

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. J. A. REGAN
Dentist.
Office over A. V. Allen's Store.
Office hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 5.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Acting Assistant Surgeon
U. S. Marine Hospital Service.
Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m. 1 to 4:30 p.m.
477 Commercial Street, 2nd Floor.

Dr. RHODA C. HICKS
OSTEOPATHIST
Mansell Bldg. 573 Commercial St
PHONE BLACK 2065.

C. W. BARR, D. D. S.
Has Opened Dental Parlors in Rooms
817-818, The Dekum.
PORTLAND, - - - OREGON.
Where he will be pleased to meet
Friends and Patrons.

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

Dr. W. C. LOGAN
DENTIST
578 Commercial St., Shanahan Building

MISCELLANEOUS.
C. J. TRENCHARD
Insurance, Commission and Shipping
CUSTOMS HOUSE BROKER.
Agent Wells-Fargo and Northern
Pacific Express Companies.
Cor. ELEVENTH and BOND STS.

JAPANESE GOODS
New stock of fancy goods just
arrived at Yokohama Bazaar.
Call and see the latest novelties
from Japan.

BEST 15 CENT MEAL.
You can always find the best
15-cent meal in the city at the
Rising Sun Restaurant.
612 Commercial St.

FIRST-CLASS MEAL
For 15c; nice cake, coffee, pie, or
doughnuts, 5c, at U. S. Restaura-
ant. 434 Bond St.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!
Card wood, mill wood, box wood, any
kind of wood at lowest prices. Kelly,
the transfer man. Phone 2211 Black,
Barn on Twelfth, opposite opera
house.

BAY VIEW HOTEL
E GLASER, Prop.
Home Cooking, Comfortable Beds, Reason-
able Rates and Nice Treatment.

ASTORIA HOTEL
Corner Seventeenth and Duane Sts.
75 cents a day and up. Meals
20 cents. Board and lodging
\$4 per week.

THE
COMFORT
SALOON
Franteovich & Francisovich
Proprietors.
Logan Building
Patrons will be furnished with the
best the market affords. Only the
best goods kept in stock.

When you buy canned clams
ask for
RAZOR BRAND
Clean and wholesome and a home
product. For sale by all leading
grocers. Warrenton Clam Com-
pany, Warrenton, Or.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior
to Balsam of Copaiba,
Cubeba or Injections and
CURE IN 48 HOURS
the same diseases with-
out inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

A WOMAN TO BE PRETTY

Must Have Luxuriant and Glossy Hair,
No Matter What Color.
The finest contour of a female face, the
sweetest smile of a female mouth, loses
something if the head is crowned with
scant hair. Scant and falling hair, it is
now known, is caused by a parasite that
burrows into the scalp to the root of the
hair, where it saps the vitality. The little
white scales the germ throws up in
burrowing are called dandruff. To cure
dandruff permanently, then, and to stop
falling hair, that germ must be killed.
Newbro's Herpicide, an entirely new re-
sult of the chemical laboratory, destroys
the dandruff germ, and, of course, stops
the falling hair, and prevents baldness.
Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in
stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co.,
Detroit, Mich.
Eagle Drug Store, 351-353 Bond St.,
Owl Drug Store, 549 Com. St., T. F.
Laurin, Prop. "Special Agent."

A Grim Tragedy.
is daily enacted. In thousands of homes,
as Death claims, in each one, another
victim of Consumption or Pneumonia.
But what Coughs and Colds are prop-
erly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G.
Huntley of Oakland, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and
three doctors gave her up. Finally she
took Dr. King's New Discovery for
Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which
cured her, and today she is well and
strong." It kills the germs of all dis-
eases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed
at 50c and \$1 by Chas. Rogers, drug-
gist. Trial bottle free.

HOARSE
COUGHS
STUFFY
COLDS

QUICKLY CURED BY
Foley's Honey
and Tar

There is no case on record of a
cold resulting in Pneumonia, or
other serious lung trouble, after
Foley's Honey and Tar had
been taken.

It will cure the most obstinate
racking cough, and heals and
strengthens the lungs.

Foley's Honey and Tar has
cured many cases of incipient
Consumption and even in the last
stages will always give comfort
and relief.

Foley's Honey and Tar gives
quick relief to Asthma sufferers,
as it relieves the difficult breath-
ing at once.

Remember the name—Foley's
Honey and Tar—and refuse
substitutes that cost you the
same as the genuine. Do not take
chances with some unknown
preparation.

Contains no opiates.

Cured of Terrible Cough on Lungs.
N. Jackson of Danville, Ill., writes:
"My daughter had a severe attack of
La Grippe and a terrible cough on her
lungs. We tried a great many remedies
without relief. She tried Foley's Honey
and Tar, which cured her. She has never
been troubled with a cough since."

