

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

HELP WANTED.

A BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT YOUNG man who desires to learn the veterinary profession wanted for work in a veterinary hospital. Cooper's, 20 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. 14-0t.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED BY MAN AND WIFE. Position in logging camp; woman to cook; experienced. Mrs. Hall, Bay City House, Tenth street. 1-14-3t.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE SIX-POCKET POOL table and one billiard table. Apply to R. A. Abbott, Warrenton, administrator of R. J. Abbott. 1-14-0t.

FOR SALE—A DE LAVAL BABY No. 2 Separator; for particulars apply to J. W. Wallingford, Warrenton. 1-12-7t.

FOR SALE—A RANCH OF 80 ACRES; 9-room house; good outside buildings, all newly painted; 200 fruit trees; 13 head of cattle; one span of young mares; two lumber wagons; mowing machine, hay rake, cultivator, plow, harrows, and a new separator; will be sold at one-half of their value on account of leaving the country. Address, Nels Olson, Oak Point, Wash. 1-4-12t.

FOR SALE—THE STOCK AND FIXTURES of a general store located a few miles from Astoria; very clean stock, had will invoice about \$7000. Particulars at WESTERN REALTY CO.

ONE HUNDRED-ROOM HOTEL FOR sale; doing a splendid business; good opportunity for a first-class hotel man. WESTERN REALTY CO.

FOR SALE—ONE-QUARTER OR ONE-half interest in a summer resort hotel doing a fine business; over 100 rooms and always engaged 'way ahead. WESTERN REALTY CO.

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF A large lodging house; rooms always full; low rent. Western Realty Co.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE security at reasonable rates; bonds, county and city warrants and other securities bought and sold; agent State Land Board; for investment funds 6 per cent interest. Insurance. F. L. Dunbar, 207 Astoria Savings Bank Building. 1-7-30t.

PROPOSALS FOR BIDS.

NOTICE—Bids are hereby asked for publishing proceedings of the County Court for the year 1908. Bids to state price per inch or square and style of type.

All bids to be filed on or before February 1, 1908. Court reserving the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the County Court. J. C. CLINTON, County Clerk. 1-11-7t.

NOTICE—Bids are hereby asked for the redecking, replacing defective piling or any piling gone, replacing any defective stringers or caps. Also away braces and proper railing of the Youngs Bay draw bridge. Turnouts to be made when new piles are driven.

Blanking to be 3 in. 18 feet long and laid diagonally. Bidders to state amount and dimensions required. All of the present lumber now on said bridge that can be used, to be used. And all lumber that can not be used to be saved and to be taken care of by the Supervisor. Court reserves the right to purchase the material if considered cheaper by the court.

Work to be done first-class and to be accepted by the county road master. Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Bids to be filed with the clerk on or before February 1, 1908. By order of the County Court. J. C. CLINTON, County Clerk. 1-11-18t.

LAUNDRIES.

THOSE PLEATED BOSOM SHIRTS The kind known by dressy men in the summer, are difficult articles to launder nicely. Unless you know just how to do it, the front pleats won't iron down smooth, and the shirt front will look messy. Our New Press ironer irons them without rolling or stretching. Try it. Troy Laundry, Tenth and Duane. Phone Main 1891.

Hildebrand & Gor

Our clearing sale runs the year through.

BARGAINS AT ANY TIME

467 Commercial Street

The diabolo craze may not last long. There was a ping-pong spasm once.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

CHARLES H. ABERCROMBIE
Attorney-at-Law
City Attorney Offices, City Hall

JOHN C. McCUE,
Attorney-At-Law.
Deputy District Attorney.
Page Building, Suite 4.

HOWARD M. BROWNELL,
Attorney-At-Law.
Office with Mr. J. A. Eakin, at No. 430 Commercial St., Astoria.

DENTISTS.

DR. VAUGHAN,
DENTIST
Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

DR. W. C. LOGAN
DENTIST
Commercial St. Shanahan Building

OSTEOPATHS.

DR. RHODA C. HICKS
OSTEOPATH
Office Mansel Bld. Phone Black 2666
573 Commercial St., Astoria, Ore.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF Stockholders—Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Union Fishermen's Co-Operative Packing Company, will be held according to the by-laws of said corporation, and at the hall of the Columbia River Fishermen's Protective Union, in Astoria, Oregon, on Monday, January 27, 1908, at 1 o'clock p. m.

