

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

Published Daily (Except Monday) by THE J. S. DELLINGER COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year \$8 00
By mail, per month 60
By carrier, per month 60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance . \$11 00

Entered at the postoffice at Astoria, Oregon as second-class matter.

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.



Today's Weather.

Oregon—Fair, northwesterly winds. Washington—Fair, except probably rains on the northwest coast; winds, variable and southerly.

SUNDAY SERMON.

"Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and not one of them shall fall to the ground without your father's?"—Matthew x:29.

The sparrow is a cheerful, energetic little individual, never downcast under the most hopeless of circumstances, and at all times bearing himself with a jaunty, certainly bespeaking, perfect self-reliance.

The recent warm weather encouraged the birds in the belief that spring was near, and the work of nest-building has started. A stray bit of string, a bit of paper and a twig bent went toward the preliminary work.

The wind has less chill in it; the snow and frost did not seem so cold and forbidding as when it first garmented the earth, and overhead was that tender blue that floods the skies when the sun is warm and the scent of a million blossoms fills the air.

Happy people of the air as they built for the spring! If the cold wind blew and the frost came and much of the work timed to the spirit of anticipation was undone.

Blessed is the sparrow, for it has not the nature of man to be cast down and distraught at the shadows that fall across life's play. The things of nature know neither discouragement nor despair.

HONOR FOR A HERO.

Republics may be ungrateful; they may be slow to recognize distinguished service, but when they do act, they move in the right direction. So it may be expected that congress will favorably consider the recommendation of President Roosevelt to erect monuments to John Paul Jones and John Barry, naval commanders of the revolutionary war.

Of all the names that appear in America's splendid naval history, none occupies the unique place accorded that of John Paul Jones. A Scotchman by birth and a sea-faring man all his life, he offered his services to the colonies early in their struggle for independence.

mies of his new-found country. Not until 1781 did congress do him justice.

Captain Jones was author of the plan that brought success to the navy that bore the stars and stripes. He advised carrying the war into England's unprotected seacoast towns, and by a daring that was unknown before his time, he brilliantly and successfully carried out his theory of aggressive tactics at sea.

John Paul Jones died in France. It was fitting that the end should come where he suffered his greatest trials and disappointments, for it was in France he waited for the recognition and aid so long denied him.

CHILDHOOD PRAYER.

A few alleged mothers, who don't know it, recently held a convention or society for scandal, and the following is the telegraphed report of the proceedings:

"Chicago, Feb. 24.—The West End mothers' council has declared out of date the 'Now I lay me' prayer of childhood, and offers in its stead others that sound more euphonious and poetic.

"One of the members said: 'If we take away Santa Claus from childhood and now remove the 'Now I lay me' prayer, what will be left as landmarks for the young?'

"Mrs. Edgar A. Hall, president of the council, led the crusade against the prayer. She took particular exception to the lines, 'And if I die before I wake, I pray the Lord by soul to take.'

"The idea of death during the night is horrible, and I never use it," she said.

"Her remark apparently was approved by most of those present. Mrs. Hall had a substitute to offer. It was listened to with many nods of approval. Here it is:

"Father, we thank thee for the night, And for the pleasant morning light, And for the rest and food and loving care,

And all that makes the world so fair." "Beautiful," some one murmured, "so tranquilizing."

Others agreed with her and so the little, old prayer of our childhood goes on the shelf. If the truth were known there was not a true Christian woman in the entire convention. There was not a true mother there, and it is indicative that they were mothers only by proxy.

They were certainly not the mothers whose memory we love and adore. They were not the good old mothers of days gone by, but they are the mothers of the swell "400" of Chicago society, many of whom do not know the father of their offspring. To eliminate that infant's prayer that has been taught since the beginning of time; that has been taught by fond mothers to the child scarcely able to talk, as she kneeled at the crib, or the trundle bed and after repeating the prayer tenderly killed the little one to sleep, and silently asked God's blessing on the darling one, is to efface from memory all thoughts of home and mother.

According to the prayer adopted by these quasi-mothers, they simply thanked the Lord the next morning after breakfast, for what they have received during the night. They are like the miser who loans money and who wants two for one. They have no thanks to offer for blessings until after they have been received. This may be a Christianity, but in the opinion of a layman, hell will be full of such Christians with their legs sticking out of the windows. They do not ask the Heavenly Father to watch over them during the night. They do not ask him to receive their souls should they die before morning, but they want to eliminate all the most sacred associations of childhood by striking from the category of beautiful child-like prayers.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I ask the Lord my soul to keep, If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

The old mother's prayer asks for the watchful care of the Heavenly Father during the night, and in the event of death, that He will receive the spirit to his own. If prayers are answered the dying infant will dwell forever in paradise. All the other old prayer adopted by the alleged mothers in Chicago is to thank Him for the night, for morning light, rest and food and all that makes the world so fair—to those who have money. It is not the prayer of the mother, but the prayer of the ingrate. It is like death bed repentance and conversion on the gallows. When the prayer of our childhood is taken away it also takes away that dear, good, kind old mother who watched over us in childhood and whose sweet voice hushed us to sleep with a loving kiss upon our brow as she laid us in the bed beside hers and who administered to our wants during the night. They may cut out the Bible, destroy the church, but they can never efface the beautiful child's prayer associated with home and mother.

