September trade needn't blush for its sales here up to date. It was good, indeed, all last week and the week before. Are we selling Fall-weight underclothing now for men? We are, and selling them lively, too.

These boys' corduroy knee pants at 83c are melting away rapidly.

THE ARCADE.

School Caps
25c each
Children's
Umbrellas
50c
Albert Dunbar

## YESTERDAY'S WEATHER.

Local weather for twenty-four hours ending at 5 p. m. yesterday, furnished by the United States Department of Agriculture, weather bureau.

Maximum temperature, 63 degrees.
Minimum temperature, 50 degrees.
Precipitation, .36 inch.
Total precipitation from September 1st 1895, to date, 1.44 inches.
Deficiency of precipitaiton from September 1st, 1895, to date, .64 inch.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

Get your milk of Reith & Wilson.

Show cases for sale at Oregon Trading Co.

Fresh candies every hour at the Bonboeniere.

THE SAME PLACE—418 12th street is the place to buy fresh fish every day.

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

The Astorian will hereafter be found on sale at McGuire's Hotel at Seaside.

Our milk is guaranteed strictly pure and fresh from the cow daily. Reith & Wilson.

The coolest and best glass of beer in town can be bought at the Gambrinus saloon, 12th and Commercial streets.

For a fine line of fresh candies and fruits or a glass of delicious soda, go to the "Bonbonniere," 426 Commercial street.

WAH SING & CO.—Merchant tailors, 626 Commercial street, cheaper than you can buy ready made. New stock complete.

Water melons! Water melons! Water melons! A carload received yesterday—will be sold cheap today at Pat Lawler's, 574 Commercial.

Trade with Foard & Stokes Co., dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, provisions, flour, fruits and vegetables They will surely please you.

The Estes-Crain Drug Co. have a window full of fine tooth brushes that they are selling for 10 cents each, and give a sample bottle of Rosofoam with each brush.

Hunger is a very disagreeable sensation. There is a place in this town where you can satisfy its demands with the cleanest and best 25 cent meal you ever ate. That place is Joe Terp's.

No better milk was ever brought to Astoria than is furnished for five cents a quart by Reith & Wilson, and delivered in a clean and tightly closed glass bottle at your door every morning.

Just arrived at Copeland & Thorsen's, a nice line of high grade footwear for ladies, all widths from A to EE. No trouble to show goods, and satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser. Call and examine them.

What brings people back to the Astoria Wood Yard after they have sounded the possibilities everywhere else? May be it's one thing, and May be it's another. But the fact remains—back they come. And of course the Astoria Wood Yard is proud of it.

Purest of wines, liquors and cigars—elegant free lunch—all the daily papers, at the Gambrinus, 12th and Commercial.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Lady Customers:—

There are too many places in this city selling wraps and jackets. Many of the garments sold here are shop worn, and come out of retail stores in other cities on account of being stale, but are sold here for the very latest. For the past 10 years I have been selling jackets and wraps of the first grades at much lower prices than any house in Portland, and have never yet deceived any customer in order to make a sale. Considering that the city is overcrowded with this particular line of goods I shall from this day close out all jackets and wraps at wholesale prices.

COHEN'S LOW PRICE STORE,
491 Bond Street.

Astoria, Sept. 11, 1895.

## PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Go to Dr. Howard, the painless dentist, 598 Commercial street, for fine dental work of every class. He challenges an equal. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD.

A well-furnished suite of rooms, with use of parlor, and, if desired, good table board, at reasonable rates. 405 Duane street, corner of Ninth.

## A TWISTER.

A twister in twisting
May twist him a twist,
For in twisting a twist
Three twists make a twist;
But if one of the twists
Untwists from the twist,
The twist untwisting
Untwists the twist.
That is, when it's twisted with any other twine than MARSHALL'S.

## AROUND TOWN.

Contractors held a session yesterday.

Prof. Beggs and the new opera house.

W. R. Ford, of Chicago, is at the Occident.

J. West, of Cathlamet, is at the Parker House.

Fine Gravenstien apples at Ross, Higgins & Co.

Red lights mark the ditches on Franklin Avenue.

