

The Scio News.

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NO. 22

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Postoffice at Scio, Oregon, as second-class matter.

PROFESSIONAL

J. H. STEWART, D. M. D.

DENTIST

Scio, Oregon

S. C. BROWNE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Scio, Oregon
Graduate, Eclectic Medical College
Cincinnati.

A. G. PRILL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Scio, Oregon

Telephone Exchange No. 11.

D. C. HUMPHREY

INSURANCE AGENT

For the Liverpool and London and
Globe Insurance Company.

R. SHELTON

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

Justice of the Peace Notary Public
Scio, Oregon

F. H. Maudling

Dealer In

Fresh Candy, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco,
and soft drinks of all kinds.
Try Him.

R. W. HAGEY

Watchmaker and Jeweler

All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry
promptly repaired.

SCIO ORGANO

J. R. GILL

Scio, Oregon

General Blacksmith

AND

Wagon Maker

J. M. MOORE

House, Sign, and Carriage

PAINTER

All work guaranteed. Estimates furnished

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
SCIO, OREGON

F. J. Munkers,

BAKER

Scio, Oregon

OFFICERS

President, T. J. MUNKERS
Cashier, W. A. EWING

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

—ALBANY—

LUNCH - COUNTER

McKillop & Churchill, Props.

ALBANY OREGON

The best 20c meal in the valley
Open all night.

Go To The

Keystone Shaving Parlors

C. H. BUCK, Prop.

Only First-Class Shop In The City

Shaving.....15 cents

Hair Cutting.....25

Shampooing.....15

Baths.....25

Ladies Hair Dressing on Tuesday

afternoon of each week.

D. M. H. ELLIS

EYE AND EAR

McLain block Albany, Oregon

OUR WANTS.

FOR SALE—Old papers at this office

at 10c per bunch of fifty.

"The Scio News"

"It rippled to you, when the fruit

hanging ripe and sweet on the tree late in

February, or early in March. Then

the blossoms break out, and the trees

are yellow with golden globes, and white

with orange flowers. It may be that a

flurry of snow has whitened the moun-

tain tops, and then you have an artistic

background for a tropical forest. The

air is full of sunshine, and heavy with

fragrance as night comes on, and then

if the moon be shining, you may hear at

midnight through open windows, the

sings of the mockingbird in the scented

grove, and it never seemed so melodious

before.

An experience like this is possible any

winter, and it is worth a journey of a

thousand miles, while you can have it

by taking the scenic train route from

Scio to the coast and returning. Sit-

ing on the train, you can see the

Sierra Nevada Mountains, to South-

ern California. Complete information

about the trip, and descriptive matter,

telling about California, may be had

from any Southern Pacific agent or

W. E. COMAN,

Gen. Pass Agt. S. P. Co. Lines in

Oregon, Portland Oregon.

READ IT THROUGH.

To use an eighteenth century

phrase this is an overture tale having

happened in a small Virginia town

in the winter of 1802 it is a story very

rough of the present up to a short

time ago Miss J. E. Harmon of Mel-

bourne Va. had no personal know-

ledge of the rare curative properties

of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Last Jan she says my baby took a

terrible cold and at one time I feared

she would have pneumonia, but

one of my neighbors told me how this

remedy had cured her little boy, and

I began giving it to my baby at once

and it soon cured her. I heartily

recommend the Chamberlain's Cough

Remedy for coughing, croup, whoop-

ing, and all the ailments of the throat.

Great a cure within my reach I can-

not recommend it too highly or say

too much in its favor. I hope all who

read this will try it can be convinced

as I was for its value. All Dealers

THE LIMIT.

BY FRANK T. DECKARD.

After a Certain Age These Faces

Show Signs of Mental Worry

and Distress.

The average woman is a dyed-in-

the-wool pessimist. Almost every

woman over 30 years of age looks

distressed. Her brows are bent, her

mouth drawn into a tight line, and

there are deep furrows down her

cheeks. She looks exactly as if she

were considering how to provide a

dinner for 35 cents that will satisfy

twenty-five small children, when in

reality she may have nothing more

serious on her mind than buying a

pair of socks for George. No wonder

women grow old faster than men

for they bring their worries to them

and let them show in their faces.

There was once an elderly servant

who was superstitious to a degree

and who always expected the worst

to happen. One day she found a needle

on the floor, did a picture fall in the

house or a bird fly into one of the

rooms, she was instantly plunged

into worry. "We're going to have a

beam of bad luck!" she would say,

and then she'd be hysterical until

some one had the toothache or the

corns got into the corn, when she

would consider the demon luck ex-

orcised or satisfied for a time and

grow as cheerful as if she had not

been so much worried. "Why, certainly,"

she would say, "I don't believe in the

good-luck ones," which by the

way, is thoroughly characteristic of

the race.

Here is a woman who suffers—suf-

fers in the word from insomnia. "I

can't imagine why I don't sleep," she

says to her friends. "I'm always as

well as asleep when I go to bed, but

then I begin to wonder if my son

Arthur, who travels for a drug firm,

is on a train, and in a minute I see

him just as plainly sleeping and

worried in a week. When I realize

that he is really dead, I think of

John, and worry because he hasn't a

better position. Then Molly comes

into my mind and I feel sure that

one of her children must be ill. I feel

so blue about her. I feel over Lucy's

throat a bit then, and by this time

I'm wide awake. It's the strangest

thing I do for the night why I

should be so wakeful."

Her physician does, however, and

now he's prescribing for her a course

of cheerfulness and of "looking for

the best." It's a medicine that most

women need—their faces show it—

but there are few who are sensible

enough to take it.

Death Caused by Mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes are now charged with

communicating erysipelas as well as

malaria and yellow fever. A New

York physician has issued a death

certificate in the case of a 14-month

old babe, in which he says "death

was caused by erysipelas due to the

bite of a mosquito." It is only fair

to the mosquito to record that the

board of health officers refused to

accept the certificate until a cor-

ner physician had investigated and

concluded that there was no other

apparent cause for the death than

WOMAN A PESSIMIST.

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HOUSECLEANING

TIME

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 cur-