

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—WOMEN OR JAPANESE cook. Apply Holden House, Ninth and Duane. 5-18-17.

WANTED—SALESMEN. MANY MAKE \$100 to \$150 per month. Some even more. Stock clean; grown on Reservation, far from old orchards. Cash advanced weekly. Choice of territory. Address Washington Nursery Company, Toppenish, Washington. 9-25-17

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

I HAVE TWO HOUSES AND SIX lots in Warrenton centrally located. O. F. Morton, the real estate dealer, 489 Commercial street, opp. Astorian office.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AN IRISH WATER SPANIEL; bitch; color, pearl brown; answers to the name of Jessie. Return to Hose No. 1 and receive reward. 5-22-17.

FOR SALE MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A PIANO AND A PIANO playing attachment; will sell together or separately; must move quickly. Address "XY," Astorian Office. 5-19-17.

FURNITURE OF A 9-ROOM HOUSE for sale; this is a good chance if you are looking for furniture. Address M. W. P., Astorian.

A FINE LOT OF LACE CURTAINS at Henningsen's Furniture Store, 404 Bond. 1mo.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons owing any money to the old firm of Foard & Stokes Co., to pay same by the first day of June, 1907, at the Foard & Stokes Hardware Store. After that date all the old accounts will be turned over to our attorney, Mr. Abercrombie, for collection.

FOARD & STOKES CO. 5-22-107.

HOUSE MOVERS.

FREDRICKSON BROS.—We make a specialty of house moving, carpenters, contractors, general jobbing; prompt attention to all orders. Corner Tenth and Duane.

CALL FOR WARRANTS.

CALL FOR WARRANTS—NOTICE IS hereby given to all parties holding Clatsop County warrants endorsed prior to May 1, 1906, to present same for payment to County Treasurer's office No. 423 Commercial street. Interest ceases after this date.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NICK PAPAZERES. THE GREEK DIVER. has just received a new diving machine from the old country. Dives from 25 to 30 fathoms in shallow water stays down half a day at a time. Leave orders at 417 Bond St. Market, or D. Falangos, Clifton.

UNDERTAKERS.

J. A. GILBAUGH & CO., Undertakers and Embalmers. Experienced Lady Assistant When Desired.



Patton Bdg. 12th and Duane Sts ASTORIA, OREGON Phone Main 2111

Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month, delivered by carrier.

LAUNDRIES.

BUTTON HOLE AT THE BACK. Your experience with it has no doubt lead to much vexation, possibly profanity. Broke your fingernail trying to pry it up from the neck-band, and you won't have that that experience if you send your shirts to us; we save you this trouble, and danger of tearing the shirt. Try us and see.

TROY LAUNDRY, Tenth and Duane Sts. Phone 1901

JAPANESE GOODS.

L. S. ANDERSON 405 Bond St., Corner 9th. Just received \$1500 worth of Ladies' Underwear. All the latest fancy styles. Also fine line of Wrappers at very reasonable prices.

New Spring Stock Of Chinese Silk Shirt Waists. Finest New Patterns.

\$4.50 and \$5 Waists for \$3 and \$3.25. \$3.50 Waists for \$2.75

Great Reduction in **Tilt-Kenney Shoes** \$5 to \$6 Shoes For \$4.50.

INEXPENSIVE

JAPANESE FIXINGS, MADE OF BAMBOO, LIGHT, STRONG, HAND-MADE, TABLES, STANDS, CHAIRS, WHAT-NOTS, COKASES, SHELVING, ETC.

Yokohama Bazaar 425 Commercial St., Astoria.

PLEASANT HOUR

—OF— **ENTERTAINMENT**

VAUDEVILLE AT THE LOUVRE

And Vaudeville that really Amuses and Interests you. Weekly Changes of Program and Each Change an Improvement

SPECIALTIES THIS WEEK

SIGNA ROBERTS Magnificent Contralto Singer in all the Current Gems of Song and Realistic Swedish Character Act

LENA OMEEN Turkish Dancer

ELAINE FOREST High Soprano Singer

MARIE WANDRUTH Flute Solist. Mistress of all Lady Melodists

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ADMISSION FREE

LINDBECK & WIRKALA Props.

