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Fancy Fresh Strawberries
 Also Some Extra Fine LOCAL CAULIFLOWER
ROSS, HIGGINS & CO.
 THE MODEL FOOD STORE

WEDDING BELLS RING FOR YOUNG COUPLE

HARRY FLAVEL AND MISS ELIZABETH A. PATRICIAN MARRIED LAST NIGHT.

Harry Flavel, of the well known Astoria family of that name, and Miss Elizabeth A. Patrician, of Tacoma, were married at the Charles Callender home last night, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. W. S. Short, rector of Grace Church.

The announcement of the marriage will doubtless be received with much surprise among the friends of the young people. It is hinted that the marriage will especially be a surprise to the Flavels, who are out of the city for a few days.

After the ceremony last night the bride and groom proceeded to Seaside, where they expect to spend a short honeymoon.

The bride is a talented and gracious young lady who has been visiting in Astoria, at the homes of the Foards and the Barrs, for a short time, and the course of true love in this case sped on to a speedy wedding.

The marriage license was procured yesterday, it is stated, but evidently by some plan was not made public, so that the whole matter comes as a surprise.

At the ceremony last night quite a few were present. They were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Callender, Miss Winnie Higgins, Miss Irene Simeon, Miss Freda Foard, and Edward Higgins and George Prescott Wright. Later others were invited and a merry party gathered.

FOOT BALL GAME FOR THIS AFTERNOON

ALL-STAR TEAM WILL MEET THE ASTORIA HIGH ON THE ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

At 2:30 o'clock this afternoon on the athletic field the Astoria High School, and an All-Star team will play football. This game will be watched with interest by the friends of the High School as it will be their first game and will give the followers of the game a "line" on the strength and ability of this year's team. The High School has a number of good games scheduled this year and the players have been working faithfully. There will be no charge to this game and it is hoped that a large number of spectators will be present. The line up:

High School	All-Stars
Ness, Allen.....lg.	Wilson
Ross.....c.	Harbert
Pesch.....rg.	Owens
Troyer.....lt.	Johnson
Fulton.....rt.	Guillienne
Morton.....le.	Sovey
Holmes.....re.	D. Malagamba
Upshur.....lh.	Johanson
E. Short.....rf.	C. Malagamba
S. Short.....q.	Holmes
Parker.....l.	Stine

All Things Modern.
 "The Modern," the beautiful tonorial establishment of Arthur E. Petersen, at 572 Commercial street in this city, is unquestionably the real resort for the most perfect treatment in this behalf, and the most critical finds nothing to criticize there, howsoever often he visits the place.

On the front of the cap is the company number—93. Therefore it would appear as if it was Private Logan Alden from Fort Stephens who started on a rampage on Astor street and later sought to get a new hat without paying for it. The police still have the military cap, but it is difficult to see how Private Alden or whoever it was that wore the cap, can get it now without also having to answer to his misdeeds on Thursday night. A warrant is out for his arrest.

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Ice Cream 25c. a Qt.
 FRESH CHOCOLATES, CANDIES, ETC.
 Made Fresh Every Day in our own Factory.
 483 Commercial St., Astoria, Or.

NORTH SIDE NEWS
 Miss I. M. Williamson, of Ilwaco, is the accredited representative of The Astorian and will take care of all items of news, orders for subscriptions and all kinds of printing.

ILWACO

Mr. Taylor traveling salesman for Pearson Page & Co., of Portland was a visitor to the city Wednesday and Thursday.

Go Wong a Chinese employee of the McGowan cannery of this city died early Thursday morning very suddenly with heart disease. His body was taken Thursday afternoon to Portland accompanied by Go Sing.

Word was received Thursday, that the county commissioners have donated \$1000 for the new wharf. If this is the case we may look forward to see the work begun very soon.

H. W. Mott was a visitor to Portland this week he returned home Thursday morning.

L. D. Williams and Chas. E. Kerless both leading merchants of Ilwaco left Tuesday for South Bend, where they were joined by C. F. Rogers lumberman, also of Ilwaco, they will use their influence with the county commissioners, who are in session now, to secure an appropriation of one thousand dollars, for the construction of the new city wharf to be built soon.

Mrs. Chas. Eckert and daughter Francis, were visitors to Mrs. Eckert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Miller, this week.

A raft for the Ilwaco Mill and Lumber Co., was towed in Wednesday morning, by a couple of tugs belonging to the Callender Navigation Co., of Astoria. The Mill will resume operations Friday morning.

