

The Santiam News.

VOL. IV.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1901.

NO. 40.

Keystone Shaving Parlors

C. L. VINCENT, Prop.

Only First-Class Shop in the City

Shaving 15 cents
Hair Cutting 25 "
Shampooing 15 "
Baths 25 "

All work guaranteed first-class.

DR. J. W. VOGEL

Specialist for Refraction and Defects of the Eye.

PORTLAND, OR.

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

Commercial House

J. BEARD, Prop.

Newly Furnished and Refitted Throughout.

Our tables are supplied with the best markets afford. South of Bridge. SCIO, OREGON

J. J. BARNES & SON

General Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

We buy our stock in large quantities and keep a full line of carriage and wagon material. All kinds of work in our line done on short notice.

...Horseshoeing a Specialty...

Shop Opposite Livery Stable. SCIO, OR.

BANK OF SCIO

CAPITAL, \$20,000.

OFFICERS:

President J. W. Gaines
Vice-President W. A. Ewing
Cashier R. S. Shelton

Does a general banking and exchange business. Loans made at current rates and drafts issued on principal cities.

A. W. HAGEY

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER.

All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry repaired promptly.

SCIO, OREGON.

Corvallis & Eastern R.R.

TIME CARD.

No. 2, for Eugene: Train leaves Albany 12:30 P. M. Arrives Corvallis 1:40 P. M. Arrives Eugene 2:50 P. M.

No. 1, returning: Leaves Eugene 3:00 P. M. Arrives Corvallis 4:10 P. M. Arrives Albany 5:20 P. M.

No. 3, for Detroit: Leaves Corvallis 12:00 P. M. Arrives Albany 1:10 P. M. Arrives Detroit 2:20 P. M.

No. 4, from Detroit: Leaves Detroit 11:30 P. M. Arrives Albany 12:40 A. M. Arrives Corvallis 1:50 A. M.

Trains 3 and 4 between Albany and Corvallis, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 1 and 2 arrive in Albany in time to connect with the train for Eugene, and as well as giving time for three hours in Albany before departure of P. M. north bound train for Portland.

Train No. 2 connects with the P. M. West Side train at Corvallis, crossing for Independence, McMinnville and all points north to Portland.

EDWIN STON, E. Manager.

J. TURNER, Agent, Albany.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

Shasta Route

Trains leave West Side for Portland and way stations at 10:45 a. m. Leave for Albany at 3:30 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.

Arrives Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

Arrives Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.

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FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

Just then Ella came singing into the room, but started when she saw how excited Mrs. Campbell appeared, and how swollen her eyelids were.

"Why, what's the matter?" said she. "I never saw you cry before, excepting that time when I told you I was going to marry Henry," and Ella laughed a little, "epitaphic" last time.

"Hush—hush," said Mary, softly; and Mrs. Campbell, drawing Ella to her side, told her of the strange discovery she had made, then beckoning Mary to approach, she laid a hand upon each of the young girls' heads, and blessing them, called them "her own dear children."

It would be hard telling what Ella's emotions were. One moment she was glad, and the next she was sorry, for she was so supremely selfish that the fact of Mary's being now in every respect her equal gave her more pain than pleasure.

Of course, Mrs. Campbell would love her better—everybody who knew her—everybody but Henry. And when Mrs. Campbell asked why she did not speak she replied, "Why, what shall I say? I shall go into ecstasies about it. To be sure I'm glad—very glad that you are my aunt. Will Mary live here now?"

"Yes, always," answered Mrs. Campbell; and "No, never," thought Mary.

Mrs. Campbell that evening tried to derive some means by which to atone for neglecting Mary so long. Suddenly a new idea occurred to her, upon which she determined immediately to act, and the next morning Mr. Worthington came bent over to draw up a new will, in which Mary Howard was to share equally with her sister.

"Half of all I own is theirs by right," said she, "and what I want is that, on their twenty-first birthday, they shall come into possession of the portion which I will to draw up a new will, in which Mary Howard was to share equally with her sister."

The will was accordingly drawn up, signed and sealed. Mr. Worthington keeping a rough draft of it, which was thrown among some loose papers in his study. A few days afterward Henry, coming accidentally upon it, read it without hesitation.

