

This Cures Rheumatism

There's been a lot of scientific "guessing" about Rheumatism, but it's pretty well proved that Uric Acid in the blood is what makes the trouble.

Kidney weakness--failure to filter the blood to rid the system of waste matter, results in the accumulation of uric acid.

The passage become clogged with deposits--this sets up an irritation which affects the kidneys and bladder and the final result is an inflammation.--When the inflammation sets in you are in serious trouble--don't allow it to go that far--get ahead of it--avoid dangerous complications--start early and use

NYAL'S STONE ROOT COMPOUND

This preparation will restore the kidneys to their normal condition, cleanse the blood of poisonous waste matter, start rich red blood coursing through your veins and keep you in excellent health.--We are not recommending a patent medicine--this is a prescription medicine composed of drugs of known virtue--we know what they are and that is why we are so sure of our ground. **Certain relief from kidney troubles--in 50c and \$1.00 bottles.**--Whatever a good drug store ought to have--and many things that other drug stores don't keep--you'll find here.

BEAUEHAMP'S DRUG STORE

Bishop's READY-TAILORED Clothes

Are known over Oregon as the

**CLOTHING
OF QUALITY**

FOR MEN and BOYS

Largest Stock of Newest Styles and Latest Colors. All Wool Suits--GUARANTEED

\$15 to \$30

Shoes--Hats--Furnishings

SALEM WOOLEN MILLS

SALEM STORE OREGON



Men's Summer Toggery

NOW THAT WARMER WEATHER IS HERE, YOU WILL WANT YOUR SUMMER TOGS.

**Comfortable Negligee Shirts
Nobby Summer Neckwear**

and other neat goods for summer use, we have in great variety and our usual quality. Be up to scratch and make your pick now.

CHAS. GEHLEN

NOTICE

WE WANT ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE

CHICKENS, DUCKS, GESE, EGGS

PORK, VEAL, LAMBS, AND HIDES

We pay the highest market prices in Stayton. If you cannot bring your produce in, notify us by phone, and we will send the wagon for it.

STAYTON CASH PRODUCE COMPANY

G. B. Trask Manager.

Stayton Oregon

Subscribe for the Mail

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

Squabtown

Windy Bill Asberry blew into town from Salem last Saturday. Some hours later he blew out again, fanned by a gentle zephyr from the city marshall's boot.

A city takir with an extended hirsute appendage, tried to bilk the people out of a few shekels last week, but got slipped up in the last round. Here's hoping he spreads the news to others of his ilk.

Squabtown repealed the dog-tax at the last meeting of the city oracles. Curs of low degree as well as the 400 of dog-dam can now roam the streets without fear of molestation except from the small boy and the tin can.

Squabtown will celebrate the Fourth this year in the good old-fashioned way. Squabtown always gets a crowd. The Ladies' Dirge Club, assisted by Senator Spoutem, will entertain the visitors in the forenoon, and a slow mule race and a back-biting contest will enliven things in the afternoon.

Bill Hinks has the only lawnmower in town. Last year he loaned it to 57 different friends and neighbors; but this year he rigged up a slot machine on his mower, and now it takes a two-bit piece to start the blamed thing. Good idea, Bill. Can't you fix one on the office monkey wrench?

—Squabtown Squawker

North Santiam

Miss Rosa Sperry was a Linn county visitor Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Miller a 10 lb. baby boy.

Miss Edith Jarvis of Marion spent Sunday with her folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Casidy visited at the John Mack home Sunday.

Uhlen Garland of near Shelburn was a guest about town Sunday.

We had a "hot time," I'll tell you in the old town Sunday--about 90 degrees.

Dr. and Mrs. Stevens of Carlton, Oregon are visiting at the Newman home.

Yes the "buzz saw" was laid away in peace--guess this time it was a false alarm.

McAlpin Notes

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Patton visited at C. C. Nott's Sunday.

Lida Caspel was up from Salem Sunday visiting the home folks.

Mrs. Alice Patton is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Downing.

Mr. Gilliam returned last week from an extended visit with friends and relatives in Indiana.

Grant Ashby, T. B. Patton, Genevieve Patton and Miss Albee were Salem visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morley and son Lloyd, visited at the Roy Jones home at Victor Point last Sunday.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the Homer Davenport funeral at Silverton Monday.

Miss Lois McElhaney returned home last week for her summer vacation, after a successful year's teaching at Mehama.

