The Santiam News.

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The Santiam News.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
SCIO, LINN CO., OREGON.
By IRA A. PHELPS.

TERMS
Per annum, invariably in advance.......$1 50
Six months, " " " 1 00

Advertising rates at fair, living rates, to be paid monthly.

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Entered at the postoffice at Scio, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

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Attorney at Law and Notary Public

SCIO, OREGON.

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All work guaranteed. Estimates promptly furnished.

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FINE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

All kinds of SOFT DRINKS, and LUNCH GOODS

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Shaving..................15 cents
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Ladies Hair Dressing on Tuesday afternoon of each week.

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A Full Line of Caskets, Coffins, and Robes always on hand at reasonable prices, at the

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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.

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Shop Opposite Livery Stable Scio, Ore

AGENTS WANTED.

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his son, Rev. Frank Dewitt Talmage and associate editors of Christian Herald. Only book endorsed by Talmage family. Enormous profit for agents who act quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write immediately Clark & Co., 222 S. 4th St. Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

Corvallis & Eastern R. R.

TIME CARD.

No. 2, For Yaquina:
Train leaves Albany............12 45 P. M.
" " Corvallis..........1.50 "
" arrives Yaquina..........5 35 "

No. 1, returning:
Leaves Yaquina..........7.00 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis..........11.30 "
Arrives Albany..........12.15 P. M.

No. 3, For Detroit:
Leaves Albany..........1.00 P. M.
Arrives Detroit..........5 45 P. M.

No. 4, from Detroit:
Leaves Detroit..........6 30 A. M.
Arrives Albany..........11.05 A. M.

Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. north bound train for Portland.

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

EDWIN STONE, Manager.
H. TURNER, Agent, Albany.

T. J. Munkers

Banker

SCIO, OREGON.

OFFICERS

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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

Get a FREE LUNCH and a glass of Good Beer at

The Gem Saloon.

V. CLADEK Prop'r

SCIO - ORE

Southern Pacific Co

SHASTA ROUTE.

Trains leave West Scio for Portland and way stations at 10.45 a. m. Leave for Albany at 3.05 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8.30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12.30 p. m., 10.30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12.33 a. m., 11.30 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4.55 a. m.
" San Francisco 7.45 p. m., 8.15 a. m.
" Ogden 5.45 a. m., 11.45 a. m.
" Denver 9 a. m., 9 a. m.
" Kansas City 7.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m.
" Chicago 7.45 a. m., 9.30 a. m.
" Los Angeles 1.20 p. m., 7 a. m.
" El Paso 6 p. m., 6 p. m.
" Fort Worth 6.30 a. m., 6.30 p. m.
" City of Mexico 9.55 a. m., 9.55 a. m.
" Houston 4 a. m., 4 a. m.
" New Orleans 6.25 p. m., 6.25 a. m.
" Washington 6.42 a. m., 6.42 a. m.
" New York 12.43 p. m., 12.43 p. m.

Pullman and Tourist cars on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China Philippines, Central and South America.

See Mrs. M. E. Woolnansee, agent at West Scio station, or address

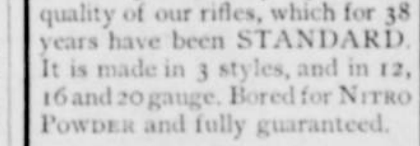
W. E. COMAN, G. P. A.,
Portland, Ore.

Jones Bros.
SALOON
Scio - - Oregon

Has always in stock a choice line of Wines Liquors and Cigars.

ALBANY BEER ON DRAUGHT.

STEVENS
Single Barrel Gun



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This gun is fully up to the quality of our rifles, which for 38 years have been STANDARD. It is made in 3 styles, and in 12, 16 and 20 gauge. Bored for NITRO POWDER and fully guaranteed.

No. 100 . . $7.50
No. 110 . . 8.50
No. 120 . . 10.00

Send stamp for large catalogue illustrating complete line, brimful of valuable information to sportsmen.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
P. O. Box 1230 CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

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

THE FLAG OF HOPE.

There's a flag in the sky, there's a banner that waves
O'er the passionate march down to passionless graves;
And it lives for the deeds that are done in the right;
And it leads by the love that gives wisdom its might;
It flies o'er the living, it floats o'er the dead,
Forever advancing, far-gleaming ahead,
And the millions who set it aflame in the sky,
By lofty ideals set deathless and high,
Know the stars of its glory, the bars of its fame,
Make the bright Flag of Hope an all-conquering name!

It rides o'er the crescent, it mounts o'er the cross,
The flags of all nations would droop at its loss,
And there never was soldier who died on the field,
And there never was savior who lived for to shield,
And there never was harvester glad of his yield,
Nor even a man who had power to wield,
But saw its folds flashing by night and by day,
Inspiring, compelling, and showing the way,
A symbol of Heaven, till the last moan shall cease,
Man's bright Flag of Hope and sign of sweet peace!

