

MINOR & CO.

We have a number of Ladies Suits which we are going to close out. While these Suits are not of the latest style creations, yet the material used in these garments is of excellent quality, and worth much more than the price we ask for the Suits. We have a good range of sizes now, and would advise you to select yours early before the line is broken.

Any Ladies Suit in the House excepting Blacks and Blues **\$5.00**
Your Choice

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Agents for BUTTERICK PATTERNS—ROYAL WORCHESTER CORSETS

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of every description

I specialize on

"AMERICAN GENTLEMEN" dress shoes

and

"JOMO" brand and A. A. CUTTER work shoes

E. N. GONTY

The up-to-date repair man.



Why You Should Vote For BOOTH

Republican Candidate for United States Senator

Are you better off now than you were under a Republican administration?

Are you satisfied?

If you believe in the principles of the Republican Party, if you are convinced that these principles are best for the country, then prove it by voting for your standard bearer, Robert A. Booth, Republican candidate for the United States Senate.

You know that under Republican presidents the people of the United States have good times.

You know that under Democratic presidents you have Democratic times.

Remember the prosperity under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Remember the conditions under Cleveland and Wilson.

The issue in this campaign is not one of personality. It is not one of non-partisanship. It is a question of whether you prefer prosperity under Republican administration.

Do you have enough work? Are your wages good? Is your business what you want it to be?

If you are satisfied with present conditions, well and good; if you believe that the present situation is better than under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, you know what to do.

The way to bring prosperity is to help elect a Republican Senate.

The Republican Candidate in Oregon is

R. A. BOOTH

THIS IS THE REPUBLICAN YEAR—VOTE THE TICKET STRAIGHT

(Paid Advertisement, Republican State Central Committee, Imperial Hotel, Portland, Oregon.)

TAXPAYERS KIND TO CHAMBERLAIN

His Salary As Office Holder Exceeds \$100,000—Asked "How Was It Spent?"

Since R. A. Booth, Republican candidate for United States Senator, answered the question, "Where did you get it?" Republican papers have raised the question for George E. Chamberlain, the Democratic nominee to answer, "How did you spend it?" Some industrious digger has compiled the list of public offices Chamberlain has held since coming to Oregon from Mississippi and calculates that Chamberlain has drawn down more than \$100,000 in money contributed by taxpayers. It is how Chamberlain spent this money that Republicans are curious.

One newspaper editor recounts that Chamberlain has been Attorney-General, District Attorney, Governor and United States Senator, holding some of these offices more than one term, and that Chamberlain since entering public life has scarcely ever been off the payroll, as he entered upon a new job before the old one was worn out.

In his explanation of "where he got it," Booth told the story of his life. Democrats say that Booth is an aristocrat and does not belong to the plain people. Booth's own narrative recounts how he was one of a family of 12 children; that he lived in a log cabin, worked on a farm and took his pay in chickens; punched cattle, herded sheep and otherwise helped support the family until he was 21 years old and paid for his first "store clothes" by gathering wool from bushes and taking the hides from sheep which died on the range. He struggled hard for an education and acquired it. He was a day laborer, and day laborers are supposed to be plain people. By industry he met with success and associated with others he built up a sawmill industry which developed the timber resources of Interior Oregon.



R. A. BOOTH

Booth's statement included the declaration that at times the sawmill he managed employed 1300 men and the payroll exceeded \$80,000 a month. The concern brought into Oregon more than \$10,000,000 of outside money and farmers, merchants, laborers and entire communities received the major part of this sum, directly or indirectly. The Republicans point out that Booth's rise from a farm hand and day laborer is to his credit and that hundreds of other Oregon boys are developing the same way. They also point out that the industry which Booth's efforts built up brought into the state more money than the Government has appropriated for river and harbor improvements in Oregon since the state was admitted to the Union.

During the period that Booth was turning timber into a stream of gold which was flowing through Interior Oregon, spreading prosperity to workers and merchants, the Republicans declare that Chamberlain was drawing a salary from tax funds as an officeholder. Having been born in Oregon and lived here all his life, Booth's supporters contend that he knows its people and the needs of the state as well as any man can and, having made good, whether as a farmer, cowboy, shepherd, bookkeeper or sawmill man, he can make good in the Senate.

The impression that Booth is a millionaire has been gained because of the great commercial enterprise which he caused to grow from almost nothing and because of the large contributions he has given to educational and other betterment works. Booth confesses that he never was a millionaire and that his holdings in the business he managed was very small; in fact, it is about 3 per cent, or \$65,000.

Insistently, some of the Republican papers declare that it is as important in judging the fitness of a man for office to know how he spends his money as it is to know where he gets it. They point to the large donations made by Booth to show where he has been spending his money for the benefit of the commonwealth, and they keep asking Chamberlain, "Where did you spend it?"

