

ROSAARY

Fictionized from the Selig-Rork First National screen version of the famous play

Those who do the most newspaper advertising do the most business. Why?

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters of "The Rosary"

FATHER KELLY, CAPTAIN MATHER and ISAAC ABRAHAMSON are the three "fathers" of the peaceful little fishing village of Sandy Bay. An Eden made possible by man's faith in God. They give for the loss of the grand old man of the village, and fear the arrival from the city of his scapegrace nephew.

KENWARD WRIGHT, who may inherit the fortune.

VERA MATHER and BRUCE WILTON, childhood sweethearts, are sagely troubled because Bruce knows that Wright, too, loves the girl.

ALICE WILTON, foolish little sister of Bruce, sets her cap for the city man, unknown to her brother and gentle mother. Knowing that her father favors Wright's suit, Bruce loses no time in telling Vera of his love. She accepts him, and he gives her his mother's money.

But at the reading of the will, much to everybody's surprise, Kenward Wright is disinherited and Bruce falls heir to part of the fortune, the rest being distributed throughout Sandy Bay. Wright hides his true feelings in public, but once alone will force great and he vows vengeance.

BY SCOOP CONLON
CHAPTER 3

The budding trees of spring brought closer to life the marriage of Vera and Bruce—and the great dream of Father Kelly for a new Church of the Rosary.

The priest's loyal friends knew well his tendency to give away his all to the poor and so one day when Capt. Mather and Isaac Abrahamson paid their daily visit to the porch of the parish house, they sternly upbraided him for his latest sacrifice.

"We are reliably informed that you are starving yourself to death in order to build the church," quoth the old sea dog accusingly.

Father Kelly was perplexed, but the doughty old warrior continued: "In behalf of the people of Sandy Bay, we desire to present you with this purse."

Father Kelly was delighted: "It will be a fine subscription to my building fund," he agreed.

"Not by a damn sight," thundered the profane old captain. "You've got to swear to spend every dollar of it for victuals."

Abrahamson was horrified at his friend's lack of respect for the priest. It was his turn to relieve the good man's mind by surprising him with a check for \$2,000, signed by Bruce Wilton, and contributed to the building fund. Father Kelly's expressions of happiness were rudely interrupted, however, when an unwelcome visitor to Sandy Bay strode up to the parish house in search of Bruce Wilton. As Capt. Mather reared back in his chair, the very picture of indignation, Donald MacTavish, a lawless old pirate of the fishing industry, made known his wishes to do business with the Sandy Bay cannery. Now, MacTavish was a fisher of bad reputation.

The hot-headed youthful Bruce wanted nothing to do with him, but MacTavish was not to be lightly thwarted. "My fish are fish, mind that," he shouted.

"Where did you catch your fish, MacTavish, if I may be so bold to ask?" said Father Kelly.

MacTavish roared, "Ye are a canny mon," he replied. "Where think ye?" Old Capt. Mather leaped to his feet. Shaking his fist in the other's face, he raged: "Where the law forbids you to cast a net, I'll wager."

As usual Father Kelly separated the combatants and said to the fish pirate plainly: "There is no room for lawlessness in Sandy Bay, MacTavish." Raging and fuming, MacTavish strode off swearing vengeance in every breath.

What evil force led him to Kenward Wright, who torn with conflict and hungry for revenge, was in a receptive mood for any scheme?

"I hear that young scoundrel, Bruce Wilton, has cheated ye out o' your fortune," he said. "Come ye, join with me, I've got plans to make." The angry Wright acquiesced, and the pair went into a partnership that soon wrecked the peace of Sandy Bay.

When sore beset with the problems that confronted the simple folk of the village Father Kelly was wont



"It will be a fine subscription to my building fund," declared Father Kelly. "Not by a damn sight," thundered the old sea captain. "You've got to swear to spend every dollar for victuals." The three old cronies of the story, Father Kelly, Captain Caleb Mather and Isaac Abrahamson, are portrayed by Lewis Stone, Bert Woodruff and Dore Davidson.

to walk for many miles along the shores, beneath the rugged cliffs that reared majestically above the sea. At this time of trouble he was surprised to come upon the "Widow" Wilton, at prayer, alone in the solitude of nature. She was weeping. The good man sought to sound her trouble, thinking at first of her children, but as he beheld this aged woman, stricken with tears, he saw in a flash the colleen whom he had loved as a boy. He did not need to inquire what he saw instinctively in her eyes. And, as if in answer to his gentle sympathy, she poured forth her sorrow:

"All these years I've prayed for strength, Brian," she said, "but I've failed. I can't forget the day you gave me this rosary."

