

**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.

**"C. B." MINERS & CO.**  
**UNIVERSAL REPAIR AND MACHINE SHOP**  
AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING AND REBUILDING.  
N. E. COR. FIFTH AND OLSAN STS. PORTLAND, OREGON

**FRED P. GORIN, Patent Attorney.**  
Organizer and Developer. Patents secured or Fee Refunded. FREE X-Ray Plates; shows every bone in your body right through your clothing. Suits 701, 701A, 701B, 701C, Central Bldg., Seattle

**LEARN A TRADE** Gas Tractor and Automobile men are in demand. We are giving a complete course in both for the price of one tuition, for a short time only. Large class now graduating and working for few more men. Catalog and details free. **Beauty Trade School, 206 & 208** Portland, Oregon.

**40 Per Cent OFF ON DEVELOPING AND PRINTING**  
Send us your next film or negatives for a trial and receive 40 per cent discount on the order. Yell prints 2c up. Developing, 10c and 15c. Enlargements, up to 8x10, black and white, 25c. All work guaranteed. Owing to the discount, kindly send remittance to cover order. Differences will be refunded in case some are not good. Only one order to a family at this price. **"THE PRINTS THAT PLEASE"** PHOTO CRAFT SHOP, Fitzhugh Block, P. O. Box 724, Portland, Oregon

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

**FORD CARS**  
Every Ford Car should carry one extra tire it save changing on the road.  
**THE TWIN RIM**  
fits both front and rear wheel. Applied in 5 minutes. Saves time, clothes, temper and religion. Price \$2.50. Sent parcel post prepaid, upon receipt of price.  
**OREGON VULCANIZING CO., "The Tire Shop,"** 333-335 Burnside 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, Wa.

We Are Buyers of  
**Veal, Hogs, Hides, Poultry, Eggs,**  
Etc. Your shipments to us will bring to you prompt returns and best possible prices.  
**WRITE FOR SHIPPING TAGS.**  
**VALLEY PRODUCE COMPANY,**  
115 Front St., Portland, Oregon

**SHIP** Veal, Pork, Beef, Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Farm Produce  
to the Old Reliable Everding house with a record of 46 years of Square Dealing and best assured of **TOP MARKET PRICES.**  
**F. M. CRONKHITE**  
45-47 Front Street Portland, Oregon

**"RUPTURE"**  
IT'S CAUSE AND CURE  
is the title of a booklet. We will mail you one free. Address Dept. C.  
**A. LUNDBERG CO.,**  
1107 Third Ave., Seattle.

**BEAUTIFUL RUGS**  
Are made from your OLD CARPETS. Rag Rugs woven all sizes. Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention. Send for booklet.  
**NORTHWEST RUG CO.**  
E. 8th and Taylor Sts. Portland, Or.

**Water Barred.**  
"I want to look at some note paper."  
"Watered stock, madam?"  
"I should say not! My husband has wasted enough on that kind."—Detroit Free Press.

**Nice Family, This.**  
Mrs. Snappen (who has been suffering from toothache)—Thank goodness, I've had that tooth out at last.  
Snappen—Happy tooth!  
Mrs. S.—What do you mean?  
S.—It's out of reach of your tongue.  
—Boston Transcript.

**Tragic, Indeed.**  
"What's this in the mail?"  
"A tragedy of mine."  
"Have you really written a tragedy, old chap?"  
"Looks like it. I've paid return postage on it now 14 times."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Their Achievement.**  
"Marine artists certainly do overcome one great natural obstacle."  
"What is that?"  
"In their pictures they make oil and water mix."—Exchange.

**its Style.**  
"I heard you had a new suit with a big check in it."  
"You heard right. It was a breach of promise suit, and the check was a big one."—Exchange.

**Vicious Valor.**  
A jingo swells in peace near by Where peace is taking flight, And tells some other fellow why He ought to go and fight.

