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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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Having installed a Rubber Tiring Machine of the latest pattern I am prepared to do all kinds of work in that line at reasonable prices. Telephone 291.

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Has been Underwriting on the Pacific Coast for twenty-five years.

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CHOICEST FRESH AND SALT MEATS. - PROMPT DELIVERY  
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## OLD WORLD SCENERY

THE VARYING PHASES OF THE LANDSCAPES OF EUROPE.

What It Is That Makes the Difference Between a Russian, a Polish, a German and an English Scene - The Details That Count.

A friend of mine insists that nature plagiarizes herself in every township. He denies that she speaks "a various language," as Bryant assumes, and says he has discovered Holland scenery in Westchester county. A Vermonteer tells me he found Green mountain views in eastern Cuba. It is true that in its elements one landscape is very like another; there are only a few types of scenery, as there are only a few types of physiognomy. And yet so vivid is the response of the mind to a single novel feature that it is seized upon at once by the observer and remembered as the characteristic thing.

Highly diversified as it is, it is possible to indicate by the use of a very few details the characteristic scenery of Europe, as I found when I traveled through it. Wild nature is pretty much the same everywhere, with such modifications as a tropic, temperate or arctic climate imposes. But where the hand of man is visible upon it or where it is animated by his presence a scene takes at once those national variations that enable you to identify it as French, English, German or Italian.

I tested this for myself when crossing the frontier of Germany into Russia, of Russia into Poland, of Austria into Germany again. Beyond the Niemen the broad armed windmills grew scarcer, the storks gradually disappeared from the fields, the peasants seen at work there - it was the harvest season - wore red and blue and mauve blouses instead of the dull German colors. The fields themselves seemed wetter, the crops scantier and the methods of handling them more primitive. That was Russia.

Traveling westward a few weeks later, the bulbous and garish church domes, with their glittering Greek crosses, dropped below the horizon, and spired Gothic churches, surmounted by the Latin cross, took their places. The straggling wooden villages, with their shingled roofs and unpaved dirt streets, for all the world like a town of the American west, gave way to compact little gray hamlets, the green moss on their thatched roofs telling of a more ancient occupancy. The fields again showed careful and intelligent husbandry, and in the towns at the railroad stations I saw caps, long gaudy girdles, slender figures and bearded anaemic faces of the Semitic type. That was Poland.

A fortnight later I was riding over a hilly but smiling country, with villages every half mile, their brown tiled, white walled cottages covered with grapevines and set among fruit trees; with neat little railroad stations and beer gardens about them; with straw hatted women taking in the late crops from the fields; with yellow monasteries crowning the hills and shovel hatted priests in the foreground. It needed no divination to discover that this was an Austrian, not a German, landscape.

Every distinctive line in English scenery - and Taine thinks every distinctive line in English literature - was written by the moist climate. It gives the turf and foliage their dense green, leads a water course through every field, fringes the brooks with shrubbery, bathes the landscape in a soft and brooding atmosphere, robs it altogether of that daguerreotype sharpness which invests the landscapes of America and makes any nature poem by an Englishman a misfit for the new world. The sun shines upon Britain through a cloud. When I first crossed to France, after living some months in London, the thing that impressed me above all else was the perfect sunshine that flooded the fields. It got into my notebook as a new thing. It is the only difference worth speaking of between an English and a Norman landscape, if you except the mistletoe clumps in the forks of the Norman trees. The people and the villages are much alike.

I entered Italy over the Brenner pass from the Tyrol. The transition is breathless with the swiftness of the change from pine to palm, dramatic with the memories of the African and northern hordes that have stood on that mountain wall and seen Italy at their feet. For a Tyrolean landscape it suffices to streak the farther hills with snow, place a village of wide eaved cottages, low roofed and covered with stones, in the foreground, have a jolly peasant in too brief trousers swinging his hat at you from the hillside and fill the air with the sound of running water "and murmuring of innumerable bees." For an Italian landscape - at least for the Lombard landscapes, which I know the best - you must have the grapevines hanging in festoons from the mulberry trees, the corn standing between the trees and the blue, swift water from the Alps moving along the river courses or running through the trenches. You should have red tiled villas, tall, square church towers; fragments of ruined city walls, the stiff forms of the cedar and the Lombardy poplar and "the long white road" of the Latin poets, these and the eternal gold of sunshine which declares that, like their children, the gods love Italy. - C. B. F. in New York Mail.

