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Aunt Sally's Conscience

By CLAUDE PAMARES

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Never was there a better natured, more conscientious woman than Aunt Sally Warner, relict of Joab Warner, who departed this life after a fall from the roof of his barn. Aunt Sally had no children of her own, but did have half a dozen nieces and nephews, and among the latter was the rollicking, frolicking Joe Henderson, who was twenty years old at the time the great calamity fell upon the house of Warner. Reference is not made to the fall from the roof of the barn, but to a calamity that overtook Aunt Sally's conscience.

One day nephew Joe, whose parents lived five or six miles away, arrived at Aunt Sally's on an errand. She was about to set out for the village of Rawsonville to do some "trading," and Joe volunteered to go along as driver of old Robbin. Aunt Sally had not been over that road for a month, and she was surprised to see circus pictures pasted up on every barn on the route. Since childhood she had had a fondness for circus pictures, but had been brought up to believe that eternal punishment awaited every one who passed the doors of the circus itself. During his lifetime Joab had discharged various hired men for staying a day off to go to the circus, and he had refused to deal with certain men who had accepted free tickets for the privilege of posting pictures on their barns.

As the good aunt and her nephew jogged along the dusty highway and came to barn after barn decked out in gayest colors of printer's ink Joe heard her sighing. He didn't stop to ask himself whether she was sighing over the death of Uncle Joab or the fact that she couldn't attend a circus promising so much entertainment, but he forthwith proceeded to concoct a plan.

If a single person could conspire it would have been called a conspiracy as well as a plan. He made no comment on the bareback riders, on the women jumping through hoops, on the rhinoceros grazing along the banks of the African river and the hyena sneaking about in the Indian thicket. He just sat still and chuckled, and when he wasn't chuckling he was talking about going to Alaska to dig for gold.

When they reached town and found things in a bustle he had to make some explanations. He explained that an exhibition was to be given that afternoon for the benefit of widows and orphans, but he didn't say too much. While Aunt Sally was making her purchases the merchant might have referred to the "exhibition" and called it by some other name if nephew Joe hadn't given him the wink.

When ten yards of calico, fifteen of sheeting, three towels, one table cloth and thread, pins and needles had been bought Aunt Sally suddenly remembered something and turned to Joe and said:

"If there is anything going on for the benefit of widows and orphans I ought to be interested, being as I am a widow myself. Is it a spelling bee or anything of that sort?"

"Oh, no. They have got a tent and a collection of wild animals. It's what you might call a natural history exhibition. Did you ever see a live lion or tiger, Aunt Sally?"

"No, I never did."

"Ever see an elephant or a zebra or giraffe?"

"No."

"Well, you can see them now and help the widows and orphans the same time. It's 50 cents apiece, but I've got the money for my ticket."

"But I shall pay for both of us," replied Aunt Sally as she handed over a dollar. "When I set out to do anything for the benefit of charity I'm not one to scrimp at it. There won't be any gambling or horse racing, will there?"

"Mercy, no. The bills say there will be nothing to offend the most fastidious. Come on."

They had a quarter of a mile to go to reach the tent, and during the walk Aunt Sally was puzzled that so many people should have turned out in the cause of charity. If she had had her glasses on she might have read signs on the gayly painted wagons to arouse suspicion, but she passed into the tent with the innocence of a child of five.

It was the menagerie, and Nephew Joe guided her around and saw that she missed nothing. It was a real treat to the woman, and she felt herself growing a bit reckless under the wave of enthusiasm. She ate peanuts and drank lemonade, and after taking another look at the Bengal tiger which had killed seven men and was anxious to finish off seven more as soon as possible she said:

"Joe, this is real nice, and I'm glad we came. What are the folks going into that other tent for?"

"Oh, that's part of the show, you know. There are folks who don't care to look at wild animals, and so they have some riding and tumbling in there for them."

"But why can't we see it?"

"We can, and it won't cost a cent more."

