

The Santiam News.

D. C. HUMPHREY, Publisher.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, MARCH 6, 1903

EDITORIAL.

The tide of immigration has set in and the Eastern people are flocking to our state by train loads. As a rule they are well to do people who have become tired of the severe winters and storms of the East and are looking for homes in a more desirable climate. If Scio people will get a move on them they can induce some of these newcomers to locate in this city and vicinity. Say a good word for your town, and tell the stranger there is no better place in the United States to locate in than right here. Tell him we are surrounded with hop yards, orchards, wheat fields, dairies, etc. Tell him that we've got some good people here in fact, treat strangers courteously and don't be a kicker. If the climate and people don't suit you do not have to stay here.

The timber along Thomas creek is just now attracting a great deal of attention. Last week the Jefferson saw mill people sent a man to look at the timber with a view of securing timber there and driving it down Thomas creek and the Scio mill to Jeffers, where their mill soon be in operation. They have already cut about 200,000 feet of logs along Crabtree creek and will soon drive them. It is due to the energy and enterprise of the Jefferson people that they are about to get the fine belt of timber which by being closest should eventually establish a saw mill at Scio.

Illieu's bill appropriating \$100,000 to pay Indian war veterans provides that each non-commissioned officer and private who served in the Indian wars of 1855-6 shall receive \$2 per day for their and commissioned officers shall be paid a like amount as paid to officers of the same rank in the army of the United States at that time.

UNCLE SAM RUSTLING

Contracts for Burro "Mavericks" in Southern California.

Large Number of Vagrant Pack Animals Taken from Their Wild Haunts in the Sierra Madre Mountains.

The government may be aware of the fact, but it is not now engaged in the dishonorable business of "mavericking." It is not, however, the wild, unruly steer that government hirings are rustling, but the patient, tractable burro. Uncle Sam wants a large number of burros to send to Cuba and the Philippines. Men with government contracts to furnish a certain number of them are scouring southern California and every week shipments of these pack animals go from Los Angeles and other southern California points to New Orleans or San Francisco.

Thoughtless, as far as Uncle Sam knows, there is nothing wrong about this, but the man who has the contract knows that his business is not just right. Hence he sends the towns most of the time. For the tracks of the maverick that he does not buy his herd of long-eared jacks and jennies, but rustles—that is to say, steals them, says the Chicago Tribune.

Way back in the fastnesses of the Sierra Madre range of mountains, that separates the fertile valleys of southern California from the desert wastes, hundreds and even thousands of burros are running wild. Whomsoever they are a question. They have wandered from pack trails and prospectors in the years past, and multiplied around the places high up in the range where water and sufficient food were obtainable. A burro needs little of either one of these necessities of life, but he needs that little badly.

As soon as it was known that the government would buy large numbers of burros men who were familiar with the mountain trails and locations of springs and feeding grounds were sent out to locate bands of these "mavericks" and bring them down into the valleys.

Every year thousands of tourists come out of the east to Los Angeles in full western regalia—samboras, belt, leggings and all—only to learn westwarders wear something like the eastern wardrobe now, and that the picture book west is the west of the past. They are surprised to learn, however, that even now the bear hunting in the west is to be had within 40 miles of the metropolis of southern California. But the native knew this before the tourist came. The thing he did not know until Uncle Sam made his demand for pack animals for his army over the sea was that this same bear country was the most prolific section for burros that he could find. Ten miles to the southwest from Los Angeles the towering picturesque Sierra Madre mountains find an end at Pasadena, at the mouth of the Colorado. Behind Pasadena is Mountain View, and behind that mountain Mount Wilson. Beyond are the mountains rising higher and higher. There are no valleys between them, only sharp-cut escarpments and arroyos that only a burro,

a goat or a bear could make his way through with safety. From Pasadena for 40 miles or more back to where the Sierra Madre break off abruptly at Mount Waterman, a country of no interest or profit to any one save the occasional hunter, and lately the man after the burro. It is into the forerunner country that the vagrant burros, termed mavericks, die by the broken prospector or the packer out of a job, makes his way in search of the occasional bunch of grass and the water hole. Here they propagate by the hundreds.

Right here is where Uncle Sam is now largely engaged in "mavericking" without knowing it. When there is a contract to be filled in a hurry it is generally disposed of in Los Angeles. A price is offered for burros, so many hands high, weighing so much or over, to be delivered on or before such and such a date. Back into the mountains, where trails that few men would travel, go the men who know the trails. They are mounted on burros. Burros count for little or nothing, and when the burro vapors find a burro that fills the requirements of Uncle Sam he is mavericked right there. He is promptly roped, cinched until he breathes only now and then, and tied over night. In the morning he is fed, probably given a beating to show him that he belongs to somebody now, and then he is roped into the herd.

