

Entered at the postoffice at Scio, Ore., second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One year in advance \$1 25, One year, at end of year 1 50, Six months in advance 75, Three months in advance 50

Advertising rates made known on application.

It is rather amusing to note the frantic efforts some of our good democratic exchanges are making to show us that lines are prosperous under a democratic administration.

LOCAL

County Supt Jackson visited the Scio schools Thursday.

Call at News office and see sample copies of Colliers Weekly—one of our best clubbing offers.

Valentines for old and young alike at Sticha's.

Violet Dulce toilet articles are the best.

Old papers for your cupboards and pantry or to build fires with at five cents per bundle at the News office.

J M Miller and family of Turner came over Saturday to attend the dairy meeting and visit with relatives for a few days.

Ladies and Misses coats to close out 33 per cent off.—John Wesely.

Why not spend Sunday evening at the picture show? First class films, good music and admission price 15c and 10c. Show starts at 8:00 sharp.

By a special arrangement we offer the Santiam News and the Twice-A-Week Albany Herald both papers one year for \$1.75. To those who wish the Daily Herald we will furnish this paper and the Santiam News for \$2.50; less than the price of the Herald alone.

Bids Wanted

Notice is hereby given that the clerk of School Dist. No. 95 will receive sealed bids on 12 0'clock noon, Feb. 21, for the delivery of the following in the basement of the school house at Scio: 30 cords of sound 2nd growth 4-ft fir; 15 cords of 4-ft or 2-ft grub oak; 5 cords of 16-inch or 4-foot cook stove wood, old fir or best 2nd growth. To be delivered not later than August 10, 1914. Anyone may bid on any one item or all three, but must deliver in full such items of the bid as are accepted.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. J F WESELY, Clerk of Dist. No. 95.

Felicia's Dive Into Society

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

Felicia packed into a little trunk her one white party dress, a pretty gray dinner gown, a half dozen shirt waists and an extra hat, and away she went to town to visit her cousin, Mary Barnes.

Mary's brother Roger met her at the station.

"Mary is planning no end of things for you," he told Felicia when he had settled her in the carriage. "She is going to give a luncheon and a tea and a theater party and a dance. It will be a lively existence for you, little girl."

"Oh," Felicia leaned forward, "I shall love it! My greatest excitement for a year has been a church social or a sleigh ride, and I am longing for society."

"Mary spells society with a big 'S,'" Roger told her. "She is a slave to it, and she needs a rest. She is as thin as a wafer and as pale as paper."

"But think what a lovely time she has!" Felicia said.

"Humph!" Roger said. "You don't know when you are well off, little Felicia."

But Felicia fell on Mary's neck when she reached the great stone mansion.

"I can stay two weeks," she said. "The school board gave me a vacation, and I am going to have the time of my life."

"Indeed you are," Mary said and carried her away to a delectable bedroom.

"I'll get into my kimono, and then we can talk," Felicia said joyously as she opened her little black bag. But Mary shook her head dubiously. "The girls are coming for luncheon in just half an hour. There are ten of them, and the table decorations are to be in pale pink, your favorite color."

"What shall I wear?" Felicia asked. "I have a gray gown and a white one, and the white one is for evening."

"The gray will be all right with a ducky little knot of pink carnations and lilies of the valley. The florists are doing them that way now, and Roger can get you some."

"Roger got the flowers, but the gray gown was not gorgeous, and beside Mary's shimmering chiffon creation Felicia felt depressingly shabby."

But the luncheon was exquisite, and the girls were friendly, and Felicia did not have much time to think of herself, for there was a tea on immediately after, and she was carried off by Mary and Roger, wearing a long and splendid wrap of Mary's, for her own simple tailor-made jacket was out of the question.

"No one will notice that it is mine," Mary assured her, "in the crush," so Felicia, feeling very elegant, swept through the crowded rooms and talked as fast as she could to dozens of people and came out breathless.

