

HAVE WE YOUR BANK ACCOUNT?

The bank that a young business man seeks to place his money with is of supreme importance. It has much to do with his chances for success. We are serving some of the largest concerns in the city—but don't hesitate because your balance may be small. Keep a few hundred to the good all the time—show us that you are in earnest and that you do business in the right way. Then, when you need assistance, we'll be pleased to have you come to us.

We loan money on good real estate to clients of this bank.

Stayton State Bank

Going off the Market

We are offering a few choice lots, 50 x 100 for \$50 to \$60 each--- \$1 down and \$1 per week. On November 30 these lots will be taken off the market altogether, and when offered for sale again, they will undoubtedly be placed at a higher figure. Buy now if you want a bargain in lots.

- 67 acres, 1 1/2 miles from P. O., well improved. Price \$55 per acre. Terms.
- Town Lots, 50x100, \$50 to \$60 each. \$1 down, \$1 a week.
- 119 acres 1 1/2 mi. from town. Well improved, best land in the valley. Price \$17,250. Terms.
- Special—Nab It Quick—140 acres 6 mi. from town, on R. F. D. and Cream Routes, 1/2 mi. to school, well improved, good buildings, fine orchard, running water, an up-to-date farm, others would ask better than \$100 per acre. Our price only \$65 per acre. Terms.
- 15 acres inside corporate limits of Stayton, all cleared. Price \$2400. Terms.
- 6 acre tract, only a short distance from main street Stayton, well improved fine for subdivision, can double your in six months. Price \$4000. Terms.
- 9 room modern house, 4 big lots, all well improved, only 4 blocks from post office in city of Stayton. A bargain at \$2300, one half down.
- 25 acre farm 1 mile from town. Good bottom land. One half under cultivation. Good improvements. Price \$4000. Terms.
- Gobble this!—Lot 100x100, on edge of town. For a short time only, \$125, \$90 cash, terms on balance. Act quick!
- One full block in Stayton, improved and situated in the center of the town. This is a bargain as it can be cut into eight lots and the money doubled. Price, \$4900.
- 3 acres improved, 5 room house, barn, orchard, etc. Close in, and in city limits of Stayton. Price \$2500. Terms.
- For Sale—97 acres 3 1/2 miles south of Stayton, 60 acres under cultivation; good buildings, hay, grain, stock and farm tools complete goes with the place. Well improved, running water. Price \$8500. Terms.
- 103 acres, 6 miles from town. Good improvements. Price \$45 per acre.
- 94 1/2 acres 2 miles from town. One half under cultivation. Balance valuable timber. Well improved. Price \$70 per acre. Terms.
- 3 1/2 acres inside corporate limits. Close in, well improved. Price \$1700.
- 33 acres, 1/2 mile from railroad, market and school. Good 6-room house and outbuildings. Price \$4000. Terms.
- Good mill site, including water right in town of Stayton. Price \$550. Terms.

Farmers Co-Operative Realty Co.

S. H. HELTZEL, MANAGER

Over Deidrich's Store Stayton, Oregon



HARD TO BEAT

but easy to smoke and delicious to enjoy—one of our matchless cigars.

Any match will light it, of course, but we know it is matchless in quality because so many of our customers tell us so. And

the sales are growing rapidly—another good indication of the superior quality. In tobaccos and cigarettes, too, we offer the same sterling values at very reasonable prices.

The Gem Confectionery

J. A. HENDERSHOTT, Proprietor

A Scientific Experiment

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

When the Franco-Prussian war broke out Edward Penton, a young American medical student who, on account of youth, had escaped being either killed by ammunition or disease in the great struggle that had ended five years before in his own country, went to Germany and through the influence of the American minister was accepted as assistant surgeon with rank of Lieutenant.

After the battle of Gravelotte, when all the medical staff was most needed, word was brought to Dr. Snedicker, medical director of the Prussian army, that the American had deliberately insulted a medical officer of his own rank and that a duel was to be fought between the two.

"This is very wrong," exclaimed the doctor with a scowl. "These two young men may both be disabled, and we have not now enough physicians to take care of the wounded."

"And yet, doctor, the challenge having passed, there is no way out of it. Both would have to leave the army if they did not fight."

"They don't fight duels in America," said Dr. Snedicker. "Send this American to me."

Penton reported, and the doctor endeavored to persuade him to apologize.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, doctor," Penton replied. "I'll agree to fire an imaginary shot at him, and if he is not killed at the first fire I will apologize to him."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Permit the duel on the following terms: Make two tablets, both harmless. Announce that one contains a deadly poison. The principals each choose a tablet. Convince my opponent, Lieutenant Berkhalter, that he has chosen the poisoned one."

"If that will satisfy you, proceed."

As soon as the wounded were at least temporarily provided for Dr. Snedicker called a number of medical officers into his tent and, last of all, the participants of the duel. He showed them two pellets exactly alike in appearance, announcing that one was harmless while the other contained prussic acid. The one containing the poison would have the taste of the kernel of peach stones. "And now, gentlemen," concluded the doctor, "choose. It is better for this army to have one live surgeon than two disabled ones."

