

nized them before they were in hall- ing distance and waved her hand and hurried toward them with a happy face.

"Where are you going?" she asked. "To see you and your father and mother," said Harry.

A sad look came into her eyes. "If I had a stone I would throw it at you," she said.

"Why?" Harry asked. "Because I have to get used to being miserable, and just as I begin to be resigned to it, you come along and make me happy, and I have it all to do over again."

The young man stopped his horse. "I hadn't thought of that," he said, with a sad face. "It isn't fair to you, is it? It's rather—selfish."

"Why don't you go to Brimstead's," Bim suggested. "A beautiful girl over there is in love with you. Honestly, Harry, there isn't a sweeter girl in all the world."

"I ought not to go there, either," said the young man. "Why?"

"Because I mustn't let her think that I care for her."

So it happened that Harry went on with Bim and Abe to the little house in Hopedale.

They put out the horses. The girl came and sat on her father's knee. Harry sat down by the side of Abe on the grass in the oak's shadow.

"It's a joy to have the little girl back again," said Kelso, as he touched her hair with his hand. "It is still as yellow as a corn tassel. I wonder it isn't gray."

"Her eyes look as bright as ever today," said Harry.

"No compliments, please. I want you to be downright mean," Bim protested.

Kelso looked up with a smile: "My boy, it was Leonardo da Vinci who said that a man could have neither a greater nor a less domination than that over himself. I hold that if our young man are to be trained to tyranny in a lot of little nigger kingdoms, our democracy will die."

Abe made no answer. He was always slow to commit himself.

"The North is partly to blame for what has come," said Samson. "I guess our Yankee captains brought over most of the niggers and sold them to the planters of the South."

"There was a demand for them, or those Yankee pirates wouldn't have brought the niggers," Harry answered. "Both seller and buyer were committing a crime."

"They established a great wrong and now the South is pushing to extend and give it the sanction of law," said Abe. "There is the point of irritation and danger."

"I hear that in the next legislature an effort will be made to endorse slavery," said Kelso.

"It is a dangerous subject," Abe answered. "Whatever happens, I shall not fail to express my opinion of slavery if I go back."

"The time is coming when you will take the bull by the horns," said Kelso. "There's no fence that will keep him at home."

"I hope that isn't true," Abe answered.

Soon Mrs. Kelso called Bim to set the table. She and Harry brought it out under the tree, where, in the cool shade, they had a merry dinner.

When the dishes were put away, Percy Brimstead arrived with his sister Annabel in their buggy. Bim went out to meet them and came into the dooryard with her arm around Annabel's waist.

"Did any one ever see a lovelier girl than this?" Bim asked, as they stood up before the dinner party.

"Her cheeks are like wild roses, her eyes like the dew on them when the sun is rising," said Kelso.

Abe rose and said, "The day is passing. I'll start on with Parsons and the pony and read my stint afoot. You come along in a few minutes. By the time you overtake me I'll be ready to get into the saddle."

Half an hour or so after Abe had gone, Harry's horse, which had been whinnying for his mate, bounded out of the stable and went galloping down the road, having slipped his harness.

"He will not stop until he overtakes the other horse," said Harry.

"You can ride with us," Annabel suggested.

So the young man brought his saddle and bridle and put it under the seat of the buggy and got in with Annabel and her small brother.

Some two miles down the road Harry found Abe standing between the horses, holding the runaway by his forelock. The latter was saddled and bridled, while the buggy went on ahead.

"That is a wonderful girl," said Harry, as he and Abe were riding along together. "She is very modest and gentle hearted."

"And as pleasant to look at as the flowery meadows," Abe answered.

"I have promised to stop there a few minutes on our way back."

"It is possible Bim could get a divorce," said Abe, looking down thoughtfully at the mane of his horse. "I'll ask Stuart what he thinks about it when I see him again."

"I hope you'll see him soon."

"As soon as I can get to Springfield."

Next day a letter came from Doctor Allen, telling him that Ann was far gone with a dangerous fever. Both Abe and Harry dropped their work and went home. Ann was too sick to see her lover.

