

The Santiam News

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
L. W. CHARLES

Politically Independent

ALL HOME PRINT

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ADVERTISING RATES:

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**To the Business Men of
Scio and Readers of
the News**

The editor of the News feels that in some way he has failed to successfully cater to many of the advertisers and subscribers of this publication, but at the same time wishes to thank those who have stood loyally by the paper. If you wish a newspaper and join to remain at this point, it is up to you.

Scio is but a small town and when every business man here gives the News a liberal patronage, the support is meager. In fact, if the paper did not accept outside advertising it could not exist. No man will continue a business which is losing money. He must make a profit, else go out of business. The farmer must have a profit over and above the cost of producing a crop. The merchant must receive from his customers, a price sufficient to pay his expenses and a reasonable profit besides. The newspaper man must have a sufficient patronage to pay office expenses and a moderate living besides.

So Scio business men, it is up to you. Not half of the business of Scio is represented in our columns. The business showing for the town is not good. If Scio should be judged abroad from the showing made in our columns, people will either think our town does not amount to much or else our business men are asleep.

Some of our business friends seem to regard newspaper advertising as a sort of charity for the editor. This is a grave mistake. The present editor at least, is not yet a subject for charity. Should that time ever come, there is always other means of obtaining a livelihood besides editing a newspaper. However, the News man has offered his plant for sale and perhaps someone will follow us who will cater to the people of Scio more successfully than we have. But business men, bear this in mind, any man who conducts a newspaper in Scio must

have the continued support of every merchant in order to win out. Also, every bit of patronage you give your newspaper, if he is truly a newspaper man, over and above expenses, is devoted to making your paper better. The News has pursued this policy and we feel sure that any man who is our successor will do the same. Remember, however, that the value of your newspaper depends upon the patronage you give it. This is not a mere matter of subscription, but a continued advertising patronage to its columns.

Women physicians of the state will do the scoring at the Eugenic Exposition at the Salem State Fair. This is really a scientific baby show and physical perfection will determine the winners. Each judge will score certain qualities and the figures will be averaged so that an absolutely impartial test will be made. Entries from many parts of the state are now being made.

Touring interior Oregon this week is a big party of representative Portland business men who are making an automobile excursion to Lakeview under the auspices of the Portland Commercial Club. Everywhere along the line they are being accorded every possible courtesy and central Oregon's well known hospitality is being extended.

The Oregon State Immigration Commission is at work on a state booklet that will be a valuable work for attracting settlers. A thorough and accurate compilation is being made of state statistics, so that the most definite information will be available for the intending immigrant. It is expected that an edition of 200,000 copies of this book will be published for general distribution, before the end of the year.

What He Said.

The door of the drawing room opened slowly and Edward appeared. Prudence flew at once to his side. Edward was pale, but otherwise he seemed quite himself. He had been undergoing the ordeal of asking papa's consent.

"Tell me, what did father say?" asked the girl as Edward sank into a chair.

Edward stared into vacancy. "Tell me; oh, tell me! The suspense is killing me. Did he say 'No'? Did he say, 'Take her, my boy'? Oh, do not keep me in this uncertainty. Tell me, what did father say?"

Edward sighed and muttered: "He simply looked up from his work, said 'Thank goodness!' and went on writing."

Waters at the Equator.

The plentiful marine growths, both animal and vegetable, of the warm waters near the equator attach themselves to a ship's bottom in the course of a few weeks, and the ship loses both speed and dirigibility. When a British ship on the West India station was broken up a few years ago more than eighty tons of barnacles were removed from her bottom, while an American frigate of only 800 tons register had thirty cart loads of barnacles scraped from her bottom after a stay of but eight months in the warm latitudes.

Philippine Hospitality.

The Ilongos are very friendly and continually offer gifts of chickens and eggs. They have a very strong drink on the order of tapai, which they bring forth on all occasions, and the etiquette of the country requires that one should take a drink. The continual invitation to drink this "strong drink" is the most disagreeable part of the trip through their country. — Manila Times.

DIDN'T LIKE TO BORROW.

He Made a Cheerful Proposition That Was Promptly Veiled.

Mr. Dunham had just finished his morning chores at the barn and was going in to breakfast when Briggs, the man who had bought the neighboring Alden farm, appeared. He was a genial person, with a well padded waistcoat and an engaging smile. Mr. Dunham had met him a day or two before at the postoffice, but had not been favorably impressed.

"Morning!" said the newcomer briskly.

