

# Nature Lends

Every one knows that Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. Hence the housewife uses it with implicit confidence and without question, and she is justified in so doing.

But how few realize that Royal Baking Powder in its chief ingredient is a direct product of the healthful and delicious grape! This constituent of the grape, crystallized and ground to an impalpable powder, is the cream of tartar which forms the active principle of every pound of Royal Baking Powder.

Fruit properties are indispensable to the healthfulness of the body, and those of the grape as used in the "Royal" are the most valuable and healthful of all.

Hence it is that Royal Baking Powder produces food superlative both in flavor and wholesomeness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

## LARGE SUM FROM FINES

Police Court Receipts for Year Promise to Greatly Exceed Past Records.

## MATERIAL GAIN THUS FAR

For First Five Months Fines and Forfeitures Are \$670 Ahead of 1903—Many Arrests Made.

If indications are to be relied upon, the city of Astoria will receive more money this year from fines and forfeitures in the police court than ever before. The year has started off at a record-breaking pace, and the increase as compared with last year's receipts amounts almost to an average month's receipts. With the single exception of the month of April, when this year's receipts fell \$4 below those of April, 1903, every month shows a comparative gain.

The receipts for the month ending last night were \$1,036, as compared with \$973 for May of the previous year, and \$622.50 for May, 1902. The receipts for the first five months of 1904 are \$670 ahead of the corresponding months of the previous year, and \$1,317.50 ahead of the same months for 1902.

The showing is particularly gratifying, because of the fact that the first five months of the year are not by any means the liveliest. The increased receipts are taken as an indication of the present prosperous condition of the city. The cost of maintaining the police department is only little more than \$5,000, so the department will probably lay up a considerable sum for the other departments of the municipal government during the year. The following comparative statement will prove of interest:

Month—	1903.	1904.
January	\$ 752	\$ 895
February	818	995
March	719	910
April	868	864
May	973	1,056
Totals	\$4,130	\$4,700

During the month the police were kept busy. One hundred and twelve

persons were arrested, as compared with 53 complaints in the police court for May of last year. The 112 arrests included the apprehension of the hobos who came in on the trains and who were given the run after a night in jail. Besides the arrests thus made, the police ordered 29 undesirable persons out of the city. These persons were merely informed that their presence here was not necessary to the welfare and good order of the community and were not arrested.

### Illinois Convention.

Springfield, Ill., May 31.—The Illinois state convention reconvened today, but no important action was taken. A break in the deadlock is expected tomorrow.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Birdie Jones is visiting friends at Oregon City.

F. E. Wilson leaves for San Francisco this morning.

William Gaines, of Seattle, was in the city yesterday.

Charles E. Waycott, of Portland, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Mary Jones, of Portland, was visiting with Astoria friends yesterday.

Mrs. Julia Sweetland, of Olympia, arrived in Astoria yesterday for a short visit with friends.

Miss Maude Stone left yesterday for Southern Oregon. It is hoped that the trip will be beneficial to her health.

S. D. Vincent, representing a Chicago house, was in Astoria yesterday. Mr. Vincent's home is in La Peer, Mich.

Edward Albright, who has been spending a few days in Astoria, returned to his home in San Francisco yesterday.

C. F. Lester, the Warrenton lumber dealer and candidate for state representative, was in Astoria on business yesterday.

George Roscoe leaves this morning for San Francisco. He will go on to Los Angeles after a short stop in the metropolis.

Manager Humphreys of the Postal is to enjoy a month's vacation, commencing tomorrow night. Donald Ross of the Portland office will have charge during Mr. Humphreys' absence from the city.

The beer that made Milwaukee famous—Schlitz—is always on draught at The Grotto. Otto Mikkelsen, proprietor.

## MURDERER CONFESSED

Tells on Death Bed That He Killed Millionaire Snell, of Chicago, Fifteen Years Ago.

### LIVED LIFE OF A RECLUSE

Has Been Hiding in Alaska for Years While Detectives Scoured Earth Looking for Him.

Victoria, B. C., May 31.—If the voluntary declaration of a dying man is to be believed, fins has been written to the historic Snell tragedy of 15 years ago, and Tascott, the long-sought murderer, self-identified, has paid the penalty of his crime with penitence, and now fills an unmarked grave in the heart of the Alaskan wilderness, whither he had fled for the effacement of his individuality.

