

SHIRTS!

MUST HAVE
more room and
the Boss to the
manager of the
shirt department
the other day.

So the depart-
ment head got
busy, and look here
fellow what he did.

Shirts in sizes 14
to 16 1-2 all pat-
terns, Blue top and
triangle makes,
with stiff cuffs, all
one price.

\$1.50 each.

BLAIN CLOTHING COMPANY.

Albany, Oregon.
VALUE FIRST

OregonLife

Before you sign for Life Insur-
ance see D M John, Dist Mngr,
Corvallis, Ore.

F. M. GRAY, Drayman.

All work done promptly and
reasonably. Phone No. 269.

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DRS. GIPE & HARRIS
CHIROPRACTORS
X RAY.
CUSICK BANK BUILDING
OFFICE PHONE 320. ALBANY, ORE

140 ACRES, STOCKED AND
EQUIPPED.

80 acres under cultivation, bal-
ance open pasture and timber.
Good soil, 8-room house com-
pletely furnished with a piano.
Good barn and outbuildings.
Crops in. 31 sheep, 4 good hor-
ses, 4 Jersey cows, 2 brood sows
and flock of full blood Barred.
Rock chickens. Farm imple-
ments. On Pacific Highway near
Halsey. Everything goes for
\$18,900. Terms.

Willamette Valley Land
Company.

203 First National Bank Bldg.
Albany, Oregon.

THE FURNITURE HOSPITAL.

Renovates and makes feather
mattresses, old furniture and
mattresses made like new.

Bring them in or phone 261-R,
128-130 Ferry St, Albany, Ore.

Halsey Items.

Fred Robins has purchased a
new Studebaker Six.

W L Renninger was an Albany
caller Tuesday.

Mrs Ray from Portland, is vis-
iting this week with Mrs M J
Quick.

Mrs D S McWilliams went to
Albany Thursday for a day's
visit.

The Halsey Base Ball team has
been having their diamond fixed
up.

Wayne Robertson has been
working in Clark's Confection-
ery.

Mrs H H Kirk, who has been
ill for several weeks, is reported
much improved.

O P Hoff, State Treasurer, an-
nounced Tuesday that the Hal-
sey State Bank has been added
to the list of state depositories.

Adolph Falk has just pur-
chased a one and a half horse
power engine to run a milking
machine he has just installed.
G W Mornhinweg sold the en-
gine.

Mrs P R Sullivan of Brown-
ville, was taken to the Corvallis
hospital last Thursday and was
operated on by Drs Garnjobst
and Howard last Friday morn-
ing. She is reported as doing
nicely.

There were a number of Al-
bany visitors came up last Sat-
urday night to visit the I O O F
lodge. The Brownville team is
expected to be with the lodge
next Saturday night to put on
second degree work.

The two barbers have decided
to not open up their shops on
Thursday, June 17, as many
from here will want to go to the
Pioneers' picnic at Brownville
that day and the barbers them-
selves will want to go.

C D Carter took the remaining
part of Mrs Ida M Cummings'
furniture to Albany last Friday.
While she has been a resident of
Albany for two years or such a
matter, she still had some of her
furniture stored in her house in
Halsey.

Bills are out for the 32 annual
reunion of the Linn County Pion-
eer Association, Wednesday,
Thursday, and Friday, June 16,
17, 18, at the City park at
Brownville. There will be prom-
inent speakers or pioneer and
other subjects from all parts of
the state. Sports of all kinds
each day. Restaurant and re-
freshments on the grounds.

Sen F H Porter attended the
meeting of the State Highway
Commissioners at Portland to
get the location of the highway
in the town. The location has
been decided upon but as yet he
is in the dark as to just where it
will be. He returned the next
day. They also practically
agreed to locate the highway
thru the whole county in the
near future.

The Peoria and Halsey Tele-
phone Co held their annual meet-
ing Saturday evening, June 5,
at the home of Mr and Mrs M E
Gardner. There were over forty
present. After the general busi-
ness was attended to, the rest
of the evening was spent in par-
taking of ice cream and cake.
All present expressed themselves
as having a very pleasant time,
and departed to their homes very
close to the midnight hour.

