

Clothcraft Clothes have a High Priced Look



Their style, fit and smart shapeliness are of the kind usually found only in clothes commanding high prices.

When you pay high prices you have a right to demand that shape and style will hold.

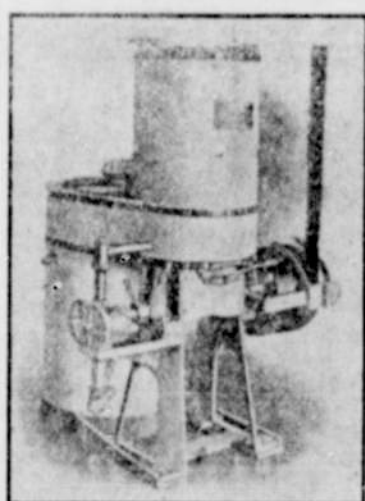
Clothcraft Suits at \$12.50 and \$25 grant you the same right—and the guarantee insures your enjoyment of it. All-wool is another high priced advantage you find in Clothcraft Clothes. Cost-saving methods of making make it possible to give you all-wool high priced quality at medium prices. Why should you not take advantage of it?

Tracy Clothing Co.

One Price Clothiers

330 West First St.

ALBANY, ORE.



PURE ICE CREAM,
made by Sanitary Brine
Freezers. Made express-
ly for us by the O. A.
C. Ice Cream Company
Corvallis, Oregon

The Cosy Corner

L. E. HRYNE, Prop.

Scio Oregon

THE SCIO LIVERY STABLES

Is now equipped with good rigs and careful drivers. I have also added to my equipment a First-Class Automobile for the use of the public. Regular trips will be made to Albany Saturdays, at \$2 round trip.

Phone, Home No. 334

J. R. POUND, Prop.

A. G. PRILL, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Telephone, Exchange No. 11

SCIO OREGON

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.

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

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

St. Charles Hotel

GRANT PIERCE Prop.

ALBANY OREGON

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Cough, Croup and Whooping Cough.

R. SHELTON

Real Estate Notary Public

Administrator of Estates

Loans Negotiated, Abstracts

Obtained and Examined

SCIO OREGON

Executors Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executors of the estate of G. T. Frost, deceased, have filed their final account of their administration of said estate, in the above entitled Court; and that Monday, the 8th day of May 1911, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the County Court room of said Court has been appointed by the Court as the time and place for the settlement of said account and the hearing of objections thereto, if any there be. All persons having objections to said account are required to file the same prior to the date above mentioned.

Dated and first published this 7th day of April 1911. Last publication May 5, 1911.

F. B. FROST.

G. M. FROST.

Executors of estate of
G. T. Frost, deceased.



The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By

FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1910, by Street & Smith

opened the Temple court headquarters and threw himself energetically into the indicated field. Ackerton, a technical expert with a needle-like mind and the state code at his fingers' ends, was left in charge of the working offices in the railroad building, with instructions to apply to his chief only when he needed specific advice.

At the uptown headquarters Blount gave himself wholly to the pleasant task of making friends. With a good store of introductions upon which to make a beginning and with the open handed, whole souled camaraderie of the west to help along, the list of acquaintances grew with amazing rapidity.

For the three or four weeks after Mrs. Blount had whisked the Anners away to Wartrace Hall and the habitat of the megalosauridae, the newly appointed "social secretary" for the railroad, as Honoria had dubbed him, refused no invitations, never inquiring whether they were extended to his father's son, to the railroad company's legal chief or to Evan Blount in his proper person.

During this social interval he saw little of his father, though he still occupied his share of the private dining room suit at the Inter-Mountain. Part of the time, as he knew, the senator was at Wartrace Hall, looking after his huge landed estate and helping to entertain the visitors from Massachusetts. But now and again the father came and went, and occasionally there was a dinner for two in the hotel cafe, with a little good natured railleury from the senator's side of the table.

"Got you chasing your feet right lively in the social merry-go-round these days, haven't they, son? Like it as far as you've gone?" asked the ex-cattle king one evening.

"It's all in the day's work," laughed the younger man. "I'll need all the 'pull' I can get a little later on, won't I?"

