

## Arrival of Fall Goods Daily

Among this week's shipments are:

### Reading Lamps

Mission finish with stained art glass \$2.75 to \$7.50

### Royal Rest Chairs

The "push the button" kind \$25.00

### King Craft Chairs

Made of Japanese Oak, \$13.50 to \$24.00

### Crex Fibre Rush Chairs

The latest and most comfortable chairs on the market; made of sea grass. \$8.50 to \$15.00.

Remember we take pleasure in showing these goods and you are never asked to buy here.

## E. A. Franz Company

"The Home of Service"

## Bridal Veil Lumbering Company

Building Material and Box Shooks

Yard West of Freight Depot

Phone 2181

Hood River, Oregon

## Anderson Undertaking Co.

LICENSED EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

312 Cascade Ave.

Phone 1394

## UPPER VALLEY

LIST YOUR PROPERTY. PLACE YOUR INSURANCE WITH

UPTEGROVE, CORNELL & MASON

Phone Odell 337

PARKDALE, OREGON

## 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 United States Senator.

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 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 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 a Republican year. Vote the ticket straight.

(Paid Adv. Republican State Central Com., Imperial Hotel, Portland, Ore.)

## AN AUTUMN TRIP AROUND THE LOOP

Whether it be wintertime, spring, summer or in the autumn, a trip around the "loop" in the Hood River valley is filled with delight. But of course in the days of May and in the fall harvest season the orchards are most beautiful. It is not hard to find those who declare that the joy of an afternoon's ride in the blossoming period cannot be beaten, while others make the days of Indian summer their favorites.

The pleasures of a motor ride at this season of the year through the Hood River valley are at least sufficient to fill the souls of any of us full of the joy of living. The atmosphere is really vibrant with a vigor that imparts itself to the human body, and yet the warm sunshine plays upon the roadways, seems to caress the sides of the brown, frost touched hillsides and shimmers on the red and russet apples. The admixture of sunshine and frost are nature's ingredients from which she brews a kind of atmospheric cocktail, a beverage that is intoxicating and yet one that the warmest adherent of prohibition policies would not dare to raise a protest against. This sunshine and frost, of which the valley apple growers are so proud places at once roses in the cheeks of men and women and a glow on the cheeks of the apple.

But the motorist, as he spins over the treelined roads, drinks not only with his lungs but by the sense of vision as well. The ripe apples hang everywhere in every orchard, are lifted the ladders of pickers. The tree rows show boxes of fruit ready for the packing shed. These are pictures of industry and activity. And the homes of the orchardists are never more beautiful than in autumn, with their feathery blooms of asters may be seen, and dozens of different colored dahlias. While Hood River can raise roses that will rival those of Portland, the Rose City, these flowers of the Indian summer grow superbly here.

## CANDY MADE FROM APPLE CIDER SYRUP

The day may not be far away when, instead of maple syrup on our cakes in the morning we will eat with just as keen, or perhaps keener, relish the delicious syrup made from apple cider. H. C. Gore, of Washington, D. C., an expert from the United States Department of Agriculture, who arrived here the first of the month, is now busy completing the installation of apparatus to be used in an experiment of the new syrup on a commercial basis. Mr. Gore has been working on experiments of the same nature for a number of years. He was here last year and succeeded in getting a product that was in every way satisfactory. The only test now remaining is the problem of proving whether the syrup can be made for a cost that will make possible its commercial distribution. Mr. Gore thinks that the manufacture this year on a large scale will prove this possible. In such case the increasing quantities of low grade apples will find a profitable outlet.

Last week C. J. Calkins, of the Hood River Apple Vinegar Company, where Mr. Gore has installed apparatus, exhibited candy made by his daughter from the new syrup. The sweets were of excellent flavor.

Mr. Gore also has a large lot of machinery ready for work at the old warehouse of the Hood River Apple Growers Union.

## ELECTRIC HANGS AT-TRACTIVE BULLETINS

The Electric theatre last week placed at the entrance of the popular moving picture play house a set of attractive boards, from which to bulletin attractions being presented and those coming. Two of the bill boards hang at the entrance and exit to the theater like doors. When the shows are on the boards are swung back against the wall.

The Electric recently installed a new moving picture machine and an apparatus for changing the alternating to a direct current.

