



TOWN DOCTOR NELS DARLING

This is Darling day at the chautauqua, and tonight the town doctor, as Mr. Darling is frequently termed, will deliver a lecture on community building. His discourse is said to be full of new thoughts along this particular line of endeavor, and that he should have a large hearing goes without saying. He is an interesting talker. Those who have not already purchased season tickets should do so at once, as the remaining entertainments are worth far more than the price.

Nature's Witness for God

(By Rev. George H. Bennett.)

"God is not the author of confusion, but of peace."—1 Cor. 14:33.

The car shops of a modern railway present many active and interesting scenes. They cover acres of ground, and employ many men, and bear witness of the prowess of man in the realms of knowledge and industry—and of the glory of God, his Creator.

The morning is serene. Not a breath of air is stirring, and the sun pours his golden beams in floods of light upon a group of grimy buildings. Tall chimneys lift their sooty throats heavenward, and belch forth clouds of dense, black smoke into the clear blue sky, while here and there many small pipes shoot jets of snow white steam across the rolling hills of inky smoke, as if to brighten a somber and forbidding picture. But we are invited by a friend to look through the great establishment. We gladly follow our guide, and as we approach the open door, the very ground quakes beneath our feet; and as we enter, the huge building seems trembling in every timber and every window rattle. We pass onward. Massive wheels are revolving, heavy belts are running like rivers, and intricate machines are whirling on all sides of us. Men are busy everywhere. Unearthly sounds of grinding, sawing, filing, and hammering meet the ear and confuse the senses. Dozens of machines are answering the heaviest of powerful steam engines, and add their voices to the anthem of industry; and bedlam seems to be let loose.

An hour soon passes away; and we are glad when we emerge from the terrible din. As we step into the open air, we are wondering what good can possibly come of all that confusion. A locomotive. It is brain new. It has never pulled a train. But there it stands. Steam is up, and the shining engine is ready to go out on the iron highway, to take up the burden of civilization. We then remembered that every part of this locomotive was made in that noisy shop. So when we saw the locomotive, it dawned upon us there was no confusion in those shops after all, for every machine was working in an orderly way to turn out its essential part; every man was working intelligently to make and fit the parts together, and out of the seeming confusion rolled a splendid mechanism to minister to the needs of society.

Likewise we explore nature's workshop. The mind is often bewildered as it contemplates the giant forces at work in the mad rush of waters, the thunder's crash, and the earthquake shock. But when we behold the riches of life and thought—the finished products of nature's workshop—we then can understand that, "God is not the author of confusion, but of peace."

We all know that a combination of various agencies, working together and bringing about a given result, is the work of intelligence. Every bolt, rivet, valve and wheel of the locomotive bears witness of the knowledge and purpose of the engine-builder. An intelligent mind is the originator of the combination of agencies, and certainly foresaw the result. Likewise, in the world around us we shall find many witnesses of the Creator's knowledge and kindly purpose.

The atmosphere is such a witness for God. It is a veritable ocean. It consists of substance, just as surely as granite, though it is invisible. It has many properties. It is so elastic it can be compressed. It is so firm it sustains the man in the parachute. Birds beat their wings against it, and lift themselves into the higher altitudes. Yet it is so light and movable as scarcely to retard the flight of the smallest insect.

But the air is subject to several great forces. It is attracted by the sun and moon, and responds in tidal motions, as does the watery ocean. This power tends to rob the earth of its atmosphere. It is also subject to the power of heat. Heat causes every particle of air to repel every other particle. Under the influence of heat the air becomes like a huge bent spring, which constantly struggles to break away from its moorings, and fly off, a fearful ascending hurricane, to be lost in space. Such an event must be fatal to all life.

The Creator, however, has ordained a force which prevents such a catastrophe. The air has weight. It clings to the earth at the sea level with a pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch; it weighs 25 million tons

to the square mile. This balancing of the power of gravity against the forces of heat and stellar attraction, by which the atmosphere is held within its ancient bounds, and life is preserved, is a sure sign of foresight and benevolence in the Creator.

Earthly life is dependent upon another law of the atmosphere. The air has density. A cubic yard of air at the sea level weighs two pounds, while at the summit of St. Elias it weighs but one pound. The air has its zone of life. The timber line varies from ten to twelve thousand feet altitude in the mountains. Life is sparse above it. Change in the density of the air must be taken into account by persons migrating to a new country. Their health is not secure until they are acclimated. However, the important fact may be depended upon, the density of the air in any given place is so uniform as to be permanently adapted to the life existing there. This wise provision of the Creator preserves life, by preventing the greatest extremes, daily, in the supply of oxygen.

