

Have You Planned Your Outing?

A Few Timely Suggestions

Summer Excursions East **Beach Resorts**
Rose Festival **Springs and Mountain Resorts**

You doubtless want to go somewhere, to get away for a while from the steady grind. Let us help you.

Excursions East: From June 1 to Sept. 30 low round trip tickets will be sold from all points on the P., E. & E. and S. P. one way through California or via Portland.

Newport, Yaquina Bay: For rest, pleasure or recreation and outdoor life try this old seaside outing place. The best of everything, camps, cottages, hotels, at moderate cost

Tillamook County Beaches: A new playground, only a short run from Portland. Mountain, forest, fishing streams or beach in endless variety and infinite charm.

Rose Festival: From June 9 to 12 Portland will don holiday attire, supplying entertainment unique, historical and interesting; fun on land and water you cannot afford to miss

Springs and Mountain Resorts: Hot springs, mineral springs and mountain resorts for fishing, hunting, or 'far from the maddening crowds' are to be found in abundance along the Southern Pacific.

Our New Outing Booklets: 'Vacation Days,' 'Newport' and 'Tillamook County Beaches' are just off the press, full of timely suggestions as to where and how you can best spend your vacation. They are free for the asking. Drop us a postal card or call on our nearest Agent.

P., E. & E. R. R. Co.

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agt.
Portland, Oregon.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY
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THE ANT TEACHER.

Text, "Go to the ant, consider her ways and be wise."—Prov. vi, 6-8.

Most of us consider our own ways as sufficient. We are the same of wisdom. To go to any subhuman creature to learn to be wise would seem a strange reversal. Yet the Bible directs us there. Those who go learn much. Nature is a great teacher. The spider is a great weaver and bridge builder. The sting of a bee is the only perfect point. The squirrel carries a chisel in his mouth. The woodpecker has a powerful triphammer. The framework of a ship must be modeled on the skeleton of a herring. A lifeboat must be constructed like the egg of a gnat. The iron mast of a ship must be built like a porcupine's quill. To construct a diving bell we must first consult the water spider. The ant has a brain proportionally larger than a man. It is the most intelligent of the subhuman of our fellow creatures. The elephant comes next, the spider next, the dog next. The ant has, next to man, the most perfect nervous system. The more nearly perfect the nervous system the more intelligent the creature. The ant is the most tireless worker in the world. It doesn't seem to sleep. If it does it is with one eye open.

A Marvelous Creature.

If it hasn't reason it has something akin to it. It is a civil engineer. It will build a bridge of straws over fly paper to get at a ham bone. It will construct a highway over sticky tar to get at a saucer of molasses. It has some kind of language. A little ball of sugar was suspended by a heavy twine from a door frame. The ants went up the door post, down the string and back again with their grains of sugar. Then they consulted their efficiency expert. It was found that now some ants remained in the ball of sugar, carried the grains to the edge, dropped them down; the workers underneath on the ground carried them off. Was it reason? They will build a suspension bridge of their own bodies. They will remember each other after an absence of two years. They will know each other from strangers in an ant city of over 500,000, a population like Cleveland, Baltimore or Pittsburgh. Their division of labor is admirable. In a city of half a million each one seems to have his own work. Some are nurses for the young. Some are digging or mining the earth. Some are building up pillars or plastering rooms. Some are gathering food, some storing it. Some are police and sentries. Some are soldiers. They keep cows and milk them. Some are agriculturists. They plant rice and harvest

it. They punish the lazy, execute wrongdoers, bury the dead. I regret to tell some are slaveholders. Some are worthless parasites, and "society" folks, "privileged classes;" a few are tramps, hanging about the outskirts of cities, picking up what they can—poor, worthless vagabonds, "undesirable citizens."

"Consider Her Ways."

Consider the ant's providence, forethought, anticipation of necessities. The farmers are not more busy in July and August reaping their harvest than are the ants in gathering and storing away. In every human neighborhood are prosperous folks, earning good money, who live up to every dollar, raising their families in luxurious idleness, and at death expect some kind friend to provide their daughters with genteel employment. Some men have large personal expenses, club dues, high priced cigars, Pullman travel allowances, while they ask their wives to economize on domestic help and buy at the cut rate stores. Some wives and daughters run up big bills in department stores, hire a caterer for every simple luncheon and in summer loll on hotel piazza, while their husbands grovel in low finance and plan to keep out of embezzlers' cells. Some day there is a ghastly revelation. In almost every life comes a winter of misfortune. What ship has never been caught in a storm? Examine the pantries of an ant hill in April; you will find last summer's supply not yet exhausted. Go again in July and you will find them being replenished. Plan now for your orphan children. Make provision also for your soul's eternal future.

"Labor Omnia Vincit."

