

The Santiam News.

VOL. IX.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, OCTOBER 27, 1905.

NO. 18.

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By T. L. DUGGER

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second class mail matter.

PROFESSIONAL

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

L. R. MONTAGNE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Notary Public and Collector
of Pensions and Patents
Office, 222 West 2nd Street ALBANY, OREGON

WEATHERFORD & WYATT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Office over First National Bank
ALBANY OREGON

WILBUR N. FINLEY, 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,
Justices 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 Soto
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 Ellsworth 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. MURPHY

Cashier.....W. A. EWING

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

METHODS OF A SAN FRANCISCO TRUST
company have caused the bank examiners
to close the doors.

Baron Hayashi, Japanese minister to
England, is likely to be called home to
take charge of the foreign office.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are
going to India to quiet the antagonism
to Curzon. The trip will cost the
British people \$1,000,000.

Taft says that the difference between
Roosevelt and Bryan on the railroad
question is that the president wants
rate control, while Bryan desires
government ownership.

There is a general feeling of relief in
Europe now that Norway and Sweden
have settled their differences. War
between these two countries was only
prevented by intervention of the powers.

Consenting at San Francisco with
several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China
(Philippines, Central and South Amer-
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See Mrs. M. E. Woodhouse, agent at
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W. E. COMAN, G. P. A.,
Portland, Ore.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

In a Condensed Form for Our
Busy Readers.

HAPPENINGS OF TWO CONTINENTS

A Resume of the Less Important but
Not Less Interesting Events
of the Past Week.

The beef trust has made a new attack
on the indictments against it.

A large area in Clatskanie county,
Oregon, has been added to the Cascade
forest reserve.

American customs officers have captured
a large amount of rebel arms in
San Domingo.

"The Nanshan" is the title of a new
Biblical and historical play just produced
in Chicago.

The Northern Pacific is to reduce the
running time between Portland and
Seattle one-half hour.

The money in circulation in the
United States shows a large per capita
increase for the fiscal year of 1905.

Every railroad leading from Moscow
is tied up by the strike and a famine
now threatens the ancient Russian capital.

During the 12 months ending June
30 last, 856 persons were killed and
13,793 injured as the result of accidents on
railroad trains of the United States.

The government cable from Seattle
to Sitka is out of order and is pro-
nounced by experts to be of poor quality.
A new line may be put in at a
cost of \$500,000.

Pennsylvania had over \$1,000,000 in
the Allegheny bank which recently
closed its doors. The state treasurer
says he has every reason to believe that
it is simply a German.

The Franco-German agreement leaves
Moscow in the lurch.

Ambassador Meyer urges an improve-
ment in the diplomatic service.

Senator Dilliver declares that the
Chicago university smells of Standard Oil.

Official corruption continues in China,
notwithstanding the reform policy
adopted.

A Wisconsin man believes he has
found his son, kidnapped 25 years ago,
in Seattle.

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GRANARIES ARE BARE.

Foreign Agents Are Eagerly Picking
Up Cereals Where They Can.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—The American
grain trade is just beginning to realize
that Europe is practically barren of all
coarse grain supplies and is willing to
pay whatever price is necessary to sup-
ply the want. Unprecedented sales of
new corn, which this year is of excep-
tionally good quality and almost equal
to old corn for all purposes, is one of
the signs on the commercial barometer.

Sales within two days of more than
2,000,000 bushels of barley malt, at a
point alone, to say nothing of sales
at other centers, is another significant
pointer.

Agents of foreign houses are
scouring the markets everywhere, pick-
ing up all available durum wheat,
which is being greedily snapped up by
Europe, more especially Russia, which
is woefully short of wheat. This is
shown by the fact that Odessa, hereto-
fore the foremost wheat center of Rus-
sia, is practically an empty port this
year.

The public has wondered why the
wheat market has been quiescent while
the export demand for every other grain
has been booming by leaps and bounds.
The explanation is easy. Canadian ex-
porters have been reaching into the
millions of wheat in Manitoba and
sending just enough to European mar-
kets to keep the price down until they
can get possession of the entire North-
west crop at their price.

Farmers of the Northwest, in unde-
veloped country, have no storage facil-
ities, and must send their wheat to
market. It is going into elevators at
Montreal and other points East, and on
the Pacific coast, and when it is all
cleaned up prices will undoubtedly
take a sensational jump, for Europe
has no wheat and must pay our price.

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MEXICAN CROP IS SHORT.

Mexico City, Oct. 24.—The shortness
of the wheat crop is greater than was
estimated a few weeks ago, and millers
are looking for the entire removal of
the duty on American and Canadian
wheat by the first of next year. The
city bakers have reduced the size of
their loaves, asserting that it is impos-
sible to give the same weight as for-
merly. There are some stocks of wheat
in the hands of large farmers here, but
not sufficient to bring down the price.

Protests to the Porte.

Constantinople, Oct. 24.—Mr. Leish-
man, the American minister, has ad-
dressed a note to the Porte, protesting
against the violation of the rights of
Ghikri Vartanian, of the Porte's as-
surance that judicial proceedings
would be suspended pending the settle-
ment of the questions of principle
arising from Russia's claim to
American citizenship.

His Heart's Desire

By SIR WALTER BESANT

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

"Nobody ever believed that you were
robbed, Mr. Leighton," I went on. "But
the finding of the money seems to show
that you really were robbed, while you
were unarmable. Perhaps we shall find
the papers, too, some day."

"Perhaps we shall," he said. "If they
are in the hands of rogues and villains,
I shall be much the better for it. Enough
said about my robbery. It is strange,
too, both on the same day. I wish I was
dead and buried and that it was all over
and done with."

