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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.
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FIRST-CLASS MEAL
15c; nice cake, coffee, pie, or
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Sard wood, mill wood, box wood, any
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the transfer man. Phone 2211 Black,
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Acts as a Bar to Profitable Employ-
ment.
You cannot afford to grow old.
In these days of strenuous competition
it is necessary to maintain, as long as
possible ones youthful appearance.

It is impossible to do this without retain-
ing 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 effec-
tive as it is delightful to use.
Herpicide makes an elegant hair dress-
ing as well as Dandruff cure.
Accept no substitute—there is none.
Sold by leading druggists. Send 5c. 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.

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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 des-
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 Syringe. Injec-
tion and Suction. Best—saf-
est—most Convenient.
It Cleans Instantly.
Ask your druggist for it.
If he cannot supply the
MARVEL, accept no
other, but send stamp for
illustrated book—sealed. Gives
full particulars and directions in-
valuable to ladies. MARVEL CO.,
41 Park Row, New York.

Phone 275 Red. Open Day and Night.
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.

Spring's Fairy
Wand
By KEITH GORDON
Copyright, 1906, by K. M. Whitehead

It was the English sparrows that put
it into Mowbray's head, though per-
haps the rhythmic beating of carpets
and the sight of winter garments out
for their last airing in the sunlight may
have prepared his mind for the idea.
The world, so far as he could see it
from the windows of his back room,
had grown suddenly domestic. Every
time he approached the window some
new sign of household unheaven greet-
ed him. Every one seemed distract-
ingly busy putting his house in order, and
without realizing precisely what was
the matter, Mowbray had a vague, in-
jured sense of being out of it.

Then one morning there was a deaf-
ening clatter outside the window where
on an adjacent wall the ivy leaves
were already changing from russet to
rich green and the plumes of the wista-
ria vine waved with languid elegance
in the spring breeze. True to their na-
ture, the sparrows were wrangling
fiercely.

"Evidently fighting for the hand of
the same lady or disagreeing about the
advantages of a building site!" chuck-
led Mowbray as he eyed the reflection
of his lathered face in the mirror and,
puckering his mouth to the left, drew
the razor skillfully across his right
cheek and viewed the result with crit-
ical attention.

It was a homely moment for self re-
velation, but so it happened, and so it
must be set down. An instant later he
was thinking that it wouldn't be half
bad to be one of those married fellows
who at this season were receiving such
injunctions as, "Now, John, don't for-
get to telephone the paper hanger," or
" Just stop at the carpet cleaner's on
your way to the station and hurry him
up."

During the rest of his toilet Mow-
bray grinned at himself in the glass,
more or less humorously. Up to the
present moment the serious game of
money making, with occasional gay
hours, had seemed to him as satisfy-

ing an occupation as any man could
desire. Now it had ceased to be all
absorbing. He wanted to be consulted
about the color of wall papers, the de-
signs of rugs and the style of furniture.
He wanted to hear some soft, femi-
nine voice saying, "But do you think we
can afford it this spring, dear?" and
to answer grandly: "Certainly, mad-
am. Do you suppose your husband is
such a duffer that he can't pay for a
few luxuries now and then?"

Queerly enough, the eyes that looked
into his as in fancy he made this speech
were of a clear, lucid gray, with long,
dark lashes and beautifully penciled
brows. To be candid, they were the
eyes of Elinor Grant, one of the few
girls of his acquaintance whose society
he had ever found as entertaining as
business. It seemed a sort of miracle
that they should appear at the particu-
lar juncture. Decidedly fate was giv-
ing him a tip.

When he called that afternoon Miss
Grant was out, and he had a childish
feeling that the bottom had dropped
out of things. A dark suspicion that
other men besides himself might have
received tips from fate also haunted
him, and the thought made him a trifle
uneasy.

He wandered back downtown, feel-
ing rather glum. There were other
girls, of course, always, but he wanted
to see her and no one else. Some way
of all the girls he knew she was the
only one he could think of in connec-
tion with the household details that
had suddenly appealed to him with
their homely charm. In imagination
he could see her bustling about her lit-
tle domain, one of those narrow brown-
stone houses huddled timidly between
more pretentious ones on some side
street, directing her maids and taking
a lively interest in the affairs of her
little household.

The fancy pleased him immensely,
and he was going on to elaborate it
when the gay colors of a display of
wall paper in a window he was pass-
ing caught his eye. He slackened his
pace, and then and not until then did
he observe the figure of a trim young
woman standing before it, absorbed
in contemplation. In a moment he was
by her side.

