

### LOST BY GAMBLING

#### German Ex-Naval Officer Loses His Fortune.

#### JAILED FOR INTOXICATION

#### After Spending His Money at Monte Carlo, and Drinking to Excess, Wife Leaves Him—Comes to New York—Says He Will Reform.

New York, Dec. 17.—An ex-lieutenant in the German navy, wealthy in his own right, and the husband of a prominent young woman of Berlin, Oscar Hagar, 30 years old, who refused to say where he lived except that he was about to take ship for the Orient, was before Magistrate Tighe in the Butler street court today on a charge of intoxication.

The man, who has a fine military figure and a distinguished bearing, which bore out the story he told the magistrate, looked to be almost on the verge of nervous collapse from drink.

When asked by Magistrate Tighe whether or not he was guilty of the offense as charged, the prisoner quietly answered that he was. He further told the magistrate that it would break the last bit of spirit in him if he were sent to jail. He then told the court a remarkable story.

He said that his right name was not Hagar, but that of a prominent Berlin family. He said that his father had died two years ago and left him a fortune, and that he was at that time a lieutenant in the German navy. Obtaining leave of absence, he married a prominent young Berlin society girl, but on their wedding trip he lost almost his entire fortune at Monte Carlo. Following this he said that he indulged to such an extent in the use of liquor that his wife left him and he was dismissed from the German service.

Since then he has led the life of a wanderer, throughout the United States and Europe, but has been unable to reform. He told Magistrate Tighe that he had never been guilty of any offense in this country and asked to be allowed to go free.

Tears of gratitude rolled down his cheeks when Magistrate Tighe told him sentence would be suspended.

"I'm going to India to begin over again," Hagar told the court, "and when I have regained my health and reputation I shall return to my wife."

"I wish you good fortune," said Magistrate Tighe.

#### WILL REPRESENT PEOPLE.

Chicago, Dec. 17.—Judge Grossep yesterday appointed John Maynard Harlan as one of the counsel for the Union Traction Company. According to the statement made by the Judge, Mr. Harlan is to represent the people of Chicago in pending discussions over franchise ordinances.

The amount of compensation Mr. Harlan is to receive for his services was not announced.

#### GAS EXPLOSION.

Hyannis, Mass., Dec. 17.—The Nickerson Gas Works, which furnishes light for this town, were destroyed last night by an explosion, which killed Osborne Crowell, who was in charge of the plant, and damaged several buildings. It is supposed that Crowell's lantern ignited escaping gas. The explosion damaged many buildings nearby. The financial loss is \$10,000.

#### WAGES RAISED.

New York, Dec. 17.—After negotiations lasting over two months, the Brotherhood of Carpenters made an agreement with the Master Carpenters Association yesterday affecting 12,000 men, by which wages will be increased from \$4.50 to \$4.80 a day on July 1. The brotherhood demanded an increase of 50 cents a day on July 1.

#### Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of Throat and Lungs. At Chas. Rogers druggist; price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

#### MADE TOO MANY SPEECHES.

Hongkong, Dec. 27.—Mr. Bryan, who some time ago, when he opposed the late Mr. McKinley for the presidency of the United States, was a person of some note, but who is now rather a back number, has been in Tokio for some days, and has been making a terrible number of speeches, says an Englishman writing to the China Hall from Tokio. His fame as an orator had preceded him, and he has been under the painful necessity of living up to it.

There are but few Americans who have not the ability of saying nothing in most eloquent words. But Mr. Bryan can hardly be classed among these, but his adulation of his hosts, though perhaps sincere enough, has been rather too reminiscent of the blandishments of the bagnen.

We Britishers are, may be, too cold-blooded, but personally I cannot help feeling glad that it is not a habit of ours to tell people to their face what marvelously clever, incomparably gallant and unapproachably excellent individuals they are. Mr. Bryan, on the other hand, has demonstrated to those who only knew him by repute that he is a man of great attainments and it is a pleasure to listen to him when he drops the role of butterer-in-chief.