**Make-up Man in Bad Mix-up**  
In handling the slugs which make up the lines in a newspaper, and in separating the various items, the make-up man sometimes gets the lines mixed up and they naturally read rather queer. As an illustration of what can happen, we cite the mix-up of the Bangor, Pa., News a few days ago when a printer got a wedding and an auction sale mixed up with the following results:  
"William Smith, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Smith, and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east, in the presence of 70 guests, including two mules and 12 head of cattle."  
"Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot for the parties, averaging 1,250 pounds on hoof. The beautiful bride of the bride was decorated with one silky rake, one feed grinder and two sets of work harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced the Mendel and Sons wedding march was rendered by one milch cow, five years old, one Jersey cow and one sheep, who carrying a bunch of bride's roses in her hand, was very beautiful. She wore one light spring wagon, two crates of apples, three racks of hay, one grindstone of mouseline de sole and trimmings with about one hundred tushels of spuds. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip. Terms, spot cash."

**Forest Notes**  
As many as 72 different kinds of wood are used in the manufacture of umbrella handles, canes and whips in this country.  
Authentic records show that cinders, from a forest fire in the tree tops in northern Washington this fall, were carried a distance of 20 miles.  
According to the latest available figures, Pennsylvania stands fifth in the production of wood pulp and is second to West Virginia in the amount of slab and other sawmill waste used for pulp; Maine stands third.  
The better wood engravings are made almost exclusively of boxwood, and the large blocks are made of small pieces glued together. The engraving is done across the end of the grain. Japanese wood prints, on the other hand, are made on lengthwise sections of cherry wood parallel to the grain.  
Throughout the national forests the rangers are posting the roads with permanent guide signs which tell distances and directions, especially at the forks and cross roads. The signs are usually put up in the winter when other work tends to be light. On some forests the rangers go on snowshoes, dragging loaded sleds and nail the signboards to the roadside trees.

## RED DEATH OF WAR

Tragic Fate of Maximilian at the Hands of the Mexicans.

### HIS PENALTY FOR FAILURE.

The Attonement of Blood—How It Was Consummated and How the Vengeance of the Victors Was Satisfied—Coincidence of the Unfortunate Prince.

No more tragic incident is recorded in history than the execution of Maximilian. Half a century ago a younger brother of the Emperor Francis Joseph was sent to rule Mexico. Together with his wife, he sat upon the frail throne, even then tottering. How he failed is another story, but when he was taken prisoner he prepared himself for death—the red death of war.

In a volume written some years ago Major John N. Edwards pictures graphically the closing hours of the tall, handsome prince who would be king as follows:

The morning broke fair and white in the sky, and at 6:30 o'clock three carriages drew up in front of the main gate of the convent of Capuchins. The bells rang in all the steeples, there were soldiers everywhere, and long lines of glittering steel that rose and fell in yet the soft, sweet hush of the morning.

In the first carriage got Maximilian and Father Sorio, a priest. In the second carriage there came Miramon and his priest, in the third Mejia and his. Then the solemn cortege started. . . . All the people were in the street. On the faces of the multitude there were evidences of genuine and unaffected sorrow. Some among the crowd lifted their hats as the victims passed along, some turned away their heads and wept, and some, even among the soldiers and amid the hostile ranks of the Liberals, fell upon their knees and wept.

The place of surrender was to be the place of execution. Northwest of the city a mile or more the Hill of the Bells (El Cerro de las Campanas) approached itself. It was inclosed on three sides by 6,000 soldiers of all arms, leaving the rear or uncovered side resting upon a wall.

It was 7:30 o'clock when the carriages halted at the place of execution. Maximilian was the first to alight. He stepped proudly down, took a handkerchief from his pocket and his hat from his head and beckoned for one of his Mexican servants to approach. The man came.

"Take these," the emperor said. "They are all I have to give."

The faithful Indian took them, kissed them, cried over them, fell upon his knees a few moments in prayer to the good God for the good master and arose a hero.

In front of the dead wall three crosses had been firmly embedded in the ground. On each side was a placard bearing the name of the victim to be immolated there. That upon the right was where the emperor was to be shot, that in the center was Miramon, that upon the left for the grim old stoic and fighter Mejia.

Maximilian walked firmly to his place. The three men embraced each other three times. To Mejia he said: "We will meet in heaven."

Mejia bowed, smiled and laid his hand upon his heart.

To Miramon he said: "Brave men are respected by sovereigns. Permit me to give you the place of honor."