**WHEN IN SEATTLE TRY THE FRYE**  
SEATTLE'S LARGEST HOTEL  
Only three blocks from Depots and Docks. Opposite City Hall Park and Court House.  
**THE FINEST DOLLAR ROOM IN AMERICA**  
With detached bath, 1 person, \$1.00 \$1.50  
2 persons, \$1.50 \$2.00  
3 persons, \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00  
"When in Seattle Try the Frye"

P. N. U. No. 20, 1917

**HIS IS GAY LIFE**  
Grocery Boy Has Charming Prospect, It Would Seem.

**Lad Who Bounces in and Out of Other People's Kitchens May Be Happy— Things to Diver: Inquiring Youth.**

Life of every sort is a pleasant affair to those who are interested in the people they meet, interested, perhaps, to the point of curiosity; interested, at least, to the point of forgetting their own precious troubles. A grocery boy, who is just a grocery boy and nothing but a grocery boy, considers himself a most unfortunate youth. He must get up in the dark and feed and pretend to groom an unwilling horse. He must fill kerosene cans or empty potato barrels or grind coffee or run errands or deliver groceries to impatient customers the whole day long and far into the dark of the evening. His feet get numb and cold and he is forever carrying about good things to eat with his own stomach complaining of neglect. It is, you see, a difficult place that the grocery boy has in life, a place that may be looked upon as one of the most unhappy and uninteresting variety.

Nevertheless, there is, for the grocery boy who is interested in the people he meets, interested to the point of self-forgetfulness, and a healthy curiosity, a charming prospect, remarks a writer in the Indianapolis News. You can imagine for yourself how entertaining it would be to go bouncing into everybody's kitchen at the most unexpected times, to know whether or not this woman had washed her last night's dishes, and whether or not this one had scrubbed her floor, ignoring, of course, the fact that if she has scrubbed it your clumsy feet are tracking it up again in the most awful way. Think what a treat it must be, no matter how hungry and complaining a stomach you have, to smell the variety of smells, to see all the pots a-bubbling, to know what everybody in the neighborhood is going to have for supper, to glimpse the table in the lighted dining room all spread and waiting for the head of the family to come home.

A grocery boy that is in the mood to enjoy these things is not troubled by the fact that the other head of the family is scolding him and the grocery and things in general because he was not there an hour or so ago. He is off with a slam to the next house to see what they are having for supper. He knows where the good cooks live, and where the cold boiled ham and potato chip eaters dwell. You may consider it likely that grocery boys grow weary of the sight of food, but food on the grocery shelves or in grocery wagons is never the same as found on the stove or on its way to the supper table. It may seem to you an unhappy thing to be fed only by sights and smells of other folk's suppers, but it is a very happy thing to go banging in and out of everybody's back doors, being warmed by everybody's cheerful kitchens and by the realization that in every house in town there is going to be some sort of supper. And then, of course, every grocery boy realizes that there was never such a cook as his mother and that after all the best supper of them all is waiting and warm for him.

**Old Jokes in New English Garb.**  
On the theory that in war times humor is needed more than ever, Answers, the London weekly, features jokes in every number. Here are a few paragraphs, some of them old-time friends on this side of the water, which it offers as laugh-getters:  
In a holiday gift store the clerk asks: "Are these gloves for your wife or do you want something better?"  
Patron—"This meat is like leather."  
Walter—"Yes, sir; it is saddle of nut-ton."  
Wife—"You looked awfully foolish when you proposed to me." Husband—"Not half as foolish as I was."  
Author—"Where are the cuffs I took off this morning?" The Author's wife—"I sent them to the laundry." Author—"Heavens, I had the plot of a great novel written on them."  
Lawyer—"Don't worry; I'll see that you get justice." Client—"I am not hiring you to get justice, but to win the suit."

**Woman (at the door)—**"Are you seeking employment?" Tramp—"To be truthful, no; you can't make work sound any more inviting by using a word of three syllables."

**U. S. Fire Equipment Worth \$5,000,000.**  
The forest service now owns improvements valued at more than \$5,000,000. Their construction has been pushed as rapidly as available funds would permit, and the rangers have also done a great deal of improvement work during spare time. There are now 2,528 miles of road, 22,124 miles of trail, 20,030 miles of telephone line and 1,090 miles of fire-break, nearly 2,000 field headquarters and a quantity of range improvements which facilitate the administration of grazing business.—Washington Star.