MEDICAL.

Unprecedented Success of **DR. C. GEE WO** THE GREAT CHINESE DOCTOR Who is known throughout the United States on account of his wonderful cures. No poisons nor drugs used. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung and throat trouble, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, and kidney, female complaints and all chronic diseases. **SUCCESSFUL HOME TREATMENT.** If you cannot call write for symptom blank and circular, inclosing 4 cents in stamps. **THE C. GEE WO MEDICINE CO.** 1623 First St. Corner Morrison, PORTLAND, OREGON. Please mention the Astorian

A. GOLDSTEIN FINE PANTS TAILOR 207 Commercial Building PORTLAND OREGON EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE TRADE

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Office Mansel Bld. Phone Black 1041 572 Commercial St., Astoria, Ore.

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HOTEL PORTLAND

Finest Hotel in the Northwest. PORTLAND, ORE.

RESTAURANTS.

Tokio Restaurant

531 Bond Street

Opposite Ross, Higgins & Co

First-Class Meals.

Coffee with Pie or Cake 10c

Regular Meals 15c, up

First Class Meal 15c

Coffee with Pie, Cake or Doughnuts 10 cents.

U. S. RESTAURANT 434 Bond Street.

Telephone 1681 Main. 399 Bond Street.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

THE ASTORIA RESTAURANT

MANG HING, Prop.

The Finest 25c meal served in Astoria. Your Patronage Solicited.

Courteous Treatment to All.

GAME IN SEASON

ASTORIA, OREGON.

BROWN-FORMAN CO.

DISTILLERS

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Old Forester Whiskey

High in Quality and Price

Tucker Whiskey Best Value on the Coast

Major Paul Whiskey Noted for its Fine Flavor

AMERICAN IMPORTING CO.

DISTRIBUTORS

ASTORIA, OREGON

THE SAVOY

Popular Concert Hall.

Good music. All are welcome. See

near Seventh and Astor.

CRUSOE THE SECOND.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

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As Peyton's sailboat, the Gull's Wing, ducked her way between myriads of anchored craft, mostly steam launches, Viola Ainsley looked at the receding shore with a sigh of relief. The sail filled with a brisk breeze and spray dashed against the bow as they tacked for the open bay. The air was keen and fresh and full of relish. The sun shone strong and warm.

"Splendid, isn't it?" cried Miss Ainsley. Peyton smiled. I thought you liked that sort of thing better?" he said, with a backward glance at the summer colony of Cliffcrest, rows of cottages and a big hotel that stood a little back from the water front.

"Don't I look as if I was enjoying myself?" she parried.

"For a person not addicted to the simple life, I must confess you do."



TIME WENT SWIFTLY IN PREPARING IT

said Peyton, regarding her as she perched on the seat before him in her trim white yachting suit.

"What a salty tang!" she sniffed.

"It's strange, but one never seems to get the full flavor of it near the shore."

"One has to get out, away out, to get the full flavor of most things, I fancy."

Peyton answered, his brown hand on the tiller, his keen eyes looking straight ahead.

"Why did you come here at all, then?" Viola questioned. "You must have known what a summer hotel would be like?"

"One has one's duty to one's family, you know, and my mother and sister are here. And then there's another reason for my coming. I followed a girl."

"A girl?"

"Yes, a girl I saw on the train. She had the seat across the aisle from me, and there were a lot of people with her, a very gay, noisy, fashionable crowd. The girl was laughing with the rest of them, and I thought she was their kind till I saw her eyes. And then I knew, for they were neither hard nor shallow nor full of surface lights. They were very deep and beautiful. If she were moved by love I think they could be exquisitely tender."

"But who is she?" cried Miss Ainsley in utter innocence and then flushed suddenly as Peyton's look answered her.

"Oh!" she said breathlessly and turned away her head.

"Of course I know it was extremely foolish of me," Peyton Fernald went on, "because rumor has already engaged her to Millionaire McNugget."

Miss Ainsley bit her lip. "Rumor," she said, "is often very impertinent."