Berkhalter bravely stepped up to his superior, put his hand into a glass tumbler and took out one of two tablets. Penton took the remaining one. Then at a word from the commander each put his tablet in his mouth. An officer handed each a glass of water, which he was required to drink in order to make sure that he had swallowed his dose.

Berkhalter turned pale. He had recognized the taste of prussic acid given him by his superior. One of the officers stepped up to the doomed man and said:

"If you have anything to say, say it quick. The poison acts at once."

"I have only to say that I propose to die as an officer of the Prussian army should," replied the plucky doctor.

At the same time he felt his legs giving way under him, and he sank into the arms of his second, who carried him to an army cot and laid him upon it. Penton went to him and offered him his hand.

"I envy you," he said, "your opportunity to show your bravery. I would not have you die without withdrawing the offensive words I spoke to you."

But Berkhalter had passed into unconsciousness.

"Are you satisfied?" asked Dr. Snedicker to Penton.

"Wait a moment. His imagination cannot act while he is unconscious. He will revive presently."

Snedicker was disposed to put an end to the matter before it should be too late, but a German is nothing if not an investigator, and he was content to grant the request on the ground of science.

Presently Berkhalter opened his eyes; but, seeing a group of officers standing over him, watching him die, he closed them again.

One of the medical men present went to the cot and placed his hand on Berkhalter's heart, then looked anxiously at the American.

"A few minutes," he said, "will place him beyond the pale of revival."

Penton whipped a vial from his pocket and, removing the stopper, held it under his antagonist's nose. Berkhalter again opened his eyes.

"Tell him," said Penton and immediately left the tent.

"Doctor," said Snedicker, "you have not swallowed poison. The duel has been turned into a scientific demonstration. Neither tablet contained poison."

"Where is the cursed American?" cried Berkhalter, standing erect. "I shall kill him!"

"Here is a written apology."

"I want no apology. I shall kill!"—A corporal came in, but Berkhalter had no mind to be handed by an enlisted man and subsided.

Penton received a warning from his commander that he had better keep out of his late opponent's way if he didn't wish to die a violent death. Instead of doing so, the next time he saw his enemy he approached him with outstretched hand.

"These Americans," said Berkhalter, "have no sentiment."

ROLLING GOLD PIECES

By TERENCE J. O'TOOLE

"Mike, ye poor divil, why don't ye go to Ameriky?"

The words were spoken by a country squire in Tipperary county, Ireland, to Mike Doolan, one of his poorest tenants.

"What would I go there for?" inquired Mike.

"Why, man, don't ye know that in that country the gold pieces are rollin' around everywhere?"

Mike scratched his head. "Well," he said presently, "if that's so I'll go. Lind me the money for the voyage and as soon as I get to Ameriky I'll pick up enough gold pieces rollin' around to send back the loan."

The squire laughed. "Mike," he said more seriously, "all as smart a man as you needs is a chance. I'll pay the passage of ye and Bridget and the kids, and ye needn't send it back at all."

Mike accepted the offer and went to America. The squire heard nothing from him and had forgotten him when one morning while sitting at his desk writing he looked up and saw a man dressed in a fur coat and with a scartaire diamond stickpin in his scarf standing looking down on him.

"What can I do for you, sir?" asked the squire.

"Nothing. You done it long ago."

He pulled a wallet from his pocket, counted out a number of gold pieces and laid them on the desk.

"What's that?" asked the squire.

"Didn't ye find it to me to take me to Ameriky? And didn't ye tell me I'd find gold pieces rollin' around there? Well, I did. I kem back to return the loan."

"You don't mean to say that ye're Mike Doolan?"

"I do."

"And found gold pieces rolling around in Ameriky?"

"I did that same."

"Tut, Mike, ye're funnin'. Sit down and tell me how ye got rich."

Mike took a chair and told his story.

"Ye remember, sir, that me trade was a mason. Well, as soon as I got to Ameriky I got a job and went to work. I didn't see any gold pieces rollin' around, but I thought me time for that hadn't come yet. I found a shanty on a road near a city and used to go in every day to work."

"Well, one evenin' I was walkin' home covered with mortar when a ragged, dirty lookin' filly stopped me and says, says he:

"'Are ye a mason?"

"'Faith I am,' says I.

"'If ye'll let me blindfold ye I'll give ye a job."

"'For how much pay?"

"'Somethin' more valuable than money."

"'Go on.'

"'He blindfolded me and led me along for awhile. I counted my steps. Thin he turned me to the right and went on. I beginnin' to count me steps ag'in. Then he led to the right, I still countin' till he stopped, and turned me round and round and took me into a house and down into the cellar. He showed me a little room about 6 by 9, with no door to it. All there was in it was a coffin shaped box. Brick and mortar was handy, and the seedy man told me to wall up the openin'."

"I done it and put one of the bricks—the fifth from the floor on me left—a little furdier in than the rest, so I'd know it again."

"'When finished the seedy man blindfolded me again and took me around and, leaving me, says:

"'Stand till ye hear a shot, then take off the bandage and ye'll find the pay for the job at your feet.'

