

auction block. Although no bids were received within the stated time limit, which closed last week, confidence is expressed that the deal will be put through after the legislature adjourns.

**HALL'S
FLORAL and MUSIC SHOP**
Good service and prompt delivery on
**CUT FLOWERS and
FLORAL DESIGNS**
Albany Phone 166J

FOR SALE
Baled Vetch Hay
\$10 a TON
RAY OWEN, R. I. Halsey.

Wood for Sale
Those wishing fir wood, old growth or second growth, for next winter, phone your orders to
W. H. BEENE
for spring delivery.



Both Good Looking
and eye aiding are the glasses we supply. That's why people see so well with our glasses and look so well while wearing them.

Mead & Albro,
Optometrists ALBANY

Public Sales
We have purchased 122,000 PAIRS
U. S. Army Munson last
SHOES,

sizes 5 1/2 to 12, which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. government shoe contractors.
This shoe is guaranteed 100 per cent solid leather; color, dark tan; bellows tongue; dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy, we can offer same to the public at

\$2.95

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

National Bay State Shoe Co.,
269 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

WANTED
Goat or Sheep Hides
From \$2 down.
as to value, I will pay the freight or express
RUBIN NORWOOD,
Junction City, Or.

WRIGHT & POOLE
LICENSED FUNERAL DIRECTORS
HARRISBURG LEBANON
Phone 35 Phone 15

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

E. L. STIFF Furniture Exchng
We have lots of good

USED FURNITURE
on hand and are getting more every day
9x12 Pabcolin Rugs, \$12.50
Beauty Banquet Ranges \$70
to \$92
Come in and see our 10, 15, 20 and 25 cent counter.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of W. G. Carter, deceased, by the county court of Linn county, Oregon, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present same to the undersigned at her residence in Halsey, Oregon, duly verified and with proper vouchers as by law required within six months from the date of this notice.
Dated and first published this 1st day of February, 1923. **MARY I. CARTER**
L. L. SWAN, Administratrix.
Attorney for Administratrix.

HALSEY ENTERPRISE
An independent—NOT neutral—news paper, published every Thursday, by WM. H. and A. A. WHEELER. Wm. H. Wheeler, Editor, Mrs. A. A. Wheeler, Business Manager and Local News Editor.

Subscriptions, \$1.50 a year in advance. Transient advertising, 25c an inch; permanent advertising, 20c. No discount for time or space.
In "Paid-for Paragraphs," 5c a line. No advertising disguised as news.

HALSEY, Linn Co., Ore., Feb. 22, 1923

PLAYING POLITICS

Instead of a sincere purpose to try out the merits of a consolidated and simplified state government, there has been apparent so far at Salem only persistent efforts to put somebody in a hole or to give somebody an alibi. The average voter's reaction to the consolidation fight, as it has thus far developed, is one of disgust and disappointment.—Eugene Register.

The situation could not very well be more accurately epitomized than in those two sentences. Linn county has reason for pride in the attitude of its delegation towards debt reduction, but that pride does not get us anywhere when the managers and "string-pullers" are playing horse instead of doing the work they promised before election.

PEEVED

The Salem Manufacturer fires a broadside of paragraphs at this session of the legislature. A few of them, and "pity 'tis, 'tis true," follow:

The old fishwheels and fish traps on the upper Columbia that catch spawn-laden salmon on their way to the breeding grounds continue. Money wasted on perquisites of the legislature was greater than ever, and no step was taken to apply business to hiring employees.

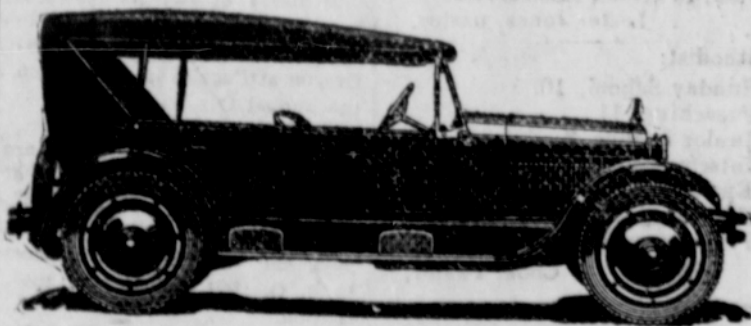
On the joint ways and means committee two clerks were employed—one at about one-half the pay of the other—when one could do the work.

The only consolation to be drawn is that the result might have been worse, but no one can say that half-way decent methods prevailed.

The income tax of 1 per cent on \$1000 and up to 10 per cent on larger incomes, as provided in the bill that passed the house last week, evidently fails to suit everybody. Its opponents tell us that it will drive the wage earners out of the state, and they have already assured us that any income tax will drive away the capitalists. Looks as if the Weary Willies who have neither income nor capital will soon have the state all to them.

If you want nitrogen-producing bacteria for your soil you will do better by communicating with O. A. C. or the United States department of agriculture than by patronizing any private concern that sells bacteria. Some of the latter are arrant humbugs.

