

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily Except Monday by THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year, \$7.00
By carrier, per month, .80

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance, \$1.00

Entered as second-class matter July 26, 1894, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



Orders for the delivery of The Morning Astorian to other residences or places of business may be made by postal card or through telegrams. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

Official paper of Clatsop county and the City of Astoria.

WEATHER.

Western Oregon—Fair southerly, light rain north portion.

NAME THE BENEFITS!

This from Tuesday's issue of the Portland Journal editorial columns: "One would suppose from the Astorian's prolonged roaring over the Port of Columbia bill that it was something detrimental to Astoria, whereas its passage would benefit that city as well as Portland and the Columbia river region generally. Astoria is becoming too big and important a place to the down its interests to those of a little coterie of pilots whose record is open at times to severe criticism to say the least."

Ever since the Portland Chamber of Commerce was delivered of its last and worst monstrosity, the "Port of Columbia" bill, the Portland Journal has steadily barked and barked about the "benefits" it would confer upon this port; but without once naming, or specifying a single item of that quality with which it is supposed to bristle.

Aside from the fact that it does not carry a single providential or advantageous element for the city, or port of Astoria, we have the deeper and farther reaching ground of contention, that the bill was framed for an end its text does not indicate in terms, bill which is luminously apparent. The clinching, for all time, of Portland's commercial dominance, to the utter negation and ruin of Astoria's commercial future. This is the crux of our fight.

We know there is an early and extraordinary future for this place, and Portland knows it, even better than we do; and, having overborne the situation successfully for half a century, she is making this, her last and most unconscionable effort to hold fast to that which is inevitably passing from her.

The day is at hand for the building of new cities throughout Oregon. Portland has eaten and thrived upon the tribute she has exacted from every town and section of the state, until she has but few real friends among the communities; though there are none to deny her every claim to precedence and success, and all are proud of her as a metropolis. Unconsciously, perhaps, she has become overweening, selfish, and arrogant and has injured herself materially in riding over everything rough-shod and making but shallow pretense of interest and aid in and for her outlying neighbors.

Astoria has pride and purpose of her own and will not be gainsaid by Portland nor any other influence. She is hewing to her own line of development and does not propose to be barred nor balked nor baffled by Portland any longer.

That's all!

EDITORIAL SALAD.

A minute today is worth an hour tomorrow.

Trying to avoid work is often the hardest kind.

Never borrow trouble but always be willing to lend it.

Money talks—and it is usually in a hurry to say "good bye."

Immigrants from Italy outnumber those from Ireland four to one.

The government patent office is two years behind with its work.

The brass industry alone supports 70,000 people at Waterbury, Conn.

One Greenland whale weighs as much as 88 elephants or 440 bears.

Sleeping out of doors is much more exhilarating if a man doesn't have to.

A Salvation Army lass says that the saloonkeepers are the most generous givers.

With Senator Tillman eulogy is the art of inserting a brass pin in the living.

There is no limit to the noble game of philanthropy. Mr. Carnegie is at liberty to raise Mr. Rockefeller's \$32,000,000 for education.

New Jersey's new senator is a silent man as well as a poor, but so was Grant when he reached the middle age; was glad to get a job clerking for his father.

Millièretres Rockefeller and Carnegie have formed a sort of literary copartnership, the former to educate men to write books and the latter to buy them.

Mr. Cleveland will make an extended address on Washington's birthday. His recent democratic critics are likely to find it interesting without searching between the lines.

A man was fined \$3 for throwing away money in a St. Louis street. He must be a philosopher and will rejoice to find himself \$3 better off at the outcome.

CHEERFUL TELEGRAMS.

Western Union and Postal Operators Receive a Raise.

Yesterday the respective managers here, of the Western Union and the Postal Telegraph offices, C. W. Lamar, and Charles Humphreys, received word by wire, confirming the advance in salaries to men in certain grades of each service, the new figure, in each case, being ten per cent of the present salaries. In the Western Union office it affects Manager C. W. Lamar and Night Operator J. C. Curran.

At the Postal agency here it operates in favor of Manager Humphreys and Night Operator Theodore Ferland. The following dispatch covers the matter, as to the Postal and was received yesterday:

New York, Feb. 20, 1907.—Clarence H. Mackay, President of the Postal Telegraph Cable Company made the following announcement this afternoon: "Statements heretofore as to the amount of increases in salaries which would be made by the Postal Telegraph Cable Company have been entirely unauthorized. The matter was passed upon officially by this company today however and it was ordered that the salaries of all operators, traffic chiefs, wire chiefs, assistant chief operators, chief operators and managers be increased ten per cent and that this increase shall apply not only to the principal offices but to all the offices of the Company in the United States."

"Astoria is peculiarly fortunate in having the excellent service now rendered by these beneficiaries and will not begrudge them a single cent of the raise. They are entitled to it if anyone is."

SUNDAY TRAVEL TO PORTLAND

Increase and \$2.50 Round Trip Rate via A. & C. R. R. is Popular.

Travel from this city to Portland on Sunday at the low round trip rate of \$2.50 is on the increase and many enjoy that day in the metropolis each week. This rate will be continued throughout the winter and the volume of travel toward Portland every Sunday would indicate that the public appreciates it.

Pirating Foley's Honey and Tar.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. These worthless imitations have similar sounding names. Beware of them. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar is in a yellow package. Ask for it and refuse any substitute. It is the best remedy for coughs and colds. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

An Apple from St. Petersburg.

