

# Mr. Bowser Gets a Scare

### Thinks He Has Taken Laudanum In Place of a Cough Remedy and Rushes to Druggist.

### STARTLES THE VILLAGE

#### After Rousing the Pharmacist For an Antidote It Is Found He Took a Celebrated Cure.

(Copyright, 1912, by McClure, Phillips & Co.)

THE evening had been a pleasant one with the Bowsers, but just as they were ready to go to bed Mr. Bowser felt a touch of sore throat and announced: "I got my feet wet yesterday, and probably took cold. I think I'll take a pretty big dose of that cough sirup of mine and head it off. I suppose it's in the medicine chest on the shelf."

"Yes, I saw it there the other day," replied Mrs. Bowser, "but you've got so many bottles there you must be careful. Better bring it upstairs when you have found it."

When she had gone upstairs, Mr. Bowser brought the chest down from the top shelf of the closet and looked it over. It was not long before he lighted on the celebrated "Cure a Cold in Ten Seconds," recommended to him six months before by a traveling doctor and put up by his family druggist, and, elevating the bottle, he took a hearty swig of the contents. He carried upstairs with him a pleasant feeling that his cold had been knocked into the middle of last week, and nothing interrupt-



"EASY NOW, OLD ROSEBUD!" said that feeling until he was in bed and sleep stealing over him and Mrs. Bowser said:

"I hope you made no mistake about that bottle."

"How could I make a mistake?" he asked in a dreamy way.

"Easy enough. You are very absent-minded. Don't you remember once taking a tablespoonful of sewing machine oil in place of a tonic?"

A doubt entered his mind, and he sat up. Two more doubts followed the first, and he got out of bed.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I've got to go down and see about that infernal old bottle. I know it isn't possible that I got hold of the wrong stuff, but you've had to mix in and make me wonder about it. I can almost imagine I feel a strange taste in my mouth."

He growled to himself as he pulled on his trousers and started downstairs. The chest was on the stand where he had left it, and as he lighted the gas the cat rolled off the lounge and stared at him in surprise.

"It was the right bottle, of course," he mused, "and what a fool I was to hop out of bed and trot down here! Here the blamed thing is, and if it doesn't say 'Cough Sirup' on the label then I'm a—"

But it didn't. As he held the bottle up to the light a picture of a skull and crossbones greeted his eyes, and across the label ran the word "Laudanum." Mrs. Bowser heard a whoop and a rush, and the next minute Mr. Bowser dashed into the room, with the cat at his heels.

"What on earth is it?" she asked as he began to gather up and pull on his socks and shoes.

"I—I've taken poison—laudanum!" he gasped as his teeth chattered and his eyes bulged out.

"Then go at once to the drug store for a remedy. How careless of you! Here is your vest; here's your coat. If you have taken laudanum, you must throw it off at once and then drink a lot of strong coffee."

"Do you—you think I'm a dead-man?" he stammered as he got into his coat.

"Don't stop to ask a single question, but fly for your life, and I'll go down and get the coffee ready!"

"I—I can't make out how I came to get the wrong bottle."

"Don't try to make it out. Don't wait here a minute longer."

"But, you see"—he began, when she cut him short by hastening downstairs.

"You'll come to the drug store with me!" he called after her.

"Hurry, Mr. Bowser—hurry!"

"But what shall I tell them? The druggist over here is down on me, and the minute I tell him I've taken laudanum for cough sirup he's going to call

me a fool and say that I ought to die. Won't you come along and"—

But Mrs. Bowser had passed beyond hearing, and after uttering three or four groans of despair Mr. Bowser hustled downstairs and out of the house. It was half past 10 o'clock. He hadn't waited to tie his shoes, put on a collar or button his coat or vest. As he went up the street at a gallop several people asked him where the fire was, and a policeman jumped out from behind a tree and tried to head him off. The drug store had just closed but he set the bell to ringing and accompanied it with kicks on the door, and after seven or eight minutes the druggist appeared and indignantly demanded:

"What in thunder do you mean by trying to kick my door in?"

"I've—I've taken poison!" replied Mr. Bowser as he staggered in and sat down.

