

Specials For January

30 per-cent Off
on Cut Glass and Hand Painted China

20 per-cent Off
on Decorated Harvilland China

10 per-cent Off
on all other goods in the Crockery Department

A. V. ALLEN Sole Agent for . . .
Barrington Hall Steel Cut
COFFEE 40¢ CAN

Phones 731, 3871. Branch Uniontown

FOLLOWED TRAIL IN NO MORE SMOKING IN FRESH SNOW THE SESSIONS

CABIN LOOTED AT SEASIDE BY MAN WHO LIMPED SLIGHTLY.

Howard M. Brownell, assistant prosecuting attorney, returned yesterday from Seaside where he had called the day before to prosecute a case against a man by the name of William Eckhart, who is accused of having entered the cabin of Edward Barry and stolen a quantity of provisions, including a ham, some coffee, sugar, and various cooking utensils.

The state introduced its evidence, but the defense will not introduce its evidence until tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The story is somewhat of a peculiar nature.

Barry's cabin is about a mile and a half south of Seaside, and Thursday he returned home after having been absent for several days. As he neared his cabin, according to the testimony he gave, he saw a man emerge from the little structure and walk rapidly away. The man carried a sack on his shoulder, but Barry said he was so far away that he could not see his features with any precision. But he noticed that the man limped slightly. Going into the cabin Barry discovered that some depredator had ransacked the place and looted the provision box, which is sitting a bachelor in a pretty tender spot. Thereupon Barry hastened into Seaside and procured the services of the city marshal, Albert Johnson, and the two returned to the cabin to take up the fresh trail left by the man who limped a little. They found that the trail in the fresh snow showed that one of the man's feet was a little bit awry. Like hounds after a fox the two Sherlock Holmeses followed the trail of the man that limped a little and finally, about a mile this side of Seaside, they came up with Eckhart—apparently the man who made the trail. He was arrested. He denied his guilt. He employed two lawyers to defend him, Attorneys Johnson and Hughes of Seaside.

The trial opened before Justice Brallier and the state put Barry on the stand, and he told his story, and he had Marshal Johnson tell of following the trail that led to Eckhart. It was also noticed that Eckhart has the misfortune of possessing one foot which is slightly out of norm, it once having been broken. To prove that there was at least some similarity between a trail made by Mr. Eckhart in the snow and the trail of the man who had been in the cabin, he was trotted out and walked up and down in the fresh snow.

But when the prosecution had all of its testimony in the defense announced that their sole witness was a Warrenton storekeeper, who had sold the defendant the articles in a sack which had been found on his prison; but which the complaining witness claimed belonged to him. Therefore the court was adjourned to give the defense a chance to go to Warrenton, Eckhart and the city marshal making the trip. They were to have been back at 7:30 that evening, but failed to come with their witness. Therefore the case has been put over until Monday. It was stated yesterday, though this is not corroborated, that the Warrenton storekeeper could not recall having sold the defendant the articles mentioned.

The Quelle
ELEVENTH STREET
Opposite the Bakeronian
HOT
CHICKEN TAMALES
EVERY EVENING

HOME-MADE, and of the choicest ingredients; put up under supervision that guarantees their perfect freedom from all deleterious matter.

MRS. F. WOOLLEY
PROPRIETRESS

DETAILED ACCOUNT OF RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE CITY COUNCIL.

Perhaps the resolution adopted by the common council at its meeting Friday afternoon forbidding smoking in the council chamber at future sessions is deserving of more than the mere passing mention it has thus far received. For years it has been the custom for members and any and all visiting citizens to smoke during the council sessions, and as far as is generally known the custom has never been honored in its breach. People walked into the council chamber, and lo—they were in a different atmosphere, a bluish, hazy atmosphere, wherein all things were seen dimly and somewhat as through a glass darkly.

Some smoked because they liked to; others smoked in self defense, and others puffed away just because everybody else was doing the same thing.

Naturally the place didn't wear a very dignified appearance.

So when the city auditor read a resolution forbidding smoking there was a little gasp of surprise from several.

