

# The BEE HIVE.

## NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

under the management of

# M. S. Copeland & Co.

Having once more entered the mercantile field in Astoria and purchased the Bee Hive we offer the present stock at a

## GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

to make room for new spring stock. These goods were purchased cheap and we are going to give our old friends and customers the benefit of it.

Come Early and Get Big Bargains.

## WARRENTON LUMBER CO.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

### Fir, Spruce and Hemlock LUMBER

Submit us your specifications on any bill you wish and we will give you best prices. We make a specialty of Spruce Bevel Siding and Factory Stock.

Shipments Made Either by Rail or Water.

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Capacity 75,000 feet per day.

## Scow Bay Iron & Brass Works

Manufacturers of

Iron, Steel, Brass and Bronze Castings. General Foundrymen and Patternmakers. Absolutely firstclass work. Prices lowest.

Phone 2451.

Corner Eighteenth and Franklin.

### PRAEL & COOK TRANSFER CO.

Telephone 221.

## Draying and Expressing

All goods shipped to our care will receive special attention.

709-715 Commercial Street.

## Wholesale CIGARS, PIPES, TOBACCO, ETC.

## WILL MADISON

530 COMMERCIAL ST. 114 ELEVENTH ST.

## A COAL HOD

that won't spill coal all over at

## W. C. LAWS & CO.

527-531 Bond St.

We sell Stoves also.

## Staple and Fancy Groceries

FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Supplies of all kinds at lowest prices for Fishermen, Farmers and Loggers

Branch Uniontown, - - Phones, 711, - - Uniontown, 713

## A. V. ALLEN,

Tenth and Commercial Streets.

ASTORIA, OREGON.

## DEADLY CIGARETTES

### Woman Could Not Stop the Habit.

### WAS WIFE OF A CHURCHMAN

Ended Her Life by Taking Corrosive Sublimite—While in the Grip of Death She Prayed for Life for Her Family's Sake.

Chicago, Jan. 20.—Because her husband upbraided her for smoking cigarettes, a habit which had undermined her health and which she could not conquer, Mrs. Sadie Thompson, wife of Robert Oliver Thompson, sexton of the Oak Park Episcopal church, swallowed a dose of corrosive sublimate and died after a lingering and agonizing illness. While she was in the fatal grip of the drug, the sight of her grief-stricken husband and little daughter renewed her desire for life, and although a physical wreck, she prayed that she might live for her family's sake.

According to the testimony of Mr. Thompson at the inquest, his wife had been addicted to cigarette smoking for seven years.

"We had often had angry words over it," said Thompson, "and she often had tried to break herself of the habit, but she would always go back to it again. She was nervous and irritable because of the smoking, and once before—four years ago—she tried to kill herself by taking morphine."

### A Harmless Idiosyncrasy.

Mrs. Compton looked at her old friend with a slightly defiant gaze. "So you heard I'd married into a peculiar family," she said slowly. "Well, I won't deny but what the Comptons have got some ways that aren't just like everybody else's. But my husband is just about the same as other folks most of the time."

The old friend gave her the smile of one who is open to conviction, but said nothing.

"He's got one little peculiarity," said Mrs. Compton, moved to confidence by the smile. "It's known in the family, but I don't speak of it outside. However, you being an old school friend and living way out west, I feel different."

The smile grew more encouraging and sympathetic.

"It's nothing that worries me—not really," said Mrs. Compton hastily. "It's just a little habit Silas has got into. When he's riled, instead of saying much he goes up to the garret and takes everything out of my old piece bag and puts it on over his head and ties it round his waist good and hard and sits there till he feels better. I suppose some folks would call that a kind of a peculiarity, but I never take any notice of it, only I tell him he's got to put the pieces back, and he does."

### The Hymn Sued.

The unfortunate young man had moved his hat from place to place in the pew, but always had to move it again. His pew seemed particularly popular, and there was no abiding spot for that piece of headgear, which happened to be a shining silk hat of the most approved shape. Finally, when he was tightly wedged into one corner and there seemed to be nothing for him to do but to hold the hat tenderly on his lap for the rest of the service, he had an inspiration. The pew in front was still empty. He leaned over, gently deposited his cherished head covering on the cushioned seat and gave himself up to pious reflection. By and by the owners of that

pew made a late entrance. The youth gazed at them with interest. A pretty young blond led the way, and in looking at her fair hair and blue eyes he forgot his hat. She, conscious of his gaze, blushed properly and cast down her eyes in a maidenly way. Then she sat down and there was a crushing, grinding sound. She shot up again, and so did the young man, and together they surveyed the ruins of that shining silk hat, while the choir vociferously sang "Cover my defenseless head."

