

Hill & Co. FURNITURE for the home
FLOOR COVERING
Congoleum and Linoleum in rugs or by the yard
Our prices are made with the object of selling goods
STOVES and RANGES the best makes
See our stock and prices before you buy

First-class Grinding, any day, any time, at \$1.60 per ton.

I am offering all lines of feeds at attractive cash prices. See me before buying.

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

Possessing himself of a plate and a goodly portion of chicken, Shottle returned and brazenly seated himself near them, listening with all his ears. "Nadine," the cavalier was saying, "you wrong me in thinking I seek to influence you through my friendship with your father. It is true he owes me much; and it is true that if I were to become a member of his family I would forget that. But I want to make you care for me for myself. If—"

"Hush, Mr. Boyce," said the girl. "There are people near—this is no place to discuss such things."

The young man lowered his voice, and Shottle could hear no more. He calmly finished his chicken and then sought out Drace, whom he found pacing up and down impatiently.

"Well?" demanded Drace. "His name," announced Shottle, "is Boyce. Frederick Boyce, probably—or maybe John. It would be John, I'd think."

"Hang his name!" exclaimed Drace. "Did you find out hers?"

"Nadine," replied Shottle with a triumphant air.

"Nadine," repeated Drace, and crossed the name with his lips. "But what's her last name?"

"Brown probably, or maybe Jones. Or it might even be Smith."

Drace scowled his wrath at such flippancy. "Look here, Lib," he said. "I'll give you twenty-five dollars to find out her full name and where she lives. I'll give you a hundred if you'll find somebody who'll introduce me to her."

"It's a bet," said Shottle. "But I must warn you you're late. Boyce wants her to marry him, and he's got a hold on her father. But she stood him off."

"Huh—she stood him off? My offer stands, Lib. She couldn't possibly throw herself away on a low-looking fellow like that."

Shottle asked for the twenty-five in advance, was denied and took himself off, grumbling. He found Boyce and the girl called Nadine just leaving the little above, and stopped them, bowing low. "Sir," he said, addressing Boyce, "I have been directed to inform this lady that she has been awarded a prize as the best waltzer in the room. If you will be so good as to give me her name and address in order that it may be delivered to her."

Boyce regarded Shottle suspiciously. "Well?" he exclaimed. "I didn't know they did that sort of thing here. What is the prize and who is giving it?"

"The prize," replied Shottle blandly, "is a—turkey. It is given by the—by a leading butcher of the town."

Boyce laughed, and the girl added her silver merriment. "I'm sure I'm flattered," she said. "The name is Nadine La Vitte, and the address—"

She broke off, and flushed a little. Shottle's jaw had dropped; then he gulped with an extraordinary contortion of his face in the endeavor to mask his astonishment. "And the address?" he pursued.

The girl and Boyce exchanged a troubled look. "I think," interposed Boyce, "it would be better to take the—fowl home tonight. Perhaps you would be good enough to deliver it to our carriage. It is ordered for one o'clock—Number 297." Bowing with a graceful grace, Shottle departed, but he delayed some ten minutes in dark thought before he sought Drace again.

For Shottle wanted the hundred dollars, and if he were to tell Drace that her name was La Vitte! Could it be possible that she was Stepho's daughter?

He presented himself before Drace

at length. "Master," he announced, "her name is Nadine Brown and her address is Carriage Number 297."

"Carriage Number Two— But that is no address. And—"

"Listen, Master," went on Shottle hurriedly. "I have a scheme—a magnificent scheme. Not only shall you be introduced to this lady, but you shall be presented to her in the role of a protector and rescuer."

"How in the world will you manage that?"

"Very simple. At ten minutes past one, you are to be standing on Blank street just beyond the lamp at the corner of X street. Carriage 297 will drive past. From out the shadow of a garden wall two men will spring out and stop the carriage—attempt to rob this Boyce fellow and that girl. You will rush up with a cane—a cane, Virgil, no pistol—and drive off the robbers! You are a hero—the lady thanks you. Tableau!"

