

ASTORIA SECURES LARGE CONTRACT

GOVERNMENT AWARDS CONTRACT TO THE CITY LUMBER & BOX COMPANY FOR LUMBER FOR JETTY NEXT YEAR.

Material for use at the Columbia River jetty next season is already being purchased by the government. A contract was awarded this morning to the City Lumber & Box Company of Astoria to supply 1,217,000 feet of lumber for \$20,236.08.

The Washington & Oregon Lumber Company of Vancouver, agreed to furnish the lot for \$20,777.36 and the Eastern & Western Company, of Portland, for \$21,185.98. Delivery will be at Fort Stevens.

Proposals for furnishing and delivering coal for the government plant in 1907 are being received in the office of the United States engineers at Portland. A contract for supplying the fuel will be opened at 11 o'clock November 20. The fuel is for the use of the United States dredgeboat, W. R. Ladd, and a couple of tug boats and to keep Fort Stevens in coal. When working to capacity the Ladd consumes about 150 tons of coal a month, and each of the tugs in the neighborhood of 50 tons. Fort Stevens will also require 50 tons a month. Should Congress appropriate money for continuing the work on the jetty during 1907, it is estimated that the quantity of coal required for Fort Stevens would be increased during the working season, to 275 tons a month.

Late reports from the mouth of the Columbia are that the jetty was practically unharmed by the recent storms. It is held that this speaks well for those who are in charge of the construction work the past season. During the storms of a year ago the structure invariably sustained some damage. It is now believed that the jetty will be in fine shape for the continuance of the work as soon as sufficient money is available.

But no operations will be started in the district on an extensive scale until next spring. The building of the Collio canal has been temporarily abandoned on account of the high wa-

ter. With the exception of the delay, however, no damage was done. The flood simply means that the contract for building the first section of the canal will not be completed in the time specified.

WINE BUSINESS.

Interesting Fight Between California and Middle West.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The Journal of Commerce today says that a great fight for the control of the cheap domestic wine business of the United States is on, with the producers of California solidly arrayed on one side and those of the Middle West on the other. The business amounts to a very large total annually and millions of dollars are represented in invested capital. The probabilities are that no truce will be reached and that one side or the other will be benefitted in any event through the threshing out of the wine situation. The California wine men have decided to materially lower prices after January 1, in order to drive their Eastern competitors from the rich wine consuming centers, such as St. Louis and New Orleans, where the Eastern were able to secure a strong foothold after the San Francisco disaster of last April.

MAN WITHOUT HOME.

Refused Landing and Doomed to Sail Seas Forever.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Charles Kessler, who was brought to port in iron bonds on the British bark Kentmere, after having been refused admission to several countries at which the bark touched, fears that he is doomed to sail the seas forever. Kessler shipped on the Kentmere at Delagoa Bay in Portuguese East-Africa, last spring to go to East London. Captain Burch of the bark says the man is a self-confessed criminal and at the different ports when this was learned, Kessler was refused permission to land. Kessler claims he is the victim of a plot, but the Bureau of Immigration here has forbidden him to land. Captain Burch says he will try to land the man in Germany where the man was born.

As a dressing for sores, bruises and burns, Chamberlain's Salve is all that can be desired. It is soothing and healing in its effect. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly. This salve is also a certain cure for chapped hands and diseases of the skin. Price 25 cents. For sale by Frank Hart, Leading Druggist.

Thinks Bowser Acts Queerly

He Refuses to Find Fault With Things at Home, and This Worries Wife.

MAKES MANY EXCUSES

Doctor Reassures Her, Declaring It Is Only a Resting Spell to Get a Better Hold.

[Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment.] I WAS standing out on the front steps when Mr. Bowser dropped off the car half a block away the other evening, and I saw at once that something was the matter with him. He did not turn and shake his fist at the conductor, and when a tramp asked him for money he did not grab the poor man and throw him against the fence. Between the corner and the gate a boy was driving a goat hitched to a wagon. The goat ran against Mr. Bowser and crowded him into the ditch. I looked to see that goat lifted high in the air and flung into a shade tree across the street, but nothing of the sort happened. Mr. Bowser simply smiled, patted the frightened boy on the head and came along.

"Are you ill tonight?" I asked as he came up the steps and playfully pinched my ear, something that had not happened before in fifteen years. "Ill? I never felt better in my life," he answered. "The girl went to bed with a headache this afternoon, and I'm afraid we won't have a very good dinner."

"That's all right, dear. Headaches will happen, and we must put up with them."

