

The STAYTON MAIL

Published every Thursday by
E. M. Olmsted and W. C. Parry

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All communications should be addressed to THE STAYTON MAIL.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1.50 per year in advance
Advertising Rates on application
CARDS of THANKS—\$.50 OBITUARIES—\$1.00 up.

Positively all papers stopped on expiration of subscription.

Advertising as a Guarantee

When a business concern invests a large sum of money in a handsome store and equipment for retail merchandising, the public feels a certain degree of confidence that the concern has goods worth examining. People argue that unless they had established a reputation for fair dealing and unless they had goods that they knew filled a need, they would not dare spend so much money.

Advertising, likewise, acts as a guarantee of substantial business character. When a firm spends money freely on this necessary form of salesmanship, the public concludes that it must have goods back of it that have demonstrated their worth, or the firm would not have set apart this sum of money for selling them through the newspapers.

A concern that does not advertise impresses the public as merely an experiment. The fact that it may have been in existence for many years does not help it so very much. The public may even look at mere existence for a long term of years as a disqualification, indicating preference for old time methods. It takes advertising to prove that you have confidence in your own goods.

Colonel Roosevelt, however, would hardly dare play his old friend Will a game of golf, the winner to take the presidency.

Now that Hilles has been appointed his campaign manager, Taft probably hopes it will be over the Hilles to the White House.

The West is crying for harvest hands, but unfortunately most of them are posing as "bad men" for the moving picture companies.

When a man is in desperate need of money he robs a safe or steals a mail bag. But the women are more politic. They decide to hold a bazaar.

Northwest Clips

The Mikado of Japan died Tuesday after a long illness.

A La Follette boom for 1916 has been started in Portland.

Five big crews are rushing the work on the Clackamas Southern.

A Benton county ranch of 320 acres was sold last week for \$40,000.

A ten-acre fruit farm near Albany sold last Thursday for \$7,000.

Albany is to have another brick block this summer, two stories.

Lents has organized a young men's athletic club with 100 members.

The first Linn county school fair will be held in Albany, August 23-24.

Contracts recently let will bring Albany's paving this year up to 58 blocks.

Congress gave Oregon \$50,000 for fish hatcheries in the appropriation bill this year.

The Albany Elks ran a special train to Newport Sunday on account of the funeral of Charles M. Winant.

A strike of high grade oil is reported near Burns. Already a number of claims have been filed in the vicinity.

Two good work horses burned to death and 50 tons of hay were destroyed when a barn burned at Corvallis Sunday.

Albany's filtration plant, costing \$85,000, and with a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons daily, started in business this week.

Charles G. James, of Arleta

A Gift of Cabbages

By EDWARD D. SHIPLEY

One day a couple of hundred years ago Hans Berault, a young countryman who had never learned anything except what he could pick up on the farm, drove into the capital of the dukedom of Flanders with a load of cabbages to sell in the market place. He was surprised to see flags flying from all the windows, the people out in their best costumes and every appearance of a holiday.

Now Hans, who in his farm clothes looked greener than the cabbages in his cart, stopped beside the curb and asked some men talking there what was the occasion of the festivities and was told that the duchess, who had up to this time been a minor, came of age that day and would assume the reins of government.

"And what are those wagons so gayly decorated for? And where are they going?" asked Hans.

"They carry presents to the duchess." Now, Hans was a good citizen, and he bethought him that he, too, should offer his gift to his sovereign, so he drove his cart toward the palace, intending to offer his cabbages to her highness. On the way he stopped at a shop and bought some flags, the largest of which he placed over the cabbages. Then he went on to the palace, where the wagons he had seen were drawn up in the court, waiting their turn to be unloaded. Hans pulled up at the rear of the line and waited too. When his turn came the chamberlain asked what he had and from whom it came.

"Cabbages from my farm, and I offer them to the duchess as my own gift as her loyal subject," Hans replied.

With this the chamberlain grew red in the face and began to berate Hans for what he called his effrontery, a mere country lout making a gift of cabbages to the duchess. Then he called for a guard to take him away.

Now the duchess, who was just eighteen years old, was mightily interested in her presents and was leaning out of an upper window looking down watching their unloading. Seeing the predicament in which the honest Hans had innocently placed himself, she sent a messenger down to say that Hans' gift would be accepted, and he was to come into the palace to be thanked personally by her royal self. So the countryman was conducted into a richly furnished apartment, where the girl received him and thanked him for his cabbages. She appeared to be much touched by the loyalty of the simple fellow.

"We would like," she said, "to have you in our army. It seems a more fitting calling for you than tilling the earth. Would you like to be a soldier?"

"Indeed I would," replied Hans; "and for so sweet and gracious a sovereign I think I could conquer all your enemies single handed."

Then she gave an order that Hans should be given a commission as lieutenant in one of her regiments, and dismissed him with many thanks for his valuable present.

We can never be sure of any heart into which the little god of love will not send one of his arrows. The young duchess was at a most impressionable age, and she could not forget the handsome face and figure, the honest loyal look of the young cabbage grower. She gave orders that Hans was to be sent to a military school, and she kept track of him, learning that he was a very apt scholar and bid fair to make a fine soldier. Within a year he was promoted to be captain and from that time forward continued to advance with equal rapidity till he commanded a regiment.

