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At Your Druggist's or by mail, 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Drops, in Tinted Glass, 50c per bottle. For Full Details, Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Some Hope Left.
"Henry, the flour is all out."
"So is my money."
"The potatoes are all gone."
"So is my credit."
"Well, we can't starve!"
"Can't we? That's good; I was afraid we might."—Boston Transcript.

Not So New.
"I see you have a new regime in your club, Mrs. Comeup."
"Yes, everybody takes it for a new outfit, but it's really only the old things done up."—Exchange.

Regulating Night Street Traffic.
Experiments are being made by the police of Glasgow with a new method for the regulation of street vehicular traffic at night. At two of the most crowded crossings in the central district of the city the constables are provided with helmets to which are attached small electric lamps, controlled by a battery carried in the coat pocket. The lamps show the position of the constable and indicate to which lines of traffic the crossing is clear.

Silk-Producing Countries.
China still leads in silk production, although the actual amount is unknown, with Japan second. France is the greatest silk producing center of Europe. In America the industry is largely centered in Patterson, N. J., where silk mills give employment to a large proportion of the city's inhabitants.—New York World.

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ITALIAN LEADER GREAT GENERAL

Rome.—It is said in the little Italian water town of Pallanza on the border of the Lago Maggiore, away up toward the Swiss Alps, where Lombardy and Piedmont meet, that some years ago a learned German with a particular interest in heraldry paused at some length before a weather-beaten crest embossed in a quaint old-fashioned doorway, and observed to those in his company:

"Remarkable — most remarkable. The composition of this coat of arms points to a line of fate running in the same family from father to son, and to tremendous achievements to crown the family line. I wouldn't care to be pitted against the star of that family."

And he marched himself off, growling: "Remarkable, most remarkable!" But it never occurred to him to ask the name of the family who had once gone through the deserted gateway, nor, at the time, did his reflection strike his Italian host as anything but a freak of "kultur."

Time has proved that the German was right for once. The star and the oak tree and what not that had struck his fancy so are the crest of the Cadorna, who come from poor but unshuffled provincial nobility, with two chief ideals running in the family: Faith in God and devotion to Italy. The present General Cadorna's grandfather was minister to King Carlo Alberto, who led the movement for Italian independence, granted the constitution to his kingdom (then restricted to Piedmont and Sardinia), abdicated in favor of his son when he thought that such a course of action would help the formation of new Italy, and died an exile at Oporto. General Cadorna's father, Gen. Count Raffaele Cadorna, led in 1860 the Italian advance on the Isonzo, which was cut short by diplomatic interference and the subsequent granting to Austria of the Italian lands beyond that same Isonzo and the Adriatic; an unjust and therefore unwise move which ultimately resulted in the war of today.

The "line of fate running in the family from father to son" is evident now, when Gen. Count Luigi Cadorna takes up the reshaping of history left unfinished by his father, as all Italy of today takes up the strand of fate intertwined and distorted by the unfortunate events of 1860.

Luigi Cadorna himself was born in Pallanza on September 4, 1850, and he was barely 15 years old when he entered the military academy, graduating therefrom as a full-fledged lieutenant in 1870, and receiving his captain's commission in 1875 in an artillery regiment. Opportunity for experience in infantry work was afforded him by his appointment as a major in the Sixty-second infantry regiment in 1883; but since 1892, when he got his colonelcy, he has been identified with the Bersaglieri, the "wideawakes" of the Italian army.

All these years were spent by him in active study of general military problems, as well as of Italy's particular characteristics in the military line. To this day his essay on the Franco-German war of 1870 and his pamphlet about tactics and the proper use of infantry in legitimate warfare are consulted by the experts to advantage, as are his studies on the Italian boundary lands. These he knows to perfection, so that he hardly ever needs to resort to charts and maps for his plans; he has it all mapped out in his head, and the facility with which he draws from his memory the names and positions of intricate passes, valleys, mule paths and roads is nothing short of marvelous.

