

liked to administer, but he may be regarded as having fully qualified as a charter member of the "In Bad" club so far as the Mothers are concerned. One before Mr. Phillips got himself disliked in Washington. That was when he wrote about "the treason of the Senate" but the protests of a few mild-mannered gentlemen in the north wing of the Capitol are as nothing compared to the wrath of the united Mothers of the country which is now directed against him.

A CHINESE OPIUM DEN

An opium den usually takes up one floor of a building. Against the walls is a continuous wooden platform, perhaps two feet high and extending out seven or eight feet into the room. This platform is divided at intervals of five or six feet by low partitions, sometimes but a few inches in height, into compartments, each of which accommodates two smokers, with one lamp between them. Sometimes a rug or a bit of matting is laid on his couch, sometimes not; for the Chinaman, accustomed to sleeping on bricks, prefers his couch hard. A man always lies down to smoke opium; for the porous pill, which is pressed into the tiny orifice of the pipe cannot be ignited, but is held directly over the lamp and the flames drawn up through it.

The first den we entered was on the second floor of a rickety building. We climbed the steep, infinitely dirty stairway, crossed a narrow hall, and opened a door. At first I found it difficult to see distinctly in the dim light and through the thick blue haze; and the overpowering, sickish fumes of the drug got into my nose and throat and made breathing a noticeable effort. There was a desk by the door, behind which sat the keeper of the den, with a litter of pipes and thimble-like cups before him. In a corner of the desk was a jar of opium, a thick, sticky substance, dark brown in color, in appearance not unlike molasses in January. There were twenty smokers on the couches, some preparing the pellet of opium by kneading it and pressing it on the pipe bowl, some dozing off the fumes, and a few smoking. An attendant moved about the room with fresh supplies of the drug. For each thimbleful, enough for one or two smokes, the price was fifteen cents (Mexican).—Success Magazine.

No Cause on Record.

There is no case on record of a cough or cold resulting in pneumonia or consumption after Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken, as it will stop your cough and break up your cold quickly. Refuse any but the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

FOR YOUR SUNDAY DINNER

Try the following delightful dessert: 1 cup English Walnut meats. 1 doz. figs, cut up fine. 1 10c. package JELL-O, any flavor. Dissolve the JELL-O in a pint of boiling water. When cool and just commencing to thicken stir in the figs and nuts. Serve with Whipped Cream. Delicious. The walnuts, figs and JELL-O can be bought at any good grocery. This makes enough dessert for a large family and is very economical.

HOW HE WAS FLIMFLAMMED.

A majority of Congressmen are impoverished, and when they are compelled to leave Washington have only a sufficient surplus on hand to carry them home. It matters little how much these men make, the result is the same, for they live up to their revenue.

Among the many was Daniel W. Voorhees, so well known in his public career as a famous orator, a genial, generous, good fellow and boon companion. In money matters Voorhees was as simple and ignorant as a child. He parted with his money with no thought of its value. The middle of the month generally found him "broke," but this worried him little, for he managed to get along just as well until pay day. He ordered what he wanted and had it charged, and then forgot all about it. The funny part of his nature was that while he did not remember his creditors, he always kept in mind his friends, and would give them the last cent he had if they applied for assistance.

One day an old constituent of Mr. Voorhees from the Wabash, in Indiana, called at the Capitol to see the Senator. Not finding him in he went to the office of the sergeant-at-arms, that position then being held by R. J. Bright, also from Indiana, and an intimate friend of Voorhees. The old man told his story to Bright, and the reason why he was in search of Voorhees. In effect it was that he was "hard up" and Voorhees owed him \$150 on a note, and he needed the money badly, and was there to collect it. Bright thought the story over and said:

"Now, my friend, if you go to Dan to collect this money he will not pay you a dollar. On the other hand, if you will go to him, tell him a hard luck story, and put up a poor mouth, he will raise and give you every dollar he can."

The man took this advice and meeting Voorhees told him what a bad fix he was in and his need of a little assistance. Voorhees affectionately put his arm over his shoulder and said: "William, I am very sorry for you, and I will help you all I can. Come and go with me to the clerk's office. I do not know whether I have any money or not, but I will give you all I have."

The clerk informed the Senator that there "happened" to be over \$200 to his credit. This surprised Voorhees, but he said: "Give it all to my friend here, as he is a long way from home and needs it more than I."

