

PERMANENT FORTS ARE PROVED FEASIBLE

French Officer, Drawing Lesson From Antwerp, Favors Quickly-Built Work.

ARMY IS REAL SAFEGUARD

Belgians Find Care of Refugees Increasingly Difficult—Town to Hold 25,000 Galicians Planned in Bohemia.

PARIS, Oct. 11.—The military consequences of the fall of Antwerp are not as great as the lesson to be learned there of the futility of permanent fortifications. This opinion is expressed by Lieutenant General de Metz...

Then, he says, shells, because of the absence of resistance, would cause only small damage. Never, he says, has a country been saved by its fortifications...

Colonel Rousset continues: "To speak only of that which concerns us, it is permissible to affirm that if Metz had been in 1870 an open city...

Belgium believed itself protected by its triple barrier of Liege, Namur and Antwerp. Alas! It was not. No more are we with Maubeuge or the Austrians with Lemberg and Przemyel.

Refugees Are Difficult Problem. The observations of Colonel Rousset, which are published today, have aroused special interest, in view of the possibility of heavy siege operations later in the campaign.

The question of caring for refugees is becoming more and more acute. The belligerents. Those from Galicia are so numerous in Bohemia that it has been finally decided, it is said, to build a town to hold 25,000 temporary inhabitants...

Number in Hungary Increasing. In Hungary the number of refugees from the Carpathians is increasing daily. Already there are 45,000. It is reported in Budapest alone. Quarters are being supplied by the state.

All the French and Irish Catholic ecclesiastical taken prisoners are receiving special treatment according to the Prussian Minister at Rome, who has notified the Vatican that these prisoners have separate quarters, where they can freely exercise their religious functions.

BERLIN DEEPLY IMPRESSED. Taking of City Without Investing It Regarded as Unparalleled. BERLIN, via London, Oct. 11.—The taking of Antwerp has made the deepest impression on the German mind...

ROGUE RIVER WANTS DITCH. Medford Fruitgrowers Discuss Project Costing \$2,000,000. MEDFORD, Or., Oct. 11.—(Special.)—Steps toward securing irrigation in the Rogue River Valley...

600,000 PEOPLE FLEEING. (Continued From First Page.) downstream, loaded with human freight.

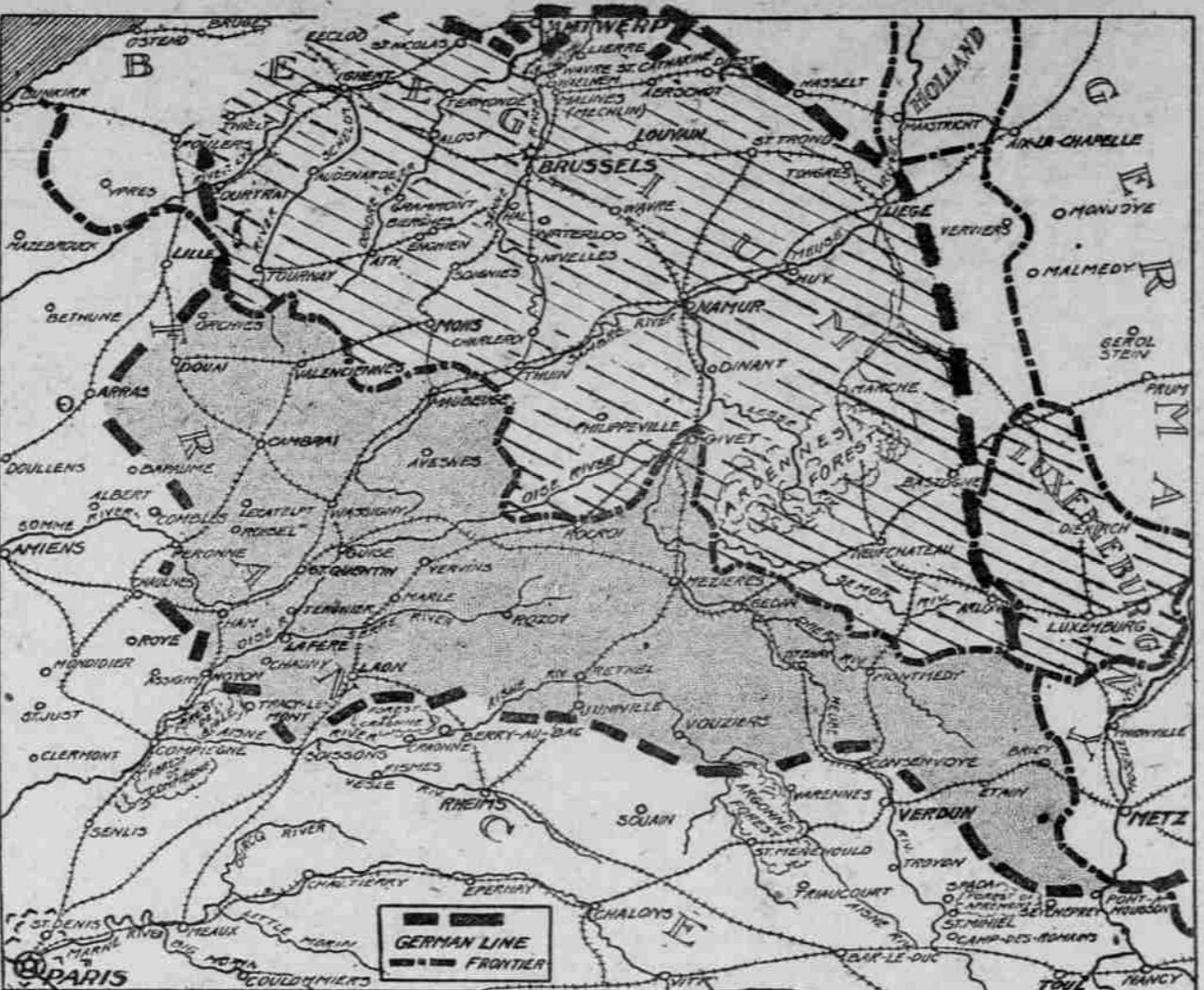
"At dusk, by the light of burning oil tanks, the civic guard sank six lighters, so as to block the entrance to the inner basin of the docks. In the city the Belgians started many fires purposely, burning materials likely to be serviceable to the enemy.

