Misses', Youth's and Children's

SCHOOL SHOES

Ladies' and Gents'
Autumn Footwear
Rubbers, Rubber Boots, Etc.

Our Goods Are Warranted

John Hahn & Co.
79 Commercial St.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER.

Maximum temperature, 64 degrees.
Minimum temperature, 50 degrees.
Precipitation, none.
Total precipitation from September 1st, 1896, to date, 4.57 inches.
Deficiency of precipitation from September 1st, 1896, to date, 3.93 inches.

TODAY'S WEATHER.

Portland, October 22.—Forecast for Oregon and Washington, continued fair weather.

TO READERS.—The "Daily Astorian" contains twice as much reading matter as any other paper published in Astoria. It is the only paper that presents its readers with a daily telegraphic report.

TO ADVERTISERS.—The "Daily Astorian" has more than twice as many readers as any other paper published in Astoria. It is therefore more than twice as valuable as an advertising medium.

AROUND TOWN.

The "Astorian" hereby offers to donate One Hundred Dollars to St. Mary's Hospital, payable on demand to Father Dielman, whenever legal evidence is produced showing that any afternoon newspaper published in Astoria has printed, within the last ninety days expiring prior to this offer, a single "special" or other kind of "telegraphic press report," received over the wires entering either of the telegraph offices in this city, from any point outside of Oregon.

Astoria, Oct. 15, 1896.

Fishing remains about as last reported in this column.

Gunther's, the only candies in the city. C. B. Smith, sole agent.

Mr. M. Conn, of Portland, returned home by last night's steamer.

The Odd Fellows held a regular session of their lodge last evening.

If Snodgrass doesn't make your photos you don't get the best.

If you want to save money in mackintoshes go to the Low Price Store.

C. B. Smith's selection of choice candies are the finest put up in Astoria.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Megler were passengers by last night's boat to Portland.

Just take a look at C. B. Smith's famous Gunther candies. It will do you good.

Mr. J. J. Brumbach, the Ilwaco attorney, went to Portland by the Thompson last night.

In the police court yesterday afternoon a man named Applegren was fined $5 for being drunk.

The person who has a dog collar with license tag No. 82 will please return it to the police station.

A shipment of catfish was received in the city yesterday from Seattle. Shad are also in the market.

Dr. Howard's residence is at 525 Commercial street, over the "Spa." Night calls promptly attended.

These bright moonlight nights seem to have been made for the benefit of excursionists on the water.

The markets are full of new nuts and fruits. Evidently merchants are preparing for the holidays.

Mr. Thomas Thompson and wife, Skamokawa, and Gus Sture, of Knappa, spent yesterday in the city.

Dr. T. L. Ball, dentist. Teeth extracted without pain. Price reasonable. No. 562 Commercial street.

R. B. May, the jolly big traveling man of Mason, Ehrman & Co., Portland, is visiting his Astoria friends.

County Clerk Dunbar yesterday afternoon issued a marriage license to B. F. Rhorer and May Joiner.

John Swan, of Young's River, and Wm. Douglass and wife, of Tongue Point, were in the city yesterday.

Fresh salmon from Shoalwater bay are now being shipped through this city to a Portland cold storage firm.

The Library Association will re-open the Woman's Exchange, November 17, in the library rooms on 11th street.

The ladies of Astoria never had such chances offered before to get dress goods cheap as can now be had at the Low Price Store.

Don't pay ten and twelve dollars for air-tight stoves when you can get them for half the money at 431 Bond street.

Carbons are the only permanent photos as well as the most artistic, and Snodgrass knows how to make them.

Plenty of air tight stoves in the market, but only one with hot air draught tube. The Queen, at Fisher Brothers.' Price, $10.00.

Messrs. Wakefield & Jacobsen yesterday moved their flotilla and considerable other apparatus up river in tow of the tug Belshaw.

Mr. Sorenson, from Gray's big logging camp on the north shore, yesterday brought over the large shaft of his logging engine for repairs.

No store in this city ever sold woolen underwear, stockings, cloaks and dress goods for so little money as the bargains now to be had at the Low Price Store.

The Junior League of the M. E. Church will meet this afternoon at the League room. Parents are earnestly requested to send their children to this meeting.

F. J. Schofield is an expert at flower and general landscape gardening, and offers his services for such work at a reasonable rate. Leave word at Astorian office.

