

The Sixth Sense.

Naturalists have long held that there is no magic about it if we postulate the existence of a sixth sense—a relational sense, a topographical sense, a sense of distance and direction, such as resides on a very small scale in a snake's tongue and the antennae of ants. Such a sense must reside, too, in migrating birds, in homing pigeons.—London Standard.

City of the Powder Puff.

As everybody knows, New York is—the woman! It is the most feminized of all our cities, the one in which American women worship is carried to the wildest extreme, the one in which scarcely anything is done without reference to the eternal feminine. Almost comic is the universal preoccupation with sex, as reflected in the newspapers, the magazines, the theaters, the cafe life, everywhere. And though I am the first to admit that the true symbol of New York is the powder puff.—Michael Moushan in Phoenix.

POWER OF THE PRESS.

The press is not only free; it is powerful. That power is ours. It is the proudest that man can enjoy. It was not granted by monarchies, it was not gained for us by aristocracies, but it sprang from the people, and, with an immortal instinct, it has always worked for the people.—Beaconsfield.

He Fixed It.

The wife of a well known Broadway press agent was complaining the other evening because she had to wash the dinner dishes.

"Woman always gets the worst of marriage," she said. "This housework is destroying my good looks. I think the old rime is right."

"What old rime?" asked her husband. "It goes like this: 'Husbands and cooks, husbands and cooks, when a girl marries she loses her looks.'"

"You haven't got it right," he replied. "It ought to go like this: 'Husbands and cooks, husbands and cooks, when a girl marries she leaves off her looks.'"

—New York World.

The "Flying Type."

The army aviator of today is picked for his quickness of mind and body, and the first thing that strikes you about him is a sort of feline, wound-up spring alertness. Then you note his reticence, the cool reserve of a man whose lot it is to express himself in deeds rather than words. And lastly there is the quiet seriousness, verging almost on sadness, of the man who must hold himself ready to look death between the eyes at any moment, and yet keep his mind detached for other things.—Lewis R. Freeman in Atlantic.

Making Life Pleasant.

"Surely you don't wish to be rich beyond the dreams of avarice?"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Dubwaite thoughtfully. "I'm not greedy by nature. I'd merely like to be rich enough to have a private physician who would play golf with me every day and let me beat the socks off him for fear of losing his job."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Like Errand.

Briggs—I'm going to my broker's. I want to get rid of some bonds. Where are you off to?

Griggs—To my divorce lawyer's. I want to get rid of some bonds too.—Boston Transcript.

between them.

"Yes," said Mrs. Catchem, "those are my daughters over there on the sofa. They have half a million between them."

It was not until they were married to those daughters that the young men who overheard the remark found out that Mrs. Catchem referred to the rich old gentleman who sat on the sofa between the girls. Mrs. Catchem could not tell a lie, but she knew how to speak the truth to the best advantage.—Exchange.

Obeying Instructions.

"Why, Willie, what in the world are you doing in there?" asked the mother of a small boy as she opened the door of the big refrigerator and discovered him sitting inside.

"Well, you see, I've got to speak a piece at school this afternoon," explained Willie, "and papa said I'd get along all right if I kept cool."—New York Globe.

Rainy Day Pastime.

Carpentry is one of the most fascinating pastimes for a boy during hot hours of the day, when running about is uncomfortable. A chest of tools and a table under the cellar window will help to pass the time pleasantly and profitably. Shelves, racks, school companions, doll furniture for sister or the repairing of chairs, etc., for mother are all within the possibilities such a corner will yield. No boy should be without some corner where he may have his tools and hammer away to his heart's content.—Exchange.

Fatal Finger Rings.

Count Zborowski when killed in a fearful motor accident at Nice in 1903 was wearing a fatal ring which had belonged to his family for four generations. In each of these generations the head of the family had worn the ring, and each had met a violent death.

Still more amazing is a story told by the late head of the Paris morgue. Five times within his experience dead bodies brought to the morgue were found to be wearing a certain ring, easily distinguishable by its strange design. It bore in eastern characters this legend: "May whosoever wears this ring die a miserable death." M. Maca, late chief of the Parisian police, vouched for the truth of this.

Are New Yorkers American?

The most New Yorkish of ladies, who, after an excessively brief, gay winter at home, habitually betook herself to the Riviera, to London, to Paris and to the usual spring, summer and autumn haunts of European elegance, was once asked by an intelligent and curious foreigner some question concerning the habits and customs of her compatriots. She paused, meditated prettily, says Harrison Rhodes in Harper's Magazine, and then made a profoundly significant reply.