"But—but—"

"Leave it all to me—but give me that twenty-five dollars. I know fellows who'd hold up the devil himself for five."

At ten minutes past one o'clock Virgil Drace was standing in the shadow of a tree near the street-crossing decided upon, cursing himself for a hair-brained fool and Shottle for an ad-dicted rogue. A rattle of wheels came to his ears, and a cab approached him. As it came under the lamp at the corner, Virgil was sure he recognized the flamingo neck of Liberty Shottle rising from the turned-up collar of the cabby on the box.

"Good Lord!" gasped Drace. "He's done it. Pray heaven Boyce carries no pistol."

The cab passed him. And then from the shadow of a wall a hundred yards or so distant two dark figures darted out. There came a hoarse command, a stifled scream, a cry for help. Drace ran forward and found Boyce, Nadine and the supposed cabman standing with uplifted hands beside the vehicle while a masked desperado threatened them with a pistol and a second robber demanded their valuables.

Now Drace played his part right gallantly, rushing upon the robbers with uplifted cane. The fellow with the pistol fired once—then a blow on the wrist from Drace's stick sent the weapon flying. The pain of the blow enraged the fellow, however, and as Drace made at the second robber, the first one struck him heavily, momentarily dazing him. The two supposed robbers now took to their heels, pursued half-heartedly by Cabman Shottle and energetically by Boyce, who had been robbed in good earnest. And to complete the melee, the poor cab-horse, frightened by the pistol-shot, galloped off with the ramshackle vehicle lurching behind it.

Nadine turned to Drace, her face lighted with gratitude. She held forth her hand. With a grace that would not have mocked a Highlander who, sojourned in France, had followed home the Queen of Scots, he bent over it and reverently touched it with his lips. Wild was her nature, this half-barbaric maid, and she snatched her hand away, but repenting instantly, smiled and spoke.

"I thank you much. You are brave. You are like one on the stage, the hero."

Her words came freely, and with just enough of accent to convince that they were sweeter than if there were none. Drace asked her if she remembered him, and her black veiled eyes flashed dark in astonishment.

"How could I when never have I seen you? You must mistake me. No."

"I saw you on the boat, at the ball at the St. Louis," Drace said. "But come to think of it, I know that it would be vanity on my part to believe that you have seen me."

"No, it would not be vanity," pleasantly she contradicted him, shaking her head, her cloud of hair. "The brave do not be vain, but I did not see you. I am so sorry. You sorry, too, ha?"

She laughed, and Drace thought that never till that moment had he heard music in its sweetest purity. Then Boyce and Shottle returned, panting—Shottle to disappear again in pursuit of his vanished vehicle.

"Sir, I thank you most heartily for your assistance," said Boyce, grasping Drace's hand. "My name is Boyce—Rupert Boyce. May I—"

"Mine, sir, is Virgil Drace," responded that young man. "I am only too glad to have been of help. I'm afraid, however, you'll have to finish your journey on foot. May I have the pleasure of walking with you?"

This suggestion, however, Boyce declined. And although Drace insisted as far as the bounds of courtesy would permit, both Boyce and the girl evaded content. And they left him standing thunderstruck on the street corner—for the girl had said, giving him her hand again in parting: "I thank you once more for your help, Mr. Drace. I hope I may see you again some time. My name is Nadine La Vitte, and I am often in New Orleans."

Drace passed an uneasy night, his mind torn by his suspicion that Nadine La Vitte was the daughter of old Stepho. And when Liberty came to his room next morning, eager for praise and reward, the truth came out. Nadine was indeed the daughter of old Stepho; Liberty had overheard enough while disguised as the cabman to confirm that. But where she lived in New Orleans, Liberty had failed to learn; he had planned to drive them home, but the runaway of the cab horse had sent that plan a-gley.

(To be continued.)

