

We are headquarters for all kinds

SEEDS

Flower and Garden

Extra Choice Variety of Sweet Peas, all Colors and Nasturtiums.

A. V. ALLEN

BRANCH UNIONTOWN Phone Main 713
Main 711, Main 2871
Sole agent for Baker's Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee.

UNCLE TOM SOLD HIS HORSE.

But The Man Who Bought it Probably Wished He Hadn't.

Uncle Tom Parker, who recently made one of his periodical visits to town, tells with great glee of his experience in selling a horse.

It seems that he had a white horse that he didn't need particularly, and not finding a ready sale for the animal, he put a little "For Sale" advertisement in the newspaper and waited for results.

White horses do not seem to be in much demand, as it was several days before Uncle Tom saw any signs of a purchaser.

One evening, however, a stranger came in Uncle Tom's gate, looking up at the house and then at a copy of a newspaper which he held in his hand. This stranger wore his coat collar well turned up about his throat and a slouch hat pulled down over his face.

He looked as if he was worn out from fatigue, and from the appearance of the paper which he carried it was a copy he had picked up along the road, as it was torn and soiled.

Uncle Tom showed him the horse, and after some dickering about a saddle and bridle, which the stranger thought Uncle Tom ought to throw in, they struck a bargain, and the new owner of the horse mounted him and rode away in what seemed like considerable haste.

It so happened that someone had stolen a white horse in a neighboring country, and a handbill had been circulated throughout that part of the country asking the officers of the law to watch for the horse and arrest the thief.

When the stranger struck a nearby town, a lynx-eyed sheriff spied him and jumped at the natural but not necessarily correct conclusion that this must be the stolen horse and the thief whose apprehension had been asked. So he arrested him and locked him up, notwithstanding his protestation that he had that very day bought the white horse from Uncle Tom Parker.

The next morning the sheriff sent for Uncle Tom, and when the prisoner was arraigned in court, it was promptly made plain that he had told the truth and that the horse was his own property.

But while the necessary preliminaries to his release were under way, Uncle Tom called the sheriff aside and said, "Say, Sheriff, now that I see that man's face clearly, I remember him. About ten years ago, down in Fenwick I was on a jury

that convicted him of burglary and he was sent away for the crime."

"What was his name?" asked the sheriff.

"The name he went under then was Michael Thompson."

"Michael Thompson," exclaimed the sheriff, excitedly. "Why, that fellow was only let out of state's prison recently, and he immediately burglarized a bank, getting away with a large sum of money and securities. There's \$5,000 reward for that fellow, and I guess he doesn't get away from us. Not much!"

So the sheriff once more gathered Mr Thompson in, but this time with more satisfactory results to everybody except that unlucky individual, Uncle Tom and the sheriff divided the reward between them, and in telling the story, the former said, with a satisfied grin. "That 'For Sale' ad cost me eighty cents, and as a result I sold a horse saddle and bridle for \$150 and got \$2500 on the side. I was always a firm believer in advertising, but if this don't make a new record I lose my guess."

Whether you believe in advertising or not, you ought to try the classified advertising columns of the Morning Astorian. The results are prompt and sure, and the experiment costs but little.

If you have anything to sell or let, if you wish to buy, rent or exchange, if you want to hire help or get a position—no matter what your want is advertise it in the Astorian, and you will reach thousands of interested people in a manner most certain to produce quick results.

A BOWL OF BITTER TEA.

Himalayan Hospitality in a Snow Enveloped Novel.

In spite of a poverty which limits their good intentions the inhabitants of central and south central Asia display a charming hospitality. Such, at least, is the impression gained from Mr. Ellsworth Huntington's book, "The Pulse of Asia."

At Matayan, a village in the province of Ladakh, the habitable portion of the upper Indus valley, a friendly villager invited Mr. Huntington to dive down from the crust which covered eight or ten feet of snow into a one story house. This was at an elevation of 10,500 feet.

Although it was April 11, the snow, even on a level, was higher than the tops of the houses. Where it had been shoveled off the flat roofs it formed high banks, protecting them from the wind and making them the favorite sitting room at that season and even in winter, for the sunshine is always warm in that dry, cloudless climate.

When the little black cows had been driven and pulled out of the way Mr. Huntington descended to an almost closed shed used for the two or three hardy sheep and goats and was ushered, stooping, into a dark stable containing a little pony, shaggy, like all the animals. Bending low once more, he climbed over a high sill and was in the warm, close family living room.