Mr. Alex Gilbert, who returned from Bear Creek yesterday, reports that all the people of that vicinity are out strong for Republican principles and sound money.

There will be a business meeting of the Upper Astoria and Alderbrook McKinley and Hobart Club at 7:30 o'clock at the hall. All members are requested to be present.

If you want drugs or druggists' sundries, go to Rogers, 459 Commercial street. He carries a full assortment in his line and sells at the lowest cash price. Call and examine goods and prices.

The soldiers of Battery M, from Fortress Monroe, Va., will arrive overland this morning, and take up their new quarters at Fort Canby. They will come down the river on the steamer Potter.

Rev. Dr. G. W. Gue will preach at the M. E. Church tonight. After the sermon the first quarterly meeting of this conference year will be held. All officers of the church are urged to be present.

Artist Swope's water color birdseye view of the Weston tract, including a fine picture of Mr. West's homestead and Cullaby lake, only adds another laurel to that artist's rapidly growing reputation.

The last California steamer took another shipment of oysters from Shoalwater Bay, numbering 650 sacks consigned to M. B. Moraghran, of the California market, San Francisco, and the Morgan Oyster Co., of the same place.

One of the features of the day on the waterfront yesterday was the strong east wind which made the whitecaps dance all over the blue water. The bar was reported perfectly smooth, and the atmosphere was as clear as a June day.

The merchants yesterday reported business as being rather quiet for the time of month, attributing the fact to the near approach of the election, but more particularly to the magnificent weather which is keeping the farmers at home where they can do good work on the ranches.

For the past week or ten days Recorder Williams has taken nothing into his office except mortgages. Evidently those having money to loan have become satisfied that the present sound money policy of the government will be maintained, and are beginning to put their money out at interest.

President T. H. Curtis, of the Northwest Construction Co., returned yesterday from his trip over the line. He reports that work all along the route is progressing in good shape, and that the dredgers are doing particularly good work. Clearing is being done in all the camps, and embankments are being thrown up for the roadway.

Sheriff Hare, who has just returned from Salem, says that so far as he could learn during his visit to Marion county, the McKinley sentiment in that district is growing daily. Judge Webster told him that quite a large number of voters who at the beginning of the campaign had gone off on the wrong tack, were coming back into the fold.

The Pacific Cranberry Company's plantation in Pacific county, Washington, is this season putting out an enormous yield of cranberries. Shipments are now beginning to go forward to Portland, Puget Sound and California points, and indications are that a handsome revenue wil be derived from the year's output at this place, which covers an extent of about forty acres.

Following the price in wheat, the local market on flour has within the past fifteen days advanced $1.90 per barrel, or from twenty to thirty cents per sack. One lot of flour delivered yesterday was so swelled up with the importance of its new value, that it bursted the sack and spilled all over the sidewalk. When flour goes on a tear like this the farmer figures on a big Christmas dinner.

In discussing politics yesterday afternoon, Mr. Alex Gilbert said that in 1865 in France, where he was at that time engaged in business, the government tried the free silver coinage money scheme, and within twenty-four hours after the law was put in force, the franc piece declined to twelve and one half cents. In forty-eight hours both the government and the people got tired of the matter, and France joined the Latin Union restoring the metal moneys to their former basis.

A gentleman yesterday made the remark on the street that if the proposed long drawn out, hifalutin, finely worded, and well pointed dog ordinance introduced at the last meeting of the city council should become a law, it would probably become necessary for the owners of canines to hang sidelights on their favorites, al la bicycle, in order that the police officers might see them after dark and arrest all trespassers within the hair line drawn about certain parts of the city to be held sacred from intrusion by man's four-legged friend.

Arbor Day has been established in nearly all the public schools throughout the country. Secretary of Agriculture Morton first introduced the custom in Nebraska. From thence it has spread all over the land. No one can deny the good resulting from this custom in the schools. Now the Boston Pilot comes forward with another proposition which seems to be of almost equal benefit, particularly to school children themselves. It says: "Some years ago the superintendent of schools in an eastern town, undertook the systematic instruction of all his pupils in everything pertaining to ornithology, and kindred subjects. Children were taught the habits of birds, of their migrations, their usefulness in ridding the fields of destructive insects, and the wickedness of destroying beautiful and innocent little beings, either by shooting or nest robbing. The kind hearted professor finally set aside a day known as bird day, in which was celebrated the use and beauty of man's little feathered brothers. The secretary of agriculture has heard of the bird day of Oil City, and has written a letter recommending its observance everywhere. There is much nonsense taught in the public school which ought to be done away with; but surely no kindly person could look with disfavor upon a suggestion which has for its object the preservation of the native wild birds and the inculcation of humane impulses in childish hearts.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by Chas. Rogers, Druggist.