The air extends probably fifty miles high. Its firmness fits it as a coat of mail for the protection of life. There is need of this when we remember that rivers of meteors, one of them being 200,000 miles wide and of vast length, flow in invisible channels around the sun. Should the earth enter that river of rocks, which speed faster than a cannon ball, all life would be destroyed by the terrible hail from the stellar spaces, were it not for one fact. The air tends to atoms, or deflects the mysterious missiles from their mission of destruction. Its various properties, so wisely ordained by the Creator, adapt it to life, and the preservation of life from many dangers, seen and unseen. The atmosphere serves also as a mantle, which protects the inhabitants of the earth from the terrific cold of space—said to be 273 degrees below zero. This fact is due to its power of diffusing, and of retaining heat. The rapidly undulating waves of heat from the sun are reflected by the earth's surface in slowly undulating waves, and diffused through the air. These properties of the air prevent the days and nights from becoming a succession of the greatest extremes in temperature—a provision made by the Creator which saves life from annihilation.

The air has another important property. It diffuses light. Every particle of air is a reflector. When touched by light, it reflects it in all directions. Daylight is due to this cause. This property of the air causes light to penetrate into our homes, and into the forests, where the sunbeams do not fall. The air is adapted to the living kingdoms of nature, by thus diffusing the life-sustaining sunlight. The air is also adapted to the organization of the eye. Were it not for this diffusive property, all objects directly in the path of the sunbeam would dazzle and blind the eye, while other objects would be in darkness. The firmament is filled with beauty to please the eye and bewitch the senses. This splendid fact is due to the transparency of the air. But it is not perfectly transparent—and to this fact is due the mellow blending of prismatic hues. How majestic is the landscape. The nearby fields are rich in bright tints of green and yellow and red; the retreating slopes are clothed in the darker hues of gray and green and brown; the far-off mountain crests slumber in robes of royal purple and mystic blue; while the descending sun fringes the snowy clouds with tints of crimson and violet and gold. But the beauty of the firmament which ravishes the heart with tender emotions is all born of a homely fact—particles of dust and vapor which laden the air reflect and decompose the sunbeams. Thus has the wise and kindly Creator clothed the world in beauty to enrapture the soul.

All these activities in the vast atmospheric ocean are orderly. They produce results. In their aggregate we behold conditions suited to the animate physical body, the seeing eye, the hearing ear, the thinking mind, and the loving heart. When we remember, therefore, the air is sustained in the proper working of all its properties by the exact balancing of many forces; and that earthly life depends upon that balancing of forces; then shall we be able to comprehend something of the majesty of our Creator.

SOCIETY

Entertain at Dancing—Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown delightfully entertained a dancing party last Friday evening, in honor of her sister, Miss Margaret McKim of Baker. Miss Brown presided at the punch bowl. The guests were as follows: Misses Georgia Ellis, Pauline Coad, Marjorie Bennett, Miriam Hart, Gladys Loughary, Marie Griffin, Helen Loughary, Marie Grant, Hattie Smith Maud Barnes, Beth Wilson, Lucile Hamilton, Dorothy Bennett, Gertrude Wilson, Margaret McKim, Elva Lucas, Georgia Shaw, Margorie Holman, Mesdames Piasecki, Starbuck, Taylor, L. D. Brown, Sundberg, Adams, McKim, Messrs. Piasecki, S. B. Taylor, L. D. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crider, Messrs. Ned Shaw, Newman Dennis, Frank McCann, Floyd Ellis, Jack Eakin, Laird Woods, Elmer Baldersee, Frank Barrett, Ray Boydston, Frank Wilson, Ted Barr, Joe Helgeson, George Fuller, Ray Scott, Clark Van Orsdel, Fred Gooch, Herman Hawkins.

Family Reunion—A merry party was that that spent Sunday up the La Creole in family reunion, enjoying a basket dinner, wading and swimming, and indulging in games during the afternoon. Those forming the party were C. G. Coad and wife and daughters Claudia, Pauline, Genevieve and Dorris, H. J. Ellis and wife and daughter, Georgia, A. V. R. Snyder and wife and daughter, Pauline, and sons, Clair and Will, Misses Georgiana and Roxana Fiske and Goldie Vaughn, Mr. Frank Rowell, all of Dallas; W. C. Cook and wife and daughter, Gladys, and son, Chester, T. J. Warren and wife and son, Paul, and daughter, Dorothy, of McMinville; George C. L. Snyder and wife and son, Curtis, of Salem.