"It is something," said Mary. "Do
not say that. I will go and speak to him
about it."

"No, Mary, no," he cried, eagerly.
"Mind your own business, child. Don't
attempt to interfere. Oh! you don't
know what might happen if you inter-
fered."

"It is David, then. Very well, uncle.
I shall not say what I think it is."

"I can't tell anybody, Mary. I must
hear it in patience. If I react I shall
only hurt the more. Mary, we've got to
be very careful in the housekeeping now
—very careful."

"I am always careful, uncle."

"There was a pudding again today.
I can't afford any more pudding for a
long while—not till Christmas. And I'm
sure there's waste and riot in the kitchen."

"Nonsense, uncle! You not afford a
pudding? Now, remember, you are not
to be starved, and there's no waste or
riot."

CHAPTER XX.

I terminated my holiday with a med-
dling and a muddling. Of course I was
acted by the best intentions. Every
meddler and muddler is, otherwise he
might be forgiven.

I made my attempt with no success—
on my last evening at Challacombe, when
the old man had taken his tea, and might
reasonably be expected to be asleep, than
during the press of business in the morning.

I had not seen him for three weeks.
I was struck with the change that had
come over him during this short period.
It was that subtle change which we mean
when we say that a man has "aged." In
Mr. Leighton's case, his hands trembled
he looked feeble, and there was a loss
of vitality in his eyes.

"What do you want?" he asked, im-
patiently. "You are come for Mary?
Well, she isn't here. You ought to know
that she always goes out after tea. You
will find her somewhere about—on the
Ridge or down the lane, somewhere."

He turned his head and took up his pen
again, as if he were writing. He was por-
ing over a paper of figures.

"No, Mr. Leighton, I came to see you.
I have come to see you about George
and Mary."

"Go on, then. May what you want to
say. When a man is tied to his chair he
is at the mercy of every one who comes
to waste his time."

I spoke to him as eloquently as I
could. I told him he ought to consider
how Mary had been his housekeeper and
his nurse for six long years, during which
he had been happily confined to his
chair. If he refused his consent to her
marriage he would go away, not only
from his house, but from the parish; he
would be left in the hands of strangers,
who would waste and spoil his sub-
stance.

"Young man," he said, "I never asked
for or expected any other service than
what I paid for. Mary's services have
been paid for. If she goes I shall find
another person, who will be paid for her
services. Mary has had her board and
her bed, and she's done her work to earn
her board and her bed. I don't see any
call for gratitude there; as for good feel-
ing, that's my business. Now, young
man, George Sidote's land is mortgaged.
As he says he can no longer pay the in-
terest, I have sent up the case to London
and have got the usual order; he has
six months in which to pay principal
and interest. At the end of that
time, because he can't and won't pay, his
land will be mine. As for what he does
afterward, I promise nothing."

"You will lose Mary for one thing."

"I have told you that I, in that case,
shall hire another person."

"Very well. You will have to pay
Mary's fortune to her cousin David, be-
cause she will marry without your con-
sent."

"Have the goodness, Mr. Will Nether-
cote, to leave me to my own affairs."

"This affair is mine as well as yours.
Do you prefer David to Mary? You
must choose between them, you know. I
have read the will. You think," I said,
"that David does not know of his aunt's
will. You hope that he will go away
presently without finding out." He start-
ed and changed color, and in his eyes I
read the truth. He thought that David
would never find out. "So, Mr. Leighton,
I went on, "that is in your mind. He
lives alone, and speaks to no one; his
aunt died after he went away; it is very
possible that he does not know anything
about it. Good heavens! Mr. Leighton,
were you actually thinking to hide the
thing from him, and so to rob him? Yes,
to rob Mary dead and David afterward
of all his money?"

"What business is it of yours?" he
asked.

"Very good; I shall tell David."

"Oh! if I were thirty instead of seven-
ty, I would—," he began, his eyes flash-
ing again with all their ancient fire.

"I shall go to David, Mr. Leighton, if
I believe, he knows nothing about it,
you will see how he will react. The
case, you see, you shall be between the
two; you shall choose between David
and Mary."

"Yes, I had stumbled on the exact
truth as suddenly as I had stumbled
on the canvas bag. David did not know,
nor had his uncle chosen to inform him
—though he was certain from his talk
that he did not know of his aunt's will,
deeply as it affected him. And I am now
quite certain that the old man thought
that David would not find out the truth

before he went away again, and so he
would keep the money to himself."

"Don't tell him, Will," said the old
man, changing his tone. "Don't inter-
fere between David and me; it is danger-
ous. You don't know what mischief you
may be doing. As for George and Mary,
I will arrange something. They shall go
on at Sidote as tenants on easy terms,
and he shall stay. But don't tell David.
He is a very dangerous man. Don't tell him."

"I will not tell him anything, if you
will give Mary your consent."

"David will not stay here long. When
he has gone—oh, dear!—when he has
got some more money he will go away.
Don't tell him."

"You have to give that money either to
Mary or to David. Choose!" I repeat-
ed.

"Who are you, I should like to know,"
he asked, with a touch of anger. "That
you should come and interfere in
family matters? What business is it of
yours? Go away to London. Manage
your own affairs; if you've got any. You
are not my nephew."

"Choose between Mary and David."

"I must have Sidote," he said, with
a kind of oath. He clutched at the arm
of his chair, his face twisted convulsively,
and he spoke feebly. "I have lost so
much lately—I have suffered so horribly
—you don't know how, young man, or
you would pity me. I have been pun-
ished, perhaps, because I was too pro-
pense—you don't know how, and you
can't guess. If I lose Sidote, too, I shall
die. You don't know, young gentleman,
you don't know what it is to suffer as
I have suffered."

"Then I shall go at once to David and
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