Good Grounds For Complaint. He might have complained of the roast, the coffee, the pudding and other things, but not a word did he utter.



MR. BOWSER HAD HIM OUT OF THE YARD AND ACROSS THE ROAD.

encouraged him to do so, but he would not. His attitude puzzled and alarmed me. When we were halfway through the meal I observed that the butcher was again sending too much bone with the meat and that many of the last lot of potatoes were bad, but he did not break out into threats against the butcher and grocer. On the contrary he smiled and replied:

"We must not be too hard on them, Mrs. Bowser. The butcher must sell the bones to some one, and potatoes are not always what the grocer buys them for."

"I'm afraid the cook can't keep the place here," I continued, a moment later.

"That won't trouble us, my dear. It is easy to get another."

"I must tell you that a boy in the alley threw a stone and smashed a pane of glass in one of the back windows this afternoon."

On two previous occasions when we have had windows broken in the same way Mr. Bowser had got red in the face and jumped up and down and declared it to be my fault. If I replied that I was downtown when it happened he asserted that it was my duty to remain at home and watch the windows.

"Smashed a pane of glass, eh?" he queried. "Oh, well, it was probably an accident. He was throwing at a cat. I was a boy once myself and I know how reckless I was with missiles."

Wondered at His Conduct. I looked at him across the table and wondered if he wasn't going to drop dead. I said nothing further until we went up to the sitting room. He had sat down and lighted his cigar and had the cat on his knee when I observed:

"We might take a ride in the open car this evening."

A week ago when I made the same suggestion he glared at me for half a minute and wanted to know if I thought he was the man to mix himself up with cattle and hogs. Now he smiled sweetly and replied:

"With the greatest of pleasure, dear. I think the ride would do both of us good."

kick coming. I used to think a gas company full of tricks, but I have changed my mind about that."

"The range coal is out again. It went so fast that I believe the coal man sold you a short ton."

"I hardly think so. Of course there is lots of talk about dishonest coal men, but we must take it for what it is worth. We no doubt got all that was coming to us, and I don't suppose any of it has been wasted in the house."

Gave Tramp a Quarter. Six weeks ago when in fear and trembling I had informed Mr. Bowser that the coal was out he had got up and fairly howled. He charged the coal man with cheating him out of a quarter of a ton, and he charged me with having sold another quarter to tramps. I sat and looked at him and wondered if he could be my Bowser. I was still looking when a tramp came to the door. Mr. Bowser answered the ring, and when asked for a dime he pulled out a quarter and handed it over, with:

"Of course I'll help you and be glad to do it."

Now, two weeks ago that same tramp called and asked for a nickel, and Mr. Bowser ran him out of the yard and across the road and threatened him with state prison for life. When he had returned to the sitting room I asked:

"Did you have a fainting spell at the office today?"

"A what?" he exclaimed. "Why, of course not. I told you I never felt better. What made you ask such a silly question?"

"Because I have a bit of news, and if you were not feeling well I wouldn't break it for a day or two."

Broke News to Him. "Let us have it now. You can hold the camphor bottle to my nose if you see me fainting."

"Mother will be here the middle of the week."

"Will she? That's good. I was thinking of the dear old lady this afternoon. I shall be glad to see her."

"She is your mother-in-law, you know."

"Of course."

"And when she is here she—she rather bosses you."

"Of course, but I don't lay that up against her. I'll meet her at the depot with a carriage, and she shall stay all the rest of the summer with us."

For the next five minutes I didn't know whether to telephone the doctor, ring for the ambulance or send out for the police. Mr. Bowser's demeanor fairly frightened me. It was plain that he was acting under some sort of a spell. By and by I determined to bring up a subject that has never failed to arouse his anger and bring him back to Bowserdom. He was smoothing the cat and praising the color of her eyes when I said:

"Mr. Bowser, do you ever recall the silly love letters you wrote me before we were married?"

"Once in awhile," he replied, followed by a laugh.

"I have kept them and was reading them over the other day. It doesn't seem possible that you could have written such rot."

"But I was like all other young asses. I thought you were the sun, moon, stars and all else."

"You used poor grammar and spelled many of your words wrong."

"No doubt, my dear. When a feller is in love he doesn't stop for grammar or orthography. Lord, but how I did want to die for you!"

I had brought up the most painful subject in our lives and the one to prick him hardest, and yet he had not winced. He had even smiled complacently. I sat there and tried to think of something else, but gave up in despair. By and by he nodded and yawned and after a minute put the cat down and said:

"Dear, if you don't mind I'll lie down on the lounge for awhile, but don't let me sleep more than an hour."