"Then it isn't true?"

"It is not true—yet," said Miss Ainsley and dabbed her hand over the edge of the boat.

"Ah!" he began.

"No," she said quickly; "you've made a great mistake. The girl isn't at all as you've imagined her. She's very fond of money. She's hard and selfish and doesn't care for simple things a bit. She'd hate not to have lots of houses and clothes and a good time."

"You think, then," said Peyton, "that because I'm not very well off in this world's goods it would be quite useless if I asked her to marry me?"

"Quite useless, I'm afraid," returned Miss Ainsley gently, "though I know what the girl's missing, for there aren't many men in the world who"—She paused as the boat gave an abrupt lurch, nearly sweeping her from her feet. Peyton reached out a strong arm and steadied her. The keel of the Gull's Wing scraped against something hard and slippery; then, with a slide and splash, the boat righted herself and went on. But the cockpit was rapidly filling with water.

"A derelict dory, by Jingo!" cried Peyton as a dark object drifted past them beneath the surface of the water. "Take the tiller and the main sheet," he directed, "and put for that little island over there. I'll have to bale like blazes."

Viola did as she was bid, crouching on the seat to be out of reach of the

water that washed in the bottom of the boat. The trees of the little island they were approaching stood out sharply against the blue sky. Its sandy beach lay white and shining in the sun.

"Do you think we'll make it?" she asked quietly.

"We'll try," he answered, with equal repression. Their eyes met in the understanding of a common peril. There was much against them, but wind and tide were with them, and when the Gull's Wing sank it was within a few feet of the island's shore.

Peyton stepped out and carried Miss Ainsley to land. Then he pulled in the boat as far as he could and made it fast.

"Marooned!" cried Miss Ainsley lightly. She did not refer to their past danger, nor did he, save to say soliloquously, "Miss Ainsley, you're soaking wet!"

"So are you! But the sun's strong and hot on this little beach, and you'll soon dry. When do you think they'll come for us?"

"I'm afraid we won't be missed till nightfall, and it's only 3 o'clock now. Thank heaven my matches aren't damp, and we can build a fire!"

"Crusoe the second!" laughed Miss Ainsley. "Do you think the wreck will yield us anything? It should, according to the best story books."

"Nothing but the balling pail and a coffeepot and two tin cups in the stern locker."

"Get them," she besought. "We'll use them to cook with."

"Cook what?"

Miss Ainsley's eyes danced. "Oh, Crusoe, Crusoe! Haven't you any imagination? Don't you know there's always food on a desert island—sea gulls' eggs and things like that? Come along and let's explore."

"There! I told you!" she exclaimed as their wanderings brought them to a little spring. "Isn't that pretty, the way it bubbles up between the moss and ferns? And I do believe there's been a picnic here. Look at that bit of orange peel!"

"Yes, and see this!" cried Peyton, emerging from a thicket with a brown paper parcel in his hand.

"Something the picnicers forgot!" cried Miss Ainsley ecstatically. "Open it, quick!"

Peyton caught the fire of her enthusiasm. "Tea and sugar and a loaf of bread," he laughed.

"Bread!" exclaimed Miss Ainsley. "Do you think that it's stale?" She pulled a bit from the heel of the loaf and nibbled it furtively. "No! It's fresh. There must have been a picnic here this morning. We'll have a feast, a regular feast."

Time went swiftly in preparing it. Peyton found some blackberries, and Miss Ainsley made plates of leaves. They built a fire of driftwood on the beach, and over a pile of stones the coffeepot sang pleasantly. It was sunset when they seated themselves luxuriously on the sand and ate what Viola Ainsley called the fruits of their toil.

"This tea is the best I ever tasted," Peyton declared.

"You didn't know I was such a good cook, did you?" Miss Ainsley inquired as she sat opposite him poking at the fire.

"They will be coming for us soon," said Peyton, "and then our day will be over."

"Yes," said Miss Ainsley with something strangely like a sigh.

Behind them the woods of the little island were deepening into the shadow; the waves broke softly on the beach; the rosy flames of the fire shone brightly out into the gathering dusk.