"Morning!" said Mr. Dunham.

"I'm going to be neighborly right away," declared Briggs, with an air of simple frankness. "I want to borrow your wood sled for the day. I've had no time to get settled yet, and there's so much to do I don't know which way to turn, hardly. But I've got to get some wood down, and I want to do it while the hauler's good."

"That's all right," said Mr. Dunham. "Take it and welcome. It's out there under the shed."

Briggs was back in half an hour with a yoke of scrawny steers and went off with the sled. Mr. Dunham heard him come into the yard with it that evening after supper and found it in its proper place in the morning.

A day or two later the new neighbor came again. This time he had the oxen with him. He nodded cheerfully as he passed the house and, remarking casually, "I s'pose it's all right to take the sled again?" hitched up. This time he kept it two days.

A week later he came when Mr. Dunham was away and, whistling merrily as he yoked his steers, drove off without question. Dunham waited four days and then had to go after the sled himself.

On the next occasion when the new neighbor called he found Mr. Dunham milking. Leaning against the stanchion, with his hands in his pockets, he began:

"Dunham, I like that sled of yours. It's new, ain't it?"

"Why, yes. It was new this season."

"Want to sell it?"

"No, I don't know as I do."

"What did it cost ye?"

"I paid Smith \$25 for making it, and I furnished part of the stock."

"Well it's worth it, and you ought to have some profit on it too. Now, I tell ye what: I don't feel right borrowing all the time, and I'd like to buy it. How would \$35 look to you?"

Dunham milked silently for a moment. Then he said, "Well, I guess thirty-five would be all right."

"Good enough!" cried Briggs heartily. "It's worth that to me. I ain't got the ready cash just now, but we can fix it up this way: I'll take the sled over to my place, and any time you want to use it you come right over and get it, just the same as if 'twas yours. I'll keep track of it and charge you a reasonable amount each time you take it—say maybe a dollar—and when it comes to \$35, why, the sled'll be mine, and we'll be square. That'll save you buying a new one, and I'll feel better'n 's if I was borrowing all the time. Is that all right? What say?" — Youth's Companion.

Women's Work.

A lady doctor writing to the London Chronicle on "Women Workers" makes the following unanswerable statement: "If you come to estimate a day's work, even in foot pounds, the woman who cleans, bakes, washes and takes to school six children, carries water and tramps up stairs and down for sixteen hours a day need not fear comparison as to kinetic energy even with a miner working eight hours."

"True, but is all this quite necessary?" asks London Punch. "Could not her children sometimes go to school unaccompanied and unbaked? And why must she keep on carrying tramps up and down stairs all that time? Is it even fair on these poor unemployed?"

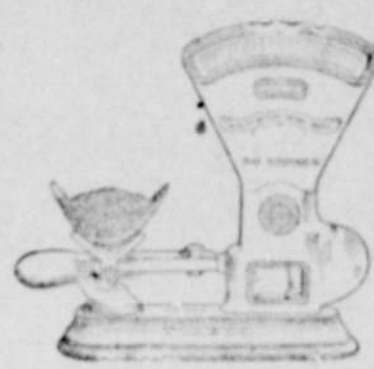
Long Hair and Short Pay.

Literary endeavors are not always rewarded so highly as some may think, according to this story from a German paper. A novelist of longer hair than pocketbook recently met a friend on the street.

"Hurray!" cried the author. "I have just sold a novel."

"Congratulations!" his friend said warmly. "And now you can get a hair cut."

The writer's face fell. "No," he replied. "I should have to sell two novels for that."



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OUR CLUBBING OFFER

The News desires to give its readers the advantage of the best rates on the best papers and magazines published. Below is a list of good combinations and we shall extend it from time to time. These are strictly cash in advance prices:

The Santiam News and

	Regular price.	Club price
Weekly Oregonian	\$3.00	\$2.25
Semi Weekly Journal	3.00	2.00
Daily and Sunday Journal	9.00	6.75
Daily Journal	6.50	5.25
Town & Country, twice a mo.	2.50	1.50
Rural Spirit, weekly	3.00	2.15
Oregon Homestead, weekly	3.00	2.00
Toledo Blade	2.50	2.00
Oregon Teachers' Journal	2.75	1.95
Scientific American	4.50	3.75
Delineator	3.00	2.25
Northwest Poultry Journal	2.00	1.60
LaFollette's Weekly	2.50	1.95

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy and they will be if Chamberlain's tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by all dealers.

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.