In five minutes he was snoring. Then I went to the telephone and softly rang up the doctor and said:

"Doctor, I wish you would come over to the house a minute."

"What is it?" he asked.

"Mr. Bowser has got a strange spell on."

"What do you mean by strange spell?"

"Why, he won't find fault with anything and I can't make him mad. He is as complacent as a clam. Do you think he has a presentiment that he is not long for this world?"

"Oh, he's all right," laughed the doctor. "Such spells come to all men. He's just resting, up to get a better hold. Look out for him when he breaks loose again. Don't be at all anxious. I have known a thousand cases of it. Good night." M. QUAD.

FINANCIAL. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Astoria National Bank

No. 4403. at Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business November 12, 1906

RESOURCES.

Table with 2 columns: Resource Name and Amount. Includes Loans and Discounts (\$325,619.80), Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds, Premiums on U. S. Bonds, Bonds, securities, etc., Banking house, furniture, and fixtures, Other real estate owned, Due from State Banks and Bankers, Due form approved reserve agents, Checks and other cash items, Notes of other National Banks, Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents, Lawful Money reserve in bank, viz: Specie, Legal-tender notes, Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, Total \$749,887.27

LIABILITIES.

Table with 2 columns: Liability Name and Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, National Bank notes outstanding, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Time certificates of deposit, Total \$749,887.27

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, J. E. Higgins, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of Nov. 1906. GEORGE C. FULTON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: GEO. H. GEORGE, A. SCHERNECKAU, GEO. W. WARREN, Directors.

FINANCIAL. REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

at Astoria, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, November 12th, 1906.

RESOURCES.

Table with 2 columns: Resource Name and Amount. Includes Loans and Discounts (\$459,032.16), Overdrafts, U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, Premium on U. S. Bonds, Bonds, securities, etc., Other real estate owned, Due from National Banks, Due from State Banks and Bankers, Due from approved reserve agents, Checks and other cash items, Notes of other National Banks, Nickels and cents, Lawful money reserve in bank, viz: Specie, Legal tender notes, Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, Total \$1,113,294.08

LIABILITIES.

Table with 2 columns: Liability Name and Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, National Bank notes outstanding, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Total \$1,113,294.08

State of Oregon, County of Clatsop, ss: I, S. S. Gordon, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1906. C. A. COOLIDGE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: G. C. FLAVEL, W. F. MCGREGOR, J. WESLEY LADD, Directors.

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement in Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief.



How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts"? These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some derangement of the organs. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the best judges agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

Read the convincing testimonials of Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Cotrely.

Mrs. J. C. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have suffered everything with backache and female trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved I should have taken it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my monthly periods whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrely, 109 East 13th Street, New York City, writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women of the relief I have found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I commenced taking the Compound I suffered everything with backaches, headaches, and female troubles. I am completely cured and enjoy the best of health, and I owe it all to you."

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful periods, weakness, displacements or ulceration, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the female organs, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice and medicine have restored to health innumerable women. Address, Lynn, Mass.

TURKEYS FLY HIGH.

Believed the Price Will Reach Forty Cents a Pound.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Turkeys for Thanksgiving tables may reach 35 or forty cents a pound this year. The wholesale price reached 21 cents yesterday and the retail price is much higher. A plague known as blackhead has been sweeping the East, killing thousands of turkeys, and dealers say this will diminish the supply.

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of All Others Put Together.

Mr. Thomas George, a merchant at Mt. Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have had the local agency for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and sell as much of it as I do of all other lines I have on my shelves put together. Of the many dozens sold under guarantee, I have not had one bottle returned. I can personally recommend this medicine as I have used it myself and given it to my children and always with the best results." For sale by Frank Hart, Leading Druggist.

Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month.

ONE OF AMERICA'S FASTEST STEAMERS

Commencing Monday, May 14 STEAMER TELEGRAPH Will Make Round Trips Daily Except Sunday, Between.

Portland, Astoria and Way Ports.



TIME CARD Steamer Telegraph from Portland to Astoria.

Leave Portland.....7:00 a. m. Arrive Astoria.....1:30 p. m. Steamer Telegraph from Astoria to Portland.

Leave Astoria.....2:30 p. m. Arrive Portland.....9:00 p. m. MEALS SERVED A LA CARTE

Steamer Telegraph will stop at way landings both down and up river when having passengers to land or by being signalled.

Portland Landing - Alder St. Dock Astoria Landing - Callender Dock E. B. SCOTT, Agent, Portland Callender Navigation Co., agent Astoria. PHONE 2211 MAIN.

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