A party of three riders, going into the mountains, are compelled to take at least ten burros to carry the outfit, and later act as mentors for the unbroken and unruly representatives of their kind that may be acquired within a few days. As the riding of "mavericks" grows the herd is divided into sections and a broken burro is given the lead of each section. Behind him the "mavericks" will usually follow, but frequently it becomes necessary to tie them tail to head, and it is no unusual thing now to see a string of 40 or 50 of these "desert canaries" come hiking into one of the small towns along the foothills, tied together, and meek as lambs.

Uncle Sam pays a generous price for these pack animals, and the business of picking them up is a profitable one. The "mavericks" know nothing of the fact that he would waste that in smoking cigarettes if he were not otherwise engaged. All he needs is enough provisions to carry him into the mountains and out again, and a little feed for the burros. He carries nothing for the fact that he is involving the government in the ancient, but questionable practice of rustling.

IN MODERN LONDON.

Many Quaint Customs Are Still in Vogue, But This One Is the Most Curious.

A host of quaint old customs, says the London Daily Mail, linger round and about the famous "King's Guard" at St. James palace, but perhaps none is more curious than that which decrees that his majesty's health shall not be drunk at dinner, except when the Scots guards are on guard. The custom, when one reflects that this one toast, when no others are drunk, is invariably honored every evening at every regimental mess, at guardroom dinner throughout the British empire, is sufficiently striking.

The explanation lies in the fact that the regiment from across the border was at one time suspected of a leaning toward Jacobinism, and so the officers were specially ordered to drink his majesty's health after dinner, those of other corps being forbidden to do so in order to make the enforced loyalty of the Scotsmen stand out in clearer relief.

It was also ordered that they should not be allowed to use finger glasses after dinner, but they should drink to "the king over the water," and finger glasses are, in consequence, tabu there on these occasions to the day.

SALARIES OF ACTORS.

Are Abundantly Exaggerated in the Public Mind and Actors Keep Up the Deceit.

Salaries of actors vary from almost nothing to \$500 a week, with a few exceptions that go above that, writes F. E. Fyles, in Leslie's Monthly. I doubt though that any supporting actor outside of Weber & Fields' company gets more than \$500. Those that go above are stars, many of whom receive a fixed salary and a percentage on the profits. A female star who crumpled a New York theater the season before last for six months received only \$150, while her leading man was getting \$250. But she was a risky venture for her manager, who lifted her from a minor position to stardom, and a failure would have cost him much. Many stars are their own managers, and engage a business man to direct their affairs for a salary, as they would a supporting actor. The gains of actors are absurdly exaggerated in the public mind, and even among themselves they endeavor to keep up the deceit. A reason that so many English actors are imported is that players of the first class in London receive a third less than equally talented and well-known Americans.

Big and Fast Steamships.

It appears that there are only 1,300 merchant steamships in the world of over 2,000 tons and capable of making 12 knots or over an hour. Of these 297 are British, 110 French, 106 German, 84 American, 41 Japanese, 34 Italian, 29 Dutch and 21 Russian. Great Britain leads all in speed, even in the ships of 50 knots or over, the number in this class being: British, 7; German, 5; American, 4; French, 2; Russian, 1.—N. Y. Sun.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Peas and beans 10c per can at R. E. Hibler's.

Just! Throw your old shoes away! Take them to J. Andriak. He will fix you a good job. Shoes half sold for 50c.

C. H. Back gave special attention to ladies and children hairdressing, and the ladies are invited to call at any time. Prices reasonable.

No money is so easily earned as that saved in buying here—here is a good place to save—now a good time to begin at Hickner Bros.

J. Andriak will repair your shoes good and cheap.

Finest Whiskey and Liquors at Gem Saloon.

Cyren Noble and other celebrated brands of whiskey at Gem Saloon.

Gem Saloon is the best resort in town. All kinds of Beverages.

The finest California Wines for family and medical use at the Gem Saloon.

The best brands of Cigars and Whiskey at the Gem Saloon.

White Eye Whiskey, 15 years old at the Gem Saloon.

Five Good Reasons.

That the Rio Grande route is the most popular one between the Pacific coast and the east, is evidenced by the fact that the greater per cent of transcontinental travelers use it.

First, the scenic attractions in view are unequalled in the world.

Second, the daily personally conducted tourist car excursions being especially adapted for ladies, traveling alone or with children, affords a comfortable mode of travel at rates within reach of all.

Third, it is the only route between the East and West passing directly through Salt Lake City, or modern Zion.

Fourth, the choice of two distinct routes through the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

Fifth, three fast through trains daily between Ogden and Denver equipped with every modern convenience.

There are many other reasons why this route is the most comfortable and enjoyable in the whole country.

