

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

HOW SMILER FOUND THE BABY

A True Incident of a Far Western Settlement.

Not a stroke of work had been done in the town that morning. It was a big settlement at the foot of some hills, and it had a postoffice, a bank, two stores and six saloons, but on the morning of which I speak, every place seemed deserted. Now and then, it is true, a man would come in from some hill-path and talk with the bank clerk or the bartender at the hotel, but he would hurry off again.

There was something unusual going on as anybody might have seen, and what the trouble was you might have guessed had you seen the doctor's wife standing upon the porch toward her door, with a doll and a little blue sunbonnet in her hand and such a look of agony upon her face, that the men drew back as to which of them should raise her with the respect that there was as yet no news.

Since it looked that morning, Mrs. Bradley's baby had been missing, a little bit that could hardly walk, and yet, in some mysterious way, it had vanished, and after two hours of diligent search, in which every man in the settlement took part, the baby was still missing, and the poor mother still stood waiting for news, with the little sunbonnet and her baby's doll in her hands.

It was now noon, and one inhabitant of the town, who, on account of the heat, had been sleeping all morning, began to discover for himself that something was wrong, but as yet he did not know what.

'Smiler' had been sleeping on the shady side of the town pump until the middle day, acting for him a clock and a half, and well, he got up and went to the pump, and there he saw the baby in the water, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it.

He called them all, but they were so tired that they made no reply. Then he made some calls at the shops, and he found that the baby was not there, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it.

After two hours of search and the disappointment of Smiler, he went to the pump to get the baby, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it.

He followed the trail to Lonsy Jim's cabin, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it, and he was so glad that he went to the pump to get it.

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It was only an ill-kept and ugly little dog that sat in front of a deserted East Side shop, says a Buffalo writer in the New York Press, but the story it told was all the more pathetic on that account.

The big policeman knew the story yet enough, so he spoke to the dog, "Hello, Jack! All alone yet?"

'Smiler' was already out of sight, but they could hear him bark, and, though they started slowly, they gradually began to run, and the swiftest of them all was Mrs. Bradley. They reached the doctor's house, ran around to the back of it and beyond the old lumber, but then they stopped, for there stood Smiler, in the middle of the sand-hills, alone, but digging furiously.

"It's some old rat he's after," said one of the men.

"No, it ain't neither," said Dan. "It'll be this through," and he started on.

It was the baby's mother that reached the dog first, however, and as she looked she suddenly threw up her arms and fainted. Some of the men stopped to carry her back to the house, while the rest crowded around the well, for it was at the long-forgotten box-well that they found Smiler.

Some work when out of the looking, but the person to have as only companion a little of a dog, and this creature is the perfection of devotion to his master.

When Mr. Thompson is locked up in the dog follows as far as he is permitted, seldom going home until kicked out of the station more than once, and then he keeps solitary watch till his master is back again. If the neighbors' feet find him occasionally he cuts a deal worse his tail. If they forget his facts.

THE SQUIRREL AND CHICKADEE. On the top of a tree sat a gay chickadee and a little brown squirrel beside her. The song that she sang first, the sweet meadow song.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of Dr. Witt's White Hazel Salve cured my eyes, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles. Dr. Witt's White Hazel Salve is unequalled. Charles Rogers."

HOT WEATHER HUMOR. "I believe the post was dead right when he said, 'The happy man's without a shirt.'"

THE HUNT FOR HIS CASE. "Pimsett made a very damaging admission during his divorce hearing today."

A FAVORITE RESORT. "Mrs. Smiley had the cutest little dog in the block right check. She showed it to the last night of course—ha, ha, ha—let's kiss it!"

SUGGESTIVE. "Hasn't that young snipe nose home yet?"

Use Webfoot Corn Cure. No cure no pay. For sale at Estes-Corn Drug Store.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

THE ASTORIAN WANT COLUMNS. FOR RENT—Ten-room house in Upper town, on street car line; \$12 per month. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT—Furnished, a large front room, with bay window; centrally located; 41 Exchange street, near Ninth. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, single or double, by the day or month. Hotel Tigue, under entire new management. Great reduction in rates. Mr. O. V. Porter, manager, Cor. Eleventh and Franklin.

