

MARY'S ANSWER

DICK JERRAM presented himself at the office of Carrington Bros. in a very sanguine frame of mind. He still felt that floor bullet in his right leg and his completion, as well as his to-race, reminded him of the fever which had brought him near to death's door. Worst of all was the news from Nellerston.

Mary Dudley—his Mary—had inherited \$20,000 from her uncle Harold, and—said, if that letter of the rattling-tongued gossip, Miss Hargrave, to his mother was to be believed, Mary was on the high road to a title. Sir Taree Brown was very little other than a baronet, but the attraction of a "title" could hardly help tempting even such a girl as sweet Mary Dudley.

The younger member of the firm received Dick with sympathy, but no enthusiasm.

"You don't look fit for an office desk, Mr. Jerram—oh, I beg your pardon, Lieut. Jerram, don't you know?" he said, with a sneering laugh.

"I was offered a commission, but I did not feel that I could accept it, sir," said Dick. "I want to take up my work again—for various reasons."

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Jerram," he said, "but just at present there is no vacancy. We will, of course, give you the first chance—the very first chance that occurs."

"Do you really mean it?" he asked, faintly.

"My dear fellow, you really are not fit for office work just yet. Take a holiday after your trying labors—your noble and—patriotic self-sacrifice. I dare say, in a few months, at the most, we can suggest you in some other, though I fear even then we cannot offer you the same salary you received in 1909."

With an effort, Dick pulled himself together, and stood up, like the disciplined soldier he had become.

"Your words are final, sir?" he asked.

"Provisional, Jerram—only provisional. But we can't afford to cheer you with hopes that may not come of fruition. Anything we can do in the way of recommendations, it will give us the utmost pleasure to do. Good heavens! it is the least we could do!"

Dick bowed his head. The smile on his lips was just a little better.

"Quite so," he said. "It is something to be grateful for that you are so willing to do the least possible. Good morning."

And then Dick found himself in St. Paul's churchyard, and conscious that the last straw had been piled upon his head.

Mary as good as lost to him—more certainly now than before, anyway—the situation filled up his health broken, and no one to whom he could humbly look for help in his time of trouble.

He found comfort in the recollection that his mother's new position in the income was sufficient for her well-housed requirements.

"As for me—"

He shrugged his shoulders and looked down at the little bill. On his way he noticed a jeweler's window, with watches and chains and pins and rings of price beneath his eyes—especially rings. And the rings reminded him of what it hurt him most to remember.

He looked at his left hand with the plain but solid gold crescent, set with a tiny diamond, and the words, invisible to his eyes, but pressing his fingers: "Forever and forever!"

That was Mary's voucher to him for her lifelong love.

"A length he moved again. "Yes, that's what I'll do," he murmured. "Four girls! One can't blame her. She shall marry him with a free conscience, at all events."

Then once again he whispered: "As for me—"

At the Kings Arms Inn of Nellerston, that evening, Dick took pen and paper and wrote the letter to Mary which was to accompany the returned ring. It was short and to the point.

"Dear Mary: Somehow, though I would like to keep this, I can't do it, and so I bring it back to you, and you must think I mean to be easy by getting it come to you on your birthday. I quite understand that things are changed between us. Wish you all the happiness life has to give. Believe me, sincerely yours always, DICK JERRAM."

"No drive in that, I think," he said, with a pang of pride when he had read it and folded it up. The ring was in a little box and the letter was now wrapped round the box. The whole was addressed to Miss Mary Dudley, 2 Devonshire road.

At the distance he tottered out Devonshire road way. He gazed at the house and the lighted window in Mary's bedroom—gazed and gazed till he felt silly. And then he tottered back and went to bed.

He lay restlessly, now wishing wildly, now dumbly resigned to all things.

"Once it occurred to him to wonder what the maid of the inn meant by smiling like that when she gave him his candle and said a gay 'Good night!' But he had far too intense stimulants to thought than that, and the daimal soon drifted away from him.

His most strenuous moments followed the realization that he had been careless enough to leave Mary's packet downstairs on the mantelpiece in the little parlor.

Democratic Platform

The Democratic party of the First Congressional District of the State of Oregon, in convention assembled, reaffirms allegiance to the time-honored principles of Government as promulgated by Thomas Jefferson. We are unalterably opposed to the present trust dictation of our financial and tariff legislation, especially as exemplified by the Aldrich and Fowler bills now pending before Congress, and declare such control as subversive of good government.

