

TRY
Booth's Crescent Broiled Mackerel
 in souse, mustard or tomato sauce.
 Broiled in pure California Olive Oil.
 Large English BLOATERS. HERRING.
 Sole agent for Baker's Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee

A. V. ALLEN
 PHONES— BRANCH UNIONTOWN
 Main 711, Main 3871 Phone Main 713
 Sole agent for H. C. Fry's Celebrated Cut Glass.

THAW EXPECTS WITNESSES

(Continued from page 1)

f inherited insanity, an insanity which existed on his mother's as well as his father's family before he was born.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—The non-arrival of important witnesses who are hurrying to New York, caused the abandonment of the afternoon session of the Thaw trial today and cut the morning sitting down to less than two hours. Mrs. William Thaw, mother of the accused, arrived from Pittsburgh today and if she is strong enough, may take the stand tomorrow. She has been ill for more than a month and at one time it was feared she would not be able to attend the trial.

Mrs. Thaw will not be offered as a witness until some time next week. The elder Mrs. Thaw figured indirectly in the evidence today. A letter written by her in 1881 to the master of a little Pennsylvania school, where her son was a pupil, was identified by the master and read to the jury. It told of the mother's great anxiety over the conduct of her son and the fear she entertained that his mind even then might be unbalanced.

Benjamin Logan, formerly a doorkeeper at the Madison Square theatre, repeated the story he told during the first trial of having heard White threaten to find and kill Thaw before daylight.

ADOPT REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

Oppose Refusing Trailing Permits Over Forest Reserves.

HELENA, Jan. 16.—Late today the National Wool Growers' Convention adopted the report of the committee. They are milder in tone than was anticipated by the delegates. In brief they included: Protest against Burkett grazing bill or any measure proposing the leasing of public lands, or granting grazing permits; the prevention and punishment of land frauds; favor the preservation of forests and the creation of forest reserves in timbered area where these do not impose a burden on the livestock industry; elimination from forest reserves of untimbered land as long as a grazing tax is imposed; demand permits be granted for three years to justify improvements; oppose the policy of refusing trailing permits over the forest reserves, and an existing tariff on wool and hides is endorsed; favor uniform bounty laws and assistance for forestry service in exterminating predatory animals; petitioning congress to enact a law compelling the railroads that transport livestock between feeding points at a speed of not less than 15 miles an hour including all stops, and endorsing the company—Operative Livestock Commission Company.

After the most successful meeting in its history the convention of the National Wool Growers' Association tonight adjourned to meet next year at Pocatello. Before adjournment a fund of \$10,000 was subscribed by the various state delegations for the establishment of a publicity bureau to fight the administration's policy for federal regulation of the public range. Despite the fact it was unanimously elected, Dr. Wilson refused to accept the office of president, because his personal and political friendship for Senator Warren, whom the convention refused to consider for re-election.

After Dr. Wilson's declination, Fred W. Gooding of Idaho, was chosen president. The officers were: J. W. Wilson, Wyoming, western vice-president; Jose E. Wing, Ohio, eastern vice-president; George S. Walker, Wyoming, secretary; Lewis Denwell, Montana, treasurer. Among the members of the executive committee are: Idaho, P. G. Johnson, F. H. Philbrick, Oregon; W. D. Barrett, M. J. Finleyson.

TEA

If the tea is good you ask for a second cup; if not, you ask for the money.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

SCRATCHING FOR SAFETY.

An Instance of Finding Fun In the Midst of Disaster.

The laugh often comes in the very face of danger. Privations and perils cannot check the response to the comical. An instance of finding fun in the midst of disaster is told by Captain T. C. Morton in the "Southern Historical Papers." The Confederate picket line was stationed on a sandy bottom near a creek.

John Ford, one of the men on duty, was very plucky. He was seated near an uprooted tree and could be plainly seen by all his company. Suddenly a large mortar shell fell, unexploded, in the sand about four feet from him, the fuse smoking and sputtering.

John took in the situation at a glance. He argued to himself that the shell would burst before he could get up and run away, so that the safest thing he could do would be to get into the ground as fast as possible. With the utmost rapidity he began to work down into the sand with hands, feet and head. The men watched the proceedings, shouting:

"Scratch, John, scratch! She's going off!"

It was an exciting spectacle. Never was a man more in earnest. The sand all about was in commotion, and in the few seconds the fizzing fuse gave him John burrowed like a great gopher till nothing but the hump of his back was visible as the loose sand settled above him.

