

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily by THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year \$7.00
By mail, per month .80
By carrier, per month .75

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance \$1.00

Entered as second-class matter June 28, 1905, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



Orders for the delivery of THE MORNING ASTORIAN to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

WEATHER REPORT.

Western Oregon and Western Washington—Friday occasional rain. Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington—Snow.

ASSET OF INFINITE VALUE.

Every community of the population and scope of Astoria has an asset of infinite value. It is not always recognized, nor employed, and often is not estimated at all. It is the community initiative. And the beauty of it is that it does not differ materially from any other initiative that does things. It is of incalculable service when once it is set in motion, and has the additional merit of leaving the credit for anything it accomplishes, with the home community, instead of dividing the honor with the outside world.

MERE SUGGESTION.

From all indications it begins to look as if John Stephenson was being made a scape-goat for the Democratic powers—that be. Without any desire to appear officious in the premises, it begins to warrant the conviction that his case is in the nature of a test; that he is not to be punished so much for his temerity in violating a law as for his eagerness in claiming the immunity promised him for his efforts in the late election, a natural desire to make use of his prerogatives, an inconsiderate break wholly in conflict with the plans of the party that made the promise, which, it seems was not to be available until after the June election. Well! However, his trial may go he has the satisfaction of knowing that upon payment of the usual license he may resume all kinds of business at the old stand just as soon as there are enough Democratic ballots counted out from the June casting, a contingency not yet determinable. Should there not be quite enough counted in this behalf, he will be no worse off than he is now. Some funny combinations are possible yet.

EDITORIAL SALAD.

The czar has substituted the machine gun for the machine. The Russian troubles have rubbed our fur market the wrong way. At latest accounts, however, the Panama Canal is getting built just as fast without a commission as with one.

The Armenians are massacring Tartars at the rate of 500 daily. A missionary manifesto is expected.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," we hope will never include Mark Twain's crown of laurel.

Senator Gorman has decided to retire from the leadership, which has been showing a strong proclivity for retiring from him.

The Atlanta "Constitution" classes the "delegate" from the Isle of Pines as among the freaks to be seen at the capital city.

Columbia students have "boomed" President Butler and the faculty. President Butler and the faculty are expected to stand the shock.

Mr. McAdoo will be interested to learn that one element in the traffic-handling problem is just turning off into a side street toward the Court of Appeals.

President Roosevelt told a disappointed office seeker he was "game," whereupon the man, seeing a bead drawn on him, promptly came down.

Senator Ben. Tillman's home town has just voted the Dispensary out by a vote of 8 to 48. Perhaps South Carolina is tired of being in the whisky business.

Now if steps are taken to prevent the insidious entry of brutality into intercollegiate chess, our universities will be places where any aunt can safely send her nephew.

District Attorney Jerome is "making good" so far as purifying the bar is concerned. He should now "make good" in reference to the bench—or retract in manly fashion.

The Northampton "Herald" (Dem.) alludes to a proposed statute to "Senator Clay," of Pennsylvania. By the way, when did that Senator serve the Keystone State?

Mr. Bryan declines to sleep in the Governor's house at Manila because it might embarrass him in future attacks on the Government; and, besides, the place is called a palace.

Mayor McClellan remarked at the Groot dinner: "We build niches in the Hall of Fame that coming generations will wall up." This will be sad news to C. Francis Murphy.

The burglars who stole cheese and gems combined the useful and the beautiful after their own fashion. Unfortunately, the police seem to have lost the key to their part of the combination.

The outpouring of sympathy for Plymouth Church all over the country is pleasant, but probably about as embarrassing as the proceedings were to the gentleman who unexpectedly walked into his own funeral service.

The Republican party in New York is now engaged in a year-end house-cleaning. The process is not a pleasant one, but it makes for political health, and the necessity is ample justification for whatever discomfort it causes.

Two customs examiners resting under charges are continued at their regular duties in the government employ and secrecy is maintained by those in authority as to the outcome of the case. Knowledge relating to the public business should not be suppressed.

Those Columbia students who are resolved that life is not worth living any more can't imagine the excitement that is in store for them when they begin to spread the nine-dollar-a-week salary earned by their splendid football talents over twenty-five dollar desires.

The grandchildren of Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, the multimillionaire, may be said to have been born with a golden spoon in their respective mouths if ever it could be said of any baby. He has just notified his son, Charles W. Clark, of San Mateo, Cal., that Charley's new baby is dowered for a million. The Senator got the habit some years ago.