"For Better Appearance"

Try Standard Cleaners and Dy-
ers for ladies' and gents' suits,
dresses and overcoats.

E C Miller, Agent. 6-10tf

A Ball Game Next Sunday.

The Jefferson baseball team
comes to Halsey next Sunday,
June 13, to give the Halsey team

a return game.

The game at Jefferson two
weeks ago was won by the Hal-
sey team with a score of 10 to 5.
Jefferson wants to reverse the
score Sunday but the Halsey
boys say it can't be done.

Anyone desiring to know the
outcome had better come and
see for himself how it is going
to be done.

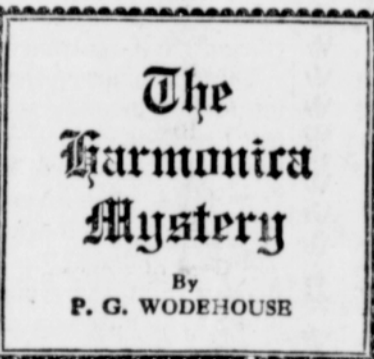
This is the first game to be
played at home, all other games
having been played elsewhere.
It will seem rather good, so the
boys say, to be able to play here
instead of always going away.

Reception At The R K Stewart Home.

A reception was lately given
at the home of Mr and Mrs R K
Stewart where a very enjoyable
time was had.

Those present were Mr and
Mrs W H Herbert, Mr and Mrs
J F Berger, and Mrs E H Settle
and little daughter, and the
Misses Ruth and Sarah Hoffer of
Eugene; Mr and Mrs Alingham,
Mr and Mrs Monroe Wheatstone
and Will Stewart of Portland;
Mr and Mrs D H Pierce and fam-
ily, and Mrs Lyda Stewart of
Albany.

Mr and Mrs Berger of Eugene,
spent the week end with Mr and
Mrs R K Stewart and Mr Ste-
wart went home with them and
extended his trip out to Mable,
Oregon, where he will visit with
his son, H L Stewart and family.



The theories of the others ranged
from heart-disease—in spite of the
doctor's definite statement to the
contrary—to the ingenious suggestion
from one of the party that Captain
Gunner had been bitten by a snake at
some previous date, several years be-
fore, and that the poison had lain dor-
mant in his system until this moment.

The theorist claimed to have known
a man who had made a voyage with a
man to whom a precisely similar ex-
perience had happened. The only weak
spot in the story was the fact that the
speaker's informant had the reputa-
tion of being the most persevering liar
in his native state of Massachusetts,
and had twice claimed to have seen
the sea-serpent.

Young Mr. Oakes went to his room
with the beginnings of a bad headache.

All the really reliable information
which he had acquired from his com-
panions he had embodied in his report,
and, as he had admitted in that docu-
ment, it did not lead to anything very
definite.

It was in his room that he first
snatched at the avenging Indian the-
ory as a possible solution, and, if he
had been honest with himself he would
have admitted that there was a good
deal of the emotions of the drowning
man toward the straw in his attitude
toward it.

Nothing supported the theory ex-
cept his active imagination.

Captain Gunner had certainly vis-
ited India in the course of his wander-
ings, but there the trail stopped. He
had never shown any of the signs
which might be supposed to mark the
man conscious of being ceaselessly pur-
sued by the outraged servants of an
Indian god.

In his rambles along the water-front
he had frequently met Indians, but he
had betrayed no nervousness. On the
contrary, if they happened to get in
his way, he had usually kicked them.
This was not the attitude of a hunted
man.

Oakes was bound to admit that his
confidence in the Indian theory was
not very robust. He had put it to Mr.
Snyder in his report more as an evi-
dence of good faith, as a proof that
his busy brain was at work and that
he was bringing a laudable nimbleness
of imagination to the quest, than be-
cause he really believed it.

His innuendo against Mrs. Pickett
was pure spite. The woman irritated
him profoundly, and it soothed him to
fancy himself even for a moment
watching her like a hawk, and causing
her uneasiness by his relentless pur-
suit.

He was a detective, but he was
human.