E. D. McKee and wife, of Portland, are visiting in Astoria.

R. S. Alexander, of San Francisco, registered at the Occident yesterday.

See McAllen & McDonnell, for bargains in jackets and capes. Bond street.

Chas. Wood, of Skamokawa, was in town yesterday and stopped at the Parker.

Captains E. S. Edwards and F. C. McDermott, of Portland, are at the Occident.

Walter C. Smith, of Portland, the railroad contractor, was a visitor in Astoria yesterday.

The A. O. U. W. held its regular meeting last night at which routine business was transacted.

Wm. Dixon, of Chinook Beach, Wash., was in the city yesterday, a guest of the Parker House.

There was added to the circuit court docket yesterday the suit of Thomson vs. W. Enyart, on appeal.

C. F. Lester, superintendent of the Seashore railroad, was in town yesterday on a short business trip.

The matter of a memorial for the battle ship Oregon will again be taken up by the school children this term.

J. H. Vaughn, Thos. Foss, John Heldt and Wm. Hoeck, of Gray's River, were in town yesterday purchasing supplies.

The "Every Monday club" will meet in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mr. J. V. Marien, bookkeeper for Ross, Higgins & Co., returned yesterday from Seaside, where he spent a most enjoyable vacation.

A private school for children will be started about the middle of this month. For particulars apply to Miss Polly McKean, 465 11th street.

Johan Heitla and Mattie Werkkla, natives of Russia, yesterday in the county clerk's office declared their intention of becoming citizens of the United States.

Special sale of mackintoshes for four days. See McAllen & McDonnell, Bond street.

C. H. Cooper's second shipment of late styles of ladies' jackets and capes is just received, and the ladies of Astoria are cordially invited to call and examine them.

McDonald, the tailor, was yesterday moving his store to the southwest corner of Commercial and 12th streets, where he has a good corner and will have a neat place.

Robert Crawford, of Nehalem, was in the city yesterday, and brought in a large lot of exceptionally fine butter, which was picked up very rapidly by the merchants.

Miss Mason returned to the city yesterday after a pleasant holiday among friends in other cities. She will probably begin her kindergarten classes again in two weeks.

Thomas Brice and Edwin Corts left last night for Portland and from there will make a trip through the Willamette valley on their wheels and will be gone about two weeks.

The services in the First M. E. Church will be at 7:30 p. m. and not at 7 p. m., as stated in the notice of yesterday and the young people's meeting will be at 6:30 p. m. and not at 6, as per notice.

Bids will be received until September 15th, 1895, for the removal of 500 yards more or less of excavated earth. Right reserved to reject any or all bids. For particulars address Pacific Paving Co.

See McAllen & McDonnell for New High novelties in Dress Goods. Parker's old store.

One of the horses attached to the Parker House bus had one of its legs almost broken by stepping through a rotten plank in the street opposite the O. R. & N. dock. That a damage suit did not result is no fault of the city.

L. H. Seeley and E. W. Creighton, of the C. R. & P. S. Nav. Co., came down from Portland yesterday morning with a party of strangers, all of whom went to the jetty in the morning and to Tongue Point in the afternoon, returning to Portland in the evening

The Troy Laundry Co. has made arrangements with A. J. Squires to act as its agent for Astoria. This company is noted for high grade work and prompt delivery. Mending and repairing free. Bundles called for and delivered. Office 474 Commercial street.

Parties wishing photos enlarged in crayon, water color, or India ink would do well to call on W. T. Snodgrass before giving the work to others. The work of Mr. Snodgrass in this line is very fine as his samples will show. Studio 520 Commercial street.

In the church notices of the First M. E. church today it will be observed that this is Dr. Bushong's last Sabbath for this conference year. But if "Dahe Rumor" is to be believed, Dr. B. has received "A call to a large church further east," and it may be his last Sabbath in Astoria.

Clerk Ferguson of the school board furnishes the following comparative statement of the attendance in the public schools for the first week of the term this and last year: McClure's school this year, 478, last year, 426; Adair's, this year, 221, 1894, 175; Shively's, 226 this year, last year, 213; John Day's and Waluski, 55; total this year, 1012, as against 873 pupils last year.