The little village was very quiet those hot summer days. The sorrow of the pretty maiden had touched the hearts of the simple kindly folk who lived there. For a year or more there had been a tender note in their voices when they spoke of Ann. They had learned with great gladness of her engagement to marry Abe. The whole community were as one family with its favorite daughter about to be crowned with good fortune, greater than she knew. Now that she was stricken down, their feeling was more than sympathy. The love of justice, the desire to see a great wrong righted, in a measure, was in their hearts when they sought news of the little sufferer at the tavern.

There was no shouting in the street, no story-telling in the dooryards, no jesting in the stores and houses, no merry parties, gladdened by the notes of the violin, in the days and nights of Ann's long illness.

Samson writes in his diary that Abe went about like a man in a dream, with no heart for work or study. He spent much time at the doctor's office, feeling for some straw of hope.

One day late in August, as he stood talking with Samson Traylor in the street, Doctor Allen called him from his doorstep. Abe turned very pale as he obeyed the summons.

"I've just come from her bedside," said Doctor Allen. "She wants to see you. I've talked it over with her parents, and we've decided to let you and her have a little visit together. You must be prepared for a great change in Ann. There's not much left of the poor girl. A breath would blow her away. But she wants to see you. It may be better than medicine. Who knows?"

The two men went across to the tavern. Mrs. Rutledge and Abe tipped up the stairway. The latter entered the room of the sick girl. The woman closed the door. Ann Rutledge was alone with her lover. There were none who knew what happened

in that solemn hour save the two—one of whom was on the edge of eternity, and the other was never to speak of it. The only record of that hour is to be found in the face and spirit of a great man.

Years later Samson wrote in a letter: "I saw Abe when he came out of the tavern that day. He was not the Abe we had all known. He was different. There were new lines in his face. It was sorrowful. His steps were slow. He had passed out of his young manhood. When I spoke to him, he answered with that gentle dignity now so familiar to all who knew him. From that hour he was Abraham Lincoln."

Ann passed away before the month ended and became, like many of her kind, an imperishable memory. In her presence the spirit of the young man had received such a baptism that henceforward, taking thought of her, he was to love purity and all cleanliness, and no Mary who came to his feet with tears and ointment was ever to be turned away.

(To be continued)

These three paragraphs were in type for the last page last week but there was not room for them:

William Preston died at Mountain Home Saturday, aged 77 and was buried at Brownsville Monday. He was a civil war veteran and had lived at Mountain Home twenty-five years.

Miss Alda Hayes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hayes, met with an accident this week while ranking her car, breaking one of the bones in her right arm. Dr. Marks was called and she is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. C. S. Fuller and son Charles, who live 3 1/2 miles southwest of Halsey, accompanied by Mrs. Fuller's mother, Mrs. S. K. Robb, who has been visiting here for the past two weeks, left for Portland today. There they will visit relatives before Mrs. Robb takes her departure for her home in Wichita, Kansas.

Ed Stortz has sold the Albany ice plant.

Ernest Kutsch of Shedd has been ill with pneumonia.

I. E. Wimer of Crawfordsville left for Bend, via Halsey, Saturday morning.

The Southern Pacific has paid \$40,474, as the last half of its Linn county taxes.

B. J. Carey journeyed to Salem Saturday, expecting to go to eastern Oregon later.

Nearly \$100 has been paid to youngsters as rodent bounties by the Harmony Farm Bureau.

Miss Lillian Barber left Saturday morning for Eugene, where she assisted in the Salvation Army harvest festivities.

It three young girls kissed Fatty Arbuckle for killing Virginia Rappe how many would have kissed him if he had killed half a dozen women?

G. W. Shaw was out Friday for the first time after his accident. He has a prospect of complete recovery.

Howard Brothers brought a carload of clover seed last week from Eugene and had it cleaned at the Skirvin warehouse.

A. J. Heibel has rented his farm southwest of town and will sell stock and farming equipment at auction next Tuesday.

County authorities are not certain that Sanderson's bridge can be saved by blasting obstructions from the Santiam but have blown them out.