This is Washington's birthday.



The mighty Speed Wagon **REO** FACTORY PRICES Chassis \$1183
Touring \$1485 { Hewitt 995
Sport Model 1645 { " Sport... 1150
Sedan 1885 { " Sedan.. 1465

Also

Oakland Cars
MILLER MOTOR SALES
Successor to Vick Bros.

First and Baker streets Albany, Oregon

The de facto Turkish government declared that it did not recognize the treaty of Versailles nor any of the contracts entered into by the former Turkish government. Then it warned other powers not to send large warships to the port of Smyrna. Britain politely replied that as the treaty did not apply a state of war still exists and she will send her warships where she pleases.

The Multnomah bar association wants more judges. More judges means more lawyers who will be on salary and not have to live by their wits, for lawyers are the ones who become judges.

John Flick of Mount Pleasant, reported last week as killed by a falling barn door, left an estate estimated at over \$17,000.

The selection and breeding of dairy cows were to be discussed by specialists Wednesday at Oakville at 10 and at Lake Creek at 2.

W. P. Elmore, C. C. Snyder and H. C. Thompson have been appointed appraisers of the estate of Anna Brown of Brownsville.

If you have
Hides or Pelts
to sell bring them to us.
or if you want to buy
Furniture

Come and get a bargain
ROGOWAY FURNITURE STORE
Second and Baker streets Oregon

Albany-Brownsville Stage
Leaves postoffice corner in Halsey four times a day.
L.V. Brownsville 7:20 a. m. and 3:20 p. m.
Halsey 7:50 3:50
Ar. Albany 8:35 4:35
Returning
L.V. Albany 11:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.
Al. Halsey 11:45 5:45
Brownsville 12:15 6:15
Fare, Halsey to Albany, 50c; to Brownsville, 35c.

The School Drive

for new subscribers to the Halsey Enterprise has had its limit extended one week, to March 7, because the Halsey pupils are very busy this week preparing for Saturday night's carnival. To be impartial, the extension is also granted to the Shedd pupils who are aiding.

New names are already coming in fast. Here is the proposition:

The Halsey Enterprise
to a new subscriber
one year for \$1

if the money is handed to a public school pupil on or before March 7 and half the amount goes for school equipment.

\$2 Prize!

The public school pupil who, on the evening of March 7, shall have brought in to this office the largest number of subscriptions under this offer, may name any store advertised in the Enterprise and receive an order on that house for \$2 worth of merchandise.

Possibly You —Didn't Know

When going east you may include that longed-for trip to California AT PRACTICALLY NO ADDITIONAL COST

You may choose one of several delightful routes, each distinctive in itself. Then, too, you have liberal stopover privileges.

Four "Shasta Route" trains are at your service every day.

Let your local ticket agent furnish detailed information, time tables and booklets, or write

JOHN M. SCOTT
General Passenger Agent
Portland, Oregon

**A Good Time
to Visit the
WEST COAST
OF MEXICO**
Low Round Trip
tickets on sale
Feb. 14th—Mar. 31st



Periwinkle House
by **OPIE READ**
ILLUSTRATED BY **R.H. LIVINGSTONE**
CHAPTER II

Drace sat musing over the strange creature who had just left him, but soon his mind flowed down another channel, far different from a whim or an amusement—his mission in the South, secret, grim and desperate. But life on a river steambot in that day left little time for brooding for, a few moments after Shottle left to risk his liberty and Drace's hundred, a roustabout thrust his head in at the door and announced that down on the deck there was to be a throwing and tying match. The big fireman of the Leona was about to encounter Vicksburg Joe for the championship of the River.

In an instant Drace was on his feet, all his instincts keen and ready to jump. He was something of a boxer and wrestler, but he had not been taught in this peculiar art of tying an adversary once one has thrown him. And there was that in his mind which made the acquisition of this knowledge seem to him desirable indeed.

As he joined a group of men making their way below, he overheard the Colonel, Miss Lucy's admirer, explaining the gentle pastime. "Tying a man once you have thrown him," the Colonel was saying, "is the climax of prowess. I saw Cal Blodgett throw and tie Nick Pavin at a barbecue at Mount Zion campground, and I have cause to remember it, for the young lady I went with deserted me for the hero, sir—actually stuck flowers into his hair. Here we are."

Two enormous fellows were struggling, while nearby lay a convenient rope. Finally Vicksburg Joe tied the fireman, and he lay helpless, unable to get up.

"I will give you five dollars if you can throw me and tie me that way," called Drace to the victor when the excitement had a little subsided.

Joe looked at Drace a moment. The young man looked powerful enough to be dangerous, but—five dollars was five dollars. He smiled, bowed, spread out the wrinkled rug and took Drace by the hand to lead him forth. To the astonishment of all, Drace threw Master Joe; but he could not tie the champion.

"Show me how it's done," said Virgil, "and I'll give you the money."