"Oh, you have! Couldn't upset things any other way, and so you took poison! What was it?"

"Laudanum! I—I made a mistake. I thought I was taking cough sirup. Don't delay, or I'm a dead man!"

"Probably grabbed up a bottle in the dark and guzzled away. That's the way with most men. I'll give you a strong emetic, but I'm afraid it's going to be a close shave."

The idea, of course, was to get the patient to throw the laudanum off his stomach, and for the next half hour Mr. Bowser was dosed after heroic measures. The druggist finally announced that the moment of peril had passed, but sent him home to drink a quart of strong coffee, and advised him to walk up and down for a couple of hours. Mrs. Bowser had the coffee ready, and it was almost a human wreck she gazed at as he entered the house. She hadn't the heart to reproach him for his carelessness, and when he had disposed of his coffee she helped him find his hat and saw him out on the street. He hadn't paced the length of a block before he fell in with a tramp who was looking for lodgings in some doorway and who was soon informed of what had happened. He was a rough looking man, but he had a kind heart, and he took Mr. Bowser's arm and said:

"All right, cully. I see how it is. Tired with the turmoil of life, you started out to commit suicide, but thought better of it after swallowing a dose. Just my case exactly. I've tried it six different times. Easy now, old rosebud! Lean on me, and we'll walk up and down."

"G'way—g'way from me!" Mr. Bowser got up the strength to exclaim.

"Never, my conscience stricken friend. I shall walk with you, and as we proceed you can pour your tale of sorrow into my ear and be sure of my sympathy."

They had been walking for an hour and Mrs. Bowser had been dividing her time between making more coffee in the kitchen and looking out of the front door when the thought struck her to take a look at the bottles. There was the cough sirup and there was the laudanum, but the latter bottle had no contents—in fact, it was as dry as a bone. As there had been nothing in it to drink Mr. Bowser could have made no mistake. She ran out at once to inform him of the fact. The tramp was still solicitously leading him up and down and encouraging him to live on. Mr. Bowser heard the news, took a moment to digest it, and with a wild whoop of exultation he slammed the old tramp up against a shade tree, poked up the cat, which had followed Mrs. Bowser, and made a run for the house. She followed him, and as the door was closed behind her and several other whoops came to his ears the kind-hearted tourist leaned over the gate and muttered:

"Why, I was about to strike the old coot for a quarter, and here he's gone and got over it and given me the cold throw-down! Hang a man who don't know when he's got a good thing!"

M. QUAD.

**The Difference of Years.**

"I don't see why it should surprise you to find that I love you," said the elderly gallant.

"But really, Mr. Oldbeau," replied the fair girl, "I always thought you were an old woman hater."

"Ah, but I am not a young woman hater."—Philadelphia Press.

Sometimes nervous woman's afflictions are imaginary. Again they are a form of actual and terrible illness. In any event, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you well. A great nerve tonic. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart, druggist.

**SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE -- ALL HOLIDAY GOODS**

left over will be sold at great reduction.

Also big discounts offered on all regular lines.

**Yokohama Bazar**

**"Pale Bohemian Lager Beer"**

THE BEER FOR THE HEALTHY AND WISE

on draught and in bottles

Brewed under sanitary conditions and proper, aged right here in Astoria.

**North Pacific Brewing Co.**

ASTORIA, OREGON.

Worry is the mother of sick, nervous and troubled mentality, upsets the entire physical system. The body is a net work of nerves. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea soothes and rebuilds the entire system. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart, druggist.

# QUICK RETURN COLUMNS.

Situations Wanted Advertisements Inserted Twice Without Charge.

### HELP WANTED.

**LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R.**  
Accounting. \$50 to \$500 a month salary assured our graduates under bond. Our six schools the largest in America and endorsed by all Railroads. Write for catalogues. MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Tuxartana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

**LADIES ONLY READ THIS**—If you honestly wish to make money, and will canvass the women of your locality, we have the articles for you; patented; guaranteed, and great sellers; send 50 cents for complete samples; money refunded if not satisfactory. Ramona Novelty Agency, 203-4 Mohawk Bldg., Portland, Ore.

