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TELEPHONE MAIN 661.

THE WEATHER

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

CHAMBERLAIN

George E. Chamberlain has outgeneraled the Republican party of Oregon and its 30,000 major voters.

The profound fact confronting the Republicans of Oregon is that the people have ceased to trust the leaders that are posing at present and have determined to oust them.

Factional jealousies all over Republican Oregon are, primarily, to blame for the fearful slump; but rather more, are the vicious extremes to which these factions have gone.

Before Retiring

Any unpleasant after effects from a late supper may be quickly dispelled, and restful sleep assured by taking a dose of the world-famed correctives

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.



A SQUARE DEAL.

may always be expected from a square dealer. We deal in Squares and every other essential for Carpenter, Stone Mason, Plumber or other handicraftsman.

Foard & Stokes H. D. W. Co

TIME, AND JUDGMENT.

The initial business meeting of the Astoria Common Council in its new grouping on Monday night last was very successful and yielded some indications of business tone and purpose that promise much if adhered to during the year.

Another feature that invites friendly comment and concern is the evident purpose of this council not to rush things. Ordinances, no matter what their significance, are the laws of the people in this civic division of government, and are entitled to be fully and carefully considered before being passed to the records as accepted and codified rules of action.

Business is business on Sixteenth street as well as at any other stand in all Astoria; and if it is to be done there on the common, well understood, effective bases and rules, the people will be gratified, the municipality will be advantaged, and the council will be commended; three distinct and desirable ends.

SWINDLING, A FINE ART.

With the United States Government nursing 23,000 cases of public land swindling and praying Congress for a million of money to forward the necessary prosecutions, it would seem that this criminal cult is fast assuming fine art proportions, or taking its place in the professional and business life as a recognized industry and acknowledged pursuit.

That the country is subject to a vast scheme of chicanery and downright robbery, no man of the hour with a grain of intelligence doubts; and the conviction is closely paralleled with the reasonable assurance that the thieves are "in the saddle" and as safe as dishonest money can make them, a pretty secure position when one studies the play of money against the law in this day and age.

A SPLENDID PRIZE.

The idea of sending out traveling parties of school children, of the higher grades, is an excellent proposition and in perfect consonance with the spirit of generosity wherewith America considers and aids the course of public education.

such gratuities after leaving school. There is no school of observation, experience, development, and pronounced impression like that of travel.

Senator Teller, who is about to retire from the Senate, has finally acknowledged the superiority of the gold over the silver standard. It is safe to say that he will never lead another bolt in a national convention.

Missouri once considered the Dockey wink unrivaled, but it is said that the new varieties invented in the dry Southern States are simply bewildering in number and expressiveness.

WHEEZER OR SNEEZER?

Have You Heard of Hyomei For Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever?

If you wheeze or sneeze, hawk or spit, snuffle or blow, something is the matter with the membrane of your respiratory tract, and you need Hyomei.

And you need Hyomei because it will cure you of any catarrhal or inflammatory condition that exists.

It isn't a stomach medicine, or spray, or douche, but a very pleasant healing, antiseptic balsam, from the eucalyptus forests of Australia.

A Boston paper refers to mock mine pie. The pure food officials should act promptly before mock baked beans and near-pumpkin pie are put on the bill of fare.

Stomach Trouble Cured. If you have any trouble with your stomach you should take Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets.

Governor Hughes approves a large addition to the subway system in New York City. This method of local transportation seems to be best liked where it is best known.

Fever Sores. Fever sores and old chronic sores should not be healed entirely, but should be kept in healthy condition.

AMUSEMENTS. Astoria Theatre SATURDAY January 23, 1908. Curtain 9:00 p. m. Chas. A. Miller, (Inc.) Presents James A. Herne's Great American Home Play

Shore Acres New in It's Fifteenth Year of Success With the Eminent Character Actor ARCHIE BOYD And the much talked of "Shore Acres" children The Greatest Ladies and Children's Play Ever Written Prices 25c to \$1.50

The MOUNTAIN PRINCESS.

By JEROME SPRAGUE. Copyrighted, 1903, by Associated Literary Press.

Far up on the mountain Leslie heard her singing, and he smiled as he recognized a song that he had taught her. She was still singing as he paced down the broad aisles of the forest toward a little stream where he was fishing.

"You look like a dryad," Leslie said. "In that gray green gown, but dryads don't sing songs from the latest musical comedy."

"It's a pretty song," she said gravely, "and I should like to see the comedy."

"If you will let me take you to town you can see everything," he informed her.

She laughed. "That's the seventh time in seven days that you have asked me to marry you. And I will always tell you that I am wedded to the mountains."

"You are wedded to an idea. You think that you can be happy all your life living up here, but you can't."

"You think I should be happier with you?"

"I know it," he said eagerly. She shook her head.

"But I shouldn't be free. Here I am mistress of my own domain. There is no one but old Aunt Dolly and Uncle Fred to consider, and as long as they have a comfortable dwelling and the magazines and novels that I order from town they are content. And my servants are the mountain people. For the rest, I have the birds and the bees and the butterflies."

