

# ARE YOU SICKLY?

IS THE APPETITE GONE?  
IS THE DIGESTION POOR?  
ARE YOU RUN DOWN?  
COMPLETELY DISCOURAGED?

## YOU SHOULD TRY HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS AT ONCE. IT REALLY HELPS

**Mortgaged Thoughts.**  
The assumption that when Mr. Wilson stated the other day that his "thoughts were mortgaged beyond recall" he was referring to critical international affairs was doubtless correct. But it appears that there was a second mortgage on his thoughts.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### "USE THE RIVER" Dalles-Columbia Line

State of Washington, for The Dalles daily on Monday 11 p. m. Leave Dalles daily on Monday 12 M. Steamers: N. T. Inland Empire and Twin Cities for Upper Columbia and Snake river points. Taylor St. Dock. Tel. Main 511.  
Willamette and Columbia River Towing Co., Portland.

#### Of Course Not.

"My boy, if I hadn't worked and saved, you could never carry on this way. Why don't you settle down and go to work?"  
"Why, you don't want your grandson to carry on this way, do you?"

## URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write today for my FREE BOOK, "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "the most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—its ABSOLUTELY FREE.

JESSE A. CASE, Dept. 896, Brockton, Mass.

#### What a Boche is.

Until the war broke out few Americans had heard of the word boche or boche, the French soldiers' nickname for a German. It doesn't appear in the Academy's dictionary or in such editions of Little as most of us can get hold of. In Delva's slang dictionary its definition is "Mauvais sujet, dans l'argot des petites dames, qui le défèrent au mûche"; which last word Delva defines as "jeune homme poli, doux, amiable, réservé." A letter from Thomas Ogilvie to the Spectator supplies some additional information. He says M. Theodore Joran is his authority for saying that Little does define boche, and defines it as ulcer or peptic ulcer. M. Joran thinks it related to the Latin bucca, which means first the cheek, regarded as the puffed thing, and then, according to Harper's Latin dictionary, "one who fills his cheeks in speaking, a declaimer, bawler," and also "one who stuffs out his cheeks in eating, a parasite."—The New Republic.

#### No Alternative.

Mrs. Clumber—You will find society is made up of two classes, my child. Daughter—What are they, mother?  
Mrs. Clumber—Undesirables and people we don't know.

#### The Fly's Day Off.

Museum Manager—Where's the human fly?  
Attendant—Can't perform today. His wife's been swatting him.—Baltimore American.

#### Another Solution.

"I have solved one problem. I won't have a lot of soiled dishes on hand when my wife gets home."  
"How's that?"  
"I've broken most of 'em."

## Bronchial Coughs

The prostrating cough tears down your strength.

The clogged air-tubes directly affect your lungs and speedily lead to pleurisy, pneumonia, consumption.

SCOTT'S EMULSION overcomes bronchitis in an easy, natural way. Its curative OIL-FOOD soothes the inflamed membranes, relieves the cold that causes the trouble, and every drop helps to strengthen your lungs.

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People from all parts of Oregon and Washington constantly visit our office for dental treatment. Our skill is acknowledged, and our promptness in finishing work is one day when required is appreciated by our out-of-town patrons.

Dr. Wise is a fast-talker, and there is no "ALWAYS ONE BEST" in every calling, and Dr. Wise lays claim to this distinction in Oregon. 25 feet square.

What we can't guarantee we don't do.

LOW PRICES FOR HIGH-GRADE WORK.

Good Red Rubber Plates, each ..... \$5.00  
The Best Red Rubber Plates, each ..... \$4.00  
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RELIABLE PAINLESS DENTISTS.  
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P. N. U. No. 44, 1918

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# WAI-WAI GARDEN of EDEN



**THE Garden of Eden** has been found again. This time it is in South America, and the petrified stump of the "Tree of Life" still stands on its site. Dr. William C. Farabee, curator of the American section of the University of Pennsylvania and leader of the Amazon expedition, which sailed from Philadelphia on March 19, 1913, and is still forcing its way through hither-to unexplored South American regions, has found both it and several different tribes of Indians so isolated, so remote from the rest of the world that they are essential primitives living in their stone age and handing down from father to son in the way of all primitives, myths and legends that have an odd familiar ring, says the New York Sun.