Consumption Cured.
Foley & Co., Chicago. Dana, Ind.
Gentlemen:—Foley's Honey and Tar
cured me of Consumption after I had
suffered two years and was almost de-
perate. Three physicians failed to give
me any relief and the last one said he
could do me no good. I tried almost
every medicine I heard tell of without
benefit, until Foley's Honey and Tar
was recommended to me. Its effect
right from the start was magical. I
improved steadily from the first dose
and am now sound and well, and think
Foley's Honey and Tar is a God-send
to people with Throat and Lung Trou-
ble. Yours very truly,
MRS. MARY AMBROSE.

Three sizes—25c, 50c, \$1.00.
The 50 cent size contains two
and one-half times as much as the
small size and the \$1.00 bottle al-
most six times as much.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist

Every Woman
is interested and should know
about the wonderful
MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Spray. Injec-
tion and Solution. Best—Pat-
ent—Most Convenient—
It Genuinely Instantly.

The Astoria
Restaurant
MAN HING, Proprietor.
Fine meals served at all
hours. Oysters served in
any style. Game in season.
339 Bond Street, Cor. 9th. Astoria, Ore.

WHEN BESSIE
CHURNED

By BLANCHE SEYMOUR
Copyright, 1904, by T. G. McChere

Bessie Martin was the only daughter,
and only child for that matter, of
Farmer Martin and his wife. She had
come home from the academy on her
summer vacation, and at nineteen
years old she was handsome enough
and cute enough to turn the heads of a
dozen young men between daylight
and dark.
Ever since her sixteenth birthday
she had been "somewhat engaged," as
she expressed it, to Will Burt, son of
the village merchant, and previous to
her going to school he had driven out
to the farm once or twice every week.
Farmer Martin and his wife had
looked upon it as a case of "call love"
and had neither encouraged nor dis-
couraged, but when three years had
passed in the same fashion things had



"GOOD FOR YOU, GAI!" EXCLAIMED A
ROUGH VOICE AT THE DOOR.

begun to look more serious. The en-
gagement was announced, with the
consent of the parents on both sides.

Love did not run smoothly, however.
Bessie wanted to put in one more term
and graduate, and Will insisted on
marriage in the fall. Both being quick
tempered and impulsive, they had had
many a small quarrel before, but on
this occasion it threatened to degener-
ate into something serious.

Will had driven out to the farm in
the forenoon to urge the matter from
his standpoint, and as Bessie had that
day been chased by a cow, stung by a
bumble bee and fallen down the back
steps she was in no mood for gentle
argument. It wasn't long before the
pair were at loggerheads, and when
the young man left the house to jump
into his buggy and drive furiously
away it was with the understanding
that if he never returned no hearts
would be broken.

"La me, but how silly!" exclaimed
the mother as she came in from the
kitchen and found Bessie kneeling on
the floor, with her head buried in her
lounge and sobs choking her utterance.
"Do—do—you—suppose I'm going
to let Will Burt boss me around as if
I were a child?" exclaimed the girl as
she sprang to her feet and dashed the
tears away.

"I don't think he wants to boss."
"He does. He not only wants to
boss, but he's selfish. I told him I'd
almost been hooked by a cow, was
stung by a bumblebee and had a fall,
but did he sit down and hold my hand
and pity me? Not a pity! He just
went on to tell me that he could buy a
house, and all that, and that we'd be
married in October. He talked as if I
had no voice in the matter."

"Oh, come now."
"It isn't as if I couldn't have forty
other beaux if I wanted 'em. I don't
like his saying that he's going to do
this and he's going to do that, just as
if he ran the earth. He knew I'd
cry when he was gone, but did he even
try to look at the house when he
drove away? He knows how it hurts
to be stung by a bumblebee, but when
I showed him the swelling on my left
arm did he say it was too bad and
kiss it?"

"He probably forgot," soothed the
mother as she handed over her ging-
ham apron as a tear wiper. "I know
one time when your father was courtin'
me I fell off a fence and"—
"But I'm not talking about you and
pa," interrupted Bessie as a fresh as-
sessment of sobs threatened to stick
in her throat. "Will Burt finds me a
sufferer, and what does he do to cheer
me up? Nothing. On the contrary, he
makes me miserable and drives me into
saying that I could marry some one
better than him before sundown. I
know I could, too, but I—"

"Well, now, you go and lie down while
until that bee sting gets better and you
get over bein' nervous. Will will prob-
ably be out here tomorrow to beg your
pardon and tell you that he is awfully
sorry. I'll wet a rag in camphor and
put it on your forehead, and if you can
sleep for an hour or two you'll be all
right. Your father and I had fifty dif-
ferent spats afore we were married,

but never a one since. Come, daugh-
ter."

