

The Santiam News.

VOL. XVI

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1912.

NO. 1

Possibly About You

Lee Gaines of Crabtree was a Scio visitor the last of the week.

Write to T A Livesley at Salem for hop picking. Begins Sept 2, about 3 weeks work.

Geo and Bill Miller, the former from Washington and the latter from Independence were over Sunday visitors at the A E Randall home to be at the bedside of Mrs Mary E Miller who is very low.

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

Miss Cole of Portland was a week-end visitor at the home of her aunt, Mrs Ralph Gill.

New spring dress goods at Hibler & Gill Co. Call and see them.

Merle and Carl Cyrus of Springfield spent Sunday here visiting Cob Cyrus.

Take your lumber bills to N. I. Morrison at his south side hardware store. He can give you figures at my mill 3 1/2 miles east of Scio, or delivered. He can also give you prices on all of your building material.—J. A. Miller.

Geo Garland, a prosperous rancher of Crabtree was trading with our merchants Saturday.

Martha Washington comfort shoes at Wesely & Cain's

E C Riley of Crabtree brought his wife to town Sunday for the purpose of securing medical treatment for her from Dr. Prill.

The newly organized band of 20 pieces and orchestra of 12 pieces are making rapid progress under the efficient leadership of Prof Wilson.

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.

Mr Winters who has charge of the camera department of Woodward, Clarke co in Portland, accompanied by his wife, spent the fore part of the week at the home of Dr Prill. They are off on their annual vacation.

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.

Dr H A Foster, chiropractor and drugless physician, announces that he has secured office rooms at the residence of W J Chromy, 3d door south of telephone exchange. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p. m. If you are suffering from stomach, heart, liver, kidney, bowel or female trouble, constipation, headache, rheumatism, dropsy or appendicitis, you should call and make appointments for future treatment as his time is limited here and he will be able to treat only a few patients.

Subscribe for the Santiam News.

MOSQUITOES IN HISTORY.

What These Pests Did to the Ancients and to George Washington.

It is natural to assume that certain pests belong in their deadly perfection, to modern times only. But such is not the case with mosquitoes. According to Dr. Howard of the department of agriculture, the foremost authority on what has been called "the New Jersey canary," his researches indicate that the inhabitants of ancient Greece were sometimes forced to abandon their dwellings to avoid the attacks of mosquitoes.

The citizens of Milet, a rich city of Ionia, fled from the mosquitoes to Milet, and Pergamo, a beautiful city in Asia Minor, was abandoned for the same reason. Sapor, king of Persia, was compelled to raise the siege of Nisibis by a plague of gnats. Humboldt says that in certain regions of South America the inhabitants pass the night buried in sand, which covers them to the depth of three or four inches, leaving out only the head, which is protected by a cloth.

There is even a mosquito story which has the hardihood to attack the veracity of George Washington, or possibly that of a contemporary tourist. Isaac Weld, in his "Travels Through North America," says, in reference to Skeneborough, N. Y., that mosquitoes were very ferocious and plentiful there. "General Washington told me," he adds, "that he never was so much annoyed by mosquitoes in any part of America as in Skeneborough. They used to bite through the thickest boot."

Now, the boots of those days were very thick, and mosquitoes were probably, so far as structure goes, much as they are today. Moreover, the Father of His Country could not lie, but perhaps Mr. Weld could, or, more probably, one of the gentlemen may have indulged a sense of humor.—New York Press.

The Old Japanese Mail.

In the days before the ports of Japan were opened to foreigners, before telegraphs, railroads and electricity had found their way into the island empire, the infrequent mails were carried by post runners, who wore the merest apology of a loin cloth and blue and white rags around their heads. They wore for the most part an elaborate suit of tattoo, with a red star on each shoulder, the mark of their calling. The letters were incased in a water-proof package and secured to the end of a bamboo pole. With this over his shoulder and a pair of fragile sandals on his feet the runner started on his long journey, making from 75 to 100 miles per day. The distance they covered seems incredible, but the men were trained to speed and had remarkable endurance.

