

The Daily Astorian. ASTORIA, OREGON: MONDAY, JUNE 14, 1920. ISSUED EVERY MORNING.

J. F. HALLOMAN & COMPANY, Publishers and Proprietors. ASTORIAN BUILDING, - CASS STREET.

Terms of Subscription. Served by Carrier, per week 15 cents. Sent by Mail, per month 45 cents. Sent by Mail, one year 4.50. Free of postage to subscribers.

The Astorian guarantees to its advertisers the largest circulation of any newspaper published on the Columbia river.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER. Circuit court meets this morning.

And now arises the interesting question, "Where will No. One's team be stabled?"

The eighth annual reunion of the Oregon Fishermen's association will be held in Portland to-morrow.

The Astoria Building and Loan Association is deservedly prosperous, and is doing good work for Astoria.

Boys and girls who understand labelling salmon cans can get good wages by applying to J. O. Hanthorn & Co.'s office.

Several Astoria ladies have organized walking parties, and take long strolls before breakfast these fine mornings.

The Astoria Street Railway Co. has 25 horses. The company has to pay \$18 a ton for hay and 45 cents a bushel for oats.

The completion of the road to the Seaside leads to impetus to building in that locality. A pleasant season is anticipated in that vicinity.

If the nasty cigarette fumes can be banished from the Oregon City port, the patronage of the ladies will be greater. It pays to keep things straight.

The year's records show a receipt for twelve months at the Oregon City land office, of \$407,000. Astoria purchasers of timber lands contributed a large percentage of this amount.

Cushing Post, No. H. G. A. R. will hold a camp fire at their home on Thursday evening next, on which occasion their invited guests will be the Woman's Relief corps and the sons of veterans.

The census enumerators don't expect to get through this month. Some of them get \$1.20 and some \$2.00 a day. Fred Wickman, the interpreter, gets \$3 a day. They'll get their pay next September.

The ocean steamships going out and in, and the excursion steamer coming from Portland with a large load, as well as the attraction of fine weather, brought out a large number of people yesterday, and the sidewalks were thronged.

The grays and No. 2's Sibley were out yesterday, with engineers here standing up behind for the last time. Engineer Stoner takes charge, but it won't seem natural for a while not to see Jas. W. busy somewhere in the engine house.

Congressman Hermann writes that he is particularly pleased with his vote in Clatsop county. And Clatsop county is particularly pleased with our indefatigable congressman's exertions for adequate appropriations for improvements to the Columbia river.

Transfers in real estate are being daily made in wagon down Benton street. How much better our river would look if that top knot on the cliff in front of G. Wingate's house were dumped into the green and scummy goose-pond at the base, thus equalizing things, as it were.

The Salem Statesman says it costs \$2,000 a month to run it. Like enough. It takes money to run a live daily. Why don't you come out every day in the year, all some money? Astoria; then it would cost you more. The Statesman is a good paper and a credit to the capital city.

Saturday afternoon while taking from the large at the dock at Fort Canby, one of the 8-inch rifled guns, the leading of the windlass broke, and the huge gun which was on rollers, slid down the incline and on the barge with great force, nearly crossing the dock and almost going overboard. No damage was done, but it was a lively scene.

It is funny to see tracked away in fine type on a corner of a column in a San Francisco paper a news item that the subscription to an opposition railroad to that city has crawled up by hundreds to an aggregate of \$150,000. The subscribers are afraid to have their names published, and for item reads, "\$100; \$200; \$300; \$175," etc.

The usual summer game is being worked by itinerant parties who want to advertise the city. Astorians have paid dearly for such foolishness and ought to let those fellows alone. The way to advertise Astoria is to give good support to the home papers and send them far and wide as proponents of what Astoria can do. A newspaper is the mirror of the place in which it is published.

The postoffice department has made a change concerning the Jewell post-office. Considerable complaint was made by numerous patrons as to the out-of-way location of the office, and the department ordered an inspector to investigate and his report recommended a change. This is adopted by the postmaster general, and Mrs. Flora Robbins is appointed postmistress of the office, the site of which is changed to the opposite side of the river.