**Beginning to Appreciate Chestnut.**  
It is said that England is gradually learning to appreciate the nutritious value of the chestnut, where it is chiefly used for stuffing and in the preparation of vegetarian dishes. In a large quantity the chestnut does not make a cheap vegetable, but in flesh-forming ingredients they excel all other vegetables. The Italians use the chestnut to give the flavor and strength to a variety of dishes.

**The Broader Meaning of Thrift.**  
Too many people think of thrift as a matter of hoarding money; while, in reality, thrift is only the best way of doing things and leads to mastering the art of simple living. The constant practice of self-denial develops habits of temperance in all things and becomes a great moral force. The consciousness of having something in reserve gives poise, and does away with the anxiety and nerve-strain so detrimental to the American people. The sense of power and of worthwhileness that follows brings rich returns in service to others and in happiness to self. The training, now being given in the public schools, to develop habits of using without waste, and of storing away for future use, is real thrift; and the inculcating of its principles by instruction, by practice, and by example, is the great forward movement in the education of today.—From "Public School Thrift: A Practical Development," by Teresa M. Lenney, in the American Review of Reviews for May, 1917.

"Anuric" cures Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.

**Danger.**  
The other Sunday evening, when church services were over, a young curate started on his journey home, accompanied by two young women of the choir, when they began a conversation about hymns.  
"What is your favorite hymn?" asked the curate, turning to one of his fair companions.  
"Draw me nearer," she replied.  
At that moment her companion, who was walking on the other side of the curate, to make matters worse, said innocently:  
"That is only the chorus; the commencement of the verse is, I am thine."  
Then the curate sought safety in flight.—Exchange.

**Don't Let Skin Trouble Spoil Your Good Time**  
"I can't have any fun! I am such a sight with this eczema that people avoid me wherever I go. And the itching torments me so that I don't get any peace, anyhow."  
Don't be discouraged! Even in severe, well-established cases of eczema, or similar skin-troubles, Resinol Ointment, aided by Resinol Soap, usually relieves the itching at once and quickly clears the eruption away. All druggists sell Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Try them.

**She Was All Right.**  
There lives in Providence a very matter-of-fact man whose wife is, and always has been, a bit sentimental and fond of trying to draw from husband those little endearments he has ever failed to furnish.  
"I suppose," said she, on one occasion, "if you should meet some pretty girl you would cease to care for me."  
"What nonsense you talk," said husband. "What do I care for youth or beauty? You suit me all right."—New York Times.

**Takes a Strong Wind, Too.**  
Dr. George T. MacCoy of Columbus recalls that when the Spanish-American war broke out, in April, 1898, two Irishmen were at work on a new asphalt pavement being laid in Washington street. He was watching them when one stopped handling his pick and glanced up at the courthouse tower, where a flag was waving.  
"What's the use of putting a flag up there?" the man questioned. "The wind will whip it to pieces."  
"Yes, but the wind's the only thing that can whip it," was the other's quick reply.—Indianapolis News.

**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept a substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Those Dear Girls.**  
Edith—Jack told me I was so interesting and so beautiful.  
Marie—And yet you will trust yourself for life to a man who begins deceiving you so early.—Boston Transcript.

**Hot Water for Sick Headaches**  
Tells why everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it before breakfast.  
Headache of any kind, is caused by auto-intoxication—which means self-poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons called toxins, sucked into the blood, through the lymph ducts, excite the heart which pumps the blood so fast that it congests in the smaller arteries and veins of the head producing violent, throbbing pain and distress, called headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish and miserable, your meals sour and almost nauseate you. Then you resort to acetanilide, aspirin or the bromides which temporarily relieve but do not rid the blood of these irritating toxins.  
A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drunk before breakfast for awhile, will not only wash these poisons from your system and cure you of headache but will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary canal.  
Ask your pharmacist for a quarter pound of limestone phosphate. It is inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and almost tasteless, except for a sourish twinge which is not unpleasant.  
If you aren't feeling your best, if tongue is coated or you wake up with bad taste, foul breath or have colds, indigestion, biliousness, constipation or sour, acid stomach, begin the phosphate hot water cure to rid your system of toxins and poisons.  
Results are quick and it is claimed that those who continue to flush out the stomach, liver and bowels every morning never have any headache or know a miserable moment.

