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First Performance Will Be Given At The **Bijou Dream**  
684 COMMERCIAL STREET  
BETWEEN FIFTEENTH SIXTEENTH  
Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs

PERFORMANCES LASTING ONE HOUR.  
FUN AND AMUSEMENT FOR ALL.  
Admission 10c  
Children 5c  
PROGRAM CHANGES MONDAY  
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Cor. Commercial and Eleventh Sts. ASTORIA, ORE.  
Phone 3901  
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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  
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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.

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Opposite Fisher Bros.

Best kinds of logging shoes, hand made, always on hand.

**ASTORIA DANCING SCHOOL**

Exchange street, opposite Skating Rink. Open every day and evening. Pupils can enter any grade from beginning to advanced classes. Our weekly social dance, every Wednesday evening, has become very popular. Admission, gentlemen, 50c; ladies free.

**Two... Hermits.**

By BELLE MANIATES.  
Copyrighted, 1908, by Homer Sprague.

"Find me," Orville commanded, "the most isolated farmhouse in your district, where I can have comfortable accommodations for the summer and in no way be hampered in the creation of the book that at present exists in embryo within my brain."  
After much skirmishing and scouring of the country Murray found what he thought he wanted and wrote his friend to come on.  
Orville came by next train. Murray met him at the station in his big red car, and they sped down a broad, dust white highway.  
"Looks thickly settled," objected Orville anxiously.  
"We have only started on our road to nowhere," laughed Murray. "I'll cure you of your desire for solitude, I think."  
Six miles farther he turned into a crossroad with farmhouses few and far between.  
"This is better," declared Orville. "It will keep getting better from your standpoint," retorted Murray.  
On they sped until the car swerved and turned into what looked to Orville like an overgrown copse.  
"You don't mean this is a road?" he said as the car bumped and protested against the ruts and underbrush.  
"No; just a lane, the only house on which is the one where I have engaged



quarters for you. The Gliddens live there, but rent out their ground, so there will be no 'help' even—just Glidden and his wife; not a rural route delivery to break the monotony. I believe a peddler passes once a year. You can be lost to the world and, like the little girl in the song, have 'nobody nigh to hinder.'"  
"Murray, this place was made for me!" ejaculated the young author as the car swooped down upon a white house nestled among the trees.  
Murray helped him carry his belongings into the big airy bedroom and then returned to town, with a curious smile lighting his face.  
The place proved ideal for Orville's purpose. The farmer and his wife were quiet people, little given to speech. They never disturbed him when he was at work even to the extent of summoning him to a meal. When hunger drove him from his work, no matter what the hour might be, food was prepared without an objection. A beautiful winding river with incuring shores swept through the farm, and here at eve Dick Orville was wont to repair for inspiration. Under these blissful conditions his ideas developed and unfolded charmingly. Then there came the inevitable ending.  
"I am sorry," faltered his landlady one morning, "but Hiram went to the postoffice today, and he found a letter from a young lady in the city. She is an artist and wants to come here to paint and to be alone."  
"Well, write to her that she can't come," replied Orville quickly. "I'll pay you double!"  
"It's too late," said Mrs. Glidden. "You see, the letter was written a week ago. We don't get our mail only once in awhile. She said if she didn't hear to the contrary she'd come today. But I'll try and find her another place near here. The Allens take boarders. I may have to keep her overnight if she comes. Would you like to hear her letter?"  
Before he could politely decline this proffer Mrs. Glidden began to read the letter, which was girlishly written. She said that she longed for a place where she could be quiet, some place that was remote from neighbors, where she could paint and dream at will; that a friend in passing the Glidden farm had thought it would be just the kind of place she craved and had written her about it.  
Some of Orville's irritation vanished upon hearing the letter. There was a note of appeal in it, a reflection of his own mood, that touched him.  
"She evidently craves solitude as much as I do and so she will avoid me," he thought.  
"We might try it, Mrs. Glidden," he proposed, "and if I find her presence interrupts my work in any way we can ask Mrs. Allen to take her in. They

have other boarders, and I imagine she wouldn't get the quiet there that she so evidently wants. I'll tell you what

I'll do. I'll move my writing table and books and things down to the little cabin on the river bank and do my work there."

He proceeded to carry out this plan and remained in his new quarters the rest of the day. It was dusk when he came to the farmhouse for something to eat.

"She's upstairs," volunteered Mrs. Glidden. "She's awfully young and pretty. I told her I had a gentleman boarder who came here to be alone, and she said she wouldn't disturb you in the least."

But Orville wasn't interested in hearing of the newcomer. His mind was intent on a complicated situation in his book, and he paid no heed to what his landlady was saying.

Three days and nights intervened without an encounter of the two would be hermits. Once Orville came upon an easel down in the orchard. He paused before it for some time, lost in admiration of the talent displayed. Then he walked on to the river. That night he was unable to write. Memories he was striving to stifle were awakened by the bit of landscape he had viewed.

