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Large assortment. Special
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Write for samples of
work, stating make
preferred.
TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 351 1/2 W. 5th St., Portland, Or.

NEW HOTEL HOUSTON
Dave Houston, Prop. H. B. Thurston, Mgr.
Thoroughly modern. 101 Rooms of comfort. Moderate
Prices. Three minutes' walk from Union
Depot. Write for rates. 72 N. 5th St., PORTLAND, OR.

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Depends Upon Your Training
Our courses in shorthand, pen-
manship, business training and
typewriting will equip you for a
successful business career.
FALL TERM SEPTEMBER 7.
Behrke-Walker
BUSINESS COLLEGE
Fourth Street, Near Morrison, Portland, Or.
We Guarantee Positions for All
Our Graduates.
Write Us, No Trouble to Answer.

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low-
priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by
Western stockmen because they
feed where other vestments fail.
Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-cent package, Blacking Pills \$1.00
30-day supply, Blacking Pills 4.00
The superiority of Cutler's pills is due to over 11
years of specializing in venereal and venereal
diseases. Cutler's Pills, 1000 Broadway, New York.
THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

A giddy young maiden named Whitten
Acted frivolously like a kitten.
A young man named Green,
Wanted her for his queen,
But in answer she gave him the mitten.

I could tolerate the butcher
And the orders that he brings,
If he wasn't temperamental
And so fond of cutting things.

Jobs you can have: Working on one
of those trawlers whose duty it is to
discover German mines in the North
sea.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery
Eyes and Granulated Eyelids: No Stinging—
Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye
by mail. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The theaters and the weather man
seem to have a well-defined working
agreement.

The rose by another name; the kaiser
calls the recent retreat of his ar-
mies a "practical maneuver."

It was a temperance cantata, "A Sa-
loonless Nation," and yet the musical
score was full of bars.

In its probe of wireless wrecks the
government will pull all the wires pos-
sible.

War is going to kill off the derby
hat, a report says. That's bringing it
right to headquarters.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22
years and I used to faint away every
month and was very weak. I was also
bothered a lot with female weakness. I
read your little book 'Wisdom for Women',
and I saw how others had been helped
by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,
and decided to try it, and it has made me feel
like a new girl and I am now relieved
of all these troubles. I hope all young
girls will get relief as I have. I never
felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A.
PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I
highly recommend it. If anyone
wants to write to me I will gladly tell
her about my case. I was certainly in a
bad condition as my blood was all turn-
ing to water. I had pimples on my face
and a bad color, and for five years I had
been troubled with suppression. The
doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion',
and said I was all run down, but
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
brought me out all right."—Miss
LAVIA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N. Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.
Girls who are troubled with painful or
irregular periods, backache, headache,
dragging-down sensations, fainting
spells or indigestion, should immediately
seek restoration to health by taking Ly-
dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

P. N. U. No. 41, 1914

WHEN writing to advertisers, please
mention this paper.

IDEAL HUBBIES THESE

FINDING OF TWO MEN WHO MET AND COMPARED NOTES.

Respective Helpmeets Assure Them-
selves That They Have Captured
Prizes in the Matrimonial Sea
—Have They?

Mrs. McFee and my wife are bosom
friends; that is, they are close friends;
or, at least, my wife is close. They are
as bosomy bosom friends as it is pos-
sible for friends to be, remembering
as we do that the Siamese twins were
the only successful, sure-enough bosom
friends that ever lived. And being
such friends, they often have either
McFee or me on the grill.

Strange to record, each one insists
she captured an ideal husband, yet
each thinks the choice of the other
unwarranted. Peculiar creatures, wom-
en; well, curious, at any rate.

Mrs. McFee says an ideal husband is
one that never wears out. Meaning his
affections, obviously.

My major fraction adds to this: One
that never wears out his clothes. Mean-
ing that thereby he has more money
with which to buy his wife shimmering,
sun-showing silks.

Remarks one: The ideal husband
never complains at expense. Sub-
joins the other: Only his own.

Says one: The ideal husband will
stand the acid test. And comes the
acquiescent amendment: Even when
the acid is in his coffee. (Well, some
might be glad to.)

The ideal husband, take it from one
of the wives, never makes his wife
feel small, except—to quote the other
—when he promises to keep her in
his mind while she is on her vacation.

They agree on this: The ideal hus-
band is rare.

And McFee and I are ideal hus-
bands!

