

The Santiam News.

VOL. VIII.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, MAY 12, 1905.

NO. 46.

The Santiam News
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
SCIO, LINN CO., OREGON
By T. L. DUGGER

TERMS
For annum, at the end of the year, \$1.00
For six months, in advance, 50c
Advertising rates made known on application
Transient advertisements must be paid for
when the order is given for their insertion.
Entered at the postoffice at Scio, Oregon, as
second class mail matter.

PROFESSIONAL

H. BRYANT & SON
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Gondwin Block ALBANY OREGON

L. MONTANY
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Notary Public and Collector
of Penalties and Fines
Office, 212 West 25 Street ALBANY, OREGON

W. H. WATKINS & WYATT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Office over First National Bank.
ALBANY OREGON

W. L. BURR, F. N. FETTER, D. M. D.
DENTIST
Scio Oregon

S. C. BROWN, M. D.
Graduate Eclectic Medical College
Cincinnati, Ohio
SCIO OREGON

A. G. PRILL, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Scio, Oregon
Telephone Exchange No. 11.

R. SHELTON
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
Justice of the Peace Notary Public
Scio Oregon

R. W. HAGEY
Watchmaker and Jeweler
All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry
promptly repaired.
SCIO OREGON

CORNER SALOON
J. A. TUCKER
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Pure Liquors for Medicinal Purposes
Give Us a Call
SCIO OREGON

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING AT
THE NEWS OFFICE AT THE LOW-
EST POSSIBLE PRICE. GET PRICES

SCIO LIVERY & FEED STABLES.
Irvine & Myer, Props.
Hack connects with all trains at West Scio
and morning train at Munkers.
Our rigs are first-class and our horses good
drivers. Prices reasonable.

THE SKIPTON STABLES
Good Turnouts, Prompt and
Courteous Attention
REASONABLE RATES
Corner Second and Elmworth Streets
Albany Oregon

—ALBANY—
LUNCH - COUNTER
McKillop & Churchill, Props.

ALBANY OREGON

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

Go To The
Keystone Shaving Parlors
Only First-Class Shop In The City
Shaving.....15 cents
Hair Cutting.....25 "
Shampooing.....25 "
Baths.....25 "

GEORGE DAVIE, PROPRIETOR
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

THE
Scio State Bank
Scio Oregon

OFFICERS
President.....T. J. MCKENNA
Cashier.....W. A. ELLISON
D. E. General banking and exchange
business. L. N. made at current rates
and drafts issued on principal cities.

EAST AND SOUTH
—VIA—
Southern Pacific Co.
SHASTA ROUTE.

Trains leave West Scio for Portland
and way stations at 10:45 a. m. Leave
or Albany at 2:45 p. m.

Leave Portland 8:30 a. m., 8:50 p. m.
Albany 12:10 p. m., 11:30 p. m.
Arrive Ashland 12:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.
Sacramento 7:55 p. m., 8:55 a. m.
San Francisco 7:55 p. m., 8:55 a. m.

Fullman 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
overland lines for Honolulu, Japan, China
Philippines, Central and South Amer-
ica.

See Mrs. M. E. Woodmansee, agent at
West Scio station, or address
W. E. COMAN, G. P. A.,
Portland, Ore.

Bound by a Spell

CHAPTER XXX.—(Continued.)
A few more farther down the corri-
dor, in a chamber more number and
dimly than any we have visited, was
Judith. She is lying back, looking in
an easy chair, with her red hair loosely
falling around her pallid, worn face.
The tears roll down her cheeks, at in-
tervals, in large, heavy drops. She is
weeping over the ashes of love, over
wrecked hopes, and a lost life. Heavily
ever her broods the spirit of the night,
boding of death.

As the night advances, the clouds
fill all their own way, veiling the
sky with profound darkness, and the
winds are fiercer. The air is filled with
the alternate shrieks and sobs of ter-
rified nature. There is heavy rain, with
which the monster sports, dashing it, and
whirling it, and scattering it in gusts,
and eddies, and masses.

Heavy footsteps upon the carriage
drive; but the tempest absorbs every
sound into itself. Over the gravel,
which stands out lightly from the black-
ness that encompasses it, moves a
large, dark, lumbering object. It is a
man, bearing alone, seemingly sense-
less, upon his back, slowly, staggering
and swaying at times under the weight
and the wind, he advances to the hall
door. There he lays down his burden,
and seems to ponder for a moment. Then
he walks cautiously round the house,
looking up at all the windows. There
is a faint light in two, but seemingly
entirely only by night tapers. All seem
to be sleeping.

