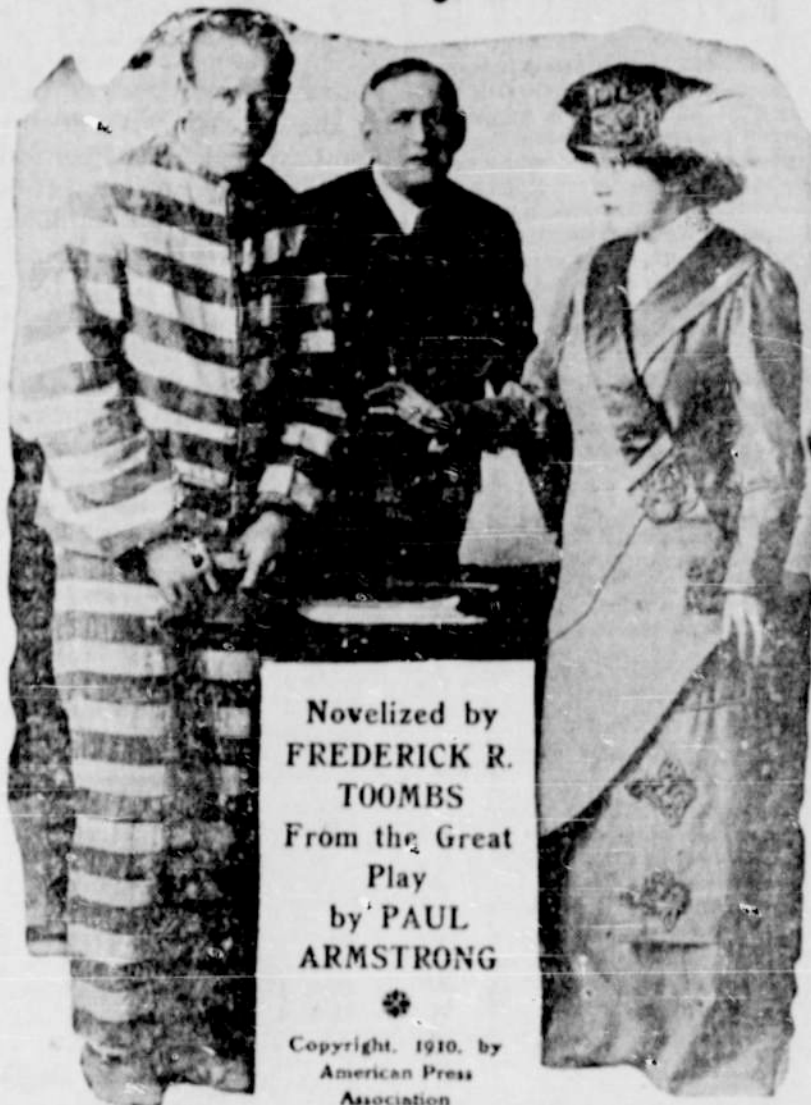


"Alias Jimmy Valentine"



Novelized by
FREDERICK R. TOOMBS
From the Great
Play
by **PAUL ARMSTRONG**

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JIMMY VALENTINE, WARDEN HANDLER AND ROSE LANE.

"By the way," he went on easily, "are you perfectly comfortable in your cell? If not, I want to know what I can do for you. I'm going to have Smith go to see you every day to do for you anything that you want, provided the rules of the prison permit, and maybe some things they don't."

Valentine, hardly believing what his eyes and ears told him actually to be occurring, dropped bewilderedly into the proffered chair and, taking a gift handed Havana from the box, stuck it eagerly between his lips.

"Have a light," said the warden, striking a match and extending it to the end of Valentine's cigar.

The secretary stood across the room near a door, eyes staring in his wonder as No. 1280 leaned back luxuriously in his chair, crossed one striped leg over the other and sent fragrant clouds of blue smoke toward the ceiling.

"This'll be a regular Y. M. C. A. before we get through," he gasped. "I think I'll apply for a job as worsted holder for some old maids' sewing society. This prison is getting altogether too genteel to suit me."

When a young lad of good parentage and of sound training and education begins to chafe under the restraint of parental discipline it is time for the parents to exercise the wisdom got only from the lessons taught in the great school of the wide, wide world.

