

## THE STAYTON MAIL

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## A FLAT FAILURE

By Cecilia A. Loizeaux

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Bang went a window in the right hand third story flat. From the left hand flat in the same story directly across the hall there came a crash, followed by the shiver of broken glass. An old gentleman stepped out into the hall and waited. In a moment a second old gentleman appeared at the open door of his flat, evidently intending to slam it shut with all the power that lay in his strong right arm. But he, too, stopped as he saw his neighbor and then gave a shamefaced laugh.

"Broke a window pane trying to keep out the noise. That girl's dancing a polka on her piano and she's been at it four mortal hours. It's a shame, and I won't stand it any longer. There's going to be a change here!"

"If change is what you want, come over to my side. There you can hear singing. The young wretch down there aspires to be a tenor. He has been singing for so long that if he should stop now I'd be lonesome, I guess."

The piano player stopped long enough to get a new piece of music, and in the interval of comparative quiet there floated through the hallways the walls of a stringy tenor voice relettering with long drawn out sadness:

"Oh-h-h, I ha-ave sighed to re-est me!"

"Now, just listen to that, will you?" said one disgustedly.

Soon the strains of "My Old Kentucky Home," embellished with unheard of variations, drowned out the walls of the tenor.

"Yes, I'll listen. Don't see how I can help myself," said the other. "Come in here, Adams," and he led the way into his rooms and out to the piazza at the back. It was the least noisy place he could think of.

"Now, what are we going to do about this thing? We've signed leases for two years for these flats, and we'd only had four months before this chunk of Signor Squall's conservatory of music came out here to stir up this peaceful neighborhood. I've questioned the parents of 'em, and they've signed for a year. Now, what'll we do?"

"I don't know," said Adams as he offered his neighbor a cigar and bit the tip from his own. "I went through more or less noise during the war, but this—I've got so I can't tell when they stop and when they begin now, the stuff rings in my ears so. My wife says I was urging 'em to run a race in my sleep the other night and putting all sorts of money on the tenor."

"If he'd use all that energy doing something he'd be rich some day!" growled Mr. Bolton, between puffs.

"Work? Oh, no!" blazed Mr. Adams suddenly.

There was a few moments' silence while they listened to the tenor, who was holding his own.

"Oh, I have sighed to re-est me—De-ep in the si-lent grave!"

"Huh!" growled Adams. "I'd like to dig it for him. I think it would be deep. I'm not so sure about the silent. But, see here, we're not getting on any. What are we going to do?"

"I thought of a plan last night," said Adams slowly, "if we could only put it through. You know the girl isn't much stuck on the tenor just now, and he doesn't seem to hanker much after her society. Musicians are such a jealous set! You see, that girl has only her mother, and he has only his—or these flats would be too small. Now"—and he brought his feet down from the railing and chewed his cigar fiercely in his excitement—"now, why shouldn't we fix things to get those two married? It would be a shame to spoil two families with 'em!"

"And as it is they're breaking up our happy homes," agreed the other.

"Why, Bolton," said Adams earnestly, "I haven't had a decent night's sleep or day's rest in months. I can't stand it. I went to see the rascally agent who turned 'em loose on us, and he was sympathetic enough, but he said they paid the rent, and he didn't feel to blame because he couldn't see it on 'em when they signed."

He chewed the end from another cigar. Bolton was chuckling. Adams went on:

"You see, there ain't any law about these things, though there ought to be, and all we can do is to fix up something ourselves and bear the consequences. My wife and I have done everything we could think of. We've been down to call, one on one side, the other on the other side, at the same time, thinking that while we were there they'd stop at any rate."

"I could have told you better than that," grinned Bolton. "Tried it myself. Both old women deaf too. Don't wonder either. They've stood this for some years now, they tell me. Stuck us out in that beastly middle room and pulled the curtains. No doors even. Went at it like Sam Hill and let us screech at the old women."

"Well, let's get 'em married," insisted Adams. "Why not? Then, they can

fight it out in peace or in pieces. They'll have to move, because this place won't hold both of the old women and them too. Just so they get out of this neighborhood I don't care where they go."

They smoked a minute and then Bolton said:

"How do you propose to get 'em married?"

