

CONTINUING LAST WEEKS SPECIAL OFFER OF  
**FREE ALUMINUM WARE**

**Yes "PA GIVENS" is Back to Stay!**

**GOT IN MONDAY MORNING AND WENT RIGHT TO WORK AND MAKES THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT:**

"I am mighty glad to get back and into the harness once more. Find plenty of work awaiting me, and it may go just a little hard to settle down to real work after the quiet ease of army life, but guess it can be done. While my part in the great struggle was a minor part I feel that I have at least done MY BIT and I feel that my HONORABLE DISCHARGE from the United States Army is the most valuable possession I have, and is well worth the personal sacrifice it cost me. Now that I am back and into the harness again I would like to meet all my old friends and customers, and it will be my aim in the future as in the past to conduct my business along the same liberal lines as heretofore.  
 Sincerely yours,  
 Walter Givens.

Bring us your farm produce—we pay highest prices.  
 Our stock of Mill Feeds, Grain and Poultry Supplies is complete and prices are right.

Your Choice of any of These Articles With  
 Each \$2 Order of Groceries Until Gone!

**Flour and Sugar not Included  
 First Come First Served**

—Tea Strainer, Tea Ball, Pancake Turner, Salt and Pepper Shaker, Funnels, Jello Moulds, Sanitary Drinking Cups, Cake Cutters, Sugar Shaker, Lemon Squeezer, Measuring Spoons, Clothes Sprinkler, Soup Dish.

Better begin planning now for  
 your needs in

**Garden and Field Seeds**

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF BOTH

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

**THE WALTER GIVENS COMPANY, Inc.**

ESTACADA, OREGON

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would wander amidst the aisles of the spacious nave whose "darkened roof rose high aloof on pillars lofty," which "with clustered shafts so trim—seemed bundles of lances." A massive stone screen which supported the great organ, separated the nave from the choir. Many a time did the boy worship there at evensong, being drawn by an almost irresistible impulse. He can yet hear the stately chant of the psalms and feel reverberation caused by the organ at the words, "Let the sea make a noise and all that therein is." Many a solemn function was it his privilege also to witness there. One time it was the attendance of her Majesty's judges in their scarlet robes and flowing wigs. They were attended by the High Sheriff and a numerous retinue of court officials in full state. This was the service which was always held prior to the opening of the term of court. It afforded an impressive and instructive object lesson of the sanctity of justice, and that those who were called upon to mete out justice, must not do so unadvisedly or lightly; but reverently, discreetly, advised, soberly, and in the fear of God.

On another occasion, the installation of a new Dean, he learned how the beauty of holiness will transfigure a man's countenance. For on returning to the choir from a chapter house, where certain legal formalities had been gone through, he beheld the venerable Bishop standing in prayer at the north end of the altar, with clasped hands and uplifted

face; and his face appeared to the boy as if it were that of an angel.

And again it was there that he saw with his own eyes a living proof of the regenerating power of the Gospel. It happened one Sunday morning when he listened to a negro Bishop who had been born to savagery and slavery, but who through the Gospel had become one of God's saints. Thus the faith of the boy was confirmed and strengthened against sneers and superficial criticisms of missions and missionaries.

But it will be asked, in what especial respects did such an environment influence his life? Why does he now feel deeply grateful for those early associations and prize them above gold and silver?

First, because it furnished his plastic mind with a great ideal which elevated and refined the aesthetic side of his nature. The nobility of the Cathedral architecture, its grandeur as a whole as it rose up majestically on top of the hill; the wealth of its detail, the symmetry of its proportions, the beauty of its carvings and sculptures, and the lavishness of its ornamentation, trained the boy in a true conception of the beautiful, and fostered in him a healthy disgust for the tawdry, the cheap, and the sham.

But above all, the most profound and enduring effect was on his spiritual nature, because the Cathedral afforded a great religious ideal. It represented the service of God. It taught that true religion drew to itself all that was highest and best in man, and formed the crown of his life. The Cathedral exhibited the choicest labor

and skill, having called into requisition the noblest talents with which men are endowed. Those who designed, who had executed, who had wrought, were master artists whose work was perfect and entire. The boy did not realize this all at once, but it gradually dawned on him. Again oftentimes he would stand on the top of the hill and look down on the city where men were sweating and toiling in multifarious occupations. So he gathered that in the service of the world there is labor, noise and confusion, while in the service of God there is quiet, peace and rest. And as the Cathedral was one with the city, so honest work is one with religion and receives a benediction from the association.

But the most important lesson which it taught the boy was the stability and security of that which stands on a religious foundation. He was familiar with much of its history and the vicissitudes through which it had passed. It had suffered much but had not been destroyed. It had been cast down but not forsaken. It had seen centuries of changes and chances of this mortal life. Men had perished and things had crumbled into dust, but it had remained a *semper eadem*.

Thus it gave the boy a message which reads as follows:

O ye who are absorbed in and perplexed with the cares and uncertainties of life, who are fearful of what a day may bring forth, listen to me! Learn how it is I have continued to this day and shall continue as long as the morning and evening sacrifices of prayer and praise ascend from

within my walls. You who are prosperous, you who are harried by misfortune, look up and learn where and how your peace is to be found. My foundations were laid in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. I represent the offerings of faithful hearts and the work of faithful hands. I was built by prayer, with prayer, and for prayer. I exist for God's worship and renown. I am bound up in Him. For without Him I would not have been built; without Him I have no meaning; but with Him I am the chief building in this city. Eight centuries have passed since work first began on me. My walls have fallen only to be rebuilt. Remembering my stormy past, when war desolated the land and the iconoclast thought he was doing God service by marring my beauty, and seeing I have been kept safe through all, I point with my spires to Him and say to all who will hear my voice: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

UPTON H. GIBBS,  
 Estacada, Oregon.

**ESTACADA TRAINS.**

Effective Sunday, Feb. 9, train leaving Portland at 5:15 a. m. which has heretofore been scheduled to Cazadero on Sunday only will hereafter leave at 4:30 a. m. and run daily to Estacada, arriving there at 6:40 a. m. An additional train will leave Estacada daily, effective Feb. 9, at 6:30 p. m. arriving in Portland at 8 p. m.