Mrs. Matt Sprague was down from Chinook the latter part of the week and spent several hours with her sister Mrs. Jeff Nye.

Miss Connie Robinson, of the Wallicut was in town Wednesday where she did considerable stopping before returning home.

Andrew Pakkala and family left Wednesday, after a month or two residence in Ilwaco.

Mr. Case, a sawyer in the local saw mill, made a short trip to South Bend this week, returning Friday.

Mrs. C. F. Rogers, who has been visiting some relatives in the east for over a month, returned Wednesday. She expresses having enjoyed a delightful trip, but nevertheless is glad to get back home to her husband and children.

Mr. Strong, who is traveling for a Pacific Coast Paint House was in town Thursday, doing business among the paint dealers here.

Mrs. T. Parks and her son Roy, left the first of the week for Puget Sound to spend the winter with relations.

Pete Williamson, left Wednesday for Young's river to make arrangements for procuring some farming lands in that vicinity.

Sanford Butts of Goble Oregon was in town a few days ago on business. Mr. Butts has purchased the school land on Sand Ridge where Mr. Williamson and family have been residing for the past two years.

LABORS OF COMMITTEE ARE NOW OVER

NO OTHER CHARTER AMENDMENTS ARE PROPOSED BY THE COUNCILMEN.

At the conclusion of the meeting of the charter amendment committee last night, held in the city hall, the announcement was made that the committee had adjourned not to meet again, and that the decision had been reached not to recommend any more amendments.

This means that the work of the committee is over, and that aside from the seawall amendment, already adopted by the council, that the committee will have no other amendment to recommend.

Half a dozen proposed amendments have been suggested and discussed and it was deemed certain that some of them at least would be recommended favorably.

The committee has worked hard all summer and autumn long, and has spent many hours in its labors. The seawall amendment alone was a monumental work, laborious and exacting.

The members of the committee were Councilmen Logan, Leinenweber, Robinson, Kaboth and Hansen. Evidently they arrived at the conclusion that other amendments would not be necessary.

HIS PASSPORT NO GOOD.

Italy Holds That "Once an Italian Always an Italian."

When on my first visit to Italy after an absence of twenty-five years, furnished though I was with a passport from Washington with the great red seal of state and with my naturalization papers, I was amazed when I was arrested and put in a den of a prison reeking with filth and vermin because I had paid no attention to the Italian laws regarding the matter of military obligation. I was under the impression, as I am sure many Americans are, that when once I had sworn off my allegiance to the king of Italy and had become an American citizen I would be recognized as such and not be required to fulfill the obligations of an Italian citizen.

The experience was not amusing, and yet as I look back upon it there was a ridiculous side to it. When with great dignity and pride I pulled from my pocket my passport I expected to see the little Italian official gasp for breath and humbly beg my pardon. Imagine my feelings when, glancing at the American eagle on my papers and the signature of the secretary of state, I at the same time exclaiming, "Sono cittadino Americano" ("I am an American citizen"), he turned his back upon me and said most indifferently, "Fa niente; fa niente" ("That's nothing; that's nothing"). I was led away by two carabinieri and turned into a large room, where I found seven prisoners who were to be my companions for that day and night. The next day I was taken before the prefect of the province, and then it was learned that I was not obliged to serve the regular three years in the Italian army, not because I was an American citizen—that was not recognized—but because I was the only male in my family. The Italian theory is "once an Italian always an Italian." The government does not recognize the change of allegiance on the part of any of its subjects.—Antonio Mangano in "Charities and the Commons."

PAIN AND PLEASURE.

The Sensations That Come When a Person is Hanged.

This is the way Rev. J. T. Mann in Spare Moments describes the way it feels to be hanged:

At Fort Barrancas, Fla., on April 4, 1898, I was hanged as a Confederate spy. I spent four minutes physically and spiritually between earth and heaven. Then a Yankee sergeant, believing me to be the wrong man, cut me down.

My first sensation when the barrel was kicked from under my feet was that a steam boiler inside me was about to explode. Every vein and blood vessel to and from my heart seemed charged with an oppressive fullness that must find an avenue of escape. The nervous system throughout its length was tingling with a painful, pricking sensation the like of which I never felt before or since. Then followed the sense of an explosion, as if a volcano had erupted. This seemed to give me relief, and the pain gave way to a pleasurable feeling, one very desirable could it be secured without death. With this sensation a light broke in upon my sight, a light of milky whiteness, yet, strange to say, so transparent that it was easier to pierce with the eye than the light of day. Then came into my mouth a taste of sweetness the like of which I have never since known. And I felt myself moving on, with a consciousness of leaving everything behind. Then I heard the sweetest music, and it seemed that more than a thousand harps led in each part, accompanied by myriads of voices.

