Bring in Your Want Advertisements To-Day

TWENTY WORDS OR LESS, ONE WEEK, FIFTY CENTS

THE MORNING ASTORIAN WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

Are Read Every Morning by 10,000 People.

The Want Columns of THE MORNING ASTORIAN are consulted every morning by hundreds of persons in search of real estate bargains. Articles of sale, lost or found and people looking for employment. Rates: Twenty words or less ,three times, 25 cents; six times, 50 cents; one month, $2.00.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—PLASTERER; SMALL job; right away. Bankers Building, Savings & Loan Assn., 168 Tenth street. 10-24-tf

BOYS WANTED TO CARRY PAPERS. Apply Circulation Department, Astorian Office. 9-17-tf

J. F. NOWLEN, REAL ESTATE and Employment Office, 473 Commercial St., Phone ——. Have fine list of Astoria and country property. All clases of labor furnished.

WANTED—LADIES AND MEN to wear our tailor-made clothes; perfection in fit and workmanship guaranteed. Osborne Tailoring Co. 10-4-1m

MESSENGER BOYS WANTED — Apply Western Union Telegraph office.

WANTED—A BOY TO WORK IN printing office. Apply Astorian.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

A WELL EDUCATED YOUNG woman of good family, wants a position as secretary, companion or governess; highly capable; first-class references and a personal interview. Address Astorian.

A YOUNG LADY OF EXPERience would like some kind of office work. Address "L," Astorian.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

DRESSMAKING HELPERS AT once. Apply at 519 Duane St.

AGENTS WANTED.

SALES AGENTS WANTED—$36 per week or 400 per cent profit; all samples, stationery and art catalogue free; we want one permanent agent in this locality for the largest picture and frame house in America; experience unnecessary; we instruct you how to sell our goods and furnish the capital; if you want a permanent, honorable and profitable position, write us today for particulars, catalogue and samples. FRANK W. WILLIAMS COMPANY, 1214 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—ARE YOU AN AGENT? Do you want to be an agent? Do you want to make money in your spare time, or get into a permanent business? Send for free copy of this month's "Thomas Agent." Read about new agency propositions, new plans and sure money-making pointers, and experiences of thousands of successful agents. If already an agent, state what you are now selling. Address today, Thomas Agent, 377 Wayne avenue, Dayton, Ohio.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—FOUR FURNISHED housekeeping rooms. 307 Ninth street.

FOR RENT—NICE SUNNY FURnished room; hot and cold water, electric light and bath. 450 Exchange street, corner Tenth.

FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING rooms; two sets; all front rooms. Apply 458 Commercial.

WANTED TO RENT A MODERN 6-room house; must be in desirable location; direct answers with full particulars to "G," Astorian.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—157¼ ACRES LAND, section 4, township 5, range 6, on Nehalem River, two and one-half million feet of timber, 35 acres cultivated; price $6000. J. F. Nowlen, 473 Commercial street. 10-4-tf

FOR SALE—TIMBER CLAIM, 160 acres; NS. 1-4, S. 24, T. 5 N., R. 7 W., Grand Rapids; 3,000,000 feet green timber; 1,000,000 feet dead timber; price $3000. J. F. Nowlen, 473 Commercial street. 10-4-tf

SMITH'S POINT—1 HOTEL, 3-story; cost $2000 to build; 3 lots, cost $1500; brick foundation; cement walks all round; yard filled with fruit and ornamental trees; 5 good milk cows, 2 heifers; price, $3500; half cash; half time.

J. F. NOWLEN,
473 Commercial St. Astoria, Or.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—BROWN DOG (HUNTer), Monday noon at Warrenton. Enquire at Wigwam Saloon, Astoria.

STENOGRAPHER.

STENOGRAPHY — EXPERIENCed stenographer would like to call mornings for dictation, returning same when complete; terms reasonable. Address X., Astorian office.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—De Leavel Separator No. 2; practically new. J. W. Wallingford, Warrenton. 11-12t

FOR SALE—12 DAIRY COWS. Inquire at Glenwood Station, or postoffice address Warrenton, Herbert & Poole. 9-17-tf

NEW $50 GIBSON MANDOLIN; used only six weeks; will trade for latest pattern 30-30 or 25-35 rifle. Address, "L. O.," Astorian office.

FOR SALE—VICTOR AND OTHer phonograph records; fine collections; cheap. Call mornings, 503 Harrison avenue.

LOOSE LEAF LEDGERS—ALL kinds—made by The J. S. Dellinger Company.

MAGAZINE BINDING OF ALL kinds done at the Astorian Office.

RESTAURANTS.