"Some of firing I heard during the entire bombardment of Antwerp occurred Thursday night. Equally terrible was that Friday morning. The Belgians were blowing up fortifications and buildings likely to be serviceable to the enemy. A heavy pall of smoke obscured the sky.

City Not Burned. "I left Antwerp Friday. The report that the city has been burned is untrue, probably being due to the impression created by the smoke from numerous isolated fires in various parts of the city.

The German entry to Antwerp was quite profitless, as no stores of munitions of any importance were left there. The Belgian forces, whose movements it is not permitted to disclose, still are full of fight. In fact, the German entry into Antwerp may prove disadvantageous to the Germans."

MAP SHOWING TERRITORY INVADDED AND NOW OCCUPIED BY GERMANS.



SMALL DOTTED PORTION SHOWS FRENCH TERRITORY HELD BY INVADERS—SHADED PORTION SHOWS BELGIAN AND LUXEMBURG TERRITORY HELD BY GERMANS.

PARIS BOMB TARGET

Cathedral of Notre Dame Is One Point of Attack.

3 CIVILIANS ARE KILLED

Fourteen Others Are Wounded When German Aviators Drop Score of Missiles on City—Property Damage Is Small.

PARIS, Oct. 11.—A score of bombs, launched on different quarters of Paris by two German aviators today, killed three civilians and wounded 14 others. The damage done to property was small.

The aviators appeared soon after noon. One began the attack by dropping a bomb near the Northern Railway terminal, another in Rue St. Lazare and a third, which landed at the rear of the Cathedral of Notre Dame. Three more bombs were hurled by the same aviator in the vicinity of the Bourse.

A house was set on fire, but the loss was not great. One of these missiles struck within 100 yards of an office occupied by American newspapermen.

The second aeroplane also flew over the Cathedral, dropping four bombs, one of which lighted on the roof of the church, but failed to explode. A second fell in the square, where the bishop's residence is situated. A third struck the parapet of the Quai de Bourbon and glanced off into the Seine. The fourth disappeared in the Seine near the bridge of Notre Dame.

The second Taube appeared to aim at the cathedral, while the other machine attempted to hit the Northern and St. Lazare stations.

Altogether 20 bombs fell. The Germans flew at a low altitude. After they apparently had exhausted their supply of missiles, French aeroplanes ascended and pursued them toward the east.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—According to a late report of the aeroplane attack on Paris Sunday, a bomb dropped on Notre Dame Cathedral exploded and set fire to a beam in the roof.

DAMAGE IS SLIGHT

Rheims Cathedral Can Be Restored, Says Englishman.

