

The Store *The* Ladies
FOR *BEEHIVE* Outfitters
Women

New Things From New York City

Mrs. Copeland's selections from America's greatest fashion center. Strictly tailored waists, in plain white, polka dots, stripes, hair lines, etc. Long close-fitting sleeves, starched cuffs and collars. Ladies' suits—we are receiving daily the very newest things in suits, perfect in workmanship materials and trimmings.

Dress Goods—To this department we are adding constantly the approved fabrics for the Spring of 1909.

OCEAN, BAR, BAY, DOCK AND RIVER

One of the chief matters of marine interest in this port at present is the projected trip of the steam launch "Requa" hence to San Francisco, with Mr. Fay, of Fay Brothers, of San Francisco, her owners, Captain Leighton of the bar pilots, and Chief Engineer Nick Clinton, on board. The "Requa" is all housed in with false work and practically ready for her voyage. She will leave down at 10 o'clock this morning to test her action on the Columbia bar, and in rough water generally, after which she will return to this city and fit out to the last detail if all works well with her on the trail. It is the purpose of Captain Leighton, her pilot, to take the inshore course, keep a sharp lookout on the weather and make a dash for the nearest shelter on the appearance of storm signs. She will probably get away on Saturday morning if everything works to the satisfaction of those who are responsible for the hazard of her going.

Another matter of some concern here and which is still shrouded in impenetrable mystery, is what action the Port of Portland (several members of which were here yesterday looking over the handsome bar schooner Joseph Pulitzer), intends to take in the purchase of that vessel and of the bar tug Wallula. Of course it is nobody's business, but that does not bar, nor depreciate, the natural curiosity incident to the affair in this port; and there are those who wish the gentlemen from the metropolis would be a bit more frank.

Captain Bienenberg of the German steamship "Hermonthis" reports that on February 4, 1909, at 11:25 p. m. he passed Corinto Lighthouse and saw nothing of the light. The Pilot informed him that repairs were being made to the light, and that it was not known when it would again be in operation.

Capt. E. E. Crockett of the American fishing schooner "Grant" reports that is Lat. 54 38 min. N. Long. 130 53 min. 35 sec. W. he discovered a very dangerous reef about 150 feet long and 75 feet wide and about seven feet of water over it at low tide.

The oil tank steamer Roma was an other arrival in this port yesterday. She also went up the Columbia, the Williamette; the same old devious course to Portland.

The steamer Senator is due at the O. R. & N. piers at midnight tonight and will leave out at once for San Francisco. Among her passengers from this port will be the Misses Ida Kekkala and Lina Onnela.

WORLD'S ALMANAC

1909

30 cents

Mailed Any Address 35c

WHITMAN'S BOOK STORE

The steamer Lurline was at her dock when the Astoria clocks struck 4 yesterday afternoon, and Harry Blanchard is now calling her the "Flyerline." When she went up last evening at 7 o'clock, she had on board: G. V. Woods, Miss N. D. Anderson, E. Harris and C. Smith.

The Hammond liner Geo. W. Fenwick cleared from here yesterday for San Pedro, Cal., with nearly 2,000,000 feet of lumber from the owning company's plant at Tongue Point. She will probably sail this morning.

Captain Schroeder has recovered his health sufficiently to warrant his rejoining his ship, the Sue H. Elmore, and is now in command at Portland. She is due down tonight or in the morning, en route to Tillamook City.

The bar tug Wallula will go under federal inspection today. Captains Edwards and Fuller overhauling her. During her tie-up the Tatoosh will go in commission for duty on the bar.

The Engineers' steamer Arago arrived down from Portland yesterday afternoon, with a tow on her lines, a heavy cargo of gravel and sand, for the new construction work at Fort Stevens.

The steamship Washtenaw, carrying oil fuel, entered port yesterday and went on up the river without delay here.

The steamship Geo. W. Elder is due to leave the Callender dock at 6 o'clock this morning, en route to Eureka, San Francisco and Port Los Angeles.

The schooner Luzon, Captain Benson, departed for the open sea on the tow line of the Wallula yesterday morning, and sailed for the California coast.