"Listen," she added. In the distance could be heard the faint, steady puffing of a steam launch. "They've seen the fire," she exclaimed, shielding her eyes with her hand.

"There's McNugget," cried Peyton almost savagely, "and I suppose you're glad." He was kneeling on the sand picking up the tin cups.

Miss Ainsley smiled. "Oh, Robinson Crusoe," she said softly, "how very blind you are!"

Peyton dropped the cups and stared at her. "You mean"—he breathed.

"I mean that—this afternoon when I thought that perhaps we—we wouldn't reach the shore—it didn't seem as if the other things mattered at all. I knew then what really counted most. I knew that wealth was nothing and that I only wanted you—you—you!" The last words were almost inaudible, and Peyton had to lean very near to catch them. Then the voice of the millionaire McNugget reached them through the megaphone.

"Coming!" cried Miss Ainsley in answer. "Hurry up, Crusoe. Why on earth are you carrying that old coffeepot under your arm?"

"It's a trophy," said Peyton, "of a shipwreck that has made me the happiest man on earth."

Every woman of refinement appreciates a radiant, beautiful complexion, which is so much admired by men. Such complexions come to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. Frank Hart.

The Life Insurance

muddle has started the public to thinking. The wonderful success that has met Ballard's Horebound Syrup in its crusade on Coughs, Influenza and Bronchitis and all Pulmonary troubles—has started the public to thinking of this wonderful preparation. They are all using it. Join the procession and down with stickiness. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Hart's drug store.

Are You Billious?

Yellow complexion, dull eyes, sick headache, constipation, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth are indications that the bile needs regulating.

Your liver will work properly after you have taken a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c and 25c.



Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

There is probably no medicine made that is relied upon with more implicit confidence than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. During the third of a century in which it has been in use, people have learned that it is the one remedy that never fails. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. For sale by Frank Hart, and Leading Druggists.

WHAT SENATORS REALLY REPRESENT.

Lobbyists, like Congressmen, are generally representative of special interests. In theory a Congressman represents the People. In practice he more often represents them only incidentally. His primary interest is some economic interest, some railroad corporation, some tariff-protected or government nurtured industry, or some industry not the recipient of special legislative favor. It would be more true to fact to speak of the Senator from Vanderbilt, or from United States Express, than the Senator from New York.

So in the Third House its members are there for interests. Not every interest which seeks legislation is necessarily bad. Nor is every cause, for which an interest pleads, necessarily an unjust cause. But it is very likely to be selfish; and it is very likely to ignore the greatest, the widest, and the most imperative interest—the interest of the whole people.

Every legislative proposition is tri-lateral; that is, it has three sides. One side is the way it looks from the point of view of the special interest or the special class served by the bill; another side is the way it looks from the point of view of the special interest opposed or injured by the bill; and finally there is the way it looks from the point of view of the whole people.

The greatest single special interest in the nation is the railroad interest. Its gross revenues are greater than those of the government itself. It is a mighty factor in the economic life of the country—mighty, and in many ways a beneficial factor. The railway interest has pioneered and developed the United States as no private interest could have done. But it has not rested there. It has pioneered and exploited the rich domain of special legislation and the better to accomplish this it has wound its powerful iron bands about the body of our state and national politics. Its special representatives sit in Congress; they take part in the national conventions of both parties, and it has even happened that they have in times past given their orders to the occupant of the White House.—Gilson Gardner in Success Magazine.

IF YOU DON'T

succeed the first time use Herbine and you will get instant relief. The greatest liver regulator. A positive cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and all liver complaints. Mr. C. of Emory, Texas, writes: "My wife has been using Herbine for herself and children for five years. It is a sure cure for constipation and malarial fever, which is substantiated by what it has done for my family." Sold by Hart's drug store.

A NEW MAUSER.

Great Inventor Has Recently Invented An Automatic Loading Rifle.

BERLIN, May 21.—It is announced from Dusseldorf that Herr Mauser, the inventor of the rifle which bears his name, has invented an improved mechanism by which the weapon is auto-chamber after firing. He believes that the improvement is so great that it must be adopted by all modern armies. Germany will probably be the first to adopt it.