The next morning as he was seated at his writing table in the cabin making heroic efforts to concentrate his thoughts on his work, he heard the sound as of some one running. He went to the door and saw a young girl carrying a tin pail filled with artist's materials running toward the cabin in great alarm.

"Oh," she gasped, with a half sob, "save me. He'll follow me in here!"  
In an instant Orville's strong right arm was about her shivering form.

"Kathie! Would I let any one or anything harm you?"  
She lifted a white face.

"Oh, Dick! You? Why—you are not Mrs. Glidden's boarder—the one I've been hiding from?"  
"Yes; but tell me, what frightened you?"

"The bull! He chased me down here through the meadows."  
Orville placed her in a chair and stepped outside. In a moment he returned with the pail of paints and brushes.

"It's all right, Kathie," he said reassuringly; "the pail, supposed to contain nourishment, was the attraction. The gentle creature I found sniffing suspiciously and disapprovingly at your paints was a young, hornless thing commonly known as a mulley cow."

Kathie's eyes were downcast. The silence that ensued was profound and eloquent. Then she looked up and met his steady gaze with a half smile.

"Dick," she said faintly, "did Tom Murray by any chance know you were here?"

"Tom Murray? Why, he found me this place. I wrote him to look me up a farmhouse where I could be quite alone and write. Why?"

"I saw him the other day and told him I wanted a farmhouse where I could be quite alone and paint. Dick!"

"Dear, Tom was far wiser than we. Shall we profit by his vision and let his plan work out as he intended? Can't we forgive and forget, Kathie?"  
Later, when Mrs. Glidden saw her two boarders coming slowly up from the fields she sagely remarked to her spouse:

"Well, ps, that's a man and a woman the world over!"

**Her Exalted Position.**  
"Ye needn't think because ye see me goin' an' comin' be th' back door iv Mr. Malcolm Goldborough's mansion that O'm wan iv th' common servants iv th' house," said the haughty customer to the uncivil butcher.

"Oh," ejaculated the fat little man, abruptly turning obsequious, "are—are you a family connection of the great Goldborough's, ma'am?"

"O'm more than a mere connection, sir."  
"Pardon me," added the butcher, gazing patronizingly at this personage, "you're one of the family that's been abroad and whom I haven't had the pleasure of meeting before perhaps?"

"Ye'll have t' go higher than thot."  
"Not Mr. Malcolm's new wife?" gasped the fat little man. "I didn't have a suspicion that he—"

"Higher, mon. O'm higher."  
"Higher?" uttered the perfectly bewildered butcher.

"Yis. O'm th' cook!"—Bohemian.

**Drug Store For Horses.**  
"I came across a queer little drug store the other day," said the city salesman. "It makes a specialty of veterinarian prescriptions. According to the proprietor's own account, they don't sell very much in that store except horse medicine. They sell more of that than any other drug store in town. The neighborhood abounds in stables and animals' hospitals, and most of the drugs used in doctoring sick horses are bought at that store. Of course the place is fitted up with the usual drug store paraphernalia. There is a soda water fountain, a cigar stand, postage stamps can be purchased there and drafts and doses for human beings will be compounded upon request, but those familiar and supposedly primary functions of a drug store are in this case a superfluity, because about all that drug-gist does is to put up cures for equine ailments."—New York Press.

**Explaining His Position.**  
"You know," she said frankly, "that I am not the helpless people suppose me to be. In fact, my face is my fortune."

"Excuse me," rejoined the titled European, reaching for his hat. "In that case I am no fortune hunter."—Houston Post

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**

**SITUATION WANTED.**

WANTED—POSITION AS COOKS in a logging camp for man and wife. Address "C," Astorian Office.

**FOR SALE.**

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS, 75x150 feet; in Chinook; will sell for \$1500; a bargain. Address Chas. Eklund, Chinook. 3-15-2w.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE OF A 5-room house; all ready to move into; low rent; centrally located. WESTERN REALTY CO., 172 Tenth St.

FOR SALE—THE STOCK AND fixtures of a general store located a few miles from Astoria; very clean stock, and will invoice about \$7000. Particulars at WESTERN REALTY CO.

ONE HUNDRED-ROOM HOTEL for sale; doing a splendid business; good opportunity for a first-class hotel man. WESTERN REALTY CO.

FOR SALE—ONE-QUARTER OR one-half interest in a summer resort hotel doing a fine business; over 100 rooms and always engaged 'way ahead. WESTERN REALTY CO.

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE of a large lodging house; rooms always full; low rent. WESTERN REALTY CO.

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FOR RENT—2 UNFURNISHED office rooms, near court house. Inquire 386 Commercial street, upstairs. 2-7-1f.

FOR RENT OR FOR SALE—NINE room house, cor. Jerome and 17th streets. Apply to Capt. Ferchen, 330 17th street. 2-21f.

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CHARLES H. ABERCROMBIE  
Attorney-at-Law  
City Attorney Offices: City Hall

JOHN C. McCUE  
Attorney-at-Law  
Deputy District Attorney.  
Page Building Suite 4.