For Rent. Six nice, large rooms. Apply to Thompson & Ross.

Strawberries and Cherries. Many places in the city where you can get fresh strawberries and cherries at Rock Bottom prices, is at F. Ferrell's.

Meals Cooked to Order. Private rooms for ladies and families: at Central Restaurant, next to Foard & Stokes.

Weinhard's Beer. And Free Lunch at the Telephone Station, 5 cents.

Thompson & Ross are handling the product of some of the Choicest Dairies, and can supply you with a No. 1 article of Butter or Cheese.

The latest style of Gents' Boots and Shoes at P. J. GOODMAN'S.

"CATACOMBS OF ROME."

Synopsis of Rev. G. C. Hall's Lecture Last Evening.

AT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Last evening there was a good attendance at the Congregational church to listen to the third lecture in the course now being delivered by the pastor, Rev. G. C. Hall. It was on one of the most interesting subjects, for an allusion to, or description of the "Catacombs of Rome," combines ancient and modern history, for it reaches far back almost to the commencement of the Christian era.

In fact, there is a weird charm that clings to Rome, the grand old city which in its palmy days was one of the most attractive, most interesting and most remarkable of any city save imperial Babylon in its palmy days. The latter has long since passed into decay, and not even its crumbling ruins and vestiges of its former grandeur. But pardon the digression, for the pen is wandering from the subject of Mr. Hall's discourse, yet the mention of Rome cannot be omitted, for it is one of the other cities, and caused a diversion from the topic under discussion.

Did space permit, the whole of the discourse would be given, for it was so interesting enough to publish in full, but only a synopsis can be given, as follows: Beneath Papal Rome is a series of galleries cut in the soft volcanic tufa upon which the city is built. A series of these galleries, one above another, and still another 700 miles of them beneath Rome and its environs. If these galleries, cut in the rock at various angles, and one above another, were said to be a continuous tunnel, it would reach the whole of the city, and if such a tunnel had its beginning at Astoria and extended eastward, it would reach five times the distance to Portland—a sort of an underground world, not fully explored as yet. These galleries were for three centuries the burial places of Christian Rome. Somewhere in them are the ashes of Saint Paul, the apostle to the gentiles. They were used as a burial place by the Christians of the second, third and fourth centuries, though there are also Jewish catacombs. For the most part Roman cremated or burned his dead, preserving only the ashes. Burial was practiced in Rome till the latter days of the republic, when cremation was introduced as a measure of health and economy, and finally became the prevailing custom, and burial was held to be barbarous and dangerous to health.

In these galleries of such vast extent, niches were cut on either side in which to deposit the dead, in ranges, five, six and even twelve niches of height, one above the other, like ledges in a ship of steamboat. Each niche contained a body, sometimes two in one, sealed up with a close fitting slab of rock on which epitaphs were sculptured or painted. Think of five hundred ledges of human remains, from five to twelve deep. It is estimated that there were seven millions buried in the catacombs under Rome.

In addition to the niches cut on each side of the galleries, were large chambers, family burial places, called catacombs or bed chambers, having graves on either side. These rooms and underground passages and chambers were at intervals lighted by shafts from the surface down into them.

The Christians were outlawed finally and under Nero began the awful persecution in which 17,000 Christians suffered martyrdom. They were not only punished by law but they were left to perish in the protection of laws being withdrawn. To kill or persecute Christians was considered meritorious. For popular amusement they were thrown into the arena, among the wild beasts, where after a struggle they were torn to pieces. It is said that Nero caused the bodies of Christians to be covered with pitch and their clothing saturated with oil and lighted the public squares with their bodies. It is estimated that there were seven millions buried in the catacombs under Rome.