He cautiously tries the windows upon
the ground floor. All are securely fast-
ened. In a corner of the building there
was a smaller window, like that of a
garage. With his diamond ring he cut
out one of the panes of glass, put his
arm through the cavity and with some
difficulty succeeded in reaching the fast-
ening that secured the sash. He pulled
the window and crept through. He took
a lantern and some matches from his
pocket and struck a light.

It was not a pantry, as he was in, but a
small bedroom. Peering out at the door,
he found himself in the servants' offices.
He took off his boots and crept noise-
lessly along the passage, until he reached
the corridor. He halted at Silas Car-
son's door and listened, with his ear
to the keyhole. All seemed quiet.

He ascended the stairs, as he reached
the first corridor he became sensible
of a strong, pungent odor and a misti-
ness in the air, like smoke. He turned
about him for some cause and crept fur-
ther along the corridor. Beneath the
door, and through the keyhole of one
of the rooms, about a foot, he saw
a woman, alone, sitting on the floor.

Great heavens! had accident anticipat-
ed his intention? Was this fire? He
turned the handle of the door—it was
not locked. He doubtless entered, and
in an instant, a body of hot, blinding
smoke rushed into his face, nearly over-
powering him. The room was flamed
about the arms of a chair was
the body of a man, either dead or in-
sensible. Lost and awestricken, Rod-
well stood helplessly transfixed, gasp-
ing upon the awful sight.

At that moment Judith, hurrying out
of her room, appeared upon the scene.

Miles away, a carriage containing an
old gentleman is speeding furiously along
the Essex road. Upon the box are two
police-men.

On through the pelting rain and the
rushing wind, beneath the shadows of
overhanging trees and about the open
road, the soaked, blinded driver, scarcely
able to see a yard before him, gallops
the horses.

"Look, look!" cries a policeman, sud-
denly pointing ahead.

There is a glare rising up the dark
sky—a wavering, red glare, that bright-
ens and fades, fades and brightens.

The old gentleman within, who, spite
of the storm, is continually putting his
head out of the window to see what
progress is being made, sees, for the first
time, the light of day.

"Faster, faster, for heaven's sake!" he
cries. "Do you not see that fire? It
must be the Manor House, there is no
other house near."

What is that dark object advancing
so swiftly towards them? A horse, gal-
loping furiously, darts past like an ar-
row, and is lost in the darkness.

"What is that?" cries the old gentle-
man, looking out of the window again.
But only the wind hears his voice.

The glare in the sky grows stronger,
nearer. Up rise showers of sparks, and
up rolls the red smoke, and faster and
faster speed the horses, until they seem
running a race with the wind, match-
ing themselves against the tempest.

ried that morning.
"Married?" I exclaimed. "Only I had
not the least idea that such a thing was
ever thought of."
"No more had we, Master Silas, a
few weeks ago," answered Martha,
blushing, "and you know, you have not
seen us since Christmas. So, as you
had kindly sent me an invitation to come
down and see you, I thought I would
take the liberty to bring Judith along
with me, and make it a sort of marriage
trip."

I am very much delighted to see you
both, and you shall stay with us for
your honeymoon," I said, shaking a hand
of each. "But you might as well have
invited us to your wedding."

Martha laughed and blushed; and then
my father and Mr. Jonathan offered their
warm congratulations to the happy bride
and bridegroom.

"And are you still at the Corinthian,
Judith?" I inquired.

"No," he answered. "Martha has per-
suaded me to relinquish public life, and
her father has procured for me an ap-
pointment on the railroad as a porter."

A little time afterwards, Martha came
to me with a radiant countenance. "Only
think," she said, "that dear, good Mr.
Jonathan is going to set us up in a judge-
ness for your sake! And Master Silas,
what did I use to say when you made
such a fuss about the little I could do
for you—didn't I tell you you would be
rich some day, and what fine things you
would do for me?"

"But I am not rich, my good Martha,"
I said, smiling, "and it is not I who have
done this for you."

"Oh, but it's all the same, sir," she
said, with a very shy look. "I never
forgot to know you better, to judge
of your disposition; and, in the second
place, although the ties that bound you
to the unhappy woman were severed, yet, at the dreadful circum-
stances that attended her death, we were
compelled in decency to allow a certain
time to elapse before the subject of love
and marriage could be broached."