He and I sat together the other
night and compared notes. He told
me what his She told him and my
She told her of me, and I told him
what my She told me his She told her
of him. And then we swapped news
of what our She told us of the other's
He, and what our She told us of our-
selves. We began the session with
an epigram, broadened it to a squib,
widened it to a short story, and length-
ened it to a serial, to be continued
at such times as we felt the need of
rest from the domestic entanglements.

We have proceeded far enough with
the thesis to be able to get it gist.
Simply, we are merely married men.
To avoid quarrels and discussions, we
let our wives have their own way. Our
wives are wise wives. Frequently they
flaunt the battle flag; then we yield
instantly.

That's what makes an ideal hus-
band—or else one of them does not
know anything about it. Ideal hus-
bands may be rare, but they are not
rare long. Their wives usually and
quickly do them brown to a turn.—
Judge.

Chimes at Night.
There is one nocturnal noise which
most of us, when we hear it, contrive
to tolerate. That man would have no
music in his soul who should grumble
at the ringing of the midnight chimes.
Do you remember the experience of
"Henry Rycroft?" "I once passed a
night in a little market town where
I had arrived tired and went to bed
early. I slept forthwith, but was pre-
sently awakened by I know not what;
in the darkness there sounded a sort
of music, and, as my brain cleared,
I was aware of the soft chiming of
church bells. Why, what hour could
it be? I struck a light and looked at
my watch. Midnight. Then a glow
came over me. 'We have heard the
chimes at midnight, Master Shallow!'
Never till then had I heard them. And
the town in which I slept was Eves-
saw, but a few miles from Stratford-
on-Avon."—From the London Chroni-
cle.

"Our Books the Best of Us."
George Meredith said this, refusing
an interviewer who wished to account
of his personality to the public. May
not the nation as a whole echo the
saying? The books that the nation
gives to the world are the best of it—
when indeed the books are true ones;
and alas! when they are the other
sort, shall not he whose pen was con-
cerned regret that he sided with the
worst of his countrymen? Here is
why the Anglo-Saxon may stand firm
in hope. Whatever the faults of insu-
larism, provincialism, of spread
eaglesism or whatever you will, the
great books written in the English
language speak the best of these na-
tions, and give reassurance of that
which lies at the heart of each.—Mary
Stanhope.

Activities of Women.
Russia has over 40 female priests.
St. Louis has a woman's law college.
The Japanese newspapers employ
many women.
Women are most preferred as mili-
tary spies.

Three women of France have vol-
unteered to serve in the aviation
corps. They are experienced avi-
atrices, holding pilot's licenses, and
two of them—Mlle. Marvingt and
Helen Dutrien—have done scout duty
since war was declared.

Among the prominent American
women who are assisting in Red Cross
work in France are: Mrs. W. K. Van-
Sertill, who has a private hospital in
Paris; Mrs. Van Allen Shields, Mrs.
Potter Palmer, Mrs. Caroline Frank
and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay.

TALKING OF POOR MEMORIES

There Was Resemblance, But It Was
Not Exactly Flattering to the In-
quisitive Lawyer.

They were talking about poor mem-
ories at a smokefest in Washington
recently when this story was told by
Capt. John H. Glennon, of the United
States navy.

Among the witnesses in a civil suit
that was tried in the Lone Star State
some time ago was an elderly woman.
During the recital of her testimony
she was asked to recall the appear-
ance of a certain party.

"I can't do it!" answered the wit-
ness. "He has been dead more than
three years."

"You can't do it!" irritably returned
the attorney. "If your memory is so
bad that you can't go back three
years let's try to refresh it. Now
think again! Did the party referred
to look anything like me?"

"Why, yes," answered the witness,
with a brightened expression, "when
I come to think about it he did have
the same sort of a vacant look on his
face."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

NOTHING DOING.



Woodson—So your son is a lawyer
now. I trust he has a long and hot
career before him.

Dronson—Well, it promises to be
long. At any rate, there's nothing
"brief" about it so far.

An Explanation.
"Every now and then we read about
a lot of quail following a hen up the
road," said the summer boarder.

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel.
"How do you explain it?"

"Various ways. Sometimes the phe-
nomenon is due to the fact that lots of
people don't know the difference be-
tween a quail and a young brown leg
horn."

Humane Suggestion.
Suburbanite (phoning to neighbor at
2 a. m.)—This you, Jones? Say, your
dog is in a bad way.

Neighbor (angrily)—What do you
mean by that?