CHARLES WILSON,
President.
Attest: FRANS KANKKONEN,
Secretary.

FOR RENT.

FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS to rent; no children wanted. 330 17th st., P. E. Ferchen. 12-15-1t.

HOUSE MOVERS.

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

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433 Commercial St.

NIGHT OR DAY SERVICE.
Phone Main 3721.

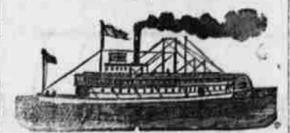
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Massaging
OF ALL ITS BRANCHES; WARM baths if necessary; thorough competency is assured.
MRS. M. HEYNO,
87 W. Bond Street, Astoria.

TRANSPORTATION.

PASSENGERS. FREIGHT.

The "K" Line



Steamer - Lurline

Night Boat for Portland and Way Landings.

Leaves Astoria daily except Sunday at 7 p. m.

Leaves Portland Daily except Sunday at 7 a. m.

Quick Service Excellent Meals Good Berths.

Landing Astoria Flavel Wharf.
Landing Portland Foot Taylor St.
G. B. BLESSING, Agent.
Phone Main 2761.

BOAT BUILDER.

T. L. Driscoll

Boatbuilding and Repairing a Specialty.

22 nd and Exchange street.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

RESTAURANTS.

TOKIO RESTAURANT.
531 Bond Street.
Opposite Ross, Higgins & Co.

Coffee with Pie or Cake 10 Cts.
—FIRST-CLASS MEALS.—
Regular Meals 15 Cts. and Up.

U. S. RESTAURANT.
434 Bond Street.

Coffee with Pie or Cake 10 Cts.
First Class Meals 15 Cents.

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NORTHERN HOTEL

Astoria's Newest and Best Hotel.
Eleventh and Duane Streets.
Rooms, Single or en Suite, Steam-Heated, Baths, Running Water in Every Room.
Rates, 50c to \$1.50; Special by Week.
Phone Main 3911.
MRS. J. COLLINS, Manager.

HOTEL PORTLAND

Finest Hotel in the Northwest
PORTLAND, ORE.
European Plan Only.
H. C. BOWERS, Manager.

MEDICAL.



Unprecedented Successes of
DR. G. GEE WO
THE GREAT CHINESE DOCTOR
Who is known throughout the United States on account of his wonderful cures.

No poisons or 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.
162 1/2 First St., Corner Morrison,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Please mention the Astorian.

No Students, No Cocaine, No Gas.
We Challenge the World

We will forfeit \$1000 to any charitable institution for any Dentist who can compete with us in crown and bridge work, or teeth without plates. Pay no fancy fees until you have consulted us. Our continued success in our many offices is due to the uniform high-grade work done by years of experienced operators. The prices quoted below are absolutely the best opportunity to get your money's worth which has ever been offered. We use nothing but the best materials.

Best Silver Fillings..... 50c
Platinum Fillings..... \$1.00
Gold & Platinum Alloy Fillings \$1.25
Gold Fillings..... \$2.00 to \$5.00
S. S. White Layon Crown..... \$5.00
Gold Crowns, best set, extra heavy..... \$5.00
Bridgework, per tooth, best work..... \$5
Best Rubber Plate, S. S. white teeth..... \$8.00
Aluminum-lined Plate..... \$5 to \$15
A binding guarantee given with all work for 10 years.

VEGETABLE VAPOR

Used only by us for Painless Extraction of teeth, 50c.
Read What Mrs. Jessie Level Says. I had 12 teeth extracted by the use of Vegetable Vapor, absolutely painless—the most pleasing effect—and highly recommend the method. Yours truly,
MRS. JESSIE LEVEL,
Lafayette, Oregon.

NERVOUS PEOPLE.
And those afflicted with heart weakness can have their teeth extracted and filled without the least pain whatever.

Chicago Dental Parlors
Northwest Cor. Commercial and 11th.
Phone Main 3901.

The largest and best-equipped Dental establishment in the Northwest. Seventeen offices in the United States.
LADY IN ATTENDANCE.
See that you are in the right office.

Eagle Concert Hall

(320 Astor St.)
Rooms for rent by the day, week, or month. Best rates in town.
F. A. PETERSON, Prop.

BOWSER HAS NEW IDEA

Tries to Convert Wife to Belief in Transmigration of Souls.

SEES PLAYMATE IN A TRAMP.