DO YOU LIKE HOME COOKing? If so, try the Golden Gate Restaurant, 112 Eleventh street, Phone M. 2791. We make a specialty of preparing suppers for lodge banquets or private parties, and also send out meals. 10-4-tf

U. S. RESTAURANT, 434 BOND street. Coffee with pie or cake, 10 cents; first-class meals, 15 cents.

TOKIO RESTAURANT, 351 Bond street, opposite Ross, Higgins & Co.; coffee with pie or cake, 10 cents; first-class meals; regular meals 15 cents and up.

Oysters.

Bay Center Oyster House, 420 Bond street. Oysters wholesale and retail. George Saunders, Prop. 9-27-tf

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—WE PAY HIGHEST cash price for second-hand and new furniture; see us before you sell. Zapf Furniture & Hdw. Co. 10-9-26t

WANTED—TO BUY A HORSE; weight about 1250 pounds; not over 8 years old; must be good driver and gentle, also city broke. Address Astorian office. 6-9-tf.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

A SUITE OF ROOMS SUITABLE for two or three young men; or light housekeeping, with bath. 677 Exchange.

FOR SALE—MACHINERY.

ELECTRIC MOTORS FOR SALE, direct current, 500 volts; one almost new Fairbanks-Morse 6 h. p. slow speed; one T. H. 2 h. p.; one General Electric 1 h. p.; one 30-light

DYERS AND CLEANERS.

PARISIAN STEAM CLEANING & Dye Works; goods called for and delivered; ladies' work a specialty. 75 Ninth street, Phone Black 2185. 10-11-26t

HOUSE MOVERS.

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

INSTRUCTION.

WANTED—A LIMITED NUMBER of piano pupils by a thoroughly competent teacher from the East. Miss Miriam Bradley, 429 Eleventh street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

A PHOTO MAKES A FINE XMAS present. When you think of photos, think of Carter's Studio, Hager Theatre building.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS BLOCK; the Waldorf, Kinney and Gribler, corner Eigth and Astor, two lots, 100x110; house 100x110, 40 rooms up stairs; 1 hall 40x100. J. F. Nowlen, 473 Commercial. 10-4-tf

FOR SALE—ONE LOT, SALOON on Astor street; cozy corner; saloon fixtures; 7 furnished rooms; price, $8500. J. F. Nowlen, 473 Commercial. 10-4-tf

BATH HOUSES.

BATHS—TURKISH AND RUSsian, at the natatorium of George Hill, 217 Astor St.; rational prices; absolute cleanliness; private rooms; separate service for ladies; rheumatism and skin diseases treated with perfect success. 10-25-tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GUSTAF A. HEMPLE
Attorney-at-Law
Suite 9-10 Odd Fellows' Building
Tenth and Commercial Streets

CHARLES ABERCROMBIE, Attorney at Law, City Attorney. Offices: City Hall.

JOHN C. McCUE, ATTORNEY AT Law. Page Building, Suite 4.

HOWARD M. BROWNELL, Attorney at Law, Deputy District Attorney. 420 Commercial Street.

OSTEOPATHS.

DR. RHODA C. HICKS, OSTEOpath. Office: Mansell Bldg., Phone Black 2065. 573 Commercial Street.

DENTISTS

DR. F. VAUGHAN, DENTIST, Pythian Building, Astoria, Oregon.

DR. W. C. LOGAN, DENTIST, Commercial Street, Shanahan Bldg.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TRANSFER COMPANY.

Smith's Special Delivery

EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE
Leave Orders at Star Cigar Store.
Phone Black 2383
Res. Phone Red 2276
Stand Corner 11th and Commercial.

LAUNDRIES.

WE WASH

Everything but the Baby and return everything but the dirt.

TROY LAUNDRY
Tenth and Duane
Phone Main 1991

MISCELLANEOUS.

....Yokahama Bazaar....

JAPANESE GOODS

Fancy Tea Sets and Fine China Ware of all kinds.

Bamboo Furniture made right here and warranted.

PLUMBERS.

JNO. A. MONTGOMERY PLUMBER

Heating Contractor, Tinner
—AND—
Sheet Iron Worker
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
425 Bond Street.

Younce & Baker PLUMBERS

TINNERS
Steam and Gas Fitting

All Work Guaranteed. 126 Eighth Street, opp. Post Office. Phone Main 4061.

SHOES

I carry the best **Loggers' Shoes** in town at the lowest prices.

My stock of men's and boy's shoes is unsurpassed for quality. Close buying and low expenses enable me to sell the best qualities at lowest prices.

S. A. GIMRE
543 Bond Street

MISCELLANEOUS.

Plate Racks, Wall Pockets, Music Racks, Clock Shelves Just in—See us

Hildebrand & Gor
Old Bee Hive Bldg.

