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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Oregon—Showers and cooler.
Washington—Showers, cooler except near the coast.
Idaho—Showers and cooler.

THE CURSE OF DEBT.

One of the avid phases of modern madness is the blind willingness of the majority of people to plunge into debt, publicly or privately; and the commercial sharks of the world are briskly alive to the vast human weakness and are profiting by it enormously year by year as the habit grows and the ways are opened for continuing the scheme.

That human society is actually submerged beneath a sum of indebtedness that can never be paid and that its pail is spreading, blacker and deeper and vaster, day by day, convicts no man of the share he bears in the limitless outrage, nor makes him shameful for the devastation and wreckage he is forcing on his bretheren.

Cities and communities are worse even than individuals, because of the wide scope of responsibility and the indirection of the burden. The glut of interest paid incessantly, and forever, by the cities, states, counties, districts, etc. etc., is what the money-shark thrives upon and perpetuates by every conceivable ruse he can devise; and we, as a people, are idiotically blind to the universally concerted scheme to wreck us.

Astoria, like all other cities, has piled up her share of these ruinous engagements; and is asked to utter more huge promises to pay great sums out and leave the payment to our children and their children's children. We had better do all the thinking we are capable of before we commit ourselves to any more of the same killing processes, and know what we are getting and all it is to cost and how it is to benefit us and compensate the generations to come for the heart-breaking inheritance we are providing. The curse of debt is over us all!

SAME OLD THING.

The Washington Democrat is no better than his Oregon fellow, when it comes to prowling about a primary election and posing as a Republican. Even the incarnate, dyed-in-the-wool, rabid, old-South, uncompromising, unforgetting, old Democrat, Blethuen, of the Seattle Times, had to be challenged at the polls to save him from the commitment of this hideous sin against the impeccable doctrine he swears by. But the trick is becoming shop-worn, and frayed to the nap, and must be abandoned for some new snap to boost the clever minorities of the Northwest.

The triumph of S. G. Cosgrove in landing the Republican nomination for Governor of that State, may be charged directly, frankly, and wholly,

to the newspapers of Washington; and his election to the office in November, will, in all likelihood, be fostered and wrought by the same powerful agency. There will be nothing to discount if this shall happen; though the example may be well worth emulation in other parts of the coast, with Oregon no exception.

"What happened to Jones" is too unanimous to occasion comment in that State or this. He goes to the federal senate with his hands untied and the prestige of a popularity that transcends in worth the office itself.

BRYAN THE MONOPOLIST.

It has been stated that Mr. Bryan if elected would invite Mr. Kern to share the White House with him, and it has also been stated that Mr. Bryan would consider Mr. Kern a member of the cabinet and consult with him upon such questions as he was liable to take up with his cabinet officers.

Mr. Bryan's action in going to Indianapolis on August 25, when Mr. Kern received his official notification, and taking away the glory of the day that belonged to Mr. Kern, alone was the most contemptible piece of business that any public man has exercised in a generation. Only a week before, Mr. Sherman in his home city had received the honor and the triumph that his friends and neighbors for 100 miles around felt pleased to bestow upon him—the day was his—the greatest day of his life. So it should have been at Mr. Kern's home—his neighbors and friends wanted to do him honor and him alone on that day, but no, Mr. Bryan must journey from Lincoln and see to it that Mr. Kern got a very small slice of the pie, and that he himself was the central figure. That is the sort of man the Democratic party has nominated again for President, and who, if elected, would take no advice from anybody in his party or any faction of his party. Never so clearly has the true character of Mr. Bryan come to the surface as in that action. Never was his selfishness so apparent, never his tyrannical nature so emphasized. Mr. Bryan is not only the leader of the Democratic party, but is the whole party itself, and everybody else must bow down to him and serve him whether they will or not, and yet they say he can do no harm and are his most humble subjects.

Good For Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel 50 per cent better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

Best Treatment For a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

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COFFEE

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Duty of the Law to Make People Fear Punishment.

By CHARLES J. BONAPARTE, Attorney General of the United States.

I HAVE read the opinion of the United States court of appeals in which it invalidates the fine of over \$29,000,000 imposed by court on the Standard Oil company. Any comment by me on the action of the court of appeals would be, in my judgment, inappropriate, especially since in some form and at some time in the near future the department of justice will undoubtedly try to obtain an authoritative review of the decision.

IT IS MUCH TO BE REGRETTED THAT ON ACCOUNT OF THE UNREASONABLE RESTRICTION IMPOSED BY EXISTING LAW ON THE RIGHT OF APPEAL BY THE UNITED STATES IN CRIMINAL CASES THIS CANNOT BE DONE IN WHAT IS OBVIOUSLY THE MOST NATURAL, MOST PROMPT AND MOST EFFECTUAL METHOD—NAMELY, BY A DIRECT APPEAL TO THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

SINCE SUCH IS THE PRESENT CONDITION OF THE LAW THE DEPARTMENT MUST ADAPT ITS COURSE OF ACTION TO THAT CONDITION.

IN MY OPINION IT IS OF VITAL MOMENT THAT THE STATUTE REGULATING INTERSTATE COMMERCE SHOULD BE SO CONSTRUCTED BY OUR COURTS THAT IT MAY NOT BE PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO CONVICT LAW-BREAKERS ON A VAST SCALE NOR PRACTICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO PUNISH THEM WHEN CONVICTED WITH SUFFICIENT SEVERITY TO ASSURE FUTURE OBEDIENCE TO THE LAW.