Suburbanite—Why, he's been crying
for the last hour; don't you think
you'd better get up and walk the gar-
den with him?—Puck.

Reassured by Bill.
Mrs. Casey—Och, Pat, when the doc-
tor told yez ye had something wid a
Latin name to it a yar'd long didn't
it scare yez?

Casey—Shure an' it did, Norah. But
whin he only charged me a dollar for
it I knew it didn't amount to much.—
Boston Transcript.

Thrift.
Settlement Worker (visiting tene-
ments)—And your father is working
now and getting \$14 a week? That's
splendid! And how much does he put
away every Saturday night, my dear?
dear?

Little Girl—Never more than three
quarts, ma'am!—Puck.

Inconceivable.
Dear Friend—Try to console your-
self, my dear. Remember that your
late husband was very, very old, and
he left you a fortune, you know.

Young Widow—Yes; but it was on
—on condition that I should nev-
er marry again.—New York
Weekly.

Different Gorge.
"How about the beautiful gorge you
advertised?"

"Yonder it is," said the landlord.
"Did you ever see a more wonderful
ravine?"

"Bah! I thought a gorge meant a
great big meal."—Kansas City Jour-
nal.

Would Solve the Problem.
"I wish I knew how to make Dora
popular with her set," mourned mam-
ma.

"Well," said papa, "I suppose I'll
have to buy an automobile and let her
learn to drive it."

Sure It Was Wasted.
"You say the man who attempted to
swindle you was a man of wasted
cheek? The prisoner is a fat man."

"Yep, but that's him. I only meant
his cheek was wasted on me."

WHEN CALMNESS GOES

TALES OF EXCITEMENT THAT AC COMPANY A FIRE.

Old Man Peaslee's Story Probably the
Best of Good Ones Related After
the Conflagration Had Been
Subdued.

The little village of Dilmouth had
suffered from fire—Ethan Nudd's low-
er barn, where he had stored his farm-
ing tools, had burned flat, and a large
part of the community had gathered
about the ruins. The men were busily
recounting their own exploits, and vig-
orously criticizing the behavior of
others who had gone home. Jed Gip-
son was speaking.

"It really takes a fire to bring out
the last mite of foolishness there is
in a man," he asserted, with convic-
tion. "For instance, did any of you
folks notice one of them Bentley
twins, to see what he was doin'?"

Didn't, hey? Well, I did, and he was
over at that dry well, south of the
barn, with a pall and a rope, tryin'
to get water out of it—and there ain't
been a drop of water in that well for
more'n ten year!"

"Sho, now, Jeddie!" soothed Mr.
Peaslee. "Don't be ha'sh in your judg-
ment. Mebbe the twin didn't know it
was a dry well."

"Course he knew it!" scoffed Jed.
Impatiently. "That well went dry
when Bentley blasted out for that
deep well of his—cut into the vein
and sucked Nudd's well dry as an ash
heap. No, sir! It's jest as I tell you
—a fire brings out all the foolishness
there is in a feller, and he'll do things
there ain't a mite of sense in. You
notice, and see if I ain't right."

"Bentley's twin didn't do all the
foolish and useless things that was
done there," broke in Wendell Cooper,
"for to my mind the capheat of fool-
ishness was when that passel of lunk-
heads from the lower road broke into
the farther end of the barn and
dragged out that old hayrack full of
bean straw. They got it just outside
the barn, and then they dropped the
pole and left it there—right where it
would ketch. Course it would have
burnt in the barn, but it wouldn't have
burnt any quicker than it did where
it was. They might jest as well left
it in the barn!"

Here Caleb Peaslee's mild old voice
interrupted again.

"Under strain of excitement, same's
at a fire," he observed, moderately.
"I've noticed, jest as Jeddie says, that
folks do things that mebbe they
wouldn't do if they was ca'm, but I've
noticed this besides—and it don't
seem to have struck Jeddie at all—
the things they do any time like that
ain't things that hinder or help much.
That is to say, even if they do seem
to be useless and foolish, the chances
are they ain't right down hurtful—
they're jest cases of poor judgment."

He twirled his ash stick in his hand
a moment and then went on again as
if he had not stopped talking.

"Folks like that," he ruminated, as
if to himself, "always put me in mind
of old Aunt Dilly Peterby, the time
her husband had that ft. Folks down
on the river road heard her screechin',
and came up to see what the matter
was, and they found Aunt Dilly bend-
in' over him, ticklin' him underneath
the chin with a straw. Doctor White
was there, and he asked her what her
idea was, and Aunt Dilly told him
that she really wa'n't sure what she
was doin' it for."