With infinite tenderness Father Kelly replied: "When you look at this peaceful village, which, by our sacrifice we have helped, has it not been worth it all?"

"I will strive to hear my cross, Brian," she promised, "and pray that the day may come when I can help mankind as you have done."

Although the reformed Skeeters had become the proud owner of a fishing smack and was a great favorite with the villagers, he, too, had his troubles. He had fallen in love with the pretty Alice Wilton at first sight, only to be told at all times and very plainly that she had no time for "licks." The silly girl had quite naturally become desperately captivated by the worldly airs of Kenward Wright. With anger and resentment smoldering in his heart against Bruce, whom he felt had usurped his place, Wright made Alice a willing plaything for his moods.

It was the gentle Vera who first discovered Alice coming from Wright's house. Fearful of the younger girl's danger Vera properly scolded her, but Alice, ever petulant and spoiled, considered Vera old-fashioned and prudish.

"Don't you understand?" asked Vera, vainly.

(To be continued)

four hours of its being put into use last week.

Harrisburg has a band of music of 18 members, all Masons.

Mrs. Albert Wagner and son Clarence were in town Friday.

The advertising wagon of the Al Barnes circus passed through town Friday.

Stewart & Price have added the Claxtonola and records for that and all other phonographs to their lines.

Another effort is to be made to annex the Crawfordville, Oak Grove, Crescent Hill and Rocky Point districts to the Brownsville high school.

T. H. Barber, Mrs. Pitman's uncle from Wisconsin who has been visiting here, started for points in Washington and his home Friday.

Mesdames McMahan, Drinkard and Sawyer of Brownsville visited the Sweet Home Rebekah lodge and the former delivered an address on lodge activities.

Rev. M. S. Woodworth and his daughter Elaine and both his sons and Mrs. Hazel Moyer were over from Brownsville Friday evening and called at the Wheeler home.

Miss Lillian Barber has taken the place left vacant by Miss Gertrude McKern as housekeeper and personal attendant for Mrs. Wheeler, who is slowly recovering from a paralytic stroke.

Nellie Pate, a Linn county schoolteacher who married William D. Bayne three years ago and went to Alaska with him to live, died there last Thursday. A son, born March 4, had lived but five days, and she never recovered.

There were plenty of bids for carrying the daily mail between Halsey and Sweet Home. Someone ought to get the contract. Then it will not take two lines of railroad and several days to get a letter seven miles from this city to Brownsville and vice versa.

Tomorrow night Brownsville will see the high-school histrions in two presentations of "Nothing but the Truth," which, if true to name, will be a long distance away from the political partisan appeals with which the halls of the state will ring in the coming months.

The Brownsville baseball players have organized as the Twilight league with Rev. C. G. Morris, Jesse R. Hinman of the Times and C. C. Snyder of the bank of Brownsville as president, secretary and treasurer respectively of a board of directors. Teams are organized in North Brownsville, South Brownsville and East Brownsville, and games will begin May 1 at 6:15—twilight.

The christening of the renovated Brownsville woolen mills building Friday night was participated in by fifteen hundred people and netted several hundred dollars to the American Legion. There were two bands, two dance halls and feecitious speeches by the mayor, Mr. Bowman, owner of the mill, and candidates for office from governor down and speakers who were not candidates.

Ed Morgason and son Myrle of Portland came up Saturday to spend Easter with his brother, R. C. Morgason of Shedd. Mr. Morgason received a telegram Sunday morning that his father, "Grandpa" Morgason, died at 12:30 Saturday evening. The father was 92 years old and had spent the last two years of his life with his daughter, Mrs. M. G. Coon, in Portland. He was well-known in the Shedd vicinity.—Shedd Cor. Democrat.

