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FURNITURE for the home
FLOOR COVERING
Congoleum and Lino-
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the yard
Our prices are made with
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See our stock and prices before you buy

First-class Grinding, any day, any time, at \$1.60
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I am offering all lines of feeds at attractive
cash prices. See me before buying.

O. W. FRUM
HAY, GRAIN, FEED
AND LIVESTOCK

to Drace. "I reckon I understand now,
master," he said. "You are huntin'
this Stepho to—"

"To hang him as high as Haman
and to pin that card on his breast,"
declared Drace passionately. "While
my mother lived, Liberty, I could do
nothing. You know how women are
in such matters. But—she died this
spring, Liberty, after long years of
grieving for the man that d-d out-
law foully murdered. Now I am free
to strike for my honor and my father's
memory—to carry justice to that murder-
er."

With an awkward gesture Liberty
stretched forth a hand, caught Drace's
and wrung it warmly. "You're like—
like Hamlet!" he exclaimed. "I'll do
my best to help you, Hamlet. Let me
be your Horatio as well as your slave."

Drace returned the fervent hand-
clasp. "My Horatio!" he agreed. And
then, solemn again, he added: "It's a
worthy cause, Liberty. It's not alone
my private vengeance, but the wrongs
of a whole community that the ordi-
nary machinery of justice can never
right. Why, Liberty, dozens of men
were murdered by those drunken
fiends; little children were trodden
under the hoofs of their horses, and
women—Near our house, Liberty, an
old couple live in poverty. At the
time of Stepho's raid their son and
his young wife lived next door to
them; they were well-to-do and prosper-
ous. The day of the raid the son
had received ten thousand dollars from
the sale of some lands. When rumor
of the raiders came, he hurriedly hid
the money somewhere in the neighbor-
hood, scribbled on a piece of paper the
location of that treasure and gave it to
his wife before he went out with the
other men to fight. Next morning he
had been shot; and the young wife
had been carried off by those devil-
her child with her, after the Indian
custom, to keep her from suicide. No
one knows what became of her. Nor
has that money ever been found. Lib-
erty, if I could find Stepho, get him in
my power, I believe I could at least
learn what became of that poor young
woman—possibly find that paper and
learn where to find the money those
poor people so sorely need; for once,
some years ago, a mysterious fellow
was caught digging about their yard.
... But I've talked enough, Liberty.
Action! Do you know any more about
La Vitte?"

"Not much," replied Liberty. "I be-
lieve he is often seen up the River,
and sometimes down on the coast. He
has his friends, and nearly everybody
else is afraid of him. So you—we—
must keep dark till we get our chance.
And you mustn't show your feelings
in your face. Remember, master,
you're just a young man out to see the
world. H'm—here comes Colonel
Josh. Suppose we talk to him. He
was a mule-buyer in the war and may
know something about Stepho."

The door was darkened. In came
Joshua Mortimer, the man whom Miss
Lucy had piled with questions con-
cerning Drace. He had dodged in for
a smoke, he said, when Shottle had
introduced him to his master, and it
was evident that it was his aim to im-
press Drace with his military bearing.
He had not been actually in the army,
but had acquired the title of colonel
from his adventurous work of buying
mules for the Confederate government.
The Colonel "took it" that Drace was
from the North.

"Yes, but some of my people were
from the South."

"Ah! I congratulate you, sir. I have
a match, thank you."



and the Colonel dropped onto a chair.
Shottle sat beside him.

"She takes to him like a duck to
water," said the slave, looking after
his master and his third cousin.

The Colonel sighed. "Liberty Shot-
tle," he said, "I am going to tell you
something."

"Out with it."

"It is not a matter to be spoken of
so lightly, sir."

"All right; go ahead."

"Liberty Shottle, it is this: I am
deeply in love with your cousin, and
before the dawn of another day I shall
pop the question to her."

"Pop the deuce! Lend me ten dol-
lars."

"You shock me, sir."

"Tell you what I'll do," persisted
Shottle. "Let me have ten, and I'll
make her a speech in your favor that
will kink her hair."

"Shottle!"

"And I can do it. They've got my
speech on the Periclean Age hung up
right now at the university. The gov-
ernor of North Carolina said to the
governor of South Carolina, just after
making his historic remark about its
being a long time between drinks, that
it was the most powerful speech he
ever heard."

The Colonel scowled, and swore his
refusal to enter into any financial
transaction involving his heart; and
Shottle, realizing that his efforts were
vain, sank down into melancholy sil-
ence. Miss Lucy, meanwhile, was in-
troducing Drace to some of her friends,
not to young women, but to men and
to ladies well advanced along the path.
Drace soon realized that this society
was far from the caricature that Shot-
tle and Colonel Josh might reflect; for
the most part it was composed of
ladies of exquisite refinement, and men
strong in the dignity of medicine or
the law.