Then one day while the army was engaged in a war with the enemies of the state news came to the duchess that her troops had been beaten, her commander in chief had been killed and the foe was marching on the capital. In her distress she thought of the countryman who had said that for so sweet and gracious a sovereign he thought he could conquer all her enemies single handed. Ordering her coach and her mounted bodyguard, she drove out toward her retreating forces. When she met them she sent at once for Colonel Hans Berault and said to him:

"Colonel, you once said that for me you thought you could conquer my enemies single handed. I wish you to take command of this retreating army and turn it against the enemy."

"Your highness can make it possible," replied the colonel.

"How?"

"I will order the army to halt as the men come up, and you can tell them the story of how I became their leader. It will win them to your support at once, and they will fight for you to the death."

Then the troops were collected as fast as they arrived, and the duchess told how Hans when a simple fellow of the lowest grade had made her a present of his cabbages and how she had received his gift. They heard the story with cheers, and when their new leader ordered them to reform and march back against the enemy they sprang forward eagerly.

A peace was conquered, and a victorious army marched back to the capital. The duchess, who had loved the countryman soldier ever since she had first met him, after a consultation with her ministers decided to offer him her hand in marriage. He became duke consort and added largely to the possessions of his royal wife.

Station Portland, was drowned at Moro Sunday while swimming in an irrigation reservoir.

Several hunting parties have already left Albany for the mountains, to be on the ground when the deer season opens, today.

The schooner C. T. Hill went ashore near Nehalem bar Sunday afternoon and will be a total loss. The crew was taken off safely.

R. E. Gleason and F. E. Bacon have purchased the Central Point Herald from S. A. Pattison, who has run the paper for the past six years.

A thousand people assembled at Baker City Sunday to witness the laying of the corner stone of the St. Elizabeth hospital. It will cost \$200,000.

W. H. Leuherr Friday killed a cougar near Camas Valley that measured 8 feet 2 inches. The feet measured 6 inches across, and the hide alone weighed 17 lbs.

The Wendling-Johnson Lumber Co. has purchased 3700 acres more of timber land on the Suislaw, paying \$150,000 therefor. The firm now owns a billion and a half feet of timber in that section.

A gang of "West's honor men" made good when called upon by Forest Ranger George West to help fight fires on Union creek, putting out the fires and saving Uncle Sam a good many thousand dollars.

The first carload of candy pails will be shipped from the Klamath Falls Pail and Tub factory sometime this week. The output will be shipped to San Francisco until the capacity of the mill is increased.

For Sale—Full Blood Plymouth Rock Cockerels, from State Fair Prize Winners.
Mrs. J. E. Sloper,
8-1-x.
Stayton, Ore.

RESULTS

are what count in any business. The Farmers' Co-operative Realty Co. was organized with a view to getting results---quick results---results satisfactory to both buyer and seller. And it has already made a good start along lines that will bring the most direct and comprehensive results.

THE LISTING OF PROPERTY

is the first step to this end. To find a buyer, one must first have something to sell. With the almost unlimited amount of desirable farm property in the vicinity of Stayton, some of which is or will be for sale, we anticipate no difficulty in being able to list plenty of realty bargains. In fact, a number of splendid chances have already been placed with us. Here are just a few of them:

SOME GOOD BUYS

41 acres near Sublimity, Ore., new 6 room house, new barn, poultry house 20x60, 1 1/2 acres young orchard, some English walnuts, 25 acres under cultivation, 9 acres of timber, balance can be readily cleared and cultivated, spring in pasture and well at house. Terms. Price, \$4,000

67 acres near Jordan, 16 acres under cultivation, 10 acres cleared but not cultivated, 15 acres can be readily cleared, balance timber, new 5 room house, and new barn, good fences. Terms. Price, \$55 per acre.

3 1/2 acres tract inside corporate limits of Stayton, good house, and other improvements, close to Stayton school. Terms. Price \$1,700

1 1/2 acres unimproved land, partly cleared, good location, just outside of city limits, 1/2 mile from City Hall, Stayton. Terms. Price, \$250

Desirable lots for sale on installment plan, small payment down, small monthly payment, Lots 50x100 for \$50 to \$60 each on above terms. Buy now, they will never be worth less. See or write

WE PROPOSE TO FIND BUYERS

Property listed with us will be given all exploitation possible. The advertising that we will do locally will be only a small part of our extensive publicity campaign. By circulars, newspaper and magazine advertising, we intend to reach people who are dissatisfied at home, and who may be induced to come to Oregon. Every year thousands of these desirable citizens come West, and through the medium of the Farmers' Co-operative Realty Co., Stayton will hereafter get its share of this immigration.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

to list your property with us; and remember that we are in a position to make a quick, satisfactory sale for you. Come in and interview our local manager. Let him explain our co-operative plan.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE REALTY COMPANY

S. H. HELTZEL, Manager

Stayton State Bank Building

Stayton, Oregon