

THE STAYTON MAIL

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY

WILBUR N. PINTLER, D. M. D.

DENTIST

Office over Fred Rock's Store

STAYTON OREGON

R. A. ELWOOD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over Rock's store,
STAYTON, OREGON.

J. M. RINGO,

Successor to W. E. Thomas

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Leave orders at Stayton Hotel,
STAYTON, OREGON.

JOHN HENKEL

Merchant Tailor

I have on hand a full line of samples
for Spring and Summer Suits.

Repairing and Cleaning a Specialty

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CITY MEAT MARKET

Seastak & Stowell
Dealers in

**Fresh, Salt and Smoked
MEATS**

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID
FOR STOCK AND HIDES

Stayton, Oregon

Grand Central Hotel

Is open to the public. All newly furnished rooms. Accommodations first-class. Nice, warm dining room and first-class meals.

M. J. SPANIOL, Prop.

Stayton, Oregon



O. K. BARBER SHOP

G. W. PLASTER, Prop.

All first-class work. Best hair-cutting in town. Two chairs all the time. Ladies Shampooing a Specialty.

STAYTON, OREGON.

Job Printing

Keep it in your mind
that The Mail prints

**Note Heads, Bill
Heads, Letter Heads,
Envelopes**

**Or Anything Else You May
Want at Very Low Prices**

A Tragedy of Pride.

(Original.)

Don Rafael Alvarado, a wealthy citizen of Mexico, claimed descent from that Alvarado who made the famous leap across the break in the causeway when Cortez's army retreated from the capitol. Don Rafael's ancestors had acquired a large tract of land in ancient Tlascala, one of the Mexican provinces, and one of them at one time owned a gold mine. In Don Rafael's youth the family wealth had been very great, and wealth and ancestry are the father and mother of pride. The young man was brought up to consider no one in Mexico his equal, that Mexico was made especially for the Alvarados and that an Alvarado could not accept a favor or withhold one.

Don Rafael lived on his hacienda, a large estate that remained from the original grant of the king of Spain. From his walls the portraits of his ancestors looked down on him, all seeming to say the same words, "Remember that you are an Alvarado." Covering one end of the banquet room was a painting of the original Alvarado making the wonderful leap.

Don Rafael upon his accession to the property began to outdo any of his progenitors in splendor of living and hospitality. He had a sister, Dona Isabel, who was an especially attractive feature in his home. She attempted to check her brother in his extravagance, pointing out to him that those he was entertaining were bleeding him and at the rate he was proceeding he would soon have nothing left. But her warning was of no avail. Some of the guests taught their host gambling games, others borrowed money. Both methods were employed to impoverish him. Gradually his bank account melted away, his revenues became mortgaged, and at last ruin stared him in the face.

About this time came a very different sort of guest from the others, George Wallace, a young American of considerable means and a graduate of a school of mining engineering. He had gone to Mexico to examine a mine for some New York capitalists, with a view to keeping a lookout for other mines in which to make investments himself. He found a treasure of another kind, Dona Isabel, and straightway proceeded to fall in love with her. His love was returned, and Don Rafael, though he considered no one either in Mexico or the United States good enough to marry his sister, consented to the match.

Something troubled the girl, which did not escape the attention of her lover. He pressed her for it, and she at last confessed that her brother was financially in a desperate condition. After having tied up his resources he had mortgaged his hacienda, and the mortgage was about to be foreclosed. Wallace, actuated by love and natural noble impulses, went straight to Don Rafael, told him that he had that day received a large remittance from New York which he had drawn in gold and had upstairs in his room. The amount was sufficient to lift the mortgage, and Wallace offered to loan it to his host without security. The only condition he made was that Don Rafael should thereafter listen to the advice of his sister, dismiss the vampires who were preying upon him and endeavor to straighten his affairs.

Wallace did not doubt that the man he had offered to help would thankfully accede to his terms. He was disappointed. Don Rafael showed a thorough appreciation of the kindly interest that prompted the offer, but pride, the trait that dominated the Alvarados, prevented his accepting the loan.

"I owe you a world of thanks," he said, "but an Alvarado cannot accept a favor. What would these, my ancestors, think of me if I should accept money from my sister's lover?"

Wallace argued with him, pointing out to him the ruin that was about to fall upon him and its influence on his future life, all to no purpose. He could not break the man's pride. He was obliged to go to Dona Isabel and tell her that he had made the offer, but had failed to effect its acceptance.

