

PLAID SKIRTS...

Another lot just put on sale. Two numbers, one at \$8 and another at \$5 are especially neat and good value...

New Kid Gloves

Over 700 pairs of kid gloves for ladies just added to our stock, making it the most complete in the city. Our \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 lines are very strong. We have also a fine assortment of new gloves at \$1.75 and black at \$2.

Note—Our \$1.50 Centemer, Foster and LaRome gloves are being closed out at \$1.00.

S. E. YOUNG & SON, ALBANY, OREGON

T. J. WILSON,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public

SCIO, OREGON

DR. J. W. VOGEL,

SPECIALIST FOR REFRACTION AND DEFECTS OF THE EYE

PORTLAND, OREGON

Will make regular trips to Scio. Watch local column for date of visits

Probate Record.

In estate of Jonathan Wassom final accounting set for February 1900.

In estate of P. M. Sherer report of sale of personal property. J. Sherman Wallace appointed adm'r de bonis non.

In estate of Richard Fox, citation issued.

In estate of John Clyde Fox et al, minors, inventory filed. Value of property, \$400. Petition for allowance for said minors.

In estate of Heu B. Butler, T. J. Butler was appointed administrator. Bond \$2,000.

What the Scientists Think About Their Influence on Our Weather.

The vexed question of the influence of sun-spots on the weather seems to be as far from settlement to-day as it was ten or twenty years ago, says the Youth's Companion. So great an authority as Lord Kelvin has recently expressed a doubt as to whether the coincidences noticed by students of this subject are not after all, deceptive and misleading. Other investigators, however, continue to think that a real connection exists between the spotlessness of the sun and the condition of the weather on the earth.

Wm. Ormsby, a few days ago at Boise City, sold his wool clip of 200,000 pounds at 20 cents a pound. This is said to be the top price for Idaho wool for many years, but there are some other clips that are being negotiated for that will probably bring the same figure.

A speed programme for the state fair will be submitted to the board early in February. All horsemen requested to send in a list of their horses, together with their records so that a programme can be put out to suit the greatest number.

L. L. Ormsby, a few days ago at Boise City, sold his wool clip of 200,000 pounds at 20 cents a pound. This is said to be the top price for Idaho wool for many years, but there are some other clips that are being negotiated for that will probably bring the same figure.

Prices for pure bred breeding stock are today the highest since the great boom in such stock in the early 1880's. This country supply of marketable cattle is very short of the demand. Times are good and promise to keep so. The population is increasing and the people want and will buy good meat. Moral: Buy good stock and propagate. There is big money in the stock business for years to come.

A hen is a great deal like some winter flowering bulbs. You can supply artificial conditions and induce the bulbs to flower. In winter and the hen to lay eggs, but neither the one nor the other will blossom again in the summer. There is a limit to the number of eggs a hen will lay in a year and the winterlayer will find her limit earlier in the summer than the one that begins under more normal conditions.

First to arrive with the telegraphic news—The Weekly Oregonian.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascara Cascaria. 10c or 15c if U. S. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

A. G. Prill, Physician and Surgeon Scio Or.

Rev. Longbottom conducted services in this city Sunday last.

Call at the drug store for Mountain Balm Cough Cure, the best in the world.

The best fountain pen made is the Waterman. You can get them at Dawson's Albany.

If you want the best meal for the money (2c) served in the valley, go to the Albany lunch counter.

Hagey, the jeweler, has added to his stock some fine Rogers & Bros. silverware. Call and see them.

"Dong," Wheeler shipped a carload of hogs from this city to the Portland market the first of the month.

Tracklayers on the Mohawk branch of the Southern Pacific railroad have reached the Vitus place, and in a few days will have the track laid to the McKenzie river.

Work is being pushed as rapidly as the weather will permit. The spring each day will see a large train load of lumber going out of that section. The officials have taken a careful survey of the site for the bridge across the McKenzie and though a good many large timbers have been cut for the same, they have concluded to build the structure of steel. There will be a 217 foot span and 45 feet of water under it. All the traffic will be very heavy hence the change in plans—Brownville Times.