"Ah, sir," I answered merrily,
"Clara has ceased to live. She will
never forget to know you better, to judge
of your disposition; and, in the second
place, although the ties that bound you
to the unhappy woman were severed, yet, at the dreadful circum-
stances that attended her death, we were
compelled in decency to allow a certain
time to elapse before the subject of love
and marriage could be broached."

"It was very culpable," answered Mr.
Jonathan, gravely, "and in any other
person I could never have pardoned it;
but your life, my poor boy, has been so
long and so full of sorrow, that I judge
you by the rules of every day."

"And you forgive me, darling?" I
whispered as I held Clara in my arms.
"I was never angry with you," she
answered, softly, "only I felt sad, and
that I wished to die."

She was mine—mine at last! Nothing
could stand between us now save death!
Oh, the bliss, the rapture of that mo-
ment!

I am lying at her feet, with my head
resting against her, and my face upturned
to hers, as I used to be in the old
days. The cool air of the soft summer's
night, laden with the perfume of the clus-
tering roses, steals through the open win-
dow. There is no light save that of the
moon, that streams through the win-
dow, chequering the floor with the shad-
ows of the overhanging leaves. One
broad beam glances over my darling's
head, making her gold hair glisten like
threads of gold, and falls full upon the
portrait of her mother that hangs behind
her. She is translating the rhapsodies
that fill the souls of both into love's own
language—music. Oh, those wild, pas-
sionate strains, how they thrill through
my soul! They tell all the story of our
love—soft, melancholy, and mystic—
then broken and wailing—swelling
into horror and cries of agony—then
melting into a soft, dreamy harmony too
ecstatic for joy, too hopeful for sadness
to be so close to the verge of the pas-
sionate silence of love.

(The end.)

Older Than the Chinese.
Older even than the oldest
existing nation, are the cliff dwellings
of southwestern United States, homes
of a race whose very name has been
perished from the earth. Explorers, pus-
hing through the Maroon and Casa
Verde canyons of Arizona and New
Mexico, have found the houses of these
strange people in the wildest and most
inaccessible of the mountain sides.
Did the cliff dwellers antedate the
pyramids of Egypt? Were they the
blood relation to the early inhabitants
of the land where the Nile is god?
Some students are prepared to answer
both questions affirmatively and to
give what is to them abundant proof.
The pottery from their long-creaked
houses suggests Egypt, and the few
inscriptions found have similar sug-
gestions. Mummies, bodies wrapped
in cloth, feathers from the breast of
the turkey have been dug from burial
places among the cliffs, and, in home
and hair much unlike the Indian of to-
day, there is a hint of resemblance to
a more oriental type. If the cliff
dwellers left any descendants, how-
ever remote, they are doubtless the
Moki and Zuni Indians, who, resem-
bling them in habits and appearance,
are their closest kinsmen.

Nothing to Regret.
"Ah me," sighed the spinster as she
gave a backward glance at her wasted
life. "I have suitably lived alone all
these years and made no man happy."

"Oh, yes you have," rejoined the
bachelor with the ingrown hair. "Don't
you remember I proposed to you 20
years ago and you turned me down?"

Unconscious Insult.
Mrs. Homer—Do have some more of
the ice cream, Miss Gurney?

Miss Gurney—Well, just a little, a
you insist; but only a mouthful, mind.

Mrs. Homer—Jane, Miss Gurney
is a plate up again.

OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

FOR BETTER ROADS

Linn County Spending Hundreds of
Dollars in Uniform Work.

Albany—Some of the best road work
in Oregon is being done on the roads
of Linn county. The work is system-
atic and uniform throughout the en-
tire county. Last spring the county
court, in fixing apportionment of mon-
ey for road purposes, offered as an
additional inducement to build good
roads that every district which by sub-
scription should raise \$100 would be
given \$100 by the county.

Many of the districts took advantage
of this offer, and not content with rais-
ing \$100, doubled that amount, the
county producing its proper proportion.
As a result, more money has been
spent improving the roads of Linn
county this year than ever before, and
the money has been spent to some
purpose, because the work is uniform
throughout the county.

One of the sections looking to good
roads was the purchase of about a dozen
reversible road scrapers, thus making
20 in all the county. The preceding
county court put \$5,500 into a big
steam road roller, which was not a
success for this county. This machine
was traded to a scraper company for
the 12 machines.