ANOTHER FLURRY.

Stock Excitement in the Local Market.

Mr. Dooney came over the pipe line road yesterday from Bear Creek, leading with a hawser a three year old black heifer. The animal was not bumptious. She had occasional lucid, quiet moments, but a vengeful, determined eye and a ruffled coat, which suggested intermittent upheavals of temper at such times as she pitted herself against the neighborhood round about, mongrel dogs and rail fences.

Mr. Dooney is a sturdy man himself, so managed his tow with flattering success, and was just congratulating himself on his ability as a pilot, when coming up the homestretch for Ross, Higgins & Co.'s butcher shop his charge espied a golden pumpkin surmounting a pyramid of crates in front of Foard & Stokes' store, and dashed from her fastenings like a tornado in the western wilds. She seemed to take the spirit contents of an attractive row of bottles containing Taylor's bourbon which was exhibited in the show window and her frenzy knew no bounds.

Salesman Zeigler, stooping over to serve a lady customer with cranberries, was mentally absorbed with the recent flurry in the wheat pit, but suddenly became confronted, much to his discomfiture, with a bull in the fruit market, and hastily scaled the heights of the fruit boxes for safety, while his colleague made remarkable headway for protection in the direction of the hardware department where he had caught sight of a portrait of McKinley, as the Dooney product strove among the onions, trod the cucumbers and finally found a soft spot in the watermelon display and fettered with a pierced melon she veered around, shot past the window to its imminent peril, and was lost to sight up the 14th street hill.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed administrator of the estate of W. H. Ryan, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate must present the same to me at Astoria, within six months from the date hereof. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay said indebtedness to me, forthwith.

F. J. CARNEY.

Astoria, Or., October 8, 1896.

ARRIVED—RAYMOND, BOY MEDIUM.

Parlors 15 and 16, Flavel Building, corner 10th and Bond streets. Sittings daily, 50 cents. Circle tonight. Wednesday evening circle at Mrs. Hall's, 361 Exchange street. Developing circle Thursday evening.

OUR CORNER.

A gentleman's resort, at corner of Bond and Twelfth streets. The finest brands of liquors and cigars always on hand. Call and try us.

ANDERSON & PETERSON.

Frank James, a somewhat famous Missouri character, has espoused the free silver cause. Force of habit.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain. Charles Rogers.

Salton Sea Salt for baths at the Estes-Conn Drug Store 10c and 25c per package.

There's more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear. "Hoe Cake" contains no free alkali, and will not injure the finest lace. Try it and notice the difference in quality. Ross, Higgins & Co.

Schilling's Best tea is in packages, sealed air-tight to keep, full weight, and right. It is cheap besides.

If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money in full—we pay him to do it.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 885

MR. BARKLEY'S WILD HARANGUE

He Waved His Hands, Tore His Hair, and Ranted Like a Maniac on Silver.

TALKED THROUGH HIS HAT

Made the People Believe They Were Mine Owners and That Free Silver Was the Remedy for All Evils, Public and Private.

Of all the violent free silver agitators who ever descended upon this peaceful city the ex-Rev. H. L. Barkley is peer. Close shaven, fleshy, wild in his gestures, and hideous in his poses, he presents the appearance of an ideal anarchist. His voice grates upon the ears of his hearers and rises and falls with distressing irregularity. Had Barkley been provided with tusks last night, the 600 people assembled at Fisher's to hear him would have enjoyed seeing the best Dr. Jekyll who ever attempted the part. When standing, silent, Barkley is not of repulsive appearance, but when he begins to talk he frightfully distorts his features and, with the hideousness of his poses, gives his hearers the impression that they have the delirium tremens. What is stated above is not a "gold bug canard," but a fact. It is very difficult to listen to the man. His delivery is simply distressing.