Not Entirely Assumed.

"Don't you think that wealth is assuming too much importance?"

"My dear sir," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "wealth does not assume impor-

tance. Its importance is almost entirely due to the vast respect in which it is held by the people who haven't it." - Washington Star.

## THE WATER WE EAT.

Bought as Food, It is a Tolerably Expensive Luxury.

Bought as food, water is a tolerably expensive luxury. In several instances it costs something like \$2.50 a glass, according to the estimates of H. J. Holmes in Pearson's.

Let us begin with breakfast. Look at that loaf of bread. To all appearance it is solid enough. But it is not. When it came into the hands of the baker as wheat flour it contained water only to the extent of 17 per cent. In working up the materials into dough, by kneading and other manipulation and in baking a great change takes place, and the quantity of water has more than doubled. The wheat flour loaf contains nearly 40 per cent of water. Curiously enough, its value as a food is increased thereby. The percentage of water in the crust is about half that in the soft inside.

"Cured" pork does not contain a large proportion of water. In fact, wherever there is a good deal of fatty matter there is also a scarcity of moisture. So the man who enjoys his slice of breakfast bacon may comfort himself with the reflection that he is getting fairly solid value for his money, because bacon contains only 22 per cent of water.

Fresh eggs, on the other hand, are composed of no less than 65 per cent of water.

The best dairy made butter, no matter how carefully prepared, contains a comparatively large percentage of water. Out of 1,500 samples of butter examined by well known authorities a small number contained over 16 per cent of water. The larger number contained between 11 and 13 per cent. Carelessly manufactured or adulterated butter often contains much more water than is permissible by law, and the breakfast table may include a supply of butter containing as much as 20 per cent of water.

It is only to be expected that milk, owing to its origin, should vary considerably in its composition. Much depends on the health and surroundings of the animal yielding it.

It is interesting to know that morning milk as it comes from the cow is by no means as nourishing as the evening supply. There is more water in the former. The daily quart of milk, even in its purest state, contains an average of 87.8 per cent of water.

The choicest fish contains the largest percentage of water. Thus turbot and sole are credited with 78 per cent, salmon 75 per cent, while the commoner inhabitants of the deep blue sea are content with from 40 to 60 per cent, as in the case of the homely herring.

"As cool as a cucumber" is a household term. The coolness is easily explained. Cucumbers are almost entirely composed of water - that is, 95 per cent, or over 7.4 per cent more than is contained in milk, which is itself a liquid. Lettuce must not be forgotten. Here is a further instance of how little substance may be in an apparent solid, for the cabbage lettuce holds 92 per cent of water.

It will be seen that most of the good things of life are largely composed of water, but it is better for us that this is so. Nature knows more about our digestive powers than we know ourselves, and she has designed her products - fish, flesh, fowl and fruit - with so cunning a hand that the water contained in each is essential.

Food containing very little water in its composition is not, as a rule, good to eat until a suitable process of cooking has rendered it safe by adding a further supply of water to it, and boiling, as is well known, is the process that renders our food most wholesome and easy of digestion.

## KISSING AND BLUE LAWS.

A Flagrant Breach of the Peace Committed in 1690.

In the judicial records of the colony of New Haven, now the state of Connecticut, the following entry, made in the court of the governor of the colony, appears regarding a flagrant breach of the peace committed May 1, 1690: "Sarah Tuttle went to Mistress Murline's house for some thread and Mistress Murline bid her go to her daughters in the other room. Whereupon her son, Jacob Murline, came in and took up or took away Sarah's gloves. She desired him to give her the said gloves, which he answered he would do if she would give him a kysse. Upon which they sat down together, his arm being around her waist and her arm upon his shoulder or about his neck, and he kissed her and she kysed him or they kysed one another for about the space of half an hour, which Marian Murline now in court affirmed to be so.

