

Further Bargains Appears in This Paper From the Great Closing Out Sale Which is Now Going on at the

Trotters Store

Ready for you with another list of Wonderful Values in Strictly High Grade Merchandise. There is no excuse passible for you not supplying at least one years' wants, for such opportunities occur only once in a life time.

\$3.50 mens shoes at.....	\$1.75	25c ladies Everwear hosiery, per pair.....	18c
\$4.00 mens shoes at.....	\$2.00	25c ladies Berson hose, sale price per pair.....	13c
\$5.00 mens shoes at.....	\$2.50	25c boys heavy ribbed hose per pair.....	13c
\$4, \$5 and \$6 ladies patent leather shoes, lace and button, per pair.....	\$2.75	\$9 young ladies blue, red or black form fitting coats, 1910 patterns at.....	\$4.15
\$2.00 a yard black imported dress goods, a beauty, 1910 pattern, per yard.....	\$1.00	\$7.00 6x9 foot wool rug, a beauty at.....	\$3.75
\$2.00 a yard black imported serge, 36 in. wide, very popular for fall 1910, yd.....	\$1.20	\$8.50 6x9 foot wool rug, reversible at.....	\$4.75
\$12.50 ladies silk petty coats, hand embroidered, sale price.....	\$6.00	\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 ladies oxfords, patent and kid, in sizes 2 to 4, look these over. On sale at per pair.....	\$1.00
\$6.00 dard wine silk petty coats sale price.....	\$2.50	Does \$3.00 Browns Star 5 Star Blue Ribbon School Shoes for boys look good to you at per pair.....	\$2.00
\$18 ladies coats, good as gold for only.....	\$8.00		

Trotters Department Store

Stayton

Oregon

2000 Double Rolls Wall Paper



Selected Patterns for sale in quantities to suit you at BARGAIN PRICES

E. C. PEERY
DRUGGIST

Scio - Oregon

T. J. MUNKERS,
President

W. A. EWING,
Cashier

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.

C. C. BRYANT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

CUSICK BLOCK
ALBANY OREGON

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE SANTIAM NEWS
\$1.50 PER YEAR

Settle It Now Settle It Right

For constitutional amendment giving to cities and towns exclusive power to license, regulate, control, suppress, or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within the municipality.

328 X Yes

ENDORSED BY

40,000 OREGON CITIZENS

Greater Oregon Home Rule Association

618 Electric Building, Portland, Oregon
(Paid Advertising)

R. SHELTON

Real Estate Notary Public

Administrator of Estates
Loans Negotiated, Abstracts
Obtained and Examined

SCIO - - - - - OREGON

DR. W. R. BILYEU

DENTIST

OVER WOODWORTHS DRUG STORE

BOTH PHONES

ALBANY - - - - - OREGON

Do you want

To sell your Farm?
I can find a buyer.

Do you want

To buy a Farm?
I can find a home
that will suit you.

Selling and Buying

OREGON DIRT

Is My Business

It will pay you to list
your property with me

C. W. TEBAUT

Lyons St. Albany, Ore.

Settle Up

My patrons are hereby notified that I have disposed of my butcher business and will give possession to purchaser, October 1. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, are requested to settle the same at once. No person is authorized to collect there accounts excepting myself. Scio, September 30.
CAL CARSON

A GOOD POSITION

Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy. Since the 8 hour law became effective, and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from \$70 to \$90 per month, with good chance of advancement. The National Telegraph Institute operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. R. and Wireless Officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details at Davenport, Ia., Cincinnati, O., Portland, Ore., or Memphis, Tenn.

The San Francisco BULLETIN BARGAIN DAY

When the dry goods merchant, the grocer, or the hardware man wants to increase his business quickly—he advertises a bargain.

The Bulletin wants to increase its subscription list, and will offer for 1 week only the following bargains:

One years subscription—
Regular price.....\$3.00
Bargain price.....\$2.25
Six months subscription—
Regular price.....\$1.50
Bargain price.....\$1.25
Three months subscription—
Regular price.....\$0.75
Bargain price.....\$0.50

During the week of October 10 to 15, inclusive, we will make the above bargain prices, and only stipulate that your money must reach us before midnight, October 15.

If you are now a subscriber to The Bulletin you may take advantage of this offer and pay your subscription in advance, dating from the present date of expiration.

This offer is for mail subscriptions only.

The Bulletin is the greatest home paper of the Pacific Coast. Fearless in its fight for right, and stands for everything that is best in municipal and state government.

THE BOTTLE MESSAGE.

A Story Illustrative of the Value of an Advertisement.

By HAROLD OTIS.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

Cruising in my pleasure boat off the coast of New Jersey, I was one day drifting with scarcely enough breeze to fill my sails when off the port bow I saw a bottle bobbing up and down in the water. When I came near it I noticed that the opening was covered with some substance of a bright red color. Steering the boat so that I would pass near it, I reached for it and brought it aboard.