Mrs. G. W. Mornhinweg and son Charles, Mrs. Andrew Brown and Misses Hazel Gulliford and Geraldine Cook were Saturday visitors at the Salem fair.

Miss Isabel Gulliford arrived from Salem Friday evening, returning Saturday morning. While here she was the guest of Nora and Pearl Pehrsson and Miss Anna Heinrich. Miss Gulliford later left for her home in Portland.

Oscar Lee and wife, accompanied by their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Fandrem, visited at the home of Mrs. Lee's parents, G. R. Walker and wife, last Saturday. While there they tried their luck at duck hunting.

Dr. Harris' advertisement on the first page last week referred, as printed, to persons who needed chiropractor attention because they had "overfed." The doctor wrote "overlited," but the printer would not have it that way.

T. J. Skirvin last week shipped a carload of vetch seed and one of Italian rye grass to the Dickinson company of Chicago. This rye grass seed was the first ever sent east from Oregon and may make the opening of an important industry in this state.

Raleigh Templeton and Charles Kizer exhibited their sheep from Rowland at the state fair and did well and took them to the county fair this week. Mr. Templeton had 11 Cheviot sheep and Mr. Kizer had a large number of Oxford Downs.

Farmers in a district running from the Lake Creek church nearly to Peoria, between the Oregon Electric road and the river, have combined to shut out hunters and are posting several hundred trespass notices. "Sportsmen" are too careless about what they shoot at and farmers' stock suffer. Complaints on this score come from all over the country.

For the two-page supplement to this week's Enterprise, which gives interesting details of the early life of Abraham Lincoln on one page and on the other some interesting gossip about the duke of Marlborough and his family, our readers are indebted to the Portland Journal, which published those pages as a part of its issue of Sunday, Sept. 25, and to the accommodating spirit in which the big daily has helped a little country weekly to reproduce them.

Alfred Steinhauer and wife of Greenleaf visited William Wheeler and wife, arriving Thursday evening, when the old people were at the printing office getting out the Enterprise. Not finding them at home, the visitors stopped at the Hotel Halsey over night. Friday night they whisked the Wheelers over to Brownsville, where many friends of the older couple were greeted and a feed at the Hotel Brownsville was enjoyed. Mrs. Steinhauer is Wheeler's granddaughter. They liked the appearance of Halsey and the gentleman expressed his pleasure at the court-

**HALSEY GARAGE** When in need of repair service, just drive into Halsey Garage and let us advise you as to your needs. Good line of Ford repairs and other accessories always on hand. Still have a few large sizes of tires at a bargain. We are now equipped to do **BATTERY CHARGING**. Prompt attention given trouble calls at any place or time. **Halsey Garage, Foote Bros. Props.**

**CANDY. A Child May Eat Our Candy** without any injurious effects, for it is all made of the purest materials, and is fresh every day. The purity and freshness of our confectionery has always been our strong point and it has always found ready favor with the candy eating public. Just try a box and be convinced. It is the best candy made.

**J. W. MOORE** Real Estate and Insurance

**Harvest is Over** Now is the time to begin another year by getting new implements, such as **I.H.C. Tillage Tools AND Tractors** Now is the time to use them. Give us a call for your fall needs. **G. W. Mornhinweg** Implement Store

**CLARK'S CONFECTIONERY.** **SHORT TERM** POLICIES protect you against loss by fire on your hay, grain, clover and other seed for any length of time desired. Policies written and delivered on day of application. Rates on request. **C. P. STAFFORD,** Resident agent American Eagle Fire Insurance Company.