Try a can of Shellings's best Spices; every can guaranteed. Your money back if it don't suit.

ASTORIA GROCERY.

STRIKE IN PORTLAND

Large Number of Men Return to Work.

MECHANICS ARE PLENTIFUL

Labor Unions Decide Not to Make an Exhibit of the Federation of Labor Exhibit Which Was Used at St. Louis Fair.

Portland, March 4.—Between 300 and 400 laborers, tradesmen, union men and non-union men are at work on the Lewis and Clark exposition grounds today, about one-third in all of the working force. Some additional men, probably 50, is the outside limit, failed to appear at their posts this morning.

At a meeting of the representatives of all the trades unions of Portland held last night in the hall at Second and Stark streets, it was decided not to bring the exhibit of the American Federation of Labor to the Lewis and Clark exposition. This exhibit was on display at the St. Louis world's fair. It is said that the present strike and the employment of non-union men on the buildings of the Lewis and Clark exposition is the real cause for this decision of the trades unions.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Epitome of Anecdotes and Incidents With Comments by a Layman.

For the benefit of sinners in Astoria, it may be stated that today is Sunday, and churches are built for their especial benefit.

The Astoria man who broke open the baby's bank toward the last of the week for a nickle to buy beer, isn't going to be a Russel Sage.

An Astoria minister shows how a minister can live on \$12 a month. A man who can do that is wasting his talents in the ministry; he ought to be in the newspaper business.

The hydrogen atom has hitherto been considered the smallest particle of matter, but the incandescent particles in the vacuum of some of the Astoria papers are but one thousandth as large.

The Houston Press states that a Texas negro was kicked in the head by a mule the other day and killed. We are careful to give our authority.

An expedition is being fitted out at Christiansa, Sweden, to find the magnetic pole. Somebody ought to tell Ole Oleson that Morgan got that long ago.

Now we see what the embalmed beef has done. There are 65,000 applicants for pensions by our Spanish war veterans.

A Kansas jury has awarded a girl \$13,000 damages for injuries to her knee and shoulder—\$12,500 for the knee and \$500 for the shoulder. Kansas Joes know some things, after all.

A Presbyterian minister in Pennsylvania has invented a stopper which will prevent the refilling of bottles after having been once used and a big, fat Kentucky whisky distiller offers him \$100,000 for the patent. This puts the preached up against the moral struggle of his life. This is a subject for a theological symposium and it is up to the clergy for a few brief remarks in the premises.

A Tillamook editor published the ten commandments in his paper by request, with the result that he lost half of his subscribers before he could have time to explain in the next issue that no personal reflections was meant.

Important Notice.

We have made another progressive step. We now carry at our branch store in the Flavel brick building on Bond street a complete line of oil clothing and rubber boots. Fisher Bros. Company.



Copyright 1904 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

Our First Showing OF Spring Clothing.

Stokes Says

Young man don't neglect your personal appearance, when we bring such tailors as

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARKS and CROUSE & BRANDAGEE

to your very door, you may say, to make you a suit that has all the finishing touches that go into swell City Tailoring of the higher order, at one-half their price REMEMBER.

P. A. STOKES

KEEPS A DRESSY SHOP FOR DRESSY MEN.

Benefit Ball

to be given by the

United - Finnish Brotherhood,

LODGE NO. 2.

AT

ASTOR - HALL

Saturday Evening,

MARCH 18, 1905,

Proceeds of this ball go to the Widows and Children's Fund of Lodge No. 8 of Burnett, Wash.

Tickets 50c. Ladies Free.

First National Bank of Astoria ESTABLISHED 1886 Capital and Surplus \$100,000

ASK FOR Princess Floor Paint Makes the Floors Look Like New. Dries quickly, Has a Fine Gloss and is Very Durable. B. F. ALLEN & SON

FISHER BROTHERS COMPANY Agents The Linen Thread Co. SALMON TWINE, COTTON TWINE, ROPE Fishermen and Cannery Supplies

Pin your faith to us. We will supply you with the best and freshest quality of drugs and druggist's sundries that your money can buy. Just now we would call attention to the sale of Fine Toilet Soap Which has quality as its keynote. Here are a few samples of the good values your money will buy: Conto's Imported Castile Soap, 66c a bar; fancy Toilet Soap from 25c to 10c a box. FRANK HART, Druggist. Corner 14th and Commercial Sts.

ASTORIA IRON WORKS JOHN FOX, Pres. and Supt. F. L. BISHOP, Secretary. A. L. FOX, Vice President. ASTORIA SAVING BANK, Treas. Designers and Manufacturers of THE LATEST IMPROVED CANNING MACHINERY, MARINE ENGINES AND BOILERS. COMPLETE CANNERY OUTFITS FURNISHED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Foot of Fourth Street. ASTORIA, OREGON.

Special Sale in Boots and Shoes for 30 Days. FINE LINE OF Men's Women's and Children's SHOES S. A. GIMRE, 543-545 Bond St. SANTAL-MIDY These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copiba, Cubes or injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.