"'When I hears the shot I took off the bandage, and there at me feet was me pay shure enough. It was a paper with writin' on it: 'Only a fool works for nothin'.'

"'I went home and wrote down the figures of me steps, and of a Sunda' I blindfolded meself and went over the ground, countin' me steps. I found a house standin' above with nobody in it, and in the cellar I knowed me job by the brick out of place. Me curiosity bein' satisfied, I thought no more about it, but long after, when me lease expired, I remembered this house and rented it."

"'Like a fool, I told Bridget that there was a corpse in the cellar, and she wouldn't let me rest till I'd pulled down the brick wall I'd put up and taken the coffin out. While we was carryin' it somethin' dropped on the cellar floor."

"'Mike,' says Bridget, 'look at the yellow boys rollin' on the floor.'

"'Shure, me toime's come,' I says. 'The squire was right. The coffin was full of 'em.'

"'I hunted for the man that had beaten me out of the pay for me job and found that he was a miser. I concluded to take me pay out of the box and give him the rent when he come home. I bought all the property round about, and they built a railroad through it, and I'm rich."

The squire sat with eyes and mouth wide open till Mike had finished, then burst into a laugh.

"'But suppose the miser returns?' he suggested.

"'What do I care? The gold I found in the coffin is nothin' to what I made speculatin'. But I reckon he's dead, or he wouldn't leave his money so long. Like enough he put it in there to be gone on a journey, and I don't think he'll come back.'

And he never did.

BON TON

BAKERY and RESTAURANT
Meals at all hours

C. Ullom, Proprietor

The best to eat at the handiest place to eat. Now

In Stayton Hotel Dining Room

SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Marion and to me directed on the 7 day of October 1912 upon a judgment and decree duly entered, entered of record and docketed in and by said Court on the 28 day of December 1911 in a certain suit then in said Court pending, wherein G. E. Unruh was plaintiff and C. A. Rainwater and Mary Rainwater were defendants in favor of plaintiff and against said defendants by which execution I am commanded to sell the property in said execution and hereinafter described to pay the sum due the plaintiff of Two Hundred Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the 28 day of December 1911 until paid together with the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at..... Dollars and costs and expenses of said execution. I will on Saturday the 9 day of November 1912 at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the West door of the County Court House in Salem, Marion County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title interest and estate which said defendants and all persons claiming under them subsequent to the date of the attachment to wit the 11th day of November 1911, at 4 o'clock p. m. in, of and to said premises hereinbefore mentioned are described in said execution as follows, to-wit:

The East one-half (1/2) of the Southwest quarter and the Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter of section Thirty-two (32) in township Eight (8), South of Range Four (4) East of the Willamette Meridian in Marion County, Oregon, containing 120 acres of land.

Said sale being made subject to redemption in the manner provided by law.

Dated this 7 day of October 1912.

H. P. MINTO
Sheriff of Marion County, Oregon.
By Wm. Esch, Deputy.

A Prominent New York Politician Near Death

Mon. R. N. Lansing of Rensselaer, N. Y., Six Times a Member of the Assembly, Tells of Narrow Escape.

"About fifteen years ago I was taken with rheumatism, which affected my heart producing what was called valvular trouble. Three doctors told me I would never do another day's work. While I had many remedies recommended to me I got a bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, which I took and was helped me inside of 48 hours. At the end of the week I called on my doctor and asked him to examine me. He said I was better than he ever expected to see me and asked if I was taking his medicine. When I told him I was not, but was taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, he said, 'Thank the Lord for Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.' I continued to take it, and while I realized my heart was damaged so I could not expect a permanent cure, for fifteen years I worked every day, notwithstanding I had been told I would never work again. In July, 1911, I was taken with rheumatism again, and it went to my heart as before. I got so bad that one of the Albany papers wrote up my life and said I could not live but a few hours. I again took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy with very satisfactory results, and have not missed a day at business or in the legislature since January. I feel that Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has saved my life and cannot recommend it too highly."

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists, MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

10

City Meat Market

— Jos. Sestak & Sons, Props.

Distributors in
Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS

Highest Market Price Paid for Stock and Hides.

STAYTON, OREGON

City Meat Market

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STAYTON, OREGON

TINWORK and PLUMBING

Bath Tubs, Lavatories and all Lanitary fittings—Farmers—We carry a line of pumps, leader water systems, etc. Gasoline engines.

JACOB SPANIOL

FARM AND CITY BARGAINS

BUY NOW—There will be a rapid increase in land values and now is the time to BUY.

Nothing more safe on earth than earth itself.

J. T. KEARNS

The Real Estate Man of Stayton

MONUMENTS

Now is the time to order a monument. We can furnish

Marble, Granite or Bronze

Also build Stone or Concrete Walls to order. Don't fail to get prices before you buy.

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For Sale

BRICK, CEMENT, PLASTER

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Physician and Surgeon

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

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Phone 2152 Stayton, Ore

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Third and Marion Streets

STAYTON, OREGON

City Meat Market

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Distributors in
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Highest Market Price Paid for Stock and Hides.

STAYTON, OREGON

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Clean and Sanitary.

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