Light and air came in through a hole in the roof a foot square surmounted by a chimney pot a foot high made of three stones set up to keep out the snow. A few bits of ragged cloth on the mud floor for sleeping purposes, a half dozen metal utensils and an iron pot full of Himalayan tea, kept warm over some embers, comprised all the visible equipment for housekeeping.

After the host had persuaded Mr. Huntington to take a seat on the floor a half pained old woman insisted upon laddling out for him a bowl of tea. It was surprisingly good in view of the fact that a poor grade of tea leaves had been steeped half an hour or more with milk, butter, salt and soda. In richer houses Mr. Huntington was often served with tea which had been improved by being churned violently in a slender, greasy black churn, twenty inches long by four in diameter, in order to mix the rancid butter well into the compound before it was turned into the drinking bowls.

One Good Turn, Etc.
Third Floor Tenant—See here! I'm one of a committee of men in this apartment, and I've called to ask you to sell your flats. Second Floor Tenant—Delighted to see you. I'm one of another committee and was about to go up and ask you if you'd sell your baby.—Lippincott's.

PLOT FRUSTRATED

Plot to Murder Chicago Priest Accidentally Discovered.

FATHER RENZULLO SELECTED

The First Informer of the Planned Chicago Assassination Was Given Father Renzullo in a Letter From an Italian in Chicago Heights.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—A plot to murder a Chicago priest at the altar of his church—just as Father Leo Heinrichs of Denver was slain—was hatched in Chicago and frustrated almost by chance, according to the Rev. Father E. M. Dunne, chancellor of the archdiocese.

This information was given out by Father Dunne yesterday to prove further his contention that the murder in St. Elizabeth's church in Denver was planned by anarchistic anticlericals in Chicago. The murder in Denver was similar in every respect to the one planned several months previous, in which the Rev. Father Pasquale Renzullo, pastor of St. Roch's Church at Chicago, was to be the victim.

Father Dunne will hold a conference today with Chief of Police Shippy asking for certain arrests.

United States District Attorney Sims and Wm. E. Stuart, chief of postoffice inspectors, looking toward the prosecution of editors of Italian newspapers in which denunciatory items against clergy of the city were made. Charges of criminal libel may also be made. Father Renzullo was for a time chancellor Dunne's assistant at the Guardian Angel (Italian) Church on Forquer street. The first information of the planned Chicago assassination was given Father Renzullo in a letter from an Italian in Chicago Heights. The name of this man is held by Father Dunne, who claims that should the informant be known he would be found dead with a dozen knives in him before 24 hours had passed. The information secured from the writer of the letter as to how the priest was to be killed was given to Lee H. Hook, Mayor of Chicago Heights and the police were notified. Men were picked for the assassination but in some way they got wind of the intended arrests and got away.

Still fearing that harm might come to the pastor of the church two days later Mayor Hook issued a permit for Father Renzullo to carry a revolver.

Ask Yourself the Question.
Why not use Chamberlain's Pain Balm when you have rheumatism? We feel sure that the result will be prompt and satisfactory. One application relieves the pain, and many have been permanently cured by its use. 25 and 50 cent sizes. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

LAUGHTER ANALYZED.

The Observations of a Man With a Sensitive Ear.

"Of course you have heard," said the man with a sensitive ear, "a laugh that jarred. I don't mean," he continued, "so much a laugh at an inopportune time—I imagine we have all heard such laughs—as a laugh the quality of which is unpleasant. There is something contagious in laughter of the right kind, even though you may be the object of it. It bubbles from the well of good humor. There is no hidden thought, or 'arriere pensee,' as the French say, behind it. It is the essence of frankness; it is spontaneous and whole souled, and it cleanses the system of the laughter and, too, of the hearer, like a spiritual bath.

"But there are other kinds of laughter. The sneering laugh is perhaps the most familiar. Then there is a quiet laugh, a sibilant, secretive sort of laugh that is quite as certain to mean mischief. Another laugh, disagreeable in its nature, is the high pitched, nervous exclamation that comes either from embarrassment or is a mere vocal habit. The worst laugh of all, however, to my mind, is that mirthless sound provoked by the distress or embarrassment of others, and it raps naturally most of all the object calling it forth. A person laughed at and hurt never forgets the experience."—New York Press.

GO TO FATHER.

When I asked her to wed, "Go to father," she said. And she knew that I knew that her father was dead. And she knew that I knew what a life he had led, And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said "Go to Father."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. H. H.