These tribes live in the fastnesses of the mountains on the border line between British Guiana and Brazil, and their small settlements are about ten miles apart.

When the expedition set out from Philadelphia in its own vessel it was most completely equipped for every exigency that might arise in the prosecution of its project. Later it was deemed inexpedient to travel with so much impedimenta and the load was lightened that the party might not be restricted to the water routes.

Arriving at Para they proceeded by commercial craft up the Amazon, its northern affluent, the Negro, and from the Negro into the Branco, arriving at Boa Vista on October 17, 1913. From thence they traveled independently by canoe or overland. The way became exceedingly difficult when they tried to get through the Urucua river, as it wound further up the mountains, and the explorers turned back eastward on foot through British Guiana.

**Three New Tribes.**  
On this trip Doctor Farabee discovered three new tribes—the Porocotos, the Ajamaras and the Zapacas—who were primitive men never before visited by twentieth century whites. Like most of these primitive Indians, their bamboo houses are immaculately clean and not unattractive, nor is a woman averse to posing in her home, as may be seen from the illustration.

The return of this stage of the expedition was accomplished without mishap, and late in October they reached the southern outpost of British Guiana at Melville's ranch, where they sought the co-operation of the British magistrate, H. P. C. Melville, and his able associate, John Ogilvie. Doctor Farabee persuaded Mr. Ogilvie to join the expedition in the arduous task it now proposed—an invasion into the Tumac-Humac range of mountains which divide Brazil from the Guianas and which up to that time never had been penetrated.

As they advanced deeper into the wilderness they found tribes who knew nothing of white men or of civilization. These tribes—the Partukun, Wai-wai, Wai-me, Chikena, Katalwan, Toneyan, Diow, Kumayenas and Ukukwanas—are simple people. They are like children, beautiful children, with a love for color and enjoyment, and they are happy, as only children can be. They have no metals or gems of any sort. They have everything they use out of solid granite, and they have few utensils. The women of the tribe are magnificent creatures, like shining bronze statues, with blue-black hair and wonderful eyes, the men are splendid of body and keen of mind. They weave a kind of coarse native cloth, and into this they twine the feathers of the macaw and fashion for themselves most marvelous cloaks, aprons, headpieces, necklaces and wristlets in which greens, blues, golds and scarlets blend exquisitely and which they so model as to make the wearer's person thus adorned resemble the gorgeously plumaged bird they have ravaged for material.

When it is the season of loving and mating, their springtime, they adorn their bodies and dance—the Macaw! It is really the Macaw, and it is called by them the mahaka, or peanut vine dance. This, which is a rite among all Indian tribes in this corner of the globe, was picked up by some Brazilian, where its teachers developed it into a crude and unlovely dance, largely suggestive.

**Legends Sound Familiar.**  
Legends of these tribes greatly resemble some Bible stories. In the beginning—so at least say the Wai-wai—there were two gods, Tuminkar and his brother Duwid. Tuminkar it was who created men and women, and afterward the animals. Duwid brought men and women food. But, having nothing to do, the first men and women amused their idleness by watching the animals. At length they noted that all these were in the habit of passing in one direction in the morning of each day, and returning toward the other in the evening. So they said: "Let us go with the animals and see where they go and what they do."

They followed, and came with the animals to a great tree bearing on its branches all kinds of fruits and vegetables.

Thereupon they told Duwid next day that he need not bring them food any more, for they knew where to get it themselves.

"It shall be as you wish," replied Duwid, "but henceforth you must work to obtain the food to eat. Tomorrow the tree will be cut down, but in order that you may not starve, I will tell you this: If you will break off a branch bearing each kind of fruit and plant this in the ground, water it carefully every day, tending and protecting it, it will grow and produce each seed after its kind. Thus you may continue to eat of the fruit of the tree. But you will have to work for it."

Following the instructions of Duwid the first men set about breaking off branches from the great tree and planting them in the ground, water it carefully every day, tending and protecting it, it will grow and produce each seed after its kind. Thus you may continue to eat of the fruit of the tree. But you will have to work for it.