"Wasn't it awful?" Roger asked her. "I shouldn't have gone a step if it hadn't been for you."

"It was delightful," Felicia gurgled—"the pretty women, the lights, the music, the ices, and everything."

"Humph!" Roger grumbled, and Felicia made a little face at him and said, "You're an unsociable bear, Roger," and Roger said, "Oh, it's such a waste of good material for you to spend your time with such people when you might be talking to me, Felicia."

Felicia opened her eyes wide at that. "Do you like to talk to me, Roger?" she questioned, and Roger laughed and said, "Yes, but you don't deserve it." And Felicia, feeling very much flattered, leaned back in the carriage and peeped at Roger, while Mary mapped out the program for the next day.

"There are the Deering luncheon and three teas and the art exhibit and the Colburns' dinner and a box party after, and then the cotillion."

"Oh, stop!" Felicia pleaded, looking at her cousin with startled eyes. "Do you expect me to do all that in one day, Mary?"

"She does," Roger asserted, surveying his country cousin with melancholy eyes, "and where, oh, where in all that program will you have a minute to spend with me?"

"I am not worrying about that," Felicia told him, dimpling, "but what am I going to wear, Mary? What am I going to wear?"

"There's your white dress," Mary said slowly.

"But I can't wear that one dress to a luncheon and three teas and a theater party and a dance. What are you going to wear, Mary?"

"My pale blue broadcloth will do for the luncheon and the tea and the view. Then I shall wear white lace to the dinner and the rest of the evening."

"When in all that rush will you find time to change?" was Roger's question.

Mary leaned back in the corner of the carriage. She was very pale, and there were dark circles around her eyes.

"Oh, I don't know; I don't know," she said. "Sometimes I feel as if I were on a treadmill and no one would let me stop."

Felicia looked at her with startled eyes.

"Why, I thought you liked it," she gasped.

Mary straightened up at that.

"Oh, when I get into it," she said, trying to speak lightly, "it's not so bad, but I have felt the strain this winter awfully."

Between rushes that night Roger caught Felicia for a moment alone in the library. "Mary is dreadfully blue," he told her. "She broke her engagement with Bob Carruth in the summer, and she hasn't seen him since, and she misses him."

"What did she break it for?" Felicia asked.

"He wanted her to go south with him and settle in a little town where he could practice medicine, and she wouldn't give up society, and now I think she regrets it."

"Oh," said little Felicia, "if I loved a man I would go to the end of the world with him!"

"Would you?" Roger asked.

"Yes."

"Well, I am leaving for Japan next week," ingratiatingly.

Felicia gazed at him with intense indignation for a moment; then she turned her back on him. "Silly!" she said.

When Felicia went to bed that night she was so tired that she could not sleep. The next morning she was as pale as Mary. For a week the two girls dragged their engagements, finishing up on Saturday night with another cotillion.

Felicia wore her white dress. It was mused, and she knew that she was not looking her best, but she was so tired that she did not care. Roger had sent her a bunch of violets, and her dance card was filled with names, but the fact gave her no satisfaction.

The fourth dance was Roger's. "Enjoying it?" he asked briefly as he swung her out on to the floor.

"Oh, I am so tired I shall drop," she said. "Can't I go home, Roger?"

She looked so like a little weary child that Roger laughed.

"Baby," he teased and then tenderly, "I'll hunt Mary up, and we will cut the rest of it."

In the carriage Mary collapsed. "I didn't dream I was so tired," she sobbed, with her head on Felicia's shoulder, and Roger, surveying the pair with twinkling eyes, said, "Let me prescribe."

"Well?" came back in muffled agreement.

"You pack your trunk, Mary," he planned, "and go home with Felicia. It's lovely in the country now, and I'll come up and bring Bob Carruth with me."

Mary sat up, with her face ablaze.

"Bob Carruth?"

"Yes. I had a letter from him yesterday. He's coming up for a visit."