#### EXPLORER FIALA MARRIED

#### Culmination of Romance That Began Eight Years Ago.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17.—Anthony Fiala, Arctic explorer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was married to Miss Claire Puryear here on December 16. Miss Puryear comes from one of the oldest families of Tennessee and is a lieal descendant of Commodore Mathew Maury, says the New York Sun.

Mr. Fiala met Miss Puryear in Nashville eight years ago. He fell in love with her then and asked her to become his wife. Miss Puryear refused until the time came for Fiala to take charge of the Ziegler expedition to find the North Pole and start for the Arctic. Then she consented. It was in 1903 that he sailed for the far North, and it was not until August 11 of this year that he had a chance to greet her again—by cable from Northern Norway—After it was thought that the expedition was lost and Fiala had perished.

Miss Puryear is the daughter of Andrew Puryear, of Nashville. She comes from a well known family and is closely related to Lieut. Comander Maury, of the navy, a hydrographic official at Washington and one of the foremost government scientists of the last half century, the man that hid out the "ocean lanes" for the Atlantic steamers.

#### HANDS DOWN DECISION.

New York, Dec. 17.—The appellate division of the Supreme Court handed down a decision yesterday holding that a man cannot be deprived of his vote even though someone else has already vote fraudulently in his name.

#### SALE IT ARRANGED.

New York, Dec. 17.—The sale of the Commercial Lighterage company's fleet of 29 barges, lighters and tugs to the Southern Pacific Steamship & Railroad Company has been arranged, it was state officially yesterday. By the terms the fleet will be turned over to the Southern Pacific at pier 25 on December 25.

#### OBTAINS WRIT.

New York, Dec. 17.—District Attorney Jerome was informed by the warden of Sing Sing prison yesterday that "Colonel Bob" Ammer, who was sent to prison for larceny in connection with the 520 per cent Franklin Syndicate scheme had obtained another writ of habeas corpus. The writ is returnable before Judge Howard at Troy, today.

#### Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by Charles Rogers, druggist, at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

#### In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble 25c at Charles Rogers, drug store; guaranteed.

#### AN OLD TIME OUTING.

#### One With Which Samuel Pepys Was Very Much Pleased.

Samuel Pepys describes a seventeenth century Sunday outing, and the tale has a very modern ring to it. "Lord's day," he writes, "up, and my wife, a little before 4, to make us ready." And here he records his annoyance that "she was so long about it." Pepys then goes on: "She ready and taking some bottles of wine and beer and cold fowls with us." Coach and four horses from London to Epsom, where they arrived at 8 o'clock, drank the waters, ordered dinner, ate it. "A good dinner and were merry." After dinner, "the day being wonderful hot, to sleep."

Then followed a coach to "take the ayre," a shepherd with a little boy reading the Bible "with the forced tone that children do usually read that was mighty pretty." The shepherd "did bless God" for that boy. In Epsom town a "poor woman with her milk pail" and "did drink our bellyfuls of milk." Then to the coach, it being about 7 at night.

So pleased was Pepys with his day's results that he records his resolution, "Never to keep a country house, but to keep a coach and with my wife on a Saturday to go sometimes for a day to this place and then quit to another place, and there is more variety and as little charge and no trouble as there is in a country house."

#### FLAG ETIQUETTE.

#### Rules That Govern the Display of the National Emblem.

The government regulations provide that on the death of a president in office its flag shall be displayed at half mast only one day.

In memory of the soldiers who lost their lives during the civil war, on May 30, Memorial day, each year the United States displays its flag at half staff at all army posts, stations and national cemeteries from sunrise until midday. Immediately before noon a dirge is played by the band or field music, and the national salute of twenty-one guns is fired. At the conclusion of this memorial tribute at noon the flag is hoisted to the top of the staff and remains there until sunset. The idea is that the national ensign is too sacred an object to be long in mourning for any man or number of men, no matter how exalted their rank.