That night Wallace was suddenly awakened from sleep by hearing a noise in his room as if some one had stumbled against a piece of furniture. He listened, but all was quiet. Matches were on a stand beside his bed, and he struck one. Its light revealed Don Rafael standing near the chamber door with a bag in his hand, which Wallace recognized as his property. It contained the gold he had offered him host—gold that pride had prevented him from accepting as a loan. He was now attempting to steal it.

By the brief burning of a match Wallace saw the thief, and Don Rafael knew that he had been detected. The match burned out, and before Wallace could light another Don Rafael rushed to the bed and plunged a dagger into his guest and benefactor's breast. Then Dona Isabel, bearing a light, rushed into the room, followed by others of the household. Throwing herself on the body of her lover, she cursed her brother as a murderer and a thief.

Alvarado fled, thinking that he had killed his guest and his sister's lover. Wallace recovered, and both he and Dona Isabel, whom he afterward married, tried to find him, but in vain. Alvarado turned bandit and under another name became the terror of Mexico. Finally he was killed, and his body was brought to his hacienda. Then for the first time his sister knew that the man she had often heard of as an outlaw was her brother.

Probably there is not another such example of family pride.

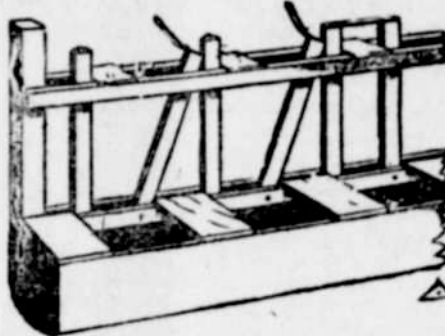
GRACE ADA HOWE

Care of the Boar.

Many excellent boars are put in a dirty pen and confined the year round without any pasture or yard for them to exercise in, and by the time they are old enough to be in their prime they are ruined by excessive service and lack of exercise, proper nourishment, etc. Give him a yard, an acre in extent if possible, with a good strong fence around it and away from the rest of the herd, provide him a warm sleeping place during the cold and damp weather and treat him in a manner that will make him think he is of some importance and not salute him with a kick or a club every time you go around him. His disposition toward you will be to a great extent what you make it, and you can rest assured that he will appreciate and enjoy any kindness and rubbing that you do for him and will not forget all of the injuries and await his chance to get even with you.

Calves in Stanchions.

The accompanying cut shows the best and cheapest method of keeping and feeding calves, according to the Southern Cultivator, which says: Any farmer who is handy with tools can make the trough and construct the stanchions. By adopting this method you save room and each calf gets the food allotted to it. The calves cannot be fighting one another off, and you can save the manure better, also keep them cleaner. Every farmer who has



CALF STANCHIONS.

a good cattle barn and raises any number of calves should have stanchions arranged as shown here. We want our farmers to grow more food for cattle, then raise more cattle and finally fix up to feed and care for them better. When we begin to take the same pride in raising a fine cow that we now take in growing a bale of cotton per acre then we will be on the right road to true, successful farming.

Risky Speculation.

In the days "befo' de wah" a handy negro named Jack was saving money earned at odd times with which to buy his freedom. His master encouraged him and kept his money for him. In time Jack had saved \$900 and needed only another hundred to make him free. His master told him that it wouldn't be long now until he could get another hundred. Jack went out with another slave to celebrate some local festival. Returning along the railroad track they were frightened by an approaching train. Both got off the track, but Jack's companion fell and, striking his head against a rock, was killed. Jack hurried as rapidly as he could to his master's house. It was a late hour, but the master must hear him. He said, "Gimme mah money right now." The astonished master remonstrated, saying, "But, Jack, you need only another hundred dollars to get free." "I knows it, Mars' Henry, I knows it, but niggers is too onsertin. Bill jes' killed himself by bustin' his head agin a rock, an' I ain' gwine Inves' mah money in nothin' as onsertin as niggers."—Washington Herald.

Grieg as a Schoolboy.

Grieg, the noted composer, was not a pattern schoolboy. In a description of his days at school he wrote: "Knowing that by arriving late I would not be allowed to enter the class until the end of the first lesson, I used, on wet mornings, to stand under a dripping roof until I was soaked to the skin. The master then sent me home to change my clothes, but the distance being long this was equivalent to giving me a dispensation. You may guess that I played this prank pretty often, but when at last I carried it so far as to come one day wet through, though it had hardly rained at all, they became suspicious and kept a lookout. One fine day I was caught and made an intimate acquaintance with the birch."—St. James' Gazette.

