

L. E. Blain, head of the Blain Clothing company of Albany, and wife celebrated the 59th anniversary of their wedding Sunday by quietly attending the Albany Presbyterian church, where they were married.

### Albany Directory

This is good advice: "If you live in Albany, trade in Albany; if you live in some other town, trade in that town." But in these automobile days many residing elsewhere find it advisable to do at least part of their buying in the larger town. Those who go to Albany to transact business will find the firms named below ready to fill their requirements with courtesy and fairness.

**Albany Bakery**, 321 Lyon street, Best one-pound loaf of bread made. 5 cents. Wedding cakes to order.

**Albany Floral Co.** Cut flowers and plants. Floral art for every and all occasions. Flower phone 458-J.

**Albany Electric Store**. Radio sets. Electric wiring. Delco Light products 202 Second. GLENN WILLARD WM. HOFFLICH

**Blue Bird Restaurant**, 309 Lyon street. Eat here when in Albany. Open from 6 to 2 and 5 to 8. MRS. BLOUNT.

**BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS** at WOODWORTH'S

**Davenport Music company** offers Piano-case organ, good as new. Estey organ, good as new. Used Pianos.

**Eastburn Bros.**—Two big grocery stores, 212 W. First and 225 South Main. Good merchandise at the right prices.

**Elite Cafeteria and confectionery** Home cooking. Pleasant surroundings. Courteous, efficient service. We make our own candies. W. S. DUNCAN.

**Films developed and printed** We mail them right back to you. Woodworth Drug Company, Albany, Oregon.

**First garage going north**, Tires, accessories, oils, gasoline, repair work. W. H. HUBERT.

**FORD SALES AND SERVICE** Tires and accessories Repairs KIRK-POLLAK MOTOR CO.

**Fortmiller Furniture Co.**, furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves ranges. Funeral directors. 427-433 west First street, Albany, Oregon.

**FULLER GROCERY**, 285 Lyon (Successor to Stenberg Bros.) Groceries Fruits Produce Phone 263R

**F. W. SEAXER**, auto and general painter Get my estimate. 201 E. First street

**HOLMAN & JACKSON** Grocery—Bakery Everything in the line of eats Opposite Postoffice

**Hub Candy Co.**, First street, next door to Blain Clothing Co. Noon lunches. Home-made candy and ice cream.

**Hub Cleaning Works, Inc.** Cor. Fourth and Lyon Master Dyers and Cleaners Made-To-Measure Clothes

**If you have friends they should have your photograph.** Clifford's Studio 333 West First street, Albany.

**MAGNETO ELECTRIC CO.** Official Stromberg carburetor service station. Conservative prices. All work guaranteed. 119-121 W. Second.

**Men and money are best when in our savings department.** ALBANY STATE BANK. Under government supervision.

**Murphy Motor Co.** Buick and Chevrolet automobiles. Tires and accessories. Albany, Oregon. Phone 200.

**ROSCOE AMES HARDWARE**, the WINCHESTER STORE 322 W. First st.

**S. S. GILBERT & SON** Builders' and shelf hardware, garden tools, crockery and glassware. New Stock. New low prices.

**STIMSON THE SHOE DOCTOR** Second street, opposite Hamilton's store. "Sudden Service."

**Waldo Anderson & Son**, distributors and dealers for Maxwell, Chalmers, Essex, Hudson & Hupmobile cars. Accessories. Supplies. 1st & Broadalbin.

**FARM LOANS** Write for booklet describing our 20-year Rural Credit Amortized Loans. The loan pays out in 20 payments, retiring the principal. Cheap rates. No delay. BEAM LAND CO., 133 Lyon St., Albany, Ore.