TOURISTS GET BAGGAGE

Final Consignment Abandoned in Flight Reaches New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The final consignment of baggage abandoned by thousands of Americans in their haste to leave Germany on the outbreak of the war, has just arrived in this country and is being held here awaiting identification by the owners.

Five carloads, comprising 1500 pieces of baggage, which were forwarded from Rotterdam, are now in the hands of its owners. The American embassy in Berlin has assisted in sending baggage to Americans who departed hurriedly for their native land.

LAMENT OF CZOROWEL CZEK

I weep for Przemysl, fair and great; The city, dear to all of us, Belonged by the dreadful Russ, And I maintain, For grief and pain, Few walls more pitiful than this'll be walled for lovely Przemysl.

Harsh fate, you strike with heavy hand And desolation rears the hand; Where stood fair towns with tower and moat Today one could not keep a goat, And soon war's waste Will have created And given to the weed and thistle The lovely town of Przemysl.

So still I weep about the fate Of Przemysl, fair and great; The city of my old delight Is given to the Muscovite; I weep for her, And, as it were, Bewail the mournful bullets' whistle, And the lost vowels of Przemysl.

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CANNONADE AID TO ART

Cleaner of Unsightly Houses in Vicinity Regarded as Making Better View of Structure's Stately Beauty Possible.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Frank Hedges Butler, a prominent English merchant, who is well known in America as a follower of aeronautics, returned to London Saturday night after a fortnight spent in Rheims. In a statement regarding the effect of the German bombardment of that city, he said:

"The Rheims Cathedral was not seriously damaged by the bombardment. In six months people will not know, by its appearance, that it has been under fire. From the point of view of art, the cannonading was almost a blessing, for the old houses in the neighborhood have been so badly damaged that it is unlikely they will be rebuilt. This will result in a clearance around the cathedral which will enable visitors to get an adequate view of its beauties.

"The walls, towers, windows and pictures are all intact. The wooden roof was burned, but the main roof is of stone two feet in thickness and it is undamaged. The wooden roof was intended merely as a shelter against the weather and its loss is unimportant. The exterior of the cathedral suffered in only one place where two of the carved figures were severely chipped.

"After the bombardment began, the entire population of the city fled to cellars which were soon made almost uninhabitable by hordes of rats. In the cellars of a big champagne firm there were 4000 refugees.

"While I was in Rheims, every day staff officers, including Prince Arthur, of Connaught, came into town from the firing line."

WRITERS BECOME PRISONERS OF WAR

Pretense They Are "Guests" No Longer Maintained by German Captors.

VIGILANT WATCH IS KEPT

McCutcheon Relates Further Experiences Connected With Effort to Reach Scene of Great Combat in Europe.

BY JOHN T. MCCUTCHEON. (Copyright, 1914, by John T. McCutcheon. This is an arrangement with the Chicago Tribune.) AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, Sept. 15.—The evening of my first day in the cafe, of which I was the waiter preceding this, a young non-commissioned officer was put in charge of us. He had been wounded and was carrying his right arm in a sling. In this condition he had walked 25 kilometers, and was detailed to light duty in Beaumont.

I don't know what his instructions were, but he started us somewhat by announcing that we were prisoners. He made no pretense that we were guests, temporarily detained, and coach travel at first was that of an officer to whom has been entrusted the grave responsibility of watching a band of dangerous spies.

He was a good fellow at heart, however, and before we saw the last of him he had become most companionable, as well as solicitous for our comfort. We had nothing to eat, so he went out and got us some dry bread. Also he purchased his each still further and came in with several bottles of wine.

Food Scarce, Wine is Plenty. Food was scarce, but of wine there was an abundance. Twenty thousand bottles of rare old wine had been found in the Prince de Caraman Chiny's cellars, and some of this had been commandeered by the soldiers.

For dinner we had rye bread and old Bordeaux, probably worth many dollars a bottle. That night, thanks to our new "keeper," we had splendid beds on the half dozen mattresses. Four times arranged on the floor of the cafe. The suspected spies in the guardroom, which was crowded with French and Belgian prisoners, were brought in and added to our party. The Congo negro was left in the guardhouse.

We slept with our clothes on, as we had done in the schoolhouse the night before, and as we were to do for several nights following.

For dinner we were stretched out near the front door one soldier sat up all night with his rifle, and the young non-commissioned officer was in and out frequently during the night.

That the light on the bar should not shine in our eyes, he propped up some pieces of cardboard against the wall. We went to sleep we heard him talking to the soldiers.

"My children," he said the only news from America was that the German soldiers. You must not drink too much, for if you get drunk, no matter how much I like you, I will have you sent to the prison for ever.