The report that comes from Florence of the audacious looting of a church at Pescina, when a work by Luca della Robbia was stolen, is doubtless another exemplification of the various forms blackmail may take. This work, by one of the Italian masters of sculpture, graced the altar of the church, and it was necessary to move the entire altar. It is hardly possible this is the work of mere souvenir hunters, and it must be the piece is held for a high ransom by some "Black Hand" organization or other.

Well, the old survivors of the glorious Army of the Potomac ought to be sat-

ified now. Word comes from Paris that the full size model of Macmonnies' "equestrian statue of Gen. McClellan on horseback," as a genius once put it, is finished and been accepted by the American committee. And history is vindicated, for it has the "McClellan cap," not the slouch hat. The bronze statue complete will stand in Washington, where some previous equestrian statues, that of Gen. Scott, for instance, don't seem to stand, but appear to be falling.

The latest Parisian wrinkle is sending one's voice by mail. The way it is done is by means of a "phonopostal" or sort of phonograph. A post card is inserted, the operator, who would otherwise be the writer, speaks his message into the instrument by the customary trumpet, and the mechanism traces the message in the usual way. The card is then addressed, stamped, and sent through the mail. At the other end of the route, of course, another "phonopostal" awaits the receiver, and the receiver, and the voice of the sender may be readily recognized. Surely, this is a great age we live in!

Scientists are again on the trail of the "missing link." Two years ago certain marks were found on a block of sandstone near Warrnambool, in Australia, which were thought to be the imprints of the footsteps of a prehistoric man. At the time this idea was ridiculed; but a plaster cast was sent to Germany, and the inevitable German savant went out to investigate the matter. He now reports that, in his opinion, they were genuine human imprints, and this, taken in conjunction with the extraordinary human skulls to be seen in the Warrnambool museum, is supposed to show that a link between humanity and the ape has been discovered.

GEARIN'S CREDENTIALS.

New York Comment On Oregon's New Senator.

The New York Commercial has the following editorial comment on the style and structure of U. S. Senator John M. Gearin's credentials as made up and delivered to him by Governor Chamberlain:

"We are not advised as to how sensitive a person the Honorable John M. Gearin of Oregon may be. But if his epidermis and cuticle are each possessed of only the ordinary thickness, he must have been made very uncomfortable when his credentials as an appointed United States Senator, following the death of Senator Mitchell, were presented in the upper branch of Congress last Thursday.

"They had been read in the usual way when the Honorable Julius Caesar Burrows of Michigan, who has not hitherto been suspected of over-nicety in the matter of the English language, arose and called attention to what he considered 'defects' in the documents. 'They provide,' he explained, 'that the appointee shall hold office until his successor is elected.' Of course, the United States senator to be elected by the Oregon legislature is the successor of Senator Mitchell—not of Senator Gearin. A fine point, to be sure, but well taken. The governor of Oregon had simply made his own man uncomfortable and brought his State under a bit of ridicule by adding that phrase—'mere surplusage,' Senator Spooner called it.

"Julius Caesar, however, was not yet through with those Gearin credentials. He pointed out more 'ill wording' in this particular: The governor had appointed Mr. Gearin 'to fill the vacancy'—which, it was argued, the governor cannot do; he may make a temporary appointment, but the 'vacancy' can be 'filled' only by the Oregon legislature. Another well-taken point—for the Oregon vacancy still exists, of course, has not been 'filled' at all!

All this did not prevent the swearing-in of the waiting appointee. He is United States Senator Gearin, all right. And the governor of Oregon is in eminent company, too. He may indulge in 'surplusage' occasionally and ill-word his public documents, but not one bill in twenty that gets introduction in Congress is without the same defects or worse ones. Some of them would be thrown out of almost any backwoods legislature.

"Senator Burrows didn't mean to be rude. And he has really done his country and the Congress thereof a great rhetorical and grammatical service."

Cure for Sore Nipples.

As soon as the child is done nursing apply Chamberlain's salve. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the child to nurse. Many trained nurses use this with the best results. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is simply liquid electricity. It goes to every part of your body, bringing new blood, strength and new vigor. It makes you well and keeps you well. 25 cents. Sold by Frank Hart.

WOMEN ARE CAUGHT

Betting Society Women Caught in the Act.

