

# Purely Personal

By ETHEL FRAY

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Stetson read the advertisement for a second time. It was seldom that he read the personal column, usually plunging straight into the financial news, but this morning Dodds had chatted with him until he was almost at his destination, and his eye fell idly upon the column.

"Will the gentleman who saved the life of a young woman at Central square yesterday afternoon please send his address to Grateful, box 512?"

He closed his eyes and with mental vision he could see it all again—the automobile, the trolley car which prevented escape and, above all, the piquant little face lying limp against his shoulder. For a moment he was tempted to answer the advertisement.

Twice during the day he penned a note to "Grateful," but each time he tore it up in disgust. It seemed a pretty poor trick to be sending his address that he might be thanked. He would like to lock into those blue eyes again when they were not dilated with terror, but he must wait for some other opportunity.

The next morning the advertisement was repeated. He knew, because he turned to the column the first thing. He smiled grimly as he thought of the temptation of the day before. They could advertise until doomsday, but they would get no answer from him.

It was almost with apprehension that he looked the third day, but his mild curiosity was changed to indignation. This time the personal read:

"Will the gentleman who saved the life of a young woman at Central square Monday afternoon kindly return her watch, and no questions will be asked? Grateful, box 512."

This, then, was why she had advertised for his address. She believed that during the excitement he had robbed her of her watch. And all the dreams he had dreamed in the past two days of those blue eyes brimming with gratitude looking into his were but idle visions! He was sorry he had seen the advertisement. He probably never would see the girl, but it had been pleasant to believe that he had saved her.

He hoped now that he would never see her again. Several times in the course of the past year he had encountered her upon the street, and from the very first he had been interested. He was not exactly in love, he told himself, but very near it. Now he would have to dodge if he saw her; he would have to slip into some store or across the street. It would be intolerable. He cut out the advertisement and placed it in his pocketbook.

As soon as the morning mail was disposed of he drew toward him a letter head and wrote rapidly. Several sheets were destroyed before he finally decided that the letter would do, and before he slipped it into the envelope he regarded it for a third time.

"Mr. Robert Hardy Stetson," it ran, "begs to assure 'Grateful' that she is in error concerning the disappearance of her watch. Mr. Stetson would suggest that 'Grateful' make application

to the police. He is ready to give them ample proof as to his honesty and standing."

The tiny business card in the corner would give the address, and he flattered himself that the note would serve its purpose. It was given a boy to take to the newspaper office, and the rest of the day Stetson divided his time mourning his dead romance and wondering what the girl would say when she read the letter. He flattered himself that it was dignified and eminently calculated to rekindle her of her transgression.

Possibly could he have seen the recipient when she glanced over the formal lines he would have been surprised, for, with her face wreathed in smiles, she nodded at the clerk.

"You needn't put it in again," she said. "Thank you, very much."

Stetson scowled at the pale tinted note on his desk the following morning. The girl could have no justification for her suspicions, certainly none



"I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT CALL THIS AFTERNOON," SHE SAID.

that he would accept. It was impertinent of her to make answer to him. For ten minutes he turned it over and over before he slit the cover and drew forth the inclosure. He stared for a moment dumfounded at the opening lines, which ran:

"Miss Alice Everton Woodrow begs to thank Robert Hardy Stetson for his somewhat tardy answer to her advertisement. She begs to assure Mr. Stetson that she does not believe him to be a thief. His unwillingness to answer the earlier advertisement led to the suggestion on the part of the clerk in the advertisement office that the amended form of personal would be more likely to bring forth an answer. If Mr. Stetson will be good enough to call at 635 Auburn avenue he will not only receive the grateful thanks of Miss Woodrow, but of her father, who would be glad to meet the son of his old schoolmate."

Stetson looked at his watch. He could not in decency call much before 4. It was only 10 now. There would be no use in trying to work when every letter was but a picture of a pair of blue eyes set in a piquant face and framed in golden hair.

He had been trapped, but he was glad of it. He was especially glad to know that she was willing to take such pains to find him. It showed that she really did care and justified his earlier opinion of her.