Mr. Voorhees devoted the last ten years of his life to the Congressional Library. Until his death he took no interest in politics or anything else but the library, and to him, more than to any one else, is due the completion of the beautiful structure. He died poor and in debt.—in "Success Magazine."

THE AMERICAN GIRL

Somewhere out in that vague region that lies east of the Hudson and northwest of the Sound, there is an infinite number of Something-manors and Something-dales and Briar-some-things, each of which seems to exit for and about a school for girls. And on Saturday mornings (though a plain and modestly bald person, I discovered this pleasing fact years ago) each of these myriad schools opens its doors and sends cityward

its precious inmates. Just why they come I am not prepared to say—though I could guess that matinees and shops and a desire to move about among sprightly scenes and pretty things have something to do with it—but that they do come is undeniable. They come in flocks and beves, with chaperons and without chaperons. They wear modest clothes and wear them supremely well. Their eyes are bright; they glow with health and color; they chatter and giggle unreservedly, without wasting a thought on the throng of workaday beings through which they tread their way. Utterly unconscious, utterly assured of themselves, utterly charming, they come, they press by; they go.

Each has the poise of a princess. Each knows that a father, at some remote "office" or other, is hard at work earning the money necessary to keep her in commission. Each knows that a mother, in some more or less distant city, is maintaining a pleasant home for almost the sole purpose of receiving her when she shall elect to return to it. And each knows she is the boss of that father and that mother and that home. For she is. More, she is the boss of our school system and our public library system, in so far as these things are shaped to fit her needs, her desires and her limitations. To a considerable extent she dictates the policy of our theaters and our publishing houses. The business of publishing novels and magazines, indeed, she rules with a merciless hand. Indirectly, in a thousand ways, we are older and more whimsically thoughtful, see, or think we see, throughout our American system of living and moving and having our being, the reigning influence of the Young Person, otherwise known as the American Girl.—Success Magazine.

Spring Announcement.

The Ross Millinery will hold their spring opening on March 18th and 19th, which brief announcement is quite enough for those who know what this means.

DAYS OF DIZZINESS.

Come to Hundreds of Astoria People.

There are days of dizziness; Spells of headache, sideache, backache; Sometimes rheumatic pains; Often urinary disorders. All tell you plainly the kidneys are sick.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Here is proof in Astoria. Mrs. E. Haggblom, corner Ninth and Harrison streets, Astoria, Oregon, says: "For 10 years I suffered acutely from kidney trouble which gradually grew more severe until I was on the verge of physical breakdown. I was losing flesh rapidly. My back was so weak and painful and I suffered from such severe dizzy spells that I could hardly get around. At last I was forced to take to my bed and remained there for a long time. My kidneys were irregular in action and the secretions so profuse as to cause me a great deal of suffering. At last I decided to try a good kidney remedy. I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and the results that followed their use were most satisfactory. I continued using them and it was not long before I was completely cured. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills on some occasions since, to keep my kidneys in good order and can conscientiously say I have not had any recurrence of the trouble Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A severe cold that may develop into pneumonia over night, can be cured quickly by taking Foley's Honey and Tar. It will cure the most obstinate racking cough and strengthen your lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. T. F. Laurin, Owl Drug Store.

Have You Seen The Wash?

In Our Hardware Window

The Foard & Stokes Hardware Co

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Successors to Foard & Stokes Co.

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O. I. PETERSON, Vice-President.

FRANK PATTON, Cashier
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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.
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ESTABLISHED 1886.

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THE TRENTON

First-Class Liquors and Cigars

602 Commercial Street.

Corner Commercial and 14th. ASTORIA, OREGON

Create an Appetite

BY DRINKING BASS' ALE AND GUINNESS STOUT WITH YOUR DINNER PUT UP IN NIPS. IT IS A SYSTEM BUILDER RECOMMENDED BY ALL PHYSICIANS. PRICE, \$1.50 PER DOZEN.

AMERICAN IMPORTING CO.

589 Commercial Street

THE GEM

C. F. WISE, Prop.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Hot Lunch at All Hours.

Merchants Lunch From 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. 25 Cents

Corner Eleventh and Commercial.

ASTORIA

OREGON



PEARL GIRARD

With "The Toymaker," Astoria Theatre, Sunday Night, March 22nd.



A Scene in Act 2 of "The Toymakers." Sunday Night, March 22nd