Probably six hundred people, twenty-five of whom were ladies, were present. For the most part the audience was composed of the most radical of free silver agitators, and Barkley's tone suited them very well. Early in his speech he told a story which was told originally on Bryan. He says he asked an assemblage the difference between Bill McKinley and Buffalo Bill, and a little tot answered that the latter had a show. It was some time before the audience "tumbled," but when it did there was all kinds of applause. The story is as old as the hills and demonstrated that even an ex-minister can tell campaign stories.

Barkley said he got his political views from McKinley, who, he declared, believed in a double standard. He paid his compliments to Senator Mitchell in the following glowing language:

"If Mitchell said that he had somersaulted from Silver Creek, broken his political neck and had gone back to the gold ranks because he wanted to return to congress, he would have saved all this wind" (meaning the venerable senator's speeches).

In the midst of an eloquent outburst Barkley referred to the "patriotism" of the Populists. This caused a smile, but, as Barkley evidently knew no better and the audience seemed to sympathize with him, the smile soon faded away.

Barkley is a strange man, but his "reasoning" is far stranger. He said "all sound money men will have to vote for Palmer and Buckner, because Senator Mitchell says the Republican platform declares for bimetallism. See what your party has done for you, boys?" He characterized the Republican party as a "new" party because it once declared for both metals and now for one until such time as other leading nations will agree to recognize silver—a condition which, by the way, might not necessarily raise the price of the white metal. It is one thing, Barkley said, to look like a Republican, and another to be one. To illustrate his point he told a story of a boy who had a pet lamb which he loved dearly. The lamb died one day, and the boy's heart was broken. But he had a hog, and his father told him that, if he skinned the lamb and put its hide on the hog, his grief might be assuaged. This the boy did, and the hog learned nearly all the tricks performed by the dead lamb; but the boy couldn't possibly make the hog grunt as did his dead pet. While playing with the hog-lamb one day the animal espied a swamp covered with green slime and, true to its natural instincts, plunged into the filth. And it is the same way, Barkley declared, with the sound money Democrats—they have the sheepskin on, but the grunt of the swine and plunge into the slimy swamp by placing a candidate in the field to defeat the boy orator of the Plattitude. When McKinley is elected—or, to use Barkley's expression, if McKinley is elected—these hogs—the Republican hogs, too—will root up the country and ruin us all.

Then he went on to say that the Republican platform contained no remedy for the ills of the country. "The Republicans say we will have a panic if we have more money! Just think!" But he did not tell the people they would have to work just as hard for a dollar under free coinage as now, and that that dollar would only buy one-half of what it will now purchase. But he probably forgot that. Neither did he tell his hearers that, instead of having more money under free silver, the absence of gold from the circulation would decrease the volume of money nearly one half and leave even that portion remaining in circulation depreciated fully one-half in its purchasing power.

"Now," he continued, "if national bimetallism will not make a thing good, how will international bimetallism make the same thing good?" The audience seemed to think this silly question a good point and set up a great yell. But when he asked the fishermen if they didn't think it an outrage that they could not take their silver bullion to the mints and have it coined into dollars, the sapient suggestion of the ex-reverend gentleman simply brought down the house, the large number of silver bullion owners in the audience being loudest in their applause.

He said he liked the banker and was conceited enough to think the banker liked him; but he wanted to "keep the banker out of the government and the government out of the banker." Harvey Scott, editor of the Oregonian, would not tell a "story" for the world, said Barkley. Scott was the biggest man in Oregon—in the United States; he was too big. That was what was the matter with him. You (Barkley) "can't get any pulp into his head. The people of Oregon spoiled him by telling him he was so smart." Scott, he said, accused him of voting the Democratic ticket and he explained the circumstances as if he were ashamed of the allegation. In the town where he reached his majority, as he told it, seventeen young men, including himself, resolved to vote against "Uncle John," whoever that might be, just because the old man had held office for a long time. Uncle John was defeated by six votes. Barkley said he met the old man the next day, and asked him how he felt. "Like Lazarus," was the reply; "licked by dogs!"

Then he said that the silver dollar is a 50-cent dollar, but that the Republican party made it so. That's where he "kicked." "When we elect Bryan we will have a 100-cent dollar. (Great cheers.)

"They call us repudiationists, revolutionists and anarchists. If to lift the burden from my fellow man is revolution, then I am a revolutionist; if to make a dollar worth 100 cents is repudiation, then I am a repudiationist; and if to give all—rich and poor—an equal chance is anarchy, then I am an anarchist."