"I move the adoption of the resolution," said Councilman Belland, who does not smoke. He called attention to the hazy condition of the chamber at each session, and said it was "a disgrace"; and as Mr. Belland sometimes drives tacks with a sledge hammer, he characterized the whole matter as "indecent" and unfit for the meeting place of the elected representatives of the city of Astoria. His remarks were so forceful and so unexpected that they almost took the breath away from Mr. Fox and Mr. Prael, new members, who had just lighted fragrant cigars and were lazily puffing the blue wreaths of smoke towards the ceiling.

"It is a disgrace," said Mr. Belland, as he sat down.

"I don't smoke very much," said Mr. Kaboth, as he arose to his feet and gracefully waved his cigar about, "but I do enjoy my cigar after supper and I don't see why those who don't like it have any reason to object. I like to smoke, and it seems to me that I have a right to, and I am going to smoke here as long as I want to, whether you pass the resolution or not."

"Human nature," replied Mr. Belland, "is the same the world over. Mr. Kaboth says he will smoke because he likes it, but he does not stop to think that we don't like it. That is selfishness."

City Auditor Anderson asked leave to speak. He said he sometimes found it almost impossible to read hour after hour, inhaling the smoke.

"The first thing she knows the owner of the clogs feels an unpleasant sensation in her left foot. Naturally she wants to stop it, and quite mechanically and almost absently she slips her right foot out of its clog and begins to scratch that uncomfortable spot in her left foot with her toes. She feels relieved. Forgetting all about the incident, she becomes absorbed in the spectacle again. Soon the irritation crosses over to a similar spot in her right foot. Absently, once more, she slides her left foot out of its clog and begins to soothe the troublesome spot with her toes."

"The thief was responsible for the irritation and walked off with the clogs," I said.

"Certainly. The rascal caused the trouble with a bit of straw or wire," he returned.

"But one would think that the moment the foot of the victim touched the ground its clog would be missed and the thief would run the chance of being caught before the second clog could be stolen."

"Oh, that is one of the cleverest parts of the trick," explained my friend. "The thief comes supplied with a pair of cheap wooden clogs costing but a few sen, and the owner of the lacquered footgear goes away with them and never notices the difference, at least not until it is too late to profit from the knowledge."

"Are Japanese thieves so very clever, then?" I asked.

"Oh, very!" he returned. "Some time ago I heard of one of them who

THE THIEVES OF JAPAN

Ingenious Rascals, Among the Cleverest in the World.

ONE OF THEIR FOXY TRICKS.

The Method by Which They Steal the Shoes Off the Women's Feet in the Public Streets—How a Miser's Money Chest Was Bared and Looted.

An Englishman entered a first class car of one of the railroad trains that run between Tokyo and Yokohama. He was a little red in the face and apparently ruffled in temper. He had just discovered that his pocket had been picked in the station, and he exclaimed bitterly against thieves in general and Japanese thieves in particular.

An American who had been engaged in Yokohama for a number of years noticed the Englishman's quandary. Turning round to me, he said: "Our English friend seems a bit excited. If he grows at having his pocket picked, what would he say if he had the shoes stolen off his feet?"

"That is clearly an impossibility," I laughed.

"I don't know about that," he returned. "It may not happen with our western style of shoes, button and lace; but, all the same, I have heard

used to carry a handful of watch rings to fit into the stems of all sorts of watches that he might come by dishonestly. Once he lifted a watch in a train, and the owner, missing it, but not knowing who the thief was, set up a shout and had a policeman summoned. The police, to satisfy the victim, insisted that every one in the train show his watch. When the turn of the thief came he drew out of his pocket the stolen timepiece, and its original possessor, not recognizing it on account of the changed ring, missed an easy chance to regain his property.

"It was the same fellow, I believe," he continued, "who managed by the expenditure of a little money to have himself enrolled under different names in the various lists of different towns. When arrested he gave one of these various names to the authorities. The police, on looking up the record of the name given, were unable to find any black marks against it. Thus he always managed to escape with a light punishment for his first offense, committed I don't know how many times."

