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THE WEATHER

Eastern Oregon and Washington, Idaho—Fair.

"MURDER WILL OUT"

For the sake of society generally, and the good name of Portland in particular, we hope the murderer of Pawn-Broker Wolff will be ferreted out and given the shortest possible shrift compatible with law and custom. He is of the sort that cannot die soon for the good of humanity; no man, woman or child is safe with such a brute at large.

The killing was, from all signs, utterly unprovoked and cold-blooded; savage, complete and bestial, and yet, apparently done by the hand of a novice; but the murderer has the lust of blood upon him, and, coerced by his fears, will not hesitate to do more and worse crimes unless rounded up and promptly despatched. The detectives are on the track and they have the good will of all men in their quest. If the miserable wretch is new to the business of slaying, as everything indicates, the work of the sleuths may be aided by the sheer force and weight of the man's guilt, the reaction from which may drive him into the light of day and render him amenable to any fate other than living with the blighting load of transcendent guilt.

ASTORIA'S SEVENTY.

The names of seventy of Astoria's bright, healthy, capable young men have been sent in to Adjutant General Finzer, as candidates for place and service in the National Guard of Oregon, and there are more to come. It is certain there will be no trouble in organizing and offering a fine company in this city, and no stone should be laid in the way of such a consummation; and what is more, every effort should be put forth, backed by the best influences in the city, for the securing of one of the new armories to be built in Oregon; the referendum bill carrying the appropriation for \$100,000 in four annual installments, should be voted through overwhelmingly at the June polls and after that is done, then the claim of Astoria to full consideration in this important premise, should be pushed unremittingly, until this city shall be equipped splendidly as to military personnel and establishment, under the new program of development fostered by State and Nation.

THE O. & C. LANDS.

The government could make no better disposition of the lands that are certain to revert to it, in its contest with the Southern Pacific Company, the old Oregon & California land grant, than to endow the public school system of the State with them in fee.

That the railroad people have ignored and abandoned the original principle cherished by the Government in the giving of this lordly domain, to wit, the development of the country, and Oregon in particular, furnishes no sort of pretext for the congress to transcend the high purpose; and we know of no better way to meet the paternal doctrine than in following out the apt suggestion of State Superintendent of Schools Ackerman, and giving the recovered territory to the very children of the state in perpetuity.

No such gift is ever misplaced. What is done in fullness and freedom for the generations that are to take over the future and use it to the pride and success of a commonwealth, returns a thousand-fold in the culture and graces and advantages inseparable from the breadth of the educative movement and doctrine, and gives imperishable impetus to the influence and power of the great community in the making of history and the accumulation of honors. No nobler, nor

generally satisfactory, use of the lands can be made, and we hope to see the day of its doing.

JUST IN A QUIET WAY.

There is but little said lately of the program and work of the big fisheries committee set up in this city to prosecute the victory for the salvation of the salmon fisheries of the Columbia valley; but there is much going on, in a quiet way; real, thorough, well-devised and properly-handled work that will make itself felt when the hour comes for the people of Oregon to decide whether they will stand for the annihilation of the second greatest industry of the state, or permit it to pass into the hands of the men to whom it is but a passing means of instant profit and nothing else.

The people are beginning to understand that a real sacrifice is imminent unless they interfere to prevent it; and this information is being put in the hands of every voter in Oregon in such a fashion that the merest review of the text presented tells the story with convincing logic of fact and authority. The committee is pursuing the right course and not giving away its hand to the enemy at any point, and the funds needed are steadily accumulating and in the same quiet way.

It remains for every intelligent citizen to use every avenue he can to spread the gospel of sense and safety in regard to this vital issue, and by word, and letter and message confirm his friends in the course that means the complete and final safety of the salmon industry.

A test of American patriotism might be had if somebody would start a popular subscription for erecting half a dozen battle ships.

With the single exception of the tariff question the Brownsville incident is the most fruitful of all the speechmaking themes.

The world moves. Twelve years ago everybody expounded finance, but Congress now confesses that it needs time to think over the currency question.

The new comptroller of the currency at Washington is an athlete. More power to his elbow if he should receive a challenge from the John Smiths.

At the age of 1194 years the Pekin Gazette has added an editorial page, and will now proceed to make up for lost time in disciplining esteemed contemporaries.

After doing their utmost to block legislation, the Democratic congressman will go into the campaign and criticize the Republicans for not doing anything.

Democratic items of interest are scarce but occasionally one of an enlivening nature comes along. Mr. Hobson is to be a candidate for the presidency in 1912.

The senate indulged in some witticisms the other day, but as Senator Tillman was absent it will not be necessary to go into executive session to demand a diagram and apology.