**Metric System.**  
The fundamental unit of the metric system is the meter, the unit of length. It is 39.37 inches. The prefix milli means one thousandth, centi, one hundredth, deci, one-tenth; deka, ten; hecto, one hundred; kilo, one thousand. Where miles are used in England and the United States for measuring distance the kilometer (1,000 meters) is used in metric countries. The kilometer is about 5 furlongs. There are about 1,600 meters in a statute mile, 20 meters in a chain and 5 meters in a rod. The meter is used for dry goods, merchandise, engineering construction, building and other purposes where the yard and foot are used. The meter is about a tenth longer than the yard. The centimeter and millimeter are used instead of the inch and its fractions in machine construction and similar work. The centimeter, as its name shows, is the hundredth of a meter. It is used in cabinet work, in expressing sizes of papers, books and many cases where the inch is used. The centimeter is about two-fifths of an inch and the millimeter about one twenty-fifth of an

## CERTAIN REWARD OF VANITY

Sturdy Farmer of Jeffersonian Simplicity Had No Difficulty in Recognizing Son's Picture.

He was one of those stubborn young men who carry out their own ideas regardless of consequences, and when he left the farm to engage in the lively business in a nearby town, contrary to the wishes of his father, the first thing he did was to have a many-colored sign painted, representing himself holding a mule by the bridle.

One day his father, a sturdy old farmer of the Jeffersonian simplicity type, came to town, and the son in showing him about the stable, proudly pointed to the sign.

"By the way, isn't that a good likeness of me, dad?" he queried.  
"Yaas," replied the old man, adjusting his spectacles. "Yaas, it's a gosh dang' good picture ur yew, I reckon; but who be that feller what's holdin' yew by the bridle?"—Indianapolis Star.

**Retribution.**  
Judge—Are you personally acquainted with the plaintiff in this case?  
Witness—I am, your honor.  
Judge—What can you say as to his reputation for veracity?  
Witness—Well, your honor, he was once a life insurance agent, and—  
Judge—That will do. Case dismissed.

**His Appreciation.**  
"I done kitched a cullud man tuder night right smack in de act o' runnin' off wid 'uh wife!" stated Brother Tolly Tinkum.  
"Well, uh-good Lawd, sah! What did 'e do?"  
"Aw, I 'plauded de scamp good and plenty!"

**Did She Mean It?**  
They lived in adjoining houses, and one of those inevitable neighborly spats was on.  
"You must think I am a fool," remarked the first female of the species.  
"Well," rejoined lady No. 2, "I wouldn't say that; but you certainly are next door to one."

## POOR SUPPORT.



Cholly—I've decided when I marry sister I will take you to live with us.  
Johnny—Gee! Pop says you couldn't support a flea, so I don't know where I come in.

**A Feminine Marvel.**  
He—Your friend, Mrs. Harlow, is the most remarkable woman I ever met.  
She—Indeed! What have you discovered about her that is so remarkable?  
He—Why, when she hasn't anything to say she doesn't talk.

**In After Years.**  
Spatts—Oh, you're like every other woman. You never make mistakes.  
Mrs. Spatts—Well, I'm willing to admit that I made one mistake in my life.

**The Endless Contest.**  
The provisions of nature are wonderful. The giraffe is peculiarly built so as to reach the foliage on a tall tree.  
"And I suppose the tree grows so tall in an effort to keep its foliage out of the giraffe's way."

**The Blockhead.**  
Sergeant—Now, then, don't you know how to hold a rifle?  
Recruit—I've run a splinter in my finger.  
Sergeant (exasperated)—Oh, you have, 'ave you? Ben scratchin' your head, I suppose!—Windsor Magazine.

**But He Kept on Talking.**  
Omar—When it comes to absence of mind, that new barber scoops the pot.  
Hetny—What's he been doing?  
Omar—I got in his chair for a haircut this morning and he pinned a newspaper around my neck and gave me a towel to read.

**Hard to Tell.**  
"No Chinaman seems to have any trouble getting rich in this country with a chop suey place."  
"Well?"  
"I wonder if I could go to China and get rich with a beanery or a boiled dinner joint?"