"For a long time a gang of thieves had been puzzling their brains to find a way of stealing the board without

being detected. They had tried every

trick they could think of, but they

had not succeeded. One day, however,

they discovered a new method of

stealing the board, and they

tried it, and they were

successful. They had

found a way of stealing the board

without being detected. They

had tried every trick they

could think of, but they

had not succeeded. One day,

however, they discovered a

new method of stealing the

board, and they tried it, and

they were successful. They

had found a way of stealing

the board without being

detected. They had tried

every trick they could

think of, but they had not

succeeded. One day, however,

they discovered a new

method of stealing the board,

and they tried it, and they

were successful. They had

found a way of stealing the

board without being detected.

They had tried every trick

they could think of, but

they had not succeeded. One

day, however, they discovered

a new method of stealing

the board, and they tried

it, and they were successful.

They had found a way of

stealing the board without

being detected. They had

tried every trick they could

think of, but they had not

succeeded. One day, however,



and I know it to be a fact that the sandals of Japanese have been stolen off their feet."

"Well, how is it done?" I asked.

"Very simply," he answered. "Suppose a Japanese woman who has a particularly fine pair of lacquered clogs is one of a great crowd that is watching a passing procession or a religious celebration of priests in front of a temple. Along comes an expert pickpocket—or pickfoot, I don't know which you want to call him. His keen eyes, fastened on the ground, discover those desirable clogs. Thereupon he makes up his mind that he wants them."

"The first thing she knows the owner of the clogs feels an unpleasant sensation in her left foot. Naturally she wants to stop it, and quite mechanically and almost absently she slips her right foot out of its clog and begins to scratch that uncomfortable spot in her left foot with her toes. She feels relieved. Forgetting all about the incident, she becomes absorbed in the spectacle again. Soon the irritation crosses over to a similar spot in her right foot. Absently, once more, she slides her left foot out of its clog and begins to soothe the troublesome spot with her toes."

"The thief was responsible for the irritation and walked off with the clogs," I said.

"Certainly. The rascal caused the trouble with a bit of straw or wire," he returned.

"But one would think that the moment the foot of the victim touched the ground its clog would be missed and the thief would run the chance of being caught before the second clog could be stolen."

"Oh, that is one of the cleverest parts of the trick," explained my friend. "The thief comes supplied with a pair of cheap wooden clogs costing but a few sen, and the owner of the lacquered footgear goes away with them and never notices the difference, at least not until it is too late to profit from the knowledge."

"Are Japanese thieves so very clever, then?" I asked.

"Oh, very!" he returned. "Some time ago I heard of one of them who

used to carry a handful of watch rings to fit into the stems of all sorts of watches that he might come by dishonestly. Once he lifted a watch in a train, and the owner, missing it, but not knowing who the thief was, set up a shout and had a policeman summoned. The police, to satisfy the victim, insisted that every one in the train show his watch. When the turn of the thief came he drew out of his pocket the stolen timepiece, and its original possessor, not recognizing it on account of the changed ring, missed an easy chance to regain his property.

"It was the same fellow, I believe," he continued, "who managed by the expenditure of a little money to have himself enrolled under different names in the various lists of different towns. When arrested he gave one of these various names to the authorities. The police, on looking up the record of the name given, were unable to find any black marks against it. Thus he always managed to escape with a light punishment for his first offense, committed I don't know how many times."

"For a long time a gang of thieves had been puzzling their brains to find a way of stealing the board without being detected. They had tried every

trick they could think of, but they

had not succeeded. One day,

however, they discovered a

new method of stealing the

board, and they tried it, and

they were successful. They

had found a way of stealing

the board without being

The Following Reductions!

On Kuppenheimer and other standard brands of clothing still hold sway. A few more good patterns, in heavy woollens remain in the lot.