Theories and principles expounded ever so convincingly will not keep the growing boy at home after 7 o'clock in the evening when there is a chance to escape into the streets to meet the "bunch," the alluring, versatile bunch whose plans so often include the annihilation of the Sioux warriors of the Dakota plains who have laid down the tomahawk to take up the agency clay pipe and store clothes.

That is to say, theories and principles merely will not suffice to restrain the impulsive, imaginative, action craving youths unless the parent combines with them enough knowledge of the world to convince the half formed, half trained youthful mind that the mentor has the best interests of the lad in mind, that he has been through it all himself and knows full well the joys and disappointments, the fears and hopes of early days.

And it is the habitually stern, optimistic, unyielding and academic parent who convinces the young lad that he knows nothing of the fascinating temptations of boyhood. The spirit of compromise is allowed to perish by such a parent; the spirit of rebellion grows in the son's heart; a spirit nourished on the decay of the respect and love thrust aside by the father who would not understand.

A certain lad of sixteen years found life in his New England home far more circumscribed than was that of his companions of the same age and same comfortable position. He was not allowed to go swimming in the lake because his young friend Tommy Clark had narrowly escaped drowning. The fact that Tommy Clark could not swim and was "taking a dare" on that memorable occasion when he verged on death near the county line road bridge and the fact that the lad we are considering could swim very well made no difference to the father as well as to the mother. The son must keep away from the water. That was final.

The further fact that this boy aspired to be a mining engineer made no difference to this father or to this mother. It had already been decided for him that he must study for the ministry.

Three years passed. The lad was in college. The study of theology did not suit his temperament or his desires. He wanted, above all things, to go out into the world of action, to battle with the might of the strong man he was becoming against big, tangible odds; out in the open air under the open heavens, down in the bowels of the earth or wherever there were mines to be dug and equipped and operated. He wanted to study the problems that faced the men who decoupled the glistening ores from secretive Mother Earth, and he thrilled with the idea that he could succeed in this profession.

He sat in his room in the college dormitory one sunny spring morning



"HAVE A CIGAR."

and wrote his father that he could not continue his study for the ministry; that he wanted above all other things in life to enter the school of mines at the university.

He waited five days. The answer came. The same night there were a vacant room and a vacant bed in the dormitory. Next morning came a search. Under a table was found a crumpled note that the tears of the lad had blurred as he read. The letter was taken to the president of the college. When this gray haired gentleman adjusted his spectacles he pressed the paper flat on his desk and read:

"If you do not continue your course in theology I will cease to pay your bills at college. Should you discontinue them you must return home, where I will secure you a position as bookkeeper at your uncle's store."

Signed to this eloquent, brief epistle was the name of the young man's father.

Several years have passed since that crumpled letter was picked up from the floor of the college student's room. Several years have passed since an aged couple, soon to eke out their meed of existence in a small country

town, have heard news from the son who would not become a minister.

Several years have passed since a young college student appeared penniless and discouraged in a middle western city and vainly walked the streets for days, subsisting as best he might, in search of any kind of work that strong hands and arms could perform.

So there should be tempered judgment shown, say I, in dwelling on the present fate of Jimmy Valentine when it is considered that he was the ambitious lad who left the crumpled note lying on the floor in his bedroom and set out to fight the world single handed.

That Jimmy should have lost in his first grapple with life should afford no reasonable person ground for reproach. Those of us who have not lost as yet quite humanly perhaps incline toward comparisons which favor our own acknowledged virtues, but at the same time the environment of our fellow beings at critical periods in their lives should always be remembered when the final estimate is made. It is human to have human emotions. It is human to have inhuman ideas concerning some of our fellow men at various times; but after all, why not adopt the optimistic philosophy of Jimmy Valentine himself? For was it not he who at the time "Frisco Eddie" laughed the "inside job" of a safe holding expedition in Omaha sought to soothe the latter's feelings by saying sympathetically:

"Nobody is a failure until he admits it himself. You will never admit you're a failure, Eddie, so cheer up. You, therefore, can never be one."

Consequently Jimmy Valentine must be given a chance. His doctrine is the doctrine of hope. Give him a chance to apply it to himself and await uncondemningly and dispassionately the result.

