

The Daily Astorian

Established 1873.

Published Daily Except Monday by THE J. S. DELLINGER CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year\$7.00
By carrier, per month60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance.....\$1.50

Entered as second-class matter July 30, 1906, at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Orders for the delivering of The Morning Astorian to either residence or place of business may be made by postal card or through telephone. Any irregularity in delivery should be immediately reported to the office of publication.

TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

Oregon and Washington—Rain in west portion; rain or snow in east portion.
Idaho—Rain or snow.

THE FAULT-FINDER.

The fault-finder we have with us always; just as we have all malady-stricken people; for the fault-finding habit is quite as much a disease as many of the organic ailments are; 99 times in the hundred it harks back to the liver and is but another expression of dyspepsia. Granting this, we are wrong to take the perennial groucher too seriously; we are doing him and ourselves real injustice in allowing his wail and whine to oppress us. We listen to him and half believe him, simply because we like him for other and happier qualities which, often, in an absent-minded way, he will exhibit, and then again we hate to oppose him for fear of bringing down the worse type of temper and setting up a breach we cannot afford to create.

If we would only study him in the light of a real cheerfulness of our own we would soon realize what a sick man he is and make due allowance for all his lamentations. The thing to do with our troubles is to hold them quiet, not pass them on to anyone; which is a pretty hard thing to do in this sympathy-loving world, and yet is absolutely essential in dealing with the chronic kicker. He isn't half bad, when one knows him and analyzes his own cheer to shake his humor and his "holter." All he needs is the counter-ionic of our own cheer to shake his faith in the gravity of his own unhappy illusion.

Luckily, Astoria has not many fault-finders. She has her share, of course, and they have their effect; but, on the whole, she is fairly free of the plague, owing largely to the fact that there are so few idlers here; most of us are too busy to give ear to the growler, and when he does corner us we permit the dismal flow to find unobstructed egress from the opposite ear. The main thing is to cultivate a frank jollity of our own and force it on the "complainant" until he accepts our estimate of things, or subsides in silence. He is as harmless as we make him, and that is all there is to it.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world afford.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

TO AMUSE ASTORIA.

It is no trouble at all to amuse Astoria!

This does not mean that she is indifferent to the class, style, or quality of the entertainment offered her; but rather that she is always alert for anything clean and wholesome in the way of pleasant engagement; due in a large measure to a mixed population and the predominance of children and young people, facts that invariably contribute a zest to the public appetite for recreation and diversion. The youngsters, of themselves, make us amenable to the cheer that goes with the crowd and the show, be it from professional sources or of local inspiration and presentment.

It is a happy condition and speaks well for the people possessing it. There is a fraternity in it that keeps a people from getting morose and turbulent and bumptious; and considering the illimitable causes that lead to these temperamental expressions, we may be thoroughly glad there is, at least, one faculty to hold them in abeyance.

The purveyors of amusement here will do well to cultivate the spirit that exists in Astoria, and give the best they can at all times and qualify the schedules of prices so that no sense of imposition may be felt, warranted or unwarranted. Willing as Astorians are to be amused they are given to criticizing the exorbitant rate charged for an inferior show; quite as willing as they are to pay handsomely for the real thing. Go they will, and pay they will, but they are becoming insistent upon the score of getting all they pay for; and they go often enough to warrant any such discrimination they may make in this line. It is not often that complaint is made in this direction, and this hint is made in sheer good nature and in the faith that no further cause will arise to invite adverse comment.

OUR CHRISTMAS TRADE.

The holiday trade in Astoria last week was better than it was a year ago; though it did not reach the limit set for it by those in the various businesses affected. In the main there is no complaint. There was no over-buying anywhere, and no heavy unsold stocks; a condition that shows that our merchants very cleverly gauged the limitations of the season, however much they may have hoped for it.