Then he said that all the silver coined since 1890 was reserve silver. He wanted to break the corner on money. Money, he declared, was now better for hoarding and speculation than for commercial purposes. To break the corner he would act in the same manner by which a wheat corner is broken—"by pumping wheat in it." "Let us authorize congress to say: 'Boys, take off your coats, sharpen your picks, dig out some bullion, and bring it to me; I'll fix it.' That's the way to oust the the gold bugs!" By "boys" Barkley probably meant the silver mine owners, but he didn't say so.

Then he went off into a harangue on the tariff and stated that, to satisfy a morbid curiosity, he had gone through fifteen factories, and out of all the workmen employed not 50 per cent could say "America." Yet, he declared, the Republican platform is supposed to protect American labor. He wanted to open the mints and the mills, soon after which he got lost on the tariff.

ARRESTED FOR PERJURY.

Irwin S. Watson Arrested at the Instance of his Divorced Wife.

San Francisco, October 22.—Irwin S. Watson, local manager of the Home Mutual Insurance Company, was arrested today by Detective Whittaker, upon a warrant from Portland, charging him with perjury.

Detective Holsapple, of Portland, will take Watson north tomorrow. Watson says the charge of perjury is preferred against him by his divorced wife, Winifred Watson. He secured a divorce from her in Portland about a year ago upon the ground of desertion. In his complaint he swore that he was a resident and the woman now alleges that at the time he made the complaint he was a resident of San Francisco.

Winifred Watson is a sister of the wife of McGoughey, the man who shot Dr. Plouf last year on Market street. Watson says McGoughey has within the past few months attempted to blackmail him into paying his divorced wife an amount of money and into giving her a lot of his furniture upon a promise that the present charge would not be pushed.

Mr. G. M. Bosworth returned on yesterday's steamer from California and has re-entered Rogers' drug store where his old friends are glad to see him. Mrs. Bosworth returned with her husband.

If Senator Hill feels the next three weeks hang heavily on his hands he can put in a good word for the straight prohibitionist ticket. That is where his heart is this year.—New York Advertiser.

Architect A. S. Tee left last evening for Drain, Southern Oregon, where he will spend some time at Boswell Springs in the hope of curing an attack of rheumatism.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

Use Webfoot Corn Cure. No cure no pay. For sale at Estes-Conn Drug Store.

By the way he is talking, Bryan is cutting his throat, as well as making it hoarse.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

FROM NOW UNTIL SPRING

Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fashion. They can be discarded, temporarily while traveling in the steam-heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

WARRENTON

Columbia Harbor Land Co.

CORNER...
BOND and ELEVENTH STS.

Maps on application.

A glance at the map will show that the town of

WARRENTON

contains the best situated property on the west side of the bay. Already six hundred people live within a stone's throw of the new railroad depot, and at the

Special Prices

now offered there can be no better investment for

HOUSES OR BUSINESS PROPERTY

Choice lots are being sold daily at specially low prices, on installments, to suit the times. In a few weeks there will be an advance. Now is the time to buy the best bargains on the Peninsula.

WANTED—A COMPANION.

(Advertisement in a London paper.)

"A lady in delicate health wishes to meet with a useful companion. She must be domestic, musical, an early riser, amiable, of good apearance, and have some experience in nursing. A total abstainer preferred. Comfortable home. No salary."

A few days afterwards the advertiser received by express a basket labelled: "This side up—with care—perishable." On opening it she found a tabby cat, with a letter tied to its tail. It ran thus:

"Madam—In response to your advertisement, I am happy to furnish you with a very useful companion which you will find exactly fitted to your requirements. She is domestic, a good vocalist, an early riser, possesses an amiable disposition, and is considered handsome. She has had a great experience as a nurse, having brought up a large family. I need scarcely add that she is a total abstainer. As salary is no object to her, she will serve you faithfully in return for a comfortable home."—Youth's Companion.

WANTED.

$10 to $18 per week for men and women for easy home work. No books or canvassing. No experience. Bona fide offer. No Catch. Send stamp for work and particulars. E. HERMANN, 213 S. Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A front room nicely furnished. Inquire 244 Bond street, city.

FOR RENT—Three or four furnished rooms, suitable for light house-keeping. Inquire at Crow's Gallery.

FOR RENT—Three or four rooms, with board. Mrs. E. C. Holden, corner 9th and Duane streets.