I THINK IT IS THE DUTY OF MY DEPARTMENT TO FOSTER A WHOLESOME FEAR OF PUNISHMENT AMONG THOSE OFTEN AND STRONGLY TEMPTED TO DO WHAT THE LAW FORBIDS, and the department has tried in the past and will try in the future to faithfully discharge this duty.

Such well considered measures will be, therefore, adopted after due deliberation and conference as will so far as practicable remove any possible danger which may be thought to exist lest the present decision, as a precedent or otherwise, shall prove an impediment to effective administration of these salutary laws.

A PROMISING LAWYER.

How He Settled a Bill With One of His Many Creditors.

The young lawyer had waited many days for clients, and still they did not come. His bills were mounting higher and higher, and, sad to say, some of his creditors were becoming impatient. At this very minute his tailor whom he owed for his last winter overcoat, was sitting beside his desk uttering all sorts of dire threats.

"I'll pay you when I can," he said. "Well, that doesn't satisfy me," retorted the tailor. "What would happen, do you think, if I were to take this matter to the courts and sue you?"

"You'd get judgment, of course," said the young lawyer. "Then, in your opinion, you haven't a leg to stand on," insisted the tailor. "Not a leg," returned the briefcase youth.

"Very well, then, I shall proceed at once," said the tailor, rising. "I certainly advise you to," said the lawyer, with a gleam in his eye. "I shall most certainly accept your advice," retorted the tailor sarcastically.

"Good," said the lawyer. "What is the amount of your bill?" "Sixty-eight dollars and fifty cents," said the tailor.

"All right," said the lawyer. "Hand over six fifty, please." "Six fifty?" said the tailor. "What for?"

"You have just consulted me in the matter of a suit at law and have stated that you accept my advice. My charge for that is \$75, and the \$6.50 is the difference between your bill and mine," said the lawyer. "If I don't hear from you by noon tomorrow I shall put the matter in the hands of my attorneys. Good morning, sir."

And the tailor went out marveling much that so ingenious a young gentleman should be a member of the great army of the unemployed.—Harper's Weekly.

An Eye on the Future.

Tommy's maiden aunt had called attention to some of that young man's misdemeanors, thereby causing him to be punished. Tommy pondered awhile, then asked, "Papa, will little sister Gladys be an aunt to my children when I am a man?"

"Yes, Tommy," answered his father, much interested. "Why do you ask?" "Cause she might just as well get married and have a home of her own, for I don't intend to 'low any aunts to stay around my house making trouble for my children."—Woman's Home Companion.

Too Many Ahead.



"I have already promised ten cousins to marry them. I can see I shall never get through all my divorces."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

A Wise Young Man.

It was a wise young man who paused before he answered the widow who

asked him to guess her age. "You must have some idea of it," she said, with what was intended for an arch sidewise glance.

"I have several ideas," he admitted, with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger on account of your looks or ten years older on account of your brains." Then while the widow smiled and blushed he took a graceful but speedy leave.

A Light Weight.

"Does your wife ever scold you for battering up your pillow these hot nights?" "No. She compliments me on my neatness. Only yesterday she said my pillow looked as if I scarcely pressed it."

"Well, I guess if I had a head as empty as yours my pillow would look the same."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tips.

Bank—The people at the summer resorts are so courteous. Did you ever notice how every one connected with the big hotels gives you the glad hand when you arrive?

Wink—Yes, from the head waiter down, and the glad hand always has the palm turned upward.—Chicago News.

The Vacationist.

He drew His pay, Then went Away On his annual vacation.

He reached The camp A lit-Tle damp— It was raining like ding-nation.

That night Quite late He backed A straight Gainst a royal association.

A brief Dispatch, A train To catch, Sadly ends his recreation.—Don Cameron Shafer in New York Press.

The Only Time.

Knox—It seems to me, old man, that you're inordinately selfish. Don't you ever perform any act of sacrifice?

Galley—Well, sometimes, when I get home late from the club and find my wife in an inquisitive mood I sacrifice the truth a bit.—Philadelphia Press.

Another Thrust.

Eva (reading novel)—"She riveted her eyes."

Dick—You don't say? Eva—"And then she dropped them." Dick—My! My! Just like a woman. She can never nail or rivet anything securely.—Minneapolis Journal.

That Inarticulate Cry.

"Railway employees are cautioned not to give any information to the curious public, are they not?" "They must be. Even the brakeman seems inclined to make you guess at the names of the stations."—Washington Star.

Promptly Applied.

Aggrieved Speaker—My remarks, sir, do not seem with you to amount to a row of pins.

Bored Hearer—To speak candidly, they don't, for a row of pins are pointed.—Baltimore American.

Common.

"They are quite ordinary people, aren't they?" "Yes—keep their engagements, eat plain food, pay their bills and all that sort of thing."—New York Life.

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Unfermented Grape Juice absolutely non-alcoholic
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Catawba.....60c quart
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"The Missouri Girl" contains all the elements that go to make up an enjoyable evening's entertainment. A good strong plot with intensely interesting dramatic situations, novel specialties, peculiar dances, the very best scenic and mechanical stage effects, and the most ludicrous situations ever seen in one play. The company headed by Miss Sadie Raymond is

the pick of the profession; no "sticks" to bore you, but every one an artist in his line. This attraction will be seen at the Astoria theatre for one performance only, Wednesday evening September 16.

Sunday Excursions to Long Beach.

Steamer Nahcotta leaves O. R. & N. dock at 6:45 a. m. daily. Round trip fare to any port on North (Long) Beach, \$1.00, Sunday's only