The city will now settle to the normal, and the exigencies of the commercial hour, such as the taking of stock, the balancing of books, the calculating of the new year's trade, and the general adjustment of business affairs of the community, which will keep all hands busy until the opening up of the new season and the new engagements, just all cities do year after year. Astoria is alright! No one doubts nor disputes that fact; and that is saying the best word that can be said at present.

We believe there are things brewing of real importance to Astoria; and we withhold the ground of belief in deference to the success of these valuable negotiations and to obviate their hindrance. When the time comes we shall have the cheerful word and fact to offer; and are glad of the reservation, for it is always well to have a "shot in the locker."

Old newspapers for sale at this office, 50 cents per hundred.

THE CARNAGE OF WAR

Story of a Survivor of the Battle of Gravelotte.

INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH.

An Advance Under Fire From Behind Barricades That Literally Mowed Down the Charging Troops—A Hand to Hand Conflict in the Streets.

William Guldner, a survivor of the battle of Gravelotte, the most hard fought victory of the Franco-Prussian war, tells in Harper's Magazine how he saw the victory as color bearer of his regiment:

"It must have been, I think, about 4 o'clock when Colonel von Boehm rode to the head of the regiment, and we all straightened quick, as on parade. And he said sharp a few words, something like, 'Men, the regiment has a good name, and you will give it a still better one.' I was in front and could hear part of what he said.

"The colonel led us to the left, and we crossed a railroad track and went through another little white village, and then we faced a slope—a long slope—with a village on it, which the French had made into a fort, and we, our regiment and others, were to capture it, and there were many Frenchmen and cannon there.

"The colonel rode on a horse, he and the majors and the adjutants. Our captains usually rode, too, but this day the captains sent their horses back and went on foot.

"And soon our first men began to fall, for we came under the fire of the chasseur. It was hard, for we could not see the enemy. These first ones were many sharpshooters in a ditch, and the noise of their firing was like that of a coffee mill—kr-r-r-r-r! They drew off as we went forward. It was only at a walk that we went—a steady walk, just as if there were no bullets there.

"And now we would run forward fifty yards and throw ourselves flat, then another fifty yards and the halt and the falling flat, and each time we could see the village that was a fortress nearer.

"And once when we were lying down and I saw that the officers were standing, just cool and quiet, it came to me that a man has to pay in such ways to be an officer.

"I saw the colonel fall. He was shot from his horse and carried back. The first major, he took command, and he was shot. Then the second major, too, was shot, and he tried to get up, but he could not stand, and he sat on a big stone and shouted: 'Go on! Go on!' And he took a gun from a dead man and fired it.

"We were ordered to fix bayonets, and that made us glad, but even yet the men carried their rifles on their shoulders as they ran. We were not near enough to charge with bayonets.

"I wish I could tell you what it was like as we got near that village of St. Privat—the noise, the smoke, the flashes, the falling men and only one desire in our hearts.

President Roosevelt's proposed trip abroad will make the countries visited seem much larger than when Col. Bryan was touring them.

Count Boni de Castellane is a very sympathetic man. He wants his children to have the loving care and expense of their French grandparents.

Some of the Southern States have devoted so much time to stamping out all but one party that the surviving organization also is gradually dwindling away.

The best hen in Chicago's poultry showed is ticketed \$10,000. It will take a purchaser of nerve to lay down the requisite golden egg containing 50 double eagles.

When Governor Hughes speaks now in New York City no hall is large enough to hold the crowd. If the governor can convert the town he will be the revivalist of the age.

Mr. Hearst's party polled only 83,000 votes and, it is remarked, hurt none of the candidates. But in the correspondence innings he made a home run on Haskell.

Castro has added to his record a talent for being out of the country when his government finds its ships captured and war declared. Venezuela is sure to win if it gets rid of Castro.

Mr. Rockefeller's proposed gift of \$50,000,000 to Oriental education is calculated to sadden the University of Chicago. Perhaps Mr. Rockefeller is discouraged with the Occidental pupils turned out.

A Texas paper complains that the latest American battleship ordered will cost \$9,000,000, that one broadside will burn up \$17,000, and that at the end of two hours' fighting her guns will be worn out. To complete the picture it is necessary to show what would happen to the enemy in the two hours. The game might be worth the powder.