You can learn a great deal on the subject of through travel, and receive some very beautiful and interesting booklets, by calling on or writing to the undersigned, W. C. McBride, Gen'l Agent, or M. J. Roche, Traveling Passenger Agent, 124 Third Street, Portland, Ore.

MAN OF FADS AND MONEY.

Cruelly Humored of a Nephew Who Wanted to Fix Up His Homely Old Uncle.

"I haven't lived so many years over 30," said the drummer, as he lighted a cigar and got his feet up, relates the Detroit Free Press. "But I've lived long enough to learn to respect other people's fads. I've paid for the learning, too."

"I had a rich old uncle down in Ohio who marked me for his favorite, and for my making or are if I wasn't three years ago I'd now be burning the hundred thousand dollars he gave to red-headed and cross-eyed cousins in Wisconsin."

"I don't know what possessed me to do it, but perhaps it was a yearning to slick him up a little in his last days. At any rate, after he had gone to bed I burned up his legless socks and laid out a new pair. Then I blackened his old shoes, and when he awoke with delight, had his old housekeeper sew buttons on his vest, and the red rag was displaced by a 50-cent necktie. I got up next morning expecting to find him with tears in his eyes, instead of tears they were daggers."

"What means this?" he exclaimed, as he pointed to the necktie.

"It's a little present, uncle."

"And this, sir?" he shouted, as he pointed to the buttons on his vest.

"I thought they'd be handy."

"And this?" he yelled, as he held up the socks.

"New ones, uncle."

"And you have dared!" he whooped as he jumped up and down—"you have dared to defile my shoes and disgrace me in the eyes of my neighbors!"

"Young man, you have no respect for my gray hairs and I'm glad I've found you out! Here's to cents to go and buy your breakfast elsewhere, and should I ever want to see you again I'll drop you a line!"

"He never did," sighed the nephew. "He heard of a male cousin out west who had a fad of going barefoot in the winter, and of a female cousin who chewed tobacco and swore like a drummer, and he cut me dead and left every addition to them."

The Old Man's Advantage.

A man past 50 can do with less sleep than younger men. He can endure greater steady and prolonged strain. He can bear his business, day after day, with less need of recreation. The young man can "sprout," but he cannot "stay" the man with white hair grows iron and serves steel by many years of training.

Elderly men are less temptable. They are of fixed moral habit. Appetite and vigor are gone, and a calculable quantity, with sign variations to be taken into account.

Elderly men are more loyal as friends, if they are friends. Their attachment to a cause or a commercial house is unshakable. They have, moreover, given bonds for good behavior in the home and in the family, whose reap, as it were, they have to live. They know the difficulty of repairing mistakes.

Elderly men actually have experience. The older man best really has experience. He is the wisest to select agents.—Washington Times.

BELLES OF OLD ROME

THE TIME AND MONEY THAT WERE SPENT ON THEIR TOILETS.

Modern Methods and Cost of Roman Culture Are Simple Compared With Ancient Luxuries—Explains the Latest Day Magic.

The secret of eternal youth, so eagerly sought by the magicians of all centuries and sought in vain, has almost revealed itself to the present generation, at least we have its watchword, which is hygiene. For youth means beauty, and beauty means health, and the skillful beauty specialists accomplish all their successes by means of rational methods based on a careful study of the causes that may affect to its detriment the health of the skin.

In the dim back ages of the world of civilization beauty was made a cult of grossness, and the latest revealed as a century after the downfall of the Greek and Roman empires such matters were allowed to languish. Not until the declining years of the nineteenth century was the subject reopened as a matter of paramount interest. But today beauty specialists abound—some for face treatment, others for manicure and again many more for electrolysis.

In the early days of Rome three classes of slaves existed at the toilet of a lady of fashion. On leaving her bed, which was usually at noon, she immediately went to her bath, where she was carefully washed with pomice stone. She then put herself in the hands of the cosmetes, a class of slaves who possessed many secrets for preserving and beautifying the complexion. Hence the famous and expensive, and considered of the greatest importance, especially as they claimed for their arts hygienic advantages.

By the cosmetes her face was thoroughly sponged with various mixtures corresponding in intention to the "skin food" of these days; with ashes of snails and of large ants, bruised and burned in salt; with honey which the bees and beeswax, with the fat of a pig let mixed with onion-oil, shades of Araby! And, lastly, the fat of a swan was vigorously applied, to which was attributed the property of removing wrinkles. Her spots were effaced with a piece of woolen cloth steeped in oil of roses, and freckles were treated with a scraping of sheepskin mixed with oil of Corchia, in which was added the powder of frankincense.

Then appeared the second class of slaves, armed with pinchers and porcupine quills. One of them extracted every hair, however minute, from the face of her mistress, and another cleaned the teeth with grated pumice stone, with marble dust and finally with a toothpick of porcupine quill.

