

# The STAYTON MAIL

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

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Positively all papers stopped on expiration of subscription.

The Medford Sun wants to know "Where Wilson is at?" Ask his wife; she can probably tell.

The Cleveland Plain-Dealer advises all its readers to vote for Taft, pray for Roosevelt and bet on Wilson.

Some stranger filled up with booze and tried to butt a fast train off the track near Turner, one day last week, with the usual results.

The Independence Enterprise wants to know if the "devil" is dead. Ours isn't, but he is off on a vacation and we are madder than a hornet.

Judging by the number of marriages, and engagements in and around Stayton, the deadly hammock microbe is getting in its devastating work.

Those overworked and overheated statesmen(?) at Washington should spend their summer in Oregon. It has been so cool here so far that the ice factories have only worked half time.

Gov. Wilson thinks that a majority of the Common People want him to be President, so he kindly asks them to foot the bill. Holy Smut, Governor, if a Majority want you to be President, why should there be any Bill of Expense?

The Polk County Itemizer registers a kick against the trend of all political parties toward Woman Suffrage. We will bet a four dollar pup that the Editor of the Itemizer is an old bachelor with a grouch as long as a fork handle and twice as big around as a Bologna sausage.

The Oregon Courier comments on one of its exchanges calling the "Bull Moose" party, the "Bull Mouse" party, and wonders whether it was a mistake or malice. We then turned to the front page of The Courier and discovered a headline that read "S. P. Buys Electric Lint." Is that a new kind of antiseptic bandage Bro. Brown or did you hit the wrong key?

## Northwest Clips

Threshing has begun at Monroe, and the yields are reported as "fine."

Corvallis has just completed two big main sewers, paying \$115,000 for them.

A Eugene doctor killed a deer. He also paid the owner for it. It was a pet and wore a bell.

Indications now are that the salmon catch this year will be 40 per cent short of the average.

Mabel Boice, 11 years old, swam the Willamette at Portland last week, in sixteen minutes.

The Hodgkins disease, whatever that is, has claimed a victim at La Grande, Leo Hering, 23 dying from it.

Gun men held up Ulrich Bruter at Portland as he was locking up his saloon at 274 Front street, and got away with \$38.

Albany is wide awake. The Commercial club there has arranged to place advertisements in the states from which the greatest emigration takes place.

Eagle Cap, the highest mountain in the Willamette range, which it has been claimed is as high as Mt. Hood, was measured recently and found to be 9700 feet, or 1600 feet lower than Mt. Hood.

Two men, Walker and Williams, members of a government geological surveying party, were drowned in the Deschutes river near Sherar, last week, when their canoe capsized. J. McCausland, who was in the canoe with them escaped.

Trespass Notices for sale at this office, printed on heavy cloth, 10 cents each.

## Mt. Pleasant

Ben Thayer was in Stayton on Monday.

Frank Haberman was a Scio visitor Friday.

Geo. Ray was a Stayton visitor last Tuesday.

Maggie Smith visited Sunday with Bessie Shank.

Crystal Shank spent Sunday with Mabel Thayer.

Mrs. R. Brenner spent several days with home folks last week.

Melvin Shank is recovering from a bad siege of whooping cough.

Miss Effie Ray is assisting Mrs. T. Townes cook for the threshers this week.

Miss June Kearns of Stayton spent several days with Mabel Townes last week.

The hum of the threshing machine, which was interrupted by the rain, has resumed.

Linn Lambert is home after working several weeks at Green's bridge near Jefferson.

Lee Downing went to Stayton Tuesday, where he will work on the river for some time.

Pone Ray and wife have returned home after spending several weeks at the springs.

Albert Ray returned from the springs yesterday, where he has been spending several weeks.

Willis Huber, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Huber, has been very ill with whooping cough.

Misses Josie and Marguerite Ryan spent a pleasant Sunday afternoon with Mrs. L. Trask and daughter Jessie, of Jordan.

## DAILY TRIPS

Downing's pack train will make daily trips from Detroit to the Hot Springs during the summer. Special trips to the lakes. For further information write J. M. Downing, Detroit, if

## News of the Churches

### Baptist

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. A. C. Eaton. Sunday school at 10 a. m., A. J. Caldwell, supt. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. Mrs. Eaton, president.

### Catholic

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, Stayton; Rev. A. Lainck priest in charge. High mass second fourth and fifth Sundays 8:30 a. m., Priest's address: Sublimity, Oregon.  
T. BONIFACE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, Sublimity; Rev. A. Lainck, rector. Low mass 8 a. m., high mass 10:30 a. m., first and third Sundays in the month; high mass 10:30 a. m., second, fourth and fifth Sundays. Vespers at eventide.