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

Amor A. Tussing
LAWYER AND NOTARY
BROWNSVILLE, OREGON

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

E. C. Miller, Local Agent

U. S. Army Shoes
We have just bought an immense stock of army Munson 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 water-proof. 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

Fairbanks-Morse Scale for \$21.50?
You can want a money order. Money refunded if shoes are not satisfactory.

MORNHINWEG STORE.
Don't forget we sell **PLOWS, HARROWS, DISCS, CREAM SEPARATORS.** In fact, everything in the implement 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

Jury List for 1923

On this year's jury list are: Halsey—Laura Bramwell, John Edwards, George W. Laubner, George Taylor, William H. Wheeler, John D. Pittman, Henry Brock, Viola Belle Gardner, Lois E. Jackson, W. A. Brock, C. H. Koontz, Charles Wilson and Ed N. War-moth.

Shedd—Martha E. Abraham, Anna P. Acheson, Edna Brock, Estella M. Carothers, Emmet E. Coon, Edward Zimmerman, F. Y. Warner and George B. Thompson.

Brownsville—Myron S. Woodworth, Verne O. Watson, F. G. Eggleston, Fred H. Weber, S. B. Tyler, Edward Starr, Robert Higgins, Frederick S. Gutzman, William Uber, Charles E. Stanard, William C. Templeton, Herbert Lerwill, Daniel Seymour Bowman, Clifford Lawrence Carey, Stephen Edward Cale, William Courtney, Mary Alice Dougherty, William Allingham, Albert G. Waggener, Frank M. Tindle, Guy Bramwell and Bessie Bramwell.

Last week this office received seven new cash subscriptions and two discontinuances. Net gain, five names.

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.

Golden Loaf
Flour \$2 a sack

Hides or Pelts
to sell bring them to us, or if you want to buy

Furniture
Come and get a bargain

ROGWAY FURNITURE STORE
Second and Baker streets
Albany Oregon

Albany-Brownsville Stage
Leaves postoffice corner in Halsey four times a day.
Calls at Shedd and Tangent

Lv. Brownsville 7:20 a. m. and 3:20 p. m.
Halsey 7:50 3:50
Ar. Albany 8:35 4:35

Returning
Lv. Albany 11:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.
Ar. Halsey 11:45 5:45
Brownsville 12:15 6:15

Pare, Halsey to Albany, 75c; to Browns-ville, 35c

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

MARCH 1, 1923 HALSEY ENTERPRISE PAGE 3

We make a Specialty of Friendship, Engagement and Wedding Rings

F. M. FRENCH & SONS
ALBANY OREG.

Left-over Locals
The following items, intended for last week's issue, but omitted for want of space, are printed with-out change of dates, just as they should have appeared last week:

The Study club, fourteen strong, met with Mrs. Stafford last Thurs-day afternoon for a lesson on Ralph Waldo Emerson. Mrs. Kitchin and Mrs. Laubner gave interesting talks on the life of Em-erson. Mrs. English talked of Emerson as a poet and Mrs. Morn-hinweg read selections from his poetic work. Mrs. English and Mrs. Stafford gave a short musical program, which was enjoyed.

Mrs. Clara LaFollette of Idaho and Mrs. E. W. Barnum of Har-risburg were out-of-town guests. Mrs. Marks and Mrs. Laubner assisted the hostess. The affair was a happily-conceived Valentine party in decorations and at the feed. The club will meet with Mrs. Laubner next Thursday for a further study of Emerson.

A. W. Leverich, Crawfordville, and Frank Porter, Halsey, are among those summoned to meet at Portland March 5 for federal grand jury duty.

Mrs. Elswick and daughter, Mrs. Filkins and sister and Mrs. Bateman drove over to see their brother, H. W. Chance. They came in the Bateman car and spent Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Chance is improving from her recent illness.

Frank Hadley and wife and Mrs. L. V. Chance drove to Albany for the day in the Hadley car.

Mrs. Frances Jane Giv of Crawfordville celebrated her 92nd birthday two weeks ago today. She lives alone, does her own washing and cooking and reads the daily papers and has never worn glasses.

