

Possibly About You

Best quality butter wrappers, neatly printed to conform with the law, 60c per hundred at the News office.

Please remember that we need our money on the first of each month.—Sanitary Market.

Fifty cents round trip to Albany Round-Up October 12, 13 and 14. Phone R M Cain.

When renewing your subscription to the News, don't forget to remind us of the big magazine offer.

On his return from a trip in the southern part of the county, Grant Pirtle, proprietor of the St Charles Hotel, reports that in Harrisburg, Halsey, etc, Hughes buttons are in such demand that they are selling for ten cents apiece.—Albany Herald.

Crops being good, prices being good on all kinds of produce and crops, and it being the time of year when I need a bunch of cash, if you can't pay your account this fall I do not see how you ever can. Please come through promptly. If you haven't the cash bring in the wheat or oats, which are as good as cash, and I will give you the market price.—N. I. Morrison.

Dr J G Turner, formerly of Lowe & Turner, eye specialists of Portland will be at Hotel Scio, Monday, Oct 23d. Dr Turner devotes his entire time, energy and effort exclusively to the eye. He is a graduate of the Northern Illinois College of Ophthalmology and Otology of Chicago, Illinois, and has had more than 18 years of hard and practical experience and knows his business thoroughly in all its branches. This is no side line. Dr Turner gives your eyes a most thorough, searching and scientific examination with the latest improved electrical instruments and when he prescribes glasses it is with positive and absolute assurance that they are the best and only kind suited to your eyes. If you do not need glasses he will tell you so frankly. No charge for examination or consultation; satisfaction guaranteed. Consult him at Hotel Scio, Monday, Oct. 23d.

Expression of Appreciation

We take this means of thanking the following named men and their families for their many acts of kindness and presents to us on the eve our leaving Scio: Frank Hartu, Frank Rorer, Anton Steponik, John Shindler, Joe Rorer, John Shimanek, Chas Chr, Joe Boyanovsky, J F Prochaska, J F Kukaeka, Frank Kula.

We also wish to extend our best wishes and kindest regards to other friends, whom lack of time prevented us calling on before leaving.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mikulka.

A Good Position

May be had by any young man or young lady in the field of railway or commercial telegraphy. Since the passage of the eight hour law by Congress, it has created a great demand for telegraph operators. Positions paying from \$75. to \$90. per month with good chances for advancement. It will pay you to write Railway Telegraph Ins't of Portland, Oregon for full particulars. 11t3

Solving a Problem

When a Great Light Came Into His Brain.

By R. B. SHELTON

Caverly looked up from the litter of papers on the library table and regarded thoughtfully the pretty, anxious face of the girl who sat close to the fire.

"I'd no idea your father was so heavily involved in this matter," said he. "There is precious little left for you. If he had lived no doubt he would have made an immense fortune out of this thing. As it is—well, about thirty-five hundred is all I can make out of the estate, figure it up as best I can."

The girl said nothing. The past few days that Caverly had been figuring, figuring, always figuring, had prepared her for the worst.

"You can't live on what's left, Catherine," he said slowly, the while he looked frowningly at the ceiling. "You simply can't. I really think the only way out of this—the only feasible way—"

He paused, while his frown deepened.

"What is the way you suggest, Jim?" the girl asked very quietly.

"Well, you see," said he, "I have money enough. Fact is, Catherine, I've got more than I know what to do with. You must let me take care of you. We'd better be married, you and I. That will give me the right."

The girl flushed. She looked at the homely, honest face now bent again above the papers on the table.

"Oh, Jim," she said breathlessly, "how can you? I know how you mean it," she hurried on as a look of pained surprise crossed his face.

"You are good, as you've always been—too good and too thoughtful. But married?" She laughed a bit hysterically. "Oh, dear, no!"

"I wish you would," said he rather heavily. "As I say, I have money in plenty, and this estate of your father's—"

"Jim, hush!" said the girl. "It is impossible. Please—please don't say anything more about it. I'll take care of myself somehow. There's a little money, you say. Well and good. I shall have to support myself. I shall simply have to learn to. There's my music. I certainly should be able to do something with that. I'm sure I can make a good bit giving lessons."