Philip Robertson, a strictly reliable man, prospector and miner, received the dying man's confession, and tells the story simply and dramatically. Robertson left the Klondike capital, he says, late last fall, in a small boat, bound for the new placer grounds at Fairbanks. He reached a point near Dahney river, in a particularly desolate and forbidding region, where the forlorn wailing of a dog surprised his ears. He found the dog, a half-starved Shepherd, apparently in much distress. Following this animal, Robertson was brought to a seemingly deserted cabin some 400 yards above the river, concealed in a clump of spruce.

"I ventured to the door of the shack and knocked," says Robertson, "and there was a feeble 'Come in.' 'All was darkness inside and there was no sign of a fire. I caught sight of a bit of candle on the table, which I lighted and then advanced to where a man lay.

"With a feeble effort he turned and stared at me for a full minute, then he said:

"'Are you an officer?'"

"The question amazed me a bit. 'No,' I said, 'I am a miner, and if there is anything I can do for you I want to do it.'

"I soon had a fire going, and again approached the bed. The man's hair was white as snow, his face had a liquid color in it that looked like death, and he had the most terrified and hopeless expression I have ever seen on a human being.

"'Partner,' he said, finally rolling over on his side, and little more than whispering; 'I'm leaving a world that I did not appreciate. I'm going to—, where I belong.'

"He lapsed into silence again, and what I thought was sleep came over him. Two hours passed, and he suddenly awakened with a shriek and then sank back in bed.

"In a few minutes he gave another wild scream and straightened up in bed. Then in a voice you would think only came from a good, strong man, he said: 'See here, boys, my name is Tascott. I'm Tascott. Do you understand? I'm Tascott that they have been hunting like a wolf for years. I can't run any more. I'm getting paid for what I did. I know I'm dying, and I know where I'll go. Tell the boys when they come back that I am Tascott, and you can tell the world, too, for the world has hunted me a long time.'

"About 3 in the morning I heard a noise like a man expelling all the air from his lungs. I rushed over to the bed and felt the man's pulse and heart. He was dead.

"The next day his partners got back, and I told them what happened. They were the strangest fellows I've ever met in the North. They did not say who they were. They did not even thank me for staying with their dead. They did not even ask me to join them at their meal, but they buried the man, and, rolling up their things in a blanket pack, started across the country in the direction of Koyukuk.

"Before going one of them came to me abruptly. 'See here,' he said, 'you've seen and heard what you've heard. You can't make anything by talking about it. He's dead and that's all there is to it.'

"Before I could ask him anything he had struck the trail, and that was the last I saw of him. I have never told about this until now, but that dead man asked me to make his story public, and I do so. I solemnly believe that he was tortured to death by think-

that he was always the object of pursuit, and I as surely believe that he told the truth in saying he was Tascott. It's my opinion that his partners knew it, too."

### Wedding in High Life.

Ostentation was conspicuously absent from the wedding of Miss Bertha Kewnig and young William Hampshire at high noon yesterday in the courtroom of Police Judge Mogan, who officiated with wonted grace and dignity. The 16-year-old bride's comely countenance wore a genuine smile of content that was better to look upon than trailing satin and orange blossoms, and the 21-year-old groom did not seem to feel embarrassed in his workday attire. She was supported by her mother, Mrs. Barbara Kewnig, and a few other female members of the family faction in whose cause she threw a brick and provoked arrest, and he was upheld by the moral support of every man in the chamber. A large number of the Barbara Kewnig adherents would have been in at the ceremony if attention to their daily vocations had not prevented. Among those who sent regrets were Padishah Y. Kewnig, in the canned tamale trade; Mrs. Abner N. Kewnig, detained by imminent augmentation of her maternal responsibilities, and Mrs. L. Gallinger Kewnig, hunting a desirable flat. Still there were enough of Mrs. Barbara's sympathizing clansmen and kinswomen in evidence to choke the corridor before they were admitted to the chamber.

Mrs. Barbara gave away her daughter, and Master Hampshire accepted the fair gift with manly nervousness. When the knot was tied the judge delivered a touching address to the young couple, and so deeply affected by the scene was Dick Jose, the famous tenor, that in a voice clogged with emotion he began chanting, "The Fated Wedding," instead of humming the Mendelssohn nuptial march, as he had been invited to do. His blunder was fortunately overlooked in the general desire to extend congratulations to the newly wedded pair.