The explosion came with a tremendous jar, which shook the ground and sent hundreds of pieces of iron singing through the air. Every one held his breath, expecting to see poor John blown into atoms. When the smoke and dust blew away, it was seen that Ford's head was still on his shoulders. He looked cautiously up and, seeing all was right, sang out a hearty "Who-eeh!" as cheerily as if he had treed a coon instead of having been face to face with death. A cheer and a laugh ran all along the line.

INGENIOUS CIPHER.

The Letter That Brought Freedom to Sir John Trevanion.

During the great rebellion Sir John Trevanion, a distinguished cavalier, was made prisoner and locked up in Colchester castle. Sir Charles Lucas and Sir George Lisle had just been made examples of as a warning to "malignants," and Trevanion had every reason to expect a similar end. As he awaited his doom he was startled by the entrance of the jailer, who handed him a letter.

"May't do thee good," growled the fellow. "It has been well looked to before it was permitted to come to you."

Sir John took the letter, and the jailer left him his lamp by which to read it.

Worthie Sir John,—Hope, that is ye best comfort of ye afflicted; cannot much, I fear me, help you now. That I wolde say to you, is this only: If ever I may be able to requite that I do owe you, stand not upon asking of me. 'Tis not much I can do; but what I can do, bee thou veris sure I wille. I knowe that, if dethe comes, if ordinary men fear it, it frights not you, accounting it for a high honour, to have such a reward of your loyalty. Pray yet that you may be spared this see bitter cup. We pray that you may be. I fear not that you will grudge any sufferings. Only if his submission you can turn them away, 'tis the part of a wise man. Tell me, an if you can, to do for you any thinge that you wolde have done. The general goes back on Wednesday. Restinge your servant to command.—R. T.

Now, this letter was written according to a preconceived cipher. Every third letter after a stop was to tell. In this way Sir John made out, "Panel at east end of chapel slides." On the following evening the prisoner begged to be allowed to pass an hour of private devotion in the chapel. By means of a bribe this was accomplished. Before the hour had expired the chapel was empty. The bird had flown.—London Tit-Bits.

A Quick Retort.

Tennessee bred two great orators in the olden days—Andrew Johnson, a Democrat, once president of the United States, and Gustavus A. Henry, a Whig, known as the "Eagle Orator of the South." They ran against each other for governor, and when a long series of joint debates had reached its close Johnson addressed the Whigs in the audience, "I have spoken with the boasted eagle orator from the Mississippi river to the Unaka mountains, and as yet I see no flesh in his talons nor blood on his beak." Quick as a flash Henry was on his feet, saying, "The American eagle is a proud bird and feeds not on carrion."

The average man whose wife is a good cook doesn't care how freakish her hats look.



Your Opportunity!

Here It Is:

Any Man's or Boys's Suit, Overcoat, Raincoat, or Pair of Pants, in Our Big Stock on Sale at

20 Per Cent Discount

The object of our

Clearance Sale

is to reduce our stock as much as possible before our spring goods arrive.

THESE PRICES ARE DOING THE WORK:

\$35.00 MEN'S SUITS, \$27.50	\$10.00 BOYS' SUITS \$8.00
30.00 MEN'S SUITS, 24.00	8.00 BOYS' SUITS 6.40
25.00 MEN'S SUITS, 20.00	7.00 BOYS' SUITS 5.60
20.00 MEN'S SUITS, 16.00	6.00 BOYS' SUITS 4.80
15.00 MEN'S SUITS, 12.00	5.00 BOYS' SUITS 4.00
	4.00 BOYS' SUITS 3.20

OVERCOATS at same reductions.

Odds and Ends, 100 Men's Suits, prices up to \$15, Special Sale Price, \$7.50.

If you want good goods at sale prices, come to this sale.

JUDD BROS.

The Brownsville Woolen Mill Store.

Next Door to Heilborn's.

A CLOCK IN A BOTTLE.

The Way This Marvel of Mechanism Was Constructed.