The Red Front shoe shop on Third street opposite Cooper's store is a neat little outfit and is drawing much attention. The social proprietor, Mr. Fred O. Walters, is again ready to serve his old customers as well as new ones, in his new location, he says, if you want an easy shoe, a lasting shoe and a stylish shoe all you have to do is to come and leave your measure, and at the same time get your old shoes saved.

For special bargains in all lines of dry goods for four days, see McAllen & McDonnell, Bond street.

James W. Elder, Pacific coast agent for Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton and Marshall's twine, with headquarters at San Francisco, is in this city on his annual visit of inspection among northwestern agencies. He expressed himself yesterday as being greatly pleased with the selection of Marshall's twine by the winner of the big fish boat race at the regatta, and has reported the fact to the head office. Mr. Elder leaves today for Portland. He will visit the Sound cities before returning home.

## THE ARMY'S WORK.

An Excellent Lecture Delivered by an Officer Last Night.

Mr. James Weston, of the Salvation Army, spoke at length to a crowded house last night in Rescue Hall on the work and aims of the Salvation Army. He held his audience closely attentive for over an hour and his address was most excellent throughout. Some of the statistics were especially interesting. Mr. Weston explained how the work of the Army was divided into four parts—field work, rescue work, slum work, and social work, and in connection with the latter branch of the warfare stated that during last winter the Army branch in Seattle had given 13,800 free meals, 10,100 free beds, and 9,000 free baths.

His description of the slum work in large cities, the constant attendance on the sick, the labor of keeping clean bedridden people, supporting and lightening the lives of the wives and children of drunkards, and the general lifting up of the lowest types of humanity was full of pathos and many people in the audience were deeply affected by the plain and uncolored review of the every day life of an officer engaged in that field. The rescue work, which embraces the salvation of fallen women, was spoken of and described at length, interspersed with many interesting anecdotes of wonderful conversions and triumphs over difficulties of every description. Thirteen years ago there were in the United States 5 corps and 11 officers. "Today," continued the speaker, "God blesses our work through 555 corps, over 2,000 officers, and a million men and women. We are saving 3,000 fallen women every year in our rescue homes. We are feeding every day in the United States 25,000 homeless men. Our gospel is preached in 29 different languages and in the past year 1,250,000 people have attended our services on the Pacific coast alone. And the last year's work in the United States has cost us altogether $5,000, not as much as many preachers receive individually in big cities for a year's labor. Our officers on the average get $2.07 every week, out of which they feed, clothe and board themselves. "We are bringing the world to the feet of God," concluded Mr. Weston, "and who can say that our mission is not the most holy crusade ever waged among the sons of men?"

## THE CLOSE.

Fisher's Opera House Packed to Overflowing.

The closing entertainment last night of the Bacon Stock company at Fisher's was given to a packed house and the justly celebrated company acquitted themselves in a perfect manner. The play was the "Estate of Hannibal Howe" and is a representation of the serious side of the work of the Salvation Army. Comedy and pathos are combined and Mr. Bacon was in his element, while Mr. Webster in the leading character, and Ed Burgess in the comedy part were not only equal to the requirements of the parts, but were most enthusiastically received by the large audience. "How many kinds of law are there?" was a question that was never answered. The entire play is a story from life, replete with truthful incidents. The ladies of the company, one and all, filled their roles perfectly and captivated the audience with their winning ways and womanly impersonations.

Astoria will always welcome the Bacons and hope that they will soon come again.

Prof. Beggs is to be congratulated upon the most successful opening of the new opera house and the businesslike and pleasing manner in which the whole engagement was handled. It goes without saying that whatever entertainment he brings here will be first class in every particular. Astoria has long needed just such enterprise. Mr. Beggs is now in correspondence with Bragg & Muller for the Grand Star course, and if proper support can be had he will close the contract for what will prove a series of splendid entertainments.

In all justice Mr. J. F. Cordray, the manager of the Bacon company, and the well known theatrical man of Portland, must not be forgotten, for without his nerve and enterprise Astoria would not have had the week's entertainment. Mr. Cordray brought his own scenery from his Portland house and spared no expense or pains to make the opening of the new house a success in every particular. Genial and open hearted, he wins friends everywhere and will be welcomed when he returns with another entertainment.

