

IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT.

Have you got a little wife, quite the sunshine of your life,
Who is very wise and witty and as pretty as can be,
Some jolly little Molly or some dainty little Polly?
Or perhaps her name is Sally. It is all the same to me.
Then, remember this, old chappy: See that she is always happy;
Never vex her nor perplex her; never even let her pout,
For, though you may be a stranger, I will warn you of your danger—
An affinity will get her if you don't watch out.
Let her dine on roast canary. Never be so mercenary
As to hint that beef and cabbages would quite as well suffice.
Let her wardrobe be extensive; never mind if it's expensive;
Pay the price without a murmur if she keeps on looking nice.
Down in Newport let her summer—that's the way to be a hummer.
She'll appreciate such kindnesses without a single doubt
If in keeping with her wishes you should also wash the dishes.
An affinity will get her if you don't watch out.
Never kick about the cooking; never frown when she is looking;
Never venture to remind her of the pie that mother made.
Always grin while at the table and, as far as you are able,
Make her think it is a privilege to see that bills are paid.
So, if you would keep your treasure, always cater to her pleasure;
Never balk nor outtalk her; never have a wordy bout.
Though you may not be outspoken, always sleep with one eye open.
An affinity will get her if you don't watch out.
—Paul C. Willard in Puck.

Could Make Allowances.

The young mother, who was trying to put the baby to sleep, had darkened the room.
Somebody tried to enter the side door, and she went and opened it.
"I beg your pardon," said the elderly matron who had come up on the porch, "but is this house for rent?"
"Not at all."
"Seeing the blinds down, I thought there was nobody living here, and as I am looking for a house I was going to step in and inspect it."
"Well, it's not empty, and it's not for rent, ma'am. The reason why the blinds are down, if you must know"—
"Oh, I see. The lace curtains are in the wash. Well, we all have to clean house once in awhile. Sorry to have troubled you. Good day."—Chicago Tribune.

Quite of Her Opinion.



Gushing Young Lady (to famous actor)—Oh, Mr. Sinclair, I did so want to have a talk with you. I'm simply mad to go on the stage.
Sinclair—Yes; I should think you would be, my dear young lady.—Illustrated Bits.

He Meant It.

There is a western politician now serving his state in the halls of congress who is well known for his disinclination to admit that he is ill as well as for his circumlocutory method of expression.
One day a friend asked after the great man's health.
"Thomas," said the conservative representative cautiously, "I am not well, but I am better than I was when I was worse than I now am."—Lippincott's.

Mary Knew All About It.

Little Mary's father had been teaching her to walk properly. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes," he admonished her.
While she was undergoing this teaching she attended Sunday school one day. The golden text was "Teach me to walk honestly." After reciting it several times the teacher asked:
"Who knows what that means?"
"I do," replied little Mary. "Walk slowly and turn out your toes."—Philadelphia Ledger.

They Are Plentiful.

"Pa, do you know any philosophers?"
"Yes; I meet crowds of them every day."
"What do they do?"
"They are generally busy expiating how glad they are that they have no money and are therefore in no danger of losing anything on account of the stringency."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Public Benefactor.

Stingy man—It is true that I put very little money in circulation. But that really makes me a public benefactor.
Blinks—In what way?
Stingy man—All the authorities unite in declaring that money is a transmitter of disease. They'll never charge me with pushing any plagues around.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Read the Morning Astorian.

Time Is Precious to the Money-Saving Man!

Tomorrow, Saturday, at 10 p. m.

SHARP, ENDS THIS

GREATEST ACTUAL SACRIFICE SALE

of Fine Quality Men's and Boys' Wearing Apparel of This Century at

Danziger & Co.

Astoria's Greatest Clothiers.

Corner Commercial and Eleventh Sts.

Tables Filled with Bargains in Boys' Clothing, Men's Underwear, Suspenders, Shirts, Sox, Shoes, Sweaters.

Terrific Price Slashing in Hats; Men's Good and Finest Clothing at Material's Cost; Less Than Half Price in a Great Many Instances.

Oh, But the Wind-up of this Sale will Be the Greatest Days

OF ALL. THIS STORE IS A CONCERN OF FACTS. We never break faith with the public. That's why when we announce a cut price sale, every person within reach of this store attends our special sales. Remember, Tomorrow,

SATURDAY, at 10 P. M. The Last DAY and Last HOUR of This Grand Sale

BAD FIRE IN OAKLAND.

