

Great Reduction Sale Still Continues.

Reductions in Everything.

Bargains in MEN'S SUITS

Men's \$7.50 Wool Suits \$4.50. Men's \$8.50 Wool Suits \$5.25.
Men's \$1.00 Sweaters 75c. Men's Cotton Trousers, broken sizes, regular price 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35 and \$1.40, ONLY 50c.

Closing out prices on Men's Hats and broken lines of Underwear.
SHOES--Broken lines of Men's Shoes at any old price to close.

A few pieces of Apron Check Gingham, 3c. Bargains in Ladies' and Children's Underwear. Misses' Hats 10c, 15c and up. Ladies' Hats at your own price. Greatest bargains in Skirts.

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The Bee Hive.

The Modern Laundry
Discard the use of leaky wooden wash tubs, quit carrying clean water in and wash water out, by fitting your Laundry with



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If your Laundry is not modern, don't you think it should be? If you make it so, the household duties will be pleasantly performed, and in case you wish to sell your home it will increase the selling value. Let us give you prices.

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Scow Bay Iron & Brass Works
Manufacturers of
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Absolutely firstclass work. Prices lowest.

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All goods shipped to our care will receive special attention.
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WILL MADISON
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A COAL HOD
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We sell Stoves also.

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FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
Supplies of all kinds at lowest prices for Fishermen, Farmers and Loggers
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A. V. ALLEN,
Tenth and Commercial Streets, ASTORIA, OREGON.

A NARROW ESCAPE.
Dramatic Climax to an Exciting Will Contest Case.
The conversation turned on the momentous effects of trifles at times when they were least expected to have any influence at all, and this reminded Mr. Thompson of an episode in his own practice as a lawyer.
"It was the most exciting legal battle of my life," he said, and every one present begged him to tell it.
"A fight was going on for the possession of a large fortune," continued he, while the others settled themselves for the story. "A wayward son was contesting the will of his father, and the case abounded in dramatic features. Charge and counter charge were frequent. The young man was explosive, hot tempered and without character. How much his family had suffered through him no one ever knew. The young rascal had hoped to get his father's vast fortune, and now he saw the case going against him and the money slipping through his fingers. The last link in the chain of evidence was all that was needed, and that would be supplied by the testimony of his sister. Her name was called, and as she stood up—she was a beautiful creature—there arose a buzz of admiration such as sometimes comes from an audience. She flustered at that and hesitated, then started for the witness stand. I got up as she was passing me, intending to reassure her, and accidentally stepped on her gown. Gowns had a slight train in those days. My awkwardness saved her life."
He paused for a moment to note the effect of his words. "The admiration of those in the courtroom was the final touch to that worthless brother. He sprang up and, drawing a revolver from his pocket, exclaimed, 'Well, if I don't get the money you never will,' and fired at her as she came toward him. My checking her by treading on her gown made her step backward, and the bullet missed her by an inch."—Lippincott's.

THE QUEST OF BEAUTY.
What One Woman Suffered For the Sake of Her Appearance.
You must suffer to be beautiful, according to a French saying. There seems to be some truth in the statement, if a lady's maid is to be believed. She has revealed the secrets of her mistress' boudoir, or, rather, torture chamber. The lady herself is now beautiful, but one wonders that she is still alive. For months she lay flat on her back on the floor, motionless, with her arms close to her sides, during several hours every day. This was, it appears, to improve her figure. During the rest of the day, for the same period of time, she sat on a high stool, giving and rocking the upper part of her body backward and forward and from side to side unceasingly. By this process she is said to have acquired a statuesque throat and a slyph's waist. The lady's nose, having a soaring nature, was corrected and made Grecian by the constant application day and night for months of a spring bandage. One nostril was originally larger than the other, so she wore a small sponge in it for a year. Her cheeks have been filled out and rounded by injections of paraffin. Her ears for months were compressed against the sides of her head by springs, while heavy weights were attached to the lobes to produce the required elongated shape, which has been successfully achieved. Having suffered this complicated martyrdom for a year, the lady, as already stated, is now beautiful.—Paris Letter.

Made the Parrot the Scapegoat.
Father—What did the teacher say when she heard you swear? Small Boy—She asked me where I learned it. Father—What did you tell her? Boy—I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot.—Detroit Free Press.

No Evidence to the Contrary.
Friend—I think her mother is a sensible woman. The Lover—Well—a—I don't think she likes me. Friend—Oh, I merely said she was a sensible woman!

