

The Santiam News

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
L. W. CHARLES

Politically Independent

ALL HOME PRINT

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In many towns of this size women's clubs are numerous, and while they are criticized by some, they are certainly beneficial in many ways. In small towns and villages the club has been a special providence to many a weary mother and to the woman of few early advantages and large aspirations. In our great cities women's clubs have been the first to institute social reforms and to call public attention to crying evils. They have controlled superficial and selfish social customs until such customs have become obsolete. In home government and the training of children they long ago struck the keynote of a grand choral of reform which will become more and more harmonious as the years roll by. Out of the selfish "ego" they have evolved the progressive "we." They have strengthened two weak hands with the combined power of twenty or a hundred; they have taken a dull uncut gem of thought and polished it until it has been fit for the purest setting in refined gold; they have mastered great difficulties, conquered absurd prejudices and solved difficult problems; but the grandest work of all has been to teach the women their own possibilities and the glory of their own heritage.

The natural health and vigor of children reared in the country are superior to city raised children. Country cooking, with fresh vegetables, eggs, milk, butter and bread made by the farmer's wife far surpasses in health producing attributes, the style of living in cities. In the country the atmosphere is clear while in cities it is hazy with coal smoke and clouds of dust swept up from the macadamized streets by every wind that blows. The country is the ideal place to grow healthful bodies and develop clear, strong minds. The child with a robust body trained to do things has a confidence in himself that cannot be acquired in any other way. The child reared in the country develops the qualities of a leader, and from the farm have come the Hills, Harrimans

and Morgans that are now the world's captains of industry. The contact with nature not only instills the principles of honesty and morality in the mind, but brings them closer to their Maker without which contact enduring success is impossible.

One of the causes for the failure of local enterprises is the failure on the part of many people to comprehend that whatever injures any business in a community reflects injury upon the people of that community. Home enterprises should be loyally supported by home people. It is too often the case that a business that is of incalculable benefit for a locality is hampered or ruined through jealousies. Some people are so constituted that they cannot endure to see an acquaintance fairly prosperous, while they are perfectly willing to contribute to the prosperity of a stranger. The person who makes his money here and spends it elsewhere need not be surprised to find that others imitate his example, and that in the course of events crashes result, which throws him out of employment or entails severe losses in other ways. Loyalty to home and home interests is essential to the prosperity of any community.

In no activity has there been more progress during the last 20 years than that of the country newspaper. There are now hundreds of country papers which in editorial ability, mechanical appearance and all that contributes to inspire respect and command attention are fully abreast of their metropolitan contemporaries in moral tone, and often in editorials they surpass most of the great dailies. In times past the country editor was quite generally regarded with a half pitying contempt as a good-natured but chicken-hearted chronicler of inconsequential locals. All of this has changed. Country newspapers as a class wield the mightiest influence in the nation. The editors are men of character and enterprise, doing more for the community for less money than any other body of workers.

Anyone who does not want to receive a publication will have no trouble in discontinuing it if you notify the publisher that you don't want the paper any longer—provided you owe nothing. Don't continue taking the paper until you are pressed for payment and then "swell up" and say you "never subscribed for it in the first place." No publisher wants to force anyone to take his paper if he does not want it—at the same time he expects those who take the paper to pay for it when due just the same as they pay any other debt.

The life of an editor is not all roses. If he pleases one faction he displeases the other. He is accused of saying too much about someone and too little about another. If he suggests a remedy for any social evil, a large part of the community is profuse in its expressions of disapproval. So he taxes his weary brain to escape the shoals that mean shipwreck to so many editors.

You will find honesty among thieves, and truth among fools, but you never find a spark of manhood, womanhood or principle in a meddler. The thief may chronicle the truth by mistake, the fool may say wise things by accident, but the man or woman who noses around and mixes up in other people's affairs will ever

remain the unprincipled decoction of human nature.

The Lord had the right idea when he made man. He said it was not good for man to be alone but had he made more than one wife for Adam there would have been more trouble than there was in the shade of that old apple tree.

When a stranger drops into town jolly him. Tell him this is a great little city—and so it is. Don't discourage him by speaking ill of your neighbors. Lead him to believe that he has at last struck a place where good people live.

LETTERS FROM OUR COUNTRY CORRESPONDENTS

Santiam Farm Topics

Clifford Griffin is laid up for repairs on account of a severe boil on his thigh.

Our good weather still seems to continue with nice cool showers to lay the dust and make plenty of mud.

Thomas Haley is having a severe cold and chills and is threatened with pneumonia.

Rev. G. L. Sutherland while hewing some sills for his new woodshed had the unspeakable pleasure of letting his ax glance which came in contact with his foot, making a bad gash and a painful wound.

The neighbors met Saturday at the Crabtree bridge to make plans for repairing the road this side of the bridge which is a very bad place.