There is an overwhelming demand from a vast majority of the people for a revision of the tariff along rational lines. We repudiate the absurd proposition of continuing high protection on the products of gigantic trusts, now grown plerthoric with wealth under Governmental favors.

We demand favorable action in lieu of mere promises in securing Federal improvements of our rivers and harbors.

We demand the passage of effective laws controlling trusts, and sincere efforts to enforce them.

The public lands belong to the people, and any attempt to alienate said lands contrary to law should be condemned at the bar of public opinion, and we therefore favor an honest administration of the land department as well as all other departments.

The administration of Governor George E. Chamberlain, justly receiving the commendation of all people, irrespective of party, and the record of the Democratic party in the recent Legislature, reflect honor upon the party, and will redound to the welfare of the state; we commend their earnest endeavor to curtail public expenditures in the interest of the taxpayers.

The Boy From Town.

Last night a boy came here from town To stay a week or so, Because his ma is all run down And needs a rest you know. His name is Cecil, and he's eight, And he can't skin the cat. His ma she calls him "Pet," I'd hate To have a name like that. He wears a collar and a tie, And can't hang by his toes; I guess that I would nearly die If I had on his clo's. He can't ride bareback, and today, When we slid on the track, He sat it roostered helped to lay The eggs I picked for maw. When our old gander hissed, he ran As though he thought he'd bite, And he ain't ever shot a gun. Or had a home-made kite; He never milked a cow, and he Can't swim like a fish or swim; I'd hate to think that he was me; I'm glad that I ain't him. He thinks it lots of fun to pump And see the water spurt, But won't climb in the barn and jump For fear of getting hurt. His clo's are off nice and fine, His hair's all overcurls; His hands ain't half as big as mine; He ought to play with girls. A little while ago when we Were foolin' in the shed, He suddenly got mad at me Because I bumped his head. There's lots of things that he can't do; He thinks that they'll bite, And he's afraid of garden, to, But he can fight all right.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

To The Public.

Dr. Prill who is Health Officer of Scio has just been notified by the State Board of Health, that the new law in regard to public health has gone into effect.

The public and physicians are notified to report all births and deaths to the City Health Officer if there be one, if not, to the State or County Health Officer. In the future no burial can take place until a certificate of the Health Officer has been secured.

All contagious or infectious diseases must also be reported within 48 hours.

The penalty for violation is \$100 fine.

Dr. Prill will have a full supply of blanks on hand in a few days.

The city of Scio has a good health law, and the public should become familiar with it as it is the intention of the Board of Health to enforce the same.

The Santiam News.

D. C. HUMPHREY, Publisher.
SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, APRIL 17, 1913

EDITORIAL.

The average American is inclined rather to sympathize with men who go on a strike for the purpose of bettering their conditions, but when a strike is ordered by a "walking delegate,"—whose principal business seems to be to keep men from working—when the wages and hours are satisfactory to the men, simply because there are men employed who are not members of the union from which he gets his salary, that sympathy is lost, hence the action of Rear Admiral Rodgers in ordering a walking delegate to be escorted from the Brooklyn navy yard by an escort of marines and warned not to return, for inciting a strike among the workmen employed on the battleship Connecticut, will meet with universal approval. The people want their ships built, and as the government always pays the tap wages, there is no excuse for trying to delay the work by getting up a strike among the men.

Nineteen people from the sunny fields of Arkansas arrived at one of the Eschsburg hotels this week, and engaged two rooms. In a short time one of the party appeared to the clerk with the statement: "You've had forgot to put lamps in our rooms." The clerk tried to explain about the electric lights, but seeing from the bewildered look that he was not understood accompanied the man up stairs and turned on the lights. They prepared to retire and then could not put the lights out so one of the occupants of one room pulled out a bureau drawer and pulled the light in it shutting it in, while in the other room the light was angrily stowed away in one of the men's pants pocket and the pants hung on the bed post. "Necessity is the mother of invention."

There has been politics in the air this week. Republican and Democratic. An exciting time marked the proceedings of the republican convention, there being several candidates in the field who all held on until the last. The democratic convention was without incident, every thing passing off quietly and alto gether it was a most harmonious gathering. It is generally conceded that the nomination on the republican ticket is equivalent to election and for that reason the nomination was hotly contested. Mr. Reames, the democratic nominee for congress, is in a fair way to dispel that illusion and although the republican majority at the last congressional convention was something over 5000 the majority for either party in the next election will be counted in the hundreds.