**WANTED: YOUNG MEN; PREPARE** yourselves to fill the positions that will be created as fast as the numerous railroads complete their extensions during 1906; salaries paid telegraph operators \$80 to \$150 per month; we prepare you at home by mail first and you can enter our school later, saving 1 to 2 months' board and tuition; write for our terms today. Pacific Coast School of Telegraphy, Portland, Ore.

**FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS.**  
FOR RENT—2 FURNISHED HOUSE-keeping rooms. 578 Commercial.

**FOR SALE.**  
FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND 7 COLUMN newspaper outfit; complete except press; cheap. Inquire at this office.

**FOR SALE—CHEAP—HORSE, BUGGY and harness.** Inquire Astorian office.

**LOST AND FOUND.**  
LOST—Scarf pin, with red stone; finder return to this office and receive reward.

**\$5.00 REWARD WILL BE PAID FOR** the return of Chinese certificate No. 68309 of Wong Shee Moy, lost about 2 weeks ago. Return to Wing Chin Chong, 78 Eighth street.

**MUSIC TEACHER.**  
WANTED—THREE MUSIC PUPILS. Inquire at Astorian office.

**MANDOLIN LESSONS GIVEN—MRS. C. D. Stewart, 127 Seventh street.**

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.**  
SECOND HAND DONKEY ENGINES for sale, suitable for logging and hoisting purposes. For description and price apply to F. D. Kuettner, Astoria, Oregon.

**HOUSE WANTED—Furnished house** wanted; no children; responsible parties. Address "S. C.," care Astorian.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

#### RESTAURANTS.

**GUM WAH CO.**  
Restaurant  
378 Astor St. Astoria, Ore.  
All kinds of meals. Noodles and Chop Suey.

#### TOKE POINT OYSTER HOUSE.

Eastern and Shoalwater Bay Oysters  
Steaks, Chops, Etc.  
Open day and night.  
11th St., next to Scully's cigar store

#### FIRST-CLASS MEAL

for 15c; nice cake, coffee, pie, or doughnuts, 5c, at U. S. Restaurant.  
434 Bond St.

#### BEST 15 CENT MEAL.

You can always find the best 15-cent meal in the city at the Rising Sun Restaurant.  
612 Commercial St.

#### LAUNDRIES.

**The Troy Laundry**  
The only white labor laundry in the city. Does the best work at reasonable prices and is in every way worthy of your patronage.  
10th and DUANE Sts., Phone 1991.

#### EMBROIDERY LESSONS GIVEN

LESSONS IN HARDANGER EMBROIDERY is given by Mrs. Julius Erickson, 63 West Bond street, Astoria, for 25 cents per hour.

#### WOOD YARDS.

**WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!**  
Cord wood, mill wood, box wood, any kind of wood at lowest prices. Kelly, the transfer man, Phone 219; Main, Barn on Twelfth, opposite opera house.

#### TAILORING.

**B. MARTINSON**  
Fine merchant tailoring. Room 5, over Cooper's store, K. of P. Building, Astoria.

#### FURNITURE.

**ROBINSON & HILDEBRAND**  
Goodman Bldg. 588 Commercial St.

#### BROKERAGE.

**C. J. TRENCHARD**  
Real Estate, Insurance, Commission and Shipping.  
CUSTOM HOUSE BROKER.  
Office 133 Ninth Street, Next to Justice Office.  
ASTORIA, OREGON.

#### SEASIDE DIRECTORY.

#### WINES AND LIQUORS.

**THE GEM**  
An up-to-date resort for Gentlemen. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Give us a call and we'll do the rest.  
O. E. HUNTER, Prop., Seaside, Ore.

#### 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON on Patents sent from United States for securing patents. Patents taken through Harlan & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

#### MORNING ASTORIAN

Is on Sale in Astoria at

J. N. GRIFFIN'S BOOKSTORE.

UTZINGER'S NEWS DEPOT.

OCCIDENT HOTEL OFFICE.

SCULLY'S CIGAR STORE.