**FIRST PRINCIPLES OF SAVING**  
Men Must Look to the Future If There is to Be Any Progress Made by the World.

Socialists claim that the world would be better off if every man received and consumed all that he produced so that nobody could accumulate wealth or become more prosperous than his neighbor. If all men were equally strong, intelligent, honest and industrious, such a state might be possible; but the superman must come first.  
If a small group of men living by themselves save nothing and do no work to improve their future, they will not progress. They would have to build and otherwise create real wealth for future use, or they would remain barbarians. The aborigines of America, Australia and most of Africa lived from hand to mouth for ages. American Indians were practical socialists, and they made no progress, though they were physically strong and intellectually bright. They remained barbarians because they gave no thought to the future.  
If a few men, beginning with nothing more than means of bare sustenance, put aside every year tokens of value, such as gold, acceptable to themselves, or build houses, make tools, cloth and other things of value that can be kept for future use they will improve their condition in life and grow rich in proportion to their industry and thrift. The accumulation of gold or other money is a secondary matter. Real wealth can be accumulated in other ways, but money is a convenience that standardizes values and has become indispensable to our form of civilization.  
When wealth has been accumulated the community is benefited by its existence. As it grows, roads can be built, pure water can be brought into the towns, etc. Such progress is impossible if there is no store of wealth from which to draw to pay or sustain the men who do the work before it becomes productive. It may be said that other members of the community could give part of the wealth they produce while public works are being constructed. That is true, but it would be the exact accumulation of wealth to which reference is made, and its outward and visible sign would be the roads and the waterworks. By giving part of their earnings or products for such a purpose they put aside something of value for future use, in this case roads and a water system.  
Someone has to save if any progress is to be made, and the more that save the faster will be the rate of progress and the greater the prosperity of the community. What the masses lack is correct understanding of their common interest.—New York Commercial.

**Never Knows What He Wants.**  
The nuisance for the man who has acquired great financial resources usually is that he doesn't know what he wants. Possessing the resources and feeling the normal necessity to have recourse to them, he looks about for something to want, and he selects the most costly thing. The acquisition of this most costly thing always involves, in practice, the separation of the rich man from society. Thus, he will acquire a large estate, or several large estates, and cut himself off from the world by gates, doors, miles of drive, lodge keepers, menials, and secretaries. Or he will acquire a 2,000-ton yacht and cross the Atlantic privately, though less quickly, less comfortably, and even less privately than on a great liner. Or he will keep a private orchestra, instead of being seen at concerts. All which, though magnificent, is antisocial and silly, and is secretly felt to be so by the rich man when he happens to wake up in the middle of the night and can't go to sleep again.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Generous Man!**  
A Scotch comedian whose frugality is as notorious as he himself is famous, had an engagement in Glasgow some years ago, and as he had a friend who could put him up for the week, no hotel was going to get free advertising through his residence within its walls. His host had just become the proud possessor of a son and heir, but his pride in the kid did not prevent him from giving the star all the attention the most exacting guest could expect.  
The Saturday night brought a taxi to the door, and while the host was carrying down the luggage the comedian, after bidding his hostess goodbye, pulled a handful of silver out of his pocket and said: "Do ye ken, Mrs. Whitewood, if I had a copper I wd leave it for the bairn!"—Saturday Evening Post.

**Prisoners Married by Proxy.**  
Four French prisoners of war in Germany, now in the camp at Stendal, were married recently to their respective fiancées in France. The arrangements were completed through the Spanish embassy in Berlin. Exactly at the time at which the wedding ceremony, with the brides absent, was being performed in the prisoners' camp at Stendal, another ceremony, with the bridegrooms absent, was performed in France.

**Worse Domestic Ones.**  
"I suppose Binks is now experiencing some of the worst horrors of war."  
"Hardly. He enlisted to get away from them."