Scarcely a week passes but what some one with a grievance requests us to rip some one up the back. We don't rip. Who ever heard of anyone tearing their shirt and making enemies, just to help an editor out of trouble, or to defend him from an attack of some kind? Nobody. If you are badly used have the manhood to fight your own battles. Editors have learned by experience that individuals whose axes they grind, often use those axes to chop the stuffing out of the editor. If you have anything to say to a man through the medium of the press, take it to the editor, put your name on it, let it let her go Gallagher; but don't ask the editor to father your grievances.—E.V.

The following Chicago dispatch shows which way the wind is blowing: Between 2,000 and 3,000 immigrants passed through Chicago today for states West and Northwest. This is the largest movement of the kind ever handled in a single day by the railroads entering here. The immigrants come from nearly every country in Europe. Immigration agents here declare that the present year will see all records for immigration and settlement in the Northwest broken by a large majority.

Hon. Binger Hermann was nominated for congress at Eugene at a late hour Thursday night. He was far in the lead at the start and on the fourth ballot only lacked five of the nomination. His friends stood like a wall and the opposition could not unite their forces.

The issue of the April number of the Pacific Monthly marks another long stride in the progress which characterizes this excellent publication. In the variety and character of its contents, the beauty and profusion of its illustrations, and the vigor and timeliness of its editorial utterances, it need not shrink from comparison with any magazine published in the United States.

It will soon cost six bits more than it does now to get married. The young man who happens to be in the nation might hurry up a little and save the rebate. The blame for the increased expense is with the last legislature, which apparently lost all respect for the course of true love and raised the license fee from \$2.25 to \$3.00. The higher fee goes into effect May 18.

The democratic congressional convention met at Albany Saturday, and nominated A. E. Reames, of Jacksonville, to be its standard bearer in the coming campaign for the seat vacant by the death of the late Thos. T. Tongue. The convention was virtually unanimous for Reames, the 32 votes given to J. A. Jeffreys being merely complimentary. Of the 108 delegates, 96 were present, and much magnanimity was shown by the various candidates.

Real Estate Transfers.

- W O Hockensmith to M C Bond, 92 acres, \$1800.
- Oregon to C H DeLand, tract land 11 W 4, \$2000.
- J O Smith to Mand B Wright, 12 acres, Lebanon, \$3700.
- John Hargrave to J C Morson, 2 places land, \$800.
- J C Morson to E E Van Epps, 24 1/2 acres, Lebanon, \$5.
- Keyish Gibbs to Lillie B Nixon, 1 acre, \$225.
- Dora A Eddy to J K Weatherford 31 and 4 acres, tract 60 rods square, Brownsville, \$2000.
- T C Blyden to J O Boyd, 40 acres, \$370.
- I. Wiley to S Garland, 5 acres near Lebanon, \$200.
- S Garland to Sarah Wiley, 5 acres, \$1.
- F. H. Miller to Mary Hannah, 1 lot Lebanon, \$180.
- W R Hardman to C B Montague, 25x150 feet, Lebanon, \$600.
- F J Harman to W R Harman, 25x150 feet, Lebanon, \$5.
- G H Gunn to Mary A Gunn, 4 lots of 107 acres, Lebanon, \$10.
- John Gunn to G H Gunn, 4 lots and 107 acres, \$10.

The Lyon Hanging.

Elliot Lyon is to be hanged at Eugene today (Friday) for the murder of Sheriff Withers. About one hundred invitations have been sent out to the sheriffs of the state, the grand jury, the members of the Lyon jury, county physicians, the posse that captured him, ex-sheriffs of the county and newspaper men. This will be the last hanging by the state outside of the penitentiary. Sheriff Haston, who is invited, may attend, but has not yet decided whether he will go. Lyon worked for him one time, and he is not particularly anxious to see him shuffle off the mortal coil.

ORDER OF THE RED EAGLE.

Something About the German Order Recently Received by Eugene or William on Americans.

In view of the numerous decorations conferred on Americans, it will be of interest to learn something about the history of the particular orders bestowed. The Order of the Red Eagle, which many Americans received, was originally established in 1762 by the hereditary prince of George Wilhelm of Brandenburg-Ansbach, under the name "Ordre de la Sincérité" and Order of the Red Eagle. When in 1791 the markgraviate became a part of Prussia, the Order of the Red Eagle was also taken over by the state. King Friedrich Wilhelm II, made it the second order of importance of the kingdom. Friedrich Wilhelm III, in 1818 changed the statutes and also the sign of the order. Under Friedrich Wilhelm IV, and the late King Wilhelm, whom his grandson calls the great, the statutes were also extended.