"Labor conquers all" is a frequent class motto. Good! Go to the ant and consider its indefatigableness. If your foot accidentally kicks away the timbers of an ant city they go to work instantly to recover the disaster. San Francisco could not do better. Their fright gives way to industry. They do not seem to sit around moping at an unkind fate. If our human scheme of usefulness and our plan of work fail, why should we become atheists or contemplate suicide? Let's trust God, do our duty. The best days are yet to come. Persistent labor is the lesson of the ant hill. Don't decline work because it is insignificant. Twenty specks of ant food would hardly make the scales quiver. But "every mickle makes a muckle" to the ant. We have a habit of feeling hurt at a small misfortune, but anything that God puts before us is important. The tiny needle of the compass may be more important than the mighty anchor on our life's voyage. There is no lack of generals and colonels in our church work. What we need is an army of private soldiers to do ordinary work. In ordinary ways, in ordinary places, tasks seemingly as unimportant as the ant rolling a crumb of bread into its city.

May 24 In American History.

1774—Richard Henry Lee offered a resolution in the Virginia house of burgesses for a general congress of the colonies to resent British aggressions.

1819—The Savannah, pioneer steamship across the Atlantic, sailed from Savannah for Liverpool. Length of trip, twenty-four days.

1913—By the collapse of a pier at Long Beach, Cal., thirty-four persons lost their lives.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. The bright star due southwest from zenith and midway to the horizon, is Regulus, the handle of the Sickle formed by Leo.

May 25 In American History.

1787—George Washington unanimously chosen president of the first constitutional convention at Philadelphia.

1864—General Sherman's forces repulsed a heavy Confederate attack at Dallas, Ga.

1912—The historic Eutaw House in Baltimore destroyed by fire.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. The black gap now appearing in the Milky way below the cross formed by the stars of Cygnus, is termed the Northern Coal-sack.

May 26 In American History.

1785—General Washington declared himself in favor of the emancipation of negro slaves.

1864—General R. E. Lee's position on the south bank of North Anna river proved to be impregnable, and General Grant's forces retreated from his front to the north bank.

1913—General James Heaton Baker, civil war soldier, editor and historian, died at Mankato, Minn.; born 1820.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. Planet Venus in constellation Gemini, 3 degrees south of the moon, bright stars Castor and Pollux, northeast, and Procyon, to the southeast; planet at least distance from sun at 4 p. m.

May 27 In American History.

1774—Colonel George Washington, with other burgesses of Virginia, formed an association to resent the closing of the port of Boston by England.

1864—The advance guard of Grant's army encountered Confederates twelve to seventeen miles from Richmond. Lee had an entrenched line on the north side of the Chickahominy river, fifteen miles in extent.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. The seven grouped stars overhead forming the Big Dipper have also been called Charles' Wain and the Butcher's Cleaver.

May 28 In American History.

1782—General Washington announced to the army the birth of a French prince and ordered a celebration in honor of the event.

1843—Noah Webster, the philologist and lexicographer, died; born 1758.

1864—Grant's forces crossed the headwaters of Pamunkey river, northwest of Richmond.

1912—President Taft informed the Cuban government that the United States would not intervene in the negro insurrection.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. The Pole star in constellation Ursa Minor (Little Bear) marks the exact direction of north.

May 29 In American History.

1736—Patrick Henry, orator of the Revolution, born; died 1790.

1780—President Washington gave his first state dinner at the executive mansion, 10 Cherry street, New York.

1911—The United States supreme court ordered the American Tobacco company to dissolve unless reorganized; penalty for violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury, Mars, Venus, Saturn. Morning star: Jupiter. Bluish white star, north of east, high up about 9.30 p. m., is Vega, an immense sun.

May 30 In American History.

1794—John Quincy Adams was appointed United States minister to Holland, at the age of twenty-eight.

1814—British force destroyed at Sandy Creek, Lake Ontario; 70 killed; 90 captured by American troops.

1864—General Lee's troops attacked the left flank of Grant's forces at Bethesda Church, nine miles from Richmond, and were repulsed.

1913—National monument to commemorate the martyrdom of the crew

of the battleship Maine, in Havana harbor, Cuba, in 1898, was unveiled in New York.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Venus, Mercury, Saturn, Mars. Morning star: Jupiter. Planet Mars, in conjunction with the moon, seen in the evening 42 minutes south of that planet; occultation of Mars.

RACE OF THE REAPERS.

Muscular Feat That Made William N. Whiteley Famous.

In the early days of the exploitation of various reaping machines a field demonstration, usually competitive, was a necessary occurrence. H. N. Casson in "The Romance of the Reaper" tells the following story of William N. Whiteley, "the Charlemagne of the harvest field."