So many bottles containing messages are thrown overboard by persons at sea who have nothing better to do that I would not have taken much interest in this one had it not been carefully sealed with red wax. Under the wax a cork had been driven into the neck. I smashed the glass and took out a paper. Unfolding it, I found a



WE FOUND A LACQUERED GLOVE BOX.

check for \$1,000 signed by Myron B. Carr, payable to bearer. The following words were on the paper:

Find Hector Carr Garrett. Tell him to look under floor S. E. corner of the summer house of Carr place, at Guilford, Pa., and he will find important papers. Check enclosed to cover expenses.

There was more than this on the paper, including the date and the name of a ship that was not expected to survive a storm. The date indicated that the bottle had been floating twenty months.

I am rich and lazy, with no object in life. Here was a problem for me to work out, and I hailed it with pleasure. As soon as I returned from my summer outing I deposited the check in my bank and was afterward notified that it had been paid. I took it for granted that Myron Carr did not know where one could find Hector Garrett, and this accounted for the liberal allowance made for the search. I thought out a system of advertising that would cover the whole United States and employed an agent in each and every state to make a special hunt within the state's limits.

I went myself to Guilford, Pa. The only information I gained there was that Myron B. Carr, a wealthy man, had been at sea nearly two years before and the vessel in which he had sailed had never been heard from. He left no wife. He had had but one child, a daughter, who had died. She had been traveling with her father at the time of her death. No will bequeathing Myron Carr's property had been found. Some indirect heirs had put in claims, but the estate was still in the possession of the inheritance court.

It occurred to me to take up the floor in the summer house and get the papers referred to, but if Myron Carr had intended such a course he would have written it on his message. I resolved rather to use every effort to find Hector Garrett that he might make the search himself. Meanwhile I felt bound to keep the secret.

I spent the thousand dollars found in the bottle and a thousand more without avail. Meanwhile I became so interested in the case that whenever at a strange town or city I fell into the habit of looking into the directory of the place with a view to finding my man. I looked through hundreds of directories and found many Garretts, but never the one I was looking for.

Finally my agent in Maryland wrote me that a plumber named Hardy, having seen my advertisement, had come to him with a story that a few years before he and his wife, being child-



less, had adopted a boy baby from a foundlings' home. To the clothing of this child had been pinned a bit of paper on which was written in a woman's hand "Hector Carr Garrett," with the date of his birth. The child was now in his fourth year.

It is singular how happy one may be made by a result that can be of no personal benefit to him. I was delighted with my find just as a scientist is delighted with a discovery on which he has long been working. I at once took a train for the town in Maryland where the plumber lived and was taken to his house. There I saw a bright little fellow who knew no other parents than the plumber and his wife.

They had kept the child's baby clothes, with the paper pinned to them. The clothes I did not consider likely to be of much value, but the paper, if it was in the mother's handwriting, which was probable, might be of great importance. I showed Hardy the paper I had found in the bottle. He suggested that I go to Guilford and make the search, but I insisted on his going with me, offering to pay his expenses. He accepted my proposition, and we set off together, leaving the child with his foster mother.

We arrived at Guilford in the afternoon and, taking a cab, told the driver to take us to the Carr place. It was well known in the town, and we had no difficulty in finding it. It was—or, rather, had been—a fine house, surrounded by large grounds. But it had not been occupied for some years and was in a dilapidated condition. The house was shut up, and there was no caretaker. We left the cab at the gate and walked to the summer house. It was, rather, an inclosed cottage. Having examined the floor and determined what tools were necessary, Hardy went for them, and when he returned we pried up several boards in the corner designated. We found a lacquered glove box, in which were several papers. One was addressed to "My Darling Son" and signed "Your unhappy mother, Julia Carr Garrett."

The substance of the paper was this: Myron Blake Carr at the time of the opening of the narrative was a widower with an only child, Julia. When she was seventeen years old she attended a finishing school, near which was a man's college. One of the students of the college, Hector Garrett, met her. The two were pleased with each other, and there were frequent meetings. One afternoon they met clandestinely for a ride. During the drive Hector dared the girl to go with him to a minister and be married. Yielding to an impulse of a high strung nature, she assented. She was no sooner married than, realizing what she had done, she was filled with regret. She dared not tell her father. Had she done so this story would not have been written. When she met her husband again he suggested that they wait till after he had been graduated, when they would both acknowledge the marriage. Thus two months passed. Commencement arrived, and they went home, both keeping their secret.

One day news came to Julia that her husband had been thrown from a horse and killed. This deprived her of her husband's guidance, and she was obliged to make her own decisions. She acted as any young girl might have done who was afraid of her father. She continued to keep her secret. Learning that she was to become a mother, she secured permission from him to go away for a time, ostensibly on a visit to a friend. Where she went the paper did not state, but it told how a negro woman had left the child, a boy, with the name his mother had given him pinned to his clothing, at a foundlings' home.

Julia Garrett returned to her father, who was still ignorant of her marriage or the birth of her child. The burden she bore broke down her health, and her father resolved to take her with him on a trip around the world. The

(Continued next week)