**Satisfied With His Place.**  
"Here is a sandwich for you. But don't you feel humiliated at living off the hospitality of others?"  
"Sometimes, mum. Still, I'd rather do this than get me living by going to afternoon teas."

**Got to Be an Expert.**  
"Do you suttin'ly does wonderful things nowadays wif electricity."  
"Yes, yes, indeed; hit's got so dat a man got to hab a scientific education to visit his neighbor's chicken coop in puffed safety."

**Convinced.**  
"Here's a scientist who says that the objects commonly regarded as inanimate really have feelings."  
"I believe it. I heard a clarinet last night that sound'd as if it was suffering horribly."

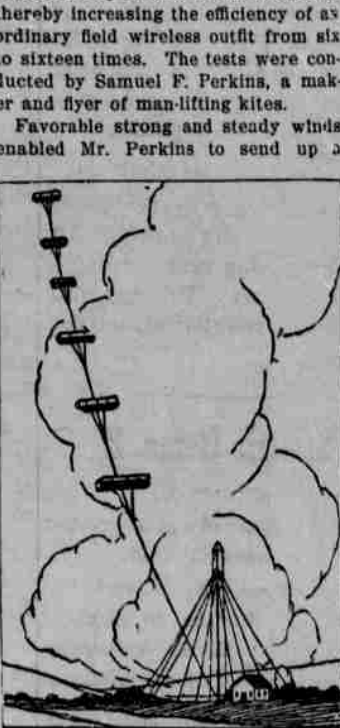
## KITES AID WIRELESS

Successful Experiments Made by Signal Corps.

Marked Increase in Efficiency Obtained by the Use of the Fliers—Further Tests to Be Made Along Same Line.

A series of remarkably successful and interesting experiments were conducted by the United States signal corps at the recent maneuvering in Massachusetts in maintaining a wireless aerial by means of box kites and thereby increasing the efficiency of an ordinary field wireless outfit from six to sixteen times. The tests were conducted by Samuel F. Perkins, a maker and flyer of man-lifting kites.

Favorable strong and steady winds enabled Mr. Perkins to send up a



string of kites to an altitude of 1,400 feet. Messages transmitted from the set of field wireless attached to this kite-supported aerial were received 150 miles away with distinctness, although the ordinary range of the set was only 25 miles. One thing that aided materially in obtaining this result was the fact that the kites flew so steadily that the aerial was always maintained at a constant altitude.

Quite as remarkable as the sending power of the wireless was its receiving quality. Messages were received with distinctness from the battleship Georgia while off Newport and from the government station at Arlington, Va., and Bermuda.

These experiments were but the first of a long series that will be conducted, and it is the belief of those who are interested in the matter that they will lead to a system by which the range of the ordinary field wireless will be materially increased. United States government and Marconi officials are following the experiments closely.—Scientific American.

**Wanted—A Southerner.**  
He was a good-looking young negro whose clothes gave no indication that he was out of a job.

He entered the Enquirer office at the moment the staff was taking the relaxation which follows the completion of the last edition to the press.

Said the young negro: "Kin yo gemmen tell me whether tha's a suth'en gemman anywah 'round heah?"

"What's the matter with a northern gemman?" inquired the staff kiddier.  
"Boss," answered the young negro. "Ah jus' got in fum Georgy. A'm hungry. 'F Ah kin fin' a gemman tum down bouf he'll help me out."

Maybe that's a new one. Possibly it's a late and neat way to make a raise. But if the young negro was on the level, and he looked it, the South received its handsomest compliment in these parts in many a day.—Buffalo Enquirer.

**Another "Peach" of a Peach Story.**  
Brown, Bartholomew and Johnson counties all combined make this story. Mr. and Mrs. Ellisha Davis live on a farm in the corner made by the three county lines. They have a peach tree on their place that has been acting in an unusual manner, and Mrs. Davis, who visited Columbus, Ind., recently brought along some proof. She had one twig from the tree on which there were 16 peaches, the combined weight of which was seven pounds. There was not another peach on the tree, but the one twig did nobly. Just a little distance from this tree there is another that is sending forth its second crop of peaches, and nearly all of the limbs now are full, the peaches being about the size of guinea pigs. On the Davis farm there also is a second crop of blackberries growing.—Indianapolis News.