He wished that he could announce a general half holiday in the office, but since this was not possible without explanation he could at least take one himself.

He was uptown at 11 and spent the rest of the time in pacing his room and deciding upon the important item of a necktie. He could scarcely wait until it was time to start and set out afoot that he might at least kill time that way.

The servant showed him into the library instead of the drawing room. Miss Woodrow sprang from her easy chair by the open fire as he was announced and came toward him.

"I thought you might call this afternoon," she said as he took her hand, "so I told James to bring you in here. I am so glad you have come."

"So am I," said Stetson promptly, "though I did not come to be thanked." "To meet father," she suggested demurely. "I am afraid he will not be in until 6."

"I don't mind waiting," said Stetson obligingly—"but is, unless I inconvenience you?"

"I shall be glad to have you wait," she said soverely, "but please may I not thank you?"

"Rescues are sometimes their own reward," he smiled. "It was not very much of a rescue, anyway. I probably should not have noticed your predicament only—"

"Only?" she questioned, seeing that he was not going to continue. "Only—well, for a long time I have been wondering who you were. You see, I've seen you very often and"—He paused again.

"So you have noticed me, too?" she said wonderingly. "How funny?" "You mean that you have—that you did?"—He was distressingly confused. "I have noticed you often," she admitted frankly. "You seemed so different from so many of the men I know that I often wondered who you were."

"Then it was not altogether because of your gratitude that you advertised?"

he urged. She colored, but would not confess, though as she was bidding him goodby a couple of hours later he held her hand a trifle longer than is permitted.

"Won't you say that it was not altogether through gratitude that you put in that personal?" he urged.

The blue eyes fell before the glow in the ardent brown ones. "Perhaps not altogether," she whispered, "but that is very purely personal."

### Strange "Teas."

Tea is not always the fragrant beverage which cheers but does not inebriate, and the name has curious application. Ginger tea was once a most popular beverage. Cowslips and other flowers and herbs, including camomille, thyme, marjoram, balm and mint, have been used. Histories have made us familiar with the substitutes for tea which our Revolutionary grandmothers used after the tea from the East India company's ships was poured into Boston harbor. Tea made from the leaves of ribwort, strawberry plants and currant bushes, sage, thoroughwort and other herbs was drunk. So called "liberty tea" was made from the leaves of four leaved loose strife, while Hyperic tea, according to a valuable chronicler of the time, was made from raspberry leaves and was said by patriots to be very delicate and most excellent. The beverage may have tasted so to the patriotic palates, but many a colonial dame must have longed if she had allowed herself for the fragrant Hysoy which she had been accustomed to enjoy.

### The Light of the Moon.

The moon is a mirror which reflects the sunlight to us. An examination of moonlight with the spectroscopic shows, of course, the same spectrum as that of sunlight. The quality of the reflection is indicated in the announcement that it would take no fewer than 618,000 full moons to supply to us an amount of light equal to that which we get from the sun, and there is only sky room for, say, 75,000 of them. The inclination of the moon's orbit to the horizon accounts for the harvest and the hunter's moon, which occur when the tipping is slightest, thus permitting the moon to rise about the same time for several successive evenings. The moon often appears much enlarged when on the horizon, but this is caused by the refractive feature of the air about the horizon and the natural tendency to compare it with terrestrial objects.

### An Appreciative Man Was Mrs. Duzzit's Hubby

"I DECLARE," complained Mrs. Duzzit, "I shall certainly have to punish the children."

"What have they been up to now?" asks Mr. Duzzit.

"They have simply upset my sewing room. Nothing is where it should be. Needles, spoons of thread, scissors, darning balls and everything have been poked away into the most unexpected corners. I had to search all afternoon to find a card of buttons. It is perfectly exasperating!"

"My dear, the children didn't do that. I did it."

"You? What possessed you?"

"I thought I was doing you a kindness. After you straightened up the papers and books in my desk so beautifully I thought it was no more than right that I should return the compliment by putting your sewing room in similar shape."

