

Ship
Veal, Pork,
Beef, Poultry,
Butter, Eggs &
Farm Produce

To the Old Reliable Everding house with a record of 45 years of Square Dealings and be assured of

Top Market Prices.

F. M. CRONKHITE,
45-47 Front St.,
PORTLAND, ORE.

Mr. Dairyman

Don't Miss Our Offer for June 7 or 8

During the Rose Festival we shall have experimental demands for Fresh Butter and Ice Cream, and you can be assured of the demand. We will present you with One Pounds All Silver Plated Salad Fork if you give a neighbor who is not shipping us now to send us a can of good cream to arrive in Portland June 7 or 8. The new patron will also receive this souvenir. Send us all the good cream you can. HAZELWOOD CO., PORTLAND

New Houston Hotel
SIXTH AND EVERETT STS.

Four Blocks from Union Station. Under new management. All rooms newly decorated. SPECIAL RATES BY WEEK OR MONTH. Rates 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 Per Day.

DON'T POLISH YOUR PIANO

Until you have read our free instructions on the care of your piano. The result of 20 years' experience absolutely free for the asking.

ARDREY PIANO TUNING CO.,
621 Glenwood Ave. PORTLAND, ORE.

Portland Y.M.C.A. Auto School

Day and night classes. Expert training in repairing, driving and machine work, including forge, lathe, shaper, drill press, tractors, etc. Complete equipment. ALL MATERIALS AND MECHANICS SUPPLIED. WRITE US.

KIRK'S ARMY AND NAVY GOODS

3RD & STARK STS., PORTLAND, ORE.
A Full Line of Big Values at Low Prices. SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE

If you cannot come to Portland to get your eyes fitted, we will send you my method of testing eyes by mail. Not as good as personal service but much better than going without glasses needed or trying to fit yourself. Outfit sent on application. STAPLES, the Jeweler-Doptician, 205 Morrison St., Portland, Oregon

HIDES, PELTS, CASCARA BARK, WOOL AND MOHAIR.

We want all you have. Write for prices and shipping tags.

The H. F. NORTON Co., Portland, Ore., Seattle, Wash.

ELECTRIC MOTORS
Bought, Sold, Rented and Repaired
WALKER ELECTRIC WORKS
Burnside, cor. 10th. Portland, Ore.

Double Thread Puncture Proof Tires
Made from your old ones. Last long
as Brand New TIRES. Write us.
OREGON VULCANIZING CO.,
550 Washington St., Portland, Ore.

When Whipping Cream.

To prevent splashing and waste when beating eggs or whipping cream with an egg beater, cut a piece of clean white cloth or brown paper across at right angles in the middle so there will be four small flaps. Pull the paper down over the handle of the egg beater and let the outer part of the paper cover the edge of the bowl.

For crushed finger thoroughly apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Temporary Condition.

"I saw you out in your new car yesterday."

"Did I look like a motorist?"

"Well, no. You had an air of responsibility that gave you away, but that will disappear in time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowel and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.

The Substitute.

"Does heap big Indian ever smoke the pipe of peace any more?"

"Not these days," said the Carlisle graduate. "Have a cigaret?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

KOVERALLS

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Keep Kids Kleen

The most practical, healthful plaything ever invented for children 1 to 6 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off.

Early morning. Made in fine denim, and blue and white lace-like stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight, fast-color material, dark blue, cadet blue, tan or dark green for summer, with fast-color galloon trimmings.

Made in Dutch neck with elbow sleeves and high neck and loose sleeves.

75c the suit

Your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

A New FREE favor of the Two Hoses on the Label.

Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

Awarded GRAND PRIZE at the P.I.E.

Made by

Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

Awarded GRAND PRIZE at the P.I.E.

P. N. U. No. 24, 1918

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

FEAR THE EVIL EYE

Superstition That Is Still Believed in by Many.

Syrians Especially Hold That the Glance Can Carry Menace and Death—Amulets Confined in to Avert Bad Effects.

