

The Santiam News.

VOL. XV

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1912.

NO. 32

MEETING TONIGHT

Bills are out for a meeting tonight in Assembly Hall at 7:30 p. m. in the interest of the Industrial School Fair to be held in connection with the County fair.

State Supt. Alderman, County Supt. Jackson and others will address the meeting. Everyone who can is urged to attend this meeting. The school orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion.

He Saw the Point.

Nat Goodwin was at the club with an English friend and became the center of an appreciative group. A cigar man offered the comedian a cigar, saying that it was a new production. "With each cigar, you understand," the promoter said, "I will give a coupon, and when you have smoked 3,000 of them you may bring the coupons to me and exchange them for a grand piano." Nat snuffed the cigar, plucked it gently and then replied, "If I smoked 3,000 of these cigars I think I would need a harp instead of a grand piano."

There was a burst of laughter, in which the Englishman did not join, but presently he exploded with merriment. "I see the point," he exclaimed. "Being an actor, you have to travel around the country a great deal, and a harp would be so much more convenient to carry."

Haste Not, Rest Not.

Without haste, without rest,
Bind the motto to thy breast.
Bear it with thee as a shield,
Storm or sunshine, guard it well.
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom,
Bear it onward to the tomb.

Haste not. Let no reckless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's speed.
Fondle well and know the right,
Forward then with all thy might!
Haste not. Years cannot atone
For one reckless action done.

Rest not. Time is sweeping by,
Do not dare before you die.
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time.
Glorious 'tis to live for aye,
When these forms have passed away.

Haste not; rest not; calmly wait,
Meekly hear the storms of fate.
Duty be thy polar guide,
Do the right whatever betide.
Haste not; rest not. Conflicts past,
Good shall crown thy work at last.

—Schiller.

Her Credit Was Obtained.

A young country merchant who had something of a reputation for close figuring was especially attentive to the village schoolma'am. The young woman had a sweet tooth and was not at all retiring about making the fact known. Accordingly, she hinted to her admirer that a box of chocolates would be greatly appreciated on the occasion of his next visit. Later the suggestion was repeated and again duly heeded. The third time the subject was broached, however, the dispenser of sweets turned a deaf ear to the entreaty.

"I don't know about takin' that girl any more candy," he confided to a companion next day. "She's owlin' me 60 cents for chocolates already."—Lippincott's.

Jarred the Senator.

John Sharp Williams was sauntering up Pennsylvania avenue on his way from the capitol one afternoon when a friend introduced him to Major George A. Armes, who enjoys, among other distinctions, that of being the owner of the Appomattox battlefield in Virginia. It didn't take the major long to explain to the Mississippi senator a bill he had had introduced in congress for the purchase of the famous battlefield by the government for a national park. The Mississippian was much interested in the project.

"I am indeed delighted to meet you, Major—Major—I didn't quite catch the name," said the senator.

"Major Armes," said the owner of Appomattox. "I'd be glad to have your support of my bill, and, as an old soldier with Grant, naturally I want to see the battlefield taken care of."

"What!" cried Senator Williams. "Do you mean to tell me that a Yankee owns Appomattox? This is where I fall off the water wagon."

A Great Storm.

Thirty thousand persons perished in India Oct. 11, 1737, from the effects of a great storm.

Try the News for fine job printing. Prices reasonable.

A Fair Offer.

She was strong minded and meant to have her rights at any cost, and when she was hauled up before the justice of the peace for exceeding the speed limit she demanded to be represented by counsel.

"I just tell you one thing, judge," she said, whacking the table with her right hand, "I'd rather pay a lawyer \$25 than give this court \$10 for a fine."

"All right, madam," said the judge. "I'm the only lawyer hereabouts, and if ye'll jest hand over that \$25 I'll guarantee to appear before myself and get ye off."—Harper's Weekly.

Pressed Glass.

In 1827 a carpenter of Sandwich, Mass., wanting a piece of glass of a particular size and shape, conceived the idea that the molten metal could be pressed into any form, much the same as lead might be. Up to that time all glassware had been blown either offhand or in a mold, and considerable skill was required, and the process was slow. The glass manufacturers laughed at the carpenter, but he went ahead and built a press, and now the United States is the greatest pressed glassware country in the world.

The Safer Way.

