

BILL IN TROUBLE

At the Request of Many Subscribers we Republish the Following Poem Which Appeared Originally in the Denver News

I've got a letter, parson, from my boy away out west,
An' my ol' heart is heavy as an anvil in my breast,
To think the boy whose future I had so proudly planned
Should wander from the path o' right an' come to
such an end!
I told him when he left us, only three short years ago,
He'd find himself a plowin' in a mighty crooked row—
He'd miss his father's counsel, an' his mother's prayers,
too,
But he said the farm was hateful, and he gressed
he'd have to go.

I know thar's big temptations for a youngster in the west,
But believed our Billy had the courage to resist;
An' when he left I warned him o' the ever waiting
snares,
That lie like hidden serpents in life's pathway every-
wheres,
But Bill he promised faithful to be keeful, an, allowed
He'd build a reputation that'd make us mighty proud;
But it seems as if my counsel sort' faded from his mind,
An' now the boy's in trouble of the very wastest kind.

His letters come so seldom that I somehow sort o' know'd
That Billy was a-trampin' on a mighty rocky road,
But never once imagined he would bow my head in
shame

An' in the dust'd waller his old daddy's honored name,
He writes from out in Portland, an, the story's mighty
short.

I just can't tell his mother, it'd break her poor ol'
heart;

An' so I reckoned, parson, you might break the news
to her—

Bill's in the Oregon legislature; but he doesn't say
what fur.

Classified Women.

A certain variety of these curious modern women will tell you that they like children so much that they are thinking of adopting one or two, but that they "cannot be bothered with having a man around." It is much more a usual type, however, that prefers a man around but cannot be bothered with children. Quite a proportion have no use for either a man or children. Careful observers claim that there are still left a few women who like both the man and the children.—Life.

Pleasant Prospect.

"Yo' isn't stopped at de Palace hotel befo', is yo', boss?" inquired the colored man who was piloting a just arrived traveler from the railway station to the hostelry.

"No. But what makes you sure of it?"

"Ubkase yo' gwine dar now, sah."—Puck.

Grunt Who Will Tower.

Anne, the duchess in wooden shoes, who brought Brittany in the pocket of her wedding gown to her husband, the king of France, kept the government for herself, and when the bishop of St. Malo protested against the stronghold which she built to cow the too independent Malouins she carved on her tower the irreverent inscription, which may still be read there, "Grunt who will, so shall it be; 'tis my pleasure." And the tower "Grunt Who Will" (Gronquen Grogne) it remains to this day.

Why He Missed Her.

"So you're little Willie Woodby?" said the new minister after Sunday school. "I called to see your mother yesterday, but unfortunately she was not at home."

"Oh, yes, she was," replied the boy, "but I guess she took you for the installment man. You look something like him."—Philadelphia Press.

Kingston Kinks

Mr. Mrs. J. T. Follis spent Sunday in Stayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Harold and little son Ray, went over to Corvallis Sunday with Chas. Cladek in his new car.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Flood and little son attended church in Stayton Sunday and spent the remainder of the day at the Arthur Leffler home.

Liston Darby and wife and Miss Harie Hinkle were callers at the G. F. Harold home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. George Reaume of Salem, is visiting at the Arthur Kelly home this week.

Titus Archer is building a new building a new wood house this week.

S. B. Cole of Jordan, stayed over night at the Curtis Cole home Saturday.

Oliver Baker motored over to Albany Saturday.

V. J. Phillips drove home a nice bunch of beef steers last week.

Ed. Roberts motored over to Kingston Sunday morning in the Overland he recently purchased.

Adam Schliel was a Stayton visitor Monday.

A Sty on the Eye.

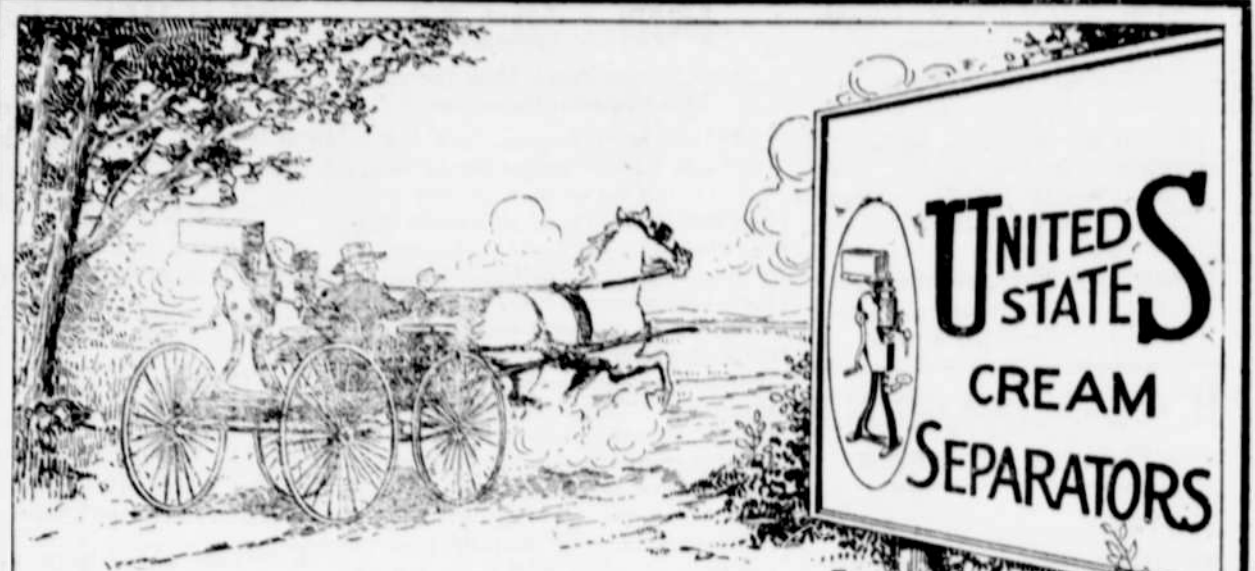
A sty is not dangerous, but it can be most unbecoming and troublesome if not attended to at its very start. Sties are due to the irritation of the hair follicle out of which an eyelash springs. They should be opened as soon as pus is formed, for they will not get well as long as pus remains. For inflammation and scalliness add to vaseline fifteen grains of precipitated sulphur. In applying this ointment it is well to warm it a little, as it will not then be so sticky. Apply several times a day until the sty is gone.