The belief in the wizardry of the eye is closely connected with the idea once universal, and still held by the ignorant, that sight is the result of radiation proceeding from the eye to the object seen. Instead of being caused by light reflected from the object to the eye, the eye being regarded as "the window of the soul," malevolence, if it resides in the soul naturally proceeds thence along the "rays of sight" and produces its effect in the objects or persons upon whom



Syrian Charm Against the Evil Eye

the evil glance is bent. Whoever he believes thus is, of course, frightened by a gaze that he considers to be evil and the maladies due to suggestibility may follow. Fortunately they can be easily cured by suggestion, hence the favorable results of "white magic" of all kinds, including especially amulets. These really do ward off the effect of the evil eye, since, as these effects are due to suggestion, anything that will cause a counteracting suggestion will prevent the injurious action. Those who do not believe in the evil eye, however, do not need the amulet, and hence its use has fallen off.

How to Test Water.

Every one knows and admits the necessity for pure water. When you are away from home, and are not sure of the character of the water supply, it would not be a bad idea to make a few simple tests. The results may prove that it was decidedly worth while to take the trouble. Here are two tests that you can make very easily:

Fill a tumbler with water, drop in a lump of white sugar, cover it with a saucer, and let it stand overnight on the bricks at the side of the range, or in the kitchen mantelpiece, or, in fact, anywhere where the temperature will not sink below 60 degrees. If next morning the contents are clear, the water is pure. If, on the other hand, the liquid is cloudy, some source of contamination is indisputably proved.

The second test is to drop a few grains of permanganate of potash into a tumbler of water, cover, and let stand for an hour. If the water is still of the bright rosy color to which the chemical turned it, it is perfectly safe for drinking; if it is of a brownish color, it is impure, although the impurity may be of the kind that boiling will rob of its power to harm.

If you suffer from poor appetite, heartburn, cramps, biliousness, constipation or malaria, JUST TRY

THE VALVELESS PUMP

More Water—Less Horsepower, Less Cost, Most Efficient for Irrigation, Mining, Sewage, Private and Domestic Uses. Small, Light, Powerful. No Valves, No Plungers, No Cylinders, Destructive High Speeds Eliminated. Runs on Low Speed. Will Pump Water and Air Simultaneously. Will Pump Boiling Water. Has no Mechanical Action. Lift of 33.6 feet. Can be Installed in Anywhere. Impossible to Make a Mistake. Delivers More Water, with far Less Horsepower, than any Pump Known. No Priming Required at Any Reasonable Distance.

Write for Catalog, Prices and Testimonials before you buy.

THE VALVELESS PUMP CO.,

5th Floor Title & Trust Bldg., Portland, Ore.

A Kansas Editorial

It warmed our hearts the other day to see a top buggy, new and glistening, claim a place among the motor cars and farm wagons in the rank around Centerville's court house square. When we found out who owned that buggy we couldn't help but chuckle. Hodge's boy has the right idea; gasoline can burn up the roads, but a trusty old nag with a buggy will find the shortest way to Sarah's heart. Ride your time, Jim! The good old country buggy is still the king of siege guns in Centerville's affairs of affection. Two or three nights a week young Shaw takes Sarah for a spin in his sliver. Well, let him—and as often as he wants! Mere speed can't win girl like Sarah. Give Shaw his choice moonlight nights and be you content with the dark ones. His eyes are always on the road. His hands are busy with the steering wheel. His voice is drowned in chugs and whirs and sputters. Here lies your incomparable advantage, Jim: you can lay down the reins! A long road and a shadowy one. Something to say and an eternity to say it.—Colliers.

Onion Seed Poor.

The average germination percentage of onions in Oregon is low this year, only 51.90% germinating, as compared with 75.13% for last year. The germination of over 34% of the onion samples was below 25%.

Onions make up over ten per cent of all germination tests made in the Oregon Branch Seed Testing Laboratory this year.

The Inexpressible Joy

of being able to eat without any annoying distress must have its beginning in a strong, active stomach.

If you suffer from poor appetite, heartburn, cramps, biliousness, constipation or malaria, JUST TRY

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

63 Years a Family Medicine

Practical Prohibition.

"I understand you are now one of the officials of Crimson Gulch."

"Yes," replied Bronco Bob. "I come in on the prohibition ticket."

"And how is prohibition working out?"

"Fine. We've got it fixed now so that nobody but the particular friends of us authorities can buy or sell a drop."—Wichita Eagle.

For Another Euripides.