THE NEST.

I found a bird's nest in a tree. Now, what was that to you or me— A last year's bird's nest in a tree?

And yet I marveled when I saw The tiny nest of hair and straw, Designed and built by nature's law—

A vacant home and lovely still, Though buffeted by winds at will, A finished work of wondrous skill;

A thing of beauty to conceive, With only beak to form and weave, A dream of art, so soon to leave.

The little nest that pleased and thrilled My soul with reverence had filled— God taught the robin how to build. —S. Minerva Boyce in Farm Journal.

LIGHTSHIP PERILS.

Safety of the Vessel and Its Crew Is the Last Consideration.

Among the unsung heroes of this country are the members of the lightship service, which is entirely distinct from the life saving service. The entire lightship corps designed to warn ships of danger points covers 100,000 miles of coast line and reaches from Alaska to Panama, the maintenance of it costing approximately \$8,000,000 a year. It has about 13,000 "aids to navigation," including lightships, lightships, bell buoys, tenders, submarine signals, and fog signals.

A lightship must be kept always in one particular place. Anchored to the bottom of the sea, she has her steam always up, but she never sails unless relieved by another ship so that she may put into port for repairs. And such a boat is used because a warning must be given at a place where it is impossible to build a lighthouse and where even the clamor of a gigantic bell buoy is not sufficient to warn the navigator. No matter how fiercely the storm beats or how desperate may be the boat's plight, she must stay at her moorings. The only movement she is allowed to make under the regulations is to sink when at last she can withstand the gale no longer.

Throughout the service, both in the lightships and on the vessels, there is one object, one dominating creed—to keep the light burning and the whistle blowing. This is the supreme work of the men's existence. And it would bring them deserved recognition if the government ever published a list of those who have lost their lives in the line of such perilous duty.

For about \$8,000,000 a year these men and their craft save from disaster the billions of dollars' worth of shipping and commerce that come to American shores.—Popular Magazine.

Her Father's Car.

"Where were you last night?" asked one girl of another.

"I was out riding with father in his car."

"But I did not know your father has an automobile."

"He hasn't; he is a motorman."—Indiana News.

There Are Others.

Maud—You used to think that Jack was one in a thousand. Ethel (who broke engagements)—I do still, but I've discovered he isn't the only one in a thousand.—Boston Transcript.

Making It Worse.

Dubbleigh—Miss Sharp called me a fool. Do I look like a fool? Dawson—No, you do not. She couldn't have judged you by your looks.—Boston Transcript.

The avarice of the miser may be termed the grand separator of all his other passions.

Had to Be.

Little five-year-old Bessie was telling about some medicine she had taken while ill.

"Yes," she said, "I took some compulsion of cod liver oil, and—"

"You mean emulsion, don't you, dear—not compulsion?" said the visitor.

"Well," rejoined Bessie, "there was a good deal of compulsion about it!"—Pittsburgh Press.

THE BANKS O' DOON.

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,

How can ye bloom sae fresh and fair?

How can ye chant, ye little birds,

And I see weary, fu' o' care?

Thou'ld break my heart, thou warbling bird,

That wantons through the flowering thorn.

Thou minds me o' departed joys,

Departed—never to return.

Aft hae I roved by bonnie Doon

To see the rose and woodbine twine,

And lik a bird sang o' its love,

And, fondly, saw did I o' mine.

Wf lightsome heart I pu'd a rose

Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree,

And my fause luvver stoie my rose,

But, ah, he left the thorn wi me!

—Robert Burns.

The Ideal BREAKFAST

for this season of the year.

Cereal (MUSH) and Cream
Hot Cakes and Syrup

We have a complete assortment. See windows for varieties.

Phelps Grocery Co.

COME TO

Gilliam & Bisbee

For anything in the HARDWARE LINE

We have it, will get it or it is not made

We try to keep a complete, up-to-date stock of everything carried in a first-class store, and we ask everybody for a liberal share of their patronage. We do our best to merit the same.

Come and see us

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE

IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU—AND

The Holeproof Sox Just Hits the Spot

and the wearer too, wherever he goes, will see people wearing the same kind of Hosiery.

THE PLACE TO BUY IS AT

Sam Hughes Co.

WELL DRILLING

Done on short notice. I have never failed to get a good well. Others have give me the opportunity and I will give you a satisfactory well. See me at Heppner or at the Drill.

W. D. Newlon

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\$16.50 to \$45

The buyer who wishes to be fitted with a suit of the latest style and high-grade workmanship is invited to inspect our large line of all-wool samples. These samples are the classiest ever shown in Heppner and are an assortment of fabrics which cannot be beaten anywhere. Expert measurements taken and fit absolutely guaranteed.

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