Before leaving St. Petersburg immediately after the great January massacre I called on the American minister, whom I knew, and he asked me to carry dispatches to Washington, whither I was going. I accepted the commission and left on the night train. It was overloaded with people aiming to escape the terrible events transpiring in the capital. A railroad official tapped me on the shoulder and offered to show me a seat. He took me to a car where there was room but for one person, put me in, shut the door and was off before I could see him. This astonished me, for I had supposed a fee was the object of his attention.

At every station on the route one or more of the passengers in my compartment got out until at last there was but one left, a young girl. I had settled myself for a nap, but was still half awake, when I was conscious that this girl was rummaging my satchel. I was about to start up to prevent her when curiosity changed my intention and I feigned to be sound asleep. The girl found my passport and seized upon it eagerly, evidently much relieved to find it in the satchel. Then she threw off her mackintosh, took a soft hat out of her pocket, and appeared as a man. Rolling her cast off clothing into a bundle, she lowered the window and threw it out.

It was not long after this that the train stopped, the door opened and an officer put in his head and called for passports. It was a critical moment with the girl and she turned pale as death. Opening my satchel, I hunted for what I knew she had taken, and, not finding it, endeavored to explain to the officer that I had left it behind. Meanwhile the girl had produced it. The officer was sufficiently absorbed in my case to hand it back to her with a hasty exclamation.

"Your passport!" he demanded of me severely.

"I think I can satisfy you," I said, and, taking the envelope bearing my dispatches addressed to the Secretary of State at Washington, also the seal of the American Embassy, I showed it to him. After some words he agreed to telegraph to St. Petersburg for instructions, which would arrive before we would reach the frontier. Then he locked the door, and in a few minutes the train started on.

I expected the girl would thank me for what I had done, but I had played my part so well, that she really believed I thought I had left my passport behind. Presently I said in French: "Mademoiselle, you will pass the border safely. I shall probably be detained. May I ask that you will wait for me at—well, suppose I meet you at Bromberg for return of my passport?"

Without a word she came over to where I sat, and, kneeling before me, kissed my hand.

"Monsieur, you have saved me from death or worse than death—Siberia."

"You are very fortunate in availing yourself of my passport."

"It is not luck. A clerk in the American embassy informed our club that you were to depart tonight. You were shown into this compartment by a railway official who is also a member of the club. The compartment was filled with other members of the club to prevent anyone else from riding in it. The plan was laid for me in the hope that I might steal your passport. Had I not found it in your satchel I should have drugged you."

"Why are you leaving Russia?"

"Just now it would not be best to tell you."

"You are right. I would rather not know."

When we reached the frontier the train stopped, and the officer appeared and said that he had received a telegram that at the request of the American minister I was to be permitted to go on without a passport. As soon as he had withdrawn I looked at the girl. She had fainted. I revived her with a drink from my flask.

We had not gone far beyond the

border, when from under a shawl on the seat behind her she produced an apple, lowered the window, and was about to throw the apple out when I stopped her.

"I think I deserve your confidence," I said. "What does this mean?"

"I must get rid of it," she gasped looking at me appealingly. "It's a bomb!"

Taking it from her, I hurled it with all my strength into a field. There was an explosion. The train stopped and every head was thrust out of the windows. After examination the officials, finding that no injury had been done, started the train.

Arriving at Berlin, the girl gave me her address on my promise not to reveal it, and the next morning I called on her. She confessed the reason for her sudden departure from Russia.

"I was deputed by our club," she said, "to kill that terrible man, the Grand Duke Vladimir. I am the daughter of a noble, a high official in the government, and have access to all except the emperor. The day I left St. Petersburg I had offered a basket of fruit to the Grand Duke containing two apples, both of which were merely apple skins filled with a glass bulb, the bulb being filled with an explosive. He chose one of the apples, and brought away the other. The one he took he laid on his desk. An hour later I heard that there had been an explosion in his office, but he was not injured, my plan had failed.

"But I am only the first link in the chain," she added, "There are many others. It will be accomplished yet."

She offered to return my passport, but I contributed it to the cause of Russian freedom.

W. LEROY WISE.

HOUSEHOLD CARES.

To the Women of Astoria the Same as Elsewhere.

Hard to attend to household duties with a constantly aching back.

A woman should not have a bad back.

And she wouldn't if the kidneys were well.

Doan's Kidney Pills make well kidneys.

Mrs. A. S. Cummings of 244 Clackamas street, Portland, Ore., says:

"Kidney complaint and backache clung to me for a long time and often I suffered very severe attacks of it. Some times it was a dull heavy aching over the kidneys and again sharp, acute pain in the small of the back. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and often with pain. I had tried several remedies with poor results and was finally induced to use Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me so very quickly and continuing their use, I soon found relief from the aches and pains. The action of the kidney secretions was also strengthened to a great extent. I recommended Doan's Kidney Pills in our papers three years ago. I am always pleased to say a good word for this remedy and am glad of this opportunity to confirm my former testimony."

Plenty more proof like this from Astoria people. Call at Chas. Rogers' drug store and ask what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A VALUABLE LESSON.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at Chas. Rogers', druggist, 25c.

Morning Astorian, 60 cents per month, delivered by carrier.

Get the Habit. You are Missing It.

Your Neighbor is Getting Those Big Bargains from the

TEN CENT STORE

REED BUILDING.

Between Commercial and Duane on Eleventh Street.

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.

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On account of the large new spring stock coming and to make room in our store we offer 30 per cent off for the next few days. Buy your wall paper now while it is cheap.

Eastern Painting & Decorating Company.

Commercial Street, near Eighth.

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SUCCESSORS TO J. N. GRIFFIN

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The Old Stove Man

Has been hunting around for a year or more to find a line of

STOVES

as good or better than the kind he sold here twenty years ago (some of these are beginning to wear out). He thinks he has found the line. He will show them to you if you will call at the store of

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