

THE MORNING ASTORIAN

Established 1873.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By mail, per year \$6 00
By mail, per month 50
By carrier, per month 60

WEEKLY ASTORIAN.

By mail, per year, in advance .. \$1 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.

Western Oregon and Western Washington—Sunday, rain.

SOMETIME.

There is a time—we call it "sometime." A vague, sweet word, which ever beckons us onward, as we seek a realization of our dearest hopes and loftiest ideas.

A fond sweet mother sits gazing on her sleeping children: a noble looking boy and a lovely daughter, dreaming of the "sometime," when they will have grown to manhood and womanhood; she pictures her son as a man, noble and grand, full of wisdom, beloved and respected by all, against whom no one can speak a word of reproach. A daughter fair, full of winsome beauty, whom to know all must love. But, alas, and alas! The "son," contrary to all her teachings, is led astray into sin and vice, and wanders away from home and mother. The daughter early in life passes into the world beyond while the mother lives on sad and lonely.

A young man whose life seemed full of promise of coming greatness, is stricken down with disease, but full of hope he still dwells in his mind on that "sometime" when he shall be well and strong again and be able to do all he had planned. He gazes on the western sky, over the grand Pacific and thinks he discerns in the tints of the beautiful sunset a promise that all his hopes will be realized. He falls asleep no more to awaken in mortal form.

The soldier upon the field of battle thinks of the "sometime" when, having won fame and renown for his bravery he shall return to his home and the fair maiden, whom he left in sorrow one beautiful summer day, to fight for his country, for freedom and liberty. But alas for his hopes, the bullet did its fatal work and the soldier was laid to rest in an unknown grave.

The weary toiler for bread looks forward to a glad "sometime" when the fruit of his labors shall furnish him a home and competence so that his last days may be days of rest and quiet happiness. But how often are his hopes a vague sweet dream?

The artist dreams of a picture that shall make him famous. The poet will leave a poem, the singer compose a song that will make the world better, more bright and beautiful in the wonderful "sometime." Oh, sweet sometime, in which that is done what we have planned. The days of our earthly existence are not long enough for us to work out all our lofty ambitions and grand desires. But though this be true, shall all of life's hopes and dreams be in vain? In all this vast and mighty universe of seen and unseen wonders, is there no place where the dreams of this beautiful sometime may be realized?

We are told that there is an unknown world where the weary and heartsick, the tired, sad and lonely ones of earth shall find happiness. The mind of man is infinite in its capabilities. The earth does not afford him opportunities of growth, so that his soul powers may reach their highest unfoldment. But in that unknown land is a home adapted to his needs, harmonious and satisfying in its completeness. In this land he will find the sometime that he missed during his earthly career. In this new land the fond mother will again find her noble boy, even as she had fondly hoped on earth, full of wisdom, beloved and honored. Here too, she finds her daughter, growing to womanhood and with an angelic beauty that far transcends any dream of earthly loveliness and as she gazes on her beautiful children her heart rises in thankfulness for this sometime that has brought light out of darkness by giving her back the loved of her heart.

The eyes of the young man on the couch of pain and suffering sees, as his eyes open upon scenes celestial, the land of promise, the sometime of his dreams. It flashes through his mind

that in this land of beauty his hopes will be realized to a greater extent than they would have been had he remained in the mortal form, and he is satisfied. Here the soul is satisfied in its home relations. Here harmonious homes are again formed, similar to the ones on earth, by kindred hearts, reared in shady Jells, or by sparkling rivers. Here loving hearts long severed are united and the ideal home of the sometime is created. Here weary toilers of earth at last find a place of rest, a home with perfect peace and happiness.

"And He shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain any more, the first things are passed away."

STRIKE WITHOUT CAUSE.

The strike in New York this week on the interurban roads resulted disastrously for the strikers, yet no sympathy for deluded individuals makes it possible to forget the fact that their pitiable condition is the just penalty of their own folly and the example of their sufferings a necessary element in the evolution of well ordered society. Justice does sometimes seem cruel, and the evil that men do brings pain to those who offend in ignorance and folly as well as those who are consciously wrong. Unfortunately, too, a large circle of innocents, the wives and children, bear the burdens of mistakes and crimes which they were hopeless to prevent. It is hard, but its very hardness should have its good effect.