Caverly looked doubtful. "Of course if it's quite impossible—"

"It is," she declared.

"Well, then," said he, still dubiously, "you might try the music lessons. But if they fail the offer I just made still holds good."

He arose and picked up his hat and gloves. As the door closed behind him the girl stood at the window watching rather wistfully the broad shoulders and the erect head as their owner made his way toward the avenue.

Something like a rueful smile curved the corners of her mouth. If Jim's offer had only come under different circumstances and in a different way, she was thinking, it would have simplified matters amazingly.

But Jim was such a whole souled, honest, slow minded chap, he never could do a thing tactfully nor hide the real import of his meaning.

Caverly, on his part, stalked down the little street, wondering how on earth he had ever the courage to make his offer and feeling decidedly like a man who had taken an unfair advantage.

"Me?" he said scornfully to himself and half aloud. "Catherine marry me? I don't blame her. I swear I don't! My face would stop a clock two blocks away, and I'm just about as much suited to her as an elephant is to a humming bird. Lord knows, though, I can't bear the thought of her working for her living."

Nevertheless the music lessons began. But somehow they were not a great success. Catherine struggled bravely, but pupils were few and far between, and at the end of the first year there had been an amazing shrinkage of the slender legacy that had come to her at her father's sudden death.

Another six months, and so little

was left that Catherine was genuinely alarmed. It was then that Caverly heard the news one day that Catherine was to marry Frederick Brewster, her father's partner. The rumor stirred him to action, and with no waste of time he hurried to her house. He found the girl in the little library where he had seen her last.

It was a rather tired Catherine who greeted him, a thin and pitiful Catherine, with big eyes and an air of weariness that roused his inmost being to anger.

"Look here," he said with his usual candor; "you look just about played out."

"Well, I am," she said, almost defiantly.

"And what's all this I hear about your marrying Brewster?" he demanded.

"The truth," she said wearily.

Caverly began pulling at the fingers of his gloves. His brow was drawn together, and his eyes refused to meet her own. Plainly there was something he wanted to say. Catherine knew the symptoms of old. She waited patiently.

"What are you marrying him for?" He blurted out at length.

"Money!" said Catherine through tight lips.

There was another period of silence.

"He hasn't got as much money as I have," said he.

The girl was silent.

"Why didn't you marry me?" he said sharply. "I'd have given you more money than he can. I'd have been better to you, too, I'll warrant you. I know Brewster. I can't bear the thought of your marrying him. You know me. You know I'll at least be decent to you. I'll not trouble you. I'll keep out of your way as much as you ask. Why don't you marry me?"

"I can't," she said.

"Why not?" he demanded.

"Because—because—oh, it's different! I can't marry you just for money, Jim. I can't—I can't!"

"Why not?" he repeated inexorably.

"Don't you know?" the girl asked, her face turned away.

"No," said he.

"Well, I can marry Mr. Brewster for his money because I don't care for him, and you"—

Caverly sat up. The blood rushed to his face, then receded, leaving it very white.

"Catherine, Catherine," he cried, "you don't mean—you can't mean—good Lord!"

"I mean that I do care about you, Jim, and so—"

"Did you think I offered to marry you just because you were left alone in the world and practically penniless?" said he. "Did you think I didn't care about you—didn't love you? Good heavens, Catherine, where are your eyes? I've loved you since you were a child. I've—I've—what's the sense of my trying to tell you how much I loved you? I can't. I didn't suppose you ever cared two cents for me—not with my face and my general stupidity."

"I should never have told you," said she, "but now things are all settled with Mr. Brewster somehow—somehow—"

"They're not settled until after I've seen him," Caverly declared. "And what's settled will be quickly unsettled. You thought I wanted to marry you just to take care of you—because I thought it was my duty, eh? Well, just watch me."

He caught her in his arms. Even stupid men have moments of something approaching brilliancy.

In some countries tattooing is adopted for several purposes. For example, in Samoa, when a woman is married several tattoo marks are placed on her, and both in Fiji and Samoa the birth of each child is registered in this way on the mother's hand. At Tahiti serious crimes are punished by tattooing a mark upon the forehead of the delinquent.