### The Face of Rossetti.

The Albion, a popular old London inn, if I remember rightly, was a favorite resort of Dickens. I never saw him there or indeed anywhere else, for he died before my arrival in London, but one heard of him in such resorts. I saw there but once that weird, beautiful, wayward genius, Dante Gabriel Rossetti. My recollection of him is as of a man who looked very much like a priest or a lay brother. I recall him as dressed almost entirely in black, and the black of what I may call the clerical cut and material. His sallow face, his ink dark eyes, his expressive face—all these things I recall as well as the steak and mashed potatoes over which he leaned as he talked vividly, but quietly, to his friend who was supping with him. I was struck by the face, but I had no idea who it was. It was only years after, when I saw a portrait of Rossetti, that I recalled the face that had so much struck me as it leaned over steak and mashed potatoes and knew that it was the face of one of the inspired artists and poets of my time.—London M. A. P.

### A Genius.

"Your mother-in-law never pays you a long visit," said one man to another. "How is that?"

"She did once, but I got my mother to come on a visit at the same time."

### Susan's Accomplishments.

Mr. Hayrake—Well, Susan must be studyin' art. Mrs. Hayrake—Land sakes! Mr. Hayrake—Yes; she says, "I am writing this letter in my drawing room."—Chicago News.

### Fourth Grace.

Faith, hope and charity should crowd closer and make room for gratitude.—Atchison Globe.

### Newport News, Va., July 22, 1903.

Last summer while recovering from illness of fever, I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism in the knees, from which I was unable to leave my room for several months. I was treated by two doctors and also tried different kinds of liniments and medicines which seemed to relieve me from pain for awhile, but at the same time I was not any nearer getting well. One day while reading a paper I saw an advertisement of S. S. S. for Rheumatism. I decided to give it a trial, which I did at once. After I had taken three bottles I felt a great deal better, and I still continued to take it regularly until I was entirely cured. I now feel better than for years, and I cheerfully recommend S. S. S. to any one suffering from Rheumatism. 613 3rd St. CHAS. E. GILDERSERVE.

### Rheumatism is caused by uric acid or some other acid poison in the blood, which when deposited in the muscles and joints, produce the sharp, cutting pains and the stiffness and soreness peculiar to this disease. S. S. S. goes directly into the circulation, all irritating substances are neutralized and filtered out of the system, the blood is made pure and the general health is built up under the purifying and tonic effects of the vegetable remedy.

Write for our special book on Rheumatism which is sent free. Our physicians will advise without charge all who will write us about their case.

**SSS**  
The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

## 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.

WANTED—TWO GOOD CLERKS. Inquire of S. Danziger & Co.

WANTED—GIRL WANTS POSITION to work at housework or any other kind of work. Address D, Astorian.

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

WANTED—Energetic, trustworthy man or woman to work in Oregon, representing large manufacturing company; salary, \$40 to \$90 a month; paid weekly; expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, J. H. Moore, Astoria, Ore.

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE MAN TO manage an office and distributing depot for large manufacturing concern; salary \$150 per month and commissions; applicant must have good references and \$2000; capital secure. Address, Supt. 323 West 12th St., Chicago.

### FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—PARTLY IMPROVED place of 19½ acres, ½ mile from Knappa; cabin, etc.; handy for fishermen; can land at any stage of the tide; will sell cheap. Apply to F. Hartman Knappa, Ore.

## RANGES

FIVE DIFFERENT MAKES TO SELECT FROM

This variety is so large that you can easily find one to just suit you. All are reliable makes and covered by a substantial guarantee. We also have heating stoves, cook stoves, air-tight stoves; all sold at the very bottom prices that we always sell at, because of the fact that in buying and selling for cash we can save you the usage on the money.

L. H. HENNINGSSEN & CO. 504 BOND STREET, Next Door to Wells-Fargo Ex. Co.

## CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

G. W. Morton and John Fuhrman, Proprietors.  
CHOICEST FRESH AND SALT MEATS. — PROMPT DELIVERY  
542 Commercial St. Phone Main 321.

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Pale Bohemian Beer  
Best In The Northwest

## North Pacific Brewing Co.

## FISHER BROTHERS COMPANY

Agents The Linen Thread Co.

## SALMON TWINE, COTTON TWINE, ROPE

Fishermen and Cannery Supplies