## FINE BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

We have choice property in Van Dusen's, Alderbrook, Adair's, Shively's, McClure's, Taylor's, New Astoria, Warrenton, and Astoria Addition to Warrenton for sale. Also money to loan in sums of $300 to $3,000 on good real estate security.

R. L. BOYLE & CO.

## BUYERS AND SELLERS.

The following deeds were filed for record yesterday:

| | |
|---|---|
| William Edgar and wife to John W. Williams, 48x155 feet block 22 in Hustler & Aiken's addition | $500 |
| George Hill and wife to William Larson, lots 3 and 4 and a fraction of lot 2, block 4, second addition to Ocean Grove | 250 |
| United States to Thos. B. Bidwell, NW ¼ sec. 35, T 7 N., R. 9 west, 160 acres | |
| United States to Peter W. Coleman, S½ SE. ¼ and S ½ SW. ¼ sec. 15, T. 6 N., R. 9 west, 160 acres | |
| Jas. W. Welch and wife to Bertha R. Welch, lot 10, block 23, Shively's addition | |
| F. A. Henry to O. P. Quintrell, lot 3, block 2, West Astoria | 75 |
| J. B. Morris to Lot Gilmore, N. ½ of SW. ¼ of SW. ¼ sec. 18, T. 7 N., R. 9 W. | 187 |
| of SW. ¼ of SW. ¼ sec. 18, T. 7N. | |
| J. B. Morris to Frank S. Dow, S. ½ R. 9 W. | 187 |
| C. R. Thomson, executor, to Ellen Williamson, S. 54 feet in depth of lot 7, block 38, McClure's addition | |

## FOR FIVE DAYS ONLY.

Must be sold; 85 acres land in sec. 2, T. 7., R. 10. Price, $300. For particulars inquire H. B. FERGUSON, 179 11th street.

## OPEN AIR EXHIBITION.

The open air exhibition advertised for Saturday and Sunday, the 7th and 8th, by the Bell Bros., could not take place on acc unt of an accident to the rope. But weather permitting, they will positively appear this Saturday and Sunday eve at 6 p m. sharp.

Don't fail to see them

ROYAL Baking Powder has been awarded highest honors at every world's fair where exhibited.

# WOOLY JOURNALISM

## Some Extracts Reprinted From Astoria Daily "Bladder."

### CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE

### How the "Bladder" Jealously Guarded the Cause of Truth, Humanity and Justice.

While raiding a gambling house one night last week the police came across a file of a publication termed the "Astoria Daily Bladder," which was promptly confiscated. Through the kindness of the authorities the Astorian will be enabled from time to time to publish extracts from this "newspaper." The following paragraphs will serve to some extent to give people an idea of a style of journalism that flourished in Astoria before the coming of the railroad:

(Selection No. 4.)

The Bladder's political campaign is now on and shisters will please take note of same. We are going to run a citizen's ticket again this year, which the noble success of our scheme 2 years ago beckons us on to more victories. The Democrats, outside of two or three soreheads is organized in there might, and the citizens ticket this year is going to play hokey once more. Old Bill Stypher has come into the fold. At first he was leary but we showed him how Republicans could vote the citizens ticket without hurting theirselves and he is one of our host. If the boys will only hoop her up and get about 200 more republicans roped in we can make the citizens gag go again. And why not? By their fruit ye shall recognize them and this two years been the fattest in the history of the burg.

* * *

The high collar dudes who go to the theatre to ogel and disconcert the lady actors have got to quit. A theatre is a place of recreation and not a flirting place. Go easy boys we are onto you.

* * *

The hogwash in the morning sheet about purity and morals makes us sick.

* * *

Old Lady Garnett of Skamoshwash has pungled up at last. We didn't want to expose her before the world, and knowing we had go onto some things, like the sensible lady she is, she came around and deeded us thirty acres, though not the best land we could wish. This is no blackmail sheet but when one gets onto certain matters he should be recompenced for his celerity.