A German clockmaker living in the little village of Gommer, near Magdeburg, built a clock in a bottle. The maker, H. Rosin, secured a strong movement with a cylinder escapement measuring forty-five millimeters and began by sawing the plate into halves. The opening in the neck of the bottle measures fifteen millimeters, and in order to get these halves into the bottle he cut another segment off each of the halves of the plate. He built a sort of tripod as a resting place for the movement. This tripod was assembled after he had introduced its parts into the bottle separately. The tripod is so constructed that it cannot turn when the movement is being wound. The four pieces of the plate were fastened side by side by means of screws to the platform attached to the tripod, a long screwdriver and other tools especially constructed for the purpose having been used for this operation. When the plate was put together, the clockmaker proceeded to put all the parts of the movement in their original places with the motion wheels for the hands. A ring of white metal was placed around the neck of the bottle, and upon this ring was soldered a round plate, thus closing the opening. On this cover were fastened in an inclined position the arms which serve as a support for the dial.

The dial is made of a ground glass-plate, which has a diameter of twenty centimeters. The black numbers on the dial are cut skeleton fashion and cemented to the glass. At night one can tell the time by placing a light behind the dial.—Technical World.

The Westinghouse concerns might have used some of their own airbrakes to advantage.

Now, then, get down to business and pick out your candidate for President.

The Panama canal certainly comes high—but it's worth it.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

THE HUMAN TONGUE.

Eloquent Even When it Does Not Articulate a Word.

It is never necessary for the tongue to talk in order to tell that you are ill or the nature of your illness. The tongue of the dumb is quite as eloquent when viewed by an experienced physician as the tongue of the most talkative person.

It is a wonderful organ and should be studied by all parents, not only on their own account, but on account of their offspring. It aids in mastication of food, in drinking, in sucking, in articulation, and contains in its mucous membrane the peripheral organs of taste. There are doctors who will spend half an hour feeling of your pulse and listening to your heart beats. There are others who command, "Stick out your tongue." One glance at your tongue will to them tell the tale.

Tremulousness of the tongue when it is protruded is a positive sign of various nervous diseases. But by far the commonest cause of this tremulousness is an excessive indulgence in alcohol. There is an old rule about looking into a man's eye to tell if he be a habitual lusher. It often fails. Drink in some men excites the lacrymal glands, causing the eye to appear watery. But all of us know men who have watery eyes, yet never touch liquor. But the best and final test is the tongue. It is the only sign that cannot be concealed. If a man seeking employment swears on a stack of Bibles that he does not drink, make him stick out his tongue. If it trembles he is a liar.—New York Press.

Combs Made of Old Shoes.

A mountain of old boots and shoes, indescribably ugly, indescribably filthy, lay in the factory yard.

"We'll make combs out of them," said the chemist, "combs that will pass through the perfume and lustrous locks of the most beautiful girls. Seems strange, doesn't it?"

"Very." "Yet it's a fact. That is what becomes of all the world's old shoes. They are turned into combs. The leather is first cut into small pieces and immersed two days in a chloride of sulphur bath; then it is washed, dried and ground to powder; then it is mixed with glue or gum and pressed into comb molds.

"It makes good enough combs, but I prefer the rubber ones myself."—Exchange.

Fisher Brothers Company

SOLE AGENTS

Barbour and Finlayson Salmon Twine and Netting
 McCormick Harvesting Machines
 Oliver Chilled Ploughs
 Malthold Roofing
 Thorpe's Cream Separators

Raeoolith Flooring

Storrett's Tools

Hardware, Groceries, Ship Chandlery

Tan Bark, Blue Stone, Muriatic Acid, Welch Coal, Tar, Ash Oars, Oak Lumber, Pipe and Fittings, Brass Goods, Paints, Oils and Glass

Fishermen's Pure Manilla Rope, Cotton Twine and Seine Web

We Want Your Trade

FISHER BROS.

Bond Street.

H. B. Parker, Proprietor

Manager E. P. Parker,

PARKER HOUSE

EUROPEAN PLAN

First-class in Every Respect. Free Coach to the House. Bar and Billiard Room. Good Check Restaurant. Good Sample Rooms on the Ground Floor for Commercial Men

ASTORIA, OREGON.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY, President.

FRANK PATTON, Cashier.

J. I. PETERSON, Vice-President.

J. W. GARNER, Assistant Cashier.

Astoria Savings Bank

Capital Paid in \$100,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$80,000

Transacts a General Banking Business. Interest Paid on Time Deposits

FOUR PER CENT PER ANNUM

Eleventh and Duane streets.

ASTORIA, OREGON.

First National Bank of Astoria, Ore.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

Capital \$100,000