The flag reversed, with the union down, indicates distress. The flag on anything but a fort actually besieged should never be displayed between sunset and sunrise.

When the flag is to be displayed at half mast it is lowered to that position from the top of the staff. It is hoisted to the top before it is finally lowered.—Washington Post.

#### THE FIRST CIGARS.

#### Havanas Were Smoked in Paris as Long Ago as 1818.

When were cigars first smoked? According to a French authority, the weed in this shape was not introduced into France till the return of the French army from Spain in 1823. This fact is on the authority of Hippolyte Auger, the dramatic author, who writes thus in his memoirs:

"Our return from Paris was by way of Orleans. On the route we met quite frequently officers returning from Spain. They had generally cigars in their mouths—a new habit, since become general. From this point of view the campaign of 1823 had the good financial result of establishing a new branch of import trade."

Another document, however, carries back the use of the cigar to a slightly earlier period. The "Hermit of the Chassees d'Antin," 1818, going to see his nephew, a young officer at Paris, finds him at his hotel in morning costume and smoking a Havana cigar. The taste for cigars seems at this time to have been sufficiently extended to make them a common article in the stock of every grocer who was careful to cater to the wants of his customers.

#### A Decided Opinion.

"I was in a railroad accident once," said a bishop, and I was helping an elderly lady from our wrecked car. Behind us came a noble looking English lady with her husband by her side.

"She was scolding him well for starting on their journey on Friday. 'I told you, James,' she said, 'something would happen if we should start on Friday.'"

"Madam," said I, 'do you know that Columbus set sail to discover America on Friday?'

"She looked at me with indignation and said, 'Sir, in my opinion it is a great pity America was ever discovered at all.'"

#### Draws In.

Hanson—How did you come to marry the widow Bonceour instead of her daughter? I thought it was the daughter you were after. Janson—Well, so I was, to tell the truth, but when I asked Marie to marry me one day she said, "Ask mamma," and when I started to do it I stammered so with nervousness that mamma said "Yes" before I had the question out.

#### The Doctor Prescribes.

Janson—Doctor, I'm getting too stout for comfort, and I want your advice. Doctor—Nothing reduces flesh like worry. Spend two hours a day thinking of the unpaid bill you owe me.

#### Still Worse.

He—I know lots of women who haven't any sense of humor. She—Well, what of it? I know lots of men who haven't any sense at all.—Detroit Free Press.

#### Slaves of Their Own Doubts.

The habit many people have of torturing themselves because of their inability to remember whether or not they have done certain things is diagnosed as a disease by a French physician and called *foie de doute*. The victims are slaves of their own doubts. They suffer tortures from their inability to remember whether they addressed a letter correctly, whether they turned off the gas properly before they got into bed, whether the fires have been properly safeguarded for the night, etc. The business man cannot remember whether he closed his desk when he left his office and perhaps gets off his train at the first station and takes the next one back to town only to find that everything is all right. The housekeeper lies awake for hours worrying about the kitchen window and finally creeps downstairs to find it securely closed. The learned physician who diagnosed this distressing complaint has not, unhappily, suggested a remedy.

#### They Said "Guilty."

Of the queer notions sometimes entertained by the twelve "good men and true" in the jury box the following amusing story, recently told on the authority of the counsel who defended in a case of larceny, is, let us hope, a unique example. Recognising in one of the jurymen the nephew of the prisoner, counsel thought "the old man" was safe to secure a verdict of acquittal, more particularly as the prosecution were only able to present an extremely weak case against him.

The judge summed up in the prisoner's favor, but the jury said "Guilty." Meeting the nephew in the street next morning, the lawyer rallied him upon giving a verdict against his uncle, especially as from the evidence it did not appear that he was guilty. "Well, no, sir; we didn't think as he was guilty, but we thought as 'ow a little imprisonment wouldn't do the old man no 'arm!'"—London Standard.

Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it.—Ford.

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