

# A Lie for Love."

day in early autumn of idyllic bri-  
 a day of sunshine, in bitter con-  
 to depressed, disappointed Paris,  
 and sad to the heart. The streets  
 ring with the ring of soldiery,  
 people striving with strenuous ef-  
 to overcome the atmosphere of  
 throughout the city. Wild gai-  
 reckless abandon! Hollow mirth!  
 d it all the shadow of the app-  
 ings Prussians and the appalling  
 ect of desolate misery.

hin a quaint courtyard, cruelly  
 with flagstones, sat Pierrot, on  
 nces a high volume of "Chants  
 ur"; at his feet another ponder-  
 tome. The quietude and old-  
 aspect of the spot were accen-  
 by the sound of armed men par-  
 the streets and the hysterical  
 of bewildered citizens from  
 ut. Suddenly Pierrot flung the vol-  
 to the stones, caught up a cap,  
 lew madly through the narrow  
 to an ivy clad cottage close to  
 rtier Latin. A missile was flung  
 lattice window above and a  
 little face at once came into

rette, Pierrette, I must fight  
 russians!"

h what weapons, pray? Your  
 us poetry?"

dear no! With sword and rim  
 in deadly earnest, sweetheart,

"

a stupid boy. Leave fighting  
 men."

as you will, Pierrette; I will  
 grace my father's house, I war-  
 out! I can fight with the best of

I leave your Pierrette to pine  
 with loneliness.

ere ever thus with you women!  
 would happen to the world if  
 and sweethearts had their way?"  
 ould make the world less naugh-  
 thinks, Pierrot!"

sense! Come down, Pierrette,  
 ease be serious!"

I in hand, they went to the paved  
 ard. Seated on a large oaken  
 they talked and chattered until  
 g came.

"If you be away long?"

hall about three weeks," said  
 . "Can you be true so long?"  
 old boy! Who else is there?"  
 tav,—he admires you terribly."

w! Gustave is a conceited pop-  
 ried Pierrette. "Stay at  
 then, Pierrot, please."

in not; the drums call me!  
 eart, swear to me—"

Pierrot I must not!"

must dearie, swear to be faith-

"t you trust me, Pierrot?"

Let's go to the little church  
 te, and there say good-by."

re their patron saint, in the  
 edifice, the two figures knelt  
 hand. The dim light penetrat-  
 stained windows and a shaft  
 d full upon the two reverent  
 When they left the church Pier-  
 was crying.

n swear to be true, now, Pier-

all fight for the Prussians with  
 heart, now, dearie."

that night, with the harvest  
 igh in the heavens, Pierrot  
 irth to fight. A smart soldier  
 th his huge book of wars and a  
 bible, Pierrette was almost too  
 to weep.

d-by, dear heart, until—"

y, sweetheart mine."

l the Prussians are vanquished,  
 bells of Notre Dame tolled sol-  
 and Pierrot looked back for the  
 h time. The little handkerchief  
 from the lattice was just a

—

tly a month later Pierrot re-  
 to Paris, proud and miserable  
 because three Prussians at  
 ad fallen by his hand; miserable  
 nothing beyond one solitary  
 ad come from Pierrette. But  
 ere so many possible explana-  
 Perhaps the letters had mis-  
 maybe the name and number  
 regiment had been lost. It was  
 o, that jealous Gustave had  
 ad matters to suit his own wick-  
 s. With many misgivings, poor  
 tapped at the door of the ivy-  
 ottage. It was empty! Intui-  
 his feet wandered towards the  
 —their church as they had al-  
 armed it. A restful feeling cam-  
 m as he remembered their part-  
 ere, He approached the niche  
 they had knelt together. A little  
 ag voice startled him. There,  
 the Saint, was a lonely figure,  
 Pierrette's sad face illuminated  
 streaming sunlight. Pierrot  
 to a pillar and listened.

r mother, teach me what to do!  
 is coming back from the war,  
 love Gustave, I swore to be



## Everybody Boost!

The big ball has been started to rolling and now let every man woman and child in Astoria get in and boost. Get interested in our good old town and stand by her. If a rich man starts a project encourage him; if a poor man, help him. Don't be afraid to stick your hand in your pocket. If you have means invest in something that will give employment to people. Do not kick on every proposed improvement simply because it is not at your door. Do all you can to beautify our town. Be friendly to everybody and courteous to strangers and never forget that you are part of the town and that your own department does its share in giving Astoria its character. Stand by, all enterprising citizens, and be ready to do something yourself and don't grumble or spend your time in prophesying failures, in short **BOOST AND KEEP BOOSTING** and you will be surprised to see how quick good things will come.