"I have found just the party for you, Lord Duncan—a lady with a dowry of half a million." "And when can I see this lady?" "Just keep thinking of the dowry; don't ask to see her."—Fliegende Blätter.

Jack Got Even.

A judge, presiding one day in court, asked a sailor whether he saw the plaintiff strike the defendant.

"Who is the plaintiff?" asked the sailor. "Pretty man you are," said his honor, "that you don't know the plaintiff from the defendant! Well, where did you see the man strike him?" "Abaft the binnacle," said Jack tar.

"Where is abaft the binnacle?" inquired his honor.

"Pretty judge you are," responded Jack, "that you don't know abaft the binnacle!"

Sulzer's New Story.

Congressman Sulzer of New York has stopped telling after dinner stories. The New York congressman and J. Adam Bede, the Minnesota wit, were speakers at a banquet in Washington not long ago. Bede held the floor for an hour and told some amusing yarns. When Mr. Sulzer arose he shook his Henry Clays at the guests and started out to win the humor Marathon himself.

"I will first tell you a story that Adam never heard," he began and then launched into the recital of an anecdote so aged that everybody in the audience could call it by its front name. Mr. Sulzer hadn't progressed very far when Representative Stanley of Kentucky reared up and in a hoarse whisper, heard all over the room, said: "Why, Bill, Adam invented that story."

Notice to the Public

The two leading magazines of the Pacific coast, the Pacific Monthly and the Sunset, have been consolidated under the title of "Sunset—the Pacific Monthly."

It is the intention of the publishers to spare no money nor effort to make Sunset—the Pacific Monthly a credit to the West and a magazine of national value and importance.

To introduce it to new readers, we will make the following special offer: Send 50 cents in stamps, and we will put your name on our subscription list for the next four months, and will send you free a copy of the superbly illustrated Mid-Winter number, and also the famous Sunset Indian poster, securely packed in a mailing tube. It will make a beautiful ornament for your front room or den.

Send your order to Fred Lockley, Northwestern Manager, Sunset—the Pacific Monthly, Portland, Oregon. 31

School Notes

State Superintendent Alderman, County Supt. Jackson and Supervisor Benner will address the meeting tonight. The school orchestra will also play one or two selections.

The physics class is indebted to Guy Wyman for the loan of some telegraphic instruments while studying electricity.

Six cases of tardiness is the record for the past month—three in the high school and three in the intermediate room.

The average attendance for the past month was 93.2 per cent. The high school stood highest with a percentage of 99.2. The lowest was the grammar room with a percentage of 96.9.

The number of visits by parents and school board for the month was zero. It seems to be the policy to let the teachers and pupils work out their own salvation.

West Scio Notes

Joe Quigley contemplates building a new house on his place as soon as the weather will permit.

N. B. Moses has several men cutting wood for him.

Mrs. Roe Phillips has been on the sick list of late.

Mrs. S. Hoagland left last Friday morning for Chehalis. She has been visiting here for the past three months.

Mrs. H. Quigley continues to improve.

Marion Arnold has resumed his duties as assistant agent at the depot.

I. Hoagland made a business trip to Portland this week.

Paul Froelich is laying the foundation for his new house.

MADELINE.

Shelburn Items

Rev. Ketchum of Salem preached a very impressive sermon last Sunday morning in memory of the deceased J. W. Miller.

Tom Quigley and wife of Munken, spent Monday with H. O. Shilling and family.

Stanley Taylor and wife spent Sunday at the home of W. H. McLain.

School reopened Monday after being closed the past week on account of the illness of the teacher's father.

Stanley Taylor made a business trip to Portland last week.

Blatchford Bros. are constructing a warehouse to be used in connection with their general merchandise store.

WOOD BEE

An Optimist's Baby.

Voice (from bed)—Isn't he asleep yet? Papa (hopelessly)—No, but he yawned about a quarter of an hour ago.—London Punch.

Couldn't Do It.

Mrs. Housekeeper (to tramp)—Why don't you look around for work? Tramp—I'm troubled with a stiff neck, mum.—Boston Transcript.

SMITHERS GOT A BUMP.

The Minister's Comment When He Heard How It Happened.

Within one minute of stepping out of the taxicab in front of his home Mr. Smithers received two separate and distinct shocks. The first was the size of the bill, and the second was the result of his argument with the chauffeur. Mr. Smithers used such language to the chauffeur before he paid the bill that the taxi man could not resist the temptation to swat Mr. Smithers just once before departing.