Certainly—Elliott Oakes was not en-
joying himself. The man of all others
whom he had admired and revered
most intensely all his life—Elliott
Oakes, to wit—was beginning to show
signs of not being so tremendous as he
had always pictured him.

He was being tried and found want-
ing.

He wished Mrs. Pickett would not
look at him like that. It hurt his self-
esteem.

CHAPTER V.

The Mystery Solved?

Two days later Mr. Snyder sat in
his office. There was a telegram be-
fore him.

It ran as follows:

"Have solved Gunner mystery. Re-
turning. "Oakes."

Mr. Snyder rang the bell.
"Send Mr. Oakes to me directly he
arrives," he said.

He put his feet up on the desk,
tilted his chair back, and frowned at
the ceiling.

He was pained to find that the chief
emotion with which the telegram from
Oakes had affected him was annoy-
ance. The swift solution of such an
apparently insoluble problem would re-
fect the highest credit on the agency,
and there were picturesque circum-
stances connected with the case which
would make it popular with the news-
papermen and lead to its being ac-
corded a great deal of publicity.

On the whole, no case of recent
years promised to give the agency a
bigger advertisement than this one.

Yet, in spite of all this, Mr. Snyder
was annoyed. It was ridiculous and
unprofessional of him to be annoyed,
but human nature was too strong for
him.

He realized now how large a part
the desire to reduce Oakes' self-esteem
had played with him.

Looking at the thing honestly, he
owned to himself that he had had no
expectation that the young man would
come within a mile of a reasonable
solution of the mystery; and he had
calculated that his failure would prove
a valuable piece of education for him.

For the professional was mixed up
with the unprofessional in Mr. Snyder's
attitude toward his assistant. It
was not only as a private individual
that he had hoped to see Oakes reduced
to humility by failure; he also believed
that failure would make Oakes a more
valuable asset to the agency.

Oakes had intelligence. That he had
never denied. Mr. Snyder's grievance
against him was that he had only
about half the intelligence with which
he credited himself.

His aggressive belief in himself im-
paired his utility as a detective. He
needed breaking in, and Mr. Snyder
had looked to this case to effect this
end.

And here he was, within a ridicu-
lously short space of time, returning
to the fold, not humble and defeated,
but with flying colors.

Mr. Snyder looked forward with ap-
prehension to the young man's prob-
able demeanor under the intoxicating
influence of victory.

His apprehensions were well
grounded. He had barely finished the
second of the series of cigars which,
like milestones, marked the progress
of his afternoon, when the door opened
and young Mr. Oakes entered, ramp-
ant.

Mr. Snyder could not repress a faint
moan at the sight of him. One glance
was enough to tell him that his worst
fears were realized.

Few people in the history of New
York could have been so pleased with
themselves as Oakes obviously was at
that moment. He diffused self-satis-
faction like a scent. In some mysteri-
ous way he seemed to have grown
bigger.

He was still tense, but his tenseness
now was that of the leopard returning
from some important kill, announcing
his magnificence to the rest of the
jungle.

He sat down before Mr. Snyder had
time to invite him, and the older man
looked with dismay at this significant
sign of his increased importance.

"I got your telegram," said Mr.
Snyder.

Oakes nodded.

"It surprised you, eh?"

Mr. Snyder resented the patroniz-
ing tone of the question, but he had
resigned himself to be patronized and
gave no sign of resentment.

One of the old man's chief virtues,
which had compensated him for a cer-
tain lack of genius in his make-up,
was his level-headedness and his ability
to allow nothing to disturb him
seriously. His sense of humor had
saved him in a hundred difficult situa-
tions, and it saved him now.

He realized that Oakes could no
more help being patronized at this
moment than a dog could help bark-
ing after retrieving its master's walk-
ing-stick from a pond.

"Yes," he replied, "I must say it
did surprise me. I didn't gather from
your report that you had even found
a clue. Was it the Indian theory that
won out, or did you catch Mrs. Pickett
with the goods?"

(To be continued.)

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Laundry Every Week

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are found in the China prepara-
tions and have stood the test of a
thousand years to cure Catarrh,
Asthma, Lung Trouble, Cancer,
Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Ner-
vousness, Stomach, Liver and
Kidney troubles, also private ail-
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