"There were three sergeants in the color section, one at each side of me. And first the one at my right was killed. Then the one at my left was shot—eight big bullets in his body from a mitrailleuse—eight! Yet he afterward got well, while many a man died from only one little bullet.

"And at last we went at a bayonet charge, and for the first time there was a cheer, a wild and savage cheer, and we ran on, eager to plunge the bayonets, and we could see as we came near the village that the French were firing from behind barricades and garden walls and from windows.

"And we looked into the wild faces of the French, and they met us hand to hand. Ah, we climbed over walls and barricades, and we fired and bayoneted, and we fought them in the streets!

"On and on we went. It was a wild time of shooting, bayoneting, wrestling, clubbing, shouting. On and on, but it was slow work and terrible, for the French fought for every step.

"I was at the front, for I had the colors. There were a few officers still left, and they were shouting and waving their swords, and other regiments stormed into the village with us, and after awhile—I can't say how long—the place was ours.

"As I tell it to you it seems perhaps a simple thing. But when the regiment was paraded before the battle began we were more than 2,000 men and more than fifty officers, and we lost in the fight forty officers and more than a thousand men. Yes, that was the loss of just my regiment alone. It was morderisch, but it was necessary.

"Well, it was over. The village was blazing, and many a dead man lay in the ruins. Some sat upright, dead, with their backs against walls."

India's Fame.

They were holding an "exam" in an east London school, and the teacher was explaining the chief products of the Indian empire. One child recited a list of comestibles. "Please, miss, India produces curries and pepper and citron and chillies and chutney and— and—" "Yes, yes, and what comes after that?" "Please, miss, I don't remember." "Yes, but think. What is India so famous for?" "Please, 'm, India-gestation."

The greatest of all human benefits, that, at least, without which no other benefit can be truly enjoyed, is independence.—Parke Godwin.

SIMPLE FAITH.

A Burly Burglar's Confidence in an Editor's Business Acumen.

A man who admitted that he came direct from state prison tried to sell to the city editor of a New York newspaper a weird and startling story of a missing will which he declared had been revealed to him by a fellow convict. He was a burly fellow with a prognathous jaw, and he had lost an eye in battle. The mere look of him would frighten a timid citizen into tremors. Mr. White, the expert in criminology, cross examined the man as follows:

"Why were you in Auburn?" "Highway" (meaning, of course, highway robbery).

"I suppose you were wrongfully convicted."

"Nah; dey had me right."

Such engaging candor made Mr. White feel that the man was truthful, and he was greatly disappointed when strict investigation disclosed the fact that the story of the missing will was all fictitious. The man was disappointed, too, at the failure of his romance, but he went away from the newspaper office in cheerful mood, with some remark about better luck next time.

A week later Mr. White was summoned to the reception room of the newspaper, and there he found his friend, the burly highwayman, his shoulders broader, his single eye fiercer than ever. But his visit was quite friendly, although somewhat tinged with business. He evidently believed he could rely on Mr. White's good faith and business acumen. Fixing Mr. White with his glittering eye, the strong armed one plucked him by the sleeve over to a corner of the room and there in a loud, hoarse whisper inquired:

"Say, couldjer do anyting wit' a couple o' watches?"—Harper's Weekly.

Bimini and the Fountain of Youth.

Bimini was a fabulous island firmly believed in by the Indians of the Antilles, though they could give no further clue to its location than that it lay some hundreds of leagues north of Hispaniola. On this island was the famous fountain of youth, giving perpetual health and vigor. It was the search for this fountain that led Ponce de Leon and Hernando de Soto to Florida, on the outskirts of which the island was generally supposed to be situated.

Concerning His Kissing of Her.

Only one person with a mean disposition would have figured out this little prose poem. It runs as follows: Which do you think is the greatest slur?