When he took command of the Tenth regiment of the Bersaglieri, he started to work on it after his own mind, and brought it out in the grand maneuvers of 1895 in splendid form, practicing, in fact, on the adversary forces that same type of outflanking and surrounding move that works so capably on the Carso today. Again, in 1911, (he had attained his generalship then since some years), he led in the "grandes maneuvers," the Blue party against the Red, with all the strategic odds against his party, and astonished all experts by the working out of a capital plan first; and when this fell through on unforeseen circumstances, by the promptness with which he sized up the new situation and turned it once more to his advantage.

But nothing then seemed to point out the magnificent heights to which he was called. In fact, the breaking out of the European war in 1914 still found him a general on the list for the command of an army in case of war. And the Italian chief of staff was General Poilho, who, by the way, was blessed with an Austrian wife. His timely death was a good turn of fate for Italy, for the king appointed General Cadorna to his place.

General Cadorna, it may be frankly stated now, found the Italian army in practically desperate conditions of unpreparedness. The way he went to work and reorganized and equipped it was as remarkable and as brilliant an achievement as any of his most brilliant achievements in the fighting line; in fact, it was only the preparation of 1914 that makes victory possible in 1917.

He is the only commander in the allied world that has retained his position, we might say, kept steadily his job, throughout the war, without ever as much as a hint of a breakdown either in the wholesale confidence that his country, his king, his army—and the allies—have placed in him, or in the lively, energetic, all-around quality of his action and command, and in fact,

Intimate Sketch of the Man Who Has Beaten His Enemy's Military Machine.

LUIGI CADORNA'S BIG RECORD

He Has Molded an Army That Drives Austrians Out of Alps Mountains in Hardest Campaign of World Conflict During Summer.

NEED PLENTY OF GRUB



Napoleon said, "An army fights on its stomach." No one has ever disputed his wisdom, so it must be right. If any further proof is needed, to convince "Doubting Thomases," a visit to any army camp at mess time will dispel all contradictory opinions. All United States soldiers are real fighters, so it is little wonder that they are all great eaters. Uncle Sam's grub is good, but it must be plentiful and the supply must be on a huge scale to feed the million or more men Uncle Sam is to train and place on the battlefield in France.

he seems to thrive on his work, and to gather new strength, as the days go on and as time tests it, in the consciousness that it is good.

His faith in God supports his faith in victory. For he is a deeply religious man, his favorite daughter, by the way, is a nun, and while such feeling means a good deal to human lives that are entrusted to him, it helps him to request of them all the sacrifice that the higher ideals may require. It is his firm conviction that "to sacrifice one life wantonly is a crime; to use a hundred thousand if necessary is a duty," for the commander of a nation at war. "If necessary" is his condition; and "if necessary, let it be done," his slogan, just as the slogan of the officers with heavy responsibilities is: "When in doubt, go to Cadorna."

The particular characteristic of his mind is breadth of vision and the sweeping aside of all minor issues, not to speak of petty details. He is, above all, practical and simple. The fundamental law of his thought is "common sense and a remarkable clearness in seeing things as they are"—not as he might like them to be or as he might object to their being.

He even has gone the length of writing that "The art of war must be governed chiefly by common sense pure and simple." And by the study of war on this basis he has reached a deep knowledge of the world, on the principle that "there is everything in war, from geology to the human heart." Given his simplicity and directness of thought, the simplicity and directness of his written words are consequential, and it may fairly be said that since the "Commentaries of Julius Caesar" Italy had heard nothing to compare with the splendid simplicity and the Latin "line" of his war bulletins. It is whispered among those who know that, in the early days of the war, the task of drafting the daily communiqués had been entrusted to a very brilliant Italian journalistic officer, whose headline ran, "Gran Quartiere Generale" (Chief Headquarters, or something to that effect, with obvious reference to the Germanic equivalent). General Cadorna, after having firmly established his men on the outer side of the Italian border-line and carried the war into the land of the enemy (a privilege which the Italian army alone of the belligerents has enjoyed since the beginning of the war), turned back and saw that the reports were not half so good as the work—literary, but not razor-keen. And this journalist was thanked (which, by the way, in the Italian war zone slang, is expressed by silarate (torpedoed), and this characteristically Latin headline was adopted: Command Supreme (Supreme Command). From that day on, the communicato

