Tide Table for May, 1896.

DATE.		HIGH WATER. A. M. h. m.	ft.	HIGH WATER. P. M. h. m.	ft.	LOW WATER. A. M. h. m.	ft.	LOW WATER. P. M. h. m.	ft.
Friday	1	3 06	8.8	4 37	6.5	10 08	0.9	10 04	3.3
Saturday	2	3 58	8.2	5 38	6.4	11 02	0.4	11 13	3.5
SUNDAY	3	4 55	7.6	6 42	6.3	*0 04	0.2		
Monday	4	6 02	7.0	7 46	6.4	0 38	3.5	1 06	0.8
Tuesday	5	7 12	6.6	8 36	6.6	2 01	3.1	2 05	1.2
Wednesday	6	8 29	6.3	9 20	7.0	3 04	2.5	3 00	1.6
Thursday	7	9 34	6.3	10 00	7.2	3 54	2.0	3 47	1.7
Friday	8	10 28	6.5	10 36	7.5	4 40	1.4	4 34	1.9
Saturday	9	11 17	6.5	11 09	7.8	5 19	0.9	5 12	2.1
SUNDAY	10	11 58	6.6	11 38	8.0	5 54	0.5	5 43	2.4
Monday	11	*0 38	6.7			6 28	0.0	6 14	2.7
Tuesday	12	0 08	8.2	1 18	6.7	6 58	0.3	6 44	2.8
Wednesday	13	0 40	8.4	1 55	6.6	7 30	0.5	7 15	2.8
Thursday	14	1 12	8.5	2 36	6.6	8 02	0.6	7 48	3.0
Friday	15	1 50	8.5	3 20	6.6	8 40	0.6	8 28	3.2
Saturday	16	2 30	8.3	4 04	6.6	9 21	0.5	9 14	3.2
SUNDAY	17	3 17	8.1	4 52	6.6	10 09	0.5	10 12	3.2
Monday	18	4 12	7.7	5 44	6.7	11 00	0.0	11 23	3.1
Tuesday	19	5 16	7.3	6 37	6.9	11 57	0.3		
Wednesday	20	6 30	6.9	7 31	7.2	0 42	2.7	0 58	0.9
Thursday	21	7 48	6.7	8 24	7.4	1 53	2.0	2 00	1.3
Friday	22	9 04	6.9	9 18	7.9	2 58	1.1	3 09	1.6
Saturday	23	10 12	7.1	10 06	8.4	4 01	0.3	4 05	1.8
SUNDAY	24	11 14	7.3	10 54	8.9	4 57	0.6	4 55	2.1
Monday	25	*0 10	7.4	11 40	9.2	5 48	1.4	5 45	2.3
Tuesday	26	*1 02	7.5			6 38	1.9	6 34	2.4
Wednesday	27	0 25	9.4	1 54	7.2	7 25	2.1	7 20	2.7
Thursday	28	1 11	9.3	2 42	7.1	8 12	2.0	8 10	2.8
Friday	29	1 57	9.0	3 30	7.1	8 58	1.6	9 01	2.9
Saturday	30	2 45	8.5	4 17	7.1	9 42	1.1	9 57	3.0
SUNDAY	31	3 35	7.9	5 05	7.0	10 27	0.4	11 00	3.0

MATTERS MARINE.

Movements of Vessels at Home and Elsewhere.

The steamer Signal is due today from Victoria. It is not known how many Chinese passengers she has.

The steamer Telephona yesterday afternoon reported the delivery of five boxes of fish to up-river canneries. It was also reported that Cook received five tons of fish the day before.

The steamer Empire arrived down the river yesterday. She has 200,000 feet of lumber for San Francisco from Portland and Skamokawa. It has not been decided when she will sail.

It is not generally known that the Cramps are obliged to carry an enormous amount of insurance on the vessels which are built in their shipyards for the government. No battleship has ever started on her trial trip without being heavily insured, and when several vessels are in course of construction at one time the sum amounts up into the millions. Edwin S. Cramp is authority for the statement that the company at one time carried $12,000,000 insurance on government work. In fact, it is said that the Cramps were obliged to go to England in order to secure this amount of insurance, owing to the limitations of the American companies.

