

We are just starting on our third Season in Albany. When we say that we have not spared time or money in making OUR STORE one of the finest HIGH GRADE CLOTHING STORES in the Northwest, we think you will bear us out. We carry the best makes and lines of Merchandise to be found in the world. When this Store was opened, just about one year ago, we had the pick of all the high grade lines that come to the Western Coast. We will say this: That this is the only Store in Albany where one man's money is just as good as the others. We are looking for the man and boy that wants Quality, Style and Reliable Goods, that is willing to pay a fair profit for goods. WE DON'T GIVE GOODS AWAY. Come in and we will show you the best money can buy.

**MENS HIGH GRADE CLOTHING**

As for style and fine tailoring, fit and distinctive in appearance, there are no other clothes made like

**HART, SHOFFNER & MARX**

We make a specialty of this goods in our high grade clothing. We want our customers to have the best. You will find that we carry a very elaborate and complete stock of this make.

Suits **\$22.50 to \$40**

**MENS SUITS**

For the man that wants medium priced suits with style and good workmanship, fabric that is all wool, we offer him the

**CLOTHCRAFT LINE**

The highest grade medium priced line on earth.

Suits **\$12.50 to \$20**

We guarantee them—so does the maker.

**IN OUR HAT DEPARTMENT**

You will find all the new shapes and colors at **\$3.00 to \$5.00**

Agents for the **KNOX** Hats **\$5.00**



Agents for the **HOWES** Hats **\$3.00**



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

**OUR BOYS DEPARTMENT**

We have the only exclusive Boys and Childrens Department in Albany. In this department we have everything that the boys wear.

- Boys Knicker suits at **\$3.50 to \$10**
- Boys Wash suits at **75c to \$2.50**
- Boys shirts and waists at **50c to \$1.00**
- Boys underwear at **50c to \$1.00**
- Boys hats and caps at **50c to \$3.00**

**UNDERWEAR**

You will find all Wool, Cotton or Silk mixed. Mens Union Suits **\$1 to \$5**  
Mens five piece suit **50c to \$3**

We have a full line of the B. V. D. at **50c to \$3**



**SPRING NEEDLE RIBBED MADEWELL UNDERWEAR**

**Tracy Clothing Co.**  
One Price Clothiers

330 West First St. ALBANY, ORE.

**SCIO PLANING MILLS**

N. I. MORRISON, Prop.

MANUFACTURER and DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Frames, Shingles Etc.

Estimates and Plans for Buildings furnished on short notice

SCIO, ORE.

**DR. W. R. BILYEU DENTIST**

OVER WOODWORTHS DRUG STORE

BOTH PHONES

ALBANY - - - OREGON

**C. C. BRYANT**

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

CUSICK BLOCK

ALBANY - - - OREGON

**R. SHELTON**

Real Estate Notary Public

Administrator of Estates

Loans Negotiated, Abstracts Obtained and Examined

SCIO - - - OREGON

For Anything in HARNESS or SADDLES See **SHANKS**

**The Harness Maker**

Prices Right Workmanship First-class SHELBY, OREGON

First Class Accommodations and prompt Service  
Large Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

**St. Charles Hotel**

GRANT FITTLE, Prop.

ALBANY - - - OREGON

**L. H. MONTANYE**

**Attorney-at-Law**

Notary Public and Solicitor of Patents and Pensions.

Office, 232 West 2nd. St., Albany, Ore

**The Scio Livery and Feed Stable**

J. L. CALAVAN Prop.

Hacks connect with all trains both at West Scio and Munkers. Our rigs our first-class and our horses good drivers. Prices reasonable.

**The Scio State Bank**

Takes care of your money, using the utmost diligence for your safety. It does a strictly banking business; takes care of your checks on other banks; makes transfers for you, makes loans consistent with \$500,000. conservative business methods

The Best Place in Portland to Eat is at

**Pap's Coffee House**

at West end of the Morrison Street bridge.

**CHARLES J. MAHER**

(Successor to Riner Bros.) PROPRIETOR.

**Oh, My! My! My!**

There they go, there they go Across the bridge To the south side Hardware Store. Where they get their nails and locks, And bare door tracks and hangers, Tacks and brads, both small and large, Saws, hammers, squares and gauges, Tinware, graniteware, any thing you want.

The swiftest buggies, hacks, surreys, The stoves and ranges can't be beat, Wagons, mowers, binders and rakes. Of the very best makes.

Also water pipe of all sizes, At the lowest prices. Give us a call and you will tell them all About us.

**MORRISON & NEAL,**

Will treat you all alike, by giving you the very best there is at the lowest possible price.