Thomas Smail made a flying trip to Albany Saturday on business, finding the roads quite sloppy.

The funeral of young Frank Crabtree was held at the Masonic cemetery Sunday. Quite a wet time and a large turnout.

The farming is badly blocked on account of the long continued rain, which is a great disappointment to the farmers as they were so near done.

Thomas Haley's step-father and mother arrived here Saturday night from Oklahoma and intend to locate near here, as Oklahoma is getting too tropical for old people.

Some eastern men are prospecting through this part of the country, preparing to buy farms, as they are having too many floods, cyclones, etc. in the East which they do not seem to relish on a full stomach.

The Pie Eater is coming through head and tail up with his fasting cure, since he threw away \$20. worth of medicine which was killing him by inches.

PIE EATER.

Mill City Items

J. R. Geddes has been posting notices of the Scio Fair—children's department. One boy in Mill City has begun fabricating an article to place on exhibit.

Ed Davis has put in a dynamo on his farm on Mud creek and is lighting the farmers houses. Why can't the farmers in each community group together as they do in the telephone business, and purchase a dynamo and furnish their own lights. Mr. Davis charges \$10.00 a year for each house.

"Mode" Davis who went to California last year for his health is expected home soon.

B. L. Shephard attended the road supervisors meeting in Albany last week, and also heard Hill speak.

The Odd Fellows held their anniversary blow-out last Saturday night. Perry Bilyea from Crabtree was present and reports an enjoyable time.

The mill company are somewhat hindered in their operations as they are not allowed to build a track across railroad lands until the present suit over the C. & E. lands is decided by the government.

The Spaulding Logging Co. are starting their big log drive down the Santiam on their way to Oregon City. They have been at work all winter near here.

The denizens of these parts looked out Monday morning on snow covered mountains—indications that winter has not left.

Hay is selling now at \$12. a ton. Dr. Ransom recently operated on Mr. Ronike and Mr. Mason for appendicitis. Both men seem to be as well as before.

NICK

There never was a time when people appreciated the real merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy more than now. This is shown by the increase in sales and voluntary testimonials from persons who have been cured by it. If you or your children are troubled with a cough or cold give it a trial and become acquainted with its good qualities. For sale by all dealers.

Don't miss Ole Olson. A laugh from start to finish.

THEODORE BITES OFF TAFT'S EAR

The hot contest made by Selling and Bourne for the U. S. Senatorship was only a gentle stir beside the excitement that reigned when Hank Tankem's bulldog, Teddy, engaged in bloody battle with Brick Smithers' heavyweight, Taft, in the alley behind Tankem's saloon. All Squabtown was there. Teddy and Taft had been good friends, but in their dispute over a juicy bone all friendship ceased and they called each other names in dog language. Colonel Gibson, who acted as referee, stopped the fight when Taft fouled in a breakaway in the sixth round, but not before Teddy had chewed off Taft's right ear. Smoky Cobb's greyhound, Jersey, and another old hound dog sat in a wagon down the alley and sniffed disdainfully at the gladiators.—Stayton Mail.

To those Expecting to USE PAINT

We wish to announce that we still handle Lowe Prothers High Standard; the paint which has proven, by years of hard test, to give satisfaction. Lowe Brothers Paint sells at \$2.25 in single gallons or \$2.20 in 5 gallon lots.

And while there are many of the so-called cheaper paints on the market, they will be found to be dearer, as they cover less surface per gallon, give a poorer finish and wear off much sooner.

But if you insist on using an inferior paint, we can furnish one at a very low price. Our "Colonial Liquid Paint" is put up by a Portland paint house and is as good as any paint retailing at \$1.50 or \$1.75 per gallon. "The best is none to good," so use the best—Lowe Brothers.

Please read above ad. Thank you

E. C. PEERY DRUG COMPANY
SCIO OREGON

We Carry the Better Grade



of Shoes

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

WESELY & CAIN
our motto:
ONE PRICE TO ALL

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD

Will be paid for an unrecorded deed from William Yates to S. W. Dodd covering certain property in Scio, Oregon. Look through your old deeds, you may be the one who has it.

W. A. EWING.

Notice For Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Portland, Ore.

March 19, 1912

Notice is hereby given that Sarah A. Swagger, by Charles H. McGinnis, her attorney in fact, whose postoffice address is Portland, Oregon, did on the 6th day of January 1912, file in this office her application, Serial No. 6522, to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved July 1, 1898 (30 Stat. 597, 620) sec 1 of sec 1, sec 9 tp 8 s. r 4 e, lot 8 sec 1 tp 12 s. r 2 w, and lot 10 sec 34 tp 12 s. r 1 w, Willamette Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adverse to the lands above described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal of the applicant should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 10th day of May 1912.

H. F. HIGBY
Register