



The most enticing line of

# KITCHEN RANGES

ever seen in Halsey is on display at the store of

## HILL & CO.,

with bright porcelain and shining nickel which need no polish. Up-to-date cooking apparatus; latest improvements.

**GENERAL HARDWARE PAINTS and OILS FURNITURE**  
Our prices are made with the object of making sales

# A NEW ENGLAND IDOL

They Had Something to Sell; He Had the Price—But There Was No Deal Made After All

By ELEANOR PORTER

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

Copyright by Eleanor H. Porter.

THE Honorable Peter Wentworth was not a church-going man, and when he appeared at the prayer meeting on that memorable Friday evening there was at once a most irreligious interest manifested by every one present, even to the tired little minister himself. The object of their amazed glances fortunately did not keep the good people long in suspense. After a timid prayer—slightly incoherent, but abounding in petitions for single mindedness and worshipful reverence—from the minister's wife, the Honorable Peter Wentworth rose to his feet and loudly cleared his throat: "Ahem! Ladies and gentlemen—er—ah—brethren," he corrected, hastily, faint memories of a godly youth prompting his now unaccustomed lips; "I—er—I understand that you are desirous of building a new church. A very laudible wish—very," with his eyes fixed on a zigzag crack in the wall across the room; "and I understand that your funds are—er—insufficient. I am, in fact, informed that you need two thousand dollars. Ahem! Ladies—er—brethren, I stand here to announce that on the first day of January I will place in your pastor's hands the sum of one thousand dollars, provided"—and he paused and put the tips of his forefingers together impressively—"provided you will raise an equal amount on your own part. The first day of next January, remember. You have nearly a year, you will notice, in which to raise the money. I—er—I hope you will be successful." And he sat down heavily.

The remainder of that meeting was not conspicuous for deep spirituality, and after the benediction the Honorable Peter Wentworth found himself surrounded by an excited crowd of grateful church members. The honorable gentleman was distinctly pleased. He had not given anything away before since—well, he had the same curious choking feeling in his throat now that he remembered to have felt when he gave the contents of his dinner pail to the boy across the aisle at the old red school house.

After all, it was a rather pleasant sensation; he almost wished it had often been his.

It was not until the silent hours of night brought a haunting premonition of evil to the Reverend John Grey that the little minister began to realize what the church had undertaken. One thousand dollars! The village was small and the church society smaller. The Honorable Peter Wentworth was the only man who by even the politest fiction could be called rich. Where, indeed, was the thousand to be found?

By the end of the week an urgent appeal for money had entered the door of every house in Fairville.

This was in February, yet by the end of May there was only four hundred dollars in that fund treasury. The pastor sent out a second appeal, following it up with a house-to-house visit. The sum grew to six hundred dollars.

Then the ladies held a mass meeting in the damp, ill-smelling vestry. The result was a series of entertainments varying from a strawberry festival to the "passion play" illustrated. These heroic efforts brought the fund up to eight hundred dollars. Two hundred yet to be found—and it was November!

With anxious faces and puckered brows, the ladies held another meeting in that cheerless vestry—then hastened home with new courage and a new plan.

Bits of silk and tissue paper, gay-colored worsteds and knots of ribbon appeared as by magic in every cottage. Weary fingers fashioned impossible fancy articles of no earthly use to any one, and tired housewives sat up till midnight dressing dolls in flimsy muslin. The church was going to hold a fair! Everything and everybody succumbed graciously or ungraciously to the inevitable.

The fair and a blizzard began simultaneously the first day of December. The one lasted a week, and the other three days. The people conscientiously plowed through the snow, at

eyes filled with tears at the picture of despair before her.

"John, I suppose we can take this," said she, in a low voice, reluctantly laying a little pile of silver on the desk; "there's just ten dollars there." Then she recoiled in terror, so wildly did her husband clutch the money.

"Where did you get this?" he gasped.

"I—I saved it from time to time out of the household money. I meant you should take it and go out to Cousin Frank's for a rest and vacation after this was over," said she doggedly.

"Vacation! Mary—vacation!" he exclaimed, with unutterable scorn. Then he fumbled in his pocket and brought out a little change. With trembling fingers he picked out ten pennies and a five-cent piece, putting a lone quarter back in his empty pocket.

"Thank God, Mary, we've done it!" and the man's voice broke.

New Year's night there was a jubilee meeting in the town hall. The Reverend John Grey hurried through his bread-and-milk in some excitement. He was to preside, and must not be late.

The hall was full to overflowing. On the platform with the minister sat the deacons of the First Congregational church—and the Honorable Peter Wentworth. The well-fed, well-groomed honorable gentleman himself looked about with a complacent smile—this was indeed a most delightful occasion.

The Reverend John Grey's address was an eloquent tribute to the great generosity of their distinguished fellow townsman. The minister's voice trembled affectingly, and his thin cheeks flushed with emotion. The First Congregational church was deeply indebted to the Honorable Peter Wentworth, and would fain express its gratitude.

The minister's wife listened with a faraway look on her face, and little Donald Marsh gazed with round eyes of awe at the great man who had been so very generous; while over in an obscure corner of the hall a pale little woman stealthily rearranged the folds of her gown, that she might hide from inquisitive eyes the great darn on the front breadth of her worn black cashmere.

(To be continued.)

The federated churches of America have decided that censorship of screen films is futile. Censor differs from censor as much as any censor from the producer as to which plays are objectionable. The old question remains: "Who shall censor the censors?"