### Christian

Services will be held every Sunday. Preaching at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., Mrs. W. H. Hobson, superintendent. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:30 p. m., Mrs. R. L. Dunn, president. Ladies Aid society meets each Wednesday at 2:30 p. m., Mrs. G. D. Thomas, president. R. L. Dunn Pastor.

### Methodist

Methodist Episcopal Church, order of services: Bible school at 10 a. m., A. S. Pancoast, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Midweek Prayer and Bible Study, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League, Sunday, 6 p. m., Clark Mace, Pres. Ladies' Aid Society, Thursday afternoon, Mrs. J. R. Gardner, Pres. Pastor of the church, E. Sutton Mace.

## Rocky Point

E. E. McKinney was transacting business in Aumsville Saturday.

Norris Frank called at the E. C. Downing home Wednesday evening.

Miss Emma Snyder of Salem is spending a week at the W. H. Tate home.

Simon Boedigheimer and son Joe called at the J. Boedigheimer home Saturday.

Alfred Peterson lost a valuable horse by being kicked while running in the pasture.

Mrs. W. H. Downing spent Saturday afternoon visiting at the E. C. Downing home.

Mrs. L. M. White and baby of Salem are staying at the J. T. Hunt home while the latter has gone to the Yellowstone Park.

Helen Hunt accompanied Dr. B. L. Steeyes and family their to Tillamook, Fort Stevens and Mt. Hood. They will return about September 1st.

Miss Ethel Burns and Amos Branch were quietly married in Salem last Tuesday. They will make their future home on a farm near Aumsville. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

## McAlpin Notes

Louie Priem made a trip to Salem one day this week.

J. Morley and wife visited at the Egean home Sunday.

J. Peterson and wife called at the Gilham home Sunday.

Mrs. L. C. McCoy and daughter Maud are visiting at the McElhaney home this week.

The Misses McElhaney entertained the Misses Emma, Lily, and Adelaine Priem and Mrs. Young, Messrs. Louie and Artie Priem, Ed Parker, Herbert Humphrey, and Tommy Tucker on Sunday evening.

For Rent—An up-to-date 17 room hotel. This hotel is located on a good corner and is modern in every respect. The furnishings are most complete. If interested, call on or write George Spaniol Stayton, Oregon.

## An Infernal Gift

By EUNICE G. SUMMERS

Miss Martindale, looking over the morning paper, remarked to her mother:

"Dear me, so I am to be married! Listen to this: 'The wedding between Schuyler Van Horn and Helen Martindale will take place on the 15th inst. at St. James' church.' Schuyler Van Horn! I'm to get a husband with an aristocratic name anyway."

"With so many people in the world," said Mrs. Martindale, "to find names for, it's a wonder there are not a dozen Helen Martindales and as many Schuyler Van Horns."

Miss Martindale said nothing more, scanning the society columns, thus turning to the advertisement of lingerie.

Nevertheless the odd announcement of the forthcoming marriage of one of her own name affected her. A certain Dick Owens and she had been what is in slang called "spoons" for some time, and she thought how would she feel if she saw a matrimonial announcement with the name Owens substituted for Van Horn.

There was no indisposition on the part of Mr. Owens to see his name in print linked with that of Miss Martindale, nor was Miss Martindale herself so indisposed. There was, however, a barrier between them in the person of a certain Martin Wynkoop, who had made a great deal of money out of a patent medicine and whose suit was favored by Miss Martindale's father. It was the old story of wealth and all wealth can accomplish against, to say the least, the mediocrity of a small income.

But since this Mr. Wynkoop was short, fat, bald and homely and Dick Owens was tall, slender, curly headed and handsome Miss Martindale, who was too young to look far into the future, infinitely preferred the latter. It was her father who, with the usual matter-of-factness of age and experience, stood in the way of love's young dream.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Martindale had come back home from business and was sitting in the library looking at the evening paper. The doorbell rang and an express package was handed in and receipted for. It was a square parcel about big enough to hold easily a large sized apple, addressed to Miss Martindale. The butler carried it to her room and placed it upon a table before her. She looked at the address and wondered what the package contained, then took up a pair of scissors to cut the string, when she heard a faint ticking. She took the thing up and carried it down into the library.

"Father," she said, "some one, I know not who, has sent me a package, and I can hear a ticking!"

"Drop it!"

The package fell from Miss Martindale's hands on to the floor, where it lay motionless. Mr. Martindale made a dash for the door and, seizing his daughter's arm as he passed, dragged her with him out of the room, not stopping till he had put a wall between them and the package.