JOS. JACOBS, CIGAR STORE.

and

THE ASTORIAN OFFICE.

Tenth and Commercial Sts.

#### The Smith Premier

is the simplest and strongest of all writing machines. It does better work, does it quicker, lasts longer, and costs less in the long run than any other typewriter machine. It is

**The World's Best Typewriter**

Let us send you our little book telling all about it. Typewriter supplies. Machines rented. Stenographers furnished.

**The Smith Premier Typewriter Company**

### THE HAMMOND HOUSE

WORKINGMEN'S HOTEL.

Good board and clean beds. Newly renovated throughout.

### L. R. Abercrombie

Prop.

Corner 14th and Exchange Sts.

(Formerly Nehalem House.)

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

#### PHYSICIANS.

**JAY TUTTLE, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Acting Assistant Surgeon  
U. S. Marine Hospital Service.  
Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m. 1 to 4:30 p.m.  
477 Commercial Street, 2nd Floor.

### DR. J. P. GORAY,

Specialist

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

205 Oregonian Building.

PORTLAND OREGON

#### OSTEOPATHISTS.

**DR. RHODA C. HICKS**

OSTEOPATH

Office Mansel Bldg. Phone Black 2045

573 Commercial St., Astoria, Ore.

#### DENTISTS.

**DR. T. L. BALL,**

DENTIST.

524 Commercial St Astoria Oregon.

**DR. VAUGHAN,**

DENTIST

Fythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

**DR. W. O. LOGAN**

DENTIST

578 Commercial St., Shanahan Building

**DR. C. W. BARR,**

DENTIST,

Mansel Building

Telephone Red 2061 Astoria, Oregon

### MEDICAL.

#### THE

**Dr. C. GEE WO**

Chinese

Medicine Co.

Formerly located 21

Alder Street; for 2

years, just five years, HAS

MOVED into a

large brick building

at the south-east cor-

ner of First and Morrison Streets. Re-

ference No. 163 Front St.

### Successful Home Treatment

Dr. C. GEE WO is known throughout the United States, and is called the Great Chinese Doctor on account of his wonderful cures without the aid of a knife, without operation or drugs of any kind. He treats all cases of all diseases with powerful oriental herbs, herbs, and vegetables that are unknown to medical science in this country and through the use of these harmless remedies he guarantees to cure

Cancer, Asthma, Lung Trouble, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Scurvy, Liver, Kidney, Female Weakness and all Chronic Diseases.

Call or write, enclosing 4 recent stamps for mailing book and circular. Address,

The C. Gee Woo Chinese Medicine Co.,

No. 163 1/2 1st St., S.E. Cor. Morrison

Portland Oregon.

### HOTELS.

#### HOTEL PORTLAND

PORTLAND, ORE.

Finest Hotel in the Northwest

### LICK

San Francisco's leading convenience and family hotel centrally located. Convenient to all car lines, and places of amusement and interest. Cafe and Grill attached. Rates \$1.00 per day and up. Street cars direct to hotel from and to all depots.

### HOUSE

San Francisco, Cal.

### This is the kind of a Story for which the NATIONAL MAGAZINE is paying \$10,000

TOO DIFFICULT

If a Pennsylvania town where the Price should a price old Quaker gentleman and attended the marriage of her grandsons, young person who had in the course of his twenty-two years received much needed assistance at her hands.

The old lady was at her best in this endeavor, and at a point in the wedding breakfast she "active looked over at her with a significant smile."

"I'll be why they never married, Aunt Peppers?" he said, testily.

"That is soon told, children," said the old Quaker, solemnly. "It was because I was not as easy pleased as the wife was."

### Do you know of a better one

We want little stories, anecdotes, bits of news—any clipping from a newspaper, magazine or book that has made you

Think, Laugh or Cry

500 prizes will be given for the best selections. Ten piles of silver dollars as high as the first ten successful competitors are the first awards.

The only condition for entering this competition is that you send with your clipping for a six months' trial subscription to the National Magazine. Address,

**JOE CHAPPLE, Editor**

946 DORCHESTER AVENUE,

Boston, Mass.