"But," says she, real decided for
her, 'I wanted to do somethin', and I
knew that if that didn't do any good,
it couldn't do a great deal of hurt.'"
—Youth's Companion.

The Cupboard Was Bare.
The late Doctor Masters, who was
formerly a missionary in Canton,
China, afterward lived in Berkeley,
Cal. His friend and fellow-missionary,
Doctor Boone, returning on furlough,
was expected to arrive in San Fran-
cisco on a certain day. Doctor Mas-
ters crossed the bay to the city; he
meant to meet Doctor Boone and his
party, and, after spending the day in
sightseeing, to take him to dinner at
a well-known restaurant.

The steamer, however, had reached
port earlier than had been expected,
and when Doctor Masters got to the
dock his friends had left. He made
inquiries at the principal hotels, but
could not find them. In order to notify
his family in Berkeley of the neces-
sary change in plans, Doctor Masters
sent them a telegram. Here is the
somewhat damaged message that Mrs.
Masters finally read:

"Can't find the bones. Will come
home to dinner."—Youth's Companion.

Mysteries of Krypton.
It is usually supposed that at great
heights the pressure of the air is al-
most negligible, but the application of
an ingenious method indicated by
Ramsay gives interesting results. He
asserts that the green line character-
istic of the spectrum of krypton re-
mains visible under a pressure of
0.000025 millimeters of mercury.

Now this green line is found in
the spectrum of the aurora borealis
and it seems to be well established
that this exists frequently at altitudes
between 100 and 200 miles, and even
sometimes up to nearly 500 miles.

But krypton is one of the heaviest
gases in our atmosphere. It would
seem, therefore, that the density of
the air at these altitudes is by no
means negligible, as, whatever the
cause may be of the presence of kryp-
ton there, it could not remain there
unless the air possessed an appreci-
able density.

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells
"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester
Smokeless Powder Shells is
undisputed. Among intelligent
shooters they stand first in popu-
larity, records and shooting
qualities. Always use them
For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

The Paper Strategist.

While the war lasts mathematical
warriors will balance corps against
corps and ship against ship in the
newspaper columns, but in a real war
all the paper strategy counts for noth-
ing. That poor little Prussia, in 1756,
could not possibly make head against
Austria, France, Russia, Sweden and
Saxony was as demonstrable on paper
as that two and two make four. But
the Seven Years' war was decided by
a factor quite outside the range of
mathematics—namely, by Frederick,
with a vial of corrosive sublimate in
his pocket, and in his heart a black
determination to fight while he had
a regiment left, and then commit sui-
cide. Revolutionary France had no
show on paper, but in fact overran all
Europe. In recent times our brush
with Spain is the only war that has
shown the least respect for the pro-
grams laid down for it in advance. If
the Spanish army in Cuba had been
capably led and really determined to
fight the ending would have been
different. If war could be determined
on paper there would be no war, for
a nation fights only when it has some
hope of winning.—Saturday Evening
Post.

W. L. DOUGLAS



YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.
For 21 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the
value by having his name and the retail price
stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the
factory. This protects the wearer against high prices
for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas
shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If
you can't see a low quality W. L. Douglas shoe
made, and the high grade leathers used, you would
understand why they look better, fit better, hold their
shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.
If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your
city, please direct from factory. Shoes and over-
seas, postage free in the U. S. Write for 1122-
2121 Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 535 Park St., Brockton, Mass.

A War Dictionary.
Destroying the morale—Getting the
enemy's goat.
Evacuate a position—To beat it.
To delete—To cut out.
To reconnoiter—To give the once
over.

A strategical maneuver—To hotfoot
it.
Official news bureau—The Ananias
club.

A bayonet charge—A stick-up.
A bombardment—Tearing off the
lid.
A private dispatch—Highly imagin-
ary fiction.

The aviation corps—Military high-
fliers.
A moratorium—I. O. U. 30 days
longer.

The arm chair strategists have con-
cluded some one miscalculated in the
present war. Only one guess is al-
lowed.

**Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in
cold water.**

Give It Up.
To the Editor—In a fight between
the Austrian battleship "Nytergyahy
Sczatmar" and the Japanese battle-
ship "Noguchi Hyuchimauchui" which
in your opinion would win?
A SUBSCRIBER.

The One Who Suffers.
FIGS—The way of the transgressor
is hard.
Foggy—Yes; but the trouble is it is
generally hard on somebody else.—
Boston Transcript.

