abscriptions, \$1.50 a year in advance Advertising, 20c an inch; no discount for time or space; no charge for com-position or changes,

In "Paid-for Paragraphs," 5c a line. Me advertising disguised as news.

HALSEY, Linn Co., Ore., Sept. 27, 1923

Prof. McMillan of Chicago says that occasionally a star comes as near to the sun as is the earth, which throws this planet out of its orbit and causes it in part of its circuit to come so near the sun as to make our temperature a little hotter than the orthodox hell. He comforts us, however, by adding that such an occurance comes only once in a million billion years. Now will he please exercise his memory and tell us when the last one took place, so that we may know what to expect.

After more than 100 illegal floggings in one county within a year, which members of the "invisible empire" testify were the work of that order, the governor of Oklahoma is justified in going as far as he legally may in the use of the military arm to restore compliance with outraged law.

The fact that the recall may be needlessly invoked, and its cost be a waste of money, is not cause for its discard. The initiative the referendum and the recall are valuable safeguards of the people against tyranny and misgovernment.

In a five-to-four decision by the supreme court, four of the judges must be wrong and five may be. No act of the representatives of the people ought to be voidable as unconstitutionall except by a unanimous court.

Pendleton recallers, failing to find encouragement in Umatilla

ing.

Disaster has come to bootleggers and boozers at Newport, but disaster considerately waited until the shekel gathering season there was about ended.

G. T. Kilchen goes into the floral business in Portland.

MAKE A LITTLE

Fall Garden After the Rain

A New Lot of Seeds at



ORE STORE

Does your child see a clean, bright world?

Be sure about his eyesight! and for future safety have an examination now.



Meade & Albro,

Albany, Oregon

HOLLOWAY&@ THE FARMERS' STORE

Where Groceries are sold right

First Street, Albany, opposite M. Senders & Co.

COFFE SPE	CIAL
Holloway's Special Coffee. th	
Dependable, to can	310
M. J. B., can	43c
Country Club	35с
George Washington	45c
BROOMS	
Special Cr	
Special—65c value	39с
30C	59с
\$1.20 "	79c
	99с
TOILET PAR	PER
Big rolls Crops	
Tissuc, 1000 sheets	5c
are the entire hour areas	10c

CLEANSERS
Old Dutch
Old Dutch
Lighthouse
Citrus Washing Powder, large pkg 4 for 25c Babbitt's Washing Powder, full the base 25c
Babbitt's Washing Powder, full 1b pkg
Lux, 15c, 2 for10c
Lux, 15c, 2 for
Linit
Pent's Wastington
Peet's Washing Machine Soap Powder
Gold Dust
Kinso30c
Wool Soap Flakes 30c
Wool Soap Flakes 2 for 15c Bulk Soap Flakes, 15 3 for 25c Bulk Soap Powder, 16 18c
Balk Soan Powder #
Balk Soap Powder, Ib
MEATO

100
MEATS
Bacou
Bacon Backs25c
Country Baeon25c
18c
BREAKFAST FOODS
Corn Flakes
Post Toasties
Shredded Wheat 3 for 25c
Ralaton's Van

Post loasties
Shredded Wheat 3 for 25c
Ralston's Bran10c
Post Bran 200
Grape Nuts15e
17c
OLD WHEAT FLOUR
Thompson's from Shedd
Princess Hard Wheat from Idah

Facts About Oregon

Some of its Attractions for Settlers

With the county, are working in Portland gon for the Settler." the Southand will probably be able to put ern Pacific has just had printed in her cherries that she calls and will probably be able to put us to the expense of a futile repage booklet for distribution all limited in the cherry city". Several other cities claim rivalover the world. More will be ry. Usually when strikers win printed if there is call for they lose much more than they them. The story of Oregon's gain. Germany has not won attractions is very well and quarts. Loganberries made up the strike in the Ruhr, but its truthfully told in the booklet. the strike in the Ruhr, but its truthfully told in the booklet, cost to her has been stagger- Prof. Kerr of O. A. C. writes: "It represents actual conditions as the settler will find them in those sections of Oregon served cheese at the 67 factories, \$1,lowing are a few sentences from 243,239. the book:

Oregon, the uncut melon of the western world.

