

CANDIDATES STILL COMING AND GOING

Some changes are noticeable in the county political campaign during the week, and candidates come and go. J. L. Henderson has withdrawn his name for county surveyor, while Murray Kay announces that he will run for that office on the Republican ticket. Mr. Kay has had wide experience as a civil engineer and, if elected, would undoubtedly fill the office creditably. H. S. Galligan declines to run for commissioner, much to the regret of his friends. As a likely candidate for this office, H. Rhoades, who was mentioned early in the campaign, is being pressed to become a candidate. Henry Howe is out with a public announcement for the office of assessor, this week, his opponent being Jasper Wickham. Owing to family reasons, it is understood that J. G. Tate may decline to become a candidate for representative from this district, although Mr. Tate has made no public announcement of his withdrawal. Howard Isenberg has filed his announcement for county clerk and during the past week his petition was circulated.

It is stated by leaders of the anti-assembly forces in the county that rather than vote for a candidate for the legislature endorsed by the assembly, they will join with Wasco county's anti-assembly contingency in an effort to elect two candidates from that county. It is also claimed that the Democrats will join them. In order, if possible, to defeat the assembly candidates from Hood River and Wasco counties.

Birth Party

A gathering of the immediate family and a few friends of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Isenberg took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Arnold Saturday evening, the event being in honor of Mrs. Isenberg's 64th birthday. More than thirty guests were present, all of whom were endowed with musical talent only limited to the number of instruments that could be resurrected in the Arnold home. M. P. Isenberg, who during the civil war had been wont to meander into the canebrakes of the south, gather a few reeds and a piece of basswood to manufacture banjos, was unable to locate the material necessary to equip the entire orchestra, and a goodly portion of them had to content themselves by humming the refrain. Had the entire family been able to be present, the guests would

have numbered forty. Mr. and Mrs. Ammerman and son, Joseph, of Tyronne, Penn., who are here on a visit to the Isenbergs, and Miss Bess Isenberg, of Portland, were out of town people present.

A dance will be given Friday evening at Oak Grove hall. Newman's orchestra will furnish the music and a good time is assured to all who attend.

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



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AN ANGRY MUSICIAN.

Amusing and Pathetic Story of Constant's Picture, "Too Late!"

An amusing and pathetic story is told of Benjamin Constant's first picture to attract attention. It was called "Too Late" and represented Fortune and Glory visiting an artist just as he had breathed his last. The artist was lying on the bed. The figure of Death stood near the door through which Fortune, carrying a box of money, and Glory, bearing laurels, had just entered.

The artist received many letters from those who had seen the painting. One was written by a professor of music, an old man, who expressed in touching words the emotion he had felt at the sight of the artist's work. He asked Constant to visit and talk to him about "Too Late."

The invitation was accepted, but as soon as the old professor saw the artist he uttered an ejaculation of surprise and anger. "Why, you are quite a youth!" he exclaimed. "I thought you were old and, like myself, had spent your life in vain endeavor to obtain recognition of your abilities. I conceived that picture to be the last despairing cry of a man as unfortunate as I am. I find you are quite young and your eyes are full of hope. You are a bungler, sir, and I request that you leave this house immediately!"

TRUE STANDARDS OF LIFE.

The Measure of a Man is What He is, Not What He Has.

It takes so long to learn how to live, so long to get even a glimmering of what life is for and what we ought to do with ours. We are so prone to live in the future, to fret ourselves about it. We are so busy yearning for the joys we imagine other people have and worrying about the trouble we imagine we are having that we make of the present, the one thing we are sure of, an endless regret.

And of all the follies the limit is to permit some one else to make our standards for us. Haven't we intelligence? Can't we think for ourselves? To want things we don't need, many we do not really care for, just because some one else has them and wouldn't understand if we didn't have them! To struggle and strain to make a show when all the neighbors know it is only a show and would respect us a heap more if we had the courage to be ourselves! Death's standards ought to be life's standards. Death does not ask how big a house we hail from, nor how many university degrees we have won, nor what is our bank account. Not what we have nor what we know, but what we are. And that's our measure of everybody but ourselves.—Erman J. Ridgway in Dellineator.

EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Illness of Kaiser Recalls Fate of His Father.

When the dispatches first announced the illness of Emperor William much alarm was felt throughout Germany, and attention was drawn to the disease which caused the death of his father, officially given as cancer of the throat. Writing of this time, Harold Frederick, in his "Life of the German Emperor," says: "The crown prince (father of the kaiser) returned to Berlin from Ems thoroughly frightened. He had no doubt whatever that he was suffering from cancer and expected to die within a year. He was in a state of complete depression. In a touching interview between the three Hohenzollerns, Fred-



EMPEROR WILLIAM.

erick, with tears in his eyes, declared he did not desire to reign and that if by chance he survived his father he would waive his rights to succession in favor of his eldest son."

Although a boy at that time, Emperor William knew all the details of his father's affliction and never got over the fear of dying from the same trouble. Early in life he went in very keenly for outdoor exercise to build up his health and continued to do so up to the time of his illness. His athletic prowess, however, was badly hampered by his congenitally crippled left arm, which has been withered since birth. It is four inches shorter than the right, with a malformed hand and only rudimentary fingers.

Will the Hoopskirt Come Back?

Paris is gasping. And no wonder! The dressmakers of the French capital, whence so many of the world's styles originate, are now proposing to bring into popular favor again the crinoline, the bustle and—if you have a weak heart, gentle reader, pause right here—the hoopskirt! Maybe we can get along with the first two mentioned after a time, but that monstrosity in dress, the hoopskirt—never! In these days of the bargain counter sale, the crowded car, the narrow roomy elevator and the mighty hustle everywhere, surely the hoopskirt can find no place, or, rather, if that garment is worn, what space would be left for anything else? But those dressmakers say it is bound to come.

Taft's Summer Plans.

Chief Executive and Family Will Go to Beverly Again This Year.

President Taft and family will again spend their summer at Beverly, Mass., and at the Evans cottage, Burgess point, which they will occupy, many changes have been made. A beautiful stone fountain, which was imported from Italy by the late Robert D. Evans, owner of the property, has been set up on the triangle at the parting of the avenues which lead to the cottage and to Dawson hall. The



SUMMER HOME OF PRESIDENT.

lawns are close cropped and velvety, the shrubbery beautiful, and the estate is looking at its best.

There has been a lively demand for accommodations by those who will accompany the president. Captain A. W. Butt, his military aid, will reside with Mr. H. O. Woodbury in the latter's cottage, off Ober street. The captain will have as guest this summer Captain Sowerby, military attache of the British legation at Washington.

The executive offices will be located in the Mason building in the board of trade rooms, as last summer, but some changes probably will be made in the arrangements which will enable Mr. Norton and Mr. Foster to have private offices.

It is said that the president will travel little during the summer.

SPECIALS This Week

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