DID he kiss her?
Did SHE kiss her?
Did he KISS her?
Or,
Did he kiss HERRY—Cleveland News.

The Great Need.

"Miss Dolly, you know the old adage—"

"I don't want to hear anything about ad-ages," she interrupted. "What we girls want is some subtract-ages."—Woman's Home Companion.

Fast Freight Service

Daily Service Via

THE A. & C. R. R. CO.

Through merchandise Cars from Portland to Astoria leave Portland at 6 p. m. **Every Day** except Sunday. All less than carload shipments delivered at Freight House before 4 p. m. will arrive in Astoria at 9:50 p. m. For further information call on

G. B. JOHNSON, Gen'l Agent A. & C. R. R.
12th St., near Commercial St. ASTORIA, OREGON.

John Fox, Pres. F. L. Bishop, Sec. Astoria Savings Bank, Treas. Nelson Troyer, Vice-Pres. and Supt.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS

DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE LATEST IMPROVED

Canning Machinery, Marine Engines and Boilers
COMPLETE CANNERY OUTFITS FURNISHED.
Correspondence Solicited. Foot of Fourth Street.

FINANCIAL.

First National Bank of Astoria

DIRECTORS

JACOB KAMM W. F. MCGREGOR G. C. FLAVEL
J. W. LADD S. S. GORDON

Capital\$100,000
Surplus 25,000
Stockholders' Liability100,000
ESTABLISHED 1886.

J. Q. A. BOWLEY, President J. W. GARNER, Assistant Cashier
O. I. PETERSON, Vice-President FRANK PATTON, Cashier

ASTORIA SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$232,000

Transacts a General Banking Business Interest Paid on Time Deposits

Four Per Cent. Per Annum

Eleventh and Duane Sts. Astoria, Oregon

SCANDINAVIAN-AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

ASTORIA, OREGON

OUR MOTTO: "Safety Supercedes All Other Consideration."

THE TRENTON

First-Class Liquors and Cigars

602 Commercial Street.

Corner Commercial and 14th. ASTORIA, OREGON

....FOR A....

VICTOR OR AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH

—GO TO—

Johnson Phonograph Co.,

Parlors Second Floor Over Scholfield & Mattson Co.



KING OF THROAT AND LUNG REMEDIES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES

SAVED HER SON'S LIFE

My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day.
MRS. SAMP. RIPPPEE, Ava, Mo.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY CHARLES ROGERS & SON, DRUGGISTS.

50c AND \$1.00

The Quelle

ELEVENTH STREET
Opposite the Bakeronian

HOT

CHICKEN TAMALES

EVERY EVENING

HOME-MADE, and of the choicest ingredients; put up under supervision that guarantees their perfect freedom from all deleterious matter.

MRS. F. WOOLLEY PROPRIETRESS

Nature provides

but one

CALIFORNIA

It is the natural winter home of many thousands of the world's best people. Under the gentle influence of its mild winter climate, every amusement and recreation abounds: bathing, boating, fishing, driving; such picnics, parties and "jollifications."

GO TO

Los Angeles, Paso Robles Hot Springs, Hotel del Monte, Santa Barbara, San Diego, Santa Monica, Venice, Long Beach, Santa Cruz, or a score of similar resorts and you will find health, congenial surroundings, hospitable associates, faultless accommodations and numberless attractions and conveniences.

The O. R. & N. Co.

CONNECTING WITH

The Southern Pacific Co.

Makes inexpensive round trip excursion rates to California.

A six months stopover ticket Portland to Los Angeles and return is \$55.00

Corresponding rates are in effect to other points. We have some very distinctive literature covering California's winter resorts, and will take pleasure in giving you all of the information and assistance at our command.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, etc., call on, telegraph, or write

WM. McMURRAY, Gen. Pass. Agt. Portland, Oregon.

AT THE

BAKERONIAN

Feature Film

"An Unfortunate Mistake"

By Special Request Miss Holland will render that beautiful old hymn again "Rock of Ages"

ADMISSION 10 CENTS SEATS FREE