New York and Pennsylvania could be placed within the borders of Oregon and there would be 3121 square miles left over, yet New York and Pennsylvania have more than twenty times the population of Oregon.

The state bas made ample and intelligent provision for

all stages of effucation. In proportion to population more students from Oregon go o college than from any other tate, and with the exception of California glore of these students go to college within their own state than in any other state.

Over 75 per cent of the agri-cultural land, or more than 18,-000,000 acres, is yet unplowed.

Western Oregon only about 10 per cent of the annual rainfall occurs from June 1 to September 30. This fact insures to the farmers a fortunate harvest season.

Along the coast the river botom lands receive each year a fresh deposit of silt during the high water, making them as fertile and inexhaustible as the Delta lands of the Nile.

Oregon has gained a worldwide reputation for its fruit. The Oregon (known as "Miet

land") prune is unsurpassed in size and flavor. Grapes are an important, crop Optometrists, Manufecturing Opticians in Southern Oregon. Nowhere (else) does the ap-

le grow to such perfection as in certain sections of the Pacific Northwest.

Many sections of Oregon boast of their choice pears. Medford has demonstrated her pre-eminence by reaching the best markets of the world.

The production of berries (in Oregon) in 1920 was 18,976,000

From the fall of 1921 to the fall of 1922 milk on the farms of Oregon was valued at \$20,-358,258, butter at the 74 Ore-978,502; condensed milk, \$1,

Many world, records for egg production, both by flocks and individuals, are held by Oregon poultrymen. Favorable climatic and feed conditions have given tremendous impetus to all phases of poultry production.

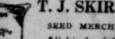
The average production of wheat per acre in the United States for ten years is 14.1

Oushels; in Oregon, 19.5. Oregon has the ideal climatic conditions to make easy the raising of all kinds of livestock. At national and international ivestock expositions Oregon's sheep, hogs and beef and dairy attle have taken a large share of the prizes.

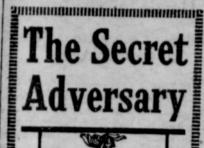
Oregon is one of the leading tates in the number of its angora goats and production of mohair.

English walnuts have been successfully grown in Oregon for over twenty years. commercial plantings vary from a few acres to as high as

Here the filbert thrives. The arge, fresh nuts are much superior to the imported stock. Eighty per cent of Oregon's farmers have telephones; 75 per cent have access to libraries; 61 per cent are within easy reach of high schools and 56 per ent have daily free rural mail delivery. In Southern Oregon 39 per cent and in the Wilamette valley 63 per cent of 'armers' wives secure a wider outlook an the through affilia-



SKED MERCHANT All kinds of Feed Prices right.





តិបាលពេលពេលពេលពេលពេលពេលពេលពេល (Copyright Dodd, Mead & Company)

(Continued)

Mrs. Vandemeyer laid down the revolver on the edge of the washstand within reach of her hand, and, still eyeing Tuppence like a lynx in case the girl should attempt to move, she took a little stoppered bottle from its place on the marble and poured some of its contents into a glass, which she filled up with water.
"What's that?" asked Tuppence

sharply. "Something to make you sleep

soundly. Tuppence paled a little. "Are you going to poison me?" she asked in a whisper.

"Perhaps," said Mrs. Vandemeyer, smiling agreeably. "Then I shan't drink it," said Tup-

pence firmly. "I'd much rather be shot. At any rate, that would make a row, and someone might hear it. But I won't be killed off quietly like a lamb. "Don't be a little fool! Do you

really think I want a hue and cry for murder out after me? It's a sleeping draft, that's all. You'll wake up tomorrow morning none the worse. I simply don't want the bother of tying you up and gagging you. That's the alternative—and you won't like it, 1 can tell you! I can be very rough if I choose. So drink this down like a good girl, and you'll be none the worse

In her heart of hearts Tuppence believed her. The arguments she had adduced rang true. It was a simple and effective method of getting her out of the way for the time being. Nevertheless, the girl did not take kindly to the idea of being tamely put to sleep without as m freedom. She felt that once Mrs. Vandemeyer gave them the slip, the last hope of finding Tommy would be gone.