* * *

The Bladder is now preparing to put in the markets an addition to Skamoshwosh bought by us at great expense. It will be subdivisioned into good sized lots and we guarantee the proper title to the land which is in no wild cat addition but a good and true investment. With each lot the purchaser can get a share of stock in our paper, alone worth the price charged which is five dollars for insides and ten for corners.

* * *

At last the amateur rag is to be done up, and it is time say we. Gentlemen who have had all a lifetime's experience on the best papers in this continent has came and will start a new morning daily immediately. They will have no competition. The measley rag on the corner is on its last legs and even now is rotten to the coar. They will at once start a live newspaper and if they want the Bladder's help we will loan them our route boy for two or three months and put them up to some things besides that will make the amateur rag's head swim. Their is a few tricks of the trade such as clipping out faker telegraph and such like which we flatter ourselves we are up to, and can give our friends a few solid hints about the same. Success to you boys, and may you kill the dirty monopoly sheet in short order.

* * *

There is a lady in destitute circumstances in this town and it has come to our ears that she is in a state bordering on penuriousness. She has severeal children, and all are starving. Her name withheld for obvious reasons, not wishing to let our right hand know what our left hand doeth and there is no need to publish her name for the sting of poverty to point its finger at her. The Bladder has been much moved by this case, and our collectors will visit you in the next few days for subscriptions for this worthy object. Cash only, or certified checks, made out to the Bladder editor, is in order. We will attend to the rest, such as provisions buying firing &c. We have ran this charitable kind of thing two or three times before and its has been always a success beyond all expectations. Get out your pocket books boys and give without stint. The lady will bless you for your kind hearts.

* * *

If people think that we are the only ones who have got it in for Hammond they are slipped up. There is others with more power and ability than we, such powers gained by reason of his previous intimacy with the man who can roast the liver out of him, and as can be seen by a glance at our editorial columns our friend is getting it hot.

* * *

The low lived Bladder thief has got in his work again but was caught in the act. Last Wednesday he approached a widow's stoop as the evening dusk was setting in and stole up a copy of the Bladder. The widow seen him through the window and says, "O sir, don't deprive me of that, it is a necessity to me and mine, and take anything else but leave me that." And we are creditably informed that the black hearted scoundrel laughed in her face and that he answered by putting the Bladder in his jeans and feloniously making off with it. But the reckoning is at hand for all such dirty work. We will donate the agents of the dirty morning rag a copy of the Bladder, but if ye are men don't steal it from widows.

* * *

The following attribute to ourselves is received:

Long may the Bladder wave
And shed its folds along the sky
And may I be there to peruse
Till I go to my long last home on high.
Such papers is the bulwark
Of our constant tears and deep care
And it will surely
Ever have my sincere prayers.

Yours truly,
A ADMIRER.

* * *

We have completed arrangements for a new Bladder structure in a year or two, the present overflowing for want of room and having to transact the bulk of our business on the street. Inside 2 years we beg to announce a eight story stone foundation structure, known as the Bladder Structure, and in the latest style of the building art. It is probable our editorial staff will be on the fifth floor. The telephone numbers has not yet been decided on but we will let our clients know later about this matter. The stone used will probably be briks with iron trimmings.

* * *

Acting on our suggestion, and as we give out several days beforehand, there was a eclipse of the moon last Tuesday night. It was not much discerned as the clouds interfered, and therefore the public missed an astronomic sight that is a awe inspiring thing, to say the least to see the orb gradually swallowed up by a black substance as if it was totally demolished for a time.

* * *

This great mogul, this Panjamdrum of Montana, cut us in the street last week. Sa! Ho! Maybe he thought we couldn't get back at him but I am not the man to take an insult and swallow it whole. We are running this sheet and propose to make it a power in the land. We hear that people think we are going a bit rough on the county by kicking at the Panjamdram. In the language of Vanderbilt "The county be damned" say we. No man is going to assault us and take us for chicken hearted without a come back. See!

* * *

We hereby pledge to give $60 gold coin to any man who will start a morning paper to wipe out the amateur rag, and our moral assistance besides the shekels.

* * *

The Bladder can live without the railroad. The Bladder has been in an existing state for several months and is still hear and all friends of the Bladder whose name is legions hopes we will still keep the Bladder alive to do battle in the front van of the fight for the working man, wich is and ever will be the Bladder's friend.