UNDERTAKERS.

J. A. GILBAUGH & CO.,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Experienced Lady Assistant When Desired.
Calls Promptly Attended Day or Night.
Tatton Bdg. 12th and Duane Sts
ASTORIA, OREGON
Phone Main 2111

TRANSPORTATION.

The "K" Line
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.

J. J. DAY, Agent
Phone Main 270.

MEDICAL.

Unprecedented Successes of

DR. C. GEE WO

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.

If you cannot call write for symptoms blank and circular, inclosing 4 cents in stamps.

THE C. GEE WO MEDICINE CO.
162½ First St., Corner Morrison
PORTLAND, OREGON
Please mention the Astorian.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Eagle Concert Hall
(320 Astor Street)

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

The Morning Astorian contains all the local news; full Associated Press reports. Delivered by carrier, 65 cents per month. Covers the entire lower

A GIRL and A RING.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"I will ride Black Dan, Jenkins," said Peggy calmly.

"Yes, miss," replied Jenkins, disappearing in the direction of the stables.

Holcomb frowned and prepared to follow in the wake of the groom.

"Of course you know you can't ride Black Dan, Peggy," he said impatiently. "He has thrown you twice, and I have said no woman shall mount him again. Any other horse in the stables"—

"Thank you," said Peggy coldly. "I don't care to ride any other horse. You are such an old granny, Bob!"

"Shall I order Pretty Girl?" asked Holcomb patiently.

"No. I have ordered Black Dan," she replied defiantly.

"I must countermand the order, Peggy. No woman shall ride him with my permission," said Bob stiffly.

Peggy's eyes flashed ominously, and her pretty lips stiffened into a straight line. "If you countermand my order, Bob Holcomb," she flashed angrily, "you may"— She choked back a little sob.

"What?"

"You may keep the ring you were going to give me," finished Peggy remorselessly.

"Do you mean it?" he asked, coming closer to her and looking down into her wide gray eyes.

"Yes," said Peggy hardily.

Holcomb turned away with a little droop of his broad shoulders. "Nevertheless, Peggy, I must countermand the order," he said gravely. Then he went down the steps and disappeared through the stable gateway.

Peggy Linwood stared after him with hot cheeks and flashing eyes. Her little brown hands tightened their grasp on the arms of the low chair. "I'm very glad I broke it off," she thought mechanically. "Fancy being married to a man with such a nasty temper as Bob Holcomb! What a fool I was to fall in love with him!"

She sped upstairs to the chintz sitting room, where her mother sat before a cozy fire. "Mother, dear, let us go home at once," she began abruptly. "I can't stay in Bob Holcomb's house another minute!" She sank breathlessly on the couch.

Mrs. Linwood adjusted her glasses and looked quizzically at her daughter. "We mustn't spoil Bob's house party, dear," she said mildly. "I told him we would stay until Monday, and we must do so. Have you quarreled with him, Peggy?"

"Yes," said Peggy shortly.

"What about? Was it worth while?"

"I'd rather not tell, mother," admitted Peggy guiltily.

"Oh, well!" Mrs. Linwood smiled furtively into her book. "If I were going to quarrel, Peggy, dear, I wouldn't wear that brown dress. You know it is so unbecoming, and when a woman disagrees with a man she should wear her prettiest frock. Now, the blue linen"—

But Peggy had flown out of the room and was anxiously surveying herself in the cheval glass in her own pretty apartment. "Mother's right," she sighed miserably. "I look a fright in this frock. It's too late to 'pretty up' very much, but—where is the blue linen?"

* * * * * * *

Late that afternoon Peggy encountered Bess Dane sauntering across the lawn under the shade of century old elms.

"Congratulate me, Peggy, dear," announced Bess, airily extending a slim hand.

Peggy gasped.

"Not Frederic? Bess, dear"—

"Not Frederic," interrupted Miss Dane coolly. "Guess again, Peg, and in the meantime admire my ring. Isn't it the sweetest ever?"

Such an odd ring it was too. Innumerable small diamonds formed the petals of a daisy, with a blazing topas for the yellow center. Peggy looked at it with wildly beating heart.

"It's more suitable for you, Peg, because it's a marguerite. Nevertheless it suits your humble servant right down to the ground, as the poet has it." Miss Dane sighed complacently as she seated herself on the grass.

"Come, sit down, Peg, and discuss the details," she coaxed. "You will be maid of honor, of course."

"Of course, Bess," murmured Peggy miserably, "when—when"—

"Don't say 'when' again," admonished Bess mildly. "I'll tell you when I know. Bob hasn't even asked me to name the day. There were other and more important matters to go over," she blushed warmly. "But you and I can talk about the frocks and the wedding and—about Bob himself."