"I don't propose to do it alone. I can tell you that. You've got to help me. If you do it's easy enough." He waved his cigar in the air while he mapped out his campaign.

"It'll take some time, of course. First

we get so neighborly we won't know ourselves. We go down and ask 'em to perform for our especial benefit—yes, we do, Bolton," he insisted as the other showed signs of mutiny.

"Well, go on."

"We invite 'em both up here and tell each of 'em the nice things the other is supposed to have said. We let the old women brag and no kicks coming. Do you see?"

"Yes," said Bolton, "I see. I suppose I must sacrifice myself to the cause. So be it."

They set themselves to work, together with their wives. The two men became so engrossed in their efforts with the young people that they hardly paid any attention to the noise that still went on. They noticed, though, that after a time there were intervals of total silence. The two young people occasionally left the house together. On rare occasions the young man carried a box of flowers into the house, and the girl was heard to play over and over with much feeling the love song of Paderewski. At such times the two old gentlemen adjourned to the back piazza and regarded each other with a deep and solemn joy. They felt that their plans were succeeding, but how well neither of them guessed until the climax was suddenly upon them—the culmination of all their dreams.

One evening one of the old women tapped at the doors of both flats and invited the two families downstairs rather mysteriously. The girl was dressed in white and was blushing, and the tenor, visibly nervous, seemed to be waiting for the bell to ring.

When it did ring, in a few moments, he ushered in the minister of a nearby church, where he sang on Sundays. Then he and the girl stood up, and before the old gentlemen knew what was happening the two were one, a musical unity. The joy of the two old men was deep—very deep. They shook hands with every one and then with each other. And then—

"Where are you going to live?" inquired Mr. Adams. "You must let us make a little contribution toward your housekeeping."

"Oh, that's the best part of it!" cried bride, groom and both old women at once. "The agent is going to get the landlord to take out the partition between our flats and make one big one, and we are all going to live here, and we can have the same rooms for studios, so we can go right on with our work. Aren't you glad? It was you who brought us together, and now we can stay right here with you."

Somehow the two old gentlemen got up their own flight of stairs when the awful evening was done. Silently they stood in the hall and looked at each other while their wives laughed heartlessly. Then without one word they opened the doors and disappeared within their own apartments.

### Starving To Death.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by Brewer Drug Co.

### England's Youngest Bride.

The youngest bride who was ever led to the altar in England, so far as we can discover, was little Catherine Apsley, who had only seen four summers when she became the wife of the first Earl Bathurst, who was exactly double her age. The tiny ring worn by Catherine on this occasion, over two centuries ago, is still preserved. Lord Bathurst survived to see the eighty-third anniversary of his wedding day, while his lady was a wife for seventy-six years.—London Chronicle.

### Pain from a Burn Promptly Relieved by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

A little child or Michael Struss, of Vernon, Conn., was recently in great pain from a burn on the hand, and as cold applications only increased the inflammation, Mr. Struss came to Mr. J. N. Nichols a local merchant for something to stop the pain. Mr. Nichols says: "I advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application drew out the inflammation and gave immediate relief. I have used this liniment myself and recommend it very often for cuts, burns, strains and lame back, and have never known it to disappoint. For sale Stayton Pharmacy."

## They Stand Alone.

Standing out in bold relief, all alone, and as a conspicuous example of open, frank and honest dealing with the sick and afflicted, are Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, over-worked, debilitated, nervous, "run-down," pain-racked women, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous remedy for weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness, all catarrhal affections whether of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nasal passages, throat, bronchia, or other mucous passages, also as an effective remedy for all diseases arising from thin, watery or impure blood, as scrofulous and skin affections.

Each bottle of the above medicines bears upon its wrapper a badge of honesty in the full list of ingredients composing it, printed in plain English. This frank and open publicity places these medicines in a class all by themselves, and is the best guaranty of their merits. They cannot be classed as patent nor secret medicines for they are neither—being of known composition.

Dr. Pierce feels that he can afford to take the afflicted into his full confidence and lay all the ingredients of his medicines freely before them because these ingredients are such as are endorsed and most strongly praised by scores of the most eminent medical writers as cures for the diseases for which these medicines are recommended. Therefore, the afflicted do not have to rely alone upon Dr. Pierce's recommendation as to the curative value of his medicines for certain easily recognized diseases.

