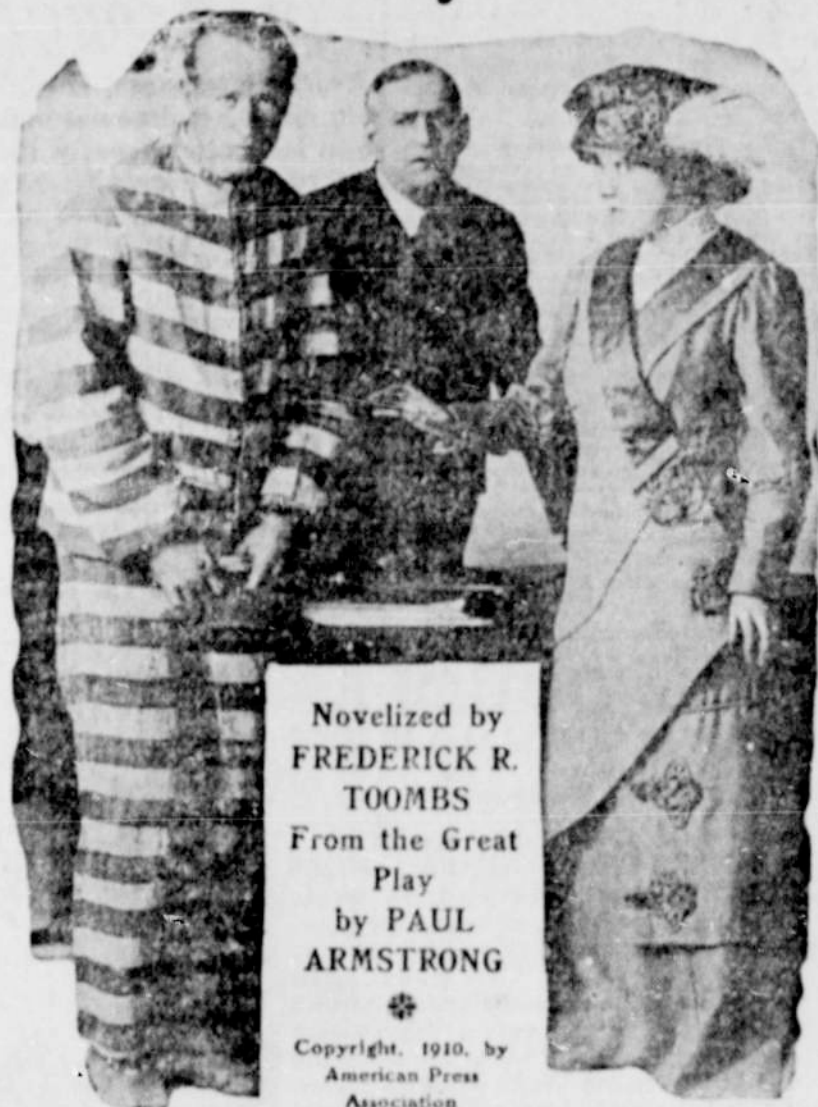


"Alias Jimmy Valentine"



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

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JIMMY VALENTINE, WARDEN HANDLER AND ROSE LANE.

But Valentine had not realized how slowly move the executive wheels of the government of a great and busy state. A governor is held to a strict accountability for his official actions, and in the important matter of the pardon of a man convicted to state prison for a felony haste is entirely out of the question. And it was one day when Jimmy Valentine had lost every vestige of confidence in Rose Lane and her uncle and in the lawyer whom he had retained that hurried footsteps resounded down the cell corridor. A paper, a glorious paper bearing the seal of the Empire State, was flashed before his eyes.

"You are pardoned!" came the welcome announcement. "The governor has released you!"

In one of the parlors of the Ten Eyck hotel, in Albany, within two short blocks of the capitol, Mrs. Webster and Mrs. Moore sat patiently waiting.

"You don't suppose Mr. Valentine would feel uncomfortable in coming to meet our party in a nice respectable place like this, do you?" asked prim little Mrs. Moore of her co-worker in the Gate of Hope society.