**FARM LOANS** at lowest rate of interest.

**Real Estate Insurance** Prompt service. Courteous treatment. WM. BAIN, Room 5, First Savings Bank building, Albany

**Albany Directory—Continued**  
**HALLS' FLORAL & MUSIC SHOP**  
We grow our own cut flowers Gold banded, Rubrun and other hardy lily bulbs now on hand. Nice geraniums every Saturday. Phone 166J  
Satisfaction guaranteed Price \$3.50  
**FRED B. JONES**  
**Piano Tuning and Repairing**  
ALBANY  
Piano Tuner for leading music stores in Albany, Inquire Davenport music house

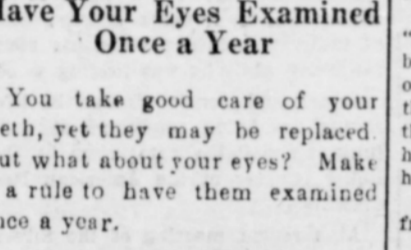
**FURNITURE AND FARM MACHINERY**  
New and used bought, sold and exchanged at all times  
**BEN T. SUDTELL**  
Phone 76-R, 123 N. Broadalbin st., Albany

**Metzger's SHOE SERVICE**  
OREGON  
Shoes that cost less per month of wear

**Why suffer from headache? Have your eyes examined**  
**S. T. FRENCH**  
Optometrist, with  
**F. M. FRENCH & SONS**  
JEWELERS—OPTICIANS  
Albany, Oregon

**Have Your Eyes Examined Once a Year**

You take good care of your teeth, yet they may be replaced. But what about your eyes? Make it a rule to have them examined once a year.



**Meade & Albro,**  
Optometrists, Manufacturing Opticians  
Albany, Oregon

**Linn Calf Clubs Will Go**  
Jersey calf clubs of Linn county will send judging teams to the Jersey judging contest to be held in connection with the first annual Oregon Jersey Cattle club chautauqua at the state fair grounds, May 28 and 29. One hundred Jersey club members from over the state will compete. A purebred Jersey calf, valued at \$150, will be awarded the highest scoring individual by Linn and Cranday, Jersey breeders of Salem. The Oregon Jersey Cattle club has appropriated \$100 to be divided into five prizes as awards for the best judging teams. Every team not winning prizes will receive five dollars to help defray expenses. Each Jersey calf club or each calf club having three or more members, who own Jerseys, may enter one team of three members. All Jersey calf club members may enter the contest as individuals. All members of a team must be members of the same standard livestock club. Teams have been entered from Linn, Lincoln, Polk, Marion, Washington, Multnomah, Tillamook and Lane counties. Other counties are expected to enter. As many as five teams have been entered by some counties and many individuals will enter to compete for the purebred Jersey calf.

**DR. WHETSTONE**  
DENTIST  
**HALSEY HOTEL**  
Wednesday only  
1:30 to 8:30

**BARBER SHOP**  
First-Class Work  
Agent for Eugene Steam Laundry Sent Tuesdays.  
**J. W. STEPHENSON, Prop.**

—mebbe not. If so, the crowd is up the trail. If they're comin' by, it'll be fore dark. We'll stop in this 'ere tavern. They's a cave on 'tother side o' the ledge as big as a small house." They watched until the sun had set. Then Solomon led Jack to the cave, in which their packs were deposited. From the cave's entrance they looked upon the undulating green roof of the forest dipping down into a deep valley, cut by the smooth surface of a broad river with mirrored shores, and lifting to the summit of a distant mountain range. Its blue peaks rose into the glow of the sunset. "Yonder is the great stairway of Heaven!" Jack exclaimed. "I've put up in this 'ere ol' tavern many a night," said Solomon. "Do ye see its sign?" He pointed to a great dead pine that stood a little below it, towering with stark, outreaching limbs more than a hundred and fifty feet into the air. "I call it The Dead Pine Tavern," Solomon remarked. "On the road to Paradise," said Jack as he gazed down the valley, his hands shading his eyes. "Wish't we could have a nice hot supper, but 'twon't do to build no fire. Nothin' but cold vittles! I'll go down with the pot to a spring an' git some water. Ye dig for our supper in that pack o' mine an' spread it out here. I'm hungry."