Here are a great many men who enjoyed good wages and an assured employment as long as they were able to work. They were getting more than their fellows engaged in similar occupations elsewhere, and part of them worked with exceptional protection from the elements and from physical hardship. In perfect wantonness they left their places, and now after a week they want them back and the time comes for counting the cost. Those who can get back places at all, do so in the status of new men. They have forfeited their claims, based on long service, to consideration in promotion. It will be only an act of grace if they get their old wages instead of a lower wage as new recruits. Those who are over forty years old, though before they had an assured tenure, are now shut out altogether by the company's wise rule of taking on only young men and giving them a chance, while at a formative age, to work up in the service. Another serious loss threatening the men is the forfeiture of the benefit claims in the national labor organization from which their local union has been expelled. Some of them had to their credit large sums, dependent on their obedience to the law of the union. Unless they can make their peace they will be heavily punished for letting themselves be misled by the lawless elements in their local organization.

Perhaps as a result of this wage earners will come more than ever to realize how their capital is invested in industry and is dependent on obedience to law. The reckless leaders had been telling their dupes that they did not need to abide by the union constitution or their contracts with the company. If the men thought of their standing as old employees at all, the caution was overborne by the blatant promises to bring the Interborough to its knees. So the plunge was taken regardless of the risks. Now, in some industries conditions may be such that the striker takes no risk, for he has no capital of seniority or expectation of continuous employment. There may also be occasions when a principle is at stake and men feel an obligation to make sacrifices. If wage earners, seriously facing their possible losses, wish to take the risk, of course, it is their right. But as industry is being organized, it is time for them to realize their responsibility for themselves and their fellows. The time has come for workers who are so anxious about freedom really to be free in their own organizations, to make their unions democracies, not despotisms, and govern themselves with that intelligence and self-restraint befitting the governments of a democracy. What blind unintelligence was it for men over 40 to cut the limb of employment on which they sat without looking where they were going to fall! What sheer stupidity to violate the law of an organization on obedience to which their property rights depended! How should any man think that he could violate a contract without forfeiting those benefits which the contract brought him! Yet thousands of men were just so blind and reckless, and now they are paying for it—paying for irresponsibility, paying for listening to the dangerous teaching that the wage earners are men apart, with interests and obligations opposed to the rest of society, free to ignore statute, economic and moral laws.

NO REGARD FOR LAW.

Judging from the many arrests in Portland of saloonkeepers for violating the laws of the state and ordinances of the city, the time will soon come when public sentiment will be so thoroughly aroused in that city that many of the low dives of Portland will be closed and licenses refused to a number of saloons. The saloonkeepers have no respect for the ordinances,

no regard for law, order and decency, but are determined to carry on the nefarious business in the face of public sentiment. Time was in Portland when very little attention was paid to the liquor business, but as time went on and the saloon men became more arrogant, crimes and hold-ups increased to such an alarming extent that it is hardly safe for a man to be on the streets of Portland after dark. Scarcely a night passes but what there are from six to 20 crimes committed, and it is seldom that any of the criminals are sent to the penitentiary.

The keepers of the dive saloons aid and abet these criminals to commit crimes and their dives are the rendezvous for cut-throats, thieves, highwaymen and murderers. It is this class that violate the laws and against whom Sheriff Word has inaugurated a crusade. It is such actions that build up a strong sentiment against the liquor traffic. All the sure thing gamblers swarm around these dives and fleece the unwary and the greeney. So bold were they in robbing people that gambling was ordered closed in Portland. The Lewis and Clark fair will bring thousands of people to Portland and among them all the crooks and hobos in the country. They will be driven out of Portland and will come to Astoria as the only "wide open" town in the state. This is no credit to Astoria and it is very probable that in the near future the officials will be compelled to close gambling in order to rid the community of this class of people that are certain to come here. The time to act is before the rush begins, and whatever policy is adopted, it should be strictly adhered to in the future.

BECOMING LITTLE CHILDREN.

When children begin to make a religious creed for their own faith without the help of their elders, and the creed they fashioned puzzles and defies the doctors of the divine law, it would seem that the time draw nigh when out of the mouths of babes and suckling wisdom shall come unto men.

A few weeks ago 40 school children of various sects concluded that it would be better for their mutual relations to agree upon some simple principles of moral faith and credit each other with a common sincerity in their fealty and obedience to this consensus creed. It is remarkable how simple these children related those foundations of religious faith which have been instinctive since the recorded history of men began and have been the religio-physic force of all the better civilization since the coming of the Christian era. Since they declared that there is a universal Father, who is wisdom, love, truth and mercy; a Christ who is a model for men and teacher of just morals; a spiritual monitor whose inspirations are faithful and righteous, a brotherly obligation that all men should discharge to others without stint or partiality, and that those who do well will achieve blameless characters in this life and whatever rewards may be awarded in eternal life, we can find no good reason why these children have not as valid a right to make a creed as any council of anointed ecclesiastics who ever sat, debated and decided forms of faith in any era of the past.