Faint pink tinged Mary's cheeks. "Do you think he will want to see me, Roger?" she asked wistfully, and Roger said gently, "I know he will, Mary."

So Felicia packed her little trunk, and Mary packed a larger one, and away they went to the country, where the trees were crimson and gold and brown and where the air was like wine. And there Bob Carruth and Roger followed them.

"So she is really going to marry him and live in a country town," Roger commented, and he and Felicia followed Mary and her lover along a path that seemed to end in a golden sunset.

"Yes," Felicia said. "And you are going to marry me and come and live in the city," Roger ventured.

"I haven't promised yet," said little Felicia. "I am afraid that some day I should be saying, 'Give me again my hollow tree, my crust of bread and liberty.'"

"You aren't afraid of anything of the kind," Roger told her. "You know we would live happy ever after."

"Oh, well, if you are so sure," said Felicia as she tucked a confiding hand through his arm and looked up at him with happy eyes, "I guess I shall have to say yes, Roger."

Marvelous

Farmer—I have a brown Leghorn down home that lays the year round.

Citizen—Oh, that's nothing. We have a milkman at home who lays a bottle of milk in front of our door every morning.—Judge.

Grant's Sense of Humor.

General Grant had a keen sense of humor and often expressed it effectively. He once said of his standing at West Point that his only chance of getting anywhere near the head of his class was to turn the class wrong end foremost.

Another remark that is credited to him concerned his lack of musical talent. He said that he never could whistle more than two tunes, that one was "Yankee Doodle" and the other was not, and that he was never sure which tune he was whistling.—Youth's Companion.

SHELBY ITEMS.

Mrs Watson and her sister Miss Nettie Paine and Arthur Kelly made trip to Lacombe last Friday.

The nephew of A C Wyman who came here last fall from Washington and later worked at the barber trade left here with his family Monday for Los Angeles, Cal where he expects to find work.

Because of a fallen tree lying across the S P track, the 8:00 a m train was somewhat delayed Monday.

The heavy wind Sunday night played havoc with timber and fences in this vicinity. W H McLain declares he has 50 cords of wood down and ready to cut up as a result of the storm.

Mrs Oglesbee and son Elisha visited with the former's daughter, Mrs George Blatchford.

Mr and Mrs Frank Pietrok went to Salem Saturday to visit relatives for two weeks.

Two cars of Greeks were sidetracked here last week.

Will Hiron was recently declared road supervisor of this district by the county court. Some of the roads just east of here are practically impassible.

E C Peery was an Albany visitor Wednesday.

Charles Compton was arrested at Albany last Friday upon the complaint of his wife, Jane Compton, on a charge of non-support. Failing to give bonds in the sum of \$250 he was placed in the county jail until Tuesday when his hearing was held.

Best Cough Medicine for Children

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlains cough remedy," writes Mrs Lida Dewey, Nilwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years, both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlains cough remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.

A. SHANKS

—Manufacturer and Dealer in— Harness and Saddles

I have recently installed a harness machine, and am better prepared than ever to do your repair work at reasonable rates. Give me a trial.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed SHELBY, OREGON

MUNKERS STAGE

Roe Shelton, Prop. Phone 6-515

Stage meets all Munkers trains, leaving Scio Hotel at 8:15 a m and 3:35 p m

C. C. BRYANT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

2012 New First National Bank Bldg. ALBANY OREGON

POLK'S OREGON and WASHINGTON Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession. R. I. POLK & CO., SEATTLE

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns



McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—more than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue. We Will Give You Fine Presents for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer. THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

Collier's The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publications each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

- 1000 Editorials, 600 News Photos, 250 Short Articles, 150 Short Stories, 100 Illustrated Features, 2 Complete Novels

Collier's . . . \$2.50 Both for only Santiam News . . . \$1.25 \$2.50

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether his invention is probably patentable. Communications should be sent to the Patent Office, Washington, D.C. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers. MUNN & Co, 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 50 F St., Washington, D. C.