**Practicing Economy.**  
When the conversation turned to the subject of economy this little incident was related by Congressman Charles H. Burke of South Dakota. Jenkins was sitting in front of the firehouse in a suburban town when a fellow-commuter came along and unrolled a dissertation on the high cost of living.

"Speaking of the high cost of living," responded Jenkins, "everything is economy down our way now. My wife is practicing it to beat the band."

"You don't mean it!" exclaimed the other. "In what way is she economying?"  
"She is economying on my shirts," was the rejoinder of Jenkins. "She is buying me three for a dollar, so that she can get a \$15 hat."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Far Gone.**  
"Wombat must be very much in love with that girl of his."  
"Why so?"  
"He had her at the ball game the other day, and I give you my word he watched her as much as he did the game."

**Cruel.**  
"A man has offered to keep our building clear of rats and roaches for \$150 a year."  
"A young married man, evidently, who intends scattering some of his wife's cooking about."

## Cut the Cost of Living!

A plate of hot biscuits or muffins, a fresh, home-baked cake, a loaf of brown or nut-bread, rescues any meal from the commonplace, and more expensive things are never missed.

With K C, the double acting baking powder, good results are doubly certain. There's economy too, in the cost of K C.

## TIRES

We have the best facilities in the Northwest for doing your repair work. Why throw your old tires away? Send them to us and let us repair them. We guarantee every repair we make. Our prices are reasonable. A Western repair is a permanent repair. Let us convince you.

Tube punctures repaired, 25c.

**WESTERN HDW. & AUTO SUPPLY CO.**  
332 PINE ST., NE. BROADWAY, PORTLAND, OR.

**Paper Shirts for Soldiers.**  
Paper shirts, made in Japan, are now being served out to the Russian soldiers for use in the cold and wet weather, which is rapidly approaching on the eastern front. A number of these paper shirts were used by the Russians last winter, and they proved to be much warmer and cheaper than ordinary shirts.

The paper used is called "hashikizaru" and is made from the bark of a mulberry tree. It has been used by the Japanese army and people for many years, its only drawback being that it can not be washed.

**Well Qualified.**  
"I wish to go to the front."  
"Have you had any experience in nursing?"  
"Oh, yes. I once took the part of a nurse in a college play."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Nature's Own.**  
"What are these?" inquired the young housewife.  
"Peas in pods."  
"Do peas come in pods? What lovely sealed packages!"—Kansas City Journal.

**The Rip Van Winkle Kind.**  
Salesman—Why not try one of our Rip Van Winkle rugs, madam? Prospective Purchaser—What kind are they? Salesman—They have an unusually long nap.—Indianapolis Star.

**The Outset.**  
Physiology Teacher—Clarence, you may explain how we hear things. Clarence—Ma tells 'em to ma as a secret, and ma gives 'em away from the bridge club.—Cleveland Leader.

**Explained.**  
Caller—What a tiny little chap your brother is.  
Elsie—I guess that's 'cause he's only my half brother.—Boston Transcript.

## MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pain was intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. I had a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Compound to me and I tried it once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**It Sure is.**  
Patience—Do you ever look back over the past?  
Patience—Why, bless your heart! That's the only way one can look at the past.—Yonkers Statesman.

**Small Chance.**  
"Do you ever expect to be married?"  
"Well, that depends. If I can find a girl with a million or two who doesn't want to be married for herself alone."

**Timely.**  
"Now, Susan," said the mistress to the new maid, "we always want our meals promptly on the hour."  
"Yes, m," said the maid politely. "Will any hour do?"

**Overtaken.**  
"And when you eloped with the girl," asked a friend, "did her father follow you?"  
"Did he?" said the young man. "Rather. He's living with us yet."—London Opinion.

**That's Different.**  
"Faint heart never won fair lady, you know."  
"Nonsense! I know a man who's got four million dollars and a weak heart, and all the girls are just crazy to marry him."

## Nervous Women

Are troubled with the "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

### DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a well woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of St. Geneva St., Ithaca, N. Y., says: "I have been in a run-down condition for several years. Suffered from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your 'Favorite Prescription' has given me the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic."

**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels**

**In Girlhood Womanhood Motherhood**