Wherever the land is white or clay-
like, the roads have been rounded up
and will not be graded. They be-
come compact and hard, and make the
best roads in the county. Where the
land is low, roads are rounded up
with fine gravel.

Grass Outlook is Promising.
Sumpter—There is promise of an
unusual grass yield this season on the
Pacific States Telephone company, which
spring has been far in excess of that of
previous years, which, coupled with
the warm weather that prevailed dur-
ing the latter part of February and first
of March, is accountable for this favor-
able condition. Cattle and sheepmen
are elated over the grazing prospects,
and expect to carry their stock well
through the season of 1905 with little
expense of feeding. The blue moun-
tain ranges are still covered with snow
on the uplands, while the valleys are
showing a good, healthy growth of
grass. This ought to mean a continu-
ous supply of grazing land until the
snow again comes late in the fall.

Telephone War On.

Albany—As a result of a petition to
the Pacific States Telephone company,
which was numerously signed by Linn
county patrons of the company, a re-
duction has been made in the tele-
phone rates between Albany and
Shedden, Halcyon, Brownsville, Lebanon,
Scio, Chalmers and Jefferson, the prin-
cipal towns of the county. The rate
was reduced from 25 cents to 15 cents,
and is good only for subscribers to the
Pacific States system. This is consid-
ered by many as the beginning of the
war between the independent telephone
lines and the Pacific States lines in
Linn county.

Blue Mountain Creamery.

Pendleton—The Blue Mountain
creamery has commenced to receive
cream from Umatilla county points in
addition to that being shipped from the
Grand Ronde valley. In a short time
Charles Berkeley, who recently pur-
chased a \$10,000 ranch on McKay
creek, will commence milking 20 cows,
increasing to 30 or 40 this winter. F.
Haley will milk 22 cows on his
Wild Horse ranch, and F. B. Clifton a
number on his farm near this city.
They are professional men of Pendleton
and enthusiasts on dairying.

Independence School Exhibit.

Independence—The Independence
public school has forwarded its exhibit
for the Lewis and Clark fair. Before
shipping, the work was on display at
the school building, and was viewed by
a large number of the parents and
friends of the scholars. Each grade's
work is represented. A large model
map of the "Blue Ribbon County"
shows the different products and nat-
ural resources of this section of the
Willamette.

Do Combines Spread Weeds?

Pendleton—E. L. Smith, who sells
combined harvesters, says that the re-
port that the combines spread weeds in
the fields is not a fact, as the tendency
of these machines is to gather the
seeds in sacks where they can be trans-
ported from the land and burned, if so
desired. Mr. Smith says that the
combines are taking the place of steam
threshers in Umatilla county, there
being nearly 200 in the county.

Y. M. C. A. is Formed.
Grants Pass—Through the assistance
of Secretary Stone, of the state associa-
tion, final work has been done in the
organization of a Young Men's Christian
association in this city. The associa-
tion starts out with a membership
of over 100. Many of the prominent
business men are interested in the as-
sociation, and plans are already under
way toward the erection of a Y. M. C.
A. building.

Loth to Lose Land Office.
Independence—B. C. Curry, attor-
ney, of Oregon City, has been in the
city circulating a petition against the
removal of the United States land office
from that place to Portland.

State School Fund Loans.
Salem—The state land board a few
days ago approved applications in 22
instances for the loan of the interest
upon the state school fund, aggregating
\$31,950.

PURCHASE 40,000 SHEEP.

McCandless & Burgess Will Ship 118
Carloads from Shaniko.

