

A LAW OF THE DESERT.

With Water and Food Scarce, Extreme Measures Are Warranted. It was in the camp of Bullfrog that Mitchell, the big brick red mining man of Nevada, told me his view of law on the desert:

"If you are prospecting with an unreasonable hog of a partner who wants to eat three slices of bacon and half a loaf of bread for breakfast and lets the canteen gurgle down his throat while you get along with a strip of bacon and just moisten your lips when you take a drink, then you're all right if you kill him. I'd kill him if there wasn't anything else to do. It's a tough game, and it's your life or his when you're lost or your grub stake and water are giving out."

These observations are suggested by the arrival in camp two days before of the bones of a prospector who had died of thirst some forty miles from Bullfrog during the previous summer. He had been a carpenter, earning wages of \$8 a day in the new camps during the "boom," but the gold fever led him away from this safe and profitable toil. He picked up a partner, they loaded their burros and trailed off south toward the Death valley country to prospect in the Funeral range.

Three weeks after the desert swallowed them up the partner wandered into a freighters' camp, half crazed with thirst and exhaustion. He was able to tell the freighters that the carpenter was somewhere out beyond, lost and without water, too helpless to move. The partner was too weak and fevered to go back with the rescue party of freighters, so they left him in camp. He directed them as well as he could, but the search was bootless, and Griffin, the carpenter of Bullfrog, was added to the long list of desert victims. Several months later a party of prospectors tumbled by chance across what was left of him. There were no traces of his outfit. He had thrown away his gun, his canteen and his hat. One shoe was found thirty feet from his body, and he had torn off and fung away most of his clothing. These were the ghastly evidences of the last great fight he had made to struggle on.

"When they're dying for water," said Mitchell, who knows the "desert game," "they throw away everything until all their clothes are gone, and you generally find them without a stitch on."—Ralph D. Paine in Outing.

Always in Season.

When Hiram Bassett went down on Cape Cod to pay a visit his friends provided him with every sort of fish they could muster, and for five days he was treated to mackerel, halibut, oysters, clams, scallops and many other varieties in the best possible condition.

"Well, Hiram," said his host on the day of Mr. Bassett's return to his home, "I'd like to see what you'll get Hannah to cook for you first thing when you reach home. I reckon you've had fish enough to last you for one while."

"Pooh!" said Mr. Bassett. "I guess you don't know anything about it. You haven't lived in Massachusetts long enough. Hannah'll get me the same thing she always does when I've been away from home for a spell—a real good mess of codfish an' potato hash. That's what Hannah'll get me."

Zigzag New Yorkers.

"Nobody in New York walks straight," said the fault finder. "Watch a score of pedestrians on the sidewalk, and not one of them sticks to a straight path. Those deviations are not always due to the crowded condition of the pavement either. During the rush hours a man is supposed to dodge this way and that in his efforts to make progress, but when given a clear road there is no excuse for so much sidetracking. Yet, no matter how favorable the conditions, the New Yorker zigzags just the same. He might have a stretch of sidewalk a block long all to himself and be perfectly sober, yet in that distance he would veer from curb to stoop line and back again several times."—New York Post.

COLONIAL CARELESSNESS.

Using a School as a Storehouse For Gunpowder.

Distressing accidents, such as we find chronicled in the newspapers of our colonial era, bring home vividly to posterity the fact that dangers to life and limb existed before the day of the dynamite cracker and the automobile. Children, rambling outdoors, and grown persons besides, says the author of "Americans of 1776," would pick and eat strange berries, roots and vegetables that turned out poisonous, and in vain did newspapers warn against mushrooms, hemlock, ivy and other growing things.

Clumsiness: ... on the part of the

Catspaw Customers.



The story of the monkey who used the cat's paw to pull the chestnuts out of the fire, finds new illustrations daily. When a dealer sells a customer a substitute for MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM, he does so because the substitute pays him a bigger profit. He makes the customer his catspaw to rake in a few extra dollars.

It is not pleasant to be made a catspaw, especially when you pay for the opportunity of being injured. Is it not foolish to pay for the opportunity to use injurious imitations of MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM, the standard powder of the world? Think it over.

Have you tried MENNEN'S VIOLET BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER? Ladies partial to violet perfume will find Mennen's Violet Powder fragrant with the odor of fresh plucked Parma violets.

For sale everywhere for 25 cents, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price, by GERHARD MENNEN CO., New Ark, N. J.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

injured or injurer did much mortal mischief. A man dropped from his ladder or scaffolding while repairing a house or was scalded to death by an overturned kettle of potash or maple sap. We read of a father and three sons who were killed by suffocation, one after another, while descending into a pit without first testing for carbonic acid.

People were careless, moreover, in the use of powder and firearms when the Revolutionary era began. At Hartford the legislature voted joyfully to the townsfolk two barrels of powder for volleys in honor of the repeal of the stamp act. The powder was kept in a schoolhouse, and the militiamen, when filling their horns with it, left some spilled on the floor.

The school children, playing with the black grains, set them on fire and the train led to a powder barrel, which exploded with tremendous concussion. The schoolhouse was blown up and many children were killed.

A fire in Andover in 1770 burned to the ground an old house next the meeting house, and its three lonely and aged inmates perished in the flames. But "providentially," as one newspaper remarked, the church escaped unharmed.

Two old maiden sisters, it seems, were in the habit of smoking their pipes after they got into bed, whence, probably, the disaster. "Therefore," adds the chronicler, "it may not be amiss to caution people against such a practice."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

He who thinks no evil can do no wrong.

Waiting works wonders if you work while you wait.