* * *

This paper now prints more copies than all the other rags put together. We notice that our wager of ten thousand dollars a week ago still lies undisturbed in our safe. Our new linotype presses is now on the way and will be here soon. Its journey across the continent has been hailed with satisfaction as evidence of our progress. The work of bringing it along is slow, natural enough, as such kinds of freight has to be handled with great care to save a breakage which would cost the railroads a pretty penny, but the machines will certainly be here in time to go into our new structure which is the next thing on the cards.

* * *

While not wishing to throw out any hints or insinuations we would like to ask where Mr. Water Commissioner got his new buggy what we seen him out driving with last Sunday, and likewise the costly span of horses which never come from no legitimate earnings of the aforesaid man as I am prepared to prove. It is a pity that this ring keeps its laborers on the water works down to a measley $1.75 a day and can live in the laps of luxury itself.

* * *

We got two compos yesterday to take the jobs of the striking union rats who want to eat a man out of earth and home. The new hands are live boys who considers 15 cents a thousand decent wages, which it is.

* * *

If a certain man we can name proposes to run for office we beg to inform that he has not yet fixed things up satisfactory with us, and if he is willing to do it, very well and good, and if not he will hear something drop. We desire to say that that sub rosa bis about his wifes respected (?) (?) family has came to our ears. A word to the wize is sufficient.

* * *

We always knew that the runner of the morning sheet was thin skinned but to let his own scrubs break his nose passes our apprehension. They are playing h— with his salmon business and he don't say a word. We would like to see any hired man of mine rub me and my private schemes up the wrong way. He would get fired out onto the cold world so quick it would make his hair stand on end like quills upon the fretful porkerpine

* * *

ACT I, SCENE 1.

Enter Ramrod—"What ho; where is the dog that didn't get a Bladder tonight?"

Paper Thief—"My noble master hit me not, I will do better soon. I have got to wait till dark before I can steal one."

Ramrod—"Well, dog, see that it is done. I ain't seen no Bladder for three weeks. Has there been any roasts on me lately?"

Kangaroo—"Where can I borrow a dollar?"

No. 5 Hat—"I don't know, the town is busted, and I have had to send to Missouri for a plate of beans."

Ramrod—"What ho."

No. 5 hat—"None of us have a d—cent."

Ramrod—"What ho."

Curtain, salmon cans and gin bottles in the corner (N. B.—This thing will be continued worse and more of it next week. It is burning the hare off the devils on the amateur rag, and killing them so that they are consternated to death.)

* * *

The high mucky muck that runs the big schoolhouse from cellar to basement is stuck on himself. He aint got the least edducation and cant neither read write or spell in a grammatic manner. How long o lord how long will this mogul be kept in power. The public is getting sick of his tantrums and not supplying the Bladder with information desired. We have several thousand dollars worth of presence stowed away in our office not knowing what children to present them too, and this graven image which is not similar to anything in the waters above nor the heavens beneath refuses to show up the markings of his pupils.

* * *

We too was going to agitate this fall fishing business which is a disgrace as all candied and fair men agree, but the morning rag by bribing one of our officials and getting him drunk stole our thunder and lightnings on the subject aforesaid, and sneaked in ahead of us. Well, that settles it. The fall fishing is all O. K. And though we have a few notes ourselves on the lepereous Chinese in the canneries &c, we prefer in the present case to hold them in obeyance over the canner's heads, and will not travel the same road with the morning sheet on no subject whatsoever. In a few we will issue regular salmon reports. There will be untainted as we are not connected, with no salmon cannery, God save the mark that we should be.

* * *

The Rev. Jones came around yesterday forenoon and shook us by the hand in his usual cordial manner commending our moral tones, and urging us to note his sermon, which we done, believing in supporting the priestcraft to a certain length. The reverant subscribed for fourteen copies, and remarked about bring us a advt for a Sunday school excursion in the near future. Don't forget brother. Preachers is all very good in their place, say we, but dont forget that the Bladder cant live on wind, gents.