Leslie's eyes twinkled. "And how long have you lived alone with the birds and the butterflies?"

"Since May," she told him. "And now it is October. What of the winter days that are coming, when the birds fly south and the butterflies die and the bees lie close in the hollow trees?"

"Then there will be the beauty of the dead forests and the snow on the mountain side and the winter skies and the freedom."

He smiled at her. "That means so much to you—freedom."

She nodded. "If you had known my life as a child. Mother was so unhappy."

He crept to the window and gazed in and saw her sitting before her fire alone, a little wasted figure in a white gown.

It seemed as if his heart stopped beating as he hurried through the hall and came into the room where she sat.

"Dear," he said, and she stood up with a little cry, and then his arms were about her, and she was sobbing wildly.

"Then why didn't you send for me?" he demanded.

"Because I couldn't ask you to marry me when I was ill and ugly, when I would not when I was well, could I?" she asked.

"And a month later as she sat in front of her tent on the dry plain and the wind ruffled her hair and brought the pink of returning health to her cheeks her husband said, 'So the little wild bird came back to her cage.'"

She shook her head and reached out her hand to him. "Ah, no," she said, and her voice thrilled with the wonder of her happiness. "Ah, no, but the little wild bird found her mate."

English as She is Uttered. "What is the cabbage?" inquired the departing patron; who wished to go to the railway station from the hotel.

"What's the what?" exclaimed the clerk, losing his clutch on the perfect English he usually handed over to the counter.

"What's the cabbage? I said." "I know you did, but I do not quite get your meaning."

her eyes. "No—no. If you knew how unhappy my mother was—my father was cruel!"

He dropped her hands. "And you think," he began, "that I might be?"

"Oh, no, no!" she protested. "But you would have the right to say what I should do. You would be—my master."

"Little child," he commanded, "look at me."

And when her eyes met his wonderingly he said slowly: "Love like mine asks nothing but your happiness. As my wife you would be free for, after all, that woman is the freest who lives within the circle of her husband's love."

But she shook her head. "I can't feel that way," she murmured. "I wish I could."

The next night as Leslie's horse picked its way carefully down the winding road it reared a little when a white figure came out of the bushes.

"I couldn't bear to wave goodbye so far away," the girl faltered as he dismounted and stood beside her. Her face was very pale in the moonlight, and her hair shone like gold.

"I love you," she said simply, but shook her head at his eager exclamation. "But I cannot marry you—not now. It would be right—not while I have this fear of the city. But I want to ask if—if some day I feel differently—if I should send for you—would you come?"

"From the ends of the earth," he declared. "But if it could only be now, dear heart."

The tears were on her cheeks. "I can't promise," she sobbed. "Something seems to hold me back. But I could not let you go without telling you that I cared."

All that winter Leslie waited for his summons, so secure was he in her ultimate need of him. But the winter passed and the spring, and the summer came again and the fall, and once more the woods were red and gold and green, and still he had heard nothing from her.

And one day he said to himself: "I must go to her. Surely if she loves me she will say 'Yes.'"

It was raining as he ascended the mountain, and the leaves were sodden under the horse's feet. Fear seemed to clutch at his heart as he came to the bungalow, where a single spot of light shone out through the gathering darkness.

He crept to the window and gazed in and saw her sitting before her fire alone, a little wasted figure in a white gown.

It seemed as if his heart stopped beating as he hurried through the hall and came into the room where she sat.

"Dear," he said, and she stood up with a little cry, and then his arms were about her, and she was sobbing wildly.

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"Oh, you don't? You know what cabbage is, don't you?"

"I guess I've seen enough of it to know. I used to live in the suburbs of Chicago."

"Well, what is it from here to the depot?"

"I suppose it is just what it is everywhere else—that is, a vegetable which—"

THE BAKERONIAN

ASTORIA'S POPULAR THEATRE THE DONALD STOCK CO. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday "TENNESSEE PARTNER" A four Act Western Comedy Drama Illustrated Song "Noah the Old Cherry Tree Sweet Marie" Prices, Evening, 10c, 25c, 35c; Matinee, 10c and 25c

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On January 1st the Parker House will be re-opened under Management of Durham & Dibble As a first class hotel

We invite your patronage. Dining room guaranteed to be the best conducted in the city. Call and get our rates. Bar in Connection. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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

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DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE LATEST IMPROVED Canning Machinery, Marine Engines and Boilers COMPLETE CANNERY OUTFITS FURNISHED. Correspondence Solicited. Foot of Fourth Street.

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JANUARY TIDE TABLE.

Table with columns for High Water, Low Water, Date, A.M., P.M. for January 1909.

ORINO Cleanses the system thoroughly and clears sallow complexions of pimples and blotches. It is guaranteed. Cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver and Chronic Constipation. Pleasant to take. Laxative Fruit Syrup. T. E. LAUREN OWL DRUG STORE.