It will be impossible for the battleship Oregon to visit Portland on the Fourth of July ensuing, and, in fact, it was hardly expected that she would among those knowing the immense amount of detail work to be done on a man-of-war after she has been turned over to the government before the vessel is ready to be put in commission and in shape to go to sea as a member of the United States navy. Pilot W. H. Patterson, who was aboard the Oregon during her splendid performance in Santa Barbara channel, however, states that Admiral Beardsley, is willing to bring his flagship, the Philadelphia, to Portland any time during the summer the citizens of this city may desire. This offer should be immediately taken advantage of by the Fourth of July committee, and the Philadelphia be invited to visit Portland during the celebration. Nothing could add more eclat to the day than the presence of this magnificent flagship, with her full complement of an admiral's crew, including band and extra marine guard. Also the disappointment in not having the Oregon here at that time will be lessened by the knowledge that the silver service with which it is intended to present the ship could not possibly be got ready at so early a date.—Telegram.

Marvelous is the swift and even work done by Dr. Price's Baking Podwer.

MENU FOR FRIDAY.

She would have made Hercules have turned the spit; yes, and have cleft his club to make the fire, too.—Much Ado About Nothing.

Breakfast.
Strawberries.
Wheatena with Cream.
Kidneys, Sauted.
Broiled Pompano.
Hashed Lamb a la Polonaise.
Toast.
Coffee.

Luncheon.
Lamb Stew.
Lobster Curry.
Steamed Rice.
Strawberry Tarts.

Dinner.
Economical Fish Soup.
Watercress. Olives.
Hamburg Sauce Piquante.
Asparagus, a la Vinaigrette.
Rice Croquettes, Spanish Sauce.
Chicken Saute, a la Fermiere.
Chicory Salad.
Custard.
Coffee.

THIS PARSON WAS LIBERAL.

Texas Siftings.

Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter had made himself very unpopular with Jim Webster. He was passing the house of Jim Webster when the proprietor called him in.

"Come, parson, and hab a piece of cake and a glass ob wine. Dis heah am my buffday."

The reverend gentleman accepted the invitation. There was a large uncut cake on the table, and the clergyman was urged to cut it.

"Whar shall I cut it?" he asked, taking up the knife and looking at the cake in a bewildered sort of way.

"You kin jess cut hit whereber you pleases, parson."

"Which? Say at ober one't moah."

"Jess cut hit whereber you sees fit, parson."

A smile lit up the dusk features of the humble toiler of the Lord's vineyard, and he remarked, fervently:

"I'se much obleeged to yer, Jeems. I b'leeve de bes' place to carve dis heah am in de seclusion ob my own house," and, wrapping up the entire cake in a newspaper, he carried it off under his arm.

WHEELMAN'S ROMANTIC DEATH.

Swallowed Poison and Rode His Bike Till Life Was Eextinct.

A Los Angeles dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner, dated May, 20 says:

It was left to Roy Woodcock, a young San Francisco wheelman, to evolve a fearsome bicycling novelty—voluntarily spending one's dying moments on a wheel.

Mr. Woodcock was 32 years old. He came here from San Francisco ten months ago, and being a clever wheelman easily got employment with the Pacific Cycle Company, on South Broadway. He was a finely educated fellow, a graduate of the univesities of New York and Heidelberg, was a finished musician and gentle in all his instincts, but he was a drunkard.

The Rev. E. B. Brainerd, of 911 West Eleventh street, became interested in him, took him into his own home and sought to break him of intemperance. Medical advice was sought and chloral was prescribed to brace the patient's broken nerves. The young man sought to bear himself manfully and to abandon the wine cup, but his will had been so far weakened that he could not resist the craving for intoxicants. As this was borne in upon him he grew more and more despondent, and lately he announced a determination to make one more resolute effort in the right direction, staking his life on the result. He made the effort, and it failed.

This morning, after dressing, he swallowed the contents of his bottle of chloral and rode off to a drug store and had the vial refilled. He immediaetly drank all of the second lot, and then mounting his wheel hastened down Figueroa street, the favorite scorching resort of the city.

At the corner of Thirty-second street his wheel was seen to give a lurch and he fell off, strinking the curbstone and badly cutting his forehead. He lay there unconscious and some bystanders summoned the patrol wagon, but when the police arrived he was found to be dead.

It was ascertained that he had taken about thirty grains of chloral, notwithstanding which, at the coroner's inquest this evening, the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

HIS GREAT ADVANTAGE.

Chicago Post.

"After all, the 'scorcher' has one great advantage over the ordinary mortal," said the pedestrian, thoughtfully.

"Of course he has," returned the bicyclist. "Have you just found that out?"

"Well, it hadn't occurred to me before that he never has to hang on the strap of a street car."