### Yes or No.

"My good woman," said the learned judge, "you must give an answer in the fewest possible words of which you are capable to the plain and simple question whether when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm and the motor car was coming down on the right side and the dogcart was trying to pass the motor car you saw the plaintiff between the carriage and the dogcart or the motor car and the dogcart or whether or when you saw him at all and whether or not near the carriage, dogcart and motor car or either or any two and which of them respectively or how it was."—Illustrated Bits.

### How It Happened.

"So you are a hermit, eh? Well, if you don't mind, kindly tell me how you came to adopt such an undercrowded and nonremunerative profession." "Well, you see, my auto broke down near here, and rather than endure the gibes and joshes of the triumphant farmers of the neighborhood I took the machine to pieces, carried them to this cave and have remained here ever since trying to put them together again. Looks a trifle like rain off to the northeast, doesn't it?"—Woman's Home Companion.

### 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.

# THE MORNING ASTORIAN QUICK RETURN COLUMNS

The supplying of any want that may arise in domestic or commercial life may be readily and quickly accomplished at a nominal cost by the publication of the want in the "Want Ad." columns of the Morning Astorian.

A necessity which may arise for buying or selling horses, carriages, furniture, pianos, real estate, sewing machines, bicycles, safes, watches, jewelry, typewriters, or thousands of other articles, can be met at once by the insertion of a suitable advertisement in the morning Astorian.

To secure help of any sort, or situation of any kind, to find lost articles, to secure board or boarders, lodging or lodgers, borrow money, obtain any kind of security; any of these wants may be supplied by using the "Want" columns of The Morning Astorian.

## Rates For Classified or "Want" Advertisements

ONE INSERTION ONE CENT A WORD  
Count Six Words to a Line.

THREE LINES THREE DAYS, 30 CENTS  
so Cents a line a week.

### "SITUATION WANTED"

For the benefit of persons out of employment, ads under the head of "Situation Wanted" will be printed three days free of charge.

**WANTED.**  
BRANCH MANAGERS WANTED; \$20 cash weekly; live at home; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; enclose stamp for particulars. Aluminum Hanger Co., Chatfield, Minn. 6-5-3t.

**WANTED—FIREMAN; GOOD, RELIABLE MAN;** apply Central Door and Lumber Co., Smith's Point.

**LOST AND FOUND.**  
LOST—BROWN BEAD PURSE; FINDER enquire Astorian Office.

**FOR RENT—HOUSES.**  
FOR RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED rooms; steam heated; new house. Apply at room 14, over the Bee Hive.

**NICE ROOMS AND BOARD FOR GENTLEMAN and wife or single.**—Enquire Astorian Office. 4-25 tf

**FOR SALE.**  
FURNITURE, STOVES, CARPETS, etc., at less than half price you have to pay elsewhere; we also buy and sell everything. Astoria Commission & Auction Co., 365 Commercial street.

**FOR SALE—ONE SLIGHTLY USED** Estey organ; worth \$125; for sale cheap. A. Poutala, 1470 Grand avenue, Astoria, Ore. 5-31-3t.

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS LOT** of wire cable new and second hand, any length, pipe of any description and size, machinery to suit anybody write for prices on anything; metal scrap iron and all kinds of junk and machinery bought and sold. Address M. Barde & Son, Portland, Oregon. 1m.

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

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

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

### NOTICE FOR PROPOSALS.

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, Vancouver Barracks, Wash., May 23, 1906. Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock a. m., June 10, 1906, and then publicly opened, for the construction of post exchange and bowling alley at Fort Columbia, Wash. Full information will be furnished on application at this office, and at the office of the Quartermaster, Fort Columbia, Wash. The U. S. reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids or any part thereof. Envelopes containing proposals should be indorsed: "Proposals for gymnasium and bowling alley at Fort Columbia, Wash." and addressed to the Chief Quartermaster, Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Light House Engineer, Portland, Ore., until 2 o'clock p. m., June 20, 1906, and then opened for furnishing miscellaneous articles for the Light House Establishment for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, com-

prising: hardware; pipe, fittings, etc.; paints, oils, etc.; and lumber, in accordance with specifications copies of which with blank proposals and other information, may be had upon application to Lieut. Col. S. W. Roessler, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., Engineer. 6-2-3t.

