

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year, \$7.00
By carrier, per month, .60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance, \$1.50
Entered as second-class matter July 30, 1906, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Orders for the delivering of The Morning Astorian to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

Official paper of Clatsop County and the City of Astoria.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Western Oregon, Eastern Washington—Showers.
Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington, Idaho—Showers and cooler.

THE JAPANESE SPY.

It would seem that the Japanese secret service man (in plain English, the spy), is becoming notoriously numerous in this country, and however happily he may beguile himself with his sense of loyalty, he is only a spy in American eyes so long as he is prying into American war secrets, and will be so considered and treated as often as he is caught. Every man in such profession knows its perils and expects to bear its measure of reproach; these are among its unescapable requirements.

He has figured often enough in this connection, in this country, since the close of the Russo-Japanese war, to put our military authorities strictly on guard against his bold, and rather reckless, encroachments upon their forbidden domain; and the frequency of his apprehension in the act, is proof positive that our people are "up to snuff." Questionable as is the pursuit as he plays it, he cannot be blamed for following it at the suggestion of loyalty and love of country; but, widely advised as this Government is of his plan and policy, wrought by the frequent and compromising arrests made in this behalf, it has no business to continue the employment of men of that nationality. This is piece of stupidity. The Japanese is in no wise different from the rest of his fellow-creatures about the earth; he is going to work his ends as deftly and successfully as he is permitted to; and the last thing we may expect of him, or any other alien, is, that he is going to be more loyal to a transient foreign employer than he is to the land he loves devotedly; the order should go forth from the White House that this particular alien be absolutely barred from all public service in the United States.

THAWS THROUGH WITH HER.

Now that Harry Thaw has run the perilous gamut of the law for murder and is safely housed in an asylum for the insane as a mere expedient toward his ultimate freedom and restoration to society; the faithful little woman who has stood by him in the very shadow of the gallows and shared every horror and pang he has borne in the fierce contest, the beautiful, and to him, staunch and incorruptible wife, is to be turned down and out by the "swell" family that cannot possibly give her social countenance and backing when her husband comes out into his place in the world of snobs and sycophants and has to take over the aid of his "cultured and distinguished" relatives in order to live at the old standard. Upon the face of the despatches that come to the West in this relation, it would seem that Evelyn Thaw has voluntarily chosen this attitude and willingly seeks and will gladly accept the freedom to be imposed; but we believe she is a victim of bitter circumstances quite beyond her, and is party to a hard bargain thrust upon her from the other side of the house. No word comes from Thaw himself, it seems; he may surprise the world of society by smashing the wretched compact when he comes out, boldly and honestly championing, and cleaving to, the girl for, and with, whom, his first awful sacrifice was made. Such a step would do more to pro-

SCANDINAVIAN-AMERICAN SAV. BANK

Courteous and Accommodating

Liberal Methods... Conservative Management

claim him an American man than anything he can do until the day he dies.

THE BLUNK CASE.

Henry Blunk is, of course, innocent of the terrible charges preferred against him by G. L. Millard, of Seaside, until he shall be proven guilty; but the story told by this father of two ruined girls, bears the stamp of a bitter and adamant truth, too overwhelming to be juggled with or placated.

The one great difficulty in all such cases is that the woman involved will rarely make good on the original story of her wrongs when the crucial hour for its re-telling arrives. This has barred the operation of law and justice in untold numbers of cases and may be repeated in this instance. Society may find tolerance for the young man who transgresses and for the girl he lured with him, if there is honest intent and effort to right the situation and retrieve the past; but it has nothing but disgust unspeakable for the man who will play one sister against the other and drag both to perdition and disgrace from the same threshold. Such callousness as that is as unforgivable as it is unusual, and the chances are that Henry Blunk will be made to realize the limit he has broken and the untoward offense that he has wrought.

Public feeling is very severe toward him down Seaside-way on account of the exceptional standing of the Millard family; and it is a cue likely to be taken up pretty generally when and where his dirt deal shall become known.

ORCHARD'S END IN SIGHT.

Harry Orchard, despite all counsel to the contrary, and contrary to all expectation, has pleaded guilty to the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg and will suffer the extreme penalty of the law in due time.

