

The Santiam News.

VOL. XV

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1912.

NO. 52

Possibly About You

Martha Washington comfort shops at Wesely & Cain's

Ben Schmitt has bills out announcing a public sale of stock, farm tools and household goods on Saturday July 20, at 1 p. m., at his place 1 1/2 miles east of Larwood.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease. But it can be cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

Det. McKnight has given up his mail route and the family moved to Mill City this week. Their many friends are sorry to lose them but wish them luck in their new home.

Drs. Foster, Chiropractic and drugless physicians, Lebanon, Oregon. Phone 743. Write or phone us for appointments, as we expect to open a branch office in Scio soon.

Mrs. Nelle Gunsauls and son Lyle returned to Lebanon Tuesday evening after a visit with her parents, Mr and Mrs J. A. Bilyeu.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Mrs. Minnie Ferrill and son Earl arrived here Tuesday from McCloud, Cal for a visit with her parents, Mr and Mrs L. W. Pomeroy. As they had not seen her for ten years there is rejoicing in the Pomeroy home.

NOTICE THRESHERMEN

We are headquarters for thrasher supplies, oils, belting, oil pumps, injectors, check valves and everything needed on engine or separator. Prices as low as the lowest. — N I Morrison.

OBITUARY

Martha Carey was born in Iowa, January 2, 1843 and departed this life July 6, 1912. She crossed the plains with her parents in 1852, settling near Albany, later moving near Scio, where she was married to T B Carey Feb. 14, 1863. Five children were born to this union, E B Carey, Nea Perce, Idaho, Frank Carey of N Yakima, Mrs Anna Calavan of Pacific, Wash, the other two dying in infancy. She united with the church at the age of 18 and lived a devoted Christian life, and through her last suffering continually praised the Lord for His goodness to her.

CARD OF THANKS

We the undersigned wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for their kind assistance after the death and at the burial of our mother, Mrs Martha Carey.

Mrs. Anna Calavan,
E. B. Carey,
Frank Carey.

Subscribe for the Santiam News.

THE LAW IN GERMANY.

One May Break It at Times by Laughing at a Funny Sight.

German law is very different from English law. How different it requires a visit to Germany to realize. Before you have stayed in a German town for a week a policeman calls. He politely inquires your age, your nationality and how long you intend to stay. Your answer he notes down in one of a small library of little books which he carries with him.

If you take a house in Germany you must notify the police. If you move to another you must comply with the same formality. If you hire a servant girl you must purchase a yellow blank and report the fact. When she leaves a green form must be sent to the police stating why she is dismissed.

If you use the telephone in Germany you must be careful how you speak to the employees. At Karlsruhe a gentleman, impatient at long delay, called out, "Are you asleep, miss?" and was fined \$3 for offering "an unjustifiable insult."

Whatever you do, be careful not to use red ink when writing to the police. The president of the Social Democrat society at Hetschendorf did so and was summoned and fined for "inciting the representatives of law to break the peace."

In all small matters you must exercise the greatest care, so as not to run the risk of insulting other people. A certain Count von Friedland had a quarrel with an insurance agent named Joseph Beck.

The count presently summoned the latter because, as he alleged, the agent stared at him whenever they met in a manner which "revealed hate and contempt." Poor Beck was found guilty and fined \$10, with the alternative of ten days imprisonment.

A Berlin ironworker named Wilcek got into trouble one day in a manner incredible to English ideas. He was watching a fat policeman chase a riotous merry-maker, and the vision of the former's stout legs twinkling along amused him so that he burst into a fit of laughter. This was construed as an indecent offense—serious scandal—and the unhappy Wilcek went to prison for a week.

The proprietor of a widely known patent medicine took a quarter of a column in a German newspaper. The publisher was summoned and fined for "bombastic advertisement." It was considered that the advertisement was too long and that it irritated the readers.

A German soldier was recently hauled up for the serious offense of failing to salute his officer in the street. For this the punishment is two months' imprisonment. He pleaded that he was shortsighted and at once was sentenced to an extra fortnight's confinement for failing to report his affliction.—London Tit-Bits.

A Spider's Lasso.

There is a species of American spider which haunts evergreen trees and catches its prey by means of a kind of lasso.

The web of this spider is triangular in form, consisting of four longitudinal lines and a large number of cross fibers connecting them. Two corners of the triangle are attached to twigs, but the other corner, which terminates in a single thread, is held by the spider perched on a neighboring twig. When a fly strikes the web the spider loosens his hold and the elastic threads instantly entangle the victim.—Harper's.

A Wonderful Voice.

Labache had the most magnificent bass voice ever known to the lyric stage. It had a compass of two octaves, from E flat below to E flat above the bass staff. He was a man of prodigious size and strength, and his voice was pro-

portioned to his physical dimensions. Nothing was able to overcome or drown it, and through the tones of the largest chorus it boomed out as lustily as though alone. More than once he broke a window pane by the strength of the vibrations caused by his monstrous voice.

QUEER SLEEPING CAGES.

How Would You Like a Berth on the "Ship of the Desert?"