The Christians were outlawed finally and under Nero began the awful persecution in which 17,000 Christians suffered martyrdom. They were not only punished by law but they were left to perish in the protection of laws being withdrawn. To kill or persecute Christians was considered meritorious. For popular amusement they were thrown into the arena, among the wild beasts, where after a struggle they were torn to pieces. It is said that Nero caused the bodies of Christians to be covered with pitch and their clothing saturated with oil and lighted the public squares with their bodies. It is estimated that there were seven millions buried in the catacombs under Rome.

U. S. hull and boiler inspectors McDermott and Edwards returned from Shoalwater bay yesterday, where they had been officially inspecting the steamer Columbia, Mary Queen of Scots. They also inspected the steamer Tom Morris, and found her hull in a very rotten condition, therefore she was condemned. Messrs. McDermott and Edwards returned to Portland on the Telephone last evening. Mr. Smith, the owner of the Tom Morris, went with them.

Some funny notions find publication in the Eugene Register. In its readers regarding the Register, it starts a daily paper there by some enterprising Eugeneites, who rightly think that a daily paper is a good thing for the town. The Register thinks it is very unpropitious to entertain such a notion, but evinces a glimmering realization of the situation by threatening that if any one proposes to start a daily paper in that burg, the Register folks will start one too. Probably that's what Eugene is playing for, and that's the only way to get a daily paper there. It has always been a surprise to THE ASTORIAN why some one didn't get in and rattle 'em up at Eugene with a daily.

A census enumerator from one of the outlying districts showed up yesterday, and in response to a question as to the most singular incident so far in his experience, said it was at a house last Tuesday of a woman who said she had been a widow for five years. There were two children, one three years, the other about a year old. He asked, "Whose children are these?" "Mine," was the answer. "What's their father's name?" "None of your business," He left.

A Pretty Boat Sold. The steamer Alarm has been sold. The little boat is now lying at the foot of Washington street, preparatory to being taken out of Willamette and Columbia river waters. She was purchased by a Steamship company, and is represented by a Captain Foster, for \$5,750. The boat will be taken around to the bay next Tuesday and will engage in the passenger trade between South Bend and Willapa. The Alarm was built nearly three years ago in this city, at a cost of about \$6,000, and up to within six months ago, engaged in the Portland-Albina passenger trade.—Oregonian, 15.

The peculiar combination, proportion and preparation of Boed's Sarsaparilla makes this medicine different from others and superior to them in its actual curative power. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Talk is cheap. We had others follow. Try the home made bread at the Oregon Bakery, and find it second to none.

The Columbia Bakery is the nearest shop in the city.

Remember the Astoria house at the Seaside is open the year round.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. L. Robb has been reappointed notary public.

Sheriff Smith returned from Portland yesterday morning.

Postmaster Hare takes charge this morning. Success to him.

Miss Bess Bishop went up to Portland yesterday on the T. J. Potter.

Coroner F. H. Suprenant has returned from a business trip to Portland.

Chief Barry went up to Portland last evening on the Telephone, on a business trip.

Miss Minnie Hobson, who has been very ill for some time, was slightly better yesterday.

C. J. Lindell, the county assessor elect in the city, making preparatory arrangements for his incumbency of the office.

Rev. G. W. Granis is going to California on the three-masted schooner Norma, and will take a vacation of a month.

MARINE NEWS AND NOTES. The steamer Telephone was unusually early yesterday, arriving here at ten minutes after 2 o'clock.

The steamer Tom Morris, on Shoalwater bay, was condemned by inspectors Edwards and McDermott.

The steamship Columbia, Capt. F. Bolles, sailed for San Francisco yesterday morning, taking from here 138 tons of freight, including 31,000 feet of lumber, 100 sacks of oysters, and several hundred bundles of shoos.

The steamer Walluski, of Yaquina bay, which was complained of by Mr. Backett for carrying more passengers than was allowed by law, has been fined \$1,000, and the fine not having been paid, she will be sold at auction. One half the fine will go to the informer.