The railroad officials are bothering themselves a good deal about the long haul and the short haul features of their freight schedules. Later in the year the farmers will put another problem before them, that of the big haul.

The Most Common Cause of Suffering

Rheumatism causes more pain and suffering than any other disease, for the reason that it is the most common of all ills, and it is certainly gratifying to sufferers to know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm will afford relief, and make rest and sleep possible. In many cases the relief from pain, which is at first temporary, has become permanent, while in old people subject to chronic rheumatism, often brought on by dampness or changes in the weather, a permanent cure cannot be expected; the relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Frank Hart and Leading Druggists.

Whooping Cough.

"In February our daughter had the whooping cough. Mr. Lane of Hartland recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and said it gave his customers the best of satisfaction. We found it as he said, and can recommend it to anyone having children troubled with whooping cough," says Mrs. A. Goss, of Durand, Mich. For sale by Frank Hart and Leading Druggists.

BEAUTY OF MARS.

Wonderful Color and Grandeur Revealed by the Telescope.

Viewed under suitable conditions, few sights can compare for instant beauty and growing grandeur with Mars as presented by the telescope. Framed in the blue of space, there floats before the observer's gaze a seeming miniature of his own earth, yet changed by translation to the sky. Within its charmed circle of light he marks apparent continents and seas, now ramifying into one another, now stretching in unique expanse over wide tracts of disk and capped at their poles by dazzling ovals of white. It recalls to him his first lessons in geography, where the earth was shown him set ethereally amid the stars, only with an added sense of reality in the apotheosis. It is the thing itself, stamped with that all pervading, indefinable hall mark of authenticity in which the cleverest reproduction somehow fails.

In color largely lies this awakening touch that imbues the picture with the sense of actuality. And very vivid are the tints, so salient and so unlike that their naming in words conveys scant idea of their concord to the eye. Rose ochre dominates the lighter regions, while a robbin's egg blue colors the darker, and both are set off and emphasized by the icy whiteness of the caps. Nor is either hue uniform. Tone relieves tint to a further heightening of effect. In some parts of the light expanse the ochre prevails alone. In others the rose deepens to a brick red, suffusing the surface with the glow of a warm late afternoon. No less various is the blue, now sinking into deeps of shading, now lightening into faint washes that in places grade off insensibly into ochre itself, thus making regions of intermediate tint the precise borders of which are not decipherable by the eye.

Superimposed upon its general opaline complexion are now and then to be seen ephemeral effects. At certain times and in certain places warm chocolate brown has been known to supplant the blue. Often, too, cold white dots are scattered over the disk, dazzling diamond points that deck the planet's features to a richness beyond the power of pencil to portray. So minute are they that good seeing is needed to disclose them. It is at such moments that color best comes out. To those who know the sun only as golden and the moon as white, even in its color scheme Mars would stand forth a revelation.—Percival Lowell in Century.

Maiden Speeches in the Lords.

By waiting twenty-four years before making his maiden speech Lord Langford exercised an oratorical restraint as rare as in some cases it would be commendable.

The Earl of Rochester in the days of Charles II. was not equally modest, for he took an early opportunity of addressing the house of lords, with disastrous results. "My lords," he began. "I rise this time for the first time—the very first time, my lords—and divide my speech into four branches." Here he paused for a few seconds, grew purple and confused and finally blurted out, "My lords, if ever I rise again in this house you may cut me off, root and branches and all, for ever."

Lord Byron was more fortunate, for his maiden effort was declared by Sir F. Burdett to be "the best speech by a lord since the Lord knows when."

Lord Rosebery's maiden speech after three years of silence was a model of modest oratory, opening with a plea for that favor and indulgence which the house always shows to those who address it for the first time, "even in a larger measure on account of my extreme youth and inexperience."—St. James' Gazette.

Not Even "Just as Good."

When it became necessary during the civil war to resort to the draft in order to provide recruits for the Union armies, many men who did not care to go to the front or could not afford to do so organized themselves into clubs or groups for the purpose of mutual protection. When one of their number was drafted an assessment was made upon all of them, and the money thus raised was used in hiring a substitute.

An organization of this kind was formed in a small town in Illinois, and one of the members, a stalwart, fine looking man, was drafted. With the money raised by the stipulated assessment he procured a substitute, a little, wizen faced chap, who looked like a scared rabbit. He took him to the office of the provost marshal.

"Mr. Marshal," he said, "here is my substitute."

"I see," answered the officer dryly as he looked at the two men. "Funny how people like to get the best of the government in a bargain!"

Curious Marriage Customs.