**In the Restaurant.**  
"That man yonder is from a zoo."  
"How do you know?"  
"I heard him order a pony of brandy, a pousse-cafe and some hot dogs."

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"  
**\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8** FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.  
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.  
The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.  
Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.  
**LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.**  
W. L. Douglas  
President, W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,  
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

**Surprised Him.**  
Bacon—This is my birthday and my wife planned a surprise for me.  
Egbert—That's nice.  
"Yes," she went through my pockets last night and left 50 cents in one of them."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Contrariwise.**  
"Look! the man is under the machine!"  
"Yes, he is under it because he is looking it over."—Baltimore American.

**SUFFERING CATS!**  
GIVE THIS MAN THE GOLD MEDAL  
No humbug! Any corn, whether hard, soft or between the toes, will loosen right up and lift out, without a particle of pain or soreness.  
This drug is called freezone and is a compound of ether discovered by a Cincinnati man.  
Ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freezone, which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callous.  
Put a few drops directly upon any tender, aching corn or callous. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly the corn or callous will loosen and can be lifted off with the fingers.  
This drug freezone doesn't eat out the corns or callouses but shrivels them without even irritating the surrounding skin.  
Just think! No pain at all; no soreness or smarting when applying it or afterwards. If your druggist don't have freezone have him order it for you.

**Things We Would Like to See.**  
A hat for the brow of a hill.  
A belt for the waste of time.  
A pair of suspenders for breaches of trust.  
A pair of gloves for the hand of fate.  
A sleeve for the arm of the law.  
A ring for the finger of conscience.  
A pair of shoes for the foot of a mountain.  
A cap for the head of navigation.  
—New York Times.

**Considerate.**  
"Is Gladys considerate of her mother?"  
"I think so. Whenever Gladys' mother asks her to do anything, Gladys doesn't do it, thereby avoiding musing up the housekeeping."—Washington Star.

**Strictly Scientific.**  
The Club Bore—I married my stenographer, gave her every luxury that money could buy—and hanged if she didn't insist on going back to work in the office within the month.  
The Club Wit—Sort of reversion to typewriter, what?—Exchange.

**Sally, do you work by force of conscientious impulse?"** "No'm; I work by the day."—Baltimore American.

**Never Knows What He Wants.**  
The nuisance for the man who has acquired great financial resources usually is that he doesn't know what he wants. Possessing the resources and feeling the normal necessity to have recourse to them, he looks about for something to want, and he selects the most costly thing. The acquisition of this most costly thing always involves, in practice, the separation of the rich man from society. Thus, he will acquire a large estate, or several large estates, and cut himself off from the world by gates, doors, miles of drive, lodge keepers, menials, and secretaries. Or he will acquire a 2,000-ton yacht and cross the Atlantic privately, though less quickly, less comfortably, and even less privately than on a great liner. Or he will keep a private orchestra, instead of being seen at concerts. All which, though magnificent, is antisocial and silly, and is secretly felt to be so by the rich man when he happens to wake up in the middle of the night and can't go to sleep again.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Women of Middle Age**

Many distressing Ailments experienced by them are Alleviated by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Here is Proof by Women who Know.

Lowell, Mass.—"For the last three years I have been troubled with the Change of Life and the bad feelings common at that time. I was in a very nervous condition, with headaches and pain a good deal of the time so I was unfit to do my work. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and it has helped me in every way. I am not nearly so nervous, no headache or pain. I must say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy any sick woman can take."—Mrs. MARGARET QUINN, Rear 259 Worthen St., Lowell, Mass.

She Tells Her Friends to Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies.

North Haven, Conn.—"When I was 45 I had the Change of Life which is a trouble all women have. At first it didn't bother me but after a while I got bearing down pains. I called in doctors who told me to try different things but they did not cure my pains. One day my husband came home and said, 'Why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash?' Well, I got them and took about 10 bottles of Vegetable Compound and could feel myself regaining my health. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and it has done me a great deal of good. Any one coming to my house who suffers from female troubles or Change of Life, I tell them to take the Pinkham remedies. There are about 20 of us here who think the world of them."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISLELLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

You are invited to Write for Free Advice.  
No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.