you may never again have a chance to get it at such bargains. RANGES UP-TO-DATE kitchen cookers. It's a pleasure to use

OIL STOVES COOL and clean in hot weather. Use one on the porch or in a tent and keep the house cool. Oil is a cheaper and more convenient fuel than wood.

PAINTS and OILS GENERAL HARDWARE LAWN MOWERS GARDEN HOSE

Comparison of prices invited.

Our prices are made with the object of making sales

HILL & CO

For half an hour then Kote sat in

After the cake had been eaten and

In her own room that night Kate

Denny confronted the thing squarely.

"I will not give up John Kennison.

Then, alone, in the dark, she blushed

a shamed red, and began to lash her-

Had she, indeed, fallen so low as to

be ready to quarrel over a man, as a

dog would fight, for a bone? Doubt-

less, anyway, John Kennison preferred

It was merely another case of the

After all, was there not such a thing

self-repression? A certain amount, of

course, was beautiful, virtuous, and

altogether commendable, but might

there not come a point where they

became actually a fosterer of other

people's selfishness, and a sin against

one's own individuality? As if a

perpetual seeder of raisins and eater

of chicken wings could live a full,

free life-a life that really brought

out the best within one's self and within one's fellow men! Indeed,

no! And there should be a change a

rightabout face. She would see to it

that there was. With sweet, gentle,

yet firm dignity, she would take her

And with this thought in mind, Kate

Denny rose to her feet, prepared her-

self for bed, and then determinedly

raised her window before opening the

connecting door leading to her sister's

As expected, she did not have long

"Where's all that wind coming

"From my window, perhaps; it's

"Kate!" called her sister.

as too much self-sacrifice, too co

Edith shall not have him-to play with

Behind set teeth she said:

**FURNITURE** 

## THE SECOND FIDDLE

Paris .....

In Which the Powerful Influence of Example Does Much to Develop Independence.

By ELEANOR PORTER

Author of "Pollyanna," "Just David," Etc.

come again.

self with scorn.

smaller tart.

rightful place.

"Yes. Edith."

from?"

Copyright by Eleanor H. Porter. AT the first sound of the step on position the stone walk below, Kate Denny sprang to her feet. A delicate flush a corner and listened to ragtime, and came to her cheeks and a new light to the brilliant sallies of her sister in her eyes. She listened, standing Edith, who was entertaining John Kenmotionless, until the whir of the elec- nison. A little later, cake was brought tric bell stirred her into life.

in-cake that Edith said she had Hurriedly she crossed the room to made; and at the words Kate thought her mirror, and patted with shaking of the kitchen that morning with fingers the already smooth waves of Edith, dainty in a fresh frock, standher pale yellow hair. From the lace ing at the shelf, stirring gingerly at a at her throat she tore the blue bow concoction, not one ingredient of which hastily, substituting a pink one-only had been put in without minute into replace it almost at once with the structions from the elder sister. blue. Her gown at back and waist and sleeves she touched tentatively duly praised, there was more music. with her still shaking fingers; when then John Kennison rose to go home. plainly nothing else could be done to He said good-by, and looked at Kate make perfection more perfect, she lovingly; but before she could answer, turned and waited, her expectant eyes Edith interposed a merry question; on the closed door leading from her and it was Edith who went with him chamber to the hall. to the door, and who asked him to

Two, three, five minutes passed. The subdued confusion of an entrance and the sound of voices had floated up from the hall below, but all was silent now. Three more minutes Kate Denny waited. Surprise, doubt, and a frightened questioning came in turn and toss aside! No!" to her eyes; then resolution, as she softly crossed the room and opened the door.

A light laugh floated up the stairway, and a deeper note answered. The girl drew back, half closing the

Then it was true. He had come, and she had not been summoned to go down. Edith was there, howeverthat light laugh had been hers. . . .

So it was to be the old story over again. If Edith wanted it, she must have it, whether it were a jam tart or the exclusive attention of an eve-

Always it had been like that; and always she, Kate, had taken the subordinate place, together with the smaller tart.

Resolutely Kate Denny opened the door wider and took one step into the

Well, why not? That was John Kennison down there. He had come to see her.

Irresolutely the girl still stood debating the matter, when the twang of a violin string came from the room below and seemed to end all hesitation. With swift steps and heightened color, Kate Denny tripped down the stairs and entered the brightly lighted living-room. John Kennison rose at once, an almost boylsh eagerness in his glance. Edith Denny turned slowly. Her eyes carried a barely perceptible annoyance.

Oh, here's Kate," she said. "You're just in time, Kate, to turn the music." John Kennison played first violin in a large city orchestra. He stood now close to the piano, his instrument in his hand, and his eyes longingly fixed on Kate Denny.

"It's a concerto. I was going to try it a bit," he began eagerly. "You know, I brought the plane score last week. You said you'd-

"Yes, it's right here, Mr. Kennison," interrupted Edith, brightly. "And we'd love to play it with you. Come,

For one brief instant Kate almost rebelled. John Kenntson had asked her to practice that score, and she had practiced it for hours at a time until it was at her finger tips; yet she was expected to stand patiently by and turn the leaves for Edith.

