

CONDENSED NEWS NOTES

Public sale bills printed at the Express office.

John Armstrong of California is visiting his brother and sisters in this city.

Good second-hand Underwood typewriter for sale at the Book Store. 31-1f

Go to the Book Store for your sewing machine needles for any make of machine. 27

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ober went to Nehalem Monday, where they will make their future home.

For Sale—Nine head of cows and heifers. Inquire of S. F. Deming, Forest Grove, Ore. 31-2*

Miss Agnes Ryan and brother, Ed. Ryan of Portland, visited this week with Miss Hazelteen Stockman.

To get the best results with your camera use the Ansco Speedex film, for sale only by Littler's Pharmacy.

A special meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Mrs. Phillips' on Friday, Aug. 17, at 3 p. m. K. B. Penfield.

Burt Grove returned Friday, after a three weeks' visit with his parents on the home ranch above Soda Springs.

No other farm wagon gives you the service you get out of the Winona, with the iron-clad hubs. See this wagon at Gordon's hardware store.

Get your vacation accessories, such as Talcum Powder, Face Creams, Bathing Caps, etc., at Littler's Pharmacy, where the prices are right.

Miss Edythe Craft, formerly of Forest Grove, but now residing in Dilley, left Wednesday to enter training at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Griffith and baby of Raymond Wash., are here visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Griffith. Paul formerly lived here and is a graduate of the Forest Grove high school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McGuire of Arnold, Nebr., arrived Saturday, and are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Wright out in the Watts district. They were 12 days via auto in making the trip of 1752 miles.

Misses Naoma Conger, Marcella Richards, Edna Purdin and Leta Newton motored to Seaside Tuesday, stopping on the way at Astoria, where they were joined by Miss Violet Ducich and sister. The group of girls will spend their vacation motoring on the beaches.

Dr. J. S. Bishop, who was called to Washington, D. C., three weeks ago to confer with other physicians regarding enlistments in the medical reserve, writes the Express that he will be back in Forest Grove next Saturday. Since leaving Washington, Dr. Bishop has been attending clinics at the Mayo hospital, Rochester, Minn.

Beautiful, But Pesticiferous

It is not entirely surprising in these days of the sheer gown and its lacy trimmings, that Dame Nature, too, should seek to make herself attractive with the delicate white "Queen Anne's lace," as the children know it.

To the eastern farmer, however, this beautiful flower, like the the common field daisy, is a dreaded pest, and whoever has wild carrots going to seed on his parking or in his vacant lots should do his share to get rid of them.

Likewise the flourishing thistle which is just now preparing to spread itself with every wind that blows.

How get rid of them? Merely cutting them down is better than letting them go to seed, but there is just one sure way, though it is tedious, as the small boy recently visiting a big farm for the first time evidently decided. He was anxious to be a farmer and applied to his uncle for a job, who set him to digging wild carrots. After a few hours the would-be farmer announced he didn't like that job, he'd rather pitch hay.

A beautiful bouquet of wild carrots or "Queen Anne's lace" is now on exhibition in the library window.

F. F.



News Snapshots Of the Week

Washington was the busiest city in the United States last week. All details of the draft were completed, and the physical examinations of those called were got under way. Secretary McAdoo submitted to the senate finance committee estimates of the cost of the next year of war to this country. His request that arrangements be made to provide \$5,000,000,000 shows that the United States is in the war to a victorious finish. The row in the shipbuilding board was ended when the president accepted the resignation of General Goethals, general manager, and requested the resignation of William Denman, chairman. Rear Admiral Washington L. Capps succeeds Goethals, and Edward N. Hurley succeeds Denman. Bainbridge Colby is a new member. Riots in Russia continued, and the Germans, under Prince Leopold of Bavaria, made immense gains. Kerensky was made dictator and announces that he will rule with a blood and iron policy. National guardsmen of many states were sworn into federal service.

The Devil Abdicates in Favor of the Kaiser

In the Glenwood (Iowa) Tribune of Aug. 6th, Louis Syberkrop, an old friend of C. V. B. Russell of this city, has the following satire on the devilish activities of Kaiser Wilhelm:

To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

My Dear Wilhelm: I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know. From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a rough-neck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed and as I know the Hohenzollern blood, I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of hell; I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an over supply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings; I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because SHE was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well this work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollern's killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

To assist you and farther hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Treitschke and later Bernhardi, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects

and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts. Yours and mine; the spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife, and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia. I saw you set sail for the Fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done; so much like your noble grandfather who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by.

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy; it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friend and foe alike and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had bore fruit. Your treachery toward neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, THE THING I MOST DESIRED. Your under-sea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel boat to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breasts as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.