Result of Intense Emotion. A young cat was seen to catch his first mouse. As he was carrying it in triumph to the house he suddenly became paralyzed in the hind quarters, and for an hour remained stretched on the ground. Then movement returned. But it was observed from the way he knocked himself against the furniture and made no effort to take food which was given to him that he was blind. For two hours he remained in this condition. Finally the blindness suddenly vanished and pussy was himself again. This was a case of hysterical paralysis, brought on by the intense emotion of his first capture.

She Was Left.

Miss Oldham awoke in the middle of the night and found a burglar ransacking her trunk. She did not scream; but, looking him square in the eye, she pointed to the door and said: "Leave me at once, sir!"

"Oh, that's all right, madam," said the burglar as he backed toward the door. "I had no intention of taking you."

The Man's Custress.

"Aw—really," remarked Gussie Dudley, "isn't it ridiculous to say 'clothes do not make the man'?" "Quite so," replied Cholly Dresser. "If one didn't have so many clothes one would not need a man."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Reference.

"I am not quite satisfied with your references," said the lady of the house to the cook applying for work. "Nay, rather am I, mum, but they're the best I could get."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Horne.

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 30 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.

HELP WANTED. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. HOTELS.

WANTED—SECOND GIRL; MUST BE neat and competent. Apply 385 14th street. 9-21-tf.

WANTED—WOMAN COOK FOR MESS house. Apply at Tongue Point Lumber Co.

WANTED—GIRL TO WORK IN PRIVATE family of 3. Inquire at Astorian office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SALESLADY. Apply at Simington Dry Goods Company. t.f.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WANTS work of any kind, with room and board. Address "C. K." Astorian office. 8-19-7t.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FOUNTAIN PEN; LAUGHLIN make; finder return to Astorian office. 8-11-4t.

FOUND—A LADIES' BLACK JACKET on the trail to Young's River; owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement. 8-21-tf.

LOST—ON NIGHT OF AUGUST 18TH, on the "Republic," 6 papers of 94-inch mesh net; new lines; leads brandei T. P.; finder notify Warren Packing Company and receive reward. 8-22-3t.

FOUND—100 FATHOMS BIG MESH net; owner call at Union Fishermen's. 8-22-3t.

DRESSMAKERS.

DRESSMAKING—Mesdames Hawks & Smith, 519 Duane street. Phone Red 2325. tf.

BOARDING.

THE LEYDE. Rooms with or without board; rates reasonable; good accommodation for transients. 14th and Commercial.

HOUSE MOVERS.

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

WOOD YARDS.

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.

ARE YOU A BON VIVANT?

The pith of life, after all, is a good feed. The good things of this life are not as a rule easily found, so that it is a pleasure to find so close at hand a first-class up-to-date establishment, where one gets those good things at every meal, like the Palace Restaurant, on Commercial street. The home of the bon vivant. tf

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

F. D. WINTON, Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all United States and State Courts in Oregon and Washington. Notary Public. Phone Main 941. rooms 2 and 3. Logan Building, corner Commercial and Sixteenth streets opposite O. R. & N. Company dock.

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DR. VAUGHAN, DENTIST

Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

Dr. W. C. LOGAN DENTIST

78 Commercial St., Shanahan Building

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MRS. JULIUS DAVIS (late of Portland) Graduate Nurse Royal London (Eng.), Hospital. Maternity cases requested. Hammond. Oregon.

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WANTED—THREE MUSIC PUPILS. Inquire at Astorian office.

MANDOLIN LESSONS GIVEN—MRS.

C. D. Stewart, 127 Seventh street.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

RESTAURANTS.

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.

AUNDRIES.

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.

HOTELS

HOTEL PORTLAND

Fineest Hotel in the Northwest. PORTLAND, ORE.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

THE SAVOY

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

Eagle Concert Hall

[380 Astor St.] The leading amusement house. Agency for Edison Phonographs and Gold Moulded Records.

P. A. PETERSON, Prop.

THE CHINOOK BAR

416 BOND ST., ASTORIA, OREGON

Carries the Finest Line of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

CALL AND SEE US

Pale Bohemian Lager Beer

THE BEER FOR THE HEALTHY WEALTHY AND WISE

on draught and in bottles Brewed under sanitary conditions and properly aged right here in Astoria.

North Pacific Brewing Co.

ASTORIA, OREGON.

INEXPENSIVE

JAPANESE FIXINGS, MADE OF BAMBOO, LIGHT, STRONG, HAND-MADE, TABLES, STANDS, CHAIRS, WHAT-NOTS, BOOKCASES, SHELVING, ETC.

Yokohama Bazaar

625 Commercial St., Astoria.

CLEANSED AND PURE

If you are suffering from any form of skin disease—eczema, psoriasis, tetter, salt rheum, barber's itch or other ailment—this announcement means something to you personally.

ECZEMA CURSE REMOVED!

Thanks to a soothing, harmless liquid used externally, every skin sufferer can now get

Instant Relief from that awful Itch!

LIKE A BABY'S SKIN

Anyone who has Eczema and does not try your wonderful medicine, D. D. D. Prescription, ought to suffer! I am a poor hand to write and compose, but I feel so indebted to you that I cannot say enough in your behalf. I suffered terribly from Eczema. My skin was covered with huge blotches; I tried doctors and druggists and everything. The awful scabies began to get worse and worse. I turned to D. D. D. and got immediate relief, and now, after using the remedy for a short time, I am completely cured. My face is cleansed and pure and white like a baby's skin.—Mrs. HARRIET W. ALLEN, Gafneys, Cherokee Co., N. C.

FREE A LARGE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION to any skin sufferer who has never tried this remedy. This sample will be enough to convince you that D. D. D. does give instant relief and will surely indicate a cure soon. But act this ad and mail it today direct to the D. D. D. COMPANY, 118-120 HIGHTON ST., SUITE 22, CHICAGO.