After a trolley ride to the beach and return, Mr. and Mrs. Hampshire took up housekeeping at the residence of the bride's mother, 65 Prospect avenue, where they will be at home to friends as soon as the groom gets a job. He is a valuable acquisition to the house of Barbara, as he holds a Hawthorne Club lightweight boxing championship and is physically fit as a fiddle.

It may not be amiss to add that after marrying Miss Bertha to the lad of her choice, Judge Mogan dismissed the charge of brick-throwing that brought her into his court and indirectly led her to the altar.—San Francisco Call.

### Iroquois Will Rebuild.

Chicago, May 31.—Judge Dunne today issued a writ of mandamus ordering the city to issue a building permit for the rebuilding of the fire-stricken Iroquois theater.

## MURDER OF CAPTIVES.

(Continued from Page 1.)

only safe means of releasing the captive."

There is the highest authority for the statement that an attack on Tanager or an expedition against the brigands will be followed by the immediate murder of the captives. At the instance of Secretary Hay, no instructions will be sent to Admiral Chadwick for the present, pending the result of the representations of Ambassador Porter at Paris to the French government, requesting it to exercise its good offices toward obtaining the release of the captives.

### APPEARING OLD

Acts as a Bar to Profitable Employment.

You cannot afford to grow old. In these days of strenuous competition it is necessary to maintain, as long as possible, one's youthful appearance.

It is impossible to do this without retaining a luxurious growth of hair. The presence of Dandruff indicates the presence of a burrowing germ which lives and thrives on the roots of the hair until it causes total baldness.

Newbro's Herpicide is the only known destroyer of this pest, and it is as effective as it is delightful to use.

Herpicide makes an elegant hair dressing as well as Dandruff cure. Accept no substitute—there is none. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Eagle Drug Store Owl Drug Store 251-263 Bond St. 549 Com. St.

Astoria, Oregon.

T. F. LAURIN, Proprietor. Special Agent.

The Grotto handles nothing but straight liquors; no blended goods in the house.

Excursion to Seaview.

**\$7.50 to \$10.00**  
**Bicycle Suits**  
at  
**\$3.50**

**BICYCLE PANTS FOR 75c**

See Window Display.

**S. DANZIGER & CO.**  
ON THE SQUARE.



## E-Z-GO

Gives the comfort and happiness that a Baby's helplessness demands.

**\$3.00 E-Z-GO WALKERS FOR \$2.00**

**H. H. ZAPF & CO.**  
THE BIG HOUSE-FURNISHERS.

There are no flies on us, BUT we have a full line of

## Trout Flies

35c and 50c per doz. FISHER BROS. COMPANY

## NEW ZEALAND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW ZEALAND.  
W. P. Thomas, Manager, San Francisco.  
UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS.  
Has been Underwriting on the Pacific Coast twenty-five years.

**S. ELMORE & CO., Resident Agents, Astoria, Or.**

### Notice to Stockholders.

There will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewis & Clark Telephone Line Saturday, June 4th, 1904, at Peterson & Brown's Shoe Store.  
By W. J. INGALLS, Chairman.

### Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given that the county court of Clatsop county, Oregon, will on or before the 2d day of June 1904, receive sealed bids for the construction of the foundation of the Clatsop county court house to be erected on the block between Seventh and

file in the office of the county clerk of said county, and as prepared by E. M. Lazarus, architect. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of 10 per cent of the amount of the bid, that the bidder will enter into a contract if his bid is accepted, and the right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved.

Dated at Astoria, Oregon, May 28, 1904. By order of the county court.

J. C. CLINTON,  
County Clerk.

I have for lease or for sale the tract

## EYE STRAIN



IS the most common cause of those nervous headaches that your doctor does not reach. Dizziness, darting pains in the eye-balls or temples, smarting or burning sensation, the eyes become red and lids inflamed, quivering of lids and jerking of muscles in and around the eyes.

Do you ever have dark spots floating before your eyes? Does the sun and wind hurt them? Do you have a sleepy feeling and desire to close the eyes when reading? Blurring of vision or lines and letters running together?