The Luthy place was sold recently and there will be a public sale at the place this week. It is also rumored that the old Scriber farm and the Clymer farm have changed hands.

Sublimity Shots

Kinz Bros. invested in a new buggy.

Pete Hermen's crippled horse is slowly improving.

The town is growing, Jack Ditter is building a new barn.

Herman Riesterer lost a valuable 3 year old colt last week.

Mrs. L. J. Schott visited a few days with Mrs. Johns at Shaw.

Rev. A. Lainck made a business trip to Portland last Tuesday.

Joe Susbauer has just nailed on the last shingle on his new barn.

Ed. Ditter made a trip to Salem in the interest of the local liquor emporium.

Dr. and Mrs. O'Leary made a pleasure trip to Woodburn last Sunday, in their auto.

The children of the public school had their semi-annual examinations last week.

The Sublimity Saloon has been decorated with a new coat of paint. Corbett was the artist.

Ed. Doerfler was seen hauling his belongings to his new ranch, which he recently purchased from Mr. Kremer.

We saw Phil Meier roll out a new buggy for Ed. Jacobs, also a new roller for Joe Doerfler of Louisburg, this week.

House cleaning seems to be the order of the day. Dad Peterson was seen traveling towards home with a new broom.

The "Booster Club" met Tuesday night and it was voted to have some publicity literature printed. The attendance was a large one.

Sublimity the beautiful, the prosperous, is blessed not only with a good climate, but the babies are as strong as their fathers pipes.

Geo. H. Bell sallied forth last Sunday with a 50 ft pole to the creek, and came home with a good string of trout. He claims he caught them all himself.

That "wild-eyed, long haired" individual that performed in Stayton last week, also appeared in Sublimity, trying to make spirits talk to us, but it was suspected that some other kinds of "spirits" were talking through him.

Mehama Items

Dave Wareham is still laid up with rheumatism.

Mrs. Lila Irvine was a Stayton visitor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine were Salem visitors one day last week.

Dr. E. O. Smith of Portland is visiting his sister, Mrs. Terrell.

Mrs. Terrell has been suffering with rheumatism the last few weeks.

Luther Stout and sister Anna were visiting relatives at Corvallis week before last.

W. P. Mulkey and family have all been down with la grippe, but are able to be out again.

The Mehama school closed last Friday with a picnic dinner. The children were all sorry to see their teacher, Miss McElhaney, leave.

We learn that Karl Winze has rented his farm to Mr. Swanson for three years. Karl expects to start for San Francisco in a short time.

The State architect, Mr. W. C. Nighton and wife and relatives from Salem had a Sunday auto outing to Mehama, and took dinner at the Santiam Inn.

The Spaulding Lumber Company caused quite an interesting time in Mehama Saturday as the log drive went by. There were over 150 spectators on the scene.

SCHOOL NOTES

There were 173 pupils in attendance May 15.

Seventeen took the 8th grade examination last week. Among them was Miss Alice Condit of Victor Point.

The Field Meet will be held at Woodburn, May 25, 1912. 33 pupils of the Stayton school, having an average of 96 per cent and over are entitled to enter the contests.

Gladys Moore from the 6th grade and Annie Spaniol from the 4th grade, have the honors in the county spelling contest from Stayton, each receiving an average of 100 per cent in 4 contests.

Visitors during the week were Mrs. Marking, Mrs. Gehlen, Miss Cornelius the assistant County School Supt., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roy from Portland. Mr. Roy was a former pupil of the Stayton school. He spent about three hours visiting the rooms.

Kingston Kinks

John Sandner Jr. was in Stayton Saturday.

Miss Maggie Schafer visited Eva Walker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Titus were Stayton callers Saturday.

M. H. Titus and wife visited friends near Lyons Sunday.

Miss Dodson of near Shelburn is visiting here with the Misses Davis.

A school picnic will be given by the public school here Saturday, May 25.

Ves Downing, Harry Downing and Lon Titus were business visitors in Stayton Saturday.

Misses Bertha McKenzie and Blanche McElroy visited friends with Miss Ellen Hickman Sun.

The Cash Produce Co. men of Stayton, were butchering calves for several farmers here Wednesday.

Quite a number of people from Kingston attended Communion at the Catholic church at Stayton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Cole of Mill City visited here Sunday with Mrs. Cole's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Harold.

Mrs. O. M. Baker and daughter Marcile, left on the morning train Monday to visit with home folks on McCully Mountain.

Mrs. Ella Lyons and children, who have been visiting friends and relatives here, left Monday morning for their home at Lyons.

