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The school that gets you a
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PORTLAND, ORE.
OLDEST MOST MODERN

Not an Omission.
Mrs. Benton tasted the savory morsel she had carefully compounded in the chafing dish and looked at her husband somewhat apprehensively. Then she said:
"Somehow it don't taste just as Mrs. Mink's did the other night. Yet I thought I remembered the recipe all right. I suppose I must have left something out."
Mr. Benton tasted reflectively.
"I don't think so," he remarked.
Mrs. Benton's face brightened visibly. Then her husband continued:
"There's nothing you could leave out," he said, "that would make it taste like this. It's something you've put in!"—New York Globe.

HOWARD K. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specialties: Gold, Silver, Lead, Zinc, Copper, Bismuth, Tin, Zinc, or Copper. E. Mailing envelopes. A full price list sent on application. Control and Empire work so suited. References: Outstate National Bank.

A Wartime Fable.
Once upon a Time a Big Boy walked up to a Little Boy and asked him for a Piece of Pie. The Little Boy refused, whereupon the Big Boy started to trounce him. The Little Boy, however, inflicted a mighty Beating upon the Big Boy. Rubbing his Bruises, the Big Boy smiled and said: "Little Boy, give me your Pie now and I won't fight you Any More." But the Little Boy held the Pie and the Big Boy had to go Somewhere Else for Something Else but Pie.
Moral—Sometimes you can get by diplomacy what you can't get by fighting—and then again, sometimes you can't, if you do the fighting first.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use.

Reasonable Argument.
Road Cop—You say that's your car? Tattered wretches like you don't own cars!
Seedy Driver—I bought it five years ago, and haven't had the price of a suit since.

Sunlight Intensified
By Reflection from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by Foliage, Winds and Mineral Laden, Poisonous Dust, all bring Eye Troubles in their wake—Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Reliable Relief is found in Murine Eye Remedy, Mild and Harmless. If you Wear Glasses, Try Murine. Doesn't Smart. Feels Fine. Acts Quickly. Is an Eye Tonic compounded by Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold at 50c Per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Sold by Druggists. For Books, write to Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

In the Realms of Credit.
"When I left home as a lad," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I had \$10 in my pocket."
"You'll never forget that day."
"No sir. It's the only time I have felt that I could settle up on a moment's notice and be absolutely sure my assets would cash in for more than my liabilities."—Washington Star.

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

May Migration.
"Shakespeare speaks of moving accidents by field and flood."
"Well, I suppose like most poets he had to move frequently and probably had a good many accidents to what little furniture he owned."

SUCCESS—
Depends Upon Your Training
Our courses in Shorthand, Penmanship, Business Training and Telegraphy 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.
P. N. U. No. 36, 1914
WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

HAVE NOT SAME VIEWPOINT
Logic and Argument Mean One Thing to a Man and Another to a Woman.

"Logic" is the rock on which the views of man and woman split. He "knows" that she is inconsistent, she that he argues only for the joy of hearing his own wisdom. Each knows that convincing the other is a gift not granted by the high gods unto mortals. But the knowing falls to keep them from debating until debate threatens to degenerate into wrangling and feminine tears and masculine vehemence of expression bid them cease.

Each is right and both are wrong. Man refuses to be convinced, woman is incapable of being convinced. The source of the difficulty lies in the fact that logic and argument, like truth, mean one thing to him and another to her. Man enjoys argument, the pitting of wits against wits and power versus strength, even if he be worsted, but woman dislikes it instinctively, even if she prove a winner. The reason is that he is born for battle and self-assertion, she for peace, whose essence is self-denial, if not self-effacement.

To man argument is a good deal of a mental game of chess, to woman it is an earnest clash of two personalities.

Man will wage wordy warfare with man over the merits of a point of honor or those of a security, and put the best of him into the intellectual and verbal duel, and not seldom lose his temper for the moment or the hour; but when the war of words is over he thrusts the affair behind him, has no personal feeling as regards his opponent and many even acknowledge that there was foundation for opinions he withstood. But woman argues about the deeper feelings or thought in regard to such problems as politics, religion or virtue and takes the matter with terrible seriousness as an affair of life and death. Her regard for sincerity and truth, as she understands these qualities, makes the debate one to be expressed in terms of personality.

When two such standards and methods of argument as man's and woman's come together we have the spiritual analogy to the physical phenomenon of an irresistible force encountering an immovable obstacle. Too often the outcome is an everlasting smash. But the issue is inevitable. It was forecasted in the first recorded conversation between man and woman—that of Adam and Eve in Eden after eating of the tree of knowledge of good and evil. It will continue thus to the end of days.—Spokesman Review.

Seven Varieties of Flies.
Seven different varieties of flies are found in our houses, 98 per cent of which are represented by the common housefly. Flies lay their eggs only in fermenting or decaying substances—by preference in manure. Hence every stable is a center of infection unless periodically disinfected. The fly maggot is also hatched out in latrines and asphalt refuse, such as bedding, straw, rags, paper, scraps of meat, fruit, etc., on which substances the larvae subsist after they hatch, which occurs in about twelve days after the egg has been laid. It is estimated that a single fly, laying 120 eggs at a time, will produce a progeny amounting to sextillions by the end of the season.