If some poet or dramatist as great as Euripides were to rise from the wreck of this war and write of what he had seen he could not better the denunciation in "The Trojan Women" which runs, in part, "How are ye blind, ye treaders down of cities, . . . yourselves so soon to die."

Those lines were spoken when this play was presented in the new stadium of the City College. They brought home to all who heard them the sickening realization that Europe has sloughed off its veneer of civilization and is back where it was six centuries before the birth of Christ, when ancient Greece, too, believed that she had emerged from barbarism and did not see the ruin then impending. In France, in Belgium, in northern Italy and on the wind plains of ancient Troy itself the shade of Euripides might again denounce those "that cast temples to desolation and lay waste tombs, the untrodden sanctuaries where lie the ancient dead." In morals and lust for blood Europe has reverted to the days of the cave man.

Honey Shortage in Britain.

Even the bee feels the war. Germany has always been the largest buyer of American honey, but this year has taken only \$10,000 worth. There is a honey shortage in England, however, and our bees may be happy yet. Taken altogether, according to official reports coming to the department of commerce, American bees have behaved handsomely this year. They have made an unusually large crop, the average yield being 36.2 pounds for every colony, as compared with 32.2 pounds last year.

Our ordinary crop is 56,000,000 pounds and will be greater than that this year. Prices are down, however, because of the shifting market and heavy yield, and also because of very much heavier crop in the West Indies, which is handled here. This country has never sent much honey to England. Only \$4,000 worth went there last year.

Gets Along Without It.

Hudson Maxim, the inventor, has an artificial left arm. He lost his real arm experimenting with explosives, but he can manage the steering wheel of his automobile better than half the people who own cars. He had to give a demonstration of this before the authorities would grant him a license.

All women suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it will be confidential.

INSURING LIVES OF OTHERS

Practice That Is Largely Prevalent, Though It Is Illegal—How It Is Done in the Trenches.

A recent case before the courts threw considerable light upon the penchant some people have for speculating in other people's lives. One woman held life insurance on her parents, her children, her mother-in-law, her brothers and several friends. Of course that sort of thing is illegal, but it seems to be a flourishing business nevertheless.

But hope delayed maketh the heart sick and after the insurers have kept the premiums paid up to pretty well the amount they would gain from the insurance company, they see their profit melting away and call the law to free them from their investment, claiming their premiums back on all sorts of ingenious defenses.

Rather a rotten business, but we are assured that it is much more prevalent than we have an idea of. There must be a tremendous temptation to assist fate at times, and in any case, when relatives form the chief investment on these lines, it must be rather exasperating to have them politely inform us that they are "quite well, thank you."

One recalls that scandalous "comic" song that had such a vogue a while back wherein an irritated hubby sang that he was stony broke with a wad of dough staring him in the face!

Some of the stories of the "sweepstakes" in the trenches are equally disturbing. The name of each man in the regiment going into action is put into a hat and every man puts up a franc. The money is divided between all those who drew the name of a man who is still alive or wounded at the end of the day! A soldier can spit a chap holding his name by deliberately courting the attentions of a bullet. On the other hand, it tends to make them tenderly considerate of each other's lives and urgent admonitions to "take care!" are not necessarily disinterested.

What's a Boy Made For?

How different a Batwa dwarf boy from the American boy mentioned in the following paragraph from a Detroit exchange: "There was a big icicle hanging in the corner just over a store door on Michigan avenue, and as the weather softened up, and people became afraid to enter the building, the proprietor came out to a crowd on the sidewalk to see what could be done. Somebody might hit it from the roof," suggested one. "Or you might get one of the long fire ladders," observed a second. "I think a charge of buckshot would bring it down," said a third man, as he closed his left eye and took a long squint. A boy about twelve years old came along just then, and when he understood the situation, he inquired of the grocer: "Will you give a fellow a nickel to get her down?" Yes, five of 'em." Gimme a tater!" A good-sized potato was handed him, and he stepped back into the street, peeled off his coat, and sent the tuber whizzing. It struck the icicle at the butt, and brought it down with a great crash, and as the crowd cheered, the boy pocketed his quarter, and humbly observed: "Wonder what they thought a boy was made for, anyhow?"

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Save Money on Your Stump Blasting—

The explosives that get stumps out cleanest and cheapest are those that have a heaving and lifting effect, shattering the stumps just enough to