The girl slept not only for an hour,
but for three. She was then awakened
by her mother, who explained that she
and the father had to drive to town
to see about some legal business and
that Bessie must mind the house for
the afternoon. A quarter of an hour
later they were off, and, after taking a
little walk in the garden and reading a
story, Bessie happened to remember
that the cream was in the churn ready
to be beaten into butter that evening,
so she decided to go ahead with it.
The churn was placed near the open
kitchen door, and when she first sat
down she had a book in her left hand.
Thoughts of Will Burt were upper-
most, however, and gradually the book
sank down to her lap, and she worked
the dasher and reflected at the same
time:

"If I hadn't been chased by a cow,
and stung by a bumblebee, and fallen
down the steps and rolled over among
the weeds, and was feeling all broken
up it wouldn't have mattered, but he
never pitied me, and he didn't ask to
see the sting, and he wanted every-
thing his way, and when he knew I
was getting mad—and I say I won't
stand it—I won't—I won't—I won't!
If Will Burt doesn't come back and say
he's sorry he can just go to pot, and
I'll—yes, I'll marry some one else."

"Good for you, gal!" exclaimed a
rough voice at the door, and she
sprang away from the churn with a
scream to find herself facing the
toughest looking tramp she had ever
seen.

"No call to git skeert, gal," he said
as he entered the room and closed the
door. "I was lyin' under the hedge
when the old folks drove away, and I
know you are alone in the house. I
ain't half bad unless I'm riled. When
I'm riled, then look out. Now, then,
don't make any mistakes. Firstly,
put some wittles on the table. Do as
I say and you shan't be harmed. Do
some other way and I pity you from
the bottom of my heart."

The girl placed a meal on the table,
and after ordering her to sit opposite
to him the tramp fell to and satisfied
his appetite. When he shoved back
from the table he said:

"Now, then, I'm goin' through the
crib. I might ask you to go along and
p'int out where the valuables are kept,
but I shan't take any chances. I see
that there are wooden bars outside the
pantry window, and in there you go
till the old folks come home."

Bessie entered the big pantry with-
out a word, glad to be out of the pre-
sence of the man. He fastened the door
on her and then went on a prowl
through the house. There was another
door, however, which he had closed,
but not bolted, the outside kitchen
door. He was taking his time to make
up a bundle of plunder when the door
was softly opened by a sturdy young
man.

Will Burt had gone away angry, as
many a lover has done before, but he
hadn't driven a mile before he wished
himself back. Out of sheer pride he
drove on to the village and tried to
make himself believe he didn't care,
but an hour after noon he was return-
ing over the same road. He would not
call, he said, but just drive by the
farm and give Bessie a chance to call
him in. He had driven up and down
three or four times when the silence of
the house began to mystify him and
he forgot his dignity and hitched his
horse. As he opened the kitchen door
he saw that the pantry door opposite
was fastened. Crossing the room, he
pulled the stick from over the catch
and was rewarded by a voice saying:

"Oh, Will, but I'm so glad—so glad!"
"I—I meant to kiss that bee sting,"
he replied, "and I was a brute not to.
In fact, my dear, I was all to blame,
and I beg forgiveness, and"—
"And there's a tramp in the house!"

"Waal, I should say!" exclaimed the
mother as she entered the house an
hour later. "Two fond hearts have
been reunited, and here's an old tramp
bound hand and foot and ready to be
carted to jail and leave nuthin' but
happiness in this family!"

Rock Caves as Homes.
A large number of the natives of
Tenerife dwell in rock caves at the
present time, while those who have
made more progress inhabit butts that
resemble the caves.

The dwellings of these islanders are
simply large boxes, often built, if such
a term can be used, on the rock. They
have three completed sides without
openings of any kind; the roof is prac-
tically flat, except that in the center
it "dips" a little in order to catch the
rain water.
The front of the hut has a door,
which forms the only ventilation, and
often the only means by which light
can enter. This door is generally open,
and the family sits either inside the
hut quite close to the door or outside
in the open. They usually have a kind
of cellar, which is a natural or artificial
excavation in the rock founda-
tion, and in this cellar they keep a pig.
Sanitation is decidedly primitive.

Ancient Bankers.
Among the most valuable evidences
of the life and customs of the people
of Babylon and Nineveh 700 years B.
C. were found, during the excavations
at various times, veritable letters of
credit, bills of exchange, with and with-
out warranty, money obligations of all
kinds, sight drafts made payable to
indorser or bearer. These denote the
existence at Babylon, 600 B. C., of a
bank which must have done a con-
siderable business and shows that it is
not only in our day that capital is used
to give impetus and keep alive in-
dustrial pursuits.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

RATES:
First Insertion, One Cent a Word.
One Week, Each Line, 30c.
Two Weeks, Each Line, 45c.
One Month, Each Line, 75c.