The steamship Breakwater arrived down from Portland early yesterday morning and went to sea and Marshfield at once, with good business on all her decks.

The steamer General Washington has returned from St. John's, where she was on the drydock for a general overhauling. She resumed her Deep River run yesterday afternoon.

The steamer Argo is not due to leave the metropolis for Tillamook until Sunday next.

The steamer Yellowstone went over the bar yesterday morning with her big cargo of piling and ties from Stella, and bound for San Pedro.

NEW TO-DAY

MIRRORS MADE IN ASTORIA.

We replate your old mirrors and make new ones; phone us about it. Allen Wall Paper and Paint Co.

Notice to the Public.
I desire to inform the public that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by the firm of Olsen & Ecklund doing business at 110 Fifteenth street, unless same is authorized by me personally.
CHAS. ECKLUND.
Feb. 26, 1909.

Try our own mixture of coffee—the J. P. B. Fresh fruit and vegetables. Badollet & Co., grocers. Phone Main.

The Modern.
The best and most up-to-date tonorial parlor in the city is The Modern. Perfect comfort and service guaranteed to all. Excellent baths.

Wood and Coal.
If you want dry fir cordwood, inside fir, bark slab, or boxwood, ring up Kelly, the Wood and Coal Dealer, the man who keeps the prices down. Coal at \$7.00 per ton in your basement or \$6.00 at yard. Main 2191. Barn, corner 12th and Duane.

HOSE NO. ONE BOYS HAPPY ONCE MORE

HALLIARDS WERE ROVE ON THEIR 110 FOOT FLAG POLE YESTERDAY MORNING

There was consummated in this city yesterday an achievement that brought intense gratification to Ed. Llewellyn and all the boys of Hose No. 1, at the corner of Fourth and Astor streets, being no less a thing than the raising of a brand new set of flag halliards from the top of the 110-foot pole that has stood there for the past 18 years, and for 10 of which they have been unserved, the youngsters at the old Olney school having, as one of their pet indulgences, cut the old halliards, pulled them out of the block at the polehead, and made them into jumping-ropes for the scores of kiddies then in attendance there.

Ever since the fire department took up its quarters in the building and the school passed to other quarters, Ed. Llewellyn and his colleagues have wanted those halliards served again, but have never found anyone plucky enough to tackle the supposedly rotten staff; plenty of men were agile and handy enough, but they all had an exaggerated idea of the insecurity of the timber and declined to ascend it.

Yesterday morning, there appeared at the fire quarters there, a hardy looking young man, who gave his name as D. O. Kennedy, who presented his card signifying that he was a steeplejack, from Los Angeles, and asked Mr. Llewellyn if he knew of any work in his line. It instantly occurred to him well known driver that here was a chance to achieve the long-desired task of fixing up the company's pole for flag use, and he named the matter to Mr. Kennedy. An examination was made of the timber at the sidewalk base, and the cornice of the building against which the pole is banded in with iron, and Kennedy declared he would do it for a modest sum, whereupon the "boys" chipped in to the amount named and after receiving the assurance from the man from Los Angeles that he would hold them harmless from all bad results that might ensue, he shinned up the wavering, swaying pole like a kitten, served the line through the block and brought it down and turned the free end over to Llewellyn; the whole transaction occupying exactly 14 minutes.

In less than that, a fine example of "old glory" was floating from the masthead, the first emblem of honor in behalf of Inauguration Day to be sent aloft in this city.

Mr. Kennedy said that he found the pole stiff and steady and good for ten years more of service. He cut into the base and found that it had rotted to a depth of four inches, and this decay gradually reduced itself as it ascended and the upper and major part of the pole was practically sound as a dollar. At all events, the work is well done and Hose No. 1 men are mighty glad of it. Their flag will now fly upon all proper occasions.

The Man Who Eats.

The man who eats does so with the expectation of being satisfied. To this end he seeks the best possible place to gratify his normal appetite at most rational expense. These things account for the steady stream of people to and from the portals of the Palace Restaurant in this city. The reputation of the Palace is founded immovably upon the certainty and amplitude of the service it renders to every purse, and appetite, big and little. Open day and night. Commercial streets, opposite the Page building.