Our purpose is not to repeat in full and recommend this creed of the children. It is only to use an index finger pointing the way in religion that millions of men are now going. It cannot be said of them that they are abandoning faith or seeking ways to exhibit irreligion. They have simply ceased to regard churchism as an essential help to them in the practice of Christian principles. They do not find the gospel prepared and supplied from modern pulpits in the form of strong spiritual meat and drink. They resent both the formalisms of some sects and the petty bondages exacted by others.

In other words, there is a confusion in church requisitions concerning the Christian life that tends to estop many sane and strong thinkers from committing themselves to their dogmatism on what are clearly non-essentials. One church sect prohibits the use of wine except for sacramental purposes; another allows its use without moderation. One prohibits the theater to its members; another allows it. One denounces dancing as sin; another makes no denouncement of it, except it becomes manifestly immoral. So that thousands of men are in doubt as to what body of doctors of divinity are right in such matters and cut the knot of their puzzle by not joining any of the churches. This is one of the reasons for the increasing demand for a simple and universal Christian creed that will harmonize spiritual truths supply the firm foundations of a saving faith and lay upon no man any yoke that is not demanded by the spirit of loyalty to our Divine Father and Moral Master.

A new lot of Australian lump coal just received. There is no fuel so convenient, satisfactory and economical as first class coal. Australian coal burns freely with little ash and no clinkers. You can have it sacked or in lumps. Free delivery. Ring up phone 1961. ELMORE & CO.

DON'T

Neglect to inspect our "swagger" stock of Clothing for spring, built for Man or Boy

The Man

Who is fond of good clothes is the man we like to see come into our store. Once he tries on one of our easy, neat fitting, double or single breasted suits, 'tis a sure sale

\$10.00
to
\$30.00



Has Shoulder & Mark Hand Tailored

The Boy

Who is fond of garments that is "chock" full of style, and quality to withstand the strain that a boy full of life and vigor is bound to put them to, will be delighted with such clothing as we are showing

\$2.00
to
\$13.00

Every garment guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or your money refunded

P. A. STOKES

KEEPS A DRESSY SHOP FOR DRESSY MEN.

THE STAR THEATER

Astoria's Fashionable Vaudeville house in connection with Star and Arcade theaters of Portland.

Change of Program Monday. Change of Acts Thursdays

MATINEE DAILY AT 2:45 P. M. MONSTER BILL

Week Beginning March 20.

The Marvels of the Age
TWO BROS. HUNTS
The Greatest hand-to-hand and head-to-head balancing duo before the public.

THE KRONAS
comedy sketch team

NELLIE EMERSON
Primer Danseuse in a Dazzling Series of Pirouettes.

RYNARD AND MELBOURNE
Comedy sketch, singing and dancing

Pictured Melodies by

RICHARD CHARLES
"T've a Longing In My Heart for You Louise"

EDISON'S PROJECTOSCOPE
Ariel Billiard Playing
Gluttonous Negro
Frightful Night
Modern Style Housewives
Admission, 10c. any seat.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Danziger & Co. are open for business.

Just received, some fancy smoked blotters. ASTORIA GROCERY.

Just received today, a fresh shipment of fancy creamery butter—Watsonville brand. Foard & Stokes Company.

The Occident tonorial parlors and bath facilities are equalled by none. Everything modern and up to date. See Peterson.

Do you know that the McCrea-Ford Co., 638 Commercial street, are making a big reduction on all photographs during the Lenten season?

R. M. Gaston, at his feed stable No. 105 14th street, offers for sale a Landis harness machine; one butcher's wall scales, will be sold cheap.

Jap-a-Lac, the finest finish for floors has proven both durable and makes a fine finish. B. F. Allen & Son have received a complete assortment.

Courteous treatment, an abundance of amusement, together with a line of all popular brands of liquid refreshments, has made the LaTosca a popular resort.

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

JAP-A-LAC
THE MODEL FINISH FOR FLOORS, WOODWORK, METALWORK AND FURNITURE.

Wears Like Iron.
B. F. ALLEN & SON

The Best Restaurant.
Regular Meals 25c.
Everything the Market Affords.
Sunday Dinners a Specialty.
Palace Catering Co.

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: Conte's Imported Castile Soap, 65c 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.