has brought to the expectant Italy the daily word of her great general and the unspoken assurance of his faith in ultimate victory, every day made nearer and more resplendent, for the general believes in what might be called the contagiousness of faith, and the identification of the ideal with the reality in ultimate achievement. He believes that victory, before materializing as a fact, must be potentially blazing as an absolute certainty in the hearts of the soldiers and their leaders—in fact, must descend from the leaders to the masses as an irresistible, joyous flow of truth. He believes that discipline is the spiritual flame of victory. Never for one instant has he doubted the ultimate issue of the war; never once doubted his own power to win, not on account of personal conceit, but because he considers himself as an agent of necessity, an exponent of the inevitable march of history.

His will is inflexible, because he never seeks strength in the opinion of others. On the other hand, he never makes up his mind until every side has been considered and every item of the contention outweighed. After that his conclusions are drawn, and anything that may follow finds him unswerving. His strength lies largely in his absolute, naive unconsciousness of anything that might disturb it; that, in fact, would disturb another man. No useless anxiety in him; no nerve-racking impatience.

Once, away back in 1915, a mayor of an Italian city sent word that his constituents had an Italian flag ready for Gorizia. Cadorna dismissed the subject with a whimsical smile.

"Tell him to put it away in a drawer for now."

But when, about one year later, Gorizia was taken, the mayor received this rather cryptic telegram from the general himself:

"You may now send along that object, Cadorna."

Which rather reminds you of Dante's famous answer about the egg with salt, at one year's distance.

On New Year's day of 1916, an acquaintance sent him, with good wishes, the offering of a shaggy fur coat, and the general answered accepting "the fleece" as a good omen "for the conquest of our ideal golden fleece," and added: "But then, you know, in Jason's time there were no barbed-wire fences and no other infernal devices, and it was possible to step more lively." Which, by the way, is a mighty good hit at the closet-critics of the war.

It is characteristic of the general that such a gift he may accept with a smile; but he definitely waives any collective token or demonstration. Knowing his affection for his native place, and his regret at circumstances having compelled his father to part with the family homestead, it was proposed to purchase and present to him the house by national subscription. He stopped that, and desired the proceeds to be given to the home for mutilated soldiers and victims of the war. Other demonstrations were similarly thwarted, but it is believed that he will not refuse to accept a sword once owned by Garibaldi, since it is planned to present it to him "at the end of the war."

If a general proves unfit he is "torpedoed" on the spot; if a soldier shows the right stuff, he is rewarded. His constant preoccupation is: "Find the men who have the stuff. With such men as the Italians, first values must have been developed during the war; find them and put them up."

His ruddy, genial, open countenance, his boyish freedom of movement and gesture, interestingly contrasting with the whiteness of hair and mustache; his clear, forceful voice and the definite, resolute things that it expresses, with a breezy sense of vitality that is quite refreshing to the hearer, all come in for a share in the exceptionally attractive personality of this "gentleman warrior," who, as a young lieutenant in 1870 stood by his father and helped him give Rome to Italy, and as a mature leader of men may or may not give Trieste to Rome in 1917, but will forever stand in the eyes of Italy and the light of the world as the true representative of the righteous fight of Latin civilization against the barbaric brutality of the Huns.

PUTS OUT FIRE IN THEATER

Audience Cheers Soldier Who Prevented Building Burning in Texas.

San Antonio, Tex.—In the course of the "5-10-15-cent" theatrical performance in a Houston street theater Sunday afternoon, one of the actors had "died" and had been stretched out upon the "cooling board" with the conventional candles at head and feet. After the action, which was somewhat rapid, one of the actors, alone, stood before the audience and sang. Soon a candle fell from its position and lay burning on the sheet that lay over the "dead" person.

In the commotion that quickly followed, civilians whistled, called, stirred about and motioned to the singer to put out the flame. A soldier, however, mounted the stage and put out the fire with his bare hands, receiving a hearty cheer from the audience.

And the singer continued his song.