The numbers of bacteria upon a single fly have been proved to range all the way from 550 to 6,600,000. The average for 414 flies which were examined at the agricultural experiment station at Storrs, Conn., was 1,250,000 bacteria apiece. This represents about the number of bacteria that enter the human system when someone swallows a glass of liquid into which some fly has fallen, to be removed by a slovenly waiter without the liquid being thrown away.

Infection From Notes.
Owing to the discovery of a new process of destroying bacteria without injury to bank notes, this medium of infection is to be eliminated in Canada. When the Canadian bank act was under consideration last year a clause was added to the effect that banks must sterilize paper currency before reissuing it. Experiments have revealed that there is an average of 20,000 living bacteria on each note. Sterilization by a chemical was tried but while this was successful, injurious and unpleasant effects from the gas remained. A heat test was then tried, and was completely successful, notes being subjected to a temperature of 176 degrees Fahrenheit. It was found that many dangerous bacteria were destroyed by the heat test, the paper remaining uninjured. The finance department has arranged that banks, where there is no assistant receiver general's office, may transmit at the bank's risk and expense, mutilated or unclear Dominion notes of denomination up to \$5 to the nearest receiver general, and obtain in return an equal amount of new Dominion notes.

Tires at Before-War Prices

soon have in storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber. And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double
About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best. The results are these:
Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now
In Goodyears we pledge you the same-grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.
And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.
We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.
That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.

Goodyear Prices
It is Folly Today to Pay More

30 x 3 Plain Tread	\$11.70
30 x 3 1/2 " " "	15.75
34 x 4 " " "	24.35
36 x 4 1/2 " " "	35.00
37 x 5 " " "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.
These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.
You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Due to Quick Action
Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost overnight.
Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:
We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber there.
Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.
Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.
We were first on the ground. We were quickest in action. As a result, we shall

GOOD YEAR
AKRON, OHIO
No-Rim-Cut Tires
With All-Weather Treads or Smooth

Remembers Flora Temple.
Spectators at the United shoe machinery trial yesterday in the United States district court enjoyed the repartee between Judge Putnam and Frederic P. Fish of counsel for the defense, says a Philadelphia paper. Attorney Fish was arguing on the patent question involved in the anti-trust suit against the United company, and as a means of illustrating a point remarked: "You can put a race horse in a plow and you can put a plow horse in a race."
Here Judge Putnam interrupted to say: "Flora Temple was a plow horse."
"Yes," responded Attorney Fish, "but she soon got out of it. I remember seeing her in a box car at Taunton."
"Why, I didn't think you were that old," replied Judge Putnam.
"Oh, Lord," replied Attorney Fish, "you don't know what an old fellow I am. I remember Flora Temple well, and I know what her time was, too. It was 2:27."
By this time the whole courtroom full of lawyers and spectators was in roars of laughter, and Judges Dodge and Brown, sitting with Judge Putnam, joined in the merriment.

Cat Trees Peanut-Thief Squirrel.
Policemen are reputed to have a penchant for fruit-stand peanuts, but the Judiciary square squirrels cause the Greek who conducts the store opposite City hall the most anguish, as they are a thieving lot. Hourly they cross the street on foraging expeditions, but one nearly came to grief, says an exchange.
The squirrels became so bold in preying on the peanuts that the Greek recently installed a large cat as guardian of the stand. While the cat apparently was snoozing on the shady side of the stand an unsuspecting squirrel slipped up. The feline leaped and so did the little thief, the latter up a small tree.
For nearly two hours the terrified squirrel hung on a limb with Thomas keeping a sharp vigil below. A fox terrier came along about noon and drove puss into the store. The squirrel snatched a peanut and ran back to the park in triumph.

DEALING IN FUTURES.

Getting Him Located.
"Did you ever play poker in Crim-son Gulch before?" asked Three Finger Sam.
"Only once," replied the stranger, "and then I played only for fun."
"I recollect you. You're one of those fellows who can't have any fun unless they win everything in sight."
She Was On.
He had left her between the acts, saying he had to "see a man."
"Well, and how is John?" she asked when he returned.
"John! John who?"
"John Barleycorn, of course," she replied.—Boston Evening Transcript.
Accounting for the Hair.
Bill—I see horsehair is said to make a substitute for rubber in the manufacture of automobile tires.
Jill—Perhaps that gives the landlady the idea that if she put some in the butter it would make the butter go around farther.
Any Time.
Nell—Eliza went to an astrologer to find out when was the best time to get married.
Stell—What did he tell her?
Nell—He took one look at her and told her to grab her first chance.—Judge.
Social Simile.
"Bliggins is always talking about his family tree."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenna. "A family tree is like the ordinary tree. The twig that is farthest from the main root does the most fluttering."
Athletic Vocalization.
"Is a ventriloquist a person who throws his voice?" asked Mr. Lobrow.
"So to speak."
"Well, we've got one next door. She hasn't thrown it yet, but she is giving it a terrible struggle."
Floater.
Church—I see that Philadelphia's harbor policemen all weigh 200 pounds or more, and none of them can swim. Gotham—Oh, well, if they weigh that much they ought to be able to float, all right.
Hopeless.
"Is there any public man who really meets with your full approval?" asked the weary listener.
"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "years ago I gave up trying to decide which man I liked most. I went ahead and voted for the one who displeased me least."
Sam's Idea.
"Sam!"
"Yes, boss."
"I read in the paper today that an electric burglar alarm has been adapted for the chicken coop. What do you think of that?"
"Why, I see in dat, boss, a blow at de liberties of de people!"

Remembering Flora Temple.
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