Insurance Gambling.

The Britisher's favorite gambling is insurance gambling. He will take out a policy against anything, from the death of the king to the loss of a horse race by a thoroughbred. Marine insurance gambling by those who have no direct interest in the safety of a ship or its cargo grew into such abuses that parliament was compelled to pass a drastic act to prevent such gambling on marine accidents and losses by those not otherwise concerned.—London Globe.

No Doubt.

"Money has wings."
"I suppose that is why we speak of taking a flier."—Exchange.



TAKE ONE HOME TO-DAY

Nothing gives me so much pleasure as to see a dairyman and his wife driving home with a U. S. Cream Separator in the wagon. It's plumb sure to cement our friendship, and add to my future business.

The last "U. S." that left the store actually sold itself on its sanitary points alone. You see the wife was along, and she knew what it meant to keep one of those old disc type separators sweet and clean.

JUST FOLLOW ME

"Just follow me," I told these good folks, "and I'll take you through the United States Separator just like you were going through the U. S. Capitol."

We started in with the cast iron bowl chamber, which in most separators is a rough, uncleanable catch basin for grease and slopped milk as unsanitary as can be. But in the U. S. Separator, there is a removable, non-rusting, sanitary lining for the iron bowl chamber, which absolutely prevents any spilled milk from coming in contact with the cast iron.

But the mechanically washed skimming device itself is what made the big hit with the dairyman and his wife. In most skimmers steel is used, and rust gets busy right away on the "thousand-and-one" different parts. In U. S. Skimmers, nothing can rust; they are made of costly Nickel-Silver, absolutely non-rusting.

The frame of a United States Separator is open at the base, for easy cleaning. There are no exposed gears, pockets, or ledges to collect dust, grease, and milk. You can clean over it, around it, and under it.

And here is another important sanitary argument that appeals to all practical dairy people. The bowl of the U. S. Cream Separator has openings at the bottom which keep it perfectly drained. Nothing stands in this bowl after running. No slop ever self and floor as with bowls that must be hand-emptied.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

I wish every dairyman in the country would take the time to look over a U. S. while I act as "guide." Take an afternoon off, and drive in with your wife. Better bring the open wagon, for you will probably want to take one home.

For Sale by PETER DEIDRICH, Stayton, Ore.

Cattle Sale

We will sell at the Geo. Chrisman farm 3 1-2 miles South of Stayton, and 5 miles Northeast of Scio, at Public Auction, on

SATURDAY, MAY 27TH, 1916

Sale Commences at 10 A. M.

The Following Described Cattle:

12 Head of Grade Jersey

Cows and Heifers for sale by Geo. Chrisman.

8 Head of Jersey and

Shorthorn Cows for sale by Harry Chrisman.

All tested for tuberculosis

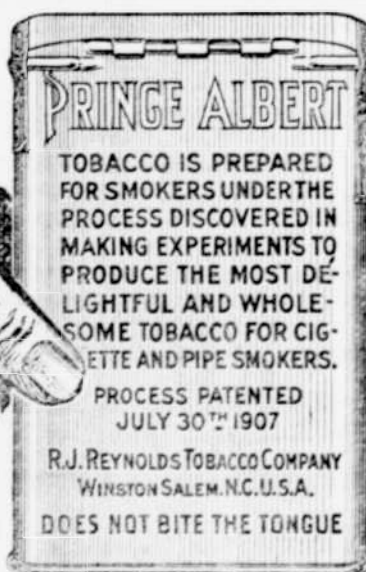
Lunch Counter on the Grounds

TERMS OF SALE: Three mos. time without interest, or one year at 8%. All bankable notes. 2% discount for cash.

A. L. Stevenson, Auct.

O. M. Baker, Clerk.

Geo. Chrisman
Harry Chrisman



P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain-sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a come-back! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

Prince Albert is sold everywhere in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin tins—and that clever crystal-glass pound humidifier with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such splendid condition.

PRINCE the national joy smoke ALBERT

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