"I didn't even suspect," said Peggy humbly as she nibbled a blade of grass.

"No one suspects. It will not be announced until I go home. Don't you think him the best fellow in the world, Peg, dear?"

"Of course," cried Peggy lightly. "And now, Bess, you must let me go, for I am going for a gallop."

"Not on Black Dan?" questioned Miss Dane playfully.

"No, indeed," said Peggy warmly. "He has thrown me twice, you know. I shall ride Pretty Girl."

"Wise child," murmured Bess, surveying her ring dreamily.

As Peggy rode slowly out of the lodge gate and turned into the lane that was her favorite bridle path her last picture was of Bessie Dane examining her engagement ring with loving admiration.

Peggy's warm, impulsive heart swelled with grief and indignation. Light indeed was Bob Holcomb's love when he could shift so quickly from one sweetheart to another! How convenient for such as he to carry an engagement ring in his pocket!

Peggy had never seen the ring until it flashed from Miss Dane's finger, but Bob had told her it was the prettiest ring in the world and that there was no other like it. It had come that morning in the registered mail, and he had whispered that he wanted her to try it on after breakfast.

And then had come the Black Dan episode, and she had not seen Bob since. He had absented himself from the luncheon table under plea of business. No wonder he had been ashamed to face her!

Pretty Girl ambled down the lane, where the thick hedge on either side made a long green arbor through which the late afternoon sunlight filtered on Peggy's shining hair. A thrush, poised on the topmost bough of a young chestnut, poured out a rapturous song. The liquid notes fell on the girl's ear with heartbreaking sweetness, and she leaned her sunny head down on Pretty Girl's neck and sobbed.

The mare stopped and turned her head with mild surprise. Some one was coming down the lane on a tall gray horse—some one with discontented eyes that lighted wonderfully when they saw Peggy's drooping head.

"Peggy, dear! What is the matter?" Bob Holcomb was bending over his late fiancee, and one strong hand drew her head to his shoulder.

Peggy withdrew herself with a frightened cry. "How dare you, sir?" she said indignantly. She was oblivious to the traces of tears on her pink cheeks.

"Oh, come now, Peggy," entreated Holcomb, "I know you didn't mean what you said and"—

"Bessie Dane has told me of her engagement to you, Bob," said Peggy icily.

"Engagement! To Bessie! Fudge!" said Holcombe weakly. "Why—of course—she is engaged to Bob Mills. He's staying over at Beechcroft and rode over here this morning, and I guess they fixed it up then. Seen her ring?"

Peggy nodded. There was a singing in her heart, and she wondered if Bob could hear it.

"Trashy looking ring," commented Holcomb, fumbling in his pocket; then he drew forth a leather case and extracted a ring, the conventional engagement ring—a large solitaire. As he slipped it on Peggy's willing finger he said tenderly:

"Now, most people would say it was just like a hundred other engagement rings, but it isn't. There isn't another ring like it in the world, Peggy, because it means that we are betrothed with it. It means that our love will always overcome any foolish misunderstandings, eh, Peggy, darling?" he murmured as he slipped his arm around her waist.

And Peggy smiled assent, with a light of new understanding in her eyes.

Down Growing Roots.

The unalterable downward trend of the first root is all the more remarkable when we consider that the subsequent ramifications grow out in any direction which seems to be desirable. Many years ago Colonel Greenwood started some experiments by fixing horse chestnut seeds in inverted pots. The first root to appear developed downward into the light, but naturally soon shriveled up and died. Not so the secondary roots, which had spread into the soil of the pot. The upper parts of the plants, which had presumably first grown to one side and then shot upward, continued to flourish exceedingly. It is related that for no less than twenty years Colonel Greenwood kept one of these chestnuts alive, all the time in an upside down condition as far as the roots were concerned. When the plant became too large for its original receptacle its roots were incased in a chimney pot, several of these latter being called into requisition as the experiment continued. Finally the root was turned over a wall and conducted to a mound of earth on the other side, at last being allowed to take a natural course. This the long suffering tree readily did and remained for some time a great curiosity with its long arching root.—Scientific American.

With the Minstrels.

"Mistah Walkah, wot am de diff'unce 'tween a trav'ler startin' to Tangier an' a plate o' veal hash?"

"I give that one up, George. What is the difference between a traveler starting for Tangier and a plate of veal hash?"

"De one am Morocco bound, an' de uddah am half calf."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the celebrated vocalist, Professor Rox de Bote, will now sing that beautiful and touching sentimental ballad, 'Take Your Face Away, Clarence; You Have Been Using a Safety Razor.'"—Chicago Tribune.