"I shouldn't wonder if you did, son; I shouldn't wonder if you did. And I reckon you're doing pretty good work. Was it McVickar's idea or your own—this sudden splash into the social water hole?"

"I don't mind telling you that it is a part of the new policy," returned the social splasher, still smiling. "We are out to make friends this time, friends who will know just what we are doing and why we are doing it."

"It's the word, is it?"

"Yes, publicity is the word. The Gordon people say they are going to show us up. There won't be anything to show up when the time comes. We are going to beat them to the bill-boards."

"You can't do the circus act—ride two horses at once and do the same stunt on both, son," the senator remarked gravely. "If you're really going to put the saddle and bridle on the publicity nag you've got to turn the other one out of the corral."

"It is already turned out," averred the young man, not affecting to misunderstand. "We buy no votes in this campaign."

The stout assertion was good as far as it went. The new division counsel made it and believed it. But a little later he could not help wondering if he had been altogether candid in making it.

The offices in the uptown skyscraper were not exclusively a railroad social center where the disinterested voter could come and have the facts ladled out to him without fear or favor on the part of the ladder. They had come to be also a rallying point for a heterogeneous crowd of ward workers, wire-pullers and small politicians, most of whom were anxious to be employed or retained as henchmen.

Some of these "stretcher men," as Blount contemptuously called them, had been employed in past campaigns; others were still the beneficiaries of the railroad, holding payroll places which Blount acutely suspected were chiefly sinecures.

Latterly this contingent of strikers and heelers had been greatly augmented, and it was beginning to make its

demands more emphatic. A dozen times a day Blount had the worn phrase "nothing for nothing" dinned into his ears, and he was shrewdly suspecting that his office had been made a dumping ground for the other departments.

Seeing Gantry, Blount took an early opportunity of saying:

"See here, Dick; you fellows downtown are making my office a cesspool, and I won't stand for it. Garrigan, that saloon keeper in the Second ward, came up today to ask for a free ticket to Worthington and return, and when I plumed him down he admitted that you sent him to me."

"I did," said Gantry, grinning. "Why otherwise have we got a postgraduate, double certificated political manager, I'd like to know?"

"I guess we may as well fight this out right here and now, Dick," said Blount coolly. "I'm not chief vote buyer for the Transcontinental company."

"Who said you were?" retorted the traffic manager.

"It says itself if I am to cut the pie and hand out pieces of it to these grub-stakers that you and Carson and Bentley and Kittredge are sending to me."

This time Gantry's grin was playful, but behind it there was a shrewd flash of the Irish blue eyes that Blount did not see.

"I guess the company will be willing to furnish a few small pies if you think you need them to go along with your Temple court office fittings," he said.

"Ah!" said Blount calmly, giving the exclamation the true Boston inflection.



"I'M GOING TO FIRE THEM OUT NECK AND CROPP"

"You are either too shrewd or not quite shrewd enough, Dick. You covered that up with a laugh so that I might take it as a joke if I happened to be too thin skinned to take it in disreputable earnest. Let us understand each other. We are fighting in the open in this campaign. Publicity is the word. I have Mr. McVickar for my authority. Anybody who wants to know anything about the railroad company's business in this state can learn it for the asking and at first hand. Secrecy and all the various brands of political skullduddery that have been admitted in the past are to be shown the door. This is the intimation that was made to me. Wasn't it made to you?"

Gantry did not reply directly to the direct demand. On the other hand, he very carefully refrained from answering it in any degree whatsoever.

"You have your job to hold down and I have mine," he returned. "What you say goes as it lies, of course, but I shouldn't be too hard on the little brothers if I were you."

"If by the 'little brothers' you mean the pie eaters I'm going to fire them out neck and crop, Richard. They make me excessively weary."

(Continued next week)

The Imported German Coach Stallion

EXCELLENZ

(No. 1779)

Albany..... Monday
Lebanon..... Tuesday, Wednesday
Scio..... Thursday
Jefferson..... Saturday
Terms \$15.00 to Insure

Due when mare is known to be in foal.

Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible if any occurs

C. CRANDALL

Albany Oregon