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# KITCHEN RANGES

ever seen in Halsey is on display at the store of

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

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Our prices sell goods!

out—He was stalking a fawn in a covert.

All the hunts were progressing famously when there came a curious interruption. It was a peculiar growl, quite low at first. It lasted a long time, then died away. There was no opposition to it. The forest creatures had paused in their tracks at its first note, and now they stood as if the winter had come down upon them suddenly and frozen them solid. All the other sounds of the forest—the little whispering noises of gliding bodies and fluttering feet, and perhaps a bird's call in a shrub—were suddenly stilled. There was a moment of breathless suspense. Then the sound commenced again.

It was louder this time. It rose and gathered volume until it was almost a roar. It carried through the silences in great waves of sound. And in it was a sense of resistless power; no creature in the forest but what knew this fact.

"The Gray King," one could imagine them saying among themselves. The effect was instantaneous. The little raccoon halted in his descent, then crept out to the end of a limb. The coyote, an instant before crawling with body close to the earth, whipped about as if he had some strange kind of circular spring inside of him. He snarled once in the general direction of the Gray King. Then he lowered his head and skulked off deeper into the coverts.

The blacktail deer, the gray wolf, even the stately Davy One, stretched in grace in his hair, weakened from sleep. The langnor died quickly in the latter's eyes, leaving only fear. These were braver than the Little People. They waited until the thick brush, not far distant from where the bull elk slept, began to break down and part before an enormous, gray body.

No longer would an observer think of the elk as the forest monarch. He was but a pretender, after all. The real king had just awakened from his afternoon nap and was starting forth to hunt.

Even his little cousins, the black bears, did not wait to make conversation. They tumbled awkwardly down the hill to get out of his way. For the massive gray form—weighing over half a ton—was none other than that of the last of the grizzly bears, that terrible forest hunter and monarch, the Killer himself.

lowed, the breed had been practically wiped out. A few of them, perhaps, fled farther and farther up the Cascades, finding refuges in the Canadian mountains. Others traveled east, locating at last in the Rocky mountains, and countless numbers of them died. At last, as far as the frontiersmen knew, only one great specimen remained. This was a famous bear that men called Slewfoot—a magnificent animal that ranged far and hunted relentlessly, and no one ever knew just when they were going to run across him. He was apt suddenly to loom up, like a gray cliff, at any turn in the trail, and his disposition grew querulous with age. In fact, instead of feeling as most wild creatures have learned to do, he was rather likely to make sudden and unexpected charges.

He was killed at last; and seemingly the southern Oregon grizzlies were wiped out. But it is rather easy to believe that in some of his wanderings he encountered—lost and far in the deepest heart of the land called Trall's End—a female of his own breed. There must have been cubs who, in their turn, mated and fought and died, and perhaps two generations after them. And out of the last brood had emerged a single great male, a worthy descendant of his famous ancestor. This was the Killer, who in a few months since he had left his fustiness, was beginning to ruin the cattle business in Trall's End.

As he came growling from his bed this September evening he was not a creature to speak of lightly. He was down on all fours, his vast head was lowered, his huge fangs gleamed in the dark red mouth. The eyes were small, and curious little red lights glowed in each of them. The Killer



The Killer Was Cross; and He Didn't Care Who Knew It.

was cross; and he didn't care who knew it. He was hungry too; but hunger is an emotion for the beasts of prey to keep carefully to themselves.

The Killer moved quite softly. One would have murmured how silently his great feet fell upon the dry earth and with what slight sound his heavy form moved through the thickets. He moved slowly, cautiously—all the time mounting farther up the little hill that rose from the banks of the stream. He came to an opening in the thicket, a little brown pathway that vanished quickly into the shadows of the coverts.

The Killer slipped softly into the heavy brush just at its mouth. It was his ambush. Soon, he knew, some of the creatures that had bowers in the heart of the thicket would be coming along that trail onto the feeding grounds on the ridge. He had only to wait.

The night wind, rising somewhere in the region of the snow banks on the highest mountains, blew down into the Killer's face and brought messages that no human being may ever receive. Then his sharp ears heard the sound of brush cracked softly as some one of the larger forest creatures came up the trail toward him.

The steps drew nearer and the Killer recognized them. They were plainly the soft footfall of some member of the deer tribe, yet they were too pronounced to be the step of any of the lesser deer. The bull elk had left his bed. The red eyes of the grizzly seemed to glow as he waited. Great though the stag was, only one

### Jots and Tittles

(Continued from page 1)

J. H. Thompson and family from the county seat visited here Sunday.

The Pollyanna club at Brownsville has suspended meetings for the month.

George Drinkard and wife and daughter Doris were in Halsey Monday evening.

A moving picture illustrating stockraising is traveling the county this week but gives Halsey the go-by.

Cecil Quimby spent Thursday night at the county seat and W. E. Githens and family were there Friday.

Kenneth Stone visited Eugene over Sunday and was royally entertained by Mr. Howard, a brother radio expert.

John Standish, J. C. Standish and wife and Mrs. Mary Hayes motored to Corvallis to spend Sunday with F. E. Taylor and wife.

Poultry-culling demonstrations were attended by 28 people at Harmony, 13 at Brownsville and 7 at Harrisburg. We've no comment.

In July E. J. Henderson's 217 hens near Brownsville laid an average of 16.9 eggs each and Mrs. O. C. Karstens' 93 averaged 16.08.