HOWARD M. BROWNELL  
Attorney-at-Law  
Office with Mr. J. A. Eakin, at 420 Commercial St., Astoria.

**DENTISTS**

DR. VAUGHAN  
Dentist  
Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon

DR. W. C. LOGAN  
Dentist  
Commercial St. Shanahan Bldg.

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Osteopath  
Office Mansell Bldg. Phone Black 2061  
573 Commercial St., Astoria, Ore.

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Opposite Ross, Higgins & Co.  
Coffee with Pie or Cake 10 Cts.  
FIRST-CLASS MEALS  
Regular Meals 15 Cts. and Up.

**U. S. RESTAURANT.**

434 Bond Street.  
Coffee with Pie or Cake, 10 Cts.  
First-Class Meals, 15 Cts.

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Those Pleated Bosom Shirts  
The kind known by dressy men in the summer, are difficult articles to launder nicely. Unless you know just how to do it, the front pleats won't iron down smooth, and the shirt front will look mussed. Our New Press Ironer irons them without rolling or stretching. Try it.  
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Tenth and Duane. Phone Main 1991

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

**PROPOSALS.**

PROPOSALS FOR BEEF AND mutton. Vancouver Barracks, Wash. March 17, 1908. Sealed proposals for furnishing and delivering fresh beef and mutton for six months beginning July 1, 1908, will be received here and at offices of commissaries at FORT STEVENS, ORE., BOISE BARRACKS, IDAHO, FORTS CASEY, COLUMBIA, FLAGLER, LAWTON, VANCOUVER, WALLA WALLA, WARD, WORDEN and WRIGHT, WASH., until 10 A. M., April 16, 1908, and then opened. Envelopes containing proposals should be indorsed, "Proposals for fresh beef and mutton to be opened April 16, 1908," and addressed to commissary of post to be supplied, or to Lieut.-Col. GEORGE B. DAVIS, Chief Com'y.

**MASSAGING.**

Massaging IN ALL ITS BRANCHES; WARM baths if necessary; thorough competency is assured.  
MRS. M. HEYNO,  
87 W. Bond Street, Astoria.

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Our clearing sale runs the year through, BARGAINS AT ANY TIME  
467 Commercial Street.

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FREDRICKSON BROS.—We make a specialty of house moving, carpenters, contractors, general jobbing; prompt attention to all orders. Corner Tenth and Duane streets.

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HOTEL OXFORD  
Sixth and Oak Sts., Portland, Ore.  
A strictly modern hotel in center of business district; suites with or without private baths, running hot and cold water in every room; plenty of free baths. Rates \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.  
VICTOR BRANDT, Prop.

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PORTLAND, ORE.  
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H. C. BOWERS, Manager.

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New Upholstering Shop  
First-class work guaranteed. Upholstering and cabinet work nicely and neatly done. Furniture of all kinds repaired. Prices right.  
164 8th St., bet. Coml. and Duane Sts.  
J. H. BOWLSBY.

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Seattle Fish Market  
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Fresh and Salted Fish.  
Game and Poultry.  
Groceries, Produce and Fruit  
Imported and Domestic Goods.  
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**WINES AND LIQUORS.**

Eagle Concert Hall  
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Rooms for rent by the day, week, or month. Best rates in town.  
P. A. PETERSON, Prop.

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PLUMBER  
Heating Contractor, Tinner  
—AND—  
Sheet Iron Worker  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
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**UNDERTAKERS.**

J. A. GILBAUGH & CO.,  
Undertakers and Embalmers.  
Experienced Lady Assistant  
When Desired.



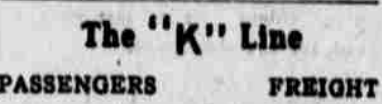
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BOATBUILDING AND REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
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PASSENGERS FREIGHT



Steamer - Lurline  
Night Boat for Portland and Way Landings.  
Leaves Astoria daily except Sunday at 7 p. m.  
Leaves Portland Daily except Sunday at 7 a. m.

**Quick Service Excellent Meals Good Berths**

Landing Astoria Flavel Wharf.  
Landing Portland Foot Taylor St.  
G. B. BLESSING, Agent.  
Phone Main 2761.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC  
"EMPEROR" Line of the Atlantic  
LESS THAN FOUR DAYS AT SEA  
During the summer season, the Empresses sail from Quebec to Liverpool; fast and luxurious. Nine hundred miles in sheltered waters of the St. Lawrence River and Gulf. Short ocean trip. Use this route and avoid sea sickness.  
Summer sailing lists and rates now ready.  
Apply to any Ticket Agent, or James Finlayson, Agent, Astoria, Or.

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SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS  
Absolute Purity, Finest Flavor, Greatest Strength, Reasonable Prices.  
CLOSET & DEVERS  
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Unprecedented Successes of  
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THE GREAT CHINESE DOCTOR  
Who is known throughout the United States on account of his wonderful cures.  
No poisons or drugs used. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung and throat trouble, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver and kidney, female complaints and all chronic diseases.  
SUCCESSFUL HOME TREATMENT.  
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