matters are turning out, so much so, in fact, that before he left he gave Chief Engineer Jamieson instructions to have the grade stakes set between Astoria and Goble so as to be in readiness for the contractors when the whole matter is closed up. Mr. Wm. G. Gosslin, of Tacoma, arrived in the city yesterday and will examine the titles of all deeds in both the subsidy and right of way, and pass on the same. The work of abstracting will probably commence today.

OLD JOHN WEST.

He Tells a Story of How He lost His Life.

Old John West, or Utica John, as he was better known in the early days of Texas, is in the city and will reside here in the future, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat. West is 80 years old, and one of the oldest cowboys in Texas, having spent the past sixty-three years of his life on the plains of that state and New Mexico. West, in his day, was one of the most widely-knpwn all-around sporting men in the west, and delights in relating the story of "how he lost his life."

"I guess," the old man muttered, "that I'm the only man living that ever lost his life, but I did it, and I'll tell you how it was. It was about 30 years ago, and all the big sporting men of the west were emigrating toward Butte City. A crowd of us cowboys left northwest Texas one day to go to Butte for a 'little gambling spree.' When we got up to Butte and were all settled down, we got in with all the gamblers, and in less time than it takes to tell about it, we were numbered among the toughest set of men in the community.

Butte was all aglow one Saturday night. The mines had just paid off, and every gambling house in the town was filled with miners who came in to try their luck. I played unusually lucky that day, and toward night I had something like $16,000 won. Now that was a pretty large sum, but in those days it wasn't counted very much, 'specially when everything was so high. Well, I was feeling in pretty good spirits, and when a crowd of cowboys from Colorado came up and asked me if I wanted to get in a game of poker, I told them I didn't care if I did. I got into the game, and for a while, things were coming my way. Them boys had money, and said they'd play 'till h—l went broke.' We played and kept a playing. It was agreed that every man who won a game was to pay for the drinks. In those days everybody drank whisky, and it naturally came about that we all got drunk before morning. Well, when I started I didn't have but $16,000, but by 4 o'clock next morning it was trailing on near $30,000. Then I lost my trail and began to lose. By 5 o'clock my pile was down to $16,000 again. We were all drunk and making a good deal of noise, and every table in the house closed down and came over to see us play. It was poker. Hand after hand came tough, and every one came tougher. You might know how tough they were when a pair of jacks took a jackpot of $1000.

It was getting nearly daylight, and when I got down to $4,000, I picked up my five cards, and what do you think were under them? Four kings. Yes, sir, four kings. Wouldn't I bet on that? You can just bet I would. There were five of us in the game. The ante was $5, and it took $5 more to make it good. It was my time to stay, and I stayed. The next feller stayed, and so did everybody. A feller named Green said he didn't have much of a hand, but he thought he'd keep our company.

"'How many cards do you want?' said the dealer.

"'I'll take one,' I said.

"The next feller said one, and everybody said one but Green. He took two.

"Then the time came for betting. It was an unlimited game. It was my say, and I bet $500. The next feller saw my $500 and raised it $500 better. The next feller saw him, and so did the rest, till it got to Green, when he raised it $2,000. We all saw that, and the third man saw it $500 better again. Then Green came up with another $2,000 better, and everybody dropped out but me and him. I borrowed $5000 from a feller who saw my hand, and raised the pot that much.

"Then things were getting exciting around that table. It was the biggest pot ever seen in Butte since Tom Bowen lost his ranch. Nobody said a word, and the people standing around the table were nearly dumbfounded.

"'I'll see that $5,000,' said Green, 'and I'll go you my horse better.'

"'I'll see your horse,' I said, 'and I'll go you three better.' Green only had two more horses, so he saw me them, borrowed $300, put $2,000 against my other horse, and went me the other 1100 better.

"I didn't have no more money, so I bet the very clothes on my back, and Green raised it his hat. Somebody yelled out, 'all bets on the table,' and we stripped naked, the barkeeper closed the door, and down went our bets on the table. I saw Green's hat and then raised him my saddle. He saw this, threw the other $100 on the table, and yelled out, 'cover it with something, I don't care what.'

"This was getting too exciting, and I commenced to study. Glancing to the left I saw the corner of a discarded card, and it was an ace. Then I thought I had a dead sure thing and commenced borrowing again. So did Green. I had every earthly possession up when Green raised me $200.

"'I'll bet my life against that $200,' I said, and Green threw the $200 in the pot.

