

The Store FOR Women BEE HIVE MILLINERY Ladies Outfitters

TWO MORE DAYS LEFT of the MILL END SALE

Plenty of OUTINGS at 3 3/4c—Good Patterns Among the extraordinary bargains are LADIES' WHITE DUCK COATS and SKIRTS at \$3.75.

BARGAINS IN ALL SUMMER GOODS

MARINE MEMORANDA YESTERDAY

ROANOKE OFF FOR THE SOUTH—DULWICH DEPARTS FOR THE ANTIPODES—NEW ORDER TO SAIL CRAFT ON THE RIVERS—OTHER NOTES.

At high noon yesterday the steamship President, from Seattle to San Francisco, was picked up by United Wireless wires on Smith's Point, and was then off Cape Elizabeth; she reported "all well and the weather superb."

Sailing craft on the Columbia and Willamette rivers will, hereafter, have to comply with the regulations governing sailing ships, under the orders just issued by U. S. Inspectors of Hulls and Boilers, which includes red and green lights after sundown, and the strict observance of the rules of the road in meeting and passing, at anchor, etc., etc.

The steamer Spencer docked here yesterday on her schedule hour with 61 passengers for this city and nearly three carloads of feed-stuff; and went back up river an hour late and with plenty of business. Among those

TEA

The cost of good tea is so very little: only a third of a cent a cup! a cent-and-a-half or two cents for the family breakfast!

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Shilling's Best; we pay him.

... Fall Goods Arriving ...

Beautiful new creations of latest styles and patterns of

Ladies' Tailored Fall Suits

Are now being received. Come at once and make your selection before the stock is broken.

Jaloff's, The Style Store

The Week in Realty

Astoria Abstract Title & Trust Co. to the city of Astoria, lands beginning at SW. cor of NW. 1-4 of S. 1, T. 7 N., N. R. E.; \$400.

John N. Griffin, trustee, and wife to James Neil, lot 6, block 47, Upper Astoria; \$1.

Alma D. Katz and wife to Everett Ames, undivided one-third of lands in locality of S. 19, T. 8 N., R. 8; containing 267.04 acres; \$1.

W. C. Smith and wife to J. W. Rhodes, lot 3, block 26, The Plaza; \$225.

Mary E. Young to Louis Knoblock, lot 1, block 1, Long Branch; \$1.

Mary Morgan to Robert Carruthers, lot 7, block 59, Shively's Astoria; \$275.

Irving C. Langford to H. E. Noble, NE. 1-4 of NE. 1-4 of S. 20, T. 5 N., R. 10, containing 40 acres; \$600.

E. B. Clark and wife to Wm. McPherson Jr., lots 5, 9 and 10, S. 23, and lots 2, 7 and 8 of S. 22, T. 4 N., R. 8; also NW. 1-4 of SE. 1-4 of S. 7, T. 3 N., R. 8, all containing 276.34 acres; \$12,000.

Charles Wright and wife to Frank S. Lewis, lots 32 to 36 in tract 2, block 28, Olney's Astoria; \$10.

Mary A. Twilight, administrator of estate of James Brown, to Crossett Timber Co., strip of land in sections 16 and 17, T. 8 N., R. 7; \$540.20.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. M. R. Pomeroy and her little son departed on last evening's express for a trip to South Bellingham, where she will sojourn for a few weeks with her home people.

Mrs. Minnie Washburn, of Eugene, is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. T. Eakin, at the Duane-street home.

Dr. F. J. Friedrich, the well known dentist, will leave for the metropolis this morning for a few days' visit with friends and kinsmen.

H. B. Parker has gone to Seaside to clear off a couple more acres of land and otherwise rest and recuperate a bit, as becomes a young stalwart of 85 years.

M. P. Sorenson came up from Seaside for a bit of a change yesterday and talked business for a few hours with friends here.