They ate their bread and dried meat moistened with spring water, picked some balsam boughs and covered a corner of the mossy floor with them. When the rock chamber was filled with their fragrance, Jack said: "If my dream comes true and Margaret and I are married, I shall bring her here. I want her to see The Dead Pine Tavern and its outlook." "Ayes, sir, when ye're married safe," Solomon answered. "We'll come up here first summer an' fish, an' hunt, an' I'll run the tavern an' do the cookin' an' sweep the floor an' make the beds!" Jack awoke at daylight and found that he was alone. Solomon returned in half an hour or so. "Been scoutin' up the trail," he said. "Didn't see a thing but an ol' gnaw bucket. We'll jest eat a bite an' p'int off to the northwest an' keep watch o' this 'ere trail. They's Injuns over thar on the slants. We got to know how they look an' 'bout how many head they is." They went on, keeping well away from the trail. "We'll have to watch it with our ears," said Solomon in a whisper. His ear was often on the ground that morning and twice he left Jack to "snook" out to the trail and look for tracks. Solomon could imitate the call of the swamp robin, and when they were separated in the bush, he gave it so that his friend could locate him. At midday they sat down in deep shade by the side of a brook and ate their luncheon. "This 'ere is Peppermint brook," said Solomon. "It's 'nother one o' my taverns."

"Our food isn't going to last long at the rate we are eating it," Jack remarked. "If we can't shoot a gun what are we going to do when it's all gone?" "Don't worry," Solomon answered. "Tere in my kentry now an' there's a beaver tavern up in the high trail." They fared along, favored by good weather, and spent that night on the shore of a little pond not more than fifty paces off the old blazed thoroughfare. Next day, about "half-way from dawn to dark," as Solomon was wont, now and then, to speak of the noon hour, they came suddenly upon fresh "sign." It was where the big north trail from the upper waters of the

Mohawk joined the one near which they had been traveling. When they were approaching the point Solomon had left Jack in a thicket and cautiously crept out to the "juncshin." There was half an hour of silence before the old scout came back in sight and beckoned to Jack. His face had never looked more serious. The young man approached him. Solomon swallowed—a part of the effort to restrain his emotions. "Want to show ye suthin'," he whispered. The two went cautiously toward the trail. When they reached it the old scout led the way to soft ground near a brook. Then he pointed down at the mud. There were many foot-prints, newly made, and among them the print of that wooden peg with an iron ring around its bottom, which they had seen twice before, and which was associated with the blackest memories they knew. For some time Solomon studied the surface of the trail in silence. "More'n twenty Injuns, two captives, a pair o' hosses, a cow an' the devil," he whispered to Jack. "Been a raid down to the Mohawk valley. The cow an' the hosses are loaded with plunder. I've noticed that when the Injuns go out to rob an' kill folks ye find, 'mong their tracks, the print o' that 'ere iron ring. I seen it twice in the Ohio kentry. Here is the heart o' the devil an' his fire-water. Red Snout has got to be started on a new trail. His ol' peg leg is goin' down to the gate o' hell tonight."

Solomon's face had darkened with anger. There were deep furrows across his brow. Standing before Jack about three feet away, he drew out his ram rod and tossed it to the young man, who caught it a little above the middle. Jack knew the meaning of this. They were to put their hands upon the ram rod, one above the other. The last hand it would hold was to do the killing. It was Solomon's. "Thank God!" he whispered, as his face brightened. He seemed to be taking careful aim with his right eye. "It's my job," said he. "I wouldn't 'a' let ye do it if ye'd crawled the chasht. It's my job—proper. They ain't an hour ahead. Mebbe—it's just possible—he may go to sleep tonight 'fore I do, an' I wouldn't be surprised. They'll build their fire at the caverns on Rock creek an' roast a captive. We'll cross the bush an' come up on t' other side an' see what's goin' on."

