

# STORIES OF THE Rolling Dollar

By  
J. T. Beamish  
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The Rolling Dollar dropped with a satisfied sigh into the grocer's till. "Glad I'm safely back from that trip," he said to the other dollars there assembled.

That was a risky stroke of Fate that led me off to Mossdale. My wings almost shook off their eagle feathers in an age of fear that I would never get back. Why? Because Mossdale folks trade with Chicago mail order houses, and what chance has one little dollar to get back when about the only adventures possible are in the postoffice cash box or the box of the express company between here and Chicago.

"Well, did somebody steal you back."

"No, sir, but a farmer had a change of heart. I was present at his confession. All I know about it is that he laid me on the table beside a big mail order catalog; and after he had looked at me and at the catalog he wrote a letter which he read to his wife. His letter was about like this:

"Mossdale, Mich., January 15, 1914. Gentlemen—Yours of recent date at hand, also catalogs and circulars offering premiums for distributing same among my neighbors. As you say it would be a favor to you but I doubt if it would be to my friends. I have dealt with you for some years myself and I have received no favors. I paid for all I got; in the same length of time I would have gained standing and credit in a home store. You think I am a steady comer, and send me any old goods that are handy on my orders.

"Your catalogs seem to offer some great bargains, but let us see if there are not some things very necessary to the people of our section that are not mentined in your big book.

"I don't see any reference to paying cash or exchanging goods for wheat, oats, corn, beans, butter, eggs or hay. How much will you pay for cattle, sheep and hogs, f. o. b. Mossdale?

"We have to have a market and we can't expect to sell to the home merchants if we buy in Chicago.

"How much will you pay to support our schools? How much for building our roads and bridges? For supporting our poor? For the general public expense? Two stores and a brush factory went out of business here last summer, and my taxes are higher this year because those concerns are not here to share up the fixed expenses of local government and public utilities. You got our money and kept it, so those who would have given it back had to quit.

"How much do you give our churches? How much credit will you give me when times are hard? I think I'll trade at home a while. If the home merchant is tricky I can have it out with him face to face, and settle any misunderstanding in half an hour. I have been all winter getting my money back on that deal with you, and now I get only a credit card, which one of your clerks with studied carelessness had mislaid.

"Return the amount without further dickering or I shall take it out in advertising you and your methods among the folks around here. Yours truly, Carl Schultz."

"Today he drove down to Centerville and spent me on a bill of goods here because there isn't a decent grocery left in Mossdale."

## Mill City Locals

The Hammond Lumber Co's mill resumed work January 4, after being closed two weeks for repairs.

Chicken pox is about to take the town; a number of cases being reported.

Miss Nellie Albee spent the week-end with her parents at Aumsville.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Will Holt, a boy, Dec. 26, 1914.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jewell, Jan. 7, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harlan moved to camp 14 on Monday.

Master Max Harlan went to Stayton on Thursday to stay with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Watters. He will attend school there for the remainder of the year.

C. L. Ransom and wife left on Saturday afternoon for Portland, where they will visit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter left Monday afternoon for Portland.

Prof. W. H. Lee of Albany College occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday both morning and evening.

The Parent-Teachers Association met last Friday evening. Prof. Lee of the Albany College being the principal speaker of the evening. His lecture proved very helpful and instructive to

all. At the close of the session, refreshments were served by the entertainment committee.

The school will give a basket social on Friday evening, Jan. 15. Everybody invited. Ladies be sure and bring baskets.

## Jordan Jingles

Misses Eunice and Ruth Woods of White Salmon, Wash., spent the holidays at Jordan.

Roy Mielke and Clare Thomas killed two coons and a wild cat during vacation at the Thomas home.

T. H. Thomas drove over from Jordan to Stayton Tuesday and Mrs. Sarah Cox returned with him the next day.

Dr. Beauchamp made a trip to see Mrs. Woodard one day last week.

L. W. Woods bought a carload of cattle of Mike Bilyeu and loaded them at Scio for White Salmon, Wash.

The Misses Rosencrantz have gone back to White Salmon, Wash., to school.

Duntley Vacuum Sweepers \$7.50

J. O. McCrady, 1164 Lincoln St., Eugene, Oregon.

Old Newspapers—  
Big bundle for 10c at the Mail office.

## Why She Wrote a Novel

By F. A. MITCHEL

Miss Winifred Wells, who had written a novel under the name of Thomas Erskine Mortimer, received a letter one morning which read as follows:

Thomas Erskine Mortimer, Esq.:  
Dear Sir—I write to ask you where you got the name of your hero, Edgar Wheatleigh? My name is Edgar Wheatleigh, and I am curious to know how you happened to hit upon it for your clearly drawn character. I am very truly yours,  
EDGAR WHEATLEIGH

Now, Miss Wells, a young lady of twenty-one summers, had taken the name from the city directory, and it occurred to her that it belonged to her correspondent. She was about to reply that she had done so when an idea popped into her head whereby she might have some fun. She wrote Mr. Wheatleigh, signing herself Mortimer, that she had heard a friend speak of a Mr. Wheatleigh in high terms and had been given the salient points in his character, which she had embodied in her hero. This person of her novel was undoubtedly another than her questioner.

This brought a reply from Mr. Wheatleigh giving a few points as to his antecedents with a view to discovering whether or not he was the hero of the novel. Miss Wells, affecting to be much surprised at the points he gave her, admitted that he was doubtless identical with the man who had been described to her. In this letter also she wrote under the guise of her nom de plume.

