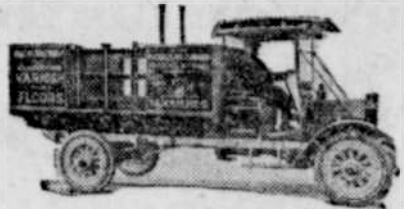


FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES

Rebuilt Federal Trucks



A Safe Used Truck to Buy.
A REBUILT FEDERAL is as good value for the money as a new truck. By rebuilt we mean that the truck is entirely taken apart, each part examined and if necessary replaced by a new part made at the Federal factory, the entire truck repainted and refitted, and everything necessary done to make the truck practically as good as new in every detail.
When you buy a rebuilt Federal you are protected by the same policy and interest that we give to all Federal owners. We operate a repair department, in which the workmen are specialists on Federals, our supply of Federal parts is complete, and the stock room organization high class, which insures the prompt filling of all parts orders. We also operate a service department, which is open day and night, "always at your call." The Federal being a good truck in the first place and protected by a company which is equipped and has the disposition to give you service—is consequently
A SAFE USED TRUCK TO BUY.
If you are in the market for a truck from \$1000 to \$1400, we urge you to compare used Federals with new trucks at similar prices. We think we can convince you of their superior value.
GELINGER MOTOR CAR CO.,
King and Washington Sts.

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DENTIST

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"USE THE RIVER"

Dalles-Columbia Line

State of Washington, for The Dalles daily ex. Sunday 11 p. m. Leave Dalles daily ex. Monday 10 a. m. Steamers: N. Toal, Inland Empire and Twin Cities for Upper Columbia and Snake river points. Taylor St. Dock. Tel. Main 613.
Willamette and Columbia River Towing Co., Portland.

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MOLIER COLLEGE, Portland, Ore., 2nd St., Spokane, K225 Main Ave., Seattle, K109 Main St.

The Connoisseurs.

Two farmers, attired in corduroys and gaiters, were strolling through a picture gallery, where they looked, and apparently felt, decidedly out of place. But at last they brought up before a picture which really seemed to please them—a portrait of a lovely girl with a particularly ugly bulldog.
"This is something nice, Dick," said one.
"What is it called?"
Dick referred to the catalogue.
"Beauty and the Beast," he said.
The other man looked closer at the bulldog.
"He is a beauty, too!"

True To Life.

"What's all that noise upstairs?" called the mother. "I thought you were playing house."
"We are, mamma," the little daughter replied. "Johnny is the papa, and he has just come home from the store. I'm arguing with him about money matters."

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.
Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.
Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

P. N. U. No. 33, 1915

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"EYE OF SUBMARINE"

Periscope Believed Brought to Point of Perfection.

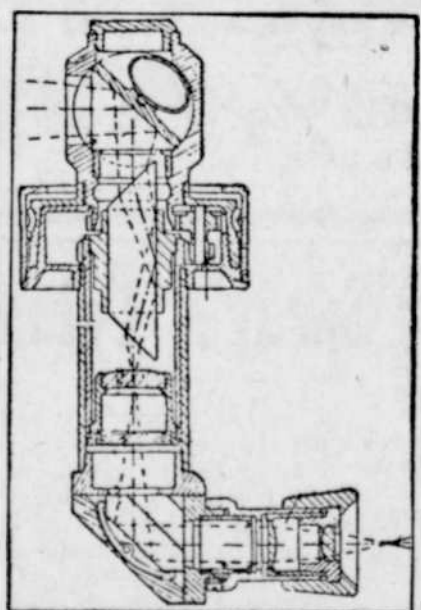
Latest Instrument Enables Commander to Be Practically Sure That Deadly Torpedo Will Reach Ship He Would Destroy.

Everybody knows the simple principle of the periscope, but few are aware of the minute refinements of the construction of the perfected instrument, its delicacy and importance. Down in the conning tower, in the semidarkness, with the throbbing of machinery and the hushed hum of the twilight water slipping past the lookout scuttles, the commander of the submarine has been carefully studying the course of his prey and making calculations as to its speed, carefully laying his own course in accordance. Now the time has come to take a chance, for soon the periscope splash will be observed, to result in a fusillade of projectiles, and a twisting, dodging course on the part of the cruiser, and the submarine would be baffled.
The officer takes his final observation, lays his course, presses a button, and the circular-framed picture before him is extinguished. His previously calculated period of blind running expires. If his calculations have been correct, and the cruiser has not changed its course or speed he should be within torpedo range, with the tubes pointing toward the target. Is he?