They crossed a high ridge, with Solomon tossing his feet in that long, loose stride of his, and went down the slope into a broad valley. The sun sank low and the immeasurable green-roofed house of the wild was dim and dusk when the old scout halted. Ahead in the distance they had heard voices and the neighing of a horse. "My son," said Solomon as he pointed with his finger, "do ye see the brow o' the hill yonder whar the black thickets be?" Jack nodded. "If ye hear to me ye'll stay this side. This 'ere business is kind o' neevarlous. I'm a-goin' clus up. If I come back ye'll hear the call o' the bush owl. If I don't come 'fore mornin' ye p'int fer hum an' the good God go with ye."

"I shall go as far as ye go," Jack answered. Solomon spoke sternly. The genial tone of good comradeship had left him. "Ye kin go, but ye ain't obleeged," said he. "Bear in mind, boy, tonight I'm the cap'n. Do as I tell ye—exact." (To be continued)

Mrs. C. L. Gormley visited Albany Saturday.



## A New Service Feature for your convenience

You can now obtain stopover privileges in 15-day roundtrip tickets between practically all stations in Oregon which are served by Southern Pacific Lines. This is a new service which means much to you in added convenience. In addition, special week-end roundtrip tickets from all stations to Portland are on sale Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays, the final return limit being the following Tuesday. And, of course, you know how much less it costs to travel on Southern Pacific trains than it does to go in any other way. Yet these trains provide a convenient, regular and comfortable service which is of great value to all passengers. Ask our agent for full information relative to any phase of our service. He, like all Southern Pacific men, is anxious to assist you in any possible way.

**Southern Pacific**  
C. P. MOODY, Halsey, Agent

There's a sure cure for hunger at the } Elite Confectionery and Cafeteria } Best sweets and soft drinks at the } Best cuisine } Efficient service } Pleasant surroundings } **W. S. DUNCAN** Albany, Oregon

### Halsey Happenings

(Left over last week and printed now without change of dates)  
Dudley Henry went to Newport Tuesday.  
Mrs. John Salash had her tonsils out Saturday.  
Mrs. Edith Drinkard was an Albany shopper Friday.  
Mrs. H. P. Doxsee of Brownsville visited in Albany last week.  
Miss Cleona Smith spent the week end with her father, W. L. Smith.  
Mrs. H. M. Gaillard of Brownsville was a passenger to Albany Tuesday.  
Miss Eva Miller of Brownsville took the train here for Corvallis Monday.  
Bert Minckley and Grant McNeil took a truckload of sheep to Portland Tuesday.  
Mrs. J. C. Bramwell and Miss Mary Smith went to Brownsville Tuesday morning.  
R. S. Nelson of Yakima, Wash., took the train here Saturday for Cordova, Alaska.  
Miss Maude Ackley spent several days in Albany last week, returning Saturday.  
Arthur Foote is hauling lumber for a new barn to be erected on the F. W. Sylvester place.  
Mrs. M. B. Southern and daughter, Mrs. J. W. Clark, were Albany visitors Monday.  
Mrs. O. F. Neal and daughter Melba and grandson Donald were Albany shoppers Saturday.  
R. E. King of Lacombe has been fined \$25 for dumping sawdust from his sawmill in a creek.  
Mrs. Lila Parr and Mrs. Emmet Shay, both of Brownsville, took the train here for Albany Saturday.  
Lawrence Parker, who has been working on the block signal system, was a passenger to Roseburg Saturday.  
Mrs. P. J. Forster left for Eugene Friday, to visit her daughters, Mrs. Fred Roberts and Mrs. Algy Sweet.  
W. L. Smith and M. E. Gardner are remodeling the house on the Nichols ranch, over on the Willamette river, this week.  
C. N. Moody and wife and grandson Jerry were all up from Harrisburg Tuesday to visit C. P. Moody and wife.  
Mrs. R. C. Barclay, who has been visiting at the Ross Baker home in Brownsville, left for her home at Tidewater, Saturday