It would seem that this arch-fiend was actually converted and profoundly impressed when the enormity of his crimes was brought home to him by the terrific arraignment and the subsequent efforts that were made in his moral behalf at the Idaho penitentiary. The terrible conviction has sunk so deeply into the man's consciousness as to drive out all indifference and bravado and leave him amenable to the honest and gentler convictions of life; and if this is the case, then all may join in the rational hope that his end may come quickly and without further or unnecessary "shouting from the hill-tops." He has won the right to as peaceful an exit as can be given him under the circumstances; and has absolved himself from much of the horror wherewith mankind in general was wont to regard him.

There are men of his class and company and guilt still unhung, and at large, who know nothing of the peace with which he has blessed the few days that remain to him, and from whom the world will one day hear vastly more.

EDITORIAL SALAD

The man who is sentenced to college for life by the will of a relative and who thus far has attached four appendages to his name may be said to be dying by degrees.

Dispatches from Nevada points indicate that the new gold camp of Rawhide promises to take the skin off Goldfield and other metropolii of recent days.

Minister Wu says he will answer questions but not ask them. Our new Chinese ambassador will be popular with interviewers, but how about his fondness for Boston ways?

For several years the farmers have said that they are unable to get the labor they need. Spring is near, and a look for employment in that quarter would be a benefit to all concerned.

California announces that its orange and lemon crop is the largest on record. Winter grain throughout the

country is looking well. The crop reports for 1908 start off in fine shape.

The leading Democratic paper in Brooklyn announces its platform to be: "No Bryan on any platform and no man on any Bryan platform." There are some Democrats who know when they have had enough.

TREATING FENCE POSTS.

As dimension stuffs gets scarcer and more expensive the problems of preserving woods used by farmers and city property owners becomes more acute. It is well to know that experiments have shown that many remedies for timber decay and subterfuges such as setting posts small end down are practically valueless in preventing post decay. Piling stone around the base, setting in concrete and drainage do not pay for the cost in protective effect. Charring the posts, painting, soaking in copper sulphate and covering with coal tar have their merits, but there is one preservation so much better than any named above that it is now being generally recommended. It is the creosote process.

In every case, whether treated or untreated, only seasoned timber should be used. Decay is universally attributed to the attacks of fungous or bacterial germs. These influences cannot prevail to any great extent where water, air and other growing conditions are prevented from leading the germs into the wood tissues. Creosote, applied at a temperature of about 215 degrees, is by far the best preserving process ever tried.

The following conclusions as to selection and preparation of fence posts may be of value:

The resistance of all treated posts to decay is alike, regardless of the kind of wood used; hence only the cheaper woods should be used, and the more valuable kinds should be saved for other purposes. Since sapwood can be impregnated better than heartwood, posts with much sapwood are the best.

Posts cut from woods whose heartwood cannot be treated are best left round. When the heartwood takes treatment readily either round or split posts may be used.

Posts should be air dry before they are treated or set. They should be cut at least a month before treatment. Wood dries faster in spring or summer, but with those species which check badly, such as the oaks, cutting is best done in autumn or early winter.

Even the inner bark should be removed before the posts are treated or set, especially from that part of the post submerged in the creosote. Bark reduces the penetration of creosote into the wood, besides itself absorbing the creosote without increasing the durability of the post.

The tops of posts should be cut slanting, preferably with an ax, so that rain water will not remain on them. When they are cut with a saw the pitch should be greater, especially in posts in which there is a marked difference in hardness between the springwood and the summer wood.

FRUIT FLY DAMAGE.

It is profitable to remind the fruit growers of California and Oregon that they have to contend against only a portion of the destructive insects species of the world. It may seem to the growers that they have the major portion, but this is not the case, though the number of insect enemies here is certainly sufficient. In looking over a badly-infested district in this State, we should note the absence of the Gypsy moth, white fly, melon maggot, Mexican orange maggot, white scale, brown-tailed moth, most of the destructive web-making caterpillars, possibly the psylloxera, the army worm, Florida red scale, chinch bug, tomato fruit worm, the long scale, Colorado potato "bug," and above all the absence of the many fruit flies.

CRANE FLIES.