Astorian Free Want Ads.
Anyone Desiring a Situation can Insert an Advertisement in this Column
of Three Lines Two Times Free of Charge.

HELP WANTED.

BOY WANTED—GOOD CAPABLE
and active boy wanted. Apply at
Astorian office.

THE ORIGINAL JOHN A. MOLER
has opened one of the famous barber
colleges at 644 Clay st., San Fran-
cisco; special inducements this month;
positions granted; tuition earned
while learning. Write correct number,
644 Clay st., San Francisco.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—SITUATION AS STA-
tionary engineer, or will take place
as fireman. Apply at 131 Astor St.

WANTED—SITUATION IN SOME
established business; will invest
some money in business if same is
satisfactory. Address A., Astorian.

WANTED—SITUATION AS CHAM-
bermaid by lady of ability. Address
F. R. Warrenton.

WANTED—POSITION AS CLERK.
by a lady; three years' experience.
Address G. B., this office.

WANTED—POSITION AS CHAM-
bermaid by lady of experience. K. W.,
this office.

LOST.

LOST—REX; A COLLIE; WITH A
white breast and white face; liberal
reward for return to Astorian office.

JUNK DEALERS.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR ALL
kinds of old junk. Bought and sold.
173 Tenth St.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

THREE FURNISHED ROOMS FOR
light housekeeping. Inquire at As-
torian office.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS

Office: 25c per hundred.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

INCUBATOR FOR SALE—400 EGGS
capacity; also three 100 capacity
brooders; first-class condition. Ad-
dress A. Astorian Office.

HORSE BUGGY AND HARNESS
for sale. Address M. Astorian.
For sale—At Gaston's feed stable,
No. 105 Fourteenth street; one Landie's
harness machine; one Smith-Premier
typewriter; one 20 hp motor and belt-
ing; 1000 good sacks.

PERSONAL.

WANTED—GENTLEMAN TO AS-
sist middle-aged business woman
(widow), in business. Address B. As-
torian.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—PARTLY IMPROVED
place of 19 1/2 acres, 1/4 mile from
Knappa; cabin, etc.; handy for fisher-
men; can land at any stage of the tide;
will sell cheap. Apply to F. Hartman
Knappa, Ore.

BIDS WANTED.

BIDS WANTED—BIDS WILL BE RE-
ceived by the county court for fur-
nishing tax collecting register and tax
receipts for the year 1904. Bids to be
filed by 10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, Janu-
ary 7, 1905. Information can be had at
the county court room. The court re-
serves the right to reject any or all
bids. By order of the County Court.
J. C. CLINTON, Clerk.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT
the co-partnership of Hop Hing Lung
& Co., doing business as merchants and
contractors for Chinese labor at No.
376 Bond street, Astoria, Oregon, is
this day dissolved by the retirement of
Yen Jin Song, Wong Hing, Lee York.
The business will hereafter be con-
ducted by the remaining members of the
company. Chew Gong, manager, left
on the Elder for Vancouver, where he
will embark for China. He will return
next year. His partners, Eng Fook and
Johg Hop, will manage the business
during his absence.
HOP HING LUNG & CO.
AH DOCK, Chairman.

THE LOUVRE
A First Class Concert Hall Finest Resort In The City
ADMISSION FREE

ATTRACTIVE PROGRAM CHANGE WEEKLY
Seventh and Astor Streets CHARLES WIRKKALA, Prop.

The TROY Laundry
Is the only White Labor Laundry in the City. Does the Best
of Work at very reasonable Prices, and is in every way worthy
of your patronage. Cor. 10th and DUANE STS. Phone 1991

FRESH AND CURED MEATS
Wholesale and Retail
Ships, Logging Camps and Mills supplied on short notice.
LIVE STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD
WASHINGTON MARKET - CHRISTENSON & CO.

Reliance
Electrical
Works H. W. CYLUS,
Manager 428 BOND STREET
We are thoroughly prepared for making
estimates and executing orders for
all kinds of electrical installing and
repairing. Supplies in stock. We
sell the Celebrated SHELBY LAMP.
Call up Phone 1181.

NEW ZEALAND FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
Of New Zealand
W. P. THOMAS, Mgr., San Francisco.
UNLIMITED LIABILITY OF SHAREHOLDERS
Has been Underwriting on the Pacific Coast for twenty-five years.
ELMORE & CO., Sole Agents
Astoria, - - Oregon.