Among the East Indian Gonds a bride is carried on her brother-in-law's back to the house of her friends and is made to weep with each of them, while they give her small presents of money. When the ceremony is about to be performed at the bridegroom's house the bride hides in another house and calls "Coo!" and the bridegroom's brother-in-law searches for her. As she enters the bridegroom's house two spears are planted before the door to make an arch, and the bridegroom pushes her through the girl hanging back.

On the day after the wedding the bride and bridegroom throw mud at each other for sport. Among the Marars all the women of the bridegroom's party are shut up in a house with the bride's sister's hus-

band. They all set upon him and beat him, so that he is usually glad to escape as soon as possible.—Pioneer of India.

HAYDN'S UNHAPPY WIFE.

The Composer Married Her Merely to Oblige Her Father.

Haydn married not the girl he was in love with, but her sister. "Haydn, you should take my oldest daughter," said Father Keller, the barber, and as Keller had done a good deal for Haydn the composer felt that he must sacrifice his affection on the altar of duty and oblige the old man. At the time of the marriage, in 1790, Haydn was twenty-nine, while his Anna Maria was thirty-two. There does not appear to have been much love on either side to start with, but Haydn declared that he had really begun to "like" his wife and would have come to entertain a stronger feeling for her if she had behaved in a reasonable way. Unfortunately Anna Maria had neither rhyme nor reason in her composition. The entertaining Marville says that the majority of ladies married to men of genius are so vain of the abilities of their husbands that they are frequently insufferable. But Frau Haydn was not a lady of that kind. The world had emphatically proclaimed her husband a genius, but to Maria it was quite immaterial whether he were a cobbler or an artist. Nay, she even committed the incredible crime of using the composer's manuscript scores for curling paper, as underlays for pastry and similar things! She was gay enough with it all too.

When Haydn went from home, she would send him the most cheerful little notes. "Should you die today or tomorrow," ran one of these missives. "There is not enough money left in the house to bury you." At another time when Haydn was in London he received a letter in which Maria wrote that she had just seen a neat little house which she liked very much and that he might do himself the pleasure to send her 2,000 gulden with which to buy it so as to have in future a "widow's home." Pleasant reading this for the genial composer! In the first case he wrote without a trace of anger; "Should this be so take my manuscripts to the music publisher. I guarantee you that they will be worth money enough to defray my funeral expenses." In the matter of the "widow's home" he thought it would be best to arrange things himself. Ultimately he bought the house, and in spite of Maria's frequent suggestions of his coming dissolution he lived in it for nine years after she had been dead.

Fran Haydn saw out her seventy years, but some time before that the pair had agreed to live apart as the best way of ending a union which had proved utterly unbearable to the composer.

The Penalty of Curiosity.

Among the packets received at the Birmingham (England) postoffice one day was one containing a pair of handcuffs, which were being sent from Derby to a manufacturer in Birmingham to be fitted with a key. The paper covering of the parcel had been torn during the transit, so that the handcuffs were exposed to view. They were an object of curiosity to the clerks, and presently one of the young men jocularly clasped one of the cuffs around his left wrist. It was then that he discovered that there was no key to unfasten it. The handcuff was on his wrist "to stay."

The young man went to the police station, and an officer found a key that he thought would fit, but in turning it round he broke it off in the cuff. Now, the broken key would have to be drilled out or the handcuff filed through before the clerk could get it off. The day was Sunday, and all the shops, including the manufacturer's place, were closed. The clerk returned to the postoffice and explained his plight to the superintendent. This official ordered him to take the first train for Derby the next morning, explain the whole circumstance to the owner of the handcuffs, apologize to him and then return to Birmingham and go to the manufacturer's and have the handcuff filed off.

A Holiday With Joy.

"Life isn't so full of trouble but that we kin sometimes steal away an' spend a holiday with Joy," said the old philosopher. "But the minute Joy shakes hands with us we go to celebratin', an' the next thing we know the town marshal runs us in fer gittin' too happy on the highway, an' we git \$10 or thirty days more'n we bargained fer! I once knowed a ole brother who wuz one of the best fellers in the country when he wuz in low grounds, but 'fist him to the hilltop, an' he thought that the sun wuz a silver piece an' he owned it, an' the moon wuz a thirty dollar gold piece, an' the stars wuz small change an' all made fer him! Satan alseef would 'a' been flyin' round in glory to this day, but for the fact that he couldn't stand to be prosperous. Still, it's a good idee to risk a day with Joy whenever possible. Even if we get into some trouble by it our consolation will be that we had a high ole time gittin' thru! Human natur' coontains to be the most curious contraption on the top side of the yearth!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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