"Then it came to a show-down. Green threw down four aces.

"'Hold on,' I said, 'that don't go, Green.'

"'The h—— it don't,' he said, and then he threw his hands down on the money. I picked up a dagger from where I had laid it on the floor, and down it shot through Green's hands. It nailed them fast, and he couldn't move.

"'What's this?' said Green.

"'Robbed,' I yelled. 'You worked in cards on me.'

"'It's a lie,' Green said.

"Things sorter quieted down, and when I examined the deck I found too true that another ace had been worked in.

"'Tain't my fault,' said Green. 'I didn't put it in.'

"And sure he didn't. For we searched him and every other man in the house, and found three more aces in a feller's pocket who went broke early in the game and fell asleep.

"Then I saw that Green was straight and I pulled the dagger out of his hand and apologized.

"We all took drinks with Green, and after finding that he was $50,000 ahead of the game, I went to the hotel across the street—stark naked, and went to bed. It was nearly noon when I struck the bed, and I tell you I was pretty sleepy.

"Well, about 11 o'clock that night—I hadn't got up yet—somebody came and rapped on my door.

"'Who's there?' I asked.

"'It's Green,' came the answer.

"'What do you want?' I inquired.

"'I want you.'

I got up and went to the door and there found Green.

"'Well,' said Green, 'come on.'

"'Come on where?'

"'Anywhere,' he said, 'don't you belong to me?'

"And then I commenced thinging about betting my life on that poker game.

There was a big crowd of cowboys with Green, and I knew that if I refused to let Green take me they would kill me on the spot. I thought about the matter and thought I had as well let Green take my life as anyone else. I dressed myself in a blanket and went with the mob. There was plenty of rope in the crowd, too, young fellow.

"They took me to a mountain about five miles from town and Green came up and talked to me.

"'Your life belongs to me, don't is?' said Green.

"'Yes,' I said, 'what do you want with it?'

"'Why,' said Green, 'I want to take it. Surely it's mine; I won it.'

"'Yes,' I said, 'take it.'

"Then they put a rope around my neck, threw one end over a limb of a tree, and were in the act of pulling it, when I yelled 'Stop.'

"'What's up?' said Green.

"'Why,' I said; 'if my life is yours you can take it, but this crowd can't; it don't belong to them.'

"'Well, then,' said Green, 'I'll take it.'

"Then he took hold of the rope and began pulling. I could feel the cords in my neck stretching, and I knew well that my time had come.

"He hoisted me way up in the air, and then yelled from the bottom: 'You can get a pretty good view of the town from there, can't you?' I didn't answer—didn't have time to—the rope broke and I fell to the ground, lighting on my feet.

"Green got a little sympathetic then, and, coming up to me, said: 'What good's your life, anyway?'

"'It's durn little to you,' I said, 'but it's a whole lot to me.'

"'Well, then,' said Green, 'you keep it; but, young man, don't never pin a man's hands down to a table before you know what you are doing.'

"I was glad to get off like I did, and I left for Texas next day; but I tell you, young man, I'm living; but as sure as you're knee high to a duck, I lost my life once."

We have the merchants howling. If you want to know why, come and look at our prices on men's suits and gents' furnishings. Cheap Charley, 571 Commercial street.

For fishermen's sore and cracked hands there is nothing better than Pitch Salve. Sold at Olsen's Drug Store. Try it.

Follow the crowd to Cheap Charley's, 571 Commercial street.

See our boys' waists, 15 cents each. Cheap Charley, 571 Commercial street.

Meany is the leading tailor and pays the highest cash price for fur skins.

Get a good tie, 15 cents, at Cheap Charley's, 571 Commercial street.

Our line of men's suits is the finest in the city. Come and save some money at Cheap Charley's, 571 Commercial street.

C. B. Smith, the confectioner, has fresh strawberries every morning; also sweet creamery cream every day, only 20 cents per pint. Ice cream manufactured daily. Give him a call.

CHAMBER SETS

At your own price at Foard & Stokes Co.'s.

WANTED.

WANTED—Three good boys to work in Can Factory. Apply at the office.

Wanted—Six girls to work in Can Factory, at once. Apply at office.

Wanted, a second-hand letter press; must be in good condition and cheap. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—To buy a fish scow. Address P. O. Box 468, giving description, age and price, or apply at this office.