For a long time, and until the Colonel and Shottle were worn out with waiting, the two struggled; and so apt was the student that he succeeded finally in turning the master over and tying him. But it seemed that the burly champion was too willing, and Drace insisted on another fall. And now, though the struggle was genuine on Joe's part, Drace tied him. Still more, another five promised; and Virgil was willing to quit.

"Finest sport I ever had!" he said as he turned away to the upper deck again to avoid the questions and felicitations showered upon him.

Drace was musing—not, it must be confessed, upon the serious purposes which had brought him to the South, but upon that girl of the red roses—when Shottle appeared again. Liberty stood in his presence, not with a droop but straight in the manly resolution to discharge the duties an adverse fate

had thrust upon him. In the belief that it would make him look more like a slave, he now wore his coat turned wrong side out.

"Master, I salute you," he remarked.

"All right," said Drace. "But turn your coat. I want my slave, the grinder of my mill, to appear respectably clad. You may sit down."

"I thank you, sir."

"You didn't last long."

"No, master. The tangled-haired hag kicked me sideways, like a cow. In only two pots! But what can you expect of a man that has an ace-full beaten? How long can a man preserve his freedom at that rate? And a fellow with a spindle chin and a nose no bigger than the average wart beat me with four jacks. Crushed me! And he would have crushed Julius Caesar just the same. Well, after all, freedom has many responsibilities. As a slave I'll cultivate what virtues I can get hold of, and look toward old age and a cabin on the hillside. And now, as it is natural for every man to hide his degradation, will you permit me to call you Virgil in the presence of other people?"

"I thought you didn't believe in the natural thing! But all right; I grant your request. And now I suppose I'd better give you some pocket-change. It isn't well for even a slave to be broke."

The slave's face brightened with hope. "You couldn't make it as much as five dollars, could you?"

"No, thirty cents."

Shottle took the money and sat drooping. Drace gave him a cigar, and they smoked for a time in silence. At last Shottle looked toward Drace, his face guileless of the whimsical humor that had hitherto possessed it.

"Master," he said, "I don't want to be inquisitive, and if I'm prying into what's none of my business, I won't mind your saying so. But I want to be a faithful slave, and I can serve you best if I know what—what are my

master's purposes in life. For example, was there any special reason for your learning to throw and tie that way? Is there anybody in particular I could help you to put the rope on?"

Drace made no answer for a moment, but bent a searching eye upon his new servitor. Somehow the man's soul seemed to shine transparent in his face; and through it Drace saw sincerity; moreover the longing of youth for comradeship was strong within his lonely soul and won him from reticence.

"Liberty," he said, "did you ever hear of a man named Stepho la Vitte?" Liberty nodded. "Yes, I've heard of him; they say he's an outlaw, a smuggler."

"And worse," said Drace. "He's the man who—Liberty, give me your word, your oath, that you'll keep this a sacred secret!" Liberty gave his word and his oath with a certain quaint dignity, and Drace went on:

"Liberty, before the war my father, Alfred Drace, was manager of a line of steamboats on the Ohio. In his employ was the creole Stepho la Vitte. After a time it came to my father's knowledge that Stepho was not only dishonest in ordinary dealings but had been guilty of piracy along the Gulf coast. And so my father dismissed Stepho from a position which the creole's dishonesty had made lucrative and valuable to him."

"Just after that," Drace went on, "the war broke out. La Vitte became a guerrilla—one of the men of Quantrell's stamp, who kept out of the army but who gathered in bands and lived by rapine along the border. I was only a little boy, Liberty, when La Vitte's band of guerrillas crossed the Ohio near Cincinnati and raided the little town where we lived. But the horror of that night still burns like a flame in my brain, Liberty."

Drace stopped, drew from a breast pocket a card and handed it to Shottle. On it was written in bold black characters: "Stepho la Vitte, with the compliments of Alfred Drace's son Virgil."

Shottle read the card, then looked inquiringly at Drace:

"Liberty," the young man explained, "those guerrillas under La Vitte burned our little town and killed nearly every grown man in it. For word was brought of their coming, and the men—nearly all of them married men or old—who had not gone to the war seized weapons and went out to defend their houses."

"They were massacred almost to a man. . . . And it was not plunder alone that led them to choose our little town for outrage, Liberty, but a passion for revenge. For next morning my father was found hanging to



And on His Breast Was Pinned a Card That Read: "Alfred Drace, With the Compliments of Stepho La Vitte."

a tree. And on his breast was pinned a card that read: "Alfred Drace, with the compliments of Stepho la Vitte." Liberty looked again at the card he held in his hand, then handed it back

How about your **FIRE INSURANCE?**
For a safe and sane policy see **JAY W. MOORE**
Real estate, loans and insurance, Halsey, Oregon



'A Treasure Chest'

That is what a woman said recently upon opening a box of our assorted candies. What woman doesn't regard candy as a treasure? It is really more than that, too; it is an absolute necessity, supplying a food want in a manner no other article of diet can. Ours is the best to be had.

Clark's Confectionery