"But, Edith," hesitated Kate, "don't you think it would be better if I-"Nonsense! of course you can turn the music, Kate," laughed her sister,

airily. "Don't be so timid! Come." It was not a success-the playing of that concerto. From start to finish it was an agitated scramble on the part of each player to find and keep step with the other. At the conclusion Edith laughed hysterically, Kate bit her lips in open confusion, and John Kennison reached for his handkerchief

to wipe the perspiration from his face. A moment later Edith suggested that they try a popular love song to which she knew the accompaniment; and with a fervent "Yes, do, if you please!" the man raised his violin to us that window is, to assert my rights

"Tomorrow," however, proved that dignity had neither to do with daywhether it were an open window or a proffered invitation about which one stay. wished to assert one's self, there was no variation in the difficulty of doing

breakfast (in spite of it being Edith's | sheep. week to perform that duty). She had washed the dishes while Edith went to market, because Edith liked to go to market-when it was pleasant. When it rained, Kate herself went. As usual. she had tidled the kitchen and the bathroom, leaving the lighter dusting to Edith and her mother, who preferred that kind. As usual, too, at luncheon, she had given the goldenbrown crusts of her rolls to Edith. not because she herself did not like golden-brown crusts, but because Edith always wanted them. To be sure, Kate had tried to keep them herself today; but Edith reached for them as a matter of course and got them.

At two o'clock John Kennison came with the invitation to go sleighing tion at Albany Monday.

Kate was dressing, and Edith had gone

Mrs. Frank Shelly, and to the door. Kate could hear now what her sister had called out merrily,

"Oh, she's busy, Mr. Kennison; but I'll go. I'll be right out."

Kate had run then swiftly into the upper hall, and had uttered some sort of protest. But Edith had only laughed and answered scornfully:

"Why, Kate, you were busy-you know you were! You were dressing. Surely, you don't want me to change now, and-and tell him you won't let me go, do you?"

Kate had murmured a faint "No, of course not," and had crept back. ashamed, into her own room. And not until she had heard the sleigh-bells go jingling down the road did she remember that "sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity" that was to have been hers that

It was of this, all this, that Kate was thinking now, as she dressed for the concert that evening. The concert was to be a grand affair in town, given by John Kennison's orchestra. John Kennison was only one of the eight first violins in that orchestra, but to



For One Brief Instant Kate Almost Rebelled.

the Dennys the "Philharmonic" was always "John Kennison's orchestra," and as such its concerts were enthuslastically welcomed. Tonight however, there was no animation, no joy in Kate Denny's face as she dressed rustle and hum of the concert room itself bring an answering flash or sparkle as she waited for the first number on the programme.

(To be continued.)

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Before you breed your mares see

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FOR SALE

"Open! Why, Kate Denny, you never have your window open!" "I know I don't; but I thought I would tonight. I wanted the air. RED STAR Oil Stoves

"But it's so cold! I'm half-frozen. Do you want me to catch my death of \$30 to \$75 cold?" "Why, no, of-of course not," mur-Other Oil Stoves

mured Kate. Involuntarily she started to get out of bed; then suddenly she fell back. With stern resolution she wet her dry lips and said, "If you're cold, Edith, why don't you pull up another blanket?"

"'Cold!' 'Another blanket!' Why Kate, what are you thinking of, when you know how I hate a lot of stuffy clothes over me! I never knew you to act like this! Well, if you won't shut it, I shall-that's all!" And the swift patter of bare feet and the de termined bang of the window sash told that Edith had made good her word. "There!" exclaimed an aggrievedly triumphant voice, as the patter retreated through the open doorway.

On the bed Kate Denny made one more effort to rise-to catch the fleeting "sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity" of her promise to herself; then wearily 1 Jersey Cow (fresh)

"After all, it'll be easier to begin 2 Holsteins tomorrow in daylight when-when I'm up and dressed," she told herself. "Besides, there won't be anything so hard

Jots and Tittles

(Continued on page 3) Miss Wilmetta Forster went to Creswell Friday for an indefinite

A. C. Armstrong has gone to Oakland, this state, to attend the She had arisen early and started shearing of his flock of over 100

Mrs. Harry Commons has been Mrs. Harry Commons Burners, Wrs. Sprenger. TENTS

A half-mile track is being built for fourth-of-July races at Crawfordsville.

Mrs. L. H. Armstrong's sister, Miss Chenoweth of Oakland, Or .. is visiting her.

George Maxwell and wife visited Mrs. Ida Maxwell Cummings at Albany Sunday. Mrs. W. H. Hahn of Halsey un-

derwent a serious surgical opera-Mrs. Frank shelly and her son

A. C. Armstrong. Henry Zimmerman, H. F. Price and F. W. Robinson are mentioned in Saturday's Democrat as visitors at the county seat.

Hill & Co. are still having a wonderful trade in aluminum ware at the bargain prices they advertised in the Enterprise.