On either side of Mr. Smithers lived a gentleman of the cloth, and once during the fracas with the chauffeur Mr. Smithers thought he heard some one spring a shade in the house next door, but before he had time to turn and see who it was the chauffeur landed with that swat. When Mr. Smithers regained his feet the only thing present which had not been there before was a lump rapidly rising in the center of his classic brow.

Next evening at a banquet he met his good neighbor on the east, the Rev. Mr. Havens, who greeted him cordially, but eyed his lump.

"Why, my dear friend," began the clergyman solicitously, "how did you meet with your painful injury?"

"Oh—eh—er—I had to go down into the cellar last night to see about something that went wrong with the furnace. Beasty things, furnaces, you understand. Always getting out of kilter and making you go down into dark cellars—er—and poking round in the blackness." Then Mr. Smithers proceeded into many minute details of how he had hit his head against a projection, how it had felled him to the earth, how he had risen painfully and dragged himself upstairs, but how, in spite of all he could do, the lump had come out and asserted itself.

The minister listened. "Queer, isn't it," he remarked reminiscently, "how people get hurt? There was a woman I knew who came to church one Sunday morning with a wound upon her forehead, and when I inquired of her how her injury was received she hastened to assure me that it was nothing at all serious. 'I—I hit it,' said she."—New York Press.

Lowell's Pun.

Once after exposing the ridiculous blunders of the editor of certain old plays James Russell Lowell concluded with the remark, "In point of fact, we must apply to this gentleman the name of the first king of Sparta." No one remembered, of course, what this was, but when they looked it up they found it was Eudamidas.

The Young Member.

Grantley Berkeley in his "Recollections" notes one of the shortest parliamentary speeches on record. It was in the house of commons. Leonard



"I AM BUT A YOUNG MEMBER."

Charlton tried to make a maiden speech, and, rising in his place with a very bald head, known, too, as he was to everybody as one of the oldest staggers in all the ways of the world, he began with great affectation of inexperience and with an exceedingly mild voice, "Mr. Speaker, I am but a young member." On hearing this assertion from so crafty a man, possessing so venerable a pate, the entire house roared with laughter. Twice he stopped, and three times he commenced with these words, but it was useless. The house would not listen, and he never essayed to speak again.

DAIRY MEETING

J. D. Mickle of Forest Grove will be in Scio Wednesday, March 6, when he will give a talk on dairy work and dairy development at Wesely-Cain Hall at 1 p. m.

Mr. Mickle is a practical dairyman of many years experience and has always taken an active part in public work of this kind throughout the state, and will no doubt give a talk founded upon actual experience and the authority of the best writers of the day.

Special Clubbing Offer to Our Old Subscribers and Their Friends

The year 1912 is to be the most important year in our history. Besides great activities in the Northwest, a president of the United States is to be elected.

Keep up with the news of the world by taking advantage of one of our special offers.

Our offer: The Daily and Sunday Oregonian, 12 months, \$8.00; Santiam News 12 months \$1.25, total \$9.25.

Both may be obtained for a limited time only for \$8.00 which is the subscription price of the Oregonian alone.

To those not desiring to take the big Sunday Edition of the Oregonian, we have this offer to make: The Daily Oregonian 12 months, \$6.00; The Santiam News 12 months, \$1.25, total \$7.25.

Both may be had for a limited time only for \$6.00 which is the subscription price of the Oregonian alone.

In other words, you are receiving the Oregonian and the News for the price of the Oregonian.

Don't fail to take advantage of this special offer.

Send in your remittance today.

Report of the Condition of THE SCIO STATE BANK

At Scio, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business February 29, 1912

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$32,190.57
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	55.83
Bonds and warrants	15,700.00
Banking house	4,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000.00
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	1,746.67
Cash and due from approved reserve banks	45,073.76
Checks and other cash items	117.97
Other resources	532.42
Total	100,417.22

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	4,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	312.03
Individual deposits subject to check	72,450.30
Demand certificates of deposit	13,654.89
Total	100,417.22
State of Oregon,	
County of Linn	

I, W. A. Ewing, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. A. EWING, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of February, 1912.

R. Shelton Notary Public

A Good Position

Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railroad 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 change for advancement. The National Telegraph Institute of Portland, Oregon, operates under supervision of R. R. and Wireless officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details. 23-4