**UNIVERSITY OF OREGON**

The UNIVERSITY of OREGON contains:

The college of Literature, Science and the Arts with 22 departments.

The professional schools of Architecture—Business Administration—Education—Graduate Study—Law—Medicine—Music—Physical Education—Sociology.

The 47th Year Opens October 2, 1922

For catalogue or any information write The Registrar, University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.

## Jots and Tittles

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. L. C. Merriam visited the county seat Monday.

W. S. Darling has been sued for divorce by Mary.

Dr. Garnjobst arrived home Saturday from Seattle.

Up to Saturday the county clerk had issued 2563 dog licenses.

Mrs. L. E. Nixon of Oregon City was a visitor with Mrs. Cummings for the week end.

Andy Brown and Charles Mornhinweg went to Portland Sunday to work in the railroad shops.

Miss Gertrude Porter is given great praise by those who heard her sing at the M. E. church Sunday.

Mr. Tohl was missing from the Woodworth drug store in Albany this week again, having had his touzels removed.

M. L. Howe of Brownsville went to Portland Monday on business for the Howe garage. Mrs. Howe accompanied him.

Clarence McKern and DeLos Clark went to Newport Thursday afternoon and returned Monday after enjoying their brief vacation.

Miss Lillie Reynolds accidentally thrust an arm through a window of the hotel Monday, receiving wounds in which Dr. Marks took four stitches.

Little Alice, daughter of O. M. Tompion of Shedd, tried to use an electric wringer as she had seen her mother do and got her hand badly crushed.

The Brownsville chamber of commerce has passed a resolution in favor of continuing the Central Pacific and Southern Pacific railroads under one control.

The Linn county juvenile clubs are having their effect. At the Holstein picnic at Corvallis they held their own with the grown people in stock judging tests.

D. S. McWilliams expects to represent the New York life insurance company in this territory after celebrating his release from the postoffice with a few holidays.

A. M. Goltra had another joyous day Sunday. He went to Shedd, where his son and family met him with their auto and all went into the country and enjoyed our glorious climate.

The first woman to perform a marriage ceremony in Linn county is said to be Miss Mary Jarvis of Lebanon, ordained minister of the Church of God, who married Lavon Richter and Clifford Jarvis last week.

Miss Marjory Lent of Portland arrived Thursday evening for a brief visit at the O. F. Neal home. Miss Lent is an accomplished musician and is contemplating taking a musical course at the U. of O. this fall.

The Times urges Brownsville to place guideboards on Main-line highways pointing the way to that town. Well said. A double one, facing both north and south on the Pacific highway in Halsey at the Brownsville road, ought to men-

tion the Brownsville free auto camp and the fact that that road leads to Crawfordville, Sweet Home and Cascadia.

Dave Waigamot and Morris King discovered a still on the Blain place, four miles east of Brownsville, which showed signs of

having been in use many months. Deputy Sheriff Cecil Harrison watched it Friday night and part of Saturday. Nobody came near, so Sheriff Dunlap confiscated it and forty gallons of raisin and fig mash.

If you are planning to rob the Halsey bank you would better

tion the Brownsville free auto camp and the fact that that road leads to Crawfordville, Sweet Home and Cascadia.

## HALSEY STATE BANK

Halsey, Oregon

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000

Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

# VACATION TRIPS

## Cost Less This Year

Why not take advantage of this opportunity to realize big profits in transportation costs to

TILLAMOOK COUNTY BEACHES NEWPORT-BY-THE-SEA  
CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK  
OREGON'S FOREST, LAKE, RIVER AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS  
OREGON CAVES NATIONAL PARK  
SHASTA MOUNTAIN RESORTS YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

OR

## Eastern Cities

via the Scenic Shasta Route

On your way east stop over at

**San Francisco**  
**Los Angeles**  
**San Diego**

Three world famous and beautiful cities  
Visit California's National Parks and Charming Seashore Resorts  
"Oregon Outdoors" and "California for the Tourist," beautifully illustrated folders, are FREE on request.  
For further particulars ask agents

# Southern Pacific Lines

JOHN M. SCOTT,  
General Passenger Agent

## GET SOMETHING that is stout, that is, G CABLE, in place of rope—stronger and lasts a lifetime.

When you buy machine oil don't think any old grease is oil. We have a heavy red ENGINE OIL, best that can be bought, at 50c a gallon. Try it. TWINE is here.

## G. W. Mornhinweg

We sell

# the Claxtonola

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

## Our Ice Cream

Is made for the best of us. We absolutely guarantee that we do not violate the pure food laws either in word or in deed. Poor ice cream is positively dangerous and unhealthy.

Cold drinks Lunches

## 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.

## 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.

Bereaved friends committing to my care for preparation and burial the remains of beloved ones may feel assured of the same respectful and tender treatment I would wish to be given my own dear ones. Every wish carried out in detail and prices guaranteed to satisfy. Best of equipment and complete stock.

## N. C. LOWE

LICENSED MORTICIAN AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

LEBANON, ORE.

Day or night. Phone 9

Lady attendant

Why buy inferior and low grade tires when the

## RED TOP FISK, 30x3 1/2 TIRE

can be had for \$16.85, which is the most economical from a standpoint of service? We have several other makes of tires which offer exceptional values for the money paid.

Remember, we carry a complete stock of automobile supplies as can be had in a town of this size, but if we haven't what you want we will get it for you as soon as possible and at a reasonable price. Trouble calls given prompt attention. Give us your repair work.

Telephone 16x5

## HALSEY GARAGE, Foote Bros.

## Automobile Insurance

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

## C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.