"I should say not. He just goes spinning along on his——"

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that feature of it," interrupted the pedestrian. "Besides, that's an exaggeration anyhow. He does have to ride on street cars at times, and he has to ride on crowded ones, too, but his advantage lies solely in the fact that he doesn't have to hold to a strap a foot above his head—his back is so curved that he can steady himself by putting one hand on the floor."

Since then the bicyclist and the pedestrian have not been on very friendly terms.

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

The poster girls have scarlet eyes
And yellow cheeks and purple hair,
With brownish ears and greenish lips,
In tints outre beyond compare.

The poster girls are gaunt and queer,
With ghostlike waists and ghoulish feet—
Such ghastly hands and arms—oh, dear,
What do the poster maidens eat?
—Chicago Record.

George—That Miss Millwood has a charming expression. Maud—Do you think so? I think she has a very sly face. George—A sly face? Maud—I mean the kind of face that you wouldn't want to trust alone in a pantry with another girl's pie.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We might tell you more about One Minute Cough Cure, but you probably know that it cures a cough. Every one does who has used it. It is a perfect remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness. It is an especial favorite for children, being pleasant to take and quick in curing. Chas. Rogers.

"How did I manage to sell such a costly picture?" repeated the artist, with a low, rippling laugh. "That's something of a professional secret, but I don't mind telling you. I made it in the form of a folding bed."—Richmond Dispatch.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a sever cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Chas. Rogers.

"Can you cook, dearest?" he asked, in a moment of dreamy abandon. "No, and I never intend to learn," she soulfully answered. "Darling, you make me too happy," he murmured blissfully.—Detroit Free Press.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles. Chas. Rogers.

Uncle Bob—I hope, Tommy, you are a favorite with your teacher. Tommy—I think I must be. She can't seem to get enough of me, or she woudn't keep me in so much.—Harper's Bazar.

Take a dose of DeWitt's Little Early Risers just for the good they will do you. These little Pills are good for indigestion, good for headache, good for liver complaint, good for constipation. They are good. Chas. Rogers.

The painting of Christ, by Gerome, exhibited at the Paris salon this year, is creating a great deal of comment. It is called "Renan's Christ," and in realism is said to outdo Tissot himself.

SPRING'S DAUGHTER.

A breeze blown out of Paradise
Kisses the apple bows;
The dancing shadow's strange device
With life endows.

And it is faintly musical—
Rings, echoes soft and long!
Come, little birds, and listen all
Your lesson song!

'Tis subtle-scented with the sigh
Blown from a wild rose spray:
Spring's dearest daughter passes by,
Delicate May.
S. D. Smith, jr., in Ladies' Home Journal.

WOMEN OF BOSTON.

Dowdy in Dress, but Intelligent and Interesting.

Exchange.

The women of Boston have found a champion in a New York man who has recently visited their city. He acknowledges that they clothe themselves in most sad-fitting and unbecoming raiment. "In Boston," he says, "the woman's bonnet, if it be not of purely domestic design, must have been planned on the English side of the channel. The ordinary Boston headgear for ladies is as unattractive as the bonnets of the Salvation Army lasses. And this bad style of dress extends through the whole outfit, and is especially remarkable in gloves, boots, cloaks and skirts. The skirts, by the way, seem to be in imminent danger of falling off, while beneath this dowdy drapery there is always an incongruous show of drooping petticoat." Still, he thinks the women of Boston are very well to see: in their faces they show their high intelligence, and in conversation they betray an insatiable desire for knowledge. "Your Boston girl—or matron, for that matter—can ask more questions in a given time," he asserts, "than a cross-examining lawyer. This kind of inquisition, when the result of mere curiosity, is rather rude and disagreeable, but the Boston woman apears to make it pleasant and flattering. There is a suggestion that you can teach her something, and she receives what you say with a manner which indicates that she has waited long and patiently for the opportunity to explore your stores of information and learning." This sort of flattery ought to arouse in the man who is its object the same pleasant sensations a new kind of bug would experience when under the Boston woman's microscope.

EXCITED HIS CURIOSITY.

Detroit Free Press.

"It beats me," he said, as he laid down his paper thoughtfully. "I dunno's I ever thought of it afore, but now that it does come ter my mind, it certainly beats me."

"Whut air ye talkin' about?" asked his wife, anxiously.

"Literatoor," he answered. "Course we've seen it showed up in the newspapers time and agin how all an editor does is to set down weth a pot a' paste an' a pair o' scissors an' cut out things ter put inter 'is paper."