Mrs. L. Altman, who has been visiting with Mrs. I. Bergman, has returned to her home in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Breslau of Chico, who have been guests at the home of Mayor Wise, left yesterday for a trip to Yellowstone Park.

Miss Pauline Manciet of Portland, came down on the Spencer yesterday to visit her brother, John Manciet.

Joe D. Strauss has returned after a trip to Idaho, where he visited his mother.

The British steamship Dulwich, lumber laden, for Auckland, New Zealand, went to sea on the afternoon flood yesterday.

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES

Holy Innocents Chapel. Seventh Sunday after Trinity. Morning service, 10 a. m.; no evening service.

Norwegian-Danish M. E. Morning worship, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 10 a. m. The choir will sing at the evening service. Scandinavians are cordially invited. O. T. Field, pastor.

First Lutheran. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., Miss Esther Larson, superintendent; morning service, 10:45; evening service, 8 p. m. Gustaf E. Rydquist, pastor. Rev. P. J. Cornell will preach in Swedish, both morning and evening.

Memorial Lutheran (American). Sunday school, 10 a. m., Miss Alema Nyland, superintendent. Morning service, 10 a. m., theme for sermon, "Brighter Scenes." All are cordially invited. Rev. Rydquist will preach at Skamokawa Sunday evening.

Presbyterian. Morning worship, 11 a. m., "The Universal Awakening"; Sabbath school, 12:15; Y. P. S. C. E., 7:00; evening worship, 8 p. m., "The Guide" All are invited. Wm. S. Gilbert, pastor.

Christian Science. Services in I. O. O. F. building, corner Tenth and Commercial streets, rooms 5 and 6 at 10 a. m. Subject of

the lesson sermon, "Love." All are invited. Sunday school at 11 o'clock. Wednesday evening meeting 8 o'clock. Reading room same address, hours 2 to 5 o'clock daily, except Sunday.

Grace. Seventh Sunday after trinity. Morning service at 11 a. m., and evening at 4:00 p. m.

M. E. At Hammond. Rev. William Snape, formerly of Cathlamet, will hold services in the M. E. Church at Hammond Sunday at 3 o'clock. In the evening at 8 o'clock he will hold services at Warrenton. The Warrenton Christian Endeavor will meet at 7 p. m.

A HUMAN MACHINE.

He Was Able to Correct a Language He Did Not Understand.

When Max Muller was preparing his edition of the Rigveda he had, so the story goes, an illustration of the instinctive wisdom of the composer. In providing the manuscript for about 3,000 sheets of print the author naturally tripped from time to time. Whenever he did trip, there on his proof was the error queried in a careful hand. Surely, he thought, some unknown scholar in the university must be overlooking his proofs with kindly interest and making the corrections for him. Inquiry showed that this was not the fact. The corrections were the corrections of the man who set up the type. "Did this man, then, know Sanskrit?" Muller asked. Not a bit of it. Use and wont enabled him to detect the errors as a hungry child scents a cooking dinner. The discovery originated through his arm rather than from any intellectual doubt, and that arm was palsied!

This printer had sustained an accident, leaving him with an arm partly paralyzed, and as this made him slower with his setting his masters turned him on to Sanskrit, with which he had had no previous acquaintance. He had to learn upward of 300 types for the work, but he learned them and accustomed himself to the work. Now, many of the letters in Sanskrit cannot follow each other or, if they do, must be modified. In writing Muller sometimes forgot these modifications, but they were all marked on the proof. Muller was so interested that he sought out the printer to ask him how he was able to correct a language which he did not understand. The explanation was remarkable: "You see, sir, my arm gets into a regular swing from one compartment of types to another, and there are movements that never occur. So if I suddenly have to take up types which entail a new movement I feel it and put a query." What a dog's life the "no spelling," or Artemus Ward's, which is the same thing, would have caused that marvelous human machine!—St. James' Gazette.

THE BIRD CLOWN.

A Queer Kind of Fellow Is the Yellow Breasted Chat.