Tuppence was quick in her mental processes. All these reflections passed through her mind in a flash, and she

saw where a chance, a very pr lematical chance, lay, and she de mined to risk all in one supreme

Accordingly, she lurched sudde off the bed and fell on her knees fore Mrs. Vandemeyer, clutching skirts frantically.

"I don't believe it," she moa "It's poison-I know it's poison. don't make me drink it"-her v rose to a shriek-"don't make drink it!"

Mrs. Vandemeyer, glass in ha



Don't Bolleve it," She Moaned; "It's Poison."

looked down with a curling lip at this

sudden collapse. "Get up, you little idlot! Don't go on driveling there. How you ever had the nerve to play your part as you did I can't think." She stamped her foot. "Get up, I say."

But Tuppence continued to cling and sob, interjecting her sobs with incoherent appeals for mercy. Every minute gained was to the good

T. J. SKIRVIN

New and second grain sacks. Sack twine. Clover seed. Chop-ping done to suit.

FLOUR Golden Loaf \$2.00 White Mountain 2.15

> over, as she grovelled, she moved imperceptibly nearer to her objective. Mrs. Vandemeyer gave a sharp impatient exclamation, and jerked the girl to her knees.

415-421 West First street

of O Library

Linoleum Special sale for a limited time \$1.10 a square good quality, 12 feet wide \$1.10

Mattress Prices -5C-10 Simmons, all cotton, \$17 \$12.50

Ivory Bed 2-inch posts, seven 1-inch fillers, only......\$1]

See us when in need of

FURNITURE

We can save you money

Bartcher & Rohrbaugh Furniture Company

Good quality, 6 feet wide _____ 75c a square

"Drink it at once!" Imperiously she pressed the glass to the girl's lips. Tuppence gave one last despairing

"You swear it won't hurt me?" she temporized.
"Yes, yes," said the other impatient-

ly. "I swear it." Tuppence raised a trembling left. hand to the glass.

"Very well." Her mouth opened meekly.

Mrs. Vandemeyer gave a sigh of relief, off her guard for the moment. Then, quick as a flash, Tuppence jerked the glass upward as hard as she could. The fluid in it splashed into Mrs. Vandemeyer's face, and during her momentary gasp, Tuppence's right hand shot out and grasped the revolver where it lay on the edge of the washstand. The next moment she had sprung back a pace, and the revolver pointed straight at Mrs. Vandemeyer's heart, with no unsteadlness in the hand that held it.

In the moment of victory, Tuppence betrayed a somewhat unsportsmanlike triumph.

"Now who's on top and who's underneath?" she crowed.

The other's face was convulsed with rage. For a minute Tuppence thought she was going to spring upon her, which would have placed the girl in an unpleasant dilemma, since she meant to draw the line at actually letting off the revolver. However, with an effort Mrs. Vandemeyer controlled herself, and at last a slow evil smile crept over her face.

"Not a fool, then, after all! You did that well, girl. But you shall pay for it-oh, yes, you shall pay for it! I have a long memory!

"I'm surprised you should have been gulled so easily," said Tuppence scornfully. "Did you really think I was the kind of girl to roll about on the floor and whine for mercy?"

"You may-some day!" said the other significantly. The cold malignity of her manner sent an unpleasant chill down Tup-

pence's spine, but she was not going "Supposing we sit down," she said

pleasantly. "Our present attitude is a little melodramatic. Now, let's talk." What about?" said Mrs. Vandemeyer sullenly. Tuppence eyed her thoughtfully for

a minute. She was remembering several things. Boris' words, "I believe you would sell—us!" and her answer,
"The price would have to be enorgiven lightly, it was true, yet might not there be a stubborn substratum of truth in it? Long ago, had not Whittington asked: "Who's been blabbing? Rita?" Would Rita Vandemeyer prove to be the weak spot in the armor of Mr. Brown?

Keeping her eyes fixed steadily on the other's face, Tuppence replied

Mrs. Vandemeyer started. Clearly, the reply was unexpected.

"What do you mean?" "I'll tell you. You said just now that you had a long memory. A long memory isn't half as useful as a long purse! Revenge is very unsatisfactory. Every one always says so. But money-well, there's nothing unsatisfactory about money, is there?"