"That settles it at once," said he, "and I can't say I'm sorry, for I was getting pretty sick of her. Now I'd willingly marry Mary, with a penny, but Ella, with only one-quarter as much as I expected, and that not until she's twenty-one, is a different matter entirely. But what I do want to do is to wish Maryland here, for, though he don't like me, he wouldn't mind lending me a few thousand. Well, there's no help for it, and the sooner the old man breaks new the better. I'll help him out of a damned mean scrape, for, of course, I shall be magnanimous and release Ella at once from her engagement with a ruined man."

The news that Mary was Mrs. Campbell's niece spread rapidly, and among those who came to congratulate her was more sincere than William Bender. Mary was very dear to him, and what- ever conducted to her happiness added to his. Together with her he had heard the rumor of Mr. Lincoln's downfall, and while he felt sorry for the family he could not help hoping that it would bring Jenny nearer to him. Of this he told Mary, who hardly dared trust herself to reply lest she should divulge a darling secret, which she had cherished ever since Mrs. Campbell had told her that in a little more than a year she was to be the rightful owner of a sum of money much larger than she ever dreamed it possible for her to possess. Wholly unselfish, her thoughts instantly turned toward her adopted brother. A part of that sum should be his, and what for a stepping stone to future wealth. Mrs. Lincoln, when poor and destitute, could not longer refuse him her daughter. Mrs. Campbell, to whom alone she confided her wishes, gave her consent, though she could not understand the self-denying love which prompted this act of generosity to a stranger.

Now Mary was very happy in her new home, and she could do. Mrs. Mason, her benefactress, should never again. Sally Farbus, the kind-hearted old crazy woman, who had stood by her so long and so faithfully, should share her home wherever that home might be; while, better than the rest, William Bender, the truest, best friend she ever had, should be repaid for his kindness to her when a little, unknown paragon. And still the world, knowing nothing of the hidden causes which made Mary's laugh so merry and her manner so gay, said that "the prospect of being an heiress had turned her head."

CHAPTER XXI.

Mr. Lincoln had failed. At the corners of the streets groups of men stood together, talking over the matter, and ascribing it, some to his carelessness, some to his extreme good nature in indulging for anyone who asked, and others, the knowing ones, winked slyly as they said, "they guessed he knew what they said."

When the day of the auction arrived, it required the persuasion of both Mrs. Campbell and Mary to keep Jenny from going, she knew not whether herself, but anywhere to be near and take one more look at the dear old furniture as it passed into the hands of strangers. At last Mrs. Campbell promised that black Ella, who had accompanied her from Chilopee, should go and report faithfully all the proceedings, and then Jenny consented to remain at home; though all the day she seemed restless and impatient, wondering how long before Uncle Ezra would return, and then weeping as in fancy she saw article after article disposed of to those who would know little how to prize it.

About five o'clock Uncle Ezra came home, bringing a note from Ida, saying that the carriage would soon be round for Mary and Jenny, both of whom must surely come, as there was a pleasant surprise awaiting them. While Mary was reading this Jenny was eagerly questioning Uncle Ezra with regard to the sale, which he said "went off uncommon well," going chiefly, he reckoned, "to a tall and mighty good-looking chap, who kept bidding up and up, till he got 'em about where they should be. Then he'd stop for someone else to bid."

"Who was he?" asked Mary, coming forward and joining Jenny.

"Don't know, miss; never seen him afore," said Uncle Ezra, "but he's got heaps of money, for when he paid for the piano he took out a roll of bills near about like this."

"Then the piano is gone?" said Jenny, sadly, while Mary asked how much it brought.

"Three hundred dollars was the last bid I heard from that young feller, and somebody who was bidding 'gain him said 'twas more'n 'twas worth."

"It wasn't, either," spoke up Jenny, rather spitefully. "It cost five hundred, and it's never been worth a bit."

"Mr. Bender bought that little fiddle of yours," continued Uncle Ezra, with a peculiar wink, which brought the color to Jenny's cheeks, while Mary exclaimed: "Oh! I'm so glad you can have your guitar again!"

Here the conversation was interrupted by the arrival of the carriage, which came for the young ladies, who were soon on their way to Mr. Lincoln's. Mary wondering what the surprise was, and Jenny hoping William would call in the evening. At the door they met Ida, who was unusually merry—almost too much so for the occasion it seemed to Mary, as she glanced at Jenny's pale, dispirited face. Aunt Martha, too, who came to cross the hall, shook Mary's hand as warmly as if she had not seen her for a year, and then with her eyes gleaming with strings flying back, she repaired to the kitchen to give orders concerning the supper.