Experiment Ends in a Personal Encounter in Which the Hobo Does Not Come Out the Worst—Mrs. B. Consoles Hubby

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcella.]
Mr. Bowser had seemed absentminded at dinner, and for half an hour afterward he smoked his cigar in silence and had no interest in his evening newspaper. Finally he aroused himself, with a start, and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I want to talk with you for a few minutes on a very serious matter, and I trust I may have your undivided and respectful attention. If you can restrain your fondness for sarcastic remarks I hope you will do so for this once."

"I hope you are not going to tell me that you have discovered a new planet in the heavens," she answered.

"I am not looking for new planets just now, though I may begin later on. This afternoon a man from Troy came



A TRAMP AT THE BASEMENT DOOR.

into the office on business. He had a dog with him, and do you know that I seemed to recognize in that dog an old and dear friend of mine who died at least ten years ago? Same eyes, same mouth, same hopeless expression of face. Why, I rose out of my chair at first sight of him."

"And then you sat down again," she replied. "I expected you'd get back to that nonsense again. It's only a few months ago that you scared the cook away by your talk about transmigration, telling her that she'd probably turn into a cat when she died, and if I were you I'd let it alone. I tell you it's all bosh."

"So you call the theory of transmigration all bosh, do you?" he sharply asked as he turned on her.

Ridicules the Theory.
"Of course I do. At least it is a theory so far fetched that no sensible person will waste any time over it. Let us talk about something else. I was reading today that big money could be made by starting huckleberry swamps."

"Never you mind about that, Mrs. Bowser. Let the huckleberry business take care of itself. The question before us is, What becomes of our souls when the breath leaves the body? Do you care whether your soul passes into the body of a dog or a dove? If you don't, it is something to me what becomes of mine. I don't hanker to come back to earth as a hippopotamus or an alligator. You call the theory of transmigration all bosh, and yet it is gaining ground every day, and millions of people believe in it."

"Well, if they want to believe in such rubbish let them go ahead."
"There you go again! Rubbish? Rubbish? By what right do you call the belief of at least a billion people rubbish? There is either good foundation for this belief or else all these people are fools. How can you say what becomes of your soul after death?"

"And how can you?" she queried.
"I can't exactly, and yet when I look into the face of a dog from Troy and recognize the features of a dear old playmate who died in Kalamazoo many years ago it goes to convince me that there is more in the theory than I ever accepted."

"I trust your dear old playmate was well and that you enjoyed his call. Did you mention that you used to play ball and hopscotch with him? Did you ask how he liked being a Troy dog for a change? Did he seem to also recognize you?"

"Smearing already. That's you all over. I never set out to talk with you on any matter of deep interest unless you try to belittle it. Woman, right here and now I boldly announce myself as a transmigrationist of the deepest dye, and if you have got any sense in your head I can prove the theory in ten minutes. Yes, I can do it in one. Look at that cat, will you?"

The family feline had been out on the fence walloping other felines and showing who was boss, but had come in with a look of innocence and modesty on her face and was sitting up on the hearth rug. Mrs. Bowser regarded her for a moment and then observed: "It's our old cat, right enough."
"Yes, it's our old cat, and who does she remind you of? By thunder, but it's strange that I never remarked the

likeness before! Mrs. Bowser, as true as you live, the soul of your sister Hannah, who died three years ago, has passed into that cat! Look at her, I say! If that isn't Hannah's expression to a dot, then I'll eat my hat!"

Saw Relative in Cat.
"Nonsense! You must be crazy. She looks like any other cat, and that's all there is to it. You can see what silly things your theory leads to. It's a shame to compare her to Hannah."

"And you see no resemblance?" he asked. "You can't see that she sits there with her chin cocked up just as Hannah used to after I had told her that she shouldn't climb fences and roll over on the grass?"

"No, sir, I can't, and I want you to quit making such comparisons."

"Then it's because your well known obstinacy won't permit you to. Hannah's soul went into that cat as sure as you're born, and that's why she's hung around as she has. That's only one case, however. All human souls do not pass into the bodies of animals. Some of them pass into other people. When I die my soul may pass into the body of some dear little babe who will grow up to be a celebrated statesman, poet or philosopher."

"Or a junk dealer or knife grinder," suggested Mrs. Bowser.

Mr. Bowser had just got red in the face and was about to resent the sneer when the cook came up and said there was a tramp at the basement door who wanted money for a night's lodging and demanded to see the master of the house.