The steamship State of California, Capt. H. S. Ackley, arrived from San Francisco at 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon, bringing 101 tons of freight for this port, among which were a considerable quantity of pig lead and several hundred cases of empty salmon cans. She had 63 cabin and 62 steerage passengers. In coming to the dock, the anchor on the high bow caught under the eaves of the U. P. warehouse and ripped off a few pieces of boards.

They Made Him Refund. Saturday night on board the R. R. Thompson, purser Daniel O'Neil gave a man \$19.50 in change, receiving, as he supposed, \$20 gold piece out of him. He intended to take fifty cents, James Turk and Alex Campbell of this city, were on board, and saw the transaction. They called the purser's attention to the fact that the man had given him only a dollar and 50 cents, and which had not been observed in the hurry.

Discovering the mistake the purser went to the man, reminded him of the error and asked the return of the \$19. He had the impudent enough while he admitted the fact, claimed that as the money had been paid to him, he should keep it. The purser threatened to put the man off at the next landing, unless he refunded, but to this he made no objection, claiming he did not care if he was put off, he should keep the money, anyway.

This was too much for Turk and Campbell, so they took the fellow in hand, and in less than half a minute he was on his back on the floor, and begging for mercy, promising if they would not harm him, that he would return the money. They let him up, and he handed back the extra amount. It is well his just, and a cold bath in the river would have been a good dose for the would be thief.

U. S. hull and boiler inspectors McDermott and Edwards returned from Shoalwater bay yesterday, where they had been officially inspecting the steamer Columbia, Mary Queen of Scots. They also inspected the steamer Tom Morris, and found her hull in a very rotten condition, therefore she was condemned. Messrs. McDermott and Edwards returned to Portland on the Telephone last evening. Mr. Smith, the owner of the Tom Morris, went with them.

Some funny notions find publication in the Eugene Register. In its readers regarding the Register, it starts a daily paper there by some enterprising Eugeneites, who rightly think that a daily paper is a good thing for the town. The Register thinks it is very unpropitious to entertain such a notion, but evinces a glimmering realization of the situation by threatening that if any one proposes to start a daily paper in that burg, the Register folks will start one too. Probably that's what Eugene is playing for, and that's the only way to get a daily paper there. It has always been a surprise to THE ASTORIAN why some one didn't get in and rattle 'em up at Eugene with a daily.

A census enumerator from one of the outlying districts showed up yesterday, and in response to a question as to the most singular incident so far in his experience, said it was at a house last Tuesday of a woman who said she had been a widow for five years. There were two children, one three years, the other about a year old. He asked, "Whose children are these?" "Mine," was the answer. "What's their father's name?" "None of your business," He left.

A Pretty Boat Sold. The steamer Alarm has been sold. The little boat is now lying at the foot of Washington street, preparatory to being taken out of Willamette and Columbia river waters. She was purchased by a Steamship company, and is represented by a Captain Foster, for \$5,750. The boat will be taken around to the bay next Tuesday and will engage in the passenger trade between South Bend and Willapa. The Alarm was built nearly three years ago in this city, at a cost of about \$6,000, and up to within six months ago, engaged in the Portland-Albina passenger trade.—Oregonian, 15.

The peculiar combination, proportion and preparation of Boed's Sarsaparilla makes this medicine different from others and superior to them in its actual curative power. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Talk is cheap. We had others follow. Try the home made bread at the Oregon Bakery, and find it second to none.

The Columbia Bakery is the nearest shop in the city.

Remember the Astoria house at the Seaside is open the year round.

HOW TO CATCH SUCKERS.

One of the Late Plans of Living by One's Wits.