And the sensation of coming back to life after I had been cut down was just as painful as the first feeling of hanging. It was acute torture. Every nerve seemed to have a pain of its own. My nose and fingers were seats of the most excruciating agony. In half an hour the pain was all gone, but I would not go through the experience again for the wealth of the Indies.

Russian Marriage.

The celebration of a Russian marriage sometimes extends over three days. At the wedding festivities the bride is expected to dance with the men one after another until she drops with sheer fatigue. It is a matter of pride with her to keep going as long as possible, and it is not unusual to find a bride dancing gaily after three days and nights of vigorous frolic. When a girl is dancing with a man she always holds his pipe. It would be regarded as extremely rude if a man should continue to smoke his pipe in such circumstances.—London Tit-Bits.

Not So Bad.

Mr. Subbs (after engaging cook)—There's one other thing I suppose you should know, Miss Flannigan—my wife is a chronic invalid, confined to her room.

Miss Flannigan—That's fine I was afraid she might be was by them chronic kickers that are confined to the kitchen, begobal—Puck.

She Hit Back.

"I told teacher, pop, that you said she taught you when you was a little boy."

"What did she say?"
 "That stupidity must run in the family."—Baltimore American.

Bryan's Political Bedfellows.

Charley Murphy, the New York Tammany boss, whose chief occupation is to get jobs at the public expense for the army of Tammany booters, who see that the Democratic ticket is voted early and often by hired tramps and repeaters, and "Fingy" Conners, the New York Democratic state boss, whose saloon with its water rat surroundings was recently pictured in Collier's Weekly, are the authors of a New York Democratic platform telling how the national government ought to be run. They say:
 "We demand that the public expenditures shall be so safeguarded that insecure shall be abolished, that economy shall be practiced in every public department and that the business of the people be transacted on the lines on which successful private enterprises are conducted."

When it is recalled that, according to a recent report of the New York Civil Service Reform association, the New York city departments, which are mere annexes of the Tammany tiger's lair, are stuffed full of sinecurists; that men are appointed to positions requiring a high degree of technical knowledge and training whose only qualification is that of the drinker and street loafer; that if an employee in a city department shows a real desire to work, thereby embarrassing the others who don't work, he is harassed and annoyed until he finds conditions intolerable; considering that, notwithstanding the marvelous growth of the city and increase in taxable property, its credit has been so impaired by reckless and criminal waste that its obligations have to pay a higher rate of interest than those of many smaller cities and towns; considering that from the days of Democratic Boss Tweed to Democratic Boss Murphy the misgovernment of New York city has been a byword and reproach in all parts of the world, it certainly indicates the gall of a chinceros for the Democratic bosses who stand for all this and the Democracy that stands for it to tell the national government how its business should be run.

Happily there is not the slightest cause for fearing that Murphy and Conners, by grace of their friend and political bedfellow, will get their hooks into the national departments at Washington and turn those hives of intelligent industry into dope joints for Tammany sinecurists. The patent proof which Bryan has given that he is hand and glove with Tammany's corrupt regime ought to be and will be accepted by honorable men of all parties throughout the United States as a warning of what Bryan's success would mean in disaster to national honor and credit and the cause of decent and efficient government. It will give fresh incentive to every American interest in maintaining the integrity of American institutions and in having the affairs of the nation honestly administered by officials who do the work they are paid to perform, to aid in the election of Taft and Sherman and in the exclusion of Tammany's foul brood from repeating in Washington the unparalleled infamies they have inflicted on prostrate New York.

Watterson a True Prophet.

Colonel Henry Watterson, after a careful survey of the situation, said in 1896:

"The American people will never consent to substitute the republic of Washington, of Jefferson, of Jackson, for the republic of an Altgeld, a Tillman or a Bryan."

Colonel Watterson was a true prophet. He knew the impulse and desire of the people, and his judgment was completely vindicated by the verdict of two consecutive campaigns for the presidency. The people held fast to the ideals of Washington, Jefferson and Jackson. They spurned the base political standards of Altgeld, Tillman and Bryan and elected to the presidency a worthy successor to the men of heroic stature who had steadfastly upheld the dignity and discharged the duties of that great office.