Mary did not notice it then, but she afterward remembered that Ida seemed quite anxious about her appearance, for, following her to her room, she said, "You look tired, Mary. Sit down and rest you awhile. Here, take my vinaigrette; it will rest your head. As Mary was arranging her hair, she said: "Just put this side a little more—there, that's right. Now turn round, I want to see how you look."

"Well, how do I?" asked Mary, facing about as Ida directed.

"I guess you'll do," returned Ida. "I believe Henry Lincoln was right when he said that this line merino and linen collar was the most becoming dress you could wear, but you look well in anything, you have so fine a form."

"Don't believe all her flattery," said Jenny, laughingly. "She's only comparing your tall, slender figure with little dumpy me; but I'm growing thin—see."

And she lapped her dress two or three inches in front.

"Come, now, let's go down," said Ida. "And I'll introduce you to Jenny's surprise first."

With Ida leading the way, they entered the music room, where in one corner stood Rose's piano, open, and apparently inviting Jenny to its side. With a joyful cry she sprang forward, and with little strings flying back, she repaired to the kitchen to give orders concerning the supper.

"Who did buy it, then?" asked Jenny, and she replied, "Just yet. I must have some music first. Come, Mary, you like to play. Give me my favorite, 'Hosa Lee,' with variations."

Mary was passionately fond of music, and for the time she had taken lessons, played uncommonly well. Seated herself at the piano she became oblivious to all else around her, and when a tall figure for a moment appeared in the doorway, while Jenny uttered a suppressed exclamation of surprise, she paid no heed, nor did she become conscious of a third person's presence until the group advanced toward her, and Jenny leaning upon the piano and the other standing at her right, a little in the rear. Thinking, if she thought at all, that it was William Bender, Mary played on until the piece was finished, and then, observing that her companions had left the room, she turned and met the dark, handsome eyes—not of William Bender, but of one who, with a peculiar smile, offered his hand, saying, "I believe I need no introduction to Miss Howard, except a slight change in the name, which, instead of being Stuart, is Moreland?"

Mary never knew what she said or did. She only remembered a dizzy sensation, in her head, a strong arm passed around her, and a voice, which fully aroused her as it called her "Mary," and asked if she were faint. Just then Ida entered the room, announcing tea, and asking her if she found "Mr. Stuart" much changed! At the table Mary sat opposite George and every time she raised her eyes she met his fixed upon her, with an expression so like that of the picture in the golden locket which she still wore that she wondered she had not before recognized George Moreland in the Mr. Stuart who so puzzled and mystified her.

During the evening William Bender called, and soon after Henry Lincoln also came in, frowning gloomily when he saw how near to each other were William and his sister, while he jealously watched them, still keeping an eye upon George and Mary. At last, complaining of feeling "blue," he asked Ida to play, at the same time sauntering toward the music room, where stood his sister's piano. "Upon my word," said he, "this looks natural. Who bought it?" and he drummed a few notes of a song.

"Mr. Moreland bought it. Wasn't he kind?" said Jenny, who all the evening

had been trying for a chance to thank George, but when she attempted to do so he prevented her by saying: "Oh! don't—don't—I can imagine all you wish to say and I hate to be thanked. Rose and I are particular friends, and, as for me, I would be glad to purchase it for her—but," he added, glancing at his watch, "I must be excused now, as I promised to call upon my ward."

"What's that?" asked Jenny, and George replied that it was a Miss Herndon, who had accompanied him from New Orleans, to visit her aunt, Mrs. Russell.

"What's she?" asked Ida, seating herself at the piano.

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EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

Drawing of Oklahoma land has begun.

The Kansas drought is effectually broken.

Negotiations in Pekin will be closed in two weeks.

General Wood has left Havana for the United States.

Shamrock II has sailed from England for New York.

The battleship Maine was launched at Cramp's shipyards.

It is reported in London that Kruger has asked Choate to end the Boer war.

Teamsters from interior are taking the places of strikers in San Francisco.

Transport Meade arrived at San Francisco with soldiers from the Philippines.

The run of fish on the lower Columbia is larger than has been known for several years.

Formal negotiations for a settlement of the great steel strike have been opened.

The Cuban government offers a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of Bandit Lima, dead or alive.

The feeling is growing stronger in England that that government should not oppose the Nicaraguan canal treaty.

The steel trust will carry the strike into the courts.

The sugar trust will add \$15,000,000 to its capital stock.

The Constitution held Columbia four minutes in a 25 mile race.

There are rumors in London of peace negotiations to end the Boer war.