Wanted—The present address of Maj von Swunkinzel, late of the Austrian army, who left Vienna on the 10th of Janucry last, en route for Astoria to purchase a pair of Goodmans $4 shoes

WANTED—To rent, or will buy at a fair price, a second hand type-writer. Smith machine preferred. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Agents to represent the old National Life Insurance Co., of Montpelier, Vt. For further information, address G. M. Stolp, General Coast Manager, 82-84 Crocker Building, San Francisco, Cal.

A MAN OR LADY TO MANAGE distributing samples, cards, books, circs. Do correspondence. Send Sylvan Co'y, Detroit, Mich., 10 cents for samples, soap, etc., and get special offer to you.

I WANT SAMPLES HANDED TO your friends or neighbors. Send A. F. Wood, Perfumer, Wood Ave., Detroit, Mich., 10 cents for 5 trial bottles Satin-Scent Perfumes; receive offer to you.

$25.00 to $50 PER WEEK using and selling Old Reliable Plater. Every family has rusty, worn knives, forks, spoons, etc. Quickly plated by dipping in melted metal. No experience or hard work. A good situation. Address W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 14, Columbus, Ohio.

FOUND.

FOUND—A gold ring with ruby setting; also a society pin. The owners can have same by calling at this office and proving ownership.

What is the use of having a "human form divine" unless you care for it, and drape it and clothe it so as to make it a source of joy to yourself and a pride to your friends? Nature supplies the form. A. Lake, the tailor at 359 Commercial street will make the raiment. See him.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

PET CIGARETTES

ARE THE BEST

CIGARETTE SMOKERS

who care to pay a little more than the cost of ordinary trade cigarettes will find the

PET CIGARETTES
SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

Made from the highest cost Gold Leaf grown in Virginia, and are

ABSOLUTELY PURE

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

For Sale by J. W. Conn.

North Pacific Brewery

JOHN KOPP, Prop

Bohemian Lager Beer

And XX PORTER.

Al orders promptly attended to

Japanese Bazaar

SING LUNG, Prop.

Don't buy any Spring goods until you have looked our stock over. It will pay you and as usual our prices are such as to give us the bulk of the ladies trade in

417 Bond Street, next door to Mouler's Fruit Store.

Gambrinus
Brewing Co's
Cold Storage

is now ready to deliver this celebrated brew either by the keg or bottle. Drop a postal to box 800 or telephone No. 60, and your orders will be promptly delivered. Office, Commercial and 12th Streets.

S. E. UTZINGER, Agnnt.

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.

Chas. Wirkkala, Proprietor.

Cor. Concomly and Lafayette Sts.

C. J. TRENCHARD, Agent
Wells, Fargo & Co. and
Pacific Express Co.
HOME and PHOENIX INSURANCE CO'S.
Custom House Broker
and Commission Merchant.
502 Bond Street.

Violin

Lessons given by Mr. Emil Thielhorn, graduate of the Hamburg Conservatory, Germany; also a member of the Chicago Musical Society. Studio, corner of 12th and Commercia streets, up stairs.

J. A FASTABEND,
GENERAL CONTRACTOR,
PILE DRIVER, HOUSE, BRIDGE AND
WHARF BUILDER.

Address, box 180, Postoffice. ASTORIA, OR

Dalgity
Iron
Works,

General Machinist and Boiler Works.

All kinds of Cannery, Ship, Steamboat and Engine Work of any Description. Castings of all kinds made to order. Foot of Lafayette St., Astoria, Or.

IF

As Franklin says, good dress opens all doors, you should not lose sight of the fact that a perfect fitting suit is the main feature. Wanamaker & Brown are noted for fit, workmanship and superiority of qualities. Their representative visits Astoria every three months. Office 64 Dekum Building, Portland, Or Reserve orders till you have seen the spring line of samples.

We
HAVE THE STOCK.
We
HAVE THE VARIETY.

There is no gainsaying that fact—Look the city over—Scour all centers—It makes no difference where and you are sure to confess that our stock of clothing is far better in assortment and quality than any where else. If we are not right, come and tell us.

PHIL. STOKES,
The Clothier.

A. V. ALLEN,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Flour, Feed, Provisions, Fruits
Vegetables, Crockery, Glass and
Plated Ware. Loggers' Supplies.
Cor. Cass and Squemoque Streets. Astoria, Ore.

FREEMAN & HOLMES,
Blacksmiths.
Special attention paid to steamboat repairing, first-class horseshoeing, etc.
LOGGING CAMP WORK A SPECIALTY
197 Olney street, between Third and and Fourth Astoria, Or.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.