If he succeeds in making a man of himself, a man such as his Creator intended him to be, who is there to say that his just has anything in it to concern a "ritical world"? Or who is there to deny to Jimmy Valentine his birthright if he should miraculously redeem it?

But should he fail in the great test—well, perhaps no word should just now be sent regarding him to the old home in the little town, to the father and the mother who would not understand.

CHAPTER VI

THE weeks dragged slowly on for Jimmy Valentine after the momentous day when Rose Lane and Lieutenant Governor Fay visited the prison—weeks of wonder, weeks of hope, weeks of despair. He concluded that the girl had forgotten him; that her interest in him had been but the evanescent manifestation of a fleeting impulse. Probably



JIMMY VALENTINE'S FATHER, WHO BROKE THE SCHOOLBOY'S HEART.

"Lazzy" Snowden was right after all. Lazzy, doing a bit of four for burglary, seemed to know a great deal about women, and he had assured Valentine that "a girl don't know what it means to keep her word, not that she don't mean to, but she just patently talks so much that she can't remember half what she says."

The lieutenant governor, too, had apparently forgotten about the existence of No. 1280, and Valentine began deeply to wish that his hopes had never been aroused. Far better never to have risen to the heights of expectancy at all than on attaining them to be thus rudely cast from them.

(To be Continued)

School House for Sale

The directors will receive bids for sale of the old school building located at Richardson's Gap up to February 25, 1912.

Sealed bids may be left at Santiam News office. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. RICHARDSON,
Chairman Board of Directors, of District No. 9.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KUNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

At the Churches

Servants at the Christian church on second and fourth Sundays of each month.

Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

Servants at the Baptist church on the first and third Sundays of each month. Union Sunday school at 10 a. m.



Regularly you have expensive lawsuits over disputed titles—titles which if the buyers and abstracts of, they would have been avoided.

Why, therefore, take such long chances in buying real estate by investing without abstracts of the properties' titles?

Our abstracts are dependable, full and complete—one should accompany every real estate exchange.

Linn County Abstract Co.

Corner 2nd and Broadway St.

ALBANY OREGON

Bilyeu Den Shots

(Omitted last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Vale of Black Rock are visiting relatives here this week.

J. W. Neal is going around on crutches, caused from an accident with an ax.

J. W. Taylor returned home from Salem Monday.

The Bilyeu Den public school started again Monday with Miss Frankie Allen of Lebanon as teacher.

Prof. V. L. Calavan returned to Corvallis Saturday where he will complete a course in pharmacy. He has been teaching in District 124 for the last five months.

H. E. Burmester is doing some grubbing these days.

Al Taylor is doing some plowing for Mike Bilyeu.

LEO.

Santiam News and Semi-Weekly Journal \$2 per year.

SPECIAL Clubbing Offer

The regular subscription price of the Daily and Sunday Oregonian is \$8.00.

We are offering the
Daily and Sunday Oregonian and the Santiam News one year for \$8.00

To those who do not care for the Sunday Oregonian, we will give the

The Daily Oregonian and the Santiam News one year for \$6.00

his Offer is for a Limited Time Only

Chiropractic

Chiropractic is based upon the principles: 1. The nerves are the life. 2. Displacement of vertebrae cause pressure on nerves. 3. Pressure on nerves causes disease.

Chiropractic is a drugless system of healing and does not resemble hydrotherapy, hypnotism or magnetic healing. Chiropractic is not osteopathy, but reaches diseases that osteopathy cannot reach.

If you have any of the following ailments, such as rheumatism, bladder trouble, apoplexy, Bright's disease, dropsy, dyspepsia, emissions, female diseases, goitre, heart disease, hysteria, insomnia, impotency, jaundice, kidney disease, indigestion, gall stones, constipation, diabetes, ovarian disease, palsy, paralysis, pleurisy, sciatica, St. Vitus dance, liver disease, urinary disease, lumbago, appendicitis, cured without the use of knife. Examination free.

DR. C. S. TIGARD, Scio, Ore.

Land For Sale

Two hundred and four acres, 84 acres, 40 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Scio; 40 acres 3 miles from Scio; 69 acres 3 1/2 miles from Scio. Price from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

R. SHELTON, Scio, Ore.

Ladies Calling Cards printed or blank for sale at this office.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury and is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.