No Chance.
Dingus—By the way, Shadbolt, talking of those X-rays—
Shadbolt (sheering off)—No use, old boy. You'll make no x raise from me this time.

START APPLE-PICKING

Harvest of Jonathans and King Davids Begins in Yakima Valley With Labor Supply Plentiful.

Wenatchee, Wash.—With the picking of a big crop of Jonathans estimated at 20 per cent of the total apple crop of the valley this year beginning Tuesday the outlook for successful handling of the yield is excellent. There was considerable picking of King Davids and Winter Banana last week and some gathering of Jonathans chiefly thinnings but the real harvest of Jonathans is just starting. In a few days it will be in full blast probably the last of the week.

Prospects are that there will be no scarcity of labor. Now there is a surplus. Many idle men are to be seen on the streets and at the Harvesters' League it is said that work cannot be found for all applying now. Hundreds of laborers have come to the valley expecting the harvest to begin at the usual time. Instead, they find it a week or two late and their services are not yet needed. The result is that many of them are without work. Neither the State Harvesters' league nor the Federal department of Labor is sending men to the valley. Hundreds of men and women are coming to the valley on their own account and they are having difficulty getting placed. Men, women and children come by train from Spokane, Seattle, Everett, Bellingham and other points. Hotels are taxed beyond their facilities by demands for rooms and in several hostilities people were glad to sleep on the floors and in halls. Among those arriving were a party of 35 from Everett who are to work in the Clark orchard.

Milk to Raise to 15 Cents.

Tacoma, Wash.—Fifteen cents a quart and ten cents a pint is the new price confronting Tacoma consumers.

This was announced by Tacoma dairymen, who predicted that the increase would become effective about October 1.

All dairy products, including ice cream, will be affected by the proposed increase, which will be caused by demands of producers for larger quotations from condensaries. This will create a higher market level for milk and butter to city consumers.

Get Good Yields in Latah.

Moscow, Idaho—Nordby Brothers seem to hold the Latah county record this year for fall wheat, spring wheat and field peas. Their spring wheat, 24 acres of Marquis, went 26 bushels to the acre and never had a drop of rain from the time it was planted until it was harvested. They had 23 acres of fall wheat, Red Russian, that went 48 bushels to the acre. Their peas, 38 acres of Blue Prussian, averaged 875 pounds to the acre and they were offered 7 cents for these as they came from the machine.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORT

Portland—Wheat Bluestem, \$2.05; fortyfold, \$2.03; club, \$2; red Russian, \$1.98.
Flour—Patents, \$10.60.
Milfeed—Spot prices: Bran, \$34 per ton; shorts, \$37; middlings, \$44; rolled barley, \$55@57; rolled oats, \$55.
Corn—Whole, \$81 per ton; cracked, \$82.

Hay—Buying prices f. o. b. Portland; Eastern Oregon timothy, \$27 per ton; valley timothy, \$23@25; alfalfa, \$22.50@24; valley grain hay, \$20; clover, \$20; straw, \$8.

Butter—Cubes, extras, 47c; prime firsts, 45c. Jobbing prices: Prints, extras, 48c; cartons, 1c extra; butterfat, No. 1, 49c.

Eggs—Oregon ranch, current receipts, candled, 44@45c; selects, 48@50c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 17@19c; broilers, 20@21c; ducks, 16@20c; geese, 8@10c; turkeys, live, 20@22c; dressed, 28@30c.

Veal—Fancy, 28@30c.
Pork—Fancy, 21@22c.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, 40@70c per crate; cabbage, 14@2c per pound; lettuce, 50@75c per dozen; cucumbers, 40@50c; peppers, 6@7c per pound; cauliflower, \$1.25 per dozen; beans, 6@7c per pound; corn, 30c per dozen; carrots, \$1.50 per sack; beets, \$1.50; turnips, \$2.

Potatoes—New Oregon, 2@2 1/2c per pound; sweets, 3 1/2@3 3/4c.

Onions—Oregon, \$2.35; California brown, \$2.50.

Green Fruits—Peaches, 55@90c per box; apples, 11@12; pears, 75c@1.75; grapes, \$1 @ 1.40; casabas, 1 1/2c per pound.