Look aloft! there it floats through the sunshine and storm!
And its message is kindly, its promise is warm.
Truth, honor, right, justice, fair play and fine love,
These are watchwords it lifts all thy toiling above.
In its light has humanity victory won—
It is thine, in its name let thy good work be done!
Let it wave o'er thee trusting, and wave o'er thee true,
Though humble the helping thy hands find to do;
And that flag on thy sight shall not ever be furled
While there's hope in one heart, and God rules o'er the world.

Make it thine! Keep it pure! Set its staff 'mid the stars!
With thy life write the thoughts that should blazon its bars,
Point it out to thy comrade when sorrow is near,
For its beauty shines best through the lens of a tear.
Make it thine for the valor that fears to do wrong!
Make it thine for the mercy that flows like a song!
Thine for pleasure, right-living, well-wishing, far faith,
Not a symbol of battle, a blood-covered wraith,
O'er life's high endeavor, O long may it wave!
Man's bright Flag of Hope which the Infinite gave!

—Charles W. Stevenson, in N. Y. Observer.

How the Old Man's Rosy Prospect Faded.

"SPECKILATION is all right for them as can see their way out an' figger the stages right along," remarked the old bull whacker. "I've known men has got rich by speckilation. I seen Bill here put a month's wages on the double O oncet an' hit three numbers runnin' in immediately subsekent infestments, an' he was richer than this here Rockyfeller for three days after. You never seen as affloorent a man as Bill was. But 's far's I'm concerned I want a sure thing with a rope hitched to it in case of an axle breakin'. I used to be sportive like the rest of you, but I hit the ground so hard it jarred all my back teeth loose, on the rosiest prospect that ever deloodled a hard workin' son of toil an' made him think that life was going to be one grand hurdy-gurdy of valley tan an' tobacker hencefor ward an' for evermore."

"What was that?" inquired the stock tender. "I never knowed you to have money enough to buy you a noo soot of clo'es, let alone speckilate."

"An' I've knowed him for clost on to 15 years, off an' on, but I never knowed him any more of a sport than he is right now. He wouldn't play solitaire with himself an' stake navy beans on the result of the game," said the stage agent, who, according to his monthly custom, was paying off the company's employes with a pack of cards.

"It's this a-way," said the old man. "I don't as a gineral thing take any galoot into my confidence respectin' my financial operations, nor yit the proportions of my bank roll. I don't dress as slick as I might, mebbe, becuz it 'ud embarrass me when I fried my sowbelly to keep the grease spots off'n my panties, an' it wouldn't go well with the negligee language I've got to use to make my team git down into the yokes, but don't you forget that I have got enough to buy this outfit put down in brine for winter use. It ain't no oil stock nor nothin' fancy—jes' plain little old gover'ment bonds. When I get a wad that gets too heavy to pack around I buy a bond or two an' tie it up with the rest of the bundle. I kin afford to slouch. When a man is on a solid financial basis appearances don't count for nothin' with him. He ain't like you ducks that's skeered somebody will tumble to their state of destitootion all the time an' has to wear good clo'es to make a bluff. No, sir! As far as takin' no chances is concerned, why, I told you right at the jump-away that I wasn't takin' any. What are you goin' to do with your month's pay, Sam?"

The stock tender grinned uneasily and looked at the stage agent, who reflected the grin.

"Well," said the agent, "it's my luck to-day, and the next day it may be his. Or I might git skinned if I tried you a whirl for some of them gover'ment bonds."

"What was your speckilation, Tubbs?" inquired the stock tender, who was evidently anxious to avoid a delicate subject.

"Turkeys," replied the old man. "I calculated on a corner in the poultry market an' slumped by reason of a deffishunsy of tall timber. It looked mighty well, though, for quite awhile.

"It was this way. Me an' Joe Hillard had made a stake out in California freightin' an' we decided that we would see a little of the bright side of life, in pursooance of which object we headed for St. Looey. We arrived there on skedool time more or less an' there wasn't anythin' in the burg too good for us. Our blood was in condition to assimilate any quantity of richness without any bad effec's. We flew high an' never come down to roost. All the same we struck a hard series of three-one deals an' there was a shrinkage in our assets by the end of the week that would have had a depressing influence on the bank of England. We could stand it, though. I told you we had made a stake.