Thomas F. Ryan of Oregon City, state senator, who was deputy state treasurer under Thomas F. Kay, is a very much alive candidate for the republican nomination to succeed State Treasurer Hoff. He and his son called at this office Saturday morning. He is the first of all the large number of candidates seeking office this year to make use of the Enterprise's advertising columns in the campaign.

The body of Bowker, killed by Hecker, was found Friday in the Calapooia river, where it had floated when thrown from a bridge. It was tied in a hop sack such as Hecker was known to have bought before the murder. There was a bullet hole in the back of the head. The killing is believed to have been done on the road, three miles north of Oregon City.

Hill & Marks of Albany have been employed for the defense in the trial of Hecker for the murder of Bowker, which will probably be in Multnomah county.

(Continued on page 4)

Where Our Ice Cream is Served there is sure to be satisfaction. For the family dessert there is nothing so delicious. With each succeeding spoonful you'll like it more and more. Let us send you some. We have all flavors. We sell pints, quarts, half gallons and gallons.

We sell
the Claxtonola
Come in and hear it play
All phonograph records and needles.

Stewart & Price Confectionery

A Genuine Riding Corn Plow for \$40

Prices on other machinery have a drop. Come in and let us talk it over. We handle the **McCormick and Deering BINDER and MOWER** the standard makes of the world. We will swap for your old binder.

G. W. Mornhinweg

THE HALSEY STATE BANK
HALSEY, OREGON
Capital and Surplus \$35,000

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit
We invite your banking business

C. H. KOONTZ, Pres. D. TAYLOR, Vice-Pres.
B. M. BOND, Cashier

Be Honest With Yourself

If you have been drifting along—spending all, saving nothing—stop and think.

You must realize that it cannot go on forever. One's earning days are numbered. Now, while your earning power is the greatest, see to it that each payday pays SOMETHING toward your future INDEPENDENCE. We will welcome your account and help you save.

The First Savings Bank of Albany, Oregon
Where Savings are safe Four per cent and no worry.

RED STAR
Detroit Vapor Oil Stove

THE RED STAR is a marvelous advancement for homes without gas. It gives to these homes the same smokeless and odorless heat as does the city gas range. It is wickless, ashless and dirtless, because it generates its own gas from cheap kerosene, gasoline or distillate, concentrating a double ring of heat beneath the cooking utensil and saving at least one-fourth of fuel bill. Operates 19 hours on a gallon of fuel.

BARTSCHER & ROHRBAUGH
415-421 West First St., Albany, Oregon

Automobile Insurance

Fire, theft, collision, property damage and personal liability. Protect yourself against loss.

C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.

Jots and Tittles

(Continued from page 1)

Dillard Price went to Albany Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Jackson from Lake Creek and two children visited Mrs. Wheeler Sunday.

Four bogus \$10 checks were passed on Harrisburg merchants the other day and the artist disappeared.

The ten-weeks-old son of Will Abraham and wife of Shedd, their only child, died Thursday night.

Mrs. Margaret White of Halsey was discharged from the Eugene hospital yesterday and has returned

to her home.—Saturday's Eugene Register.

Many nearby regions had enough snow Easter day to make the ground look white. Halsey did not.

Sam Sawyer talks of opening business at the closed Loeb sawmill at Brownsville.

E. H. Bowers and wife of Brownsville called at William H. Wheeler's Sunday. They were on their way to Corvallis to have some dental work done.

Bart Shea and wife, who have been visiting Mr. Shea's mother, Mrs. Evans, at Brownsville, left in their automobile for their Denver home last week.

Earle Carey and sister Pearl will move to Eugene, where their bro-

ther Fred has bought property for a home.

George Maxwell, Lynn Norton, Frank Kirk and Chris Falk were among the visitors to Albany Friday.

The Brownsville American legion post expects to commence work on its new community building very soon.

The Pioneer association has given up all hope of erecting an auditorium at the Brownsville city park this year.

Cecil, ten-year-old son of Fred Jackson of Lake Creek, was thrown from a horse Saturday and split his breast bone so that he is going about in bandages.

A. H. Tucker of Eugene, plant chief of the Pacific States Telegraph and Telephone company for this district, and Mrs. Tucker called at the Wheeler home and at C. P. Stafford's Sunday.

A brooder and 100 chicks belonging to Jack Keeney at Sweet Home were burned within twenty-

J. W. MOORE
Real Estate and Insurance