FOR CERTAIN RELIEF OF COUGHS AND COLDS

The formula as printed here was given out by a prominent doctor who has made a national reputation for his wonderful skill in the cure of throat and lung diseases. For this purpose he uses almost exclusively the new form of pine product known to physicians and druggists as Concentrated oil of pine. The formula is as follows:

Half ounce of Concentrated oil of pine, two ounces of glycerine, half pint of good whisky; mix these by shaking them thoroughly and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours, shaking the bottle well each time.

The only care necessary is to be sure to get the Concentrated oil of pine because recently there have been numerous patent medicine imitations put out. These on account of not being soluble are dangerous, besides producing nausea.

The real "Concentrated" oil of pine can be obtained of any good prescription druggist and comes put up for medical use only in half-ounce vials securely sealed in tin screw-top air-tight cases, which protect it from light, and retain all the original ozone.

SURGEONS' CHARGES.

Method by Which, It is Said, the Fees Are Regulated.

Frequently laymen who have had occasion to settle the bills of surgeons upon whom they have called in extremities to use the knife are heard to complain against what they call "the exorbitant charges of surgeons."

A skilled surgeon may charge \$250 for a simple appendicitis operation. The patient, who never thinks of complaining until he is convalescent, objects oftentimes to paying the bill. He says, "It is outrageous for a surgeon to charge \$250 for half an hour's work."

The question of surgeons' fees often puzzles a patient. He knows of one man upon whom a surgeon of wide reputation has operated and charged only \$75. He may know of another who has paid \$1,000 for the same operation. He cannot figure it out.

Yet surgeons of known ability and national, perhaps international, fame have a general plan in charging for operations. Their prices range from nothing to \$5,000. They will operate without any question of willingness or ability to pay in any case where the situation is imperative. Afterward they will present the bill. The general public does not understand how a surgeon will charge one man \$50, another \$250 and another \$5,000.

Surgeons have a fixed price scheme. They aim to charge the patient about one month's income. They figure that any person who is in such bad condition as to be forced to submit to a surgical operation surely can afford to give one month's income. They ascertain roughly what a man makes per month and send in a bill for that amount. The man whose income is but \$50 a month pays \$50. The man who gets \$5,000 is asked to pay \$5,000—and generally objects, even though he should know that his life is worth as much proportionately as that of his poorer fellow.—Chicago Tribune.

Compulsory Education.

"I never thought him very bright, but he certainly has a splendid education."

"Well, you see, he lost one of his legs, and he couldn't go into athletics, so he just had to study at college."—Houston Post.

Too Much Port.

Captain (to the man at the wheel)—Another point a-port, quartermaster. Lady Passenger—Goodness gracious! That's the second point of port he has called for within a few minutes! How those captains drink!—London Telegraph.

The Eternal Tip.

It is as foolish to attempt to stop tipping as to oppose the ocean tide. Tips will never be suppressed. The word may be changed, but the thing will not disappear. It is so human to be generous.—Paris Journal.

Eczema, tetter and salt rheum keep their victims in perpetual torment. The application of Chamberlain's Salve will instantly allay this itching and many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

DRAMATIC SCENE

Wordy Battle Between Indian Senators.

THE FIVE CIVILIZED TRIBES

Curtis of Kansas Taunted His Fellow Indian With the Statement That he Was Under the Control of the Secretary of the Interior.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—A highly dramatic scene in which two senators with Indian blood in their veins and members of former Indian tribes carried on an animated and acrimonious debate marked the proceedings in the Senate today.

Owen, the member of the Cherokee nation fought by means of a wordy battle to have the word "late" placed before the designated "Five civilized tribes" declaring that he wanted to record the death of old tribal relations.

Curtis of Kansas, who is part of the Kaw Indians taunted his fellow Indian with the statement that he was under the control of the secretary of the interior and then there ensued a wordy battle that entertained both senators and visitors. When the Senate voted it was against the contention of Owen.

McCreary spoke on currency bill and after further consideration of the Indian bill the Senate adjourned.

Many Sleepless Nights, Owing to a Persistent Cough. Relief Found at Last.

"For several winters past my wife has been troubled with a most persistent and disagreeable cough, which invariably extended over a period of several weeks and caused her many sleepless nights," writes Will J. Hayner, editor of the Burley, Colo., Bulletin.

"Various remedies were tried each year, with no beneficial results. In November last the cough again put in an appearance and my wife, acting on the suggestion of a friend, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The result was indeed marvelous. After three doses the cough entirely disappeared and has not manifested itself since." This remedy is for sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

DANTE'S HUMOR.