Home Gathering—In observance of the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. J. G. Van Orsdel, members of the family gathered at the home place at the corner of Mill and Jefferson streets and there spent the week-end, among the number being Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Van Orsdel of Omaha, Nebraska; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Van Orsdel of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crider and two sons of this city, E. P. Ford of Portland, Ed. Baul of Vancouver, Robert and Clark Van Orsdel of Dallas. On the evening of the Fourth the party set off fireworks, which display was enjoyed by the neighborhood as well as themselves.

Pupils' Recital—The pupils of Miss Mary Hammond of Falls City gave a piano recital one evening last week that was thoroughly enjoyed by those attending, the students acquitting themselves remarkably well. Miss Hammond was assisted by Miss Van Selig and Mrs. March. Those pupils participating were: Merle Shepherd, Lucile Hubbard, Geraldine Selig, Ira Lane, Anna Percy, Opal Ward, Clara Wiser, Victor Droege, Gladys Estey, Helen Selig, Ethel Estey, Ruby Johnson, Eva Chappell, Olive Stamm, Ruth Sayre, La Vita Howell, Mable Otte, Ruth Gottfried, Mable Shepherd.

The Thursday Club—Mrs. V. C. Staats entertained the Thursday afternoon club last Thursday. The afternoon was delightfully spent in needle work. Late in the afternoon a delicious luncheon was served by the hostess. It was decided that the annual club picnic would be held Friday, July 9, at the city park. The guests were as follows: Mesdames C. L. Barnes, Riley Cravens, E. W. Fuller, W. V. Fuller, J. Crowther, C. L. Hawkins, H. McDaniel, U. S. Loughary, I. F. Youkum, Dr. Staats and Mrs. Coleman, E. A. Hamilton.

Mrs. Crider Entertains—Mrs. C. L. Crider entertained in honor of Mrs. McKim of Baker and Mrs. Alec Van Orsdel of Omaha, Nebraska, Thursday afternoon. Miss Dorothy Bennett and Miss Elva Lucas rendered a few selections during the afternoon. Late in the afternoon dainty refreshments were served. About twenty guests called to pay their respects to Mrs. McKim and Mrs. Van Orsdel.

Miss Mix Honored—Miss Elva Lucas entertained Thursday evening in honor of Mr. Ira Mix of Independence. The guests include Misses Miriam Hart, Elva Lucas, Messrs. Shaler, Eldridge and Ira Mix of Independence.

Picnic in Woods—The families of John Sweeney, Marion Syron, Andrew Siefarth, Editor Bloom and Coy Brothers spent last Sunday picnicking up the La Creole river.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.
Notice is hereby given that Mary A. Cutler, the administratrix of the estate of George E. Cutler, deceased, has filed her final account as such administratrix in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Saturday, the 31st day of July, 1915, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of the said County Court, in the Court House in the City of Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published July 2, 1915.

MARY A. CUTLER,
Administratrix aforesaid.

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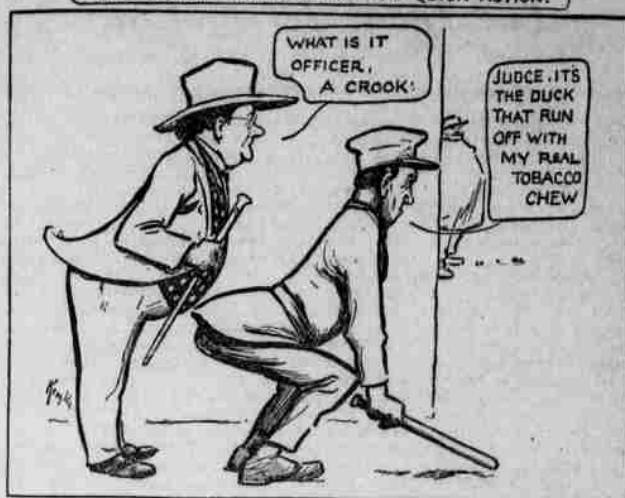


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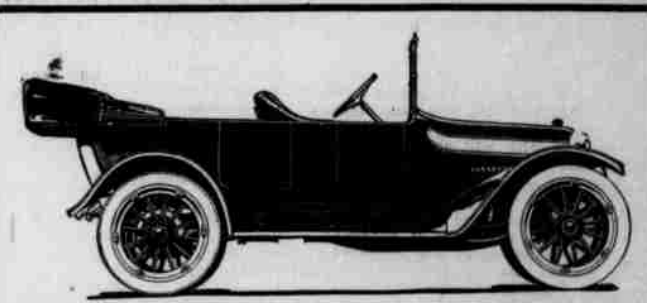
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