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms with or without board. Apply 181 7th street.

FOR SALE.

JAPANESE GOODS — Fireworks — Just out—just received—just what you want—at Wing Lee's, 542 Commercial street.

Cedar Shingles

SEASIDE LUMBER YARD.

OFFICE 355 COMMERCIAL ST.

B. F. ALLEN & SON

Wall Paper, Artists' Materials, Paints, Oils, Glass, etc. Japanese Mattings, Rugs and Bamboo Goods

365 Commercial Street.

A. V. ALLEN,

DEALER IN

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Provisions, Fruits Vegetables, Crockery, Glass and Plated Ware. Loggers' Supplies.

Cor. Tenth and Commercial streets.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS

Concomly St., foot of Jackson, Astoria

General Machinists and Boiler Makesr

Land and Marine Engines, Boiler work, Steamboat and Cannery Work a Specialty.

Castings of All Descriptions Made to Order on Short Notice.

John Fox....President and Superintendent
A. L. Fox.....Vice President
O. B. Prael.....Secretary
First National Bank, ...Treasurer

Report of the Condition
—OF THE—
First National Bank
OF ASTORIA,

At Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, October 6, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$281,897 62
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		998 39
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		1,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc		11,978 75
Other Real Estate and Mortgages Owned		35,235 27
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)		11,561 05
Due from state banks and bankers		6,850 04
Due from approved reserve agents		76,555 76
Checks and other cash items		253 00
Notes of other National Banks		475 00
Nickels and cents		21 97
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	$95 000 00	
Legal-tender notes	4,041 00	99,041 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent of circulation)		562 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund		300 00
Total		$469,781 35

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in		$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund		10,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid		60,622 52
National bank notes outstanding		11,250 00
Due to State Banks and Bankers		629 44
Individual deposits subject to check	$337,028 82	
Demand certificates of deposit	53,241 07	
Certified checks	1,000 00	337,269 89
Total		$469,781 35

State of Oregon, } ss.
County of Clatsop, }

L. S. S. Gordon, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. S. S. GORDON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of October, 1896. W. L. ROBB, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
WM. M. LADD,
J. O. HANTHORN,
JOHN A. DEVLIN, } Directors.

R. L. Boyle & Co.
Real Estate
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS
...535...
COMMERCIAL ST.

"The Louvre"
ASTORIA'S GORGEOUS
ENTERTAINMENT HALL
3 FLOORS
Fine Music. Games of All Kinds. Two Magnificent Bars.
EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS
Good Order and Everybody's Rights STRICTLY OBSERVED.

C. A. HANSON
CASH GROCER
579
COMMERCIAL STREET

ROSS HIGGINS & CO
Grocers, : and : Butchers
Astoria and Upper Astoria
Fine Teas and Coffees, Table Delicacies, Domestic and Tropical Fruits, Vegetables, Sugar Cured Hams, Bacon, Etc.
Choice - Fresh - and - Salt - Meats.

1872 1895
Lubricating OILS A Specialty.
Fisher Brothers, Sell ASTORIA.
Ship Chandelery,
Hardware,
Iron & Steel,
Coal,
Groceries & Provisions,
Flour & Mill Feed,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Loggers Supplies,
Fairbank's Scales,
Doors & Windows,
Agricultural Implements
Wagons & Vehicles.

The Palace Cafe
Is the Place for a Good Meal...
Eastern Oysters
in the shell or can
Served to Order or Sold at Retail
W. W. WHIPPLE
THE PALACE

THE GEM... A RESORT FOR GENTLEMEN
Corner Commercial and 11th Sts.
ALEX CAMPBELL, Prop.

SNAP A KODAK.
at any man coming out of our store and you'll get a portrait of a man brimming over with pleasant thoughts. Such quality in the liquors we have to offer are enough to please any man.
COME AND TRY THEM
HUGHES & CO.

Emil Schacht
ARCHITECT
GEO. NICOLL, Assistant.
OFFICE:
Kopp's New Brewery

SEASIDE SAWMILL.
A complete stock of lumber on hand in the rough or dressed. Flooring, rustic, ceiling, and all kinds of finish; mouldings and shingles; also bracket work done to order. Terms reasonable and prices at bedrock. All orders promptly attended to. Office and yard at mill. H. F. L. LOGAN, Prop'r. Seaside, Oregon.