The periscope is pointed carefully in the direction which should reveal the ship, pointed as carefully and accurately as a gun would be pointed. Everything is in readiness, the crew is standing by the torpedo tubes, and the second they receive their signal the great cigar-shaped missile will be on its way. The commander presses a button. The hydraulic power is released. As quickly as a rattlesnake strikes and withdraws, the periscope shoots up and down. For a fraction of an instant an overwhelmingly large vision of the enemy ship flashes up. His calculations have been correct, and with the speed of thought he reaches for the signal button which will send the "messenger of death" on its way.

Too late the lookout and the officers on the bridge of the cruiser observe the furrow which marks the approach of the torpedo through the water. The helm is thrown hard, but without avail. Before the ship answers the furrow has ended in a resounding thump against the hull, the explosion follows, and the work is done.
With the old-style periscope this action would have been impossible, granting a sharp lookout had been kept on the cruiser, for the only way the captain of the submarine could have taken his observations would have been to bring his craft sufficiently near the surface to push the rigid periscope out of the water, and withdraw it again by diving, a much slower process, and one which would have given time for the splash to be seen, in which case quick maneuvering by

the cruiser might have saved it, and a broadside directed toward the splash "destroyed" the submarine.
The periscope is the invention of a Hollander, Telar van Elven, who in 1859 built a semisubmersible boat at Amsterdam. As his craft was intended to run low in the water, in the condition known as "awash," and the difficulty of observation, due to waves washing across the low conning tower some other method than the lookout scuttles was necessary. Van Elven rigged up a contrivance of inclined mirrors at each end of a long tube, the simplest form of periscope. His craft was not successful, but the instrument of observation was, and proved the forerunner of the complicated and delicate instrument in use today.



Anatomy of Modern Periscope.

Diverse Emotions.
"I've bought an automobile."
"Have you?"
"Yes. Why don't you congratulate me."
"I'm waiting to hear what make it is, so I'll know whether to laugh or sympathize."
A Contradiction.
"Here's a scientist says that the color of hair can't turn gray in a single night."
"He's never seen Mayme's when she's forgotten to have her bottle refilled."

POSSIBLE TO SEE TOO WELL

Mr. Boster Makes Some Observations on the Prevailing Style of the Large Eye-Glasses.

"Will you please tell me why people are wearing such terrible looking eye-glasses nowadays?" Boster asked his spouse. "Specs are bad enough at any time, but the kind so popular now are the limit! A tortoise shell rim an inch thick, and the glasses themselves about four times as large as we have been accustomed to! What's the answer?"

"Do people see better through these big glasses, or do they wear the things to make them look intellectual? If the idea is to make folks look wise, these glasses fulfill their mission, for they make people look like owls."
"Look at Tilly Ann Jones! Eyes the size of a pinhead and glasses to fit a giant! However, the things do succeed in making her look wise, and a wonderful invention they are to have such an effect on Tilly Ann!"

"I don't think these big round spectacles are intended to make people look wise," responded Mrs. Boster. "There are many eye affections these days, and the larger the glasses the larger the lenses, and the more things are magnified, I suppose."
"Good!" exclaimed Boster. "The goods are indeed very well recommended. At the same time there is a disadvantage in seeing too well. Too powerful glasses have spoiled many a love affair and prevented the union of loving hearts."
"Obfogle was once in love with my sister, and he couldn't see very well. He thought she was beautiful. The peculiar affection of his eyes made her appear so to him. She really wasn't beautiful at all, according to other people's sight—never had been and never would be."
"Now it happened that Obfogle went over to Germany and was gone a long time, as lovers usually are in romances, and then he came back in the same romantic way. On his way to call on my sister when he got back he met a friend of my sister's and inquired if Sadie were as beautiful as ever."