They went in and found seats, and the circus performance opened. How was the guileless Aunt Sally to tell that it was a circus? It was her first attendance, and she had never even had a performance described to her. She grinned from the time the clown first appeared, and the hurdle jumping and bareback riding brought "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" from her until everybody around her was delighted. She bought lemonade and peanuts every time the boy came along, and when the performance was over at last she said to her nephew:

"Joe, I could go to such a show every day in the week and not see enough. I don't know who got it up for the benefit of the widows and orphans, but I'm telling you he was a mighty sensible feller. If it had been a husking bee he wouldn't have taken in half the money. If you hear of any more shows like it this summer you let me know, and we'll go."

Something really new had come into Aunt Sally's life, and she talked of it all the way home. Joe let her do most of the talking. He was preparing for the impending calamity.

It came within fifteen minutes of their arrival home. Mrs. Bronson, a neighbor, was at the house on an errand, and as soon as Aunt Sally began to describe the show given for the benefit of the widows and orphans the cat was out of the bag.

"Do you know what you've done, Aunt Sally Warner?" asked the caller in serious tones.

"Why, I've had a good time."

"Yes, you've had a good time, and you are going to pay an awful price for it. I wouldn't be in your shoes for all the money this side of Jericho."

"But what do you mean? Isn't it everybody's duty to help the widows and orphans?"

"Not if it's going to send your soul to the bad place. Aunt Sally, you've been to a circus!"

"No, I haven't! I wouldn't go to a circus for a thousand dollars, and you know it."

"You've been to a circus—a regular circus—with all its wickedness, and how on earth you are ever going to get forgiveness for it is more'n I can say."

Nephew Joe was called in from the barn and the matter put to him, and he had to acknowledge that he had worked a plot.

"I never would have believed it of you—never!" wailed Aunt Sally. To think that one of my own kins and kin would take me to a circus and make me lose my chance of going to heaven!"

"But the animals interested you."

"Yes, they did."

"And you liked the peanuts and lemonade."

"Alas, but I did!"

"And you thought the clown was funny and the riding good."

"Heaven forgive me, but I did!"

"Well, I don't see where the kick comes in. I don't believe you are any wickeder than before."

But Aunt Sally could not be comforted. Her conscience was roused and she could eat no supper. She thought of the sacred bull of India and wept hot tears. She thought of the two horned rhinoceros and the girl who jumped through hoops, and hid her face. She had an accusing night of it and never shut her eyes, and early the next morning she walked over to the house of the village minister and told him all. He asked many questions in a kind way, and when he had got to the root of the matter he said:

"Well, Sister Warner, being as your nephew deceived you and being as there were animals and peanuts and lemonade, and being as there might not be another circus along here for five years, I think the Lord will let you off this time, but if your hired man plays dancing tunes on his fiddle you watch your feet and don't let them get to shuffling!"

A Famous Duel.

One day the famous duelist Pierrrot d'Isaac went to see his friend, the Marquis Merle de Sainte-Marie. It should be explained that in French pierrrot means sparrow and merle means blackbird. "Marquis," said d'Isaac, "I am a Bonapartist, and you are a royalist. Moreover, I am the sparrow and you are the blackbird. Doesn't it strike you that there is one bird of us too many?" "It precisely does," said the marquis. "My choice is pistols, and, as is appropriate for birds of our species, let us fight in the trees." As if it were not a sufficiently ridiculous thing that one man should challenge another because his name was Sparrow and the other's Blackbird, the duel was actually fought from the trees, the seconds standing on the ground below. The pistols were fired at the signal. There was a rustling among the leaves of one of the chestnut trees. It was Pierrrot d'Isaac, who, wounded severely in one leg, came tumbling to the ground. At this point the marquis began to chirp triumphantly, imitating the song of a blackbird. This was a fresh insult, to be atoned for in only one way, and d'Isaac waited for his wound to recover to challenge Sainte-Marie for the chirp. This time the duel was fought with swords, and Sainte-Marie was badly wounded. The sparrow had avenged himself on the blackbird.