A Puzzle to Him.

"You George Washington Calhoun Pinckney," screamed his mother, "what you doin' chile, settin' dere a-hollerin' an' a-mutterin' to yo'self ober dat book? An' what you froilin' at de moof laik dat fo? Is you havin' her fit?" "No, indeed, maw. I's steddin' in," replied George, with dignity. "Steddin'? Huh! What in de world am you steddin'?" "Nuttin' but my new piece to recite, what teacher gib me." "What kin' ob a piece do you call dat, boy? I cyarn't understan' er word you say." "Deed, I dunno, maw," said George, "but teacher remark when she gib it to me dat it were one ob dese hyah negro dialect stories."—Everybody's.

Making Matters Worse.

The English papers tell a quaint story of Lord T. Lighton, the painter. Two women were looking at his picture of "Helen of Troy." "It is a horrid picture," one remarked to the painter. "I'm sorry, but it's

mine," said Sir Frederick, as he then was. "Oh," said the woman, "you don't mean to say you've bought it?" "No, I painted it," was the reply. "Oh," declared the woman, "you mustn't mind what we say. We are only saying what everybody else says."

Very Useful.

A much-traveled young man had just returned from a prolonged tour in foreign parts and was entertaining a rich aunt—with whom he was in favor—with stories of the wonderful sights he had seen. "Yes," he said, "there are some spectacles that can never be forgotten." "Dear me!" exclaimed the absent-minded lady. "I do wish you'd get me a pair of them, Tom!"

His Hit.

"I made a great hit at the banquet last night. Came off with a good deal of distinction, in fact."

"I didn't know you ever spoke at banquets."

"I don't. I was the only one there who absolutely declined."—Chicago Record-Herald.

STARTLED CARLYLE.

How Charles Godfrey Leland Brought the Cynic to His Senses.

Charles Godfrey Leland said that on his first meeting with Carlyle the wise man showed himself in a somewhat cynical frame of mind, from which he was aroused only by a bit of wholesome opposition.

"And what kind of an American may you be—German or Irish or what?" Carlyle asked.

"Since it interests you, Mr. Carlyle," replied Leland, "to know the origin of my family, I may say that I am descended from Henry Leland, a noted Puritan, who went to America in 1636."

"I doubt whether any of your family has since been equal to your old Puritan great-grandfather," growled Carlyle, and this, combined with some scolding remarks which he had previously thrown out in regard to America and her history, roused Leland's spirit.

"Mr. Carlyle," he said deliberately, "I think that my brother, Henry Leland, who got the wound from which he died standing by my side in the war of the rebellion, was worth ten of my old Puritan ancestors. At least he died in a ten times better cause. And allow me to say, Mr. Carlyle, that I think in all matters of historical criticism you are principally influenced by the merely melodramatic and theatrical."

Carlyle looked utterly amazed and startled, though not at all angry.

"What's that ye say?" he cried in broad Scotch.

Mr. Leland repeated the remark. A grim smile as of admiration came over the stern old face. It was with a deeply reflective and not displeased air that he replied, still in Scotch.

"Na, na, I'm nae that," he said. And he dropped into a milder strain and made the interview an occasion to be treasured long in memory.

When the Ostrich Hurries.

Two feet is the usual stride of an ostrich when it walks, but when the bird is alarmed and commences to run it exchanges its mincing stride for fourteen foot steps, which easily carry it over the ground at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Ordinarily an ostrich makes no effort to profit by its length of legs, and many birds with legs less than a quarter as long habitually use a three and four foot stride, for it seems to be one of the rules of nature that birds like ostriches, flamingoes and cranes extend their stride only when alarmed. The ostrich when it runs takes both feet off the ground at every stride, its progress being made by means of a series of jumps so rapidly performed as to leave the observer under the impression that one foot remains on the ground until the other is placed.

NEURALGIA.

The Way This Painful Nerve Trouble Should Be Treated.