"He was told yes, that Sadie was just as beautiful as ever—no more, no less. Obfogle had acquired a pair of owl spectacles of the ultramodern type. He supposed that if Sadie had looked lovely before her loveliness would loom up twice as large through the new and more powerful specs."
"With a smile of anticipation he came to the house. When Sadie entered the parlor he took a good look at her and was never seen again—just as they say in story books."
"On the whole, specs are a bad thing. I hope you and the girls will not invest in them, even if they are fashionable at present."
Senator Root's Birthplace.
A visit to Senator Root's birthplace at Clinton, N. Y., and a glimpse of Hamilton college, so closely identified with his entire career, throw interesting sidelights upon his life story. Schoolmates were found living at Clinton who remembered "little Elihu" as a child and recalled the shrill, high-pitched voice that today resounds in the senate chamber. As industrious then as he is today, his boyhood friends insist that he grows more and more "the very picture" of his noted father, who belonged to the brilliant line of American teachers who popularized mathematics in the nineteenth century. Out of his hearing, Prof. Oren Root was called "Cube Root," and one son, Senator Root's brother, who succeeded his father as professor of mathematics, was facetiously called "Square Root"—appropriate and yet loving titles for men eminent in the study of mathematics—"Elihu Root—Statesman," by Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

New Experience.
Representatives J. Hampton Moore of Pennsylvania and Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming are two of the most inveterate talkers in the house. They can find a great deal to say on almost any subject—and do. Both sit on the Republican side of the house, but each is so eager to spread language over the pages of the Congressional Record that they are constantly getting in each other's way like two willing boys trying to help mother.
The other night Moore gave a dinner. Mondell was one of the guests and was called on for a speech. After he had been talking for a while a strange, glad light o'erspread his face and he observed gratefully to the genial and urbane host:
"I believe this is the first time I have ever talked when you were present without being interrupted."—Exchange.

Activities of Women.
Over eight thousand women are engaged in commercial pursuits in England and Wales.
Pennsylvania has nearly fifty thousand girl workers between the age of sixteen and twenty.
Many Japanese women earn their living by working in the fields and on the docks.
Mrs. Margaret Cherdron, who two years ago was the Taft elector from Utah, is a candidate for the state senate in that state.
The Kingdom of Saxony takes first place as an industrial state in Germany, and in 1912 had 896,498 workers, of whom 276,710 were women.
Queen Mary of England is doing her share in the present war by helping to knit 30,000 pairs of socks, which are needed by the British soldiers.

CAP and BELLS



TYPO CLOSED UP FOR NIGHT

Fake Substitute, Taken With Pains, Turned Upper Case Down Over on the Lower One.

A printer in the Eagle office tells this: In the old days, when a typo laid off he had to provide a substitute. A printer named Jenks, wanting a lay-off, was compelled to persuade a man who was not a printer to take his place at the case, explaining to him that he could be taken suddenly sick and get away from the office before the fraud was discovered.
Shortly after the fake substitute lined up before the case with its curious little boxes full of loose type, was seized with fake pains.
"What's the matter with you?" asked the foreman, coming to his side.
"I don't know," said the fake printer. "I'm terribly sick. I can't work. You can see that. I'll have to close up for the night."
And he reached up and turned the upper case down over the lower one.—Wichita Eagle.

Light Fingered.
At a dinner given by the prime minister of a little kingdom in Ruritania a diplomat complained to his host that the minister of justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch.
"Ah, he shouldn't have done that," said the prime minister in tones of annoyance. "I will get it back for you."
Sure enough toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner.
"Sh-h!" cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. "He doesn't know that I have got it back."

To Break in New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, etc. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Cimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Daughter of Eve.
He had been to a "stag" dinner, and his wife wanted to hear all about it when he got home. "Well," he said, "one rather odd thing occurred. Jim Blankton got up and left the table because some fellow told a story he did not approve of."
"How noble of Mr. Blankton," exclaimed the wife, "and—what was the story, John?"

The Heckler Heckled.
Mrs. William H. Thompson, wife of Chicago's new mayor, did much to help her husband win.
Mrs. Thompson, in the days when it was deemed unwomanly to want to vote, was once prevailed on to make a suffrage speech. She spoke superbly, but in the midst of her argument, a youth with a cigarette yelled:
"Don't you wish you were a man?"
"Don't you?" said Mrs. Thompson, and went right on with her argument again.

A Few minutes later the heckler, having recovered, tried another bout with the fair speaker.
"Don't you think mothers ought to stay home with their children?" he demanded.

RESINOL SURELY MAKES ITCHING ECZEMA VANISH
There is immediate relief for skins itching, burning and disfigured by eczema, heat-rash or similar tormenting skin trouble, in a warm bath with resinol soap and a str-ple application of resinol ointment. The soothing, healing resinol medication sinks right into the skin, stops itching instantly, and soon clears away all trace of eruption, even in severe and stubborn cases where other treatments have had no effect. After that, the regular use of resinol soap is usually enough to keep the skin clear and healthy. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap.—Adv.