"I'm not sure," she said, "that I'm the best person to ask. You see, I'm a New Yorker, and I know so few Americans."

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION (PUBLISHER)

Department Of The Interior

U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon, October 7, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that Nathaniel A. Cage, of Hull, Oregon, who, on February 7, 1910, made Homestead entry, No. 02409, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and Lots 3, 4 and 5, Section 4, Township 8 South, Range 2 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Portland, Oregon, on the 22nd day of November, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: B. F. Rode, of Hull, Oregon; Albert Oder, of Silverton, Oregon; Clark F. Brown, of Hull, Oregon; A. Leikem, of Hull, Oregon.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

N. Campbell Register. 10-12 11-9

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION (PUBLISHER)

Department Of The Interior

U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon, October 7, 1916.

NOTICE is hereby given that Clark F. Brown, of Hull, Oregon, who, on March 29, 1911, made Homestead entry, No. 02979, for Lots 3, 4, 5 and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 6, Township 8 South, Range 2 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Portland, Oregon, on the 22nd day of November, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: B. F. Rode, of Hull, Oregon; Albert Oder, of Silverton, Oregon; Nathaniel A. Cage, of Hull, Oregon; A. Leikem, of Hull, Oregon.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

N. Campbell Register. 10-12 11-9

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department Of The Interior,

U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon,

October 21, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Streff, of Mill City, Oregon, who, on December 3, 1913, made Homestead Entry, No. 03973, for SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 4, Township 9 south, Range 3 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office at Portland, Oregon, on the 20th day of December, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: G. S. Barhan, of Mehama, Oregon; F. H. Hazard, of Mill City, Oregon; John Lumker, of Mill City, Oregon; M. W. Chamberlin, of Mill City Ore.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

10-26 N. CAMPBELL, Register.

HORSES WANTED

WILL BE AT
STAYTON, OREGON

ON
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16

I Will Buy Your Horses that Weigh From
1200 up. From 4 to 9 years of age

Bring in your horses and get the
Cash for them.

L. GLASS,
BUYER

Coming To Stayton

Free Medical Treatment
FOR ONE WEEK

MONDAY NOV. 13 TO SATURDAY NOV. 18

Dr. Leon Smith, of Portland, will
Be at the Hotel Stayton

The doctor, realizing the great suffering caused by chronic diseases and the exorbitant charges made by specialists for their services, will give a special offer, free services until cured (medicines excepted) to all who call. This will not only save you suffering, but money also. The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted.

Diseases Treated by this New Method

Nerves, Blood, Skin, Heart, Stomach, Kidney and Liver, including Catarrh, Rheumatism, Constipation, Cancer, Gall Stones, Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Female Weakness, Tapeworm removed in one hour. Piles cured without operation.

Men and women who are not sick in bed, but despondent, worried, gloomy and hardy able to work, should call at once. A little advice may be all you need. It is FREE for the asking.

Note—Owing to an unavoidable delay, Dr. Smith was unable to keep his appointment as advertised last week, but will be here on the above dates, paid adv.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the Last Will and Testament of Elizabeth McRae, deceased, has filed, his final account in said estate, and that the honorable County Court of Marion County, Oregon, has fixed and appointed Monday, November 20, 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. on said day at the Court room in said County and state as the time and place for the hearing of any objections to such final account and for the settlement thereof.

Dated this 19th day of October, 1916.
11-16 S. H. Heitzel, executor.

I treat piles successfully without surgical operation. Dr. Leon Smith Stayton Hotel, for one week, Nov. 13 to Nov. 18. Consultation free.

Only One Night

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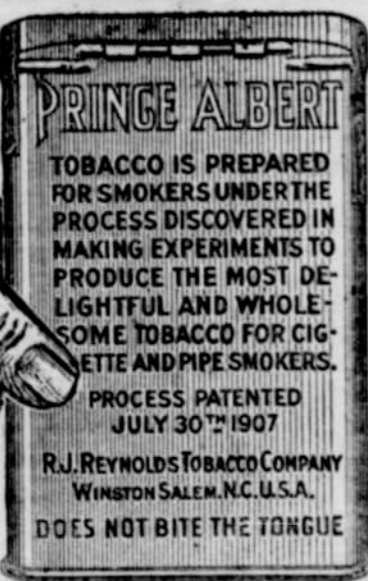
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