We propose to do two things—**SELL REAL ESTATE AND BOOST**. If you want to sell your property list it with us and we will sell it for you which means quick sales. Have now several good investments that are bringing from 10 to 15 per cent on the investment, also several good speculations. Come look over our list.

# The F. N. Clark Company,

## REAL ESTATE, INVESTMENTS.

495 Commercial Street, Near 11th. Phone Red 2241. ASTORIA, OREGON.

true, and I will be—but it wouldn't be fair—I know it wouldn't. I'm so miserable, for Pierrot has been braver than anyone. Gustave has been kind and good to me. I love him. But I swore to be true to Pierrot."

An hour later they met in the stone courtyard.

"Oh, Pierrot, I am so glad to see you back!"

"Are you, Pierrette? I'm sorry!"

"Sorry? Why?"

"Human nature is so foolish, dear!"

"What can you mean, stupid?"

"I was wounded and lay in hospital for a whole week—I don't know how to tell you, Pierrette."

"What?"

"An awfully pretty girl nursed me."

"Oh, Pierrot fie!"

"You, will hate me, Pierrette, but—I forgot you."

"Only for a week?"

"No!"

"Pierrot, you are a flirt!"

"No—I love her!"

"Well, I don't care; I love Gustave, but I was never going to tell you."

"What a dear old world it is, Pierrette; everything works out for the best."

"You mustn't kiss me, Pierrot."

"Why not?"

"You love the pretty nurse!"

"My word! I had almost forgotten!"

Once again that night Pierrot knelt before the Saint—alone—and in tears, and prayed for forgiveness.

"A lie for her love," he pleaded.

Madame.

**NEW HOT DRINK.**

The San Francisco Chronicle has the following to say of the new and potent "bum" drink in vogue there now, and which has good, old, raw whiskey done to a frazzle:

"The passing of the wine bum, a picturesque but undesirable character, is threatened by the advent of a new drink. Its correct name is ponce a la Toscana, which means Tuscan punch. The wine bums have forsaken their 'paint' and taken to the new drink like ducks to water.

"The new beverage is much more potent than the tinted water which used to be sold at the wine cellars, as the police have discovered after trying to arrest some of the slaves of the new drink. One glassful of the new drink is a stimulant, two glasses gives an inspiration for music and the most unmusical is smitten with the hallucination that he has Caruso beaten a block; three bring visions of Tuscany and black-eyed damsels in the vineyards; four instill the belief in to the drinker that he can abolish the Police Department with a few blows; five produce what the doctors at the Central Emergency Hospital call acute alcoholism, and necessitate a week's session in the "D. T." ward in the company of wierd beasts and insects. It is reported that one man drank six, but that was not proven at the inquest.

"The drink is made of coffee strong enough to shatter the foundations of

a re-enforced concrete building, plenty of rum, lemon peel and sugar. The rest of the component parts are for chemist to discover. The Italian name is too much for the wine bum to master, so he has corrupted it to 'coffee punch.'

"The transformed wine bum is now called the coffee bum by the police and at the Emergency Hospital, where his shattered nerves are glued together with bromides. It's the coffee joint and not the wine joint that will be the disturbing center of the restored Barbary Coast.

"When the drink was first introduced by the Italians, the wine bums turned up their noses at it. But since the fire destroyed most of the alleged wine made especially for the bum trade, the vagrants have been driven to the use of 'coffee punch.' It instantly found favor with them because of its potency and it is probable that the wine bum is a thing of the past."

**What To Do When Bilious.**

The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Frank Hart's and leading druggists.

Pine Salve Carbollised acts like a poultice; highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema, for chapped hands and lips, cuts, burns.

Sold by Frank Hart's Drug Store.

J. Q. A. BOWLEY, 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 \$55,000.  
 Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest Paid on Time Deposits

168 Tenth Street, ASTORIA, OREGON.

## FISHERMEN, ATTENTION!

SEE OUR WINDOW! EVERYTHING YOU NEED!  
**PAINT, COTTON ROPE, SAIL-CLOTH, NETTING TWINE, NETTING NEEDLES, OARS & FLOATS**

## The Foard & Stokes Hardware Co., Inc.

Successors to Foard & Stokes Co.

## SCOW BAY IRON & BRASS WORKS

ASTORIA, OREGON

IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS LAND AND MARINE ENGINEERS

Up-to-Date Saw Mill Machinery Prompt attention given legal, repair work.  
 18th and Franklin Ave. Tel. Main 2461.