**Linn Club Boys at State Fair** Linn county's club booth at the state fair was awarded third place in the face of hot competition from all over Oregon at the state fair. Multnomah county was first and Clackamas second. Linn county club exhibits at the state fair were awarded prizes as follows: Holstein calves: Paul McCart, third; Lu'la McCart fourth. Jersey calves: Clarise McConnell, second; Harvey McConnell, fourth. Angora goats: John Scott, first; Arnold Zysset, second; Lucile Sommer, third; Marian Gilkey, fourth; Lona Zysset, fifth; Roy Scott, sixth. Shorthorn calves: Irene Quimby, first; Dellis Cornutt, second; Clifford Cornutt, third, in division four. Shorthorn calves: Katherine Pugh, first; John Quimby, second, in division five. Shorthorn calves: George Dannen, first, in division six. Two-year-old shorthorns: George Dannen, first. Shorthorns, in which all exhibits competed: Dellis Cornutt first. Berkshire hogs: Loyd Miller, first; Kenneth Smith, third; Harold Koon, fifth. Duroc Jersey pigs: Floyd Mullen, first; Gordon Gilkey, second; Harold Mullen, third; Norval Gott, third. Sheep, Division 1: Millard Shelton, first. Sheep, Division 2: Millard Shelton, first. Because he had previously won a first, which draws a trip to the O. A. C. summer school session, he chose second prize of \$10 in cash. Sheep, Division 3: Donald Shelton, first. Linn county's livestock exhibit was the largest at the fair of its kind. It occupied two cars in shipping. The Linn county team won prize from Dr. J. Cordley of the O. A. C., and the Charity homemaking club booths were a center of attraction.

**Farm Bureau Generosity** That the Linn county Farm Bureau has been generous in its 1921 policies is shown in the fact that it has endeavored to help the non-members as well as the members. Thus in the tuberculosis eradication project every farmer in the county is given an opportunity to have the free test, although the Farm Bureau has initiated and promoted the project. Every wool and mohair grower was given the opportunity to affiliate with the marketing association. But this association was organized entirely through the efforts of the farm Bureau. When the poultry culling demonstrations were promoted there was no distinction made as to where the demonstrations were held or who were invited. An extensive rodent control campaign was put on this year. Half of the farmers who received poisoned barley at cost were not members of the Farm Bureau. Whenever drainage projects are promoted non-members have been just as welcome to participate in the benefits as members. Practically all the expense of the boys' and girls' club work, which is costing nearly \$6.00 for every boy and girl enjoying its benefits, is given to children of non-members. Besides these benefits the executive committee and many of the ninety-six community project leaders have given unstintingly of their time and paid their own transportation in order to promote community interests.

Viola Childers of the Charity homemaking club won third prize for her exhibit; Marcy E. Cather of Waterloo won second for home beautification exhibit and Rachel Betts' canning exhibit won third place. She is a member of the Lebanon club. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Soderstrom of Portland were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Fuller, near Halsey recently. The Soderstroms took in the state fair at Salem on their way home. R. A. McCully, wife and two sons and his mother, Mrs. A. T. McCully of Eugene, were in Halsey for several hours Saturday on their way home from Salem, where they had been attending the state fair. Six pairs of finely wrought steel horseshoes were given the winners in the quoits pitching events of the Linn county fair. Teams representing Salem, Woodburn, Corvallis and Halsey and three teams from the Albany Moose lodge competed. The seven homeseekers from the middle west proved to be six sight-seers and one homeseeker. At Albany they said they liked Linn county better than anything else they had seen. When they were at Brownsville a telephone call came for cars to bring them here, but there was no response from Halsey.

There is a big row on over a road used by Frank Lynch and others to get out from their homes across land claimed by Thomas and Orbison Lowell near Harrisburg. Lynch claims the road is a legal county road. Barricades have been built, dynamite exploded, barbed wire installed and shotguns fired, and the controversy is before the county court and in another form before Judge Bingham. The Methodist conference is in session this week at Forest Grove and Rev. C. T. Cook, of the local church, accompanied by Rev. J. S. Green, former pastor here, Rev. F. G. Drake of Drain and T. H. Downs of Brownsville, motored to Forest Grove in Mr. Cook's car. Mrs. James J. Morgan was chosen electoral delegate from Halsey and W. J. Ribelin reserve. The latter will attend later in the week. It is sincerely hoped that Mr. Cook will remain here longer, as he has made good as a pastor in Halsey.



Entered the Room of the Sick Girl.