Haward Kelly, a Crawfordsville boy, has been sent to the reform school for stealing an auto from C. R. Linn, for whom he was work-

American Legion and G. A. R members placed an American flag on every soldier's grave at the Brownsville cemetery decoration

Fred Malone and F. O. Vanett of Holley are reported by the Albany Herald as having paid \$25 fine each for illegal fishing Mon-

C. A. Sloat, principal of the Oakville school last winter, was arrested at Albany Sunday, charged with improper conduct towards an eight-year-old girl. J. C. Bramwell and wife visited

their nieces, the Misses Allingham, at Coburg Sunday. On the way home they dined with their daugh-ter, Mrs. W. E. Hover, near Har-

The Halsey high school baseball girls went to Brownsville Thursday and got beaten 28 to 12 by the Brownsville girls, who thus got consolation for having been beaten here by the Halsey girls.

The Brownsville chamber of commerce is raising \$1500 for a race-not an "agricultural hoss trot" for gamblers to bet upon but to clean out the ditch that supplies water for power and increase its capacity.

The hot plaster is being laid on Second street. The first six loads were spread Monday afternoon. It is brought bot from the mixer at Shedd and with each load the haul is shorter and the work consequently more rapid.

At the Linn county Jersey picnic next Saturday at the Warren herself; nor did even the anticipatory Gray farm, near Jefferson, three of twelve boys' and girls' club judging teams that will compete for honors are from Ash Swale, Shedd and Lake Creek.

Dairy farm meetings at which Prof. Fitts of O. A. C. will talk will be held at F. M. Bear's at Plainview next Wednesday afterdoon, and at O. C. Karstens' at Harmony in the forenoon and Ernest Pugh's in the afternoon next day.

The Oregon Drainage association, Wheeler home. Eugene, through Halsey, Thursday, could not have had much tine to view drainage work and places needing it, but saw enough at J. P. Stearns' farm at Tollman to pronounce his work the best demonstration of what tile drain age could do. White clay that had been worthless was bearing 25bushel crops of wheat and good yields of oats and vetch, when tile awarded as a prize to the school

Mr. Cornelius, Southern Pacific agent here for nearly a year, has ington of 400 and 600 boys regone to Marion, where he has an spectively for the summer training eight-hour shift as telegraph op- camp at Camp Lewis July 27 to of the Linn county fair. erator, with no other responsibili-ties. M. L. France of Reedsport time for applying to "headquarters" took Mr. Cornelius' place Satur- Ninety-sixth division, 325 New day but says it will be thirty days Postoffice building, Portland." has at least before permanent arrange- been extended through the early ments are made, and his family re- part of June. Uncle Sam pays mains at Reedsport pending the transportation and all expenses

W. J. Lane and assistant post- join any part of the army. were over from Brownsville Sun- the Christian church will probably that of Earle Stanard, who will

HALSEY ENTERPRISE

**⋌**₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽ ROGOWAY, Second and Baker sts., Albany, Oregon,

is able to undersell in FURNITURE

PAGE 3

because his overhead expenses are low. From his large stock you can always select just what you want. At this season many want

**TENTS TENTS Camping Tents Garden Hose** Oil Stoves **Auto Tents** 

The season for them and the opportunity to get them at low prices are here together.

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JUNE 8, 1922

ROGOWAY'S Second & Baker, Albany

Billy of Yreka, Cal., are visiting Mrs. Shelley's sister-in-lrw, Mrs.

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Come in and hear it play All phonograph records and needles.

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One that is relished at all times by young or old alike, is our ace cream. It is made from pure, unadulterated cream and flavored with pure truit flavors. Cold drinks

Stewart & Price Confectionery

If your farm will be for rent this fall get in touch with me. I have several good farmers wanting to rent farms. Fire insurance; farm loans.

Jay W. Moore, Realtor. 

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I If you have been drifting along-spending all, saving nothing-stop

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.

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

C. P. STAFFORD, Agent. 

day and the ladies called at the be given in the evening of Sunday,

Miss Daisy Slate of Tangent and

Daniel Ashton were married at Sunday at Harrisburg. Albany Sunday. With a clean slate they will start a home at Matshfield.

The Methodist Sunday school children will gather at the church tomorrow morning and go to Brownsville to a general Sunday school pienic. A banner is to be making the best attendance record.

The quotas of Oregon and Washfree and imposes no obligation to

June 18.

W. A. Ringo and wife spent

Mrs. M. M. Huston is visiting at the W. E. Thompson home in Brownsville.

George Drinkard and wife and daughter of Brownsville were in town in their car Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. McMahan, state bead of the Rebekahs, left Monday for lillamook on business of the order.

Rex W. Davis, assistant cashier of the First National bank of Albany, has been chosen as manager

F. M. Bennett, who is in the meat trade at Tangent, has sold his twenty-eight acres and buildings, a mile and a half south of Halsey, to J. E. True for \$2800.

Jesse Himman's ploneer picnic special edition of the Brownsville Times will contain much local master Will Hayes and their wives The children's day program at historical lore from his pen and