"Well, I says to Joe: 'It ain't no use in spendin' our wealth all in one place. Let's give Omaha a touch of the sunny side of prosperity.' So we went on to Omaha and in two weeks more we was busted. Not plum busted, you understand. We had about $10,000 left between us. It was a little over that, because that represented the exac' amount of our investment. It come about this way: We was a settin' in the bridal chamber of the best hotel in the place eatin' our dinner, which was roast turkey. I disremember the name of the hotel, an' I don't see that it cuts any grass with you men, anyway. I said we was eatin' roast turkey an' there ain't nobody can tempt me to eat roast turkey now, I want to tell you. I killed a man with a neckyoke in Pierre last year for just offerin' me some. But then it was a whole lot different an' that turk tasted good. We didn't leave nothin' of it but the bones, an' when we had got to that p'int Joe stretched back an', lettin' out all the slack there was in his belt, which wasn't too much, he says: 'Why can't we get turkey like that on the Pacific coast?'

"That gi' me the idee. When a man has idees it don't take a stick of giant to blast them out in chunks that kin be handled. I run my fork keerlessly through my ha'r, which wuz longer than what it is now, an' I says: 'Why not buy turkeys here, drive them out to the coast an' recooperate our shattered finances?'

"Joe fell in with my scheme an' that evenin' we went out to the market an' investigated. We was in luck, for the market was glutted with turkeys an' they was goin' beggin' at 75 cents a head. I figgered that they would sell on the coast for a dollar a pound easy an' that they would average 14 pounds in weight, takin' them all through. So we jest put that whole $10,000 in the birds an' started out.

"They was easy enough to drive; there ain't a more tractable or docile bird on two legs than the turkey is. If it had been hens, now, I wouldn't never have undertook it, but turkeys is all right. I jest put a bell on the biggest one in the outfit an' started him right, an' the rest went gooblin' along after him. It wuz as pretty a sight to see them turkeys on the road as ever you seen in your life. Twelve thousand five hundred of them, an' not a straggler in the bunch!

"Feed? Well, what do you think? Wasn't there bugs on the road? I reckon there was. It was a grasshopper year, I want to tell you, and the way those turkeys fatted up was a sin to snakes. Fourteen pounds! Why, there wasn't one of them turks that wouldn't have tipped the scale at 25 in a week, an' the bell turk an' the one that I strapped the blankets an' the cookin' outfit onto—I wouldn't want to tell you what they did weigh.

"No trouble about night herdin'. As soon as it was sundown they would commenst lookin' around for a place to roost, an' then they would fly up into the trees, an' we could rest easy until the next mornin'. We took the old overland trail along the Platte out to Fort Laramie, an' not a hitch in the arrangements. We could see how the folks in California was goin' to flock round us with their dust when we got there. We could see ourselves in carriages, with plug hats an' spike-tail coats an' blooded stock. Hah! Do you know what that would have brought us? It's easy. Puttin' it at the moderate estimate of a dollar a pound, an' allowin' the average of 25 pounds to the bird, there we were with a clean profit of $24.75 on every one of them, or allowin' for possible losses by death or misadventure, say $300,000 on the outfit. It was a gol durned shame that we had to slip up on the deal."

The old man began to smoke his pipe in stolid silence, and the stock tender winked at the stage agent. The silence continued for half an hour, and was then broken by the stock tender remarking that it was about time for him to feed them horses.

"Yes," resumed the old man, placidly. "We slipped up on it, an' it was this way: You see, we had had lots of cottonwood trees all along the Platte, but when we started to cross the plains to Green river we noticed that the turkeys got bothered at roosting time. They kep' twistin' their necks around lookin' for some place to roost all night long, an' the next day some of them had necks like a pretzel. When they tried to feed an' took a shot at a bug or grasshopper they would miss him from six inches to a foot on one side or the other. Joe allowed that they would learn to calculate the variation after awhile, but they got poorer an' poorer, so all there was to it we had to take them back to the Platte to get the crick straightened out, which they did in a few days. But when we took them to the plains again we had the same old trouble, an', to make a long story short, we kep' drivin' them back an' forth an' back an' forth until there wasn't any more to drive."

"What got away with them?" asked the stage agent.

"We et 'em, you derned fool," replied the old man.—Chicago Daily Record.

DEALS IN HOUSE NUMBERS.

A Singular Branch of Municipal Science in Which One New York Man Finds Profit.

"It is a piano tuner; see his square black bag," said the suburban's wife, looking out of one window.

"It is a doctor; see his gold spectacles," said the suburban, looking out of the other window," relates the New York Sun.

"Sir," said the man who rang the bell after he got in, "I am a number man. I notice that the number of your house is on a pillar of the veranda, where it cannot be seen at night. I suggest that you have a number placed where it will be conspicuous."

"Are you from one of the city departments?" asked the suburban.

"No, sir," replied the suburban man. "I am following this as a side line to my regular business. I am ready to supply house numbers of every description, and what is more, I guarantee that the number I put on a house is the correct number of that house. Furthermore, I am prepared to do gilding if that style of numbering is desired."