"You have not chosen an opportune
time to visit New Orleans," an old
judge remarked to Drace. "We are
forced to live under the infamy of a
carpetbag government, sir. Political
scoundrels, who in the North could
never attain to even the meanest of-
fice, come down here where we are
disfranchised and elect themselves leg-
islators, governors—representatives of
parishes that they have never seen.
Heavy taxes are levied, and they
pocket the money. The governor was
not elected, but named by a gang of
freebooters. The real citizens of the
state have no vote. Their former
slaves and the crooks who now man-
age them control the ballot-box. This
is the true state of affairs. Wait till
you see New Orleans, sir."

This talk was too serious for Miss
Lucy. She plucked Drace away to
walk with her, and she hung laughing
on his arm as everywhere his eyes
searched for the girl with the roses in
vain! And presently he excused him-
self and went disconsolately to bed.

(Continued)

The interstate commerce deci-
sion for unification of control of
the Southern Pacific and Central
Pacific lines of railway seems to be
a victory for the shippers of the
Pacific coast states.—The Manu-
facturer.

U. S. Army Shoes

We have just bought an immense stock
of army Munsion last shoes to be sold to
the public direct. These shoes are 100%
solid leather, with heavy double soles
sewed and nailed. The uppers are of
heavy tan chrome leather, with bel-
lows tongue, thereby making them wa-
terproof. These shoes are selling very
fast and we advise you to order at once
to insure your order being filled.
The sizes are 6 to 11, all widths. Price

\$2.75

Pay postmaster on receipt of goods or
send money order. Money refunded if
shoes are not satisfactory.

The **U. S. Stores Co.**

1441 Broadway, New York city

HALSEY STATE BANK

Halsey, Oregon

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000

Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

Do you want a **Fairbanks-Morse Scale for \$21.50?** You can
get it at the

MORNHINWEG STORE. Call and see
them

Don't forget we sell **PLOWS, HARROWS, DISCS,**
CREAM SEPARATORS. In fact, everything in the imple-
ment line. Special prices on **DRILLS** while they last.

Red Seal **BATTERIES.** Fresh stock. Call and get prices on
implements. The store for quality and promptness

G. W. Mornhinweg

AUTO BLAZE IN TOWN

A Young Lady is Severely Injured by Fire

Merl Farwell's car was put out
of commission and Miss Beatrice
Darling of Brownsville was badly
burned and her clothes ruined by
fire on Second street about 1 o'-
clock Sunday morning.

Dr. Marks saw a blaze shooting
high at Second and I streets and
called the central telephone office,
which sent out an alarm which
quickly called a crowd to the
corner.

The facts were that Merl Farwell
of Shedd, John Standish of Halsey
and Misses Beatrice Darling and
Fay Proebstel of Brownsville, after
a trip to Albany, passed Halsey
about a mile and a half for a ride
on the pavement, then turned and
came back on Second street on
their way to the girls' home.

About at the crossing of H street
the car caught fire under the
driver's seat, presumably from
the engine back-firing into gasoline
from a tank which had sprung
a leak.

By the time Merle stopped the
car it had reached I street, stop-
ping so near Foote Bros.' filling
tank that the hose was scorched
but luckily failing to fire the sta-
tion tank.

The flame from beneath the
seat had been carried by the draft
caused by the car's motion to the
rear seat, occupied by Standish
and Miss Darling, and the girl's
clothing caught fire and, blazing on
her, badly burned her on the right
leg, side and arm. The severest
burn was on the arm.

A quick exit from the car was
made. The first light seen in a
house was that at the telephone
office, and there the girls took
refuge and Miss Darling's burns
were dressed with vaseline and
bandages, and, in borrowed cloth-
ing, the party was rushed to
Brownsville by Delos Clark and
Dr. Garnjobit attended to the
burns.

The top and upholstery of the
car were ruined, together with the
windshield, and all four occupants
were pretty thoroughly drenched in
the quenching of the blaze, An-
drew Brown acting as fire chief.

Standish was as white as a sheet,
all except his hair, and tottered on
his feet, and Balf Blond says when
he asked him how it happened
Standish replied: "We were
drunk."

Standish says his first thought
was that they would be thought
drunken and he replied: "We're
not drunk but the car got on fire."

Fancy yourself and three others
buttoned into a car, racing a block
with fire blazing up between you,
Wouldn't you be "rattled" and
perhaps talk indistinctly by the
time the machine stopped and you
escaped from it?

Those with whom the young
men came in contact in the next
few minutes declare there was no
order of liquor on their breath,
and all parties in the car deny
that there had been any there.

In the car were a pair of dancing
pumps that Miss Proebstel had
left there when on a previous oc-
casion she had attended a dance.
On this circumstance and John's
remark was soon built one of those
lurid stories of debauchery that
gossipers in a small town love so
well to cultivate and enlarge, but
the reputation of all the parties is
such that the attempted scandal
finds little credence with people of
judgment.