The world is full of suckers and an advertisement in the great book by which to catch them. It is folly for congress to make statutes to prevent letteries and other swindles because the ingenuity of man is infinite. Laws to forbid and punish are like cutting at the roots of a noxious business—there are new ones start for every one cut and out. Among the thousands and one substitutes for the forbidden ways, here is one most productive to its originators: Two or three gentlemen locate a city. They advertise that a lot will be given to all who send ten cents, on or before a certain time. Thousands bite. Deeds are sent to each applicant, to his sisters, cousins, aunts, etc., conditioned that the line or four dollars must be sent to pay for the recording. The county recorder and the town company furnish abstracts. Two persons may call themselves half a dozen and fill various offices. From this time on the town company has, perhaps, several thousand clients or proteges, whom they pay tax annually, and thus secure an admirable income. There are not less than a hundred such institutions now thriving. No one can say they are illegal, unless congress has, for their imitation of real towns and cities is perfect. On the broad prairie anywhere, within any point almost, surrounded by an area of hundreds of miles as level as a table, on a railroad line, or on a company organized by law, and an office erected and a depot, perhaps. The artist is set to work delineating, and all is done regularly. This is one of the latest plans of living by one's wits.

Salmon Shippers. The salmon shipments by water from San Francisco in May compare as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Cases, Pkgs., Value, and other details for salmon shipments.

The shipments last month compared with the same month of 1919, to Australia, 448 tons to East India and 382 pkgs to the Hawaiian islands. The canned salmon shipments from this port by water for the first five months were distributed principally as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Value for salmon shipments.

Also 4,233 pkgs salted salmon, the whole value at \$258,926, against 74,003 cases canned salmon and 2,794 pkgs salted salmon, valued at \$447,336 for the same time last year.—S. F. Examiner.

Success of the Sealers. Five sealers came into port yesterday from the waters of Cape Flattery, and brought favorable reports of their catches during the season.

The schooner James G. Swan arrived in the morning from the waters of Captain Tom Franzer and a crew of Indians. She had been out about five weeks, most of the time in the waters of Neah bay, and reported a catch of 135 seals. This is a very good average. Captain Franzer sent the skins ashore at Victoria, where they were sold.

The schooner Lottie and C. C. Perkins also came in, the former with 105 and the latter with 45 skins.

The schooner Teaser also came in, in charge of Captain Quinn, and reports 402 skins taken. This is a big catch, considering the season.

The schooner Parker, in charge of Captain Hanson, returned with 199 skins. She has been out all season.

With these catches the sealing business is very profitable, the average price being about \$10 each for the skins.—Post Townsend Leader, 13.

A DOCTOR'S RESUME.

Immensely More Mischief than is Generally Suspected.

Dr. King, the eminent medical writer, in a learned dissertation on our national complaint, constipation, says:

The great quantity of cathartic pills, etc., which are taken by the people of this country, is a productive of immensely more mischief than is generally suspected. True, the physic unloads the bowels, but its action produces a morbid habit, and in so mild that, instead of removing constiveness, it aggravates it, leaving the bowels in a more torpid condition than before.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla was designed to fill just such a contingency as the doctor's arrangement anticipates, viz: instead of being a powerful mineral purgative, it is a mild vegetable laxative, acting by its solvent and gentle stimulating properties, is so certain a relief in constipation that it has been given away to hundreds, not to be paid for unless it was of positive benefit. It is very unpropitious to entertain such a notion, but evinces a glimmering realization of the situation by threatening that if any one proposes to start a daily paper in that burg, the Register folks will start one too. Probably that's what Eugene is playing for, and that's the only way to get a daily paper there. It has always been a surprise to THE ASTORIAN why some one didn't get in and rattle 'em up at Eugene with a daily.

A census enumerator from one of the outlying districts showed up yesterday, and in response to a question as to the most singular incident so far in his experience, said it was at a house last Tuesday of a woman who said she had been a widow for five years. There were two children, one three years, the other about a year old. He asked, "Whose children are these?" "Mine," was the answer. "What's their father's name?" "None of your business," He left.

A Pretty Boat Sold. The steamer Alarm has been sold. The little boat is now lying at the foot of Washington street, preparatory to being taken out of Willamette and Columbia river waters. She was purchased by a Steamship company, and is represented by a Captain Foster, for \$5,750. The boat will be taken around to the bay next Tuesday and will engage in the passenger trade between South Bend and Willapa. The Alarm was built nearly three years ago in this city, at a cost of about \$6,000, and up to within six months ago, engaged in the Portland-Albina passenger trade.—Oregonian, 15.