Footo Brothers got a dispatch from Michigan Thursday saying that their mother had had a second stroke of paralysis. As the second stroke is in the majority of cases fatal Albert started at once for home. Later word comes that the ally is improving.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Danley in Portland Wednes-day, Feb. 21. Mrs. Danley is a daughter of Mrs. M. M. Huston and sister of Mrs. Raleigh Templeton.

Prof. and Mrs. Henry English, accompanied by L. E. Walton and wife, attended the lecture by Frank Branch Riley at Eugene Monday evening.

Miss Emma Carlton of Albany spent the week end at the G. W. Laubner home.

Mrs. Earl Patton and little son of Seattle arrived Friday and are guests at the T. P. Patton home.

Mrs. L. E. Walton was an Al-bany visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Stalnaker of Corvallis visited at the Patton home recently. Mr. Stalnaker returned home Monday, Mrs. Stalnaker remaining until Tues-day.

The 5-months-old daughter of W. A. Abraham and wife died of pneumonia Monday night. The

family returned from California two days ago, the child taking ill on the way. The funeral was at the home Tuesday and burial at Pine Grove.

Mrs. W. M. Brakins of Portland came up for the funeral of Mrs. Young and returned Monday.

Mrs. D. H. Sturtevant is suffer-ing from the effects of chancing to run a piece of glass into her hand.

An excellent contingent of neighbors and friends gathered Saturday evening at the Bussey schoolhouse in honor of the deli-catory exercises for the new school building. A chicken and noodle dinner was served and a splendid program given. The community is to be congratulated on its progressive attitude.

There was a regrettably small attendance at the entertainment at Rialto hall a week ago to-night—especially regrettable because the proceeds were for the W. C. T. U. farm home for waifs. The play, by the Taugent W. C. T. U., had been successful at Taugent and Albany. The Albany high school intends soon to give a carnival for the benefit of the same cause.

Charles Sterling of Brownsville last week sent a 1600-pound pack-age of seeds by parcel post to fill an order in Curry county.

Burglars broke into Lamar & Lamar's store at Peoria Wednes-day night but were scared away before they got any loot.

Frank McFarland has resigned as city recorder of Brownsville and W. C. Elmore has been appointed his successor.

P. Totzauer, long-time cobbler at Brownsville and probably the most industrious man there, saved up enough to buy a building, in part of which he located his shop. His wife died two or three years ago and now he has sold his busi-ness to Charles Nelson and will reside in British Columbia.

Rev. C. T. Cook, after preaching Mrs. Young's funeral sermon Saturday and sermons at Harris-burg and Halsey Sunday forenoon, was too ill with a cold to officiate in the evening and Rev. N. T. Sneed preached in his stead.

The Harrisburg high school carnival was a success Friday night. They staged several good sideshows, had a nigger baby stand, tea garden and various other entertainments, among which was the curio shop, which contained antiques of the revolu-tionary war, spinning wheel, gun, etc. Several Halsey people at-tended. Over \$50 was cleared.

The prayer-meetings in private homes, begun when Mr. Parrott was here, continue to be more largely attended than any at the churches. From thirty to fifty people gather at the O. W. Frum, D. S. McWilliams, A. Wesley, A. W. Foote and other homes on the appointed nights.

E. B. Penland and H. C. Davis were in Albany Friday.

C. M. Henderson of Corvallis tuned pianos in Halsey Monday.

It seems as though everytime an effort is made to erect a tabernacle, auditorium or community house in Brownsville the question arises "Who is to control it?" or "just what is it to be used for?" The only solution of the problem seems for each group to erect a building of its own. Then there ought to be satisfaction. However, would-n't it be much nicer if all could be united and a building, a credit to the city, erected? But the days of the millennium are not here.— Brownsville Times.

(Continued on page 3)

NOW IS THE SEASON when you will begin to need
Tires and Tubes

We have a good line at all prices. Also **Ford Parts**

accessories, oils and grease. We have a supply of **Monogram Oil**

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