A bill by Sam Garland giving
\$3000 to the widow of the mur-
dered Sheriff Kendall passed the
state senate Saturday.

FEB. 22, 1923 HALSEY ENTERPRISE PAGE 3

Barber Shop Baths

at the old I-street stand
Ladies' and children's hair
bobbing given special attention
J. W. STEPHENSON

T. J. SKIRVIN
SEED MERCHANT
All kinds of FEED

Red and Alsike Clover Seed
Rye Grass and pasture mixtures
Chopping done to suit
Prices right

F. M. GRAY, DRAYMAN
All work done promptly and reason-
ably. Phone No. 269

HALSEY
Cream and Produce Station
Cash paid for
Cream, Poultry, Eggs and
Veal. M. H. SHOOK.

Fresh and Cured Meats
All kinds of FISH in season
Quarters of BEEF for canning
purposes at canning prices
W. F. CARTER

A Modern Barber Shop
Laundry sent Tuesdays
Dyeing, Cleaning and Pressing
ABE'S PLACE

I. O. O. F.
WILDEY LODGE NO. 65.
Regular meeting next Saturday
night.

Amor A. Tussing
LAWYER AND NOTARY
BROWNSVILLE, OREGON

We make a Specialty of Friendship, Engagement and Wedding Rings
F. M. FRENCH & SONS
ALBANY OREG.

WE DO DYEING
HUB CLEANING WORKS (Inc.)
DYERS CLEANERS
TAILORS HATTERS
Cor Fourth and Lyon sts.
Albany Oregon

E. C. Miller, Local Agent

NOW IS THE SEASON when you will begin to need
Tires and Tubes
We have a good line at all prices. Also
accessories, oils and grease. We have a supply of
in 1-gallon cans that we will make a special price on
while it lasts.
HALSEY GARAGE
FOOTE BROS. Props.

Automobile Insurance
Fire, theft, collision, property damage and
personal liability. Protect yourself against
loss.
C. P. STAFFORD, Agent

Jots and 'Littles

(Continued from page 1)
Harry Park was over here from
Brownsville Saturday.

Mrs. Rebecca Bilyeu died in
Albany Thursday, aged 73.

Mrs. Young's funeral at the M.
E. church Saturday was largely at-
tended.

Cecile Mayberry of Eugene
visited her former schoolmates here
over the week end.

Mrs. Ella McHargue of Jennings
Lodge, Ore., has been visiting her
former friends at Brownsville.

The Far West Manufacturing
company's proposition to the Al-
bany chamber of commerce has
been turned down and the company
has fared no better at Eugene.

Wednesday evening of last week
the Rebekahs gave a banquet in
honor of Mrs. A. E. P. LaFollette,
mother of the Cross boys, who was
here from her home at Payette,
Idaho, on an extended visit.

Miss Fleeta Lydick received a
letter from her married sister in
Astoria Saturday asking for medi-
cine. The people there are having
pneumonia, in severe cases fol-
lowed by sleeping sickness and
death.

The Pioneer Mutual Telephone
company, with headquarters in
Brownsville, incurred a deficiency
last year and has increased rates
about 35 per cent. The recent
storm put the company's line to
Halsey out of commission for a
time.

Frances, daughter of P. H.
Freerksen and wife of Shedd, mar-
ried Mack D. Powers in Albany
Wednesday last week and they
will reside at Sparks, Nev., where
the bridegroom is a Southern Pa-
cific employe.

The Pacific Co-operative Wool-
growers have re-elected J. B. Cor-
nutt of Shedd secretary. W. W.
Poland and Mr. Cornutt are two
Shedd men on the board of direc-
tors. Of the 15 directors one is
from Washington, one from Idaho
and 13 from Oregon.

So many prospective subscribers
to the Legion of Honor community
house at Brownsville wanted to
dictate for what purposes it might
or might not be used that the
legion has decided to return all
contributions with strings to them,
build as large a hall as it can
finance and run it as it pleases.

There is being arranged for Lion
county through the O. A. C. ex-
tension service a five-day co-
operative marketing school begin-
ning with the week of March 19.
The program consists of four
lectures each day and a day to
each of five different communities.
Lake Creek has been selected as
one of these communities.

The Enterprise dollar school
drive for new subscribers has been
extended in Halsey to March 7 on
request of the pupils, who will do
the soliciting and who have been
busy the past week preparing for
their carnival. March 7 is the
last date on which they may take
new subscriptions at \$1 a year and
devote half the money to school
purposes.

Telephone and power lines suf-
fered much in the late storm, but
Halsey was lucky in having light
all the time, though our Mountain
States power company had plenty
of trouble in other places. The
lights have been burning all night
recently, with the exception of a
few hours a week ago Sunday
morning, so the company's repairs
hereabouts must be about com-
plete.

(Continued on page 4)