THROUGH OWN CARELESSNESS

Advertise for French Maid and Watchful Inspector Supplies One—Detectives Rush in on Maid's Signal, Find 18 Women Studying "Dope" Sheets.

New York, Dec. 28.—Carelessness in the selection of a French maid proved the undoing of a pool room for women in a brown stone house on West Fifty-eighth street yesterday. Inspector McLaughlin suspected the place nearly a month ago and has been trying to get evidence to raid it ever since. According to the police the pool room was frequented by women of wealth and prominence on the West Side, who went to it in their carriages and automobiles. The inspector was greatly pleased three days ago at seeing an advertisement for a French maid to work in the suspected house. His detectives lost no time in hunting up a young woman who could speak both French and English and she had little trouble in getting the job.

Promptly at an hour agreed upon, this young woman threw open the front doors and the three detectives rushed in. They found three telephones working, a race at New Orleans being called off and eighteen expensively dressed women studying dope sheets and racing charts.

The intrusion caused a panic among the women patrons whose names and addresses were taken by the police.

Catherine Hoddy, accused of being the proprietress of the place, and three employees were arrested.

CAPT. GRAHAM'S GRATITUDE

Suffered from Sores on Face and Back—Doctors Took His Money But Did No Good—Skin Now Looks Clear as a Baby's.

ANOTHER CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

Captain W. S. Graham, 1321 Eoff St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing June 14, 1904, says: "I am so grateful I want to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had barbers' itch. None of them did me any good, but they all took my money. My friends tell me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them all that Cuticura Soap and Ointment did it."

STILL ANOTHER CURE

Neck Covered With Sores, Hair Fell Out, Wild With Itching

Mr. H. J. Spalding of 104 W. 104th St., New York City, says: "For two years my neck was covered with sores, the disease spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation, and merciless itching made me wild. After a few applications of Cuticura the torment subsided, the sores disappeared, and my hair grew thick and healthy as ever."

AND STILL ANOTHER

"For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers and an eruption from my knees to my feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicines to help me, until I took Cuticura which cured me in six months. (signed) M. C. Moss, Gainesville, Tex."

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

ROSES

FIELD GROWN

The best cost you no more than "any old thing." It will pay you to buy at HEADQUARTERS.

We Pay The Express

and charge you no more than our next door neighbor. Send for illustrated catalogue today. A solicitor wanted in every town. CALIFORNIA ROSE CO., Los Angeles.

75C PER MONTH For the MORNING ASTORIAN Delivered right at your door every morning before breakfast by the BEST CARRIER SYSTEM in the country. The Morning Astorian Contains the Latest Telegraph News. Shipping Intelligence, Condensed Local News, Portland Market Reports, Real Estate Transactions, Society News, Railroad News, Sporting News, County Official News, Complete Want Columns And in fact all of the News of the Country Watch for the Big Colored Comic Section If you are not a subscriber let us show you our proposition and we will convince you that its the best ever made by any newspaper. Telephone Main 661 for our plan, or if you live out of town write a postal and we'll do the rest. C. C. CLINTON; Circulation Manager. The Morning Astorian 10th and Commercial

ASTORIA IRON WORKS JOHN FOX, Pres. and Mgr. F. L. BISHOP, Secretary. A. L. FOX, Vice Pres. ASTORIA SAVINGS BANK, Treas. Designers and Manufacturers of THE LATEST IMPROVED Canning Machinery, Marine Engines and Boilers, Complete Cannery Outfits Furnished. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Foot of Fourth Street.

Are You Planning to Remodel? If you contemplate remodeling your present home now or in the near future, you should study the subject of Plumbing. A little knowledge on the subject will be beneficial to you in the selection of the best material and fixtures and in their proper location throughout the home. If you will call and consult us, we will give you attractive literature on modern sanitation and will show you the samples of "Standard" Ware we have in our showrooms. J. A. Montgomery, Astoria

J. Q. A. BOWLBY, President. FRANK PATTON, Cashier. O. I. PETERSON, Vice-President. J. W. GARNER, Assistant Cashier. Astoria Savings Bank Capital Paid in \$100,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$35,000. Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest Paid on Time Deposits 68 Tenth Street, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Weinhard's Lager Beer. Sherman Transfer Co. HENRY SHERMAN, Manager. Hacks, Carriages—Baggage Checked and Transferred—Trucks and Furniture Wagons—Pianos Moved, Boxed and Shipped. 433 Commercial Street Phone Main 123