Mr. Daniel J. O'Sullivan, the expert typewriter, will be at the office of A. R. Cyrus, 424 Commercial street, where he will demonstrate the Oliver Typewriter, which is, without exception, the best machine on the market. Call and see him, or phone, and he will call on you.

The Proper Place.
Go to the Occident Barber Shop if you are particular and desire first-class service. Satisfaction guaranteed. An expert bootblack and porter has also been engaged.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box 25c.

The very best board to be obtained in the city is at "The Occident Hotel." Rates very reasonable.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson



BRADLEY MUFFLER 50 CENTS

YOUNG CLATSOPIAN KILLED IN THE NORTH

LOSES HIS LIFE BY HIS OWN RIFLE IN TAKING IT FROM SHELF.

The sad intelligence reached this city, from two sources, yesterday, of the accidental death of a young Clatsopian, Herbert Butterfield, a student of Stanford University; the first coming from the hand of Mrs. C. A. Gearhart, an aunt of the unfortunate youth, who was apprised by mail, of the sad circumstance, from Angleton, Texas, by Hayden Butterfield a brother; and the other intimation reaching this office by way of a marked copy of the account of the death in the Daily Columbian of New Westminster, B. C., which is appended hereto.

Young Mr. Butterfield, was just 25 years of age, and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Butterfield, and was born on the family farm on Clatsop Plains; the entire family being well and happily known all over this section of Oregon. Mrs. Butterfield, who has been a widow, is wintering this year with two sons, Charles and Hayden, at Angleton, Texas, and received the shocking news from the north on the 27th of last month. The subject of this unhappy account was a fine, manly fellow, a devoted student; and a young man of excellent character and bright prospects. He was a nephew of Mrs. S. L. Byrd and of J. W. Gearhart.

The published story of the accident, as given by the Columbian, above alluded to, is as follows: "The accidental death of Herbert Butterfield, a Stanford University student, who was well known in this city, is reported from the Squamish valley and friends have gone north to remove the body to this city for interment. The young man lost his life last Wednesday morning through the accidental discharge of a rifle, the explosion having occurred, so far as has been learned, while he was removing it from a shelf in the cabin.

"Messrs. Madden, the mail carrier, H. McKeen, and an Indian freighter, called Jimmy, called at Butterfield's cabin on Wednesday to tell him that they had brought up a stove for him in their canoe. They found the young man sick in bed, but he got up and cooked dinner for the party. After dinner Madden and McKeen started out towards the river to return with

the stove and Butterfield said he would catch up with them in a few minutes. The men had gone only a short distance from the house when the Indian, who had stayed behind, to accompany Butterfield, called to them that Butterfield had been shot. They hurried back and found the young man lying dead on the floor with the side of his head blown off and the rifle lying near. The Indian did not see the accident, for he was outside examining some tools, but it is believed that the trigger accidentally came in contact with something in the room while the gun was being

This Will be a Color Season

in men's clothes. Suits and Overcoats in bright colors and patterns as well as in the quieter dark, plain colors, blue and black suits, black, oxford and cambridge gray in Overcoats

H. S. & M.

make them for us, and we have an exceptionally good line to offer for your selection.

P. A. Stokes

This Store is Home of H. S. & M. Clothes

AGENTS FOR KING Tailored Waists AGENTS FOR GOSSARD CORSETS

Tailored Suits

150 SPRING MODELS NOW READY

Every Suit the New Spring Models NOT EVEN ONE CARRIED OVER

Prices \$15, \$18, \$20 and up

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

Simington Dry Goods Co

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE HONEY and TAR in the YELLOW PACKAGES
Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption
T. F. LAUREN OWL DRUG STORE

A Cooking Sale.
The ladies of the First M. E. church will hold an apron, home-cooking and candy sale in the lecture room of the church at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, March 5. There will be light refreshments and all are cordially invited to be present.

Hard Times Dance.
At Knapppton, Saturday, March 6th. Steamer Julia B. leaves Lurline dock at 8:15 p. m. Fare, 50 cents round trip. Music by Columbia Orchestra.

Big Dance—Logan's Hall—March 6.
Music by Pacific Orchestra.