Mr. Wheatleigh wrote again, asking for the name of the friend who had described him. The reply was that the writer was doubtful whether he should give the name. However, since his informant might not be the original observer he would strain a point and do so. The outline from which the character had been drawn was a Miss Winifred Wells. To this she added her address.

The next scene in this diminutive comedy was a call from Mr. Wheatleigh. Miss Wells came down with his card in her hand looking very much pleased.

"It's a long while since we have met," she remarked. "You have grown from boy to man since I saw you last. I should not have known you."

Mr. Wheatleigh in the novel was a copy of a grand gentleman character in one of Ouida's novels. He would not be so ungallant as to admit that he did not remember this friend of his childhood.

"I would know you," he said, "had I not had the slightest knowledge of your identity. The only reason I might not have recognized you is that from a rather pretty child you have grown to be a superb woman."

Miss Wells was not only delighted with her device, but with a man of such unblushing assurance.

"But how," she asked, "have you found me out after all these years?"

"In a very singular way. My friend Tom Mortimer wrote a novel naming one of his characters for me. When I asked him how he learned certain features concerning me, the original of his character, he said that they had been given him by an old friend of mine, Winnie Wells."

This came very near being too much for the authoress, but she repressed her mirth.

"How long have you known Tom?" she asked.

"Tom? Why, I have known him ever since we were little toddlers together, our homes having adjoined each other."

"Did he say I gave you any points as to your character?"

Mr. Wheatleigh, though a scamp, was, so far as his own merits were concerned, a modest one. He said that Tom had endowed him with traits he did not possess. Nevertheless he knew that Miss Wells had spoken very highly of him. He was bent on knowing who she was and what had been this child connection between them; but, although he beat the bush incessantly, he uncovered nothing. At last Miss Wells gave him all the information he wished and more, too, had he known it was manufactured.

"You have evidently forgotten what passed between us the night you went away," she said, revealing what it was by dropping her eyes to the floor.

"Forgotten it! I shall never forget it. What I said then I repeat now. I am as unchanged as the rocks."

"Then why did you never write?"

"Why didn't I write? Why, for the best of reasons. I broke my right arm three days after we parted."

Miss Wells burst into a laugh that made the house ring. When it subsided she told Mr. Wheatleigh the whole story. He was as much delighted with it as she was with the success of her trick.

"Well," he said when it was all out, "for once in my life I'm a hero—the hero of a story. What I said when last we met I repeat now. I said then that you were the girl for me, and I say it now. I'll have no other. I swear it."

Miss Wells laughed again, taking the declaration as a matter of gallantry. And so it was at the time intended. But the acquaintance having been thus pleasantly formed was continued. Mr. Wheatleigh insisted on the authoress making him the hero of a novel. She declined to do this, but the matter was finally compromised by his making her his wife. He now accuses her of having written a novel for no other purpose than to secure a husband.

# Stayton Mail Votes Count

Most in the Premium

## Piano Contest

One year subscription to the Mail--\$1.50	2000 votes
2 years subscription to the Mail--\$3.00	5000 votes
3 years subscription to the Mail--\$4.50	8000 votes
5 years subscription to the Mail--\$7.50	16,000 votes
10 years subscription to the Mail--\$15.00	40,000 votes
20 years subscription to the Mail--\$25.00	100,000 votes

Many Subscriptions to the Mail expire in January. Now is the time to do your soliciting. Get busy and get in the race by getting subscriptions for the Mail.

CONTEST CLOSSES WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24

SEVEN BIG PRIZES HEADED BY A \$300 PIANO

## Lyons and Fox Valley

Mr. Small is slowly improving. Mrs. Rogers of Rainer Valley California has been visiting her father Mr. Small.

Ed Thompson, while at work last Friday received a blow which ceased his work for a while.

Mrs. Frank Siegmund visited her parents in Lyons this week.

## CREDITORS' NOTICE

To whom it may concern:  
Notice is hereby given that Ephraim Shepherd has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Neff, Deceased, and that all persons having claims against said Estate are hereby required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice, to Ephraim Shepherd at the law office of V. A. Goode, Roy Building, Stayton, Oregon.

Ephraim Shepherd, Administrator of the Estate of Daniel Neff, Deceased.  
1-14.

## LOST

O size, open face, silver watch, name hf make, Lady's Racine, on dial, hinge on back of case broken, gold and silver fob with heart shaped charm. Reward, Bertha Schrey. Care of Chris. Sibernagel, Scio, Ore.

1-15x

## BIG CAR

For Sale at Brown's Garage. An 8-pass. 60 h.p. Thomas, good as new, just overhauled except tires and paint, will remodel into truck if wanted. Call in and see it. C. E. Brown.

## BUY A HOME

Are you thinking of moving to town? If so you had better investigate this at once. A good 7-room house, well finished except upstairs which only needs cloth and paper, one of the best wells in the city, pump in kitchen, fireplace in living-room, on corner, one-quarter block 100x100, a fine location, and good neighborhood. \$1200, terms. Call at Mail office for owner's name.

## FARM FOR SALE

34 acres, bottom land, 20 acres cleared, 7-room house, barn, etc. All new buildings, fenced and cross fenced. 1 mi. to town, maendard road. Price \$4500. Terms. M. Mueller, Stayton, Oregon.

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

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known for the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. GENEVY & CO., Toledo, Ohio Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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