C. M. McElroy of Aumsville, traveling salesman for the Rawleigh Medical Co., passed through here enroute to Lyons and Fox Valley.

For Sale or Trade: one 18 h. p. double cylinder Buffalo Pitts engine; 33 x 54 Russell Separator, with cook house complete; Steam Hay Baler, chopper and wood saw. Address P. T. Etzel, Route 1, Box 34, Stayton.

School Picnic

A picnic will be held under the auspices of the Kingston Public School on Saturday, May 25, 1912 on the P. P. Crabtree farm 1 1-2 miles southeast of Kingston.

The pupils will be assisted by a number of others in rendering an interesting and entertaining program. Everyone come and enjoy the day by a visit with your friends and neighbors, and encourage the children by your presence.

LANDING AT RAKAHANGA.

A Risky Feat and One That Sorely Tries the Nerves.

Rakahanga is a little coral atoll in the south sea, not very far from New Zealand. Few people ever visit it, and to judge from the account in Mr. Frank Burnett's "Through Tropic Seas" of the difficulties that attend a landing there none would care to go a second time.

At Rakahanga the feeling is that only by a miracle can a safe passage be made through what, by a stretch of the imagination, is called the entrance to the lagoon. Imagine a once good entrance obstructed by a wall of coral rising to within a few feet of the surface of the water. This coral wall is built by that wonderful creature, the coral polyp. Over it break with inconceivable fury huge ocean-billows that travel with the speed of race horses, lashing and churning the water into a milk white foam and with a deafening roar throwing the spray to such a height that it may be seen miles away.

The backwash of every breaker forms, on the outside of the wall of rock, a chasm fathoms deep, which is again filled up by the next rushing wave. To cross the abyss and reach the quiet shelter of the lagoon is a difficulty that the islander shows the greatest skill in surmounting.

His boat—a long, low, flat bottomed affair, built much like a half-ton dory, manned usually by six paddlers besides the steersman—is brought to the very verge of the boiling cauldron, and there it is held till the opportune moment arrives. Since that sometimes does not occur for five or ten minutes the passenger has plenty of time to reflect upon his misdeeds, to survey the sublime scene and to wonder how in the world that fearful turmoil of water is to be crossed.

The delay does not tend to compose his nerves, but if he is observant he will notice that about every five or six minutes three giant billows in quick succession roll majestically in. When the last of the three has passed and the chasm has been filled up the paddlers give a frightful yell that terrifies the unsuspecting passenger almost to death, dig in their paddles and shoot the boat forward like an arrow from a bow.

Before the backwash can empty the chasm the boat is across. The passenger has hardly time to grasp how it is done before the paddlers have sprung to the reef and pulled the boat clear of the next roller, usually a small one.

In entering the lagoon the chief risk is that of an upset after crossing the chasm and a ducking in two or three feet of water, but on going out, if the boat does not reach the smooth water before the next succeeding swell breaks, woe betide it and its crew, for nothing will prevent its being swamped and carried, with all hands, back into the awful abyss with the irush of broken water, out of which only the strongest and most skillful swimmers can emerge.

A MASTER OF DETAIL.

Paintings to Suit Abbey Had to Be Historically Correct.

One of the strongest characteristics of Abbey was his terror of anachronism. No detail of a great canvas was small enough to escape his infinite precaution in this regard, no research too exhausting that yielded the correct answer to some archaic matter of dress or armor. Because of this scrupulous care his studio at Morgan hall, itself an ancient building, more than 300 years old, became a veritable museum of heraldic shields, coats and casques. Whenever he wished to paint a certain detail of complicated armor he purchased or borrowed a whole suit as a model. Once, so the story is told, when Abbey had completed a large painting depicting an ancient court scene he discovered that the quarterings in the heraldic shield worn in a woman's skirt were incorrect. He painted out the skirt and corrected his error.

His masterpiece in oils, the "Quest of the Holy Grail," which he did for the Boston library, has been pronounced perfect in every detail of architecture, of dress and heraldry. His "Coronation of Edward VII." has been praised by antiquarians because of its perfection and accuracy of detail. It was this painting which won Abbey his greatest fame in England.

Though Abbey spent nearly all of his working years in England and on the continent, he did not consider himself an expatriate, and he was always keenly American in his sentiments. Baseball was with him a consuming passion. When he discovered that there was none to play his favorite game in England he took up cricket as the next best thing, and cricket was his favorite pastime.—New York Sun.