"Certainly. I don't see nothin' so beatin' about that."

"But this is the question. Some feller hez ter git them pieces up in the fust place. It never struck me afore; but I'm blest ef I wouldn't like ter know who the feller is thet starts in an' gets up them there things fur the editors ter cut out."

The famous Parisian poet, "Chansonnier," Jules Jouy, has been declared to be hopelessly insane. The legend of his hidden fortune had no ground in fact, and a morning performance was given at the Gaite to provide enough to keep the former singer of the Chat Noir in an asylum at Picpus.

All the patent medicines advertised in this paper, together with the choicest perfumery, and toilet articles etc., can be bought at the lowest prices at J. W. Conn's drug store, opposite Occidental Hotel. Astoria.

Osman Latrobe, jr., and Stewart Janney, two young men well known in the social life of Baltimore, have created somewhat of a sensation in that city by sailing for Cuba in order to join the insurgents.

Busy people have no time, and sensible people have no inclination to use a slow remedy. One Minute Cough Cure acts promptly and gives permanent benefits. Chas. Rogers.

Prospective Contestant—The testator was a very ignorant man and drew the will himself. Lawyer—In that event I can offer you small encouragement.—Detroit Tribune.

Pure blood means good health. DeWitt's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, cures Eruptions, Eczema, Scrofula, and all diseases arising from impure blood. Chas. Rogers.

She—I would not marry you if I were to live to be a hundred years old. He—Well, I should say you wouldn't if I had anything to say in the matter.—Indianapolis Journal.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything, but it will cure piles. That's what DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will do, because it has done it in hundreds of cases. Chas. Rogers.

Remarkably high prices were paid at a recent autcion sale of letters at Frankfurt—e. g.: $997 for twelve letters of Beethoven and $1,446 for twenty-one letters by Goethe.

DeWitt's Sarsaparilla is prepared for cleansing the blood. It builds up and strengthens constitutions impaired by disease. Chas. Rogers.

The apartments secured by Li Hung Chang, the representative of the emperor of China at Moscow, will cost the famous statesman $28,000 for twenty days' use.

A little ill, then a little pil. The ill has gone, the pill has won. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the little pills that cure great ills. Chas. Rogers.

Senator and Mrs. Hoar, of Massachusetts, are in London. They will visit parliament next month. Senator Hoar will then go to the west of England.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough, One Minute Cough Cure banishes them.

Hogap Bogigion, a wealthy Armenian of Boston, is in Alabama, where he hopes to establish an Armenian colony.

Regular Republican TICKET

State Ticket.

For Supreme Judge.
R. S. BEAN.

For Representative in Congress—Second District.
W. R. ELLIS.

For District Attorney,
T. J. CLEETON.

County Ticket.

For Representatives.
WM. F. McGREGOR.
FRANK L. PARKER.

For Sheriff.
JAMES W. HARE.

For County Clerk.
F. I. DUNBAR.

For County Recorder.
C. S. GUNDERSON.

For County Commissioner.
HOWELL LEWIS.

For County Treasurer.
B. L. WARD.

For Superintendent of County Schools.
J. G. SCHMID.

For County Assessor.
C. W. CARNAHAN.

For County Coroner.
RICHARD RICHARDS.

For County Surveyor.
N. D. RAYMOND.

Astoria Precinct.

For Justice of the Peace.
JOHN ABERCROMBIE.

For Constable.
FRED WICKMAN.

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Important to Americans seeking English Capital for new enterprises. A list containing the names and addresses of 350 successful promoters who have placed over £100,000,000 Sterling in Foreign Investments within the last six years, and over £18,000,000 for the seven months of 1895. Price, £5, or $25, payable by postal order to the London and Universal Bureau of Investors, 20, Cheapside, London, E. C. Subscribers wil be entitled, by arrangement with the directors to receive either personal or letters of introductoin to any of these successful promoters.

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They Lack Life

There are twines sold to fishermen on the Columbia river that stand in the same relationship to Marshall's Twine as a wooden image does to the human being—they lack strength—life—evenness—and lasting qualities. Don't fool yourself into the belief that other twines besides Marshall's will do "just as well." They won't. They cannot.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

TEMPLE LODGE NO. 7, A. F. and A. M.—Regular communications held on the first and third Tuesday evening of each month.
G. W. LOUNSBERRY, W. M.
E. C. HOLDEN, Secretary.

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