BITS FROM THE AUTHORS.

Men succeed quicker without women—especially literary men.—Frank Stanton.
Treachery kills a woman's love, while jealousy will keep it burning.—John Oliver Hobbes.
Each of us is born into a world full of duties and responsibilities which we can only discharge by the strenuous and unremitting use of every waking hour.—W. T. Stead.
The word "society" once meant the whole human family. Now it has come to signify merely those whose receptions and dinners are described in the daily papers.—James L. Ford.
Marriage is the finishing school of life. It puts the final touch to our education, rewards us with happiness if we learn its lessons, punishes us with misery if we fail to profit.—Sarah Grand.

Not a Society Leader.
An Eric man who has no ambition to be a Chesterfield or a leader of Eric's Four Hundred was invited out to dinner a few evenings ago. He conjured up every excuse imaginable, and as a last resort tried to make his wife believe she was sick and unable to go, but she gave him to understand that she was going and he must accompany her. "Well," he said, "I'm sick myself, but I reckon I'll have to go." And they went. When the first course was brought on the old gentleman filled up pretty well, but seemed to be getting along all right. In the middle of the second course he declared he was full "clean up" and pushed back from the table. "Ahem, you folks jist go ahead an' eat your supper an' don't mind me. I've got to go home an' feed the pigs."—Eric (Kan.) Record.

A Chinese Superstition.
The Chinese have a remarkable superstition about the Chu river, which is the local name on the border for the Chiating. A considerable trade in drugs is borne along this river, for which a special class of boats, composed of very light boards fastened with wooden nails, is built. The natives say that the magnetic attraction of the bed of the river is so strong that were ordinary boats used the iron nails would be pulled out. Along the river banks iron is mined in primitive fashion, and from geological evidence it is believed that the ore is very rich.

Luther's Fireworks.
"In my lecture on mediæval history I was giving an account of the spectacular burning by Martin Luther of the papal bull which put him outside of the Church of Rome," said a Columbia college professor. "The next day I found this in the notebook of one of the students who had heard the lecture: 'Luther gives a vaudeville show, accompanied by fireworks.'"

In a Quandary.
Johnny—I wish my folks would agree upon one thing and not keep me all the time in a worry. Tommy—What have they been doing now? Johnny—Mother won't let me stand on my head, and dad is all the time fussing because I wear my shoes out so fast.

Lost Rest.
Deacon Jones—I have been losing lots o' sleep during the past two months. Friend—Yes; I noticed you hadn't been attending church much lately.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The love of money kills the love of men.—Chicago Tribune.

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Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Chas. Riggs' drug store, 25c, guaranteed.

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

HELP WANTED.	ROOMS WANTED.
MEN—THE ORIGINAL JNO. A. Moler's Barber College, 644 Clay St., San Francisco, is the largest, lightest and cleanest college in America; trade taught in eight weeks; positions guaranteed; tuition earned while learning; expert instructors; constant practice. Write correct number (644 Clay), for terms.	WANTED—BY GENTLEMAN, A comfortable, nicely furnished room, with fire; in private house. Address R. W., this office.
JUNK DEALERS.	FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.
HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR ALL kinds of old junk. Bought and sold. 173 Tenth St.	HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE OR rent near Young's Bay bridge. Inquire of A. E. Beard, 269 Grand avenue.
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For Rent—Large furnished front room; fire; near business part of town. \$5 per month. Inquire this office.	NOTICE FOR BIDS—ASTORIA, FEBRUARY 1, 1905.—Bids will be received for the grading and excavating for the new St. Mary's Hospital. Plan and specification may be seen at the office of the architect at St. Mary's Hospital. All bids to be in on or before the 14th of this month. Right reserved to reject any or all bids.
FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.	MISCELLANEOUS.
INCUBATOR FOR SALE—400 EGGS capacity; also three 100 capacity brooders; first-class condition. Address A. Astorian Office.	Notice! All persons are hereby notified to not trust my wife Nancy C. Libke, for any goods, wares, merchandise or money for me, or on my account, as I will not from this date, February 4, A. D. 1905, be responsible for any debt of her contracting. E. F. LIBKE.
HORSE, BUGGY AND HARNESS for sale. Address M. Astorian.	OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS Office; 25c per hundred.
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FOR RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE, centrally located. Inquire of Van Dusen & Co.	

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