Suits and Overcoats

- \$25 Suits and Overcoats \$18.80
- 22.50 Suits and Overcoats 17.85
- 20.00 Suits and Overcoats 15.00
- 18.00 Suits and Overcoats 13.50
- 15.00 Suits and Overcoats 11.25
- 12.50 Suits and Overcoats 9.50
- 10.00 Suits and Overcoats 7.50

Extra Special

24 Suits Values to \$15 at \$6.95

12 Overcoats Values to \$15 \$6.45

TRUNKS AND SUIT CASES
20 per-cent Off

A number of good values in Suits up to \$15 in sizes 34 to 40 may be had at \$6.95

HATS

- \$3.00 Hats \$2.45
- 2.50 Hats 1.95
- 2.00 Hats 1.35

CRAWFORD AND GOTZIAN SHOES

- \$5 00 Values \$3.95
- 4.00 values 3.10
- 3.50 values 2.95
- 3.00 values 2.55

John B. Stetson Hats

\$3.45 Regular \$4 and \$5 values

'Monarch' Shirts

75c Regular \$1 and \$1.25 values

\$3.00 COAT SWEATER now

\$2.30

A number of good values in Overcoats up to \$15, in sizes 34 to 42 may be had at \$6.45

During the past week we have been selling hats, shoes and furnishing goods at greatly reduced prices. If you haven't taken advantage of this—Our First Annual Clearance Sale, it behooves you to act at once—and please don't forget the place

Our aim—satisfaction to buyer, success for Jeldness

H. JELDNESS & SONS

572 Bond Street Entrance to Callender Dock



VICTOR J. DONALD WITH DONALD STOCK COMPANY.

the grimes or the heavy headed grain there. And that's the odor of the wheat—Agnis C. Laut in Outing Magazine.

A CHINESE STORY.

The Way a Mandarin's Wise Wife Devised a Baby Case.

Two women came before a mandarin in China, each of them protesting that she was the mother of a little child they had brought with them. They were so eager and so positive that the mandarin was sorely puzzled. He retired to consult with his wife, who was a wise and clever woman, whose opinion was held in great repute in the neighborhood. She requested five minutes in which to deliberate. At the end of that time she spoke. "Let the servants catch me a large fish in the river, and let it be brought here alive." This was done. "Bring me now the infant," she said, "but leave the two women in the outer chamber." This was done too. Then the mandarin's wife caused the baby to be undressed and its clothes to be put on the fish. "Carry the creature outside now and throw it into the river in the sight of the two women." The servant obeyed her orders, flinging the fish into the water, where it rolled about and struggled, disconcerted no doubt by the wrap-

plings in which it was swathed. Without a moment's pause one of the women threw herself into the river with a shriek. She must have been drowning child. "Without doubt she is the true mother," she declared, and the mandarin's wife commanded that she should be rescued and the child given to her. And the mandarin nodded his head and thought his wife the wisest woman in the Flowery Kingdom. Meanwhile the false woman crept away. She was found out in her imposture, and the mandarin's wife forgot all about her in the occupation of donating the little baby in the best silk she could find in her wardrobe.—Bystander.

If you will take Foley's Orino Laxative until the bowels become regular you will not have to take purgatives constantly, as Foley's Orino Laxative positively cures chronic constipation and sluggish liver. Pleasant to take. Owl Drug Store, T. F. Laurin, Prop.



HARMONY IN YOUR NEW HOME

Color blending of Furniture, Draperies, Carpets, Woodwork, Walls, make home life happier.

Our expert decorative specialist will visit your city soon. Without obligating you he will discuss the furnishings for your new home.

Write for particulars

J. G. Mack & Co.
Furniture and Carpets
PORTLAND, OREGON
Single Rooms Furnished Tastefully

EX-MINISTER GUILTY.

MEXICO, Mo., Jan. 9.—Clyde M. Gow, formerly a Methodist minister, who has been on trial for alleged complicity in the death of Miss Lizzie Gleason a teacher last July, was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree last night and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. Gow was deposed from the ministry last August on account of his connection with the woman's death. She died following an operation for which she said Gow was responsible. Gow denied the charge.

Piles Cured At Home By New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.

Sherman Transfer Co.

HENRY SHERMAN, Manager.
Hacks, Carriages—Baggage Checked and Transferred—Trucks and Furniture Wagons—Pianos Moved, Boxed and Shipped.
433 Commercial Street. Main Phone 121