It is of the Wholly Unconscious Kind and Woefully Grim.

The humorous side of Dante is analyzed in the Westminster Review by George Trobridge, who is a great admirer of the famous poet and who has in previous writings expressed his appreciation of Dante as a nature poet and as a novelist.

Although Dante's great poem is a "comedy" in the sense of being a drama working to a happy ending, we do not look for ridiculous situations in it, such as we usually associate with the idea of comedy. Ridiculous situations occur nevertheless, and there is no lack of humor even in the poet's description of the sufferings of the lost. Dante's humor, however, is of the unconscious kind, arising from a total lack of perception of the ludicrous. It is said that he was never seen to smile, and we can quite believe it, since he never forsakes sober seriousness in his writings, and it is his deadly earnestness that betrays him into occasional comicality.

The sinners in hell, the poet tells us, are relegated to their proper quarters on the judgment of Minos, who indicates the particular circle to which the culprit is consigned by wrapping his tail so many times around his bestial body. Fancy the trembling sinner waiting to count the coils that he may know his fate!

It is a horrible punishment which is assigned to those guilty of simony, to be buried head downward in a circular pit, with only the legs and feet protruding, while flickering flames glide over the soles of the latter, inflicting exquisite torture, yet our sense of humor is provoked by the description of Dante standing over one of these holes and holding a conversation with its occupant, "reversed, and as a stake driven in the soil," while numberless legs wriggle in continual motion around him.

Fish Sparring by Firelight.

In the sunny south in the blue waters of the Mediterranean one may frequently behold the strange sight of fishermen reaping a rich harvest with the aid of a long forklife instrument, which is used in place of a net. There the ancient "peche aux flambeaux," a singular custom of fishing at night by the light of a blazing fire, still exists, enabling hundreds of hardy toilers of the deep to gain a livelihood.—Wide World Magazine.

Rheumatism, Diabetes, Kidney Diseases, Bladder Troubles, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation,

and all other diseases arising from kidney and bladder troubles can be quickly, permanently, and

ABSOLUTELY CURED

Every sufferer from any of these dread diseases should learn at once of the greatest cure known to modern science.

HARRINGTON'S TABLETS

are endorsed by physicians everywhere. They will cure thousands—they will SURELY CURE YOU.

Send 25 cents Today, for liberal box of these tablets. If they do not cure you we will refund your money.

Fill in Coupons and send to us today.

HARRINGTON MEDICINE CO.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

My Name

My Address

My Druggist's Name

The Old Reliable Painless Chicago Dentists

Cor. Commercial and Eleventh Sts. ASTORIA, ORE. Phone 3901 Headquarters PORTLAND, ORE.

Are equipped to do all kinds of Dental work at very lowest prices. Nervous people and those afflicted with heart weakness may have no fear of the dental chair.

22 K. crown.....\$5.00
Bridge work, per tooth.....5.00
Gold fillings..... \$1.00 up
Silver fillings.....50c to \$1.00
Best rubber plate.....\$8.00
Aluminum-line plate \$10 to \$15.00

These offices are modern throughout. We are able to do all work absolutely painless. Our success is due to uniform high grade work by gentlemanly operators having 10 to 15 years' experience. Vegetable Vapor, patented and used only by us for painless extraction of teeth, 50c. A binding guarantee given with all work for 10 years. Examination and consultation FREE. Lady in attendance. Eighteen offices in the United States. Cor. Commercial and Eleventh Sts., over Danziger store.

More than two-thirds of your life you wear shoes. Did you ever think of that?

The Dr. A. Reed Cushion Shoe

Was built to give your feet comfort two-thirds of your life; the rest you sleep.

The W. L. Douglas Shoe

Has a world-wide reputation. Wear one and be up to date.

S. A. GIMRE

543 BOND STREET. Opposite Fisher Bros. Best kinds of logging shoes, hand made, always on hand. A common danger produces unanimity.—Latin Proverb.

Mrs. Fowler's Free Lectures

At Astoria Theatre beginning Friday, Feb. 28, 8 p. m., "Electricity, the Great Elixir of Life," to all; Sunday, March 1, 2:30 p. m., to all. Phrenological examinations and health consultations given daily at Occident Hotel, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., till March 11th. Her classes on the use of electricity to cure disease will begin March 3rd at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

DEVER'S GOLDEN WEST

SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS. Absolute Purity, Finest Flavor, Greatest Strength, Reasonable Prices. CLOSET & DEVER'S PORTLAND, OREGON.