A \$100 cow belonging to J. C. Curry was crowded by other cattle against a water tank and a projecting piece of galvanized iron ripped a terrible gash in her belly. This was patched up and on Saturday she dropped a nice calf. The cow was turned loose and Monday evening was found lying in a pool of blood, probably fatally injured, having got caught in a patch of blackberry vines and torn herself open again.

Mrs. Georgia Starr Morse of Brownsville, who in an advertisement elsewhere offers to give lessons on the violin to people of Halsey, Harrisburg and Shedd, has had some very successful classes in her home town in late years. She had thoroughly grounded herself in her art before she essayed the role of teacher. Among her instructors were William Wallace Graham of Portland, Edwin Ludwig Nelson of Albany and George Cherdowsky of Seattle. She also took instruction in Europe. Her announcement opens a desirable opportunity for those who wish to attain high rank as violinists.

In open congregational meeting the Lebanon Church of Christ has resolved that providing any body of Christian people in that city "will unite on only those things that are common to all Protestant churches and on only those which are scriptural" the Church of Christ will ask its pastor, V. K. Allison, to resign, will sell all its property and devote the proceeds to benevolent, educational or missionary purposes, and go in a body and take membership with the church

(To be continued.)

## E. L. Stiff

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Used Ranges, \$20 to \$40. Very good condition. All at bargain prices.

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Expert workmanship. Watches and clocks a specialty.

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### W. J. Ribelin

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Handles Town and Country Property. Give him a call and see if he can fix you up.

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## Drayman.

All work done promptly and reasonably. Phone No. 269.9

### I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE NO. 65.

Regular meeting next Saturday night.

### WRIGHT & POOLE

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HARRISBURG LEBANON

Phone 35 Phone 15

Branches at Brownsville, Phone 37C15. Halsey Phone 166, Frank Kirk, Mgr.

## Are You Looking Ahead?

Are you saving for the future or spending all as you go?

### Saver or Spender?

The saver will soon be able to own his own farm or business. His success is assured.

The spender has a good time early in life, spending all, and too late realizes the truth of the saying: "The secret of success is saving."

### Which One Are You?

Save a little each week and prepare for the future.

## The First Savings Bank of Albany, Oregon

Where Savings are safe

Be-aved 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.

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Day or night. Phone 9 Lady attendant

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

### C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.

### Voters of Linn County:

IT IS with full realization of the responsibilities of the position that I am announcing my candidacy for the office of county sheriff. Having been born and raised in Linn county, I feel that I am fully conversant with existing conditions. If elected I pledge myself to serve all the people of Linn county in performing the duties of the office. I have no interest to serve but that of the people, controlled by no clique or organization. I favor the strict enforcement of the law, believing that when laws are placed on our books they are to be obeyed.

## W. J. MOORE.

meeting the foregoing requirements.

Miss Pearl Carey has returned to her home at Eugene.

Mrs. Dr. J. W. Cook of Brownsville spent Friday evening with Mrs. Wheeler.

The Brownsville Good Citizenship league proposes to form a county organization.

N. H. Bateman and wife of Brownsville visited at W. H. Chance's Sunday of last week.

Charles Holloway and wife of Brownsville are visiting at the home of Otis Taylor at Corvallis.

Harrisburg walloped Eugene 4 to 1 Sunday at the former city and won the baseball league pennant for the upper Willamette valley.

As far as can be learned from the Harrisburg Bulletin's account it was those cancers of which he was alleged to have been cured at Broom Springs that caused the death of Tilden Warden, proprietor of the Rowland store.

When Leonard Gilkey started for the Spokane Interstate fair with his exhibits of products he took as far as Portland two McDonald boys, aged 14 and 16, the former blind, who had run away from home and sought farm work, and returned them to their father.

Professor W. F. Starr, the new superintendent of the Brownsville schools, has arrived. The instructors for the year are: High school, Professor Starr, Mabel Davids, Lida White, Gladys Luper and Mrs. Bernice Coshow; North Brownsville public school, Mrs. W. L. Starr, Mrs. Clara B. Lawrence, Nell S. Turner and Gladys Stewart; South Brownsville, Sadie E. McKenzie, principal, and Trula Miller, Lillian Warmoth and Lorena Fox.

The fifth candidate for the shrievalty of Linn county is Frank Richards of Lebanon. The candidates are all running as independents, it being too late to make new party nominations under the law, after the assassination of Sheriff Kendall. W. J. Moore of Brownsville is the only democrat in the running, and that he is popular is seen by the fact that Kendall's majority over him four years ago, when both were candidates, was only 385 in the strongly republican county.

(Continued on page 4)

### STIMSON

## "The Shoe Doctor"

will move to

316 W. Second St., ALBANY

Opposite Hamilton's Store

Sept. 25th

Tell your friends and everybody else

Woolridge Peach Orchard, two miles south of Peoria. Bring sacks and boxes

## TRUCKING

Hay, Grain, stock hauling, etc. Heavy hauling a specialty.

Phone W. H. BEENE Halsey, Oregon

## Halsey Garage

Auto repairing Tires, oils and accessories. Have just received a shipment of Ford wheels. Get our prices before buying. We have a large stock of 32x4, 32x3 1/2 and 33x4 tires. Will make special prices on these tires while they last.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Halsey Garage, Foote Bros. Telephone 16x5 Props.

## Halsey Meat Market

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## Fresh and Cured Meats

30 days credit

FALK BROS., Props.

We make a Specialty of Friendship, Engagement and Wedding Rings

F. M. FRENCH & SONS ALBANY OREG.

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First-class work guaranteed

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## the Claxtonola

Come in and hear it play

All phonograph records and needles.

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.

## Clark's Confectionery

GET SOMETHING that is stout, that is, 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