Kent—McCandless & Burgess have
purchased 40,000 sheep and expect to
commence shipping them in a few days
to Soda Springs for feeding for the
market. Following are the hands they
bought: Charles Hinton, Antelope, 1-
000 head; McCreary, Antelope, 3,400;
McCreary, Antelope, 800; McCandless,
Antelope, 2,300; Charles Lavene, An-
telope, 1,100; Brogan, Antelope, 1,100;
Smith, Condon, 1,500; A. Stahl, Con-
don, 800; Tobey, Condon, 1,900; Mc-
Intyre, Condon, 550; Josh. Hardy,
Condon, 400; Barker, Condon, 1,100;
Barker, Barker, Condon, 2,600;
Reeder & Fisher, Shaniko, 1,300; A.
C. France, Antelope, 3,400; Farnhouse,
Antelope, 1,600; John Thornton, An-
telope, 1,600; Morrow & Kenney, Hay
Creek, 4,100; McCain, Hay Creek,
600; Wargessler & Thompson, Prince-
ville, 1,800; Cal. Nye, Prineville,
1,800; C. W. Colly, Prineville, 1,150;
J. E. Roberts, Prineville, 800; Jones
Bros., Prineville, 500. Total, 39,400.
They will all be shipped from Shan-
iko as follows: May 23, 15 cars; May
25, 16 cars; May 28, 18 cars; May 31,
16 cars; June 2, 18 cars; June 5, 15
cars; June 8, 20 cars. Total, 118 cars.

CONTRACTS PRUNE CROP.

Union Fruitmen Ties Up Cove and
Union Fruitmen for Five Years.

Union—S. A. Lassalle, of Albany,
Or., owner of the Union fruit drier,
has just closed a five-year contract with
the prune-growers of Cove and Union,
whereby he agrees to buy at \$10
per ton the entire prune crop of this
section, estimated at 1,200 tons per
year. To aid in handling this product,
a new drier will be erected at Cove in
time for this season's crop, and both
plants will be run to their capacity for
about 40 days during the drying season.
Estimating the crop at 1,400 tons, the
dried product will be 400 tons, weight
being reduced two-thirds by the drying
process. The market for prunes is
found principally from Colorado east-
ward.

It will be seen that the running of
these driers will mean a revenue each
year to the growers of from \$10,000 to
\$12,000, or about \$50,000 to \$60,000
for the total time under contract—a
period of five years. A certainty of a
market for prunes will stimulate their
growth, and it is fair to presume that
at the end of five years the yield may
be even greater than present estimates
indicate.

E. L. Smith at Union.

Union—E. L. Smith, of Hood River,
addressed the Fruitgrowers' association,
of Union, last week, and was greeted
by a large audience. Mr. Smith, 64
spoke along Development League lines,
following this by a practical talk on
horticulture. He dwelt at length on
the value of selecting proper kinds of
fruit, the necessity for careful thinning
and spraying of fruit, and the need for
careful packing, as a way to a certain
market at a good price. He said that
farmers must band together in their
own interests.

On Malheur Project.

Pendleton—After a two days' session
here, the board of consulting engineers
of the reclamation service adjourned
and left for Ontario, from which place
the members will make a personal in-
vestigation of the land included in the
Malheur project. According to D. C.
Henny, one of the members of the
board, practically all the attention of
the board was given to the plans for
the Malheur and Owyhee projects. The
Umatilla project was not taken up at
all, and will not be on this trip.

Charged with Stealing Mail Pouch.

Woodburn—One result of Govern-
ment Inspector Butler's investigation
into the theft of the registered mail
pouch at Woodburn on April 12, is the
arrest of B. J. Kuper. He was
arranged before Justice Overton on two
charges. He gave \$1,000 bond for his
appearance for preliminary hearing.
At the time the mail pouch was stolen
Kuper was Southern Pacific baggag-
man at this point and carried the mail
bags from the post office to the trains.

Taking Oregon State Census.

Pendleton—The first reports of the
state census being taken by the deputy
assessors scattered over the county are
coming in. A few days ago the assessor
of the northern part of the county re-
ported that Helix had 180 inhabitants,
and the deputy from the Pilot Rock
district reports that Pilot Rock has 210
people. Other reports will continue to
come in until the whole number of
people of Umatilla county may be
counted.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Club, 84¢@86¢ per bushel;
bluestem, 90¢@92¢; valley, 87¢@90¢.
Oats—No 1 white, 42¢ per ton; gray
42¢ per ton;
Hay—Timothy, \$14@16 per ton;
clover, \$11@12; grain, \$11@12, chest,
\$11@12.
Eggs—Oregon ranch, 17¢@17½¢ per
dozen.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 17½¢@19¢.
Potatoes—Oregon fancy, \$14@15;
common, 80¢@90¢.
Apples—fancy, \$1.75@2.50 per box;
choice, \$1.61.25.
Honey—Choice 1904, 23½¢@25¢ per
pound.
Wool—Valley, 24½¢@26¢; Eastern
Oregon, best, 17½¢@20¢; mohair,
choice, 31¢@32½¢ per pound.