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Our customers say NATOL PINEAPPLE PEPSIN COMPOUND made from juice of fresh pineapples, ure seals pepain and other scientifically recognized ingredients, is the best thing they have ever used for stomach trouble. We sell 60c and 90c bottles with a money back guarantee, but those who try it say they could not exchange the benefits derived for ten times the cost. See what it will do for you. All drug-stores also.

C. A. Everett, Scio, Oregon

Pendleton Normal School Proven Necessity

(Copied from Portland Oregonian.)

MONMOUTH, Ore., June 26.—The Oregon Normal school opened this week . . . students enrolled 785, largest on record for state Normal in Oregon . . . how to care for large student body a problem . . . 800 being crowded into auditorium with seating capacity of 550. Galleries filled with extra chairs in aisles. More than 150 students seated on platform. New boarding houses completed, additions to rooming houses built and tents used. One hundred girls sleep on upper floor of school. The official school report gives 150 grade pupils in Monmouth, for teacher practice.

Read what those you have elected to handle the affairs of your state and who are thoroughly informed regarding school conditions in Oregon have to say concerning measure 308 on the ballot at the coming election:

By James Withycombe, Governor of Oregon:

"Oregon is unquestionably in need of more normal school work and Pendleton is the logical place for a school of this class in Eastern Oregon."

By J. A. Churchill, State Superintendent of Public Instruction:

"I trust that the voters of the State will assist in raising the standard of our schools by establishing a State Normal School at Pendleton."

By P. L. Campbell, President of the University of Oregon:

"At least one additional Normal School is urgently needed in Oregon."

By W. J. Kerr, President of the Oregon Agricultural College:

"Since the people of Pendleton are initiating a measure for the establishment of a Normal School at that place, it will give me pleasure to support this measure."

By J. H. Ackerman, President Oregon Normal School, at Monmouth:

"A careful analysis of the situation will convince any one that Oregon needs a Normal School in Eastern Oregon and Pendleton fills all the government requirements."

By the County School Superintendents of Oregon:

"Resolved, that it is the sense of the County School Superintendents of the State of Oregon, in convention assembled, that the best interests of the schools of the State demand increased facilities for the training of teachers, and that we, therefore, endorse the initiative measure to establish a Normal School at Pendleton."

By Mrs. Charles H. Castner, President of the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs:

"I most heartily endorse the location of said Normal School at Pendleton."

Prof. Robert C. French, Former President of the Normal School Located at Weston:

"An immediate establishment of such a school at some central point such as Pendleton would prove a great asset to the State of Oregon."

B. F. Mulkey, Ex-President Southern Oregon Normal School:

"I shall support the location of an Eastern Oregon Normal School at Pendleton."

State Board of Regents of Oregon Normal School declares that "the necessity for additional Normal school facilities in Oregon is apparent."

Portland Chamber of Commerce endorses measure 308 and says Pendleton most logical location for Normal school in Eastern Oregon.

308 X YES IS A VOTE FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Eastern Oregon State Normal School Committee. By J. H. Gwinn, Secy., Pendleton, Ore.

(Paid Adv.)

FORD

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Price Announcement

The following list prices on Ford cars and chassis, f. o. b. Detroit, became effective August 1, 1916:

Ford Chassis.....	\$325.00
Ford Runabout	\$45.00
Ford Touring Car.....	\$300.00
Ford Coupelet.....	\$205.00
Ford Town Car....	\$395.00
Ford Sedan.....	\$445.00

We guarantee that there will be no reduction in the above prices prior to August 1, 1917—but can give no assurance whatever against an advance in these prices at any time.

On Display and For Sale at

FRED T. BILYEU Residence

Phone, Home 27

SCIO, OREGON

For a Muddy Complexion

Take Chamberlain's Tablets and adopt a diet of vegetables and cereals. Take outdoor exercise daily and your complexion will be greatly improved within a few months. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

Trespass notices, 5c each at the News office.

Clover sacks for sale by the Scio Milling Co.