In Wooden Shoe Land.

Patience—Did you have any shoes made in Holland? Patrice—Well, I tried to have a pair made, but when I went to get them they told me they hadn't cut the tree down yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

A REAL WONDERLAND.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every 5 minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. Kings New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by Brewer Drug Co. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Old Time Mountebanks.

Coryat, describing the mountebanks he saw at Venice in the seventeenth century, who were adepts in the art of advertising, speaks of the "oration to the audience of half an hour long, wherein he doth most hyperbolically extol the virtues of his drugs and confections, though many of them are very counterfeited and false." And the author of a "Tour Through England" (1723) writes of a mountebank he saw in Winchester: "He cures all diseases and sells his packets for sixpence apiece. . . . It is a prodigy how so wise a people as the English are gulled by such pickpockets."

Are you having trouble with your kidneys? There are lots of people to day who wonder why they have pains across the back, why they are tired and lacking in energy and ambition. Your kidneys are wrong. They need relief without delay. Take DeWitt's Kidney & Bladder Pills; they are for weak back, inflammation of the bladder, backache and weak kidneys. Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

Matter of Fact.

A visitor from London found in a cafe at Rotterdam a Dutchman who had been about a bit and who spoke English perfectly well.

This Dutchman was smoking a china pipe of remarkable size and beauty, and the Londoner, an admirer and collector of such bric-a-brac, took the liberty to comment upon it.

"You could not stumble upon a pipe like that every day," said the Englishman.

The Dutchman took three or four whiffs at the pipe and then slowly removed it from his mouth.

"Certainly not without breaking it," he said, gravely.—London Chronicle.

Whenever you feel that your stomach has gone a little wrong, or when you feel that it is not in good order as is evidenced by mean headaches, nervousness, bad breath, and belching, take something at times, and especially after meals until relief is afforded. There is nothing better offered the public today for stomach troubles, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., than Kodol. This is a scientific preparation of natural digestants combined with vegetable acids and it contains the same juices found in every healthy stomach. Kodol is guaranteed to give relief. It is pleasant to take; it will make you feel fine by digesting what you eat. Sold by Brewer Drug Co.

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

United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon, October 12, 1907.
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, Michael Reine, of Niagara, county of Marion, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7367, for the purchase of Lot 1 and SE 1/4 of SE 1/4 of Section No. 1, in Township No. 10 S., R. No. 4 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 his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at Portland, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1908.
He names as witnesses: Gilbert Knutson, Chris Knutson, George McCurdy and Orls Dike, all of Niagara, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 14th day of January, 1908.
ALBEN S. DRESSER, Register.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.—No- tice for Publication.

United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon, October 21, 1907.
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, Henry Burpee, of Salem, county of Marion, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 7367, for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of SE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Section No. 34, in Township No. 8 S., Range No. 3 East W. M., 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 at Portland, Oregon, on Friday, the 17th day of January, 1908.
He names as witnesses: Temple L. Pope, of Elkhorn, Oregon; Otto Herrling, of Mehama, Oregon; Elmer Chamberlain, Elkhorn, Oregon; Carl T. Pope, Elkhorn, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 17th day of January, 1908.
ALBEN S. DRESSER, Register.

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**We Pay the Top
Market Price**
Goods Delivered Free to Any
Part of the City.

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Stayton, Ore.

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dations First-class.

Hacks connect with trains at Kings
ton and West Stayton.

Stage line from Turner to Lyons.

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beautifully illustrated, good stories
and articles about California
and all the far West. \$1.50
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a monthly publication devoted
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ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS
a book of 75 pages, containing
120 colored photographs of
picturesque spots in California
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Sunset and The Mail one
year and the book of beautiful
Oregon and California views—
The Road of a Thousand
Wonders—for only \$2.00, at
The Mail office.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervous-
ness, headache, constipation, bad breath,
general debility, sour risings, and catarrh
of the stomach are all due to indigestion.
Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery
represents the natural juices of diges-
tion as they exist in a healthy stomach,
combined with the greatest known tonic
and reconstructive properties. Kodol for
dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion
and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy
helps 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. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach,
belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

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The personal recommendations of people
who have been cured of coughs and
colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
have done more than all else to make it a
staple article of trade and commerce over
a large part of the civilized world.