"One would think you had an estab-
lishment of your own and were getting
ideas for having it done over," was his
laughing salutation as he looked down
at her with a pleased warmth in his
eyes and enjoyed the startled glance
she turned upon him.
It seemed the sweetest thing that he

should have come upon her like this—
as if some subtle influence had turned
her thoughts into the same channel
with his own. Decidedly, things were
coming his way. He felt exhilarated,
triumphant, boyish. Miss Grant laugh-
ed rather foolishly as she greeted him.

"I was playing a game that has been
a favorite of mine since I was a small
girl," she explained as they turned
away from the window together, "a
game of 'make believe,' in which I ar-
range everything in life to suit myself.
Nettie and I—Nettie was my best
friend, you know—used to spend hours
describing our husbands, houses and
children to each other. It was great
fun, I can tell you, and we entered into
details until it actually seemed real."

She paused and glanced up at him to
see if he understood and then contin-
ued, "When you came up I was just
furnishing a love of a house in thought,
selecting the color scheme for my
walls, you know."

Mowbray listened, almost too rap-
idly to speak. There was something thrilling
in the knowledge that her thoughts
had been the very complement of his.
A strange, strong happiness and cer-
tainty possessed him.

"Would you mind telling me whether
the husband that you planned bore any
resemblance to me?" he questioned
daringly.

She regarded him critically, then
shook her head. "Don't think me rude,"
she murmured; "but, to tell you the
truth, he was always six feet tall and
blond. Once I remember when we had
reached the end of a game—that is,
seen our daughters grow up and marry
—we began all over again, and for a
change I chose a dark, cold man who
filled me with a delicious fear. But I
was always forgetting and harking
back to my favorite type, so at last I
gave up."

"Too bad, too bad!" murmured her
companion, but his tone implied that
his pity was for her disappointment
rather than his own. They walked
along in silence for awhile, absorbed in
their thoughts and the lively scene
about them, yet strangely conscious of
each other. At last Mowbray spoke.

"I don't see how the thing is coming
out," he began, with feigned bewilder-
ment, "for when the sights and sounds
of early spring suddenly made me
homesick for the thing I've never had
—a home—"

His voice grew low, and he paused a
second, as if the thought were too sac-
red to be mentioned lightly. Elinor's
heart went out to him, though she
stubbornly kept her glance fixed indif-
ferently on the crowd about them.

"It was your face that rose before
me instantly; your eyes that looked
into mine; your dear presence that I
felt in the house that I planned, like a
benediction, a caress. You were the
spirit of the place, its queen, the gra-
cious woman to whom I fancied my-
self coming home each night with a
deeper, fuller love."

A heedless pedestrian jostled them,
all unconscious of the fact that in do-
ing so he had rudely brushed against
the sweetest thing in the world—a love
story. They continued their way, al-
most in silence, until the bewildering
greenery of the park turned by spring
magic into fairland confronted them.

In a flash Elinor seemed to see her
life stretching away into the future,
transformed into a beauty as match-
less as that before her, by love.

She laid her hand upon Mowbray's
arm and gazed at him for a moment
with her soul in her eyes.

"After all," she said very softly, "I
believe that you 'dreamed true!'"

Look For the Woman.
Where a community is blessed with
good churches, look for the woman.
Where the public schools have teach-
ers of worth and the schools are of
recognized standard, look for the wo-
man.

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

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

THE ORIGINAL JOHN A. MOLER
has opened one of the famous bar-
ber 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.

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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-
ber maid by lady of ability. Address
F. R. Warrenton.

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

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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.

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

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

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS
Office; 25c per hundred.

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capacity; also three 100 capacity
brooders; first-class condition. Ad-
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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
(twid), in business. Address B. As-
torian.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—PARTLY IMPROVED
place of 19 1/2 acres, 1/2 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.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE MAN TO
manage an office and distributing de-
pot for large manufacturing concern;
salary \$150 per month and commis-
sions; applicant must have good refer-
ences and \$2000; capital secure. Ad-
dress, Supt. 323 West 121th St., Chicago.

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 Hong, Lee York.
The business will hereafter be conduct-
ed 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
Johng Hop, will manage the business
during his absence.
HOP HING LUNG & CO.
AH DOCK, Chairman.

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A First Class Concert Hall Finest Resort In The City
ADMISSION FREE
ATTRACTIVE PROGRAM CHANGE WEEKLY
Seventh and Astor Streets CHARLES WIRKKALA, Prop.

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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

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sell the Celebrated SHELBY LAMP.
Call up Phone 1161.
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W. P. THOMAS, Mgr., San Francisco.
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Clean and wholesome and a home
product. For sale by all leading
grocers. Warrenton Clam Com-
pany, Warrenton, Or.

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