A sufferer from neuralgia ought to seek the advice of a physician at once, for no one but a physician can tell what causes the pain.

If the neuralgia is the "symptomatic" form, caused by some organic trouble, of which it is a symptom, treatment must be directed to the removal of the underlying disease. If, on the other hand, it is caused by functional disturbance, such as malnutrition, debility or anaemia, or is the result of exhausting illness, rheumatism or malaria, the treatment must aim at building up the general system.

Again, neuralgia may be what is called a "reflex"—that is, a warning of something wrong in the adjacent parts. Then the region of the aching nerve must be searched for the cause. It may be a matter for the dentist, the oculist or the laryngologist. When the tooth has been filled, the eyes properly fitted with glasses or the nasal cavity attended to the neuralgia will promptly disappear.

Whatever the cause of the pain, the general treatment must correct any errors of daily life. The diet must be full and nourishing and contain enough both of fluids and of fats. Many neurasthenic patients never get enough of either of these elements. In some obstinate cases a complete rest in bed is most effective, especially if combined with a judicious and carefully watched diet.

Neuralgic patients often suffer from digestive disturbances, and if they are simply told to eat more food they are in danger of adding severe gastric disturbances to their other troubles. For this reason stubborn cases of neuralgia often improve if treated away from home at a good health resort, where they are under constant supervision.

In these places, also, other forms of relief, such as hydrotherapy and electricity, can conveniently be used. When the case is severe enough to call for drugs the constant oversight of the physician is essential. Narcotics should be used only as a last resort, and the patient should never administer them to himself.—Youth's Companion.

Heroic Breakfasts.

In the Elizabethan era heroic breakfasts were the order of the day. An early sixteenth century manuscript at Alnwick castle gives the breakfast menus of the Percy family: "For my lord and lady during Lent, a loaf of bread in trenchers, two manchets, a quart of beer, a quart of wine, two pieces of salt fish, six bacoun'd herring, four white herring or a dish of sprats. * * * Breakfast for the nursery, for my lady Margaret and Master Ingeram Percy, a manchet, a quart of beer, a dish of sprats and three white herring." At ordinary times my lord and lady breakfasted at 7 a. m. on half a chine of mutton or a chine of boiled beef, with the same amount of bread and liquids as in Lent; and the nursery consumed a manchet, a quart of beer and three mutton bones boiled.—London Standard.

Be Sunny.

Almost everybody will admit that a sense of humor and a love of life tide their possessors over some very real sorrows. Austerity has no particular claim to be considered saintly, and folly with its cap and bells once in awhile does angelic work. Blessings on the children with their merry laughter. Blessings on the old people who have not forgotten how to be sunny. Take it all in all, this world of ours is not so bad a place. Every season brings its gifts of love from heaven, the skies are oftener blue than gray, the birds sing in the branches, fathers and mothers bend over the cradle, and the joy of life is deeper than the woe.—Christian Herald.

Special Clabbing 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 \$5.00 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.

Anyone wishing wells drilled communicates with J T Loftin, Lebanon, box 117, phone 256. 4

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 chance 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.

Buggy sale—I will close out my entire line of buggies and hacks at greatly reduced prices as I want to make room for other goods. Don't fail to call and get prices. The prices will be for cash only. Old prices will be charged on time sales.—N. I. Morrison.

Oregon Agricultural College

This great institution opens its doors for the fall semester on Sept 20. Courses of instruction include: General agriculture, agronomy, animal husbandry, dairy husbandry, bacteriology, botany and plant pathology, poultry husbandry, horticulture, entomology, veterinary science, civil engineering, electrical engineering, mechanical engineering, mining engineering, highway engineering, domestic science, domestic art, commerce, forestry, pharmacy, zoology, chemistry physics, mathematics, English language and literature, public speaking, modern languages, history, art, architecture, industrial pedagogy, physical education, military science and tactics, and music.

catalogue and illustrated literature mailed free on application. Address, Registrar, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Oregon.

School Year Opens September 20