Hops—1917 crop, 41@42c per pound; 1916 crop, 25@26c; fuggles, 50c.

Wool—Extra Oregon, fine, 50@60c per pound; coarse, 55@60c; valley, 55@60c; mohair long staple 55c.

Cascara Bark—New 7 1/2c per pound; old Se.

Cattle—Best beef steers.....\$ 9.00@ 9.75
Good beef steers..... 7.50@ 8.75
Best beef cows..... 6.75@ 7.50
Ordinary to good..... 4.00@ 6.75
Best heifers..... 7.00@ 8.00
Bulls..... 4.00@ 6.50
Calves..... 7.00@ 9.50
Stockers and feeders.... 4.00@ 7.25

Hogs—Prime light hogs.....\$17.85@18.00
Prime heavy hogs..... 17.50@17.75
Pigs..... 15.00@16.50
Bulk..... 17.75

Sheep—Western lambs.....\$13.00@13.50
Valley lambs..... 11.75@12.75
Yearlings..... 10.75@11.00
Wethers..... 10.50@10.75
Ewes..... 8.00@ 9.00

It Works! Try It

Tells how to loosen a sore, tender corn so it lifts out without pain.

No hump! Any corn, whether hard, soft or between the toes, will loosen right up and lift out, without a particle of pain or soreness. This drug is called freezezone and is a compound of ether discovered by a Cincinnati man.

Ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezezone, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callous. Put a few drops directly upon any tender, aching corn or callous. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly the corn or callous will loosen and can be lifted off with the fingers. This drug freezezone doesn't eat out the corns, or callouses but shrivels them without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Just think! No pain at all; no soreness or smarting when applying it or afterwards. If your druggist don't have freezezone have him order it for you.

Epitaph of Romance.
Romance may be alive under the glare of the bright lights of the great cities, but in this quaint old mountain town its swan song has been sung. Witness the following:

A young woman employee of a New York publishing house wrote her name on an inside page of a magazine published by the company. The magazine fell into the hands of A. B. Watson, twenty-one years old, of this place, who is considered matrimonial timber.

Watson wrote the young woman. Did he propose marriage? Not on your life. He told her she should be ashamed of herself for seeking acquaintance in this manner.—Weldon, W. Va., Dispatch in Chicago Tribune.

In the Clutch of Fear.

"How do you know that man drives a motor car? You never saw him in one."
"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "But he invariably acts nervous and looks over his shoulder when he hears a motorcycle approaching."—Washington Star.

No Objection.

"Jibbs says he is ready to shed the last drop of blood to defend his country."
"So he is, if it only happens to be somebody else's blood."—Exchange.

FOR ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Bathe With Cuticura Soap and Apply the Ointment—Trial Free.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. Besides they tend to prevent these distressing conditions, if used for everyday toilet and nursery preparations. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Height of Fame.

"And how is your son Henry getting on in literature?" asked the visitor.
"Oh, he's doing famously," said the proud mother. "His autograph brought \$10 the other day."
"Really?"
"Yes—signed to a promissory note for \$300. I bought it myself."—Harpers' Weekly.

NOTICE TO SICK WOMEN

Positive Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Relieves Suffering.

Bridgeton, N. J.—"I cannot speak too highly of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for inflammation and other weaknesses. I was very irregular and would have terrible pains so that I could hardly take a step. Sometimes I would be so miserable that I could not sweep a room. I doctored part of the time but felt no change. I later took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt a change for the better. I took it until I was in good healthy condition. I recommend the Pinkham remedies to all women as I have used them with such good results."—Mrs. MILFORD T. CUMMINGS, 322 Harmony St., Penn's Grove, N. J.



Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence of the excellence of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the distressing ills of women such as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, backache, painful periods, nervousness and kindred ailments.

DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Bore, Capped Hock or Bursitis

FOR **ABSORBINE**
will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankies, the antiseptic treatment for Bolls, Bruises, Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Always Pain and Inflammation. Price \$1 and \$2 a bottle of druggist or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. W. F. YOUNG, P.O. 403 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.