The peculiar combination, proportion and preparation of Boed's Sarsaparilla makes this medicine different from others and superior to them in its actual curative power. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. L. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Talk is cheap. We had others follow. Try the home made bread at the Oregon Bakery, and find it second to none.

The Columbia Bakery is the nearest shop in the city.

Remember the Astoria house at the Seaside is open the year round.

NECESSITY MADE A TONGUE.

The Story of the Invention of the Ephemeral Chinook Language.

Out of the necessity of a universal language for commercial transactions has been evolved the harsh, discordant, yet not generally accepted, Chinook. Its only charm, if it possesses any, is the simplicity of its grammar. It has no horrid irregular verbs, like the terrible after which is the bete noir of all students of French; nor has it that awful subjunctive mood of our own language, which the average Kansan and Missourian, instead of letting severely alone, has laboriously wrestled with until they have constructed one that few veritable provincials, and which sound, when heard by the cultivated ear, like an epithet in a Yorkshire country churchyard.

But years ago, in the early part of the century, the traders of the Hudson Bay, mostly west, and other fur companies manufactured a jargon out of the English, Indian and French language as a means of communication between themselves and the various Indian tribes, whose tongues and dialects were so different. The Chinook enabled them to converse with the white man, and, conversely, also among themselves. It is not a language, because it has no grammar, and it is not a dialect, because it is not a modification of any one word, easily guessed at in Chinook, but it is easily learned in French, if one adheres to the irrevocable fiat of the "Academy." Although I have had no use for Chinook these twenty-five years, I have not forgotten it, and I presume I could carry on an ordinary conversation without difficulty. To give a specimen of its character, I here present the little nursery prayer of "Now I lay me down to sleep:"

"A-la-ni-ka-mooom, ni-ka-tick-ey Sah-ah-ey, close nan-ge-ni-ka tum-tum. Spoe nika mam-loose clip ni-ka-wit-wit-to-molla, ni-ka-tick-ey Sah also sey yealium is-um, ni-ka tum-tum.

Letly: "Now I sleep, I want the Great Spirit to watch soul. I should die before I get up to-morrow, I want the Great Spirit to forever keep my soul.

During the early days of the Peninsular expedition, a certain officer of high position and rank sent a telegram to another officer stationed in Washington, who, like himself, had been hired in one of the posts on the upper Pacific for years, and understood Chinook, in which jargon the message was written. Of course it was intercepted, and was all suspiciously worded, and brought to the great war secretary's office, where cipher experts perspired and worked desperate over it, but could make nothing out of it. Its capture created a terrible commotion, and awful was the mystery surrounding it; a plot against the government it might be, and no effort was spared to trace it to the sender. At last this was accomplished and its harmless character established; the weary officer before Yorktown had simply sent his old comrade to send down by first opportunity some bottles of good whisky. Stanton overlooked it, but warned the principals not to indulge in such dangerous pleasures again.

A Raft For This Coast. The Pacific Pine Lumber company, of San Francisco, it is stated has purchased the patent right for the coast of Robertson ocean timber rafts. This company has already been subscribed, and it was resolved to incorporate and begin the construction of a raft as soon as practicable. The advantages which will accrue to this company through this project are many. There are hundreds of settlers owning large timber tracts on the banks of the Columbia river and Puget sound who will be enabled to market their material by simply floating their rafts, and delivering them at mills which will probably be erected by the company at convenient points in the vicinity, after which the timber will float down the coast in one enormous raft to San Francisco.—Olympia Tribune.

A New Lighthouse Tender. WASHINGTON, June 14.—In the house at its evening session representative Hermann was successful in having the senate bill passed which provides for a new lighthouse tender with headquarters at Portland, Or. The original sum recommended was \$85,000, which the secretary of the navy was authorized to expend in the construction of this ship. This sum was thought to be insufficient for so important a boat, which must traverse so large a district, and an increase was recommended of \$10,000, and the bill last night was increased accordingly to \$95,000, which will be added to the various other appropriations for Oregon and for the benefit of the Pacific northwest.