The oddities of the yellow breasted chat begin even with his classification. To think of a warbler the size of a Baltimore oriole, a warbler with a song like a mocking bird! Indeed, there is little about the chat that is not remarkable. He goes in for the weird and the spectacular. If Nature designed him to show what she could do in the way of the unusual and the eccentric, she had remarkable success. This bird and not the catbird is the real "clown of the woods." Clown of the thicket would be more apt, for, like the catbird, he prefers the shrub and lower trees. A wild tangle of briars and vines is a favorite haunt. It is only the better to survey such a retreat that he mounts to the top of a tree. From his lofty perch he sings, to the amazement and bewilderment of the person that hears the song for the first time. More likely than not he will become invisible and silent upon the first attempt to approach him, remaining quiet and hidden till you move on again; then he chuckles loudly and scolds and spits and scoffs till you are out of sight and hearing.

No bird is so fearful of being seen or such a master of hide and seek. It is worse than useless to try to steal a march on him. He manages to be always on the wrong side of the next bush. If you should find his nest, which is a pretty little basket of straws and weed stalks lined with fine grasses and strips of soft bark or leaves placed a foot or more above the ground among tall weeds or bushes, the sitting bird steals away and is at once lost to sight. Take a peep at the white, red speckled eggs and then hide among the bushes as far away from the nest as you can while still keeping it in sight. You may have to wait for an hour and even make other trips to the spot, but this is the surest way to get a good look at this shy one.—St. Nicholas.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever. Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That is all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever; you have no brain fever; you have no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and superstitious thing as a fever could find any base of operation. Victim—Oh, doctor, what a way you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

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HE HAD TO PAY.

Half a Dollar That the Traveling Man Hated to Spend.

"The 50 cents I hated most to spend," said the traveling man, "went to the Canadian Pacific railroad. I don't mind paying for things I get, but this particular expenditure couldn't be indulged for value received."

"A number of us got into St. John, N. B., one night just in time to catch the night train for Boston. We got aboard only to learn that the train didn't carry a diner. Now, a long night ride without dinner isn't a pleasant prospect, so we beseeched the conductor.

"Why don't you start on the Montreal, which pulls out just ahead of us?" he said. "It carries a diner, and we can pick you up at Fredericton Junction."

"No danger of your passing us?" we asked, and he assured us that he couldn't very well, as there was only one track. So we all piled our baggage in our Pullman berths.

"It was surely a fine scheme we thought as we dined at our leisure in the Montreal train. After dinner we sought the nearest smoking compartment in a sleeping car and prepared to wait in comfort for Fredericton Junction.

"Then along comes a much uniformed official and demands 50 cents each for the privilege of eating a meal and having a smoke aboard his train. We explained carefully that we belonged on the other train, had given up the price for Pullman berths, and, furthermore, that we had been sent aboard this train for the sole purpose of getting our dinner. 'Didn't the Canadian Pacific run both trains?' we asked. 'But it was no use. We had to pay.'—Washington Post.

Bismarck's Appetite.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, had an enormous capacity for eating and drinking. He once told a friend that the largest number of oysters he ever ate was 175. He first ordered twenty-five; then, as they were very good, fifty more, and, consuming these, determined to eat nothing else and ordered another hundred to the great amusement of those present. Bismarck was then twenty-six and had just returned from England.

Classified.

One-third of the fools in this country think they can beat the lawyer in expounding the law, one-half think they can beat the doctor at healing the sick, two-thirds of them think they can beat the minister in preaching the gospel, and all of them know that they can beat the editor in running the newspaper.—London Tit-Bits.

Shameless.

Persons belonging to the higher walks of life are to be seen promenading in short jackets and chimney-pot hats without the slightest symptom of awkwardness or shame.—London Tailor and Cutter.

August Official Tide Tables

Compiled by the U. S. Government for Astoria and Vicinity.

Table with columns for High Water, Low Water, Date, A. M., P. M., and tide heights in feet and inches for August 1908.