

Thanksgiving Day is at Hand---

LET US NOT FORGET THE PEACE SERVICE AT THE HIGH SCHOOL AT 10:30 A. M. AFTER WHICH YOUR THOUGHTS WILL NATURALLY TURN TO THE GREAT SOCIAL RITE OF THE DAY, THANKSGIVING DINNER.

For this we have made special preparations to supply your wants. We do not have any turkeys, but we have those delicious Pacific Coast cranberries which are essential as an accompaniment to that lordly bird. For dessert, plum pudding and mince pie are traditional dishes. We have Heinz celebrated puddings, and also mincemeat which satisfy the most exacting epicure.

We will also have a shipment of such fresh vegetables as form part of a properly appointed menu for this occasion. While supplying your wants for the inner man, do not forget those of your stock. We have a full line of foods for your cattle, pigs, horses and chickens.

We Believe "A Satisfied Customer is the Best Advertisement."

The Walter Givens Company, Inc.
ESTACADA, OREGON

On Memory's Screen

(Continued from Page 2)

any undue liberties, as the too presuming soon discover to their chagrin.

Their lives, as those of all of their class, have their tragedies. The sea takes toll of their dear ones, and on stormy days, wife, mother and maid anxiously scan the horizon, dreading lest husband, son or sweetheart be the one to pay it. But the church is near at hand, and they drop in through its ever open door, to burn a votive candle to the Blessed Virgin or patron saint of the one in danger and invoke their aid. Shall the most pronounced Protestant deny them this consolation, or condemn their simple devotion and faith as futile or a mummery? "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and in the presence of such grief, let criticism be hushed. Human sympathy prompts all to say Amen to prayers, which surely reach the merciful ears of that

"Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm has bound the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed vigil keep:"

So let us all join in the refrain,
"Oh hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea."

Reel No. IV. The Fair

Great fun and amusement are furnished by the fair which is held each August, on the esplanade, in front of the ramparts. Here, for about three weeks the fair continues. Booths are erected in which are displayed confectionery, oriental goods, Swiss carved woodwork, china, shells and curios of various descriptions. This same merchandise can be obtained in the shops in town, but there is always a charm about shopping at a fair, for which one usually has to pay extra.

In the open court of the esplanade, are side shows, merry-go-rounds, lotteries, shooting galleries and circus. I have been at fairs in France, England and Germany as well as in this country, and find they differ but slightly. It was at this fair in Boulogne, that I had my first ride on a merry-go-round, and proudly bestrode what seemed to me a mammoth, wooden horse. I am positively certain, that the steeds of the modern merry-go-rounds, are only half the size of those of former days, or perhaps I have now a better sense of proportion. It was here also I enjoyed my first circus.

A few years ago, I went to Ringling's three ring show, and turning back the searchlight of my memory, I realized that history repeats itself, and not always to its advantage. Somehow the clowns were not as funny and the bareback riders not as daring as of old. The numbers of the programme had not varied much, except there were more of them. There was one however, which I saw at my first circus which I have not seen elsewhere and which made a very spectacular finale. A man rode into the ring, covered with fireworks which were set off, so he formed the centre of a fountain of squibs, roman candles, rockets, catherine wheels spouting out fiery streams from all over him.

In the side shows could be seen then, as now, the bearded lady, the giant, the dwarf, the living skeleton, the fat woman, the magicians, sorcerers, palmists, the museum of horrors et al. The lotteries did a thriving business and, on the whole, were conducted on the square, with a most polite and eloquent gentleman in charge. With what unction he would turn the wheel and give out the winning numbers. It seemed to do his soul good to announce in stentorian tones: "Aha! madame, mademoiselle" or "monsieur a gagne," as the case might be. The French and other continental Europeans see no objection

to lotteries, which are patronized by all classes. It may be urged that they develop the gambling mania, but, as I recall them, they were harmless enough. Even those who lost received a *quid pro quo*, for, while they paid two to five cents for a chance, they received a quarter's worth of fun from watching the performance and listening to the jollying of *monsieur le directeur*.

Reel No. V. The Cathedral.

At the time of which I write, the relations between Church and State were most intimate and cordial. The empress was a devout Roman Catholic and the emperor a faithful son of the Church, whose soldiers upheld the temporal sovereignty of the Holy Father, Pius IX. The churches were numerous and well attended, the courts of justice displayed the crucifix on their walls, and the assizes were preceded by "the red mass," at which the judges, lawyers and court officials assisted in state.

The cathedral at Boulogne, as I have mentioned before, crowned the height of the hill, on which the upper town was situated. The structure resembled a small edition of St. Peter's, Rome, or rather St. Paul's, at London. It was modern, having been built in the forties, on the site of an older one which had been destroyed by fire, the remains of which can be seen in the crypt. It is dedicated to the Blessed Virgin who is the tutelary saint of the city, for tradition says, her image with the Infant Jesus in her arms, was miraculously brought to the town, in a boat guided by two-angels. The hand of this image, which is all that remains of it, is sacredly preserved in a silver glove encrusted with jewels, and can be seen through an oval piece of glass, let into the back.

The building itself is not particularly remarkable, but it has a magnificent high altar of colored marbles and one of the finest in existence. The pulpit also is striking, being adorned

with some fine carvings and reached by a winding stair, at the foot of which stands a life-sized statue of St. Peter. Like most continental churches, its interior effect is marred by much tawdry decoration in tinsel, gilt and artificial flowers.

In all French churches, there is a most imposing personage, called *le suisse*, corresponding to the parish beadle in England. I suppose there is some connection between this functionary and the papal Swiss body guard. He heads the processions to and from the vestry, clad in a most gorgeous uniform, wearing an immense cocked hat, with a sword at his side, a halbert in one hand and a drum major's stick in the other. The cathedral *suisse's* uniform was of scarlet cloth, heavily trimmed with gold lace, as was also his hat. He wore silken or plush knee breeches, and white silk stockings, low shoes with gold buckles. Really *Monseigneur l'evêque* in cope and mitre, appeared secondary in comparison.

The altar boys would march in behind him, in scarlet cassocks and lace cottas, but while at a distance, they looked angelic, a nearer inspection revealed that the old Adam was by no means subdued.

In August took place a great religious festival, which was made a regular gala event. It was called the Fete de Dieu and held on a Sunday in that month. From all the parishes in the vicinity delegations assembled at the cathedral, each of which was headed by its *suisse* in full uniform. Then would follow young girls in white, representing the various sodalities, each group having its banner with streamers. Then the men and boys of the parish societies, and finally the parish clergy in copes. If a parish possessed any relics, these would be borne aloft in states, as were also statues and images of saints, notably a reproduction in solid silver of the image of the Virgin and the Child, being conveyed in a boat by angels, according to the legend.