Shears to Rip Seams.
Recently patented shears for rip-
ping seams work in the usual way but
have vertical cutting edges that pro-
ject in opposite directions from the
arms.

Caught in the Act.
Alkali Ike—And so Slippery Sam
died with his boots on, eh?
Broncho Bill—No, he died with my
boots on. That's how he came to die.
—Boston Transcript.

Nail-Holding Machine.
For the convenience of carpenters,
there has been invented a machine
which, held in one hand, feeds nails
into the position in which they are to
be driven with a hammer held in the
other.

Taxes for Sanitation.
The Venezuelan government has de-
cided to use 1 per cent of the import
duties collected for a fund for sanitary
purposes.

The dentists have discovered a new
way to stop the pain. Perhaps they
apply it when presenting their bill.

DENTAL HEADQUARTERS FOR OUT-OF-TOWN PEOPLE

People from all parts of
Oregon and Wash-
ington constantly visit our
office for dental treat-
ment. Our skill is so
well known, and our
promptness in finish-
ing work in one day
when required is appre-
ciated by out-of-town
patrons.
Dr. Wise is a false-
hooder. There is
"ALWAYS ONE BEST"
in every calling, and
Dr. Wise lays claim to
this distinction in Ore-
gon. 27 Year experience.
What we can't guar-
antee we don't do.

WISE DENTAL CO.
RELIABLE PAINLESS DENTISTS.
Phone—Main 2029, A 2028.
122 1/2 Third Street, Falling Blg., Portland, Oregon
S. E. Cor. Third and Washington.

Germany's Invisible Aeroplanes.

An invisible aeroplane that may play
no inconsiderable part in the Euro-
pean war was invented by a German
engineer and demonstrated shortly be-
fore the great conflict opened. In-
stead of having clear fabric or other
visible material used for covering the
planes this aeroplane is constructed
of a sort of transparent celluloid
that is also fireproof. These celluloid
wings let the light through, leaving
only the light framework of the ma-
chine apparent, and when at a height
of 3000 feet it is practically impos-
sible to detect the aeroplane at all. The
machine is fitted with a silent motor,
which is also valuable in enabling an
airman scouting over an enemy's po-
sition to escape detection. A further
advantage is that the aviator's view
is not cut off by the planes.—Ameri-
can Boy.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a
free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures
swelling, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes
new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for
corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All drug-
stores sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Chicago's Good Example.

Chicago reports a marked revival
of business during the last few days.
Trades seriously hit by the European
war are said to have shown a pro-
nounced activity and the inference is
that the fear which the beginning of
hostilities occasioned and which im-
mediately oppressed business is pass-
ing. It ought to be.—Brooklyn Stand-
ard.

Made in America.

The "made in America" idea is be-
ing eagerly seized by many of the re-
tail merchants in the city. In con-
spicuous positions in many stores are
signs which ask the customer to re-
quest American-made goods, and to
favor American products so far as the
comparative qualities will permit.—
Boston Advertiser.

Helping Kidneys By Clearing Blood

**A Function Greatly Assisted
By a Well-Known
Remedy.**



Most readers will be interested to learn
clearly understand why analysis of urine is
so important. In the use of S. S. S. to
purify the blood, its action is a stimulant
to the myriad of fine blood vessels that
make up the constructive tissues of the
kidneys. All the blood from all over the
body must pass through the kidneys. They
act as testers and analyzers. And accord-
ing to what they allow to pass out in the urine,
both as to quantity and materials, the
health of the kidneys and the quality of the
blood is determined. The catalytic energy
forced by S. S. S. is shown in the urine.
It is also demonstrated in the skin. And
as the blood continues to sweep through
the kidneys the dominating nature of
S. S. S. acting as it does through all the
avenues of elimination, shows a marked
decrease of disease manifestations as dem-
onstrated by urine analysis. This assist-
ance is a great relief to the kidneys. The
body wastes are more evenly distributed to
the excretories; their elimination is stimu-
lated by the tonic action afforded the
liver, lungs, skin and kidneys. Thus in
cases of rheumatism, cystitis, chronic sore
throat, hoarseness of voice, bronchitis, asth-
ma and the myriad of other reflex indica-
tions of weak kidney action, first purify
your blood with S. S. S., so it will enable
the tissues to rebuild the cellular strength
and regain the normal health.
S. S. S. is prepared by The Swift Specific
Co., 527 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and if
you have any