"No," was the positive response. "That young man wouldn't feel uncomfortable or embarrassed anywhere in the world. This is the first victory for the Gate of Hope, Mrs. Moore, and I trust your report will be such as to encourage others to join us."

"It will be exact, Mrs. Webster, of that you may rest assured. By the way, do you not think we should have had a few reporters here to give public notice of our first triumph?"

"Your report, my dear—we will send that to all papers," and Mrs. Webster smiled proudly as she spoke.

A messenger boy came in with a note from Valentine, who had come to Albany to thank the governor for his release and to meet the people who had worked to secure him his pardon. The note, written from the governor's executive chamber, notified the ladies that he would be with them in fifteen minutes.

Rose Lane and her father, William Lane, an Illinois banker, came into the parlor and greeted the two ladies, who informed the newcomers that Mr. Valentine would shortly arrive. Declining the invitation of Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Webster to join in light refreshments in the tea room on the mezzanine floor, Rose and her father remained in the parlor, while the two ladies departed.

Rose had not seen her father for months, and on his arrival in the east she persuaded him to accompany her to Albany to assure the governor that if he pardoned Valentine he would guarantee him a good business position. It is more than probable that this attitude on the part of a man of Mr. Lane's standing in the financial world had something to do with the final determination of the executive to sign the release papers. It tended to confirm in the governor his belief in the prisoner's innocence. Mr. Lane and his daughter had waited overnight in Albany after the granting of the pardon to meet the released prisoner, who was coming to the capital for the purpose already mentioned.

Rose, absolutely positive of her one time rescuer's innocence, had made a

proposal to her father regarding the future of Jimmy Valentine. Her father, tall, well built, with beard and brown hair streaked with outcroppings of gray, smiled indulgently upon her. He had agreed on her account to place Valentine in a good salaried position, but as yet he had doubts as to whether he dared to secede for the ex-convict



"THIS IS THE FIRST VICTORY FOR THE GATE OF HOPE."

exactly the employment the girl demanded for him.

"Now, sit down and listen, dad," the girl said, crossing to a sofa.

"But, Rose, this is a most desperate thing to do—pick up an ex-convict and put him in a bank," Mr. Lane protested.

"Is he an ex-convict if he was convicted unjustly?" argued the girl. "Didn't Uncle George say he was innocent?"

"Not exactly. He said there was a chance that he might be."

"But the governor pardoned him."

"Guilty men have been pardoned. The girl would not be gainsaid."

"But I want you to give this man a chance, dad—a good chance. He risked his life once to save me from insult. She patted her father's shoulder pleadingly and affectionately."

"I know; I know," declared Mr. Lane. "And you must see him." Rose was becoming fearful of the end.

"Oh, I'll see him, of course, but to put him to work in the bank—why, Rose, it seems like dying in the face of Providence."

"Dad, doesn't it mean anything to you that I want it done?" Tears began to gather in the girl's eyes.

"Why, of course," relented the father. "Your mother left you 40 per cent of the bank stock, and that alone would make me listen did you see fit to even ask it, but who knows about him, and suppose it became known who he was and what he had done?"

"I've thought of all that, and I want you to risk it, and my 40 per cent wants you to risk it."

"And your heart, Rose?" The father's keen eyes searched the young girl's beautiful face.

Rose returned his glance calmly.

"Yes," she cried, rising and meeting her father's eyes unflinchingly with her own. "I've known men who thought they were heroes all my life, who talked of themselves and bored me to death. And one day from a clear sky, when I was struggling in the arms of a bear-eyed brute who beat me if I dared move a hand, this man came."

"There was no glare of bugles or anything but utter courage. He made the ruffian leave me. His voice was low. I could scarcely hear what he said, but there was a note of command and a threat of death in it, and the brute disregarded it, and he mastered him, a beast twice his size. He fought silently and killed him. And all my life that man owns me."

