

**FROM THE PULPITS**

Messages Delivered Yesterday By Astoria's Clergymen.

**COMPOSITION OF TRUTHS**

Excerpts From the Sermons Preached in Local Churches—Elementary Review—Excellent Reading for Those Who Did Not Hear Them.

Among those who sought enlightenment and religious pabulum in the churches of Astoria yesterday, the people who sat under the Rev. W. H. Layson, last night, and listened to his discourse on "Friendship, founded on the text," "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you," certainly found it: It was able, clear and intensely interesting. He said in part:

"Man has made his most disastrous speculation on its line of seeking a friend. Socrates exclaimed, 'Friends! There is no friend!' Queen Elizabeth said:

"In trust, I have found treason;" Caesar received 23 knife wounds from men most of whose lives he had saved.

"Notwithstanding the dark side of the picture, the bright side appears in history. Two friends of Carus Gracchus lost their lives defending the bridge while he made his escape. When the Cherokees had condemned Col. Byrd of Virginia to death, an Indian chief, who had been his friend fell upon Byrd and claimed him as a friend and saved his life.

"True friendship is most likely to be found in the humble walks of life. The fiction of court etiquette and social prestige is too thin a veil for the delicate flower to flourish in. Fairweather friends are numerous. In storms few, if any, can be found. When you are prosperous and on the upgrade angelic hosts swarm about you. When the bankruptcy and

isolation overtake you, they come without a retinue.

"The queenly woman living down by the river in a scow will not have to return the many cards as one of the four hundred up on the hill, yet sincerity and integrity and worth might be none the inferior if penned by the hand of God on the poor mortal down by the river.

"What we often mistake for friendship is the selfish anxiety to get something of temporal value. It may not even rise to the commercial dignity of reciprocity. Christ did find some human being he could trust. They were not literate, nor had they military nor political standing. They were fishermen—plain people earning their daily bread. Here God and man touched. The honest heart in God's foundation to build on. He entrusted them with secrets and bade them "tell no man."

"A friend who cannot keep a secret is not a friend but a traitor. A man who will confide a secret to a human being betrays his ignorance of human nature and feebleness of intellect. The best way to get and keep friends is never to tell secrets. Never allow any one to confide in you personal secrets. If you do, you will be tempted to disclose them and commit a breach of confidence and betrayal of a friend and you will always be under suspicion by your confiding friend that you will prove unworthy.

"The meanest people in the world are those who obtain secrets with a view to injure others. How many people keep letters and other incriminating evidences with the expectation of some day needing and using them. A low class of beings seek domestic or social secrets for commercial uses or even for extortion.

"How much trouble in this life would be averted if we did not under moments of brain softening, tell secrets. The proof of the disciple's friendship was to be in their absolute obedience to all commands. The crucial test of the loyalty of the soldier is obedience. This is the only test of the Christian. Millions have given their treasures and lives and made social and political sacrifices in glorious proof of their worthiness.

"The world is rich in noble human beings whom God can trust. Their friendship is a treasure. Happy the man who seeks and finds their society.

Christ's friends are to be found where expected to be, in the church. These are the people who make the world habitable and delightful.

"The man who is willing to acknowledge full obedience to God's commands is authorized to subscribe himself as did Abraham, the "friend of God."

"Present and continuous obedience is the link that binds divinity and humanity indissolubly together for the ennobling and development of man, and the evangelization of the world. The days of heroism have not passed. Every act of obedience makes a hero. The hand of the recording angels is busy keeping the record of human triumphs. We would feel it a great honor to meet the friend of the king. Daily we meet people who are the friends of God and who will reign as princes some day.

"The thought that we are making friends daily with whom we will associate for all eternity is inspiring. The chief value of friendship is not to be a means of doubling our joys and usefulness. Friendship is the synonym for service. God commands, man serves. This very service exalts the soul into trusted relationship with God.

"The impulse to do the king's business develops the soul and a new purpose springs into view, revealing the mystery of life. Man's highest mission is not to sit on a throne, nor lead an army, nor accumulate wealth, but to serve God, to prove himself worthy of the purpose for which God ordained him. We will be judged by that standard and not by our possessions obtained selfishly and in disregard, perhaps, of the will of God. The daily interrogatory of the sincere soul should be, "Am I the friend of God?"

"Every man knows the answer and can value himself accurately. Doubt is not a factor of God as surely as he knows he is the friend of his neighbor. The Master gave the key of self testing in the condition attached to the declarative of friendship.

"Man cannot be the friend of God and at the same time disobedient. There is no name under heaven so sweet to human ear as that word friend. I would rather have a friend than gold. A friend is our other self. Friendship is the isthmus between two independent souls. It is the bright archway that spans the chasm between God and man."

**The Womanly Sphere.**

In a sermon delivered at the First Congregational church yesterday morning, Rev. Luther D. Mahone portrayed the woman of today and the sphere of life that she fills. He said in part:

"Greece rules the world, Athens rules Greece, I rule Athens, my wife rules me, and, therefore, my wife rules the world." This picture is not overdrawn.

"A great many women will remain single even though they have numerous opportunities. They have entered the business world and would rather remain there than be the ruler of the household. I do not believe that it is a woman's sphere to get out into the world and to have to make her own way. Some, of course have it to do and they should receive all the encouragement possible for their courage and heroism. If the women must go into the labor market they ought not to work for less wages than would be paid to men. They are wanted because they will work for less. For every woman that takes a position it means one less for the men. Some men must hunt another job or walk the streets. The New York Tribune in making an investigation of this states, that but 21 per cent of the women that are in these positions are compelled to be there. Men are too blame in most instances. They neglect the women and enter the marts of trade in order that they might not be idle. And I am glad that we are living in an age when the women begin to feel that way.