"I shouldn't think that the business would pay especially," remarked the suburban.

"It wouldn't, unless it were done in the way I do it," said the number man. "For instance, I go into a suburban town like this where the houses are not generally numbered and where most people can't find out what the right numbers of their houses are. I map out the streets, get the lots numbered correctly and am rewarded with quite a bunch for numbers."

"Now, that's a branch of government I had never dreamed of," said the suburban.

"It is a very important branch of municipal government, indeed," said the number man. "I have made a study of it. Perhaps I am the only man in New York who has gone into the thing so deeply. Now, over in Queens county some time ago they consolidated a lot of small places. The result was that the numbering system of each separate place was thrown out of gear. I made a study of all the systems and devised one general system of numbering, which was adopted subsequently as the official method there. Again I got quite a bunch of orders as my reward. Worked in that way there is some profit in the business. Can I take an order from you?"

"Why, yes," replied the suburban. "But where will you put the number?"

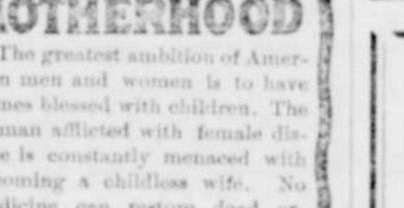
"That is a vexed question," answered the number man. "Some people like the house number on the front door. But in summer, when the door is left open and a screen door is used, the number can't be seen. Again, in winter, if there are double doors, the outer doors hide the number when closed. So that if the number is on the door several sets of numbers are required.

"Others like the number on a pillar of the veranda, as in your case; but there the number is apt to be hidden, or, at best, inconspicuous. It is well to have the number on the gate, if you have one, or on the front steps. Either plan I can recommend as making the number conspicuous."

"And what style of number do you recommend?" asked the suburban.

"The best of all are the blue and white enameled figures on iron. They come also in black and white. But some people object to them on account of their somewhat inartistic appearance. Next are the various big metal numbers, samples of which I show you. You will take these? Thanks. To-morrow I will come and put them on. Good evening."

"Who would suppose there was so much in house numbers?" the suburban asked his wife.



MOTHERHOOD

The greatest ambition of American men and women is to have homes blessed with children. The woman afflicted with female disease is constantly menaced with becoming a childless wife. No medicine can restore dead organs, but Wine of Cardui does regulate derangements that prevent conception; does prevent miscarriage; does restore weak functions and shattered nerves and does bring babies to homes barren and desolate for years. Wine of Cardui gives women the health and strength to bear healthy children. You can get a dollar bottle of Wine of Cardui from your dealer.

WINE OF CARDUI

143 Market Street,
Memphis, Tenn., April 14, 1901.
In February, 1901, I took one bottle of Wine of Cardui and one package of Thedford's Black-Draught. I had been married fifteen years and had never given birth to a child until I took Wine of Cardui. Now I am mother of a fine baby girl which was born March 31, 1901. The baby weighs fourteen pounds and I feel as well as any person could feel. Now my home is happy and I never will be without Wine of Cardui in my house again.
Mrs. J. W. C. SMITH.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department", The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Spring Suit Styles

Any particular nice thing to wear that you want you will find right here. There will be just the correct number of buttons on your coat—just the right roll to the lapels—just the correct curve in your trousers. They would be just the right width and shape. It will be a hard matter for you to find fault with your Spring Suit if you get it here, for we believe that our suits are just right in every way—as well as being just right in price.

Not a link is missing in our chain of attractive suits.

Blain Clothing Co.

Albany - - - Oregon.

LUMBER

We are prepared to fill all orders. Lumber delivered if desired. We have on ...

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER

W. C. MILLER & Son,
Jordan - Oregon.

Stewart & Sox Hwd. Co.

ALBANY, OREGON

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
Studebaker Wagons, Buggies and Hacks

Fine Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Fishing Tackle, Agricultural Implements, Coal, Iron and Steel, Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber Hose, Etc.

Agents for WHITE SEWING MACHINES

The Liverpool and London and Globe Ins. Co.

OF ENGLAND,

IRA A. PHELPS, Agent, Scio, Ore.

Assets in the United States - - $9,804,902.

This Company has been writing Insurance in the United States since 1848, and has paid losses to the amount of $82,000,000

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PORTLAND, OREGON,

Have on hand 100 tons of new

Artistic Monuments

To be sold at special low prices to save cost of moving.

M. N. RICHARDSON, Salesman,

SCIO - - - - - - - - OREGON

SCIO LIVERY AND FEED STABLES

IRVINE & CALAVAN, Props.

Our Rigs Are First-Class and Our Horses Are Good Drivers.

Hack Connects with all trains at West Scio and morning train at Munkers.