I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it's all your work, super-fiend that I made you; I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now, they all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia, where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil for it was all above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up to date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed away from all legalized war methods

and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their prosperity. You are liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a pupil of mine and yet you pose as a personal friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout leader in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times, a Mohammedan army commanded by Prussian officers assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman who is about to become a mother being disembowled by a swarthy Turk committing a double murder with one cut of his sabre, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my satanic soul grew sick and there and then I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell—in the future I am at your Majesty's service.

Affectionately and sincerely,
Lueifer H. Satan.

THE PUBLIC PULSE

The Kingdom of God and The Church of The First Born

How can anyone enter the Kingdom of God and become a member of the Royal Family?

We can become heirs to the Kingdom of God and members of the Royal Family by being born into that family by water and by the Spirit, John 3:5. We are then made heirs to the Kingdom of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ, Rom. 8:17. We then have a right to claim an inheritance in that Kingdom and not before.

While every member of the royal family of an earthly king has a right to a share in the possessions of that Kingdom, yet there is one member of that family, The First Born, who alone has the right to rule and reign over the rest of the members in that Kingdom in his Father's place.

Therefore, if we would reign with Christ in his coming Kingdom we must not only be Born Again of Water and the Spirit into the royal family of God, but we must be chosen out of the Kingdom of God by the Holy Spirit and baptized by Him into the Body of Christ, or The Church of the First

Women Organize for War Service

Nineteen women representing the various societies and church activities of the city and vicinity met in the office of Hollis & Graham last Saturday afternoon to organize a branch of the Women's National Council for Defense, according to a request received from headquarters by Mrs. White, who had been appointed temporary chairman. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. B. F. White, President
Miss Mary F. Farnham, Vice President.
Mrs. J. E. Pogue, Secretary
Mrs. S. L. Carlyle, Treasurer.

Born (1 Cor. 12:12, 13.)
If a man is a true christian and goes by the word of God, he will not only choose a christian for a bride but he will choose the best one from out among the many as God may direct him.

Abraham, the "Father of the Faithful" when desiring a bride for his Only Son, Isaac, said unto the eldest servant of his house, that ruled over all that he had, "Thou shalt not take a wife unto my son of the daughters of the Caananites among whom I dwell; but thou shalt go into my country, and to my kingdom, and take a wife unto my son; Isaac." (Gen. 25:1-4) and the servant said, "peradventure the woman will not be willing to follow me into this land; must I needs bring thy son again into the land from whence thou camest?" and Abraham said "beware thou, that thou bringest not my son thither again." Abraham desired a wife for his son that feared God and he fully trusted his servant, Eleazer, to make the choice of the best as God should direct him.

Rebekah believed that this trusted servant was sent by Abraham under God's direction to choose out and prepare a bride for Isaac. And we believe God inspired Rebekah with the faith to know that she was the one chosen to go with this stranger and become the Bride of Isaac, and yet one whom she had never seen.

In like manner God, the Father, has commissioned the Holy Ghost and sent Him forth to choose out from among those who are heirs of the Kingdom of God who are willing to be guided by the Holy Spirit and to suffer shame for Jesus' sake, and be purified until they are "without spot or wrinkle or any such thing." For the Bride of Christ must be "Holy and without blemish" (Eph. 5:27). The Bride of the Lord Jesus must be pure and without blemish because the redemption price of Jesus' Blood demands that she should be worthy to become his Bride and sit with him at the marriage supper in the Father's house; and that she should have equal honors with the Bridegroom, and have authority to sit down with him in his throne and reign with him for a thousand years on the earth (Rev. 5:10; 20:4-6; 2 Tim. 2:12).

It is evident from scripture that all christians (virgins) do not become the bride of Christ, nor are they all guests at the marriage supper of the Lamb. Math. 25:1-13; Rev. 7:9-15; Rev. 20:4.

Ever since the Day of Pentecost (Acts. 2:4) the Holy Spirit has been choosing out and setting in order the Church of the First Born and this church is soon to become the Bride of the Lord Jesus Christ.

We are Born into the "Kingdom of God" by water (immersion) and the Spirit (John 3:5) and we become members of the Church of the First Born, by being chosen out of the Kingdom of God, and Baptized by the Holy Spirit into the Church (1 Cor. 12:12-13.)

Thus we are Born into the Kingdom of God, and Baptized into the Church.

Our rights and authority as heirs in the "Kingdom of God" and as members of the "Church of the First Born" depends upon our surrender to God and our willing obedience to Him, through the name of Jesus, and by the power of the Holy Ghost.

F. G. JONES.

Mrs Liberta Schoch (nee Brown) returned Monday to her home in Chicago, after a month's visit with relatives in this vicinity.

I have just taken the agency for the celebrated Hart, Schaffner & Marx tailored clothing for men. Come in and pick out your suit. John Anderson.

Thomas Dickson left Monday for his home at San Jose, Calif., after a ten days' visit with his mother and brother, Mrs. M. A. Dickson and son, Charles.