"Perhaps it's some one into whose body the soul of one of your old friends has passed," said Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser rose up. "You may even find the man to have the eyes and nose and chin of your brother Joe, who was drowned in the Ohio river ten years ago. If it proves to be so, you will of course use him very tenderly."

The transmigrationist turned and glared at her and nodded his head in an ominous way, but she had given him an idea, and he meant to work it out. At the basement door he found a burly big tramp who was a believer in the rights of man and who lost no time in saying:

"Why should I be compelled to sleep on the ground beneath a tree while you occupy a hair mattress in a luxurious bedroom? I'm wanting a dime to put me up somewhere."

"And you shall have it," replied Mr. Bowser as he walked the man, down to the gate to be out of earshot of Mrs. Bowser. "You have arrived at an opportune moment. You know what 'opportune' is, don't you?"

"If it's turning me over to a cop, don't you try it on!" replied the man. "Oh, you need have no fear. Have you ever heard of the theory of transmigration?"

"Never."
"Well, it's the theory that when a person dies his soul passes into the body of some one else. For instance, you strongly remind me of a boy named John Davis, whom I knew years ago. He died when I was fifteen. He was a good boy and a liberal hearted boy."

"And you are wondering if his soul passed into my body? Wonder no longer. It did. You have hit the nail on the head. I knowed you the minute you opened the door. How are you, governor? Shake!"

He Agreed With Bowser.
"This—is this is almost incomprehensible," said Mr. Bowser as he extended his hand.

"Not at all, governor. I'm Joe Davis, your old playmate, and I've called for that dollar you was owing me when I died. Fork over."

"But I never owed you a dollar. Now that I come to look at you more closely I see—"

"You see your old playmate, and he wants his dollar."

"He can't get it, and you take yourself off."

Mr. Bowser turned away, but he hadn't taken two steps before there was a mixup, and he was one of the mixers. When the conflict had lasted three minutes the tramp jumped the fence, and Mr. Bowser sat up and saw Mrs. Bowser beside him and asked what had happened.

"Oh, nothing much," she replied. "You just met the soul of a dear old playmate that had passed into the body of a tramp, and you were thrown down and rolled on the grass until you will smell of new mown hay for a month to come. Let's get into the house before the soul of some other dear old friend that has entered the body of a policeman comes along and uses his club."

M. QUAD.

Will Do It Good.



First Daughter—Listen to papa airing his French.

Second Daughter—Well, it's awfully weak. A little air will do it good.—Harper's Weekly.

Looking Backward.
Patience—Oh, I can look after myself.

Patrice—So you can, dear, if there's a mirror handy.—Yonkers Statesman.

MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—The Tribune says:

The mystery of the identity of Mrs. Thomas Metcalf, who on Saturday attempted to kill Samuel Hammill, one of John R. Walsh's attorneys, was cleared up last night. Mrs. Metcalf is the wife of a former foreman of railroad construction on the Western Indiana. His present whereabouts is not revealed in the disentanglement of the web of mystery surrounding the case. That he is a man of intemperate habits, some of Mrs. Metcalf's friends allege. He lost his place on the railroad a year ago because of the suspension of construction work. He was separated from his wife. It was Mrs. Metcalf's second matrimonial experience. She was divorced six or seven years ago from Jefferson Morris, of Denver, to whom she was married 17 years ago. Her maiden name was Beatrice Burns, of Covington, Ky. In her youth she lived in Terre Haute, Ind., and it was during her residence there that she is supposed to have met Lawyer Hammill.

CUTTER McCULLOCH SAILS NORTH.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—In search of vessels that may be in distress off the coast, the revenue cutter McCulloch will sail from San Francisco shortly. Orders for the cruise have just been received from Washington. The entire coast from San Diego to British Columbia will be covered, inspection being made of lightships and buoys as they are encountered. Special attention is to be given aids to navigation in the Straits of Fuca.

Whether he is chosen to stand on it or not, Mr. Taft is building a good platform.

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LARGEST FACILITIES
IN THE WEST FOR
THE PRODUCTION OF
HIGH GRADE WORK
RATES AS LOW AS EASTERN HOUSES

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CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

CURES
Coughs, Colds,
CROUP,
Whooping Cough

This remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.
Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

PLUMBERS.

JNO. A. MONTGOMERY
PLUMBER

Heating Contractor, Tinner

—AND—

Sheet Iron Worker
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
425 Bond Street.

UNDERTAKERS.

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



Calls Promptly Attended Day or Night.

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