MEN WANTED. Railroad hands wanted for immediate work on track. Apply at room 4, Flavel block. A. & C. R. R.

FOR SALE. FOR SALE—A six-room cottage, lot 5x 10, with water, etc., within four blocks of Commercial street, in the center of the city. A rare chance. Price, \$1,500. Address C, Astorian office.

LOST. LOST—A point lace handkerchief, at the regatta ball. Finder please return to the Astorian office and receive reward.

WANTED. WANTED—Young girl living with parents, to take care of children and do light housework. Apply at 21 Duane street.

Chester V. Dolph, Richard Nixon, DOLPH & NIXON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.



The Public Porter.

"Porter, can I take this train to Clifton Junction?" "Well, main, the engine generally takes it, but I don't suppose any one would object if you was to 'ave a try.' —Pick Me Up.



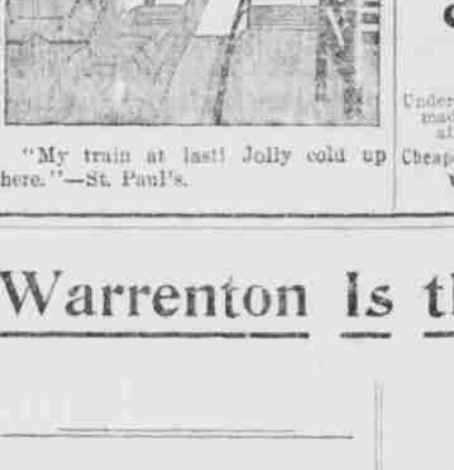
A Theatrical Term.

"I speak but one minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unparagoned for throat and lung troubles. Chas. Rogers.



"THE WHEEL OF THE FORTUNE."

This May Come to Pass.



"My train at last! Jolly cold up here."—St. Paul's.

WARRENTON IS THE BEST... THE CENTER OF DEVELOPMENT ON THE WEST SIDE

Everybody knows that Warrenton values will soon doubled. It is distinctly the best property on the market.

Fine large level lots, surrounded by many improvements, at very low prices. Is it not a fine investment?

ASTORIA West Side Beach Property SEASIDE

2 LOTS IN BLOCK 13, WARRENTON. Cheap.

7-ROOM HOUSE, NEW, IN EAST WARRENTON. Small cash payment, balance easy terms.

6-ROOM HOUSE, FRANKLIN AVENUE and Thirty-third street; \$6 per month.

SEASIDE COTTAGE 7 ROOMS, \$25 PER MONTH. Cottages 6 rooms and one cottage 3 rooms. Apply for terms.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. C. C. BROWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gunderson Building, Astoria, Oregon.

JOHN T. LIGHTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, upstairs, Astorian Building.

DR. O. B. ESTER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Special attention to diseases of women and surgery.

DR. H. L. HENDERSON, Office, Kinney Building, Astoria. Office hours, 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 and 5 to 7 p. m.

DR. JAY TUTTLE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, rooms 5 and 6, Pythian building.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms 1 and 2, Pythian Building, over C. H. Cooper's store.

H. T. CROSBY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 465 Commercial street.

J. Q. A. BOWLEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Office on Bond street, Astoria, Or.

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Astoria Iron Works. Front Street, foot of Fourth, Astoria. GENERAL MACHINISTS AND BOILER MAKERS.

Land and Marine Engines, Boiler Work, Steamboat and Cannery Work a specialty. Castings of all descriptions made to order on short notice.

John Fox, President and Superintendent. A. L. Fox, Vice President. O. B. Pracht, Secretary. Astoria Savings Bank, Treasurer.

FOR RENT. 6-ROOM HOUSE, FRANKLIN AVENUE and Thirty-third street; \$6 per month.

2 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR HOUSE-KEEPING, over Astoria Land & Investment Co.'s office; \$12 per month.

A 2-ROOM LODGING HOUSE, 8-room, dining room and kitchen; \$35.

SALOON AND LODGING HOUSE ON Astor street.

SEASIDE COTTAGE 7 ROOMS, \$25 PER MONTH. Cottages 6 rooms and one cottage 3 rooms. Apply for terms.

ASTORIA LAND & INVESTMENT CO., 355 Commercial Street, Astoria, Oregon.