Dr. Koch says bovine tuberculosis is not transmissible to the human system.

A lone highwayman held up the Cazadero stage near Mendocino, Cal., but got nothing.

The teamsters' strike in San Francisco is becoming serious. Both sides are standing firm.

A fire in a reduction plant near Florence, Col., destroyed \$250,000 worth of property.

Petroleum on board an American ship at Stockholm, Sweden, exploded, burning 15 persons and the ship.

Rear Admiral Schley will demand an investigation of Maclay's charges, and will sue the author for libel.

An excursion boat on the Saginaw river sank near Saginaw, Mich., with 20 passengers on board. All were saved.

The Boers have given up all hope of intervention and realize that they must fight the war out on their own account.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is considering the question of substituting electricity for steam on its heavy grades.

William H. Hunt, present secretary of Porto Rico has been selected to succeed Charles H. Allen as governor of that island.

The mine firemen's strike has been declared off.

The southwest was again scorched by a hot wave.

The steel trust has made no effort to start up idle plants.

The rivers and harbors committee has returned from Alaska.

The international mining congress has opened at Boise, Idaho.

Whitmarsh has been exonerated of the charges brought against him.

San Francisco teamsters have quit work and the wholesale trade is about tied up.

Colonel Albert Jenks, a well known artist, dropped dead in Los Angeles of heart disease, aged 75 years.

A Pittsburg woman started the fire with kerosene and, with her three children, was burned to death.

The mayor of Santa Paula, Cal., was shot and probably fatally wounded by a tough character of that place.

Corbin and Chaffee have decided on radical changes in the army in the Philippines. The military force will be reduced to 20,000 or 30,000.

A movement has been started by the labor unions of San Francisco to shut out Japanese, placing them on the same footing with the Chinese.

At a Chicago race track four horses became frightened, threw their riders and bolted from the track into the spectators and several persons were severely injured.

President Palmer, of the Rio Grande & Western, has sold his interests in the road to the Gould interests for \$5,000,000.

Prince Bonaparte's philological library of 15,000 volumes, the finest in the world, has been secured for the Newberry library, Chicago.

In selling its interest in the Sioux City & Pacific railroad the government has recovered all the principal and about \$500,000 in addition.

A perfectly formed face is one-third forehead, one-third nose and one-third upper and lower chin.

MAINE LAUNCHED.

New Battleship Given to the Waves at Cramp's Yards.

Philadelphia, July 30.—The battleship Maine, designed to be larger, stronger and faster than her namesake, whose shapeless mass still lies in the harbor of Havana, has been successfully launched from the yards of the Cramp Ship & Engine Building Company. One of the largest crowds that has ever seen a ship leave the ways at Cramp's yards was on hand, and patriotism ran high as the ship left her cradle. Kensington, where the shipyard is located, took a holiday, and attended the launching. Thousands of persons from other parts of the city were on hand, and as the yard was thrown open to the public, every vantage point in the confines of the place swarmed with humanity. The weather was beautiful.

The state of Maine was officially represented by Governor Hill and members of his staff. From Washington came a large number of naval officers and others.

The Maine is 56 per cent finished. Her keel was laid in April, 1899, and the ship will be ready for transfer to the government in 18 months or two years' time.

THIS IS MACALAY

Who Started the Latest Rumor About Rear Admiral Schley.

HISTORIAN EDGAR STANTON MACLAY.

Edgar Stanton Maclay, the third volume of whose "History of the American Navy" characterizes Rear Admiral Schley as a "Micawber admiral and a coward in connection with the battle of Santiago, is a son of Rev. Robert Maclay, who was the pioneer Methodist missionary in the far East. He was born in Fitchburg, China, 38 years ago, and was graduated from Syracuse university in 1885. For the next 10 years he was connected with the editorial and editorial staffs of the New York Times and Sun. In 1896 he was appointed lighthouse keeper at Old Field Point, Setanket, N. Y., and during the past five years he devoted much of his time to historical work. He is now connected with the Brooklyn navy yard, a position to which he was appointed recently by Secretary Long.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Two Men Who Made Effort to Rescue People From Burning Building.

Louisville, Ky., July 30.—In a fire which destroyed the property of the Bagley-Graham Photographic Supply Co., two men, one a policeman, were burned to death in an effort to rescue women and children who occupied rooms above the store. Shortly before midnight a terrific explosion awakened everybody in the neighborhood, and among the first to reach the front of the building on