Camel cradles are not designed for rocking young camels to sleep, but they are a contrivance by which travelers in the desert may journey by night and yet not lose all sleep. Mr. Lambell in his book of travels describes them in an entertaining way in telling how he journeyed by camel train from Khiva to the Caspian.

"About 7 o'clock all was in readiness, and we were to get into our queer sleeping cages. Let the reader imagine two narrow wooden crates, such as earthenware is packed in, each sufficiently large for a man to lie in when twisted to the shape of the letter S, and let him further imagine them suspended on either side of the huge hump of a kneeling camel.

"This, I am given to understand, is to be my sleeping place for the night, and I accordingly choose my berth on the port side of the 'ship of the desert,' first putting into the cradle for a lining a piece of felt and then two pillows. Then I put on over my ordinary suit my jackal lined coat, enveloping me from head to foot, over that my ulster, and on my head a sheepskin hat, to say nothing of fur lined boots, and then, getting into the cradle, I cover my feet with my sheepskin rug.

"And now comes the tug of war. Nazar asks are we ready, bids us hold on and says to the camel 'Chu' whereupon the animal gets up leisurely, first by its hind legs, and in so doing raises our feet to the angle of 60 degrees, thereby threatening to pitch us out bodily.

"We hold on, however, for dear life, and then comes a lurch from the fore, lifting our heads once more to the horizontal. The fear of danger is now past, but it is not easy at first to get accustomed to the strange motion caused by the long strides of the camel.

"When the creature was urged to go quickly the nearest simile for the cradle I can think of is that of a bottle of medicine in the process of being 'well shaken before taken,' but when the camel walked leisurely then one lay as in a boat idly tossed by the billows and sleep became possible, just as it is in a Russian tarantass, when one is dead tired, cramped and 'used to it.'"

The Word "Tram."

Residents of Great Britain call street cars trams. The term is old. Three hundred and fifty years ago an Englishman left the following item in his will: "To the amendment of the highway or tram from the waste lands of Bridgenait, in Barnard castle, 20 shillings." This "tram" was a plank road. Whether it was the ancestor of the tram of today or merely an etymological relation is not quite clear. The forefather of all the trams was a Scandinavian word meaning a log. In time tram in Scotland came to mean a beam, a cart shaft or the cart itself, and perhaps it is to this rather than to the tram that was a plank in a log road that the modern sense traces its origin. At any rate, etymologists affirm that the derivation from the name of Benjamin Outram, who improved rail tracks about 1800, is absurd.

Slightly Superfluous.

The man of this story is a very light sleeper, one who is easily awakened and who is a long time getting to sleep. In a Vermont hotel he had at last got sound asleep when a loud rap, repeated, awoke him. "What's wanted?" "Package downstairs for you."

"Well, it can wait till morning, I suppose?"

The boy departed, and after a long time the man was sound asleep again, when there came another resounding knock at the door.

"Well, what is it now?" he inquired.

"Tain't for you, that package!" —Boston Herald.

Scotty and English Jokes.

Dean Swift said that it required a surgical operation upon a Scotsman to see the point of a joke. No doubt the celebrated wit referred to an English joke. A young Englishman at a party mostly composed of Scotsmen made several attempts to crack a joke, and, failing to evoke a smile from his companions, he became angry and exclaimed, "Why, it would take a gimlet to put a joke into the heads of you Scotchmen!" One of them replied, "Aye, but the gimlet wud need ta be mair pointed than thae jokes." —Boston Post.

Looking Ahead.

"I suppose you take a deep personal interest in the education of your daughter?"

"Oh, yes, I am doing my best to have her fitted to be the wife of a man with a title. You see, my husband has patented an invention that is almost sure to make us immensely wealthy." —Chicago Record-Herald.

His Ancestors.

The chauffeur never spoke except when addressed, but his few utterances, given in a broad brogue, were full of wit.

One of the men in the party remarked, "You're a bright sort of fellow, and it's easy to see that your people came from Ireland."

"No, sir; ye are very badly mistaken," replied Pat.

"What?" said the man. "Didn't they come from Ireland?"

"No, sir," answered Pat. "They're there yet." —Ladies' Home Journal.

Confusion of Effects.

"Things didn't seem to work together in your series of dramatic representations."

"They didn't," admitted Mr. Stormington Barnes. "When we played tragedy the box office receipts were a farce, and when we played farce they were a tragedy." —Washington Star.

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.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight.

If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

J F Sticha made a business trip to Portland the first of the week.

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 \$80 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.

Try the News for fine job printing. Prices reasonable.

ANNUAL EXCURSION TO Newport and Return

via the



Special train leaves
Woodburn 6 a.m.

Returns
same day

SUNDAY, JULY 21

On the above date a special train will leave Woodburn for Newport at 6:00 a. m.; Mt. Angel, 6:15 a. m.; Silverton, 6:25 a. m.; West Stayton, 7:30 a. m. Arrive Newport 12:45 p. m., leave Newport 6:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES

Woodburn, Mt. Angel, Silverton, Aumsville	\$2.50
West Stayton	2.25
Shelburn	2.00

Corresponding low fares from other points

Good music, boating, surf bathing, dancing, roller skating, baseball, etc. Call on nearest agent for further particulars, or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT, General passenger agent
PORTLAND, OREGON