OAKLAND, Jan. 16.—Fire last night destroyed the Pacific Press building at Twelfth and Castro streets. During the fire W. B. Coldan, 61 years old, a mining broker, dropped dead from excitement in his room at 715 Twelfth street, and Fireman Arthur Covens was so seriously injured that one of his legs had to be amputated, at the hospital. The Pacific Press building was one of the oldest in the city. Two lower floors were occupied by Andrew Brown, printing and lithographing, and the two upper floors by the Oakland Furniture Company. The total loss is estimated at \$80,000, of which \$40,000 falls on the building, and \$20,000 on the Oakland Furniture Co.

MAY ATTACH PROPERTY.

DURANGO, Colo., Jan. 16.—Charged with having received deposits after they knew that the State Bank was insolvent, four of the officers and directors were yesterday arrested on attachment suits brought against them by John English. Those arrested are: D. N. Freeman, W. C. Chapman, Frank Eldredge, and Eben Hampton. They were released on bonds.
By the suit it is expected to attach property of the directors and the property of the bank with the idea of having the depositors paid in full from the property of the directors and the officers. Already the store building of Chapman and the building of the block have been levied upon.

The Pure Food Law.

Secretary Wilson says, "One of the objects of the law is to inform the consumer of the presence of certain harmful drugs in medicines." The law requires that the amount of chloroform, opium, morphine, and other habit forming drugs be stated on the label of each bottle. The manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have always claimed that their remedy did not contain any of these drugs, and the truth of this claim is now fully proven, as no mention of them is made on the label. This remedy is not only one of the safest, but one of the best in use for coughs and colds. Its value has been proven beyond question during the many years it has been in general use. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Uncle Reuben's Story of His First Ride in an Elevator.

Uncle Reuben came back from the city excited and nervous. He had gone to the city to transact some law business connected with his farm with a lawyer whose office was in a modern skyscraper and whose address Reuben carried along for memorandum.

"Waal," he began after his wife, alarmed at his changed condition, had threatened to summon the doctor from the nearest village if he would not explain its cause, "I had about th' skinniest shave from death this morning I ever heard on! It wuz in that lawyer's buildin' too. Y' see, I found th' right place an' started lookin' through th' buildin' fr' his name an' number. Finally after walkin' up stairs after stairs fr' over two hours I set down all tired out on th' top step o' th' last stairway, completely discouraged.

"Where kin I find Lawyer Barnes' office? I asked a man hurryin' by me. He didn't stop, but just pointed his thumb at a young fellar standin' beside a little engelleke room chevin' gum like sixty. So I stepped over an' into this little room an' asked th' boy if he wuz Lawyer Barnes' clerk. 'No,' he sez, a bit freshlike, 'but I'll see that y' see 'm'. Then that fresh young fellar hit th' wall a punch that did th' hull business!"

Here Reuben paused to cover his eyes and shake all over.

"He hadn't any more'n hit that wall when he dislodged that room's git-rich-quick fastenin'," he went on when his spell was over, "an' th' hull floor o' that room fell right out an' down them fifteen stories to th' ground, takin' me an' that young fellar with it!"

"Waal, thank God, here I be. Sarahy. How either o' us escaped gettin' every bone in our bod'es broke I don't know an' don't care. All I know is that floor fell flat on th' ground an' we didn't lose our footin'. When that shock wuz over I hugged th' young fellar fr' joy an' give him a five dollar bill fr' openin' th' door an' lettin' me out ahead o' him. Then I hustled fr' home."—Bohemian Magazine.

The secret of that California decision seems to be that Schmitz had a friend in court.

If Saturn is getting tired of its rings, perhaps King Edward might utilize one to set his \$750,000 diamond in.

We Have Listed For Sale

**TIMBER LANDS,
FARMS,
CITY LOTS,
HOUSES,
AND ALL
KINDS OF
REAL ESTATE**

Western Realty Co.

172 TENTH STREET.

ASTORIA, OREGON

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

THE ORIGINAL
LAXATIVE
HONEY and TAR
in the
YELLOW PACKAGE

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption

F. T. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.