Mr. Lane was only half startled at the open declaration of his daughter of her admiration and gratitude for and sentimental interest in the ex-convict Jimmy Valentine. His trained intuition had already told him that she was more than casually concerned in the fate of this mystifying young man, whose record was apparently so bad and whose personality and ambitions were certainly impressive in their good qualities. Truth to tell, Mr. Lane was considerably disturbed at the situation, but he determined to accept it philosophically for the present and to watch carefully the future development.

"Rose!" the father exclaimed as the girl concluded her statement. While he had realized her attraction toward the released prisoner, he had not guessed of the depth of her feeling for him.

"It's no good to be shocked, dad," answered the girl. "It's true. And then he went to prison on the death rattle of a beast like that, and I'm going to make it good to him if he's a man. And he is; every drop of my blood tells me so."

"And you don't even know his name?"

"Yes, I do."

"He gave you one, I know, but even that?"

"Well, what of it? Does a name mean anything to real men and women? No. The one comes—the one in all the world—and, well—that's all there is to love."

A pause ensued. The father was first to speak.

"Do you think he knows how you feel?" he asked sympathetically.

"No, nor he never will—unless you some day—believe him—worthy of me."

"You promise that?" relievedly.

"I promise, dad."

"Will you wait until I see the governor, Rose? Let us go to see him and ask his opinion of the matter."

"Gladly, and he will believe in him, I know," said the girl enthusiastically. She heard a step behind her, and she turned.

There, with his hat in his hand, well groomed and wearing a well cut suit of brown clothes—light brown, the fashionable color—there stood Jimmy Valentine.

"Mr. Valentine!" exclaimed the girl.

"Miss Lane, how do you do?" stepping quickly forward, extending his hand.

"This is my father," she presented Valentine to Mr. Lane, who welcomed him pleasantly.

Further conversation by the three was interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Webster, returning from the tea room. Mr. Lane and Rose departed to go to the governor's chamber, and the two members of the Gate of Hope society and Jimmy Valentine seated themselves.

"And now, Mr. Valentine, concerning your future," began Mrs. Webster, "what do you contemplate doing?"

"Get a position."

"We have already arranged that for you, Mr. Valentine," announced Mrs. Moore complacently.

"That is very thoughtful, ladies, but—"

"Mrs. Moore did not exactly convey the entire facts," interjected Mrs. Webster.

"No?"

"We have a choice of three positions for you, Mr. Valentine," went on Mrs. Webster. "One is in a grain elevator."

"Yes," smiled Valentine. "I can imagine that would be a safe place for one under suspicion of robbing a bank."

The ladies failed to detect the veiled note of sarcasm.

"The second," informed Mrs. Moore, "is as a bookkeeper or checker in a scrap iron yard."

"Still under suspicion, I see," commented Valentine dryly.

"And the third as the first male officer to the Gate of Hope society," Mrs. Webster proudly declaimed.

"Yes," agreed the other charity worker.

"Treasurer?" the ex-convict queried significantly.

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 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & 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

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

Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening.

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



Regularly you hear of expensive lawsuits over disputed titles—titles, which if the buyer had 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.

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ALBANY OREGON

West Scio Notes

Paul Froelich and Paul Tompkins are cutting wood on Phillips Butte.

Mrs. Sanford made a business trip to Portland Saturday.

W. J. Burden is having some carpenter work done on the Whiteman place.

Paul Froelich hauled rock for the foundation of his new bungalow last Thursday.

L. Logan who is doing some work at Thomas, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

J. W. Beckly and Mr. Grady of Carlton made a flying trip to West Scio on business Monday.

W. J. Meikeljohn and wife of Scio visited Mr. and Mrs. Max Grimm last Saturday.

Mrs. Tompkins who broke her wrist some time ago is gaining slowly.

Roe Phillips had a 2 o'clock caller Saturday night, but he was frightened away by the barking of the dogs.

Elder C. Erntson of Lebanon visited West Scio and Shelburn people Monday.

O. L.

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

This 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, hypnosis 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, 24 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 prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold 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.

(To be Continued)