As Modified.
The usual crowd of loafers were seated around the stove in the village grocery.
"Tell you what," began one of the bewhiskered bunch, "I never lied to my wife in my life."
At this point he was interrupted by a unanimous laugh that was loud and long.
"That I didn't get caught at it," continued the speaker after the laughter had subsided.
Whereupon silence reigned supreme for nearly 23 seconds.

Useful.
"I've got to earn some money during my summer vacation," remarked the law student, "but I'd like, if possible, to work at something that will be of use to me later on."
"Why don't you get a job as waiter in a summer hotel?" advised the professor. "The experience you will get in making out bills will come in mighty handy when you begin the practice of law."

Prosperous.
"I never hear Coloms complaining about business depression."
"I should say not. He's an expert accountant, and he's rushed to death straightening out the books of firms that have gone into bankruptcy."

Correct.
A Canadian named Casey was appointed to a government peace, says Law Notes. Technically, he had to be held by a lawyer, which Casey was not. The benchers of the law society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality.
"Well, Casey," said the examiner; "what do you know about law, anyway?"
"To tell the truth," replied the candidate, "I don't know a single thing."
The examiner reported in his affidavit, "that he had examined Mr. Casey as to his knowledge of the law, and, to the best of his information and belief, he had answered the questions that he had put to him correctly." The aspirant was therefore admitted.

Superwoman.
"I understand Mrs. Prebson never devotes more than an hour to selecting a spring hat."
"An exceptional woman."
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"Yes. It seems a shame for a man with vocal cords like his to wear them out in merely abusing the umpire."

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"What makes that man look so wise?"
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Beneath Him.
Farmer—I'll give you \$5 a month and your board!
Applicant—Aw, shucks! What do you think I am, a college graduate?

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You now have the opportunity, for the small sum of \$1.50, of receiving one fresh, choice, juicy SALMON, weighing from 4 to 10 pounds, delivered to your nearest express agent free. In every instance we guarantee the fish to arrive in prime condition, as the temperature of a fish, when surrounded with ice, is the same in either cold or warm weather, as the express companies keep putting new ice on the fish as fast as the old ice melts. You need not be afraid of the fish spoiling; it will not spoil, as we absolutely guarantee it to arrive in good, edible condition. There being no waste to a fish, one would serve three average sized families nicely, with some to spare.
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Commence shipping Aug. 15; place your order immediately.
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On S. P. R. R. in Tillamook, Co. Or.
Train stops at our door. Place to spend your vacation here this summer. You will find it delightful as well as inexpensive. We have fully furnished Housekeeping Tents, including electric lights and water, from \$5 per week up. Dance every night. Bowling, Pool and Billiards. Surf Fishing and Safe Bathing. For particulars write or call on WISE DENTAL Co., Rooms 211-12 Falling Bldg., 34 at Washington, Portland, Ore., phones A or M 2032; or Bar View, Tillamook Co., Ore.

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Matter of Grammer.
Housekeeper—How's this? You promised to saw some wood if I gave you a lurch.
Tramp—I recall no such promise, madam.
"The idea! I told you I'd give you a lurch if you'd saw some wood, and you agreed."
"Pardon me, madam. Your exact words were: 'I'll give you a lurch if you saw that wood over there by the gate.'"
"Exactly. That's just what I said."
"Well, madam, I saw that wood over there by the gate as I came in."—Tit Bits.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

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Banish the "Blues!"
If you have that depressed feeling it's more than likely that your blood is out of order—impoverished or poisoned.
There is only one thing that will alter your present condition—that's to restore your stomach to normal health and strength. For a weak or diseased stomach cannot make good blood. If your digestion is bad your food will not make the good blood which nourishes body, brain, heart and nerve.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
helps the stomach to do its work naturally and properly. Stimulates the liver. The system is freed from poison. The blood is purified. Every organ is rejuvenated. Instead of the "Blues," you feel fit and strong, equal to any task or up to any pleasure.
This great remedy has proved its worth year after year for over forty years. Let it prove its worth to you. Sold by medicine dealers in tablet or liquid form or send 50c for trial box by mail.
Send 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1006 pages, clothbound. Address Dr. V. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.