As he said this he took Miramon gently by the arm and led him to the center cross, embracing him for the last time.

Escobedo was not on the ground. An aid-de-camp, however, brought permission for each of the victims to deliver a farewell address. The emperor spoke briefly. Miramon drew from his pocket a small piece of paper and read.

When Miramon had ceased reading Maximilian placed his hand on his breast, threw up his head and cried in a singularly calm and penetrating voice, "Fire!"

Eighteen muskets were discharged as one musket. Mejia and Miramon died instantly. Four bullets struck the emperor, three in the left and one in the right breast. Three of these bullets passed entirely through his body, coming out high up on the left shoulder; the other remained embedded in the right lung. The emperor fell a little sideways and upon his right side, exclaiming almost gently and sadly: "Oh, hombre, hombre! Oh, man! Oh, man!"

He was not yet dead. A soldier went up close to him and fired into his stomach. The emperor moved slightly as if still sensible to pain. Another came out of the firing party and, putting the muzzle of his musket up close to his breast, shot him fairly through the heart.

The tragedy was ended. Mexican vengeance was satisfied; the soul of the unfortunate prince was with its God, and until the Judgment day the blood of one who was too young and too gentle to die will cry out from the ground even as the blood of Abel.

**Sugar as Food.**  
With the temperature 62 below zero Shackleton and his men, in their arctic exploration, in marching took two or three lumps of sugar each every two hours. Within ten minutes of eating these they could feel the heat going through their bodies.

Life is not jest and amusement; life is not even enjoyment. Life is hard labor.—Turgenev.

## WOOD and COAL

Slabs-Fir-Oak

Agency for Genuine

Rock Springs COAL

A. C. Lofts

PHONE 3464

## Vote to Save Industrial Oregon

VOTE "NO" 329 and "NO" 331

The very life of the future manufacturing and industrial progress of Oregon hinges upon the defeat of the so-called "Water Front" bills, to be voted on Tuesday, November 3rd.

So cunning and adroitly are these bills worded there is grave danger that many people will be deceived.

If these measures become laws the result will be that the State will take title to the tidelands and submerged lands and will be prohibited from selling any of these lands. They can only be leased for docks. No more ship-yards, saw-mills, canneries or other plants requiring access to deep water—nothing but docks, docks, docks.

Every citizen of Oregon—wage earner, farmer, business man or woman, wants to prosper. These measures if enacted will throttle progress at the gate. Investors will shun Oregon. This means no work for the wage-earner, nothing to pay the store-keeper with and therefore nothing to pass on to the farmer or producer. Let no one think these bills do not concern him.

Before you go into the booth to vote, read 329 and 331 carefully. Talk to your neighbors about them.

Oregon is rich in natural resources, but poor in development. What the State needs above everything else is outside money to come in and develop its resources. That means GOOD WAGES, PLENTY OF WORK, GOOD PRICES and GOOD TIMES.

This is not a political question; it concerns only the prosperity of Oregon and of you.

Give Progress and Good Time a helping hand by voting "NO" 329 and "NO" 331.

OREGON COMMERCIAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

1208 Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon

Paid Advertisement

## Store Must Sell As It Buys

The degree of quality a manufacturer puts into his merchandise does not change in the retailer's hands.

Realizing this truth and standing as we do for the highest quality in everything we sell, this Live Store has associated itself with a clothing institution of international reputation for the high quality of its merchandise.

For Fall Therefore:  
Kuppenheimer Clothes  
\$18 to \$25

J. G. VOGT



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## OUR DRUGS

Are the purest and best we can obtain. We buy of the most reliable houses in the country and always get their best chemicals and drugs

## Our Sundry Line

Is on the standard with our drugs. We are constantly looking for the newest and best things at most reasonable prices. We pay cash, get lowest price WITH ALL THE DISCOUNTS, and give you the benefit of a good article at a low price. See our line of cloth, hair and tooth brushes, combs (guaranteed neverbreak) razors, knives, purses, soaps, perfumes, stationery, inks, etc. We have something you need. Come and see.

KEIR & CASS

Smith Block

Reliable Druggists

## Perfect Printing Rubber Stamps

AT THE GLACIER OFFICE

Manufactured by a Workman of Several Years Experience in the Largest Rubber Stamp Factory on the Pacific Coast. Our Stamps carry our Guarantee.