**Berries for Sale**

Strawberries and gooseberries galore after May 20; logan berries in season till you can't rest. Prices more than reasonable. Gooseberries and currants 25 cents per gallon on the bush; strawberries and loganberries 20 cents for single gallon, or six gallons for \$1 on the vines, or 25 cents per gallon when picked; raspberries, scarce, 25 cents a gallon; pie cherries 20 cents per gallon; large royalans, 25 cents per gallon; small royalans, 15 cents per gallon; black Republicans, 10 cents per gallon at the tree. All berries and fruit is in fine shape. Please do not bring your dogs with you when you come for berries as they are quite annoying to the American Pie Eater, or proprietor of the Santiam Farm. S. W. GAINES.

Thomas Large announces that it is his purpose to buy and ship all kinds of stock, such as cattle hogs, sheep, etc., and that it is his purpose to pay the highest market price therefor. So anybody having marketable stock for sale, will do well to see him before disposing of it to others. His headquarters is at Scio, where a letter or telephone message will reach him.

FOUND—A pair of spectacles. The owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. N. I. Morrison.

**The Man From Brodney's**

By Geo. B. McCutcheon

(Chapter XXIX Continued)

The Princess Geneva lifted her lid. Instantly, a startled expression in her eyes.

"Agnes, you forget yourself!" "My dear," murmured Lady Agnes sleepily, "forgive me, but I have such a shockingly absent mind." She was asleep a moment later.

In the meantime Bobby Browne, disdainful all commands and entreaties, refused to be put to bed until he had related the story of their capture and the subsequent events that made the night memorable. He sat with his rigid arm about his wife's shoulders. Drusilla was stroking one of his hands in a half-conscious manner, her eyes staring past his face toward the dark forest from which he had come. Mr. Britt was ordering brandy for his trembling client.

"After all," said Browne, hoarse with nervousness, "there is some good to be derived from our experiences, hard as it may be to believe. I have found out the means by which Rasula intends to destroy every living creature in the chateau." Chase threw off his spell of languidness and looked hard at the speaker. "Rasula coolly asked me at one of our resting places if there had been any symptoms of poisoning among us. I mentioned Pong and the servants. The devil laughed gleefully in my face and told me that it was but the beginning. I tell you, Chase, we can't escape the diabolical scheme he has arranged. The water that comes to us from the springs up there in the hills is to be poisoned by those devils. I heard Rasula giving instructions to one of his lieutenants. He thought I was still unconscious from a blow I received when I tried to interfere in behalf of Lady Agnes, who was being roughly dragged along the mountain road. Day and night a detachment of men are to be employed at the springs, deliberately engaged in the attempt to change the flow of pure water into a

slow, subtle, deadly poison, the effects of which will not be immediately fatal, but positively so in the course of a few days. In the end we shall sicken and die as with the scourge. They will call it the plague."

A shudder of horror swept through the crowd. Every one looked into his neighbor's face with a profound inquiring light in his eyes, seeking for the first-time evidence of approaching death.

Hollingsworth Chase uttered a short, scornful laugh as he unconcernedly lifted a match to one of his precious cigarettes. The others stared at him in amazement.

"Great God, Chase," groaned Browne, "is this a joke?"

"Yes, and it's on Rasula," said the other laconically. "You say that Rasula isn't aware of the fact that you overheard what he said to his man. Then, even now, in spite of your escape, he believes that we may go on drinking the water without in the least suspecting what it has in store for us. Good! That's why I say the joke is on him. Browne, you are a doctor, a chemist. Well, we'll distill and double and triple distill the water. That's all. A schoolboy might have thought of that. It's all right, old man. You're fagged out. Your brain isn't working well. Don't look so crestfallen. Mr. Britt, you and Mr. Saunders will give immediate instructions that no more water is to be drunk or used until Mr. Browne has had a few hours' rest. He can take an alcohol bath, and we can all drink wine. It won't hurt us. At 10 o'clock sharp Dr. Browne will begin operating the distilling apparatus in the laboratory. By Jove, will you listen to the row my clients are making out there in the woods! They seem to be annoyed over something."

Outside the walls the islanders were shouting and calling to each other. Rifles were cracking far and near, voicing in their peculiarly spiteful way the rage that reigned supreme.

As Chase ascended the steps Bobby Browne and his wife came up beside him.

"Chase," said Browne in a low voice, his face turned away to hide the mortification that filled his soul, "you are a man! I want you to know that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

"Never mind, old man! Say no more," interrupted Chase, suddenly embarrassed.

To be Continued