Young men of Scio attention! Don't go around the land at night and rush the growler and amble with the feminine? Don't thou whoop'er up with the boys and finger the substance of the jackpot, and don't thou be the last to leave ever-slippery "finger"? Don't thou puff a 2-cent cigar or pull the deadly cigarette, and hast thou lost thy grip on wads that are right and wisdom which is good in the world? Verily thou art in a very bad row of stumps. It will not be long ere thou are known in the land no more. Thine heels will fly up and thou fall in the soup. Keep thine eyes on thy gun, and monkey not with the juice of the jag. Steer clear of the man with the aces, and in the ripening years of life thy pockets will be full of the fruit of the earth, while those who mind not these commandments are partaking of the lunch that is free.

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Wilson Richardson came near having a serious runaway near this city Saturday last. He and Mrs. Richardson were driving to town in a buggy, and when coming through the timber, Wm. Arndt's place, where the road was really bad spring, and was very badly cut, one of the horses stepped over one of the fangs, and right there trouble commenced. The team started down the road at a very lively rate, and Mr. and Mrs. Richardson were both thrown out in the mud, and the horses went on their way, but soon ran into a ditch and both got down in such a manner that they were unable to get up, and were soon captured. Mrs. Richardson was pretty badly shaken up and didn't care to be disturbed from a severe nervous shock was not seriously injured, but it was a pretty close call, and might have been a great deal worse. The buggy was not very badly damaged.

A. L. Richardson's "yaller" hounds treed a coyote Friday of last week. A few directed shots he was compelled to give up his earthly career. It was not the large one which has been doing so much disastrous work among the sheep in this section, but it was a good sized specimen never the less, and his scalp is worth quite a little sum to Mr. Richardson, including the amount paid by the county and the persons having sheep in the neighborhood where he has been residing of late. There is quite a number of these "critters" in this section of the country, and their early demise would be a blessing to the farmer.

Funeral services were conducted yesterday, and the remains were buried in the Providence cemetery, where this deceased was an

amicable man, and was born and raised near where he died. He was a strong appearing man, but had a good deal of sickness. He was committed to the asylum during the past summer, but was discharged from there after a few weeks treatment. He leaves several relatives and many friends to mourn his death.

MOORE.—At her home five miles south of Scio, Monday, December 27, 1899, Mrs. W. A. Paul, aged 74 years.

The deceased came to Linn county with her husband in 1820 from Missouri, soon then residing on the original D. L. C. of her husband.

She was the mother of seven children, part of whom only and her husband surviving her. She left an excellent reputation as citizen, neighbor and mother.

The funeral services were held Tuesday, and the remains were laid to rest in the Masonic Cemetery near this city.

Mrs. Probst, five miles south of Dilley, Wednesday, December 27, 1899, R. H. Moore, aged about forty-five years.

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C. A. WHALE

SALEM and PORTLAND

Leading Dealer of the

Northwest in

PIANOS - and - ORGANS

Instruments Sold on Easy Terms

Call and see my goods before

purchasing

The Oregon Star will have to give place to the Missouri Star. He who has portrayed the following:

"A farmer wanted to get a couple

of ears of new corn. He went out

in the field to pick them, the stalks

were so tall that the ears were be-

yond his reach. He then boosted

his boy up to get the ears. The boy did not come down that day nor the next week. The old Farmer said, "If he got up to heaven he would know if his boy was there." He was told that a boy passed through the day before on a corn stalk."

A small sized shooting match took place in the eastern edge of wintertime and was indulged in by sportsmen of the sportive kind of our city. Two turkeys were contested for, and first one was won by C. N. Young and Henry Hassler, but there were three persons on the second, and it took about eight straight shots to win the turkey, which was finally carried home by J. L. Ray. Blue rock shooting is good practice for those who wish to become good wing shots, and we should like to see a gun club organized here and have a day or two in each week set apart for gun practice.

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