"In a country where conditions change with such rapidity that each generation is a revelation to the other one which preceded it, the average American is more influenced by his contemporaries than by those that have gone before. He is much more stimulated by the friends of his own age than by the older members of the family. This detaching of generations through the evolution of conditions adds fervor, and zest and originality to the efforts of each. But it means a youth without the peace of protection; an old age without the harvest of consolation. In such a battle as life becomes under the circumstances, the man is better equipped than the woman, whose nature disarms her for the struggle.

"Mrs. Gillman says the American woman is restless and dissatisfied. Society, whether among the highest, the four hundred, or the lower class, has driven her toward a destiny that is not normal. The factories are full of old maids; the colleges are full of them; the ball room is full of them and our churches have their share. For natural reasons and obligations for which they were created are submitted the fictitious duties of clubs, committees, meetings, organizations, et cetera, a thousand unwomanly occupations.

"That woman was created to fill certain well-defined places in this world no one familiar with her physical, moral and mental makeup can doubt. That many of the women of today think slightly of those privileges of the sex is a fact that faces us on every side. Modesty and gentleness, those two sweet handmaids of womankind, seem to have been laid aside by many, and masculinity and aggressiveness have been given place. I wish that it might be impressed upon every mother in the land today that it is 'the hand that rocks the cradle that will rule the world tomorrow.' You will remember what a great general of ancient times said:

Rev. Gustaf E. Rydquist, of the First Lutheran church took "Hope" as his subject and said in substance:

"As I look out upon the world today I see it not as it was yesterday. The past may glow in the splendor of noonday sunshine, and memory may entwine wreaths and laurels on heroes and masters, and review their achievements with admiration; yet out of that past this future developed as an organic result. Out of this present the future is developing, more resplendent than its past, and out of time itself as a living present a glorious eternity.

"What makes this present better than than its past? In the first place because it is a development, it is a natural course of progress. The great power to move this development is aspiration—noble aspirations, supported by hope.

"Hope is Aaron and Hue supporting the arm of Moses. Hope is a desire for a certain object and the assurance of attaining it. We said in a former sermon that faith was the most wonderful thing in the world. Hope is the strongest thing in the world, the greatest power in life. For it has its foundation in faith, and love is its companion. Hope enters into every condition of man. There is no work so mean or so great where hope does not enter as a power in performing it. There is no sorrow where hope is not present as a comforting angel. Sorrow without hope is despair and no longer sorrow. In sickness hope is the good samaritan and in death the angel who on his swift wings carries the soul to the very gates of heaven, where it vanishes into sight. Hope designates man as belonging to a higher sphere of existence.

"Man does not live to labor awhile

and then to vanish into the nothingness of the world 'gone,' without, perhaps even a 'footprint in sands of time' to mark his sojourn here. All of our texts today breathe the word hope—the hope of life and immortality, beyond death and the grave. Life would be meaningless if hope did not raise our eyes and minds toward heaven and eternity.

"Hope points me to my eternal home. My eyes cannot penetrate the veil which hides the future from my sight, but through this gloom the search light of hope, through its rays, illumines the way through life and also the object of my longing.

"Noble ambition separated by hope is the surest way to success in life. Some people are satisfied with anything, and take the back seat for everybody. So it is spiritually also. There is a lack of ambition in our Christian living. We are satisfied with being poor, measly poor Christians, and satisfied at the end of this life with coming inside the gates of heaven.

**TEMPTATION WAS GREAT.**

"We have all heard the expression, 'it is enough to make a preacher swear,'" said the commercial man. "I never gave much thought to the saying until the occasion of my last visit to La Grande, a few months ago, and then it was brought back to my mind by something that I saw and heard.

"The government fish commissioners sent a cargo of fry to La Grande to be used in stocking the lakes and streams in this vicinity and several men were engaged in transferring the heavy cans from the car to a conveyance that was to take the young fish to their future homes. Rev. J. F. Gillian, a presiding elder in the Methodist church and well known throughout the state, who was on the ground decided that he could make himself useful in aiding the men in handling the cans. I never handled one of those things myself, but from the way the men took hold of them I could see that they were awkward things to lift, to say nothing of their weight. One of the cans proved too heavy for the men who were easing it down and it slowly settled towards the ground, scraping along the shins of the men who had the task in hand as it did so. In its downward movement there is little doubt but that the shins of every man in the party, the clergyman as well

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**P. A. STOKES**

The Dressy Shop for Dressy Men.

as the others, received a barking such as they never had before.

"It was quite plain from the expression that flitted over the face of each man that he wanted to cuss and cuss real hard, but respect for their co-laborer sealed their lips. The clergyman was the first to break the silence. He said:

"Boys, if I were as sure of retaining my own self-respect as I am that God would forgive me I would certainly swear."

"In the laugh that followed the sore shins were for the moment forgotten."

**SLEUTHS LOSE THEIR NERVE.**

Spokane Detectives Fear the Influence of the Saloon Men.

Spokane, Oct. 8.—Pressure from saloon men has resulted in anxiety by city detectives to be not connected with the recent investigation of saloon box conditions that was ordered by Mayor Duggett. Some of the saloon men have personally notified the detectives that reports rendered against their places were not authentic. While no overt threats have been made against the detectives, enough has been said to cause the detectives to not want to be associated with the investigation ordered by the mayor.

Certain saloon men in the past, according to the police, have said they would get the scalp of every member of the force who interfered with them. This is said to be one reason for the temerity of members of the force about being associated with the recent investigation.

Feel tired, no appetite, cannot sleep, work or eat? That's tiredness and will disappear at once if you take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by Frank Hart.

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Just the thing for rainy weather 48c, 75c, and 90c. The largest variety-of

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