Seven years' imprisonment is the German penalty for drunkenness while on duty.

The next morning we had rye bread and rare old wine. There was no coffee to be had, nor was there chocolate. From the front room of the bar, we were back into the living-room that opened on the courtyard with its little glass-covered conservatory of flowers.

Every day we awaited butlers to us to what was to be done with us, but no news came. The officers were busy with their own matters and we were left to wait until there was time to consider us.

Good News Comes as Dessert. Our dinner was quite memorable that night. The non-commissioned officer, who was going to help the Germans because the Japanese had taken the other side. During the two or three days previous we had been asked dozens of times whether this report were true.

Of course, we could neither deny it nor confirm it, as we had not had any news from America in any time since. The outside world was a complete blank to us. America might be at war for all we knew, although, of course, it seemed highly improbable, unless some unexpected developments had arisen in the Far East.

Toward noon one of our party, under escort, was sent out to see if any food could be secured. He came back with a box of cigars, some onions, a can of apricots, a jar of honey and a few potatoes.

Lieutenant Mittendorfer came in with four loaves of heavy bread, a circumstance which seemed ominous. It presaged a long stay. Otherwise, why the great amount of bread?

The landlady made a stew, or sort of soup, with the potatoes and onions, and for the first time in two days we had something hot.

Nothing in the world ever tasted so good as that thick, heavy soup, and life began to assume a rosier aspect immediately afterward.

If anybody ever wants to enjoy a meal let him live on rye bread for two days and then be introduced to a plate of hot, thick soup composed of onions and potatoes. Of course, we had wine, thanks to the proximity of Prince de Caraman Chiny's celebrated cellar.

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PICTURE THEATRE

Programme for Today. Special Feature

FALSE GODS

In Two Parts. A Society and Political Drama

INTO THE DEPTHS

Kalem Drama. Comedy

THE GILDED KID

He Has So Much Money No-body Takes Him Seriously.

New Programme Daily.

ADMISSION 5 CENTS. Sundays 10 Cents.

WHY GOOD BLOOD IS RED

Why are we continually being told that good blood is bright red? What has color to do with the quality?

Just this. The oxygen in the air is the great supporter of animal life. One business of the blood is to take oxygen from the air (which it meets in the lungs) and deliver it to the tissues of the body. When the blood, filled with life-sustaining oxygen, is sent out by the heart it is bright red. When it returns, gilled with impurities and deprived of its oxygen, it is dark.

From this it is clear that there are two prime requisites of health, pure air and bright red blood—the pure air to furnish the oxygen, the rich blood to carry it where it is needed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make the blood rich and red because they increase its power to carry oxygen, actually making it so much more able to carry increased life and strength of every organ of the body. Try these tonic pills and note the increased color in cheeks and lips; see how your nerves become steadier, your appetite better, your digestion stronger, your step quicker, your troubles lighter.

"Building Up the Blood" is a handy little book to have. It is free on request from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Your own druggist sells Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The record of policy No. 12,058 issued in 1862 by the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY for \$5000.00 on the Ordinary Life plan.

Total premium paid, \$4911.36 Present cash surrender value, 6769.52 Present value as a death claim, 9117.00

HORACE MECKLEM, General Agent 330-331 Northwestern Bank Building

To All Merchants:

YOU are invited to join in a National business boosting plan known as Newspaper Window Display Week.

Next week, October 19-24, is the time and every merchant is urged to be ready for the great demonstration.

Make a list of all the articles in your store that are advertised by the manufacturers in this and other good newspapers.

Put these articles in your windows next week. This is a good time to reach out after more business.

The window display plan will be a business-getter. It will bring customers who read of these standard articles in newspaper advertisements into your store to buy them.

It will encourage manufacturers who do not advertise their products for your benefit to use newspaper space to create popular demand for the goods you sell.

Any time a man or woman comes into your store to ask for an article advertised in newspapers you have an opportunity to make a permanent patron.

It means money in the cash register to join in the window display movement.

Beginning Next Monday See That Your Windows Are Alive With the Products of National Distribution Advertised by the Makers in These Columns

BEER IS NOT ALCOHOL

Beer is the combined extract of malt and hops—Malt builds up tissue—Hops is an invigorating tonic.

Beer contains natural carbonic acid gas, which gives it sparkling effervescence. Beer contains 3 1/2 to 4 per cent of alcohol developed by natural fermentation, just enough to preserve it.

Phones: Main 72, A 1172 Henry Weinhard Brewery Portland, Oregon