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In each town to take orders for our new High Grade Guaranteed Bicycles.

New 1903 Models

- "Bellino," Complete \$28.75
- "Cassock," Guaranteed High Grade \$30.75
- "Simpson," A Beauty \$32.75
- "Hauzort," Road Rider \$34.75

no better bicycles at any price.

Any other make or model you want at excellent prices. Choice of any standard tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.

We ship on APPROVAL C. O. D. to any one without a cash deposit and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL, before purchase is binding.

500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8

Not in trade by our Chicago retail store, but we will trade you good as new.

DO NOT BUY FACTORY WHEELS AND FREE TRIAL OFFER

Send for our big free catalog. Contains a mass of useful information. Write J. L. Mead Cycle Co., Chicago, Ill.

REMOVAL SALE!

We must move into another building on account of the property we are now in having been sold, and in order to reduce our stock as much as possible we are making a great sacrifice

Below we quote a few prices and all the rest of our goods are comparatively as low.

Calicoes	4 and 5c	All \$4.00 shoes reduced to	\$3.00
Muslins	5c up	Men's long leg snag proof boots	\$4.00
Worsted Dress Goods reduced to 13 & 10		" " " gum " "	\$3.50
Ladies Vests from	84 up	" short snag boots	\$3.00
Comfortables reduced from \$1.25 to 1.00		8 bars soap	25c
Childrens shoes	25c up	Men's Undershirts	16c up
Ladies Shoes	90c up	Men's Dress Hats	40c up
Men's Shoes	\$1.10 up		

BICKNER BROS.

See Friday and Saturday Specials

Store News
48 stores buying as one

You are Welcome to look or to Buy

The order consists of five classes, which are: Grand cross, first class, second class (with star and without star), third and fourth class. Besides these classes, a large number of gradations and variations exist, save an eastern exchange.

The decorations of the grand cross consist of a large eight-pointed white star, crossed with gold, setting the crosses of the first, second and third class, which differ only in size, consist of a smooth, white enameled cross, inlaid with gold, a white gold shield in the middle shows in front a crowned red eagle bearing a green wreath in his talons. The cross of the fourth class has the same form, the arms of the same, however, are not enameled but of silver, only the middle shield is enameled and like the other classes.

An order which many of the Americans received is the royal crown order, the youngest order of Prussia. It was established in 1857 by King Wilhelm of Prussia, when in commemoration of his coronation. The order is of the same rank as the Order of the Red Eagle, and also divided into four classes. The decoration consists of a plain white enameled cross, having a double golden setting. The middle shield has in front a golden crown surrounded by a blue enamel crown, bearing the inscription, "God with us," on the back is the name of the royal founder, W. R., and the date of the founding of the order, October 18, 1857. The orders of the first, second and third class differ only in size, the order of the fourth class is not enameled, and consists of a simple golden cross.

When in Albany don't fail to get prices on your bill at Sanders cash store. We can save you money on your wants.

Just now spring lines are demanding your attention. Waistings, suitings, skirtings, summer underwear and hosiery, shirt waists, skirts and in fact every thing that you will need for yourself and family for the coming warm season.

Scotch Lawn	5 cts.	Best Calicoes	5 cts.
Batiste	8 1/2 10 cts.	French Gingham	7 1/2 cts.
Dimities	15 cts.	Mercerized Gingham	12 cts.

Friday and Saturday Specials.

Men's Overalls	9 oz. 35 cts.	Men's Work Shirts	35 cts.
Ladies Wrappers	60 cts., 88 cts., \$1.00	Men's Dress Shirts	70 cts.
Ladies Skirts	\$1.50	Men's Gingham Jumpers	25 cts.

Shoes, Dry Goods, Underwear, Hosiery, Trunks, Valises, Clothing, Gloves, Etc.

SANDERS' CASH STORE

300 First Street, Albany, Oregon.

Scio Roller MILLS
G. W. PHILLIPS, Prop.

Choice Roller flour and Mill Feed.

The highest market price paid at all times for wheat

More Than He Bargained For

a man often gets when he takes his linen to a laundry that hasn't the reliable reputation that the Magnolia has for the careful handling of your linen, as well as the beauty of the work that is always put upon your shirts, collars and cuffs when done up by us. "The proof of the pudding is in eating it." C. H. Buck, Scio, is agent for the

MAGNOLIA STEAM LAUNDRY,
Albany, Oregon.

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Cash paid for hides.

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.