A glance at the printed formula on each bottle will show that no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines, they being wholly compounded of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American forest plants. These are best and safest for the cure of most lingering, chronic diseases. Dr. R. V. Pierce can be consulted FREE, by addressing him at Buffalo, N. Y., and all communications are regarded as sacredly confidential.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines sell them.

### A Good Luck Stone.

All through the ages the ruby has been called the stone of good luck. According to the old stories, whoever owned a ruby would never fail in anything he undertook, for that beautiful jewel held in its glowing red heart a magic power which always brought success. No matter how dangerous the task, the ruby was sure to give courage and victory. In the days of ancient Greece when the rich man wished to express to a friend good wishes for wealth or honor he sent to him a ruby engraved with the figures of an orator. Today the ruby is considered the luckiest of stones, though the good fortune, as we see it, lies in the owning of anything so precious, for even the diamond is not so valuable a gem. The ruby is the stone of July, and the fire which abides in its red heart is truly typical of that burning month of summer. According to legend, however, this fire varied with the fortune of the owner. A popular superstition in regard to the ruby was the belief in its power to foretell danger or disaster by the changing of its color. It was a favorite talisman and love token in the time of the crusaders.—St. Nicholas.

No one would buy a sailboat with sails that could not be reefed. There is always that possibility of a little too much wind that makes a cautious man afraid to go unprovided. The thinking man, whose stomach sometimes goes back on him, provides for his stomach goes back on him, provides for his stomach by keeping a bottle of Kodol for Dyspepsia within reach. Kodol digests what you eat and restores the stomach to the condition to properly perform its functions. Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

### Gounod's Progress.

"As you advance further in your art," said Gounod to a young poet, "you will come to think of the great poets of the past as I now appreciate the great musicians of former times. When I was your age I used to say 'I, at twenty-five I said 'I and Mozart' at forty. 'Mozart and I,' now I say 'Mozart.'"

### Well Worth Trying.

W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney, of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for Headache, Constipation and Biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at Brewer Drug store.

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.

## Was a Very Sick Boy.

But Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When my boy was two years old he had a very severe attack of bowel complaint, but by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy we brought him out all right," says Maggie Hickox, of Midland, Mich. This remedy can be depended upon in the most severe cases. Even cholera infantum is cured by it. Follow the plain printed directions and a cure is certain. For sale by Stayton Pharmacy.

### Sweetheart of "Robin Adair."

"Robin Adair" was written by Lady Caroline Keppel, the daughter of the Earl of Albemarle. Robin was a real character, a young Irish doctor who had been forced by a scandalous adventure to leave Ireland and seek his fortune in England. Chance threw a rich patient in his way, a lady of quality, and at her house he met Lady Caroline, and the result was a case of love at first sight on both sides. Her parents objected and sent her away, and during her absence she produced the song.

### "To Cure A Felton"

says Sam Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan., "just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the Salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for Burns, Boils, Sores, Scalds, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Chapped hands, Sore Feet and sore eyes. Only 25c at Brewer Drug Co. Guaranteed.

### Wanted Some of the Same.

A little boy was taken by his father into a cafe for dinner. As they were eating their dessert the father handed the waiter a bill, which that worthy carried to the cashier's desk, returning presently with a little pile of change on a silver plate. Robby's eyes grew bright. "Oh, papa," he said, "I'd like a plate of that too!"—New York Herald.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for Dyspepsia. It digests what you eat and puts the stomach back into shape. Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

### Objection Removed.

"You objected to Jack because he had to work for a living, didn't you, mamma?"

"Yes, my dear. He doesn't belong to our class."

"Well, it's all right now. May he call tonight?"

"Has some one left him a fortune?"

"No, but he's lost his job."—Cleveland Leader.

A bath cleanses the skin and rids the pores of refuse. A bath makes for better fellowship and citizenship. Not only should the outside of the body be cleansed but the inside as well, occasional use of a laxative or cathartic opens the bowels and clears the system of effete matter. Best for this are De Witt's Little Early Risers. Pleasant little pills that do not gripe or sicken. Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

Neither evidence nor common sense nor reason has the slightest effect upon prejudices.—Goethe.

## 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.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat. Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

## KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.