**TREASURY DEPARTMENT OFFICE** of the Supervising Architect, Washington, D. C. May 5, 1906.—Sealed proposals will be received at this office until 3 o'clock p. m. on the 11th day of June, 1906, and then opened, for the construction of a gangway at the Columbia River Quarantine Station, Astoria, Oregon, in accordance with drawings and specification, copies of which may be had at this office or at the office of the Custodian of the Columbia River Quarantine Station, Astoria, Oregon, at the discretion of the Supervising Architect.

JAMES KNOX TAYLOR,  
Supervising Architect.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### RESTAURANTS.

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

## Mon Fong Restaurant

**Noodles and Chop Suey.**

### MEALS OF ALL KINDS

**OPEN DAY AND NIGHT** 74 EIGHTH STREET

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

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### OSTEOPATHISTS.

**DR. RHODA C. HICKS**  
OSTEOPATH  
Office Mansel Bld. Phone Black 2066  
573 Commercial St., Astoria, Ore.

**DR. KATHYRN RUETER**  
Osteopathic Physician  
Phone Red 2161 Hours: 9 to 12 and 1 to 5  
3rd floor Bee Hive Bldg., Com'l. St.

### DENTISTS.

**DR. T. L. BALL,**  
DENTIST.  
524 Commercial St Astoria Oregon.

**DR. VAUGHAN,**  
DENTIST  
Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

**Dr. W. C. LOGAN**  
DENTIST  
78 Commercial St., Shanahan Building

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

**CHAS. H. ABERCROMBIE,**  
Attorney-at-Law.  
General Practitioner, Notary Public.  
Rooms 35-36—Phone Main 2951.  
Page Block, Cor. Commercial & 12th St.

### HOUSE MOVERS.

**FREDRECKSON BROS.**—We make a specialty of house moving, carpenters, contractors, general jobbing; prompt attention to all orders. Corner Tenth and Duane streets.

### HOTELS

## HOTEL PORTLAND

Finest Hotel in the Northwest.  
PORTLAND, ORE.

### WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

## THE CHINOOK BAR

416 BOND ST.,  
ASTORIA, OREGON

Carries the Finest Line of  
**Wines,  
Liquors  
and  
Cigars**  
CALL AND SEE US

## THE SAVOY

Popular Concert Hall.  
Good music. All are welcome. Corner Seventh and Astor.

## New La Tosca

263 ASTOR STREET.

## I. N. VANCIL & CO,

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.  
Furnished Rooms, Day or Night.  
LOGGERS' HOME.

## Eagle Concert Hall

[320 Astor St.]  
The leading amusement house.  
P. A. PETERSON, Prop.

### WOOD YARDS.

**WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!**  
Cord wood, mill wood, box wood, any kind of wood at lowest prices. Kelly, the transfer man, "Phone 2191 Main, Barn on Twelfth, opposite opera house.

## 20 MULE TEAM



## BORAXO

TRADE MARK  
**(Bath Powder)**

BORAXO is the Hygienic, Antiseptic Cleansing and Whitening "20-Mule-Team" Borax combined with a Pure White Soap, and the delicate and lasting odor of fresh Violets; all ground to powder, which upon contact with hot water foams deliciously, makes the skin soft and white, and all at the cost of ordinary Toilet Soap.

### "An Individual Soap for Individual Use"

Large 12 oz. sifting top tin costs only 25c (the price of one cake of good Toilet Soap).

ALL DEALERS  
Send for free booklet, "Borax in the Home," to Pacific Coast Borax Co., San Francisco, Cal.  
Present address Pacific Coast Borax Co., Bacon Bldg., Oakland, Calif.