Large tracts of pasture lands in the upper portions of the Sacramento have been injured by an insect in its larval form, known as the Crane Fly. In some cases the pasture has been entirely destroyed. But the work of

this insect will soon cease, as the transformation to the adult and harmless stage is about completed. Entomologists tell us that this fly occurs scarcely once in a decade, and it has been about twelve years since its last appearance here. The fly does its work by eating the grass roots just below the surface of the soil. Through its destruction of verdure is great, no remedy is practicable or necessary unless the fly makes its appearance more frequently. Perhaps the overflow of last March brought about the most favorable conditions for its multiplication. I was told that the great inundation of Sutter county last spring killed every gopher in the district except those burrowing in the levee, and all the jack rabbits were drowned along with the gophers.

Best Healer in the World.

Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound, and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I use it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c at Chas. Rogers & Son's drug store.

A REALISTIC PAINTER.

The late John Lambert, the Philadelphia artist whose blindness, brought on by the dazzling sunshine of a Spanish summer, caused his death through grief, was a portrait painter of rare talent.

"Lambert," said a member of the Philadelphia Club the other day, "was a realist. His portraits were true and unflattering. It annoyed him tremendously to be asked to make an ugly woman beautiful—it was the same thing, he used to say, as being to lie."

"A Spruce-street matron sat to Lambert once. At the end of the third sitting she professed to be quite satisfied with the progress of the work.

"All but the mouth," she said. 'Please make it small and curved, I know it is a straight, long mouth really, just as you have drawn it, but in the portrait I want you, if you will, to make it very tiny. Will you?'

"Certainly, madam," said Lambert. 'I'll leave it out altogether if you wish.'"

CLEARING THE WAY.

"The late E. C. Stedman," said a Chicago publisher, "used to entertain his friends with amusing memories of country journalism. He once edited, you know, a little paper in Connecticut.

"At a dentists' banquet in New York, where he read an original poem he told a story about an amateur Connecticut dentist, one of his oldest subscribers.

"This man's name was Jake. Jake was at work in a cornfield one day when a neighboring farmer came to him, holding his jaw.

"The farmer had the toothache, and to save a trip to Winsted and dentist's fee, he wanted Jake to pull the aching tooth.

"Jake led him to the barn, seated him on a saw horse, and took from the harness-room a pair of very large, rusty pincers.

"Here goes," he said, bracing himself, extracted a huge tooth.

"The farmer clapped his hand to his jaw. He pointed reproachfully to the large white tooth in the pincers.

"Why, Jake," he said, 'that's the wrong one.'

"I know," said Jake, bracing himself again; but now I can get at the other handier.'"

OBSERVATION CONFIRMED.

A one-armed man entered a restaurant at noon and seated himself next to a dapper little other-people's-business man. The latter at once noticed his neighbor's left sleeve hanging loose, and kept eyeing it in a how-did-it-happen sort of a way. The one-armed man paid no attention to him, but kept on eating with his one hand. Finally the inquisitive one could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared his throat, and said: "I beg pardon, sir, but I see you have lost an arm."

The one-armed man picked up his sleeve with his right hand and peered anxiously into it. "Bless my soul!" he exclaimed, looking up with great surprise. "I do believe you're right."

—Everybody's Magazine.

COFFEE

You are both judge and jury for Schilling's Best.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like it; we pay him

Fisher Brothers Company

SOLE AGENTS

Barbour and Finlayson Salmon Twines and Netting
McCormick Harvesting Machines
Oliver Chilled Ploughs
Malthoid Roofing
Sharples Cream Separators
Raecolth 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 Twines and Seine Web

We Want Your Trade

FISHER BROS.

BOND STREET

BOOKS

"Uther and Igraine," "The Leopard's Spots," "The Chief Legatee," "The Filigree Ball," "The Choir Invisible," "The Battle Ground," "Lena Rivers," "Graham of Claverhouse," "Hearts Courageous"..... **75c**

O. W. WHITMAN

SUCCESSOR TO E. A. HIGGINS CO
BOOKS MUSIC STATIONERY

STEEL & EWART

Electrical Contractors

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES

426 Bond St. Phone M3881

John Fox, Pres. F. L. Bishop, Sec. Astoria Savings Bank, Treas.
Nelson Troyer, Vice-Pres. and Supt.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE LATEST IMPROVED

Canning Machinery, Marine Engines and Boilers

COMPLETE CANNERY OUTFITS FURNISHED.

Correspondence Solicited. Foot of Fourth Street.

Copies of The Investors and Home-seekers' Edition of The Morning Astorian

Can be had at this office, all wrapped and ready for mailing—15c a copy, 2 for 25c

Advertise Your Wants in The Astorian