How to Break Up a Cold.

It may be a surprise to many to learn that a severe cold can be completely broken up in one or two days time. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry, loud cough, a profuse watery discharge from the nose, and a thin white coating on the tongue. When Chamberlain's cough remedy is taken every hour on the first appearance of these symptoms, it counteracts the effect of the cold and restores the system to a healthy condition within a day or two. For sale by Stayton Pharmacy.

Not to Be Repeated.

"Yes," an old Indian fighter was saying, "the Sioux done something to me that they could never do again."

"What was that?"

"They scalped me."

Deadly Serpent Bites.

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C. says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Brewer Drug Co., Druggist. Price 50c.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice and dull in every other.—Sidney.

Death from Lockjaw.

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant, of Rensselaerville, N. Y., writes: "I cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures Cuts, Wounds, Burns and sores. 25c at Brewer Drug Co drug store.

His Usury.

"Now, Willie," said the boy's mother, "before you go to sleep you must try to recall any little sin you committed during the day and be truly sorry for it." "Yes, ma'am," replied Willie. "I guess I was guilty of usury, for one thing." "Usury?" "Yes'm; I found a nickel and used it."—Philadelphia Press.

Following The Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H. says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to cold, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs cold bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at Brewer Drug Co., druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

During the Summer Season of 1906 reduced round trip excursion rates will be in effect from the East to North Pacific Coast points, such as Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, etc.; also to Spokane and San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. Rates from Chicago via direct lines to the North Pacific Coast and California will be \$75.00, and from Missouri River points, namely, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Atchinson, St. Joseph, Kansas City, also St. Paul and Minneapolis, rates will be \$60.00. Rates to Spokane will be \$5.00 less than to the coast or \$70.00 from Chicago \$55.00 from the Missouri River and St. Paul. Rates one way via the Shasta Route and California will be \$13.50 higher than those above mentioned. These tickets will be on sale daily commencing June 1st and continuing until September 15th with final return limit of October 31st.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.--Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Portland, Oregon, May 15, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Norah Pearl Cameron, of Albany, county of Linn, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6926, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of Section No. 10 in Township No. 11 S., Range No. 1 E. and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before County Clerk, at Albany, Oregon, on Thursday, the 23rd day of August, 1906.

She names as witnesses: Artimus C. Gaines, Orville F. Sexton and Samuel Shanks of Crabtree, Ore., C. C. Cameron, of Albany, Ore.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 23rd day of August, 1906.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of John Garbe, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion, her final account as such executrix, and said Court has fixed Monday, the 18th day of June, 1906, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day as the time, and the County Court room in the County court house in Salem, in Marion county, Oregon, as the place for hearing said account and all objections thereto.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 16th day of May, 1906.

MARY A. GARBE, Executrix of the last will and testament of John Garbe, deceased. 15-3

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.--Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Portland, Oregon, January 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Olivia Stevenson, of Seattle, county of King, State of Washington, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 6762 for the purchase of the E 1/2 of NE quarter and Northwest quarter of NE quarter of Section No. 30 in Township No. 10 S., Range No. 2 East, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Portland, Oregon, on Thursday, the 12th day of July, 1906.

She names as witnesses: R. F. Loudon, Robert Loudon, C. H. Osborn and A. G. Lefter, all of Portland, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of July, 1906.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.--Notice for Publication.

United States Land Office, Portland, Oregon, March 29, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, William H. Schneider, of San Luis Obispo, county of San Luis Obispo, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 6860, for the purchase of the S 1/2 of S 1/2 of Section No. 12 in Township No. 9 S., Range No. 2 East and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before Register and Receiver of this office at Portland, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, 1906.

He names as witnesses: William T. Clark, of Gates, Oregon, John H. W. Schneider, of Morro, California, Lewis Simmons, and Robert B. Morehouse, of Gates, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26th day of June, 1906.

ALGERNON S. D. ESSER, Register.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

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