"I'd been in the habit of getting around to his place about once a year, and when I called the last time I found him decidedly feeble. He was a queer old fellow as to dress, but very neat in his habits. For instance, he never greased or blackened his shoes, and they simply rustled out on his feet. He had a red rag that he used as a necktie for six or seven years. He wore socks with the legs cut off, and he used pins for buttons on his vest."

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will soon be here

And we will all want a new pair of

CURTAINS

For the front room and then if we could only get nice new curtains for the bed room and the dining room we would be satisfied. Just allow us to show you our nice line of curtains and curtain nets at such very reasonable prices.

Curtain nets, per yard, 5c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 18c, 25c, 30c.
Curtains, per pair, 70c to \$7.50

G. D. TROTTER, STAYTON OREGON.

Will Make Affidavit Oregonian and PRUS \$2

New Lease of Life for an Iowa Postmaster.

Postmaster R. H. Randall, Dunlap, Ia., says: "I suffered from indigestion and resulting evil for years. Finally I tried Kodol. I soon knew I had found what I had long looked for. I am better today than in years. Kodol gave me a new lease of life. Anyone can have my affidavit to the truth of this statement."

Kodol makes you strong. It digests your food. This enables the system to assimilate supplies, strengthening every organ and restoring health.

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved," writes Mrs. W. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had seized and lay with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew weaker every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well. Every body who knows it, it's the only sure cure for coughs, colds and all lung diseases. Guaranteed by J. C. Peery Druggist, Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free."

Three Rules For Fishing.

One day as the Rev. Mark Guy Devere of London was strolling along a river bank he saw an old man fishing. He went up and pulled the fish out one after the other. "You manage it cleverly, old friend," he said. "I have passed a good many below who don't seem to be doing anything."

"The old man lifted himself up and stuck his rod in the ground. "Well, you see, sir, there be three rules for fishing, and 'tis no good trying it if you don't mind them. The first is, Keep yourself out of sight; the second is, Keep yourself from being out of sight; and the third is, Keep yourself further out of sight still. Then you'll do it."

Didn't Know Her.

"What has become of Miss Blank, who was always such a favorite in your set?"

"Her father failed some weeks ago, and all they had was sold at auction."

"Poor thing!"

"And now they have to live in a little house in the suburbs."

"What a change! How she must feel!"

"Yes, she is so much changed that even her best friends would not recognize her. I met her in the street today and did not know her at all, poor thing."

No Interference.

There is one thing Americans will not consent to: one thing they rebel against at least in thought, and sometimes in fact, and that is anybody's assumption to rule another, whether it be czar, king, nobility or a democratic majority, writes William M. Steyer in The Atlantic. They are disagreed about many things. There are individualist anarchists and socialist or communist anarchists, believers in private property and believers in common property, but all alike believe in self rule, and there are as much opposed to democratic state socialism as to state socialism of any kind. They believe that power intoxicates the best of men and are not willing to allow it in any form. "No master, high or low," they say, after William Morris. "Let life shape itself." "Mind your own business." "No interference"—such is their demand.

Quietly received.

"There has been very little discussion of your separation from your husband," said the New York woman.

"No," answered the Chicago friend; "we thought it over and concluded that a quiet divorce would be in so much better taste."—Washington Star.

GROCERIES

- 21 lbs. dry granulated white cane sugar for \$1.00
- Battle Ax Tobacco, per plug 35c
- 25c 3 lb. pack Soda Crackers 20c
- C & S Axle grease 08c
- 10c pint Swan's Wash Amonia 07
- 10c pint Swan's Wash Blueing 08c
- 21 lb. Five Minute Mush, 8c 2 for 15c
- 20c good roasted Coffee, lb. 15c
- 60c Imperial Gunpowder Tea lb 45c
- 25c 6 oz. pack Schilling's Best Tea, 15c
- 25c can K C Baking Powder 20c
- 2 packs good Envelopes 05c
- 10c men's cotton sock, 8c; 2 pair 15c
- 25c bottle Carter Bros. Ketchup 18c
- 35c bottle Durkee's Dressing 25c
- Force 10c

M. C. GEE & SON

Have in Stock a COMPLETE Line of Hardware, Tinware, Ranges, and all Kinds of Farming Implements, Washing Machines.

Come in and let us quote you prices on our CUTLERY.

And our prices are just right, to.

T. S. Coffey

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HARNESS AND SADDLES

COMING!

The largest assortment of Spring and summer DRESS GOODS Ever exhibited this side of Portland which are due about March 1st at Bickner Bros. Store.

DRUGS AND STATIONERY

AT THE DRUG STORE OF E. C. PEERY.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.