Colonel Watterson's prophecy will hold good this year, as it did in 1896 and 1900. Bryan has not changed. The national conscience has not changed. The people have not changed. The ethical principles and the party policies at issue in 1896 are at stake in the present campaign. Bryan stands for the same violent influences, the same ruinous policies, the same discreditable purposes, that he represented twelve years ago. His candidacy is a challenge and an affront to the conservative, constructive forces of our common citizenship and will be rebuked as indignantly as it was in his former campaigns.

The Watterson prophecy was not cast for 1896 or 1900 alone, but for all time and all Bryans. It was inspired by a profound belief in the patriotism and rectitude of the people. To doubt that it will be fulfilled this year is completely as it was twice before would be questioning the genuineness of Colonel Watterson's gifts as a prophet and assuming that the people have turned traitors to themselves.

The new play, "The Fighting Hope," is not a dramatization of the Democratic campaign.

TERSE TALES OF THE TOWN

Water Tax Today—

Today is the last day to pay the water tax before the penalty becomes due. By paying today the penalty of 25 cents may be saved.

Money Received—

Thomas Dealey, the city treasurer, yesterday received the sum of \$1000 paid in on the Irving avenue improvement, from Eleventh to Fifteenth streets.

License To Marry—

A marriage license was issued yesterday in the office of the county clerk to Nels Berger Hegge and Miss Emilie Karine Knudsen. She is from this city and he from Seattle.

Left For Pittsburg—

W. T. Forsythe, who has been investigating the prospects of the new electric line to Seaside for Eastern capitalists, left on last night's train for Pittsburg.

Picture Is Hung—

A fine likeness of former Chief of Police Gammal—enlarged from a photograph—was yesterday hung in the office of the chief of police. It is expected that a similar likeness will be secured of former Chief Hallock.

Lockers Finished—

All of the lockers in the armory are now completed, the work having been finished yesterday, and next Wednesday night at the regular meeting of the First Company, the men will be given lockers. All uniforms must be turned in on that night, or before.

Social Tonight—

A social will be given this evening at the social parlors of the First Norwegian Lutheran Church, corner 29th and Grand avenue, under the auspices of the church choir. A musical and literary program will be rendered and refreshments served. All are cordially invited to attend.

Bryan's Picture There—

Just before the last meeting of the Common Council some one hung a picture of Bryan, the democratic nominee, on the wall of the council chamber. It is still there. Just why the Common Council—virtually every member of which was elected on a non-partisan ticket—should grant this distinction to the democratic leader doesn't seem very clear.

Entire New Council—

There seems to be an impression among some that a few of the present members of the Common Council are to hold over. This is an erroneous view. Nine new councilmen are to be elected, and there is to be a "clean

sweep" of the city officers also. The water commission, in addition, is to be elected over. Thus the city will have an entirely new set of officials, though it is very probable that some of those now in office will be re-elected.

Railroad Men In Town—

Quite a number of railroad men were in Astoria yesterday and one could easily imagine a convention of freight and passenger agents being held here. J. G. McNab, general traveling agent of the Canadian Pacific; F. N. Kollock, general agent of the Pennsylvania lines; George Taylor, traveling freight and passenger agent of the Wisconsin Central, and J. A. Clock, general western agent of the Wisconsin Central, at Portland, were visible on the streets.

Attached a Scow—


An attachment was served on a scow with lumber yesterday to satisfy a claim preferred by the Ross-Higgins Company against Sam Basell. The scow and outfit was presumed to belong to Basell, who is alleged to owe the company \$129, and it was passing by in the river en route from Rainier, Deputy Sheriff Archie McLean took possession of it. Later, however, the attachment was released, as Basell satisfied the other side that the lumber did not belong to him, and that he merely had it in his possession to sell on commission.

Verdict For Plaintiff—

In the case of William Miller vs. E. M. Baker, a matter that occupied the attention of a jury in the circuit court nearly all day yesterday, a verdict was returned last evening in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of \$139. The amount asked for in the complaint was about \$200. The defense alleged that the work had not been properly or well done. The plaintiff is a carpenter and contractor and had done some work for Mr. Baker, the defendant, on a building. Attorney J. F. Hamilton was for the plaintiff and Attorney Frank Spittle for the defense.

Soldier's Hat Found—

The soldier who stole a hat in a Bond street store Thursday night about 7 o'clock and fled with it successfully made his escape from the police. He dodged into an alley and from that moment he was not seen. But his own military cap was later found by a police officer, and in the hat is this name: "Logan Alden."

Hot Drinks
 Coffee and Chocolate.


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 That you will probably need a
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