Take It Before Breakfast. The great appetizer, tonic and liver regulator. In use for more than 50 years in England. Positive specific for liver complaint. Bad taste in the mouth on arising in the morning, dull pains in the head and back of the eyes, tired feeling, dizziness, languor—symptoms of liver complaint. Remember Dr. Henley's English Dandelion Tonic. Relieves constipation, sharpens the appetite and tones up the entire system. Get the genuine from your druggist for 51c, and take according to directions.

Fresh Bread and Cakes every day at Columbia Bakery. All orders delivered at all parts of the city.

Try the Columbia Bakery and satisfy yourself where you can do the best.

Drink Knickerbocker bottled beer.

House For Rent. Apply at ASTORIAN office.

All the Choicest Delicacies, made by only first-class men at the Seaside Bakery.

Houses For Rent. Apply at the Pacific Real Estate Co.

Rooms and Board. A few rooms at Mrs. E. C. Holden's, with board; corner of Third and Main. Also a few table boarders can be accommodated.

There Are Some Nice Rooms. Over the Mikado candy store, suitable for offices, for rent. Apply to Alex Campbell.

Good Goods and low rates at the Seaside Bakery.

For the very best Photos, go to Sluiter.

Coffee and cake, ten cents, at the Central Restaurant.

For the variety of Numbers for your buildings, call on Judge Jewett.

Strawberry season is pretty nearly over. A few crates still received daily by Thompson & Ross.

FIVE HUNDRED PAIRS

Nottingham Lace Curtains

NEW DESIGNS. FROM

Sixty Cents per Pair, to Five Dollars

Just Received at The Leading Dry Goods and Clothing House of the City

C. H. COOPER'S,

517 and 521 Third St., Astoria.

\$2.95 For Ladies! \$2.95

The "French Process!" HAND-SEWED, DOUBLE SEAM SHOE. It never tips. It never squeaks. It requires no breaking in. More flexible than a hand turn.

MORGAN & CO., Astoria, Oregon.

NOW! A Snap in Real Estate.

1 1/2 Acres, close to river and street car line. Only \$500 per acre, for a few days only. \$5,000 can be made on this property within three months.

Wingate & Stone. Real Estate Brokers.

Odd Fellows' Building, ASTORIA, OR.

Lots in Case's Astoria Are Now on Sale

Astoria Real Estate Co.

PRICES FROM \$150 TO \$250 EACH. TERMS—One-Half Cash; the Balance in Six and Twelve Months.

Weinhard's Lager Beer!

Is the Choice of the Connoisseur. Superior Facilities for Shipping in Car Load Lots.

Orders for any quantity to be directed to H. WEINHARD, Portland, Oregon.

FLYNN, The Tailor,

KEE'S IN STOCK THE—Finest Woolen Goods for Suitings. All the Latest Styles. He buys for Cash at Eastern Prices. He Guarantees the Best Workmanship on all Garments. Call and see for yourself. Bath Block, ASTORIA, OR.

GO TO THE Columbia Bakery FOR FRESH BREAD, Cakes, and Fine Confectionery. All Orders Delivered. COOLEY BROS.

The Pacific Real Estate Co. OCCUPIES THIS SPACE. Office Near Central Hotel. A. T. BRAKKE, Mgr.

The Oregon Land Co. Where Property Is Left For Sale. Corner Third and Olney Sts., ASTORIA, OREGON.

Thompson & Ross PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY! Carry a Full Line of Choice Staple and Fancy Groceries. Give us a Call and Be Convinced.

There is no occasion for the need of our citizens to send to Portland or San Francisco for Custom Made Clothes. As they can get Better Fits, Better Workmanship, and for less Money. By Leaving their Orders with MEANY, New Goods by Every Season. Call and see him and satisfy yourself. P. J. MEANY, Merchants' Block.