"What do you think it is?" asked Helen.

"An infernal machine, of course."

"Who could have sent it?"

"Your name on it is a blind. It was intended for me. There are several reasons why certain persons whose demands I have ignored might send me such a thing. Are you sure you heard it ticking?"

"Certain."

"Go and telephone for the police."

At that moment there was another ring at the doorbell, and who should appear but Mr. Dick Owens.

"Oh, Dick!" called Helen. "Hurry past the library. There's an infernal machine in there. Somebody, I don't know who, sent it to me."

Mr. Owens stood a few moments gazing at Helen and her father, who were in the rear end of the hall, then asked if he might see the thing.

Without waiting for a reply he walked into the library, looked at the package lying on the floor, picked it up and put it to his ear. He smiled. Being something of a mechanic, he knew that the ticking was too delicate for an infernal machine. It was probably a watch.

He carefully opened it and found that it was a watch—a lady's watch—and with it was a visiting card with the names of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Ward, persons of whom he had never heard. Helen told him of the wedding announcement, and he inferred at once that it was a wedding gift intended for the other Miss Martindale.

An idea popped into Mr. Owens' head. He would make some capital with Mr. Martindale.

"I'll take the thing home with me," he called, "and disarrange the clock-work."

"Don't!" cried Helen, in agony.

"You'll be blown sky high!" called Mr. Martindale.

Nevertheless Dick went out with the box, and in half an hour a telephone message came:

"Have opened the box and removed the contents. I congratulate you on your escape."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Mr. Martindale. "What a man that Dick Owens is!"

And he forthwith withdrew his objections to Mr. Owens as a son-in-law.

Mr. Owens forwarded the wedding gift to its proper destination.



## YOUR CHOICE OF

pipe or cigar can be satisfied in the choicest goods. We pride ourselves upon our cigars, cigarettes, and tobacco for smoking or chewing. It is pure, and all our goods are finely grown and prepared for

the market. No inferior leaves are intermixed, as the most critical smokers of our goods will tell you. Give us a first trial—it will make you a steady customer.

## The Gem Confectionery

J. A. HENDERSHOTT, Proprietor

## When Hard Pressed



or money, it is well to know just where cash can be saved in necessary purchases. Shoppers know that we have a reputation for giving the biggest values in town, and they also know that our prompt attention to all patrons is proverbial, and this is the

headquarters for polite service in every department, whether one purchases or not. It will pay you to shop here for goods in our line.

## Streff Hardware Co.

## 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

### WASTE OF SUPPLIES.

A Business Problem and the Way One Factory Solved It.

In one manufacturing plant the superintendent found that his men were careless with supplies. He decided that too much material was kept on hand in the shop. Mechanics found it an easier matter to throw away slightly damaged or spoiled work and begin on a new piece than to take precautions in turning out their work, remarks a writer in Business. He therefore devised a stores order which made every foreman responsible for raw material issued to his department. New material could not be had from the general store except on requisition, and the general store would honor no requisition unless it was O. K'd by the foreman. These lists were kept on file and totaled at the end of each month to enable the superintendent to make comparisons.

This put the foreman on his guard not to fill out a requisition for something which he did not absolutely need, and the first six months after adopting this rule expenses in one department alone were cut nearly 20 per cent without sacrificing efficiency. The foreman also claimed that it had a tendency to develop his men into more skilled mechanics because they were under the necessity of accounting for the work they spoiled in machining.

### The Postmark.

Great Britain, it is said, can, without fear of contradiction, claim the honor of having originated the postmark. The first one, which was used in London as long ago as 1690, was a very simple affair, consisting of a small circle divided into two parts. In the top portion were two letters indicating the month, while in the lower half the day of the month was shown. No endeavor was made to denote the year, and it is only by the dates of the letters on which the mark is impressed that it is possible to fix the date of its use.—London Standard.

### A GREAT

## CLUBBING OFFER

Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal, one year . . . . \$1.50  
The Stayton Mail . . . . \$1.50  
Total . . . . \$3.00  
Both Papers One year, . \$2.00

### The Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal

Publishes the latest and most complete telegraphic news of the world; gives reliable market reports, as it is published at Portland, where the market news can be and is corrected to date for each issue. It also has a page of special matter for the farm and home, an entertaining story page and a page or more of comic each week, and it goes to the subscriber twice every week—104 times a year.

### The Stayton Mail

Gives all the local news and happenings and should be in every home in this vicinity.

The two papers make a splendid combination and you save \$1 by sending your subscription to us.

We can also give our subscribers a good clubbing offer for the Daily and Sunday, or Sunday Journal, in connection with

THE STAYTON MAIL