"Jacob was asked what he had to say to these things, to which he answered that he thought that Sarah had with intent let fall her gloves when he came into the room and that he took them up and told her he would give her them if so be that she would kysse him. But Sarah hereupon testified that she did not let her gloves fall with intent. Further said Jacob that he took her by the hand and they both set down upon a chest, but whether he kysed her or she kysed him he knows not, for he never thought of it since until Mr. Raymond spoke to him at Mannatos and told that he had not layde it to heart as he ought. But hereupon testified Sarah that she did not kysse him, but being questioned would say not as to whether he had kysed her or no.

"Mr. Tuttle testified that Jacob had endeavored to steal away his daughter's

affections. But hereupon Sarah testified that he had not so stolen her said affections. The governor told Sarah that her misdeed is the greatest; that a virgin should be so bold in the presence of others to carry it as she had done; for though that part of the kysing is denied yet much is proved. Sarah professed that she was sorry that she had carried it so sinfully and foolishly, which she saw to be hateful. She hoped that God would help her to carry it better for time to come. The governor also told Jacob that his carriage hath been very evil and sinful and to make such a light matter of it as not to think of it doth greatly aggravate.

"Whereupon the court declared that we have heard in the publique ministry that it is a thing to be lamented that young people should so misconduct themselves. As for Sarah, her misdeeds are very great that she should carry it in such an uncivil, immodest manner as hath been proven. And for Jacob, his carriage hath been very corrupt and sinful, such as brings reproach upon his family and place. The sentence therefore concerning them is that they shall pay either of them as a fine 20 shillings to the colony." - Chicago News.

Your Watch is a Compass.

"Most men who own a good watch," said a jeweler, "think they know all about it. They have the number fixed in their memory in case it is stolen. They could probably pick it out from fifty other watches with their eyes shut. But how many men know that their watch is a compass and will tell north from south as accurately as it will tell the time of day? Stanley, the explorer, did not know it until he had groped his way through the dark continent and met a Belgian sailor on the coast. Every watch is a compass. If you point the hour hand to the sun, the south is exactly halfway between the hour and the figure XII on the dial. Suppose, for instance, it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and II on the watch is exactly south. If it is 9 o'clock, point the hand indicating 9 to the sun and the figure X on the dial is due south. No man need get lost if he carries a watch."

Lightning and Forests.

Lightning seldom strikes in a forest where the trees are dense and of about the same height. Danger exists only where isolated trees rise above their surroundings.

## 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 - MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE; 8 weeks complete; positions guaranteed; tuition earned while learning. Write for terms. Moler's Barber College, 644 Clay St., San Francisco.

Wanted - A school girl to do light work at Mrs. E. C. Holden's on Duane street.

### LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND - CLOSE TO HANTHORN'S cannery, a bunch of keys; owner can have same by paying for this advertisement at Astorian office.

### PROPOSALS INVITED.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR PROPOSALS - Custom House, Astoria, Oregon, March 20, 1905. Sealed proposals will be received at this building until 2 o'clock p. m., April 3, 1905, for furnishing fuel, light, water, miscellaneous supplies, washing towels, hauling ashes and sprinkling streets for this building during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906, or such portion of the year as may be deemed advisable. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved by the treasury department.

W. L. ROBB, Custodian.

NOTICE FOR BIDS - BIDS WILL be received for the foundation and basement of the New St. Mary's Hospital; plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the architect at St. Mary's Hospital; all bids to be in on or before the 25th of this month; right reserved to reject any or all bids. March 6, 1905.

433 Commercial Street

Phone Main 121

## Sherman Transfer Co.

HENRY SHERMAN, Manager

Hacks, Carriages - Baggage Checked and Transferred - Trucks and Furniture Wagons - Pianos Moved, Boxed and Shipped.

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For Skin Tortured Babies and Rest for Tired Mothers



In Warm Baths with

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And gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. It means instant relief and refreshing sleep for tortured, disfigured, itching, and burning babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, when all else fails.

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