## AUCTION!!

To our friends and the general public: That we may not startle you with an announcement of a public sale at our establishment we make the following explanation, which our patrons will find correct: We were anticipating a good season and we therefore selected a very large stock, prepared for a great deal of business, while we no doubt got our share of the trade, yet we are short $7,500 from our lowest expectation and this amount we are compelled to meet within forty-five days from the 21st of this month. We will therefore organize a public sale, commencing on Saturday 21st inst, at 2 o'clock p. m. and continue from day to day until the amount above stated is raised. We will not stop to select odds and ends to make this sale but will let the public choose such articles as they wish. In this sale you will have the opportunity to purchase at your price all kinds of silks, satins, plushes, velvets, laces, embroideries, ladies', misses', children's and infants' white embroidered underwear, beaded and silk trimmings, table linens, flannels, dress goods, blankets, white spreads, shawls, zephers, ladies' and men's shoes, men's hats, children's, boys' and youths' clothing, men's overcoats, fine and plain suits, men's underwear, and in fact anything you may select in our store.


# HERMAN WISE,

The Reliable

Clothier and Hatter.

'Tis a treasure
Beyond Measure,
'Tis a pride and joy to man;
'Tis a blessing
If in dressing
He will try our low-priced plan.

The Race Between
Defender and Valkyrie

has proven conclusively that
American grit, genius and muscle
are still supreme; and so it is with
Our clothing; no man
will pay $15, $16, $17, $18, $19 or $20
So long as we give him the
choice of the finest Suit or Overcoat
In Astoria for $11.50.

Of course, we have cheaper suits, too;
Nice brown, blue, black, grey or
mixed Cassimeres or Cheviots for $5.75
$7.50 or $9.00,
But the clothing we boast of
are our magnificent, superb

Dressy Suits or Overcoats!
garments that are made by master hands,
Trimmed with superior trimmings,
sewed with silk and fit for a king.
We can hardly believe you will
buy elsewhere so long as this grand
Bargain Sale Continues.

Our Boy's Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods,
In fact, our entire stock,
is at your disposal at prices that
Make our competitors sick:
but our prices draw trade, and
That's what we are after.

CALL and INVESTIGATE

# HERMAN WISE,

The Live and Reliable

CLOTHIER AND HATTER

Near Telephone Landing

P. S.—A big line of Luzerne "Hygienea" Underwear (single or double-breasted) just received


Wednesday and Friday afternoons during the whole sale will be specially for ladies, on all other days for everybody. All sales commence at 2 o'clock p. m.

OREGON TRADING CO.,
600 Commercial Street.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

Notice is hereby given that payment has been stopped on the following numbered warrants drawn by Rescue Engine Co. No. 2, same having been lost or mislaid. No. 408, 421, 423, 424 and 426.

## WORTHY OF NOTICE.

There is nothing but bold, clear-cut truth in the statement that to secure perfect fit, quality and style in your shoes—at the lowest reasonable prices—you must go to the firm of John Hahn & Co., 479 Commercial street.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25 cents. Children love it. Sold by J. W. Conn.


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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.


Last Sunday afternoon, says the Long Creek Eagle, a waterspout occurred on Six Mile creek, below Ritter, doing considerable damage to the residence of J. T. McLaughlin. Water fell in torrents, bursting in the doors of his dwelling, and in a very few seconds almost two feet of gravel were deposited on the floor. It is stated that water was about 15 feet deep in Six Mile creek. Much fencing was washed way.

## A CARD.

Astoria, Or., Sept. 11, '95.

Some of our competitors in the clothing business are losing their temper [or sense] because we saw fit to inaugurate special sales, similar to sales gotten up by stores in other cities; now why should not the people of Astoria have the same advantages offered by the live merchants in other cities.

However, since they can't stand competition, we will reopen the sale, and from this on until further notice sell any suit or overcoat in the store [including last steamer's arrivals] worth from $15 to $22.50, for eleven dollars and fifty cents and all cheaper suits in proportion. Very respectfully.

HERMAN WISE,
The Live and Reliable Clothier and Hatter.

P. S.—In addition, we will continue the **Red Letter Sale** on all hats, furnishing goods, and everything else in the store.