He was as tall as a sapling and as strong as a tree. As a professor in the great school of agriculture he has never been surpassed. He could outtalk, outwork and generally outwit the men who were sent against him. He was a whole exhibition in himself.

"I've seen Bill Whiteley racing his horses through the grain and leaning over with his long arms to pick the mice's nests from just in front of the knife," said an old Ohio settler.

The feat that first made Whiteley famous was performed at Jamestown, O., in 1867. His competitor was doing as good work as he was, whereupon he sprang from his seat, unhitched one horse and finished his course with a single surprised steed pulling the heavy machine.

His competitor followed suit and succeeded fully as well. This enraged Whiteley, who at that time was as powerful as a young Hercules.

"I can pull that reaper myself!" he shouted, turning his second horse loose and yoking his big shoulders into the harness.

Such a thing had never been done before and has never been done since, but it is true—that in the passion of the moment Whiteley was filled with such strength that he ran the reaper from one side of the field to the other, cutting a full swath, a deed that, had he done it in ancient Greece, would have placed him among the immortals.

That ten minutes in a horse collar made \$2,000,000 for Whiteley. His antagonist, Benjamin H. Warder, was filled with admiration for Whiteley's prowess and at once proposed that they should quit fighting and work in harmony.

"Give me the right to make your reaper and I'll pay you \$5 apiece for all I can sell," said Warder.

"It's a bargain," responded Whiteley. And so there arose the first consolidation in the harvester business.

Honorable Scars.

A late justice of the supreme court was with great difficulty persuaded by his family to sit for his photograph. When the proofs were submitted the photographer's assistant said, "You see, Mr. Justice, we remove all these lines from the face."

"Remove all those lines!" stormed the irate old gentleman. "Remove all my wrinkles! Young man, it has taken me more than seventy years to acquire those lines. If you remove one you may keep every picture."—New York Post.

Identifying Himself.

One of the guests at a wedding, seeing a dismal looking young man who appeared to be on terms of familiarity with the principals, asked:

"Are you related to the bride or to the bridegroom elect?"

"No," was the gloomy reply.

"Then," said the guest, "what interest have you in the ceremony?"

"Well," replied the young man, "I'm the defeated candidate."—Ladies' Home Journal.

No Swimmer.

Edna—Did she sink in the social sea?
Winifred—Yes: she went beyond her depth.—Judge.

Explaining the Seemingly Impossible.

A nice little fellow, who is by way of being an amateur inventor, stopped to speak to us on the way downtown, and he was looking so happy that we let him say his say.

"My wife always agrees with me in everything!" he announced.

"Geel! How do you manage that?" we asked, really interested for once.

"I first find out her opinion on the subject."

It's easy when you know how.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gems In Verse

THE HEART UNSEEN.

SO many times the heart can break,
So many ways,
Yet beat along and beat along
So many days.

A FLUTTERING thing we never see
And only hear
When some stern doctor to our side
Presses his ear;

STRANGE hidden thing that beats and
beats,
We know not why,
And makes us live, though we, indeed,
Would rather die.

MYSTERIOUS, fighting, loving thing,
So sad, so true,
I would my laughing eyes some day
Might look on you.

THE EXPATRIATE.

THY country, friend, is where it suits
thee best,
Where life's a fairy day, a springtide
song.
Thy kin, when tempests threat and hard-
ships throng,
Are those that make their hearts a shel-
tering nest.

You Can Depend On Your Neighbors

By HOLLAND.

TO whom do you appeal for help in time of trouble or sickness? On whom would you depend if dread misfortune laid its heavy hand on you? Your neighbors? Exactly.

Man is a gregarious animal, and he naturally cares for relatives, friends and acquaintances rather than strangers. Social affairs depend entirely on acquaintanceship, and business affairs are controlled to large extent by the same element. It would be better if business and friendship were still more closely linked.

If you would depend on your neighbors in time of adversity why not depend on them in prosperity? Isn't the man whose hand you would like to grasp the man to whom you ought to hand the dollar that you have to spend? Why send it away to a mail order house which would be interested in a death in your family merely because it offered a possible chance to sell you a tombstone or a crape band for your hat?

You know your neighbors are reliable, that they can be depended on, that they would come to your aid with sympathy or material help should the occasion arise. Then why not show that you appreciate their good qualities by doing business with them regularly and as a matter of habit? They know you and are interested in you. The mail order man is merely interested in getting your money, and that in advance.

SPEND YOUR MONEY WHERE YOU MAKE IT.

Not a Battle.

"A little more grape," ordered the general.
"Sorry, general," responded the orderly, "but the wine is all gone."—Kansas City Journal.

Try a Sack of

HIGH FLIGHT FLOUR

and watch results

All Goods and Prices Are Right

AT

Falls City Lumber Co. STORE