"Do you think," said Mrs. Vandemeyer scornfully, "that I am the kind of woman to sell my friends?"

"Yes," said Tuppence promptly. "If the price was big enough. I should suggest-a hundred thousand pounds." Her economical spirit did not permit her to mention the whole million dollars suggested by Julius. A flush crept over Mrs. Vandemey-

"What did you say?" she asked, her fingers playing nervously with a brooch on her breast. In that moment Tuppence knew that the fish was

er's face.

"A hundred thousand pounds," repeated Tuppence.

The light died out of Mrs. Vandemeyer's eyes. She leaned back in her "Bah!" she said. "You haven't got

Albany, Oregon

"No," admitted Tuppence, "I haven't -but I know some one who has."
"Must be a millionaire," remarked

Mrs. Vandemeyer unbelievingly. "As a matter of fact, he is. He's an American. He'll pay you that without a murmur. You can take it from me that it's a perfectly genuine proposi-

Mrs. Vandemeyer sat up again. "I'm inclined to believe you," she said slowly. "What does he want to know, this friend of yours?"

Tuppence went through a momentary struggle, but it was Julius' money, and his interests must come

"He wants to know where Jane Finn is," she said boldly. Mrs. Vandemeyer showed no surprise. "I'm not sure where she is at

the present moment," she replied. "But you could find out?" "Oh, yes," returned Mrs. Vandemeyer carelessly. "There would be no dif-ficulty about that."

"Then"—Tuppence's voice shook a little—"there's a boy, a friend of mine. I'm afraid something's happened to

him, through your pal Boris." "What's his name?" "Tommy Beresford." "Never heard of him. But I'll ask Boris. He'll tell me anything he

"Thank you. There's one thing

"Well?" Tuppence leaned forward and lowered her voice. "Who is Mr. Brown?"

Her quick eyes saw the sudden paling of the beautiful face. With an effort Mrs. Vandemeyer pulled herself together and tried to resume her former manner. But the attempt was a mere parody.

She shrugged her shoulders. "You can't have learnt much about us if you don't know that nobody knows who Mr. Brown is. .

"You do," said Tuppence quietly.

Again the color deserted the other's

"What makes you think that?"
"I don't know," said the girl truthfully. "But I'm sure." Mrs. Vandemeyer stared in front of her for a long time.

"Yes," she said hoarsely, at last, "I know. I was beautif

"You are still," said Tuppence with admiration.

Mrs. Vandemeyer shook her head.
"Not beautiful enough," she said in a
soft dangerous voice. "Not—beautiful -enough! And sometimes, lately, I've been afraid. . . . It's dangerous to know too much!" She leaned forward across the table. "Swear that my name shan't be brought into it-that no one shall ever know

"I swear it. And, once he's caught, you'll be out of danger." A terrified look swept across Mrs.

Vandemeyer's face. "Shall I? Shall I ever be?" She clutched Tuppence's arm. "You're sure about the money?" "Qatte sure."

"When shall I have it? There must be no delay." "This friend of mine will be here presently. He may have to send cables, or something like that. But there

won't be any delay-he's a terrific hustler." A resolute look settled on Mrs. Van demeyer's face. "I'll do ft. It's a great sum of

money, and besides"—she gave a curious smile—"it is not—wise to throw over a woman like me!" For a moment or two, she remained smiling, and lightly tapping her fin-

gers on the table. Suddenly she started, and her face blanched. "What was that?"

"I heard nothing." Mrs. Vandemeyer gazed round her fearfully.

"If there should be some one listen ing. I tell you I'm frightened. You don't know him !""

"Think of the hundred thousand pounds," said Tuppence soothingly.

Mrs. Vandemeyer passed her tongue over her dried lips. "You don't know him." she reiterated



There Are Two Kinds of Sweets

he kind you can be sure contains the finest quality of ingredients and the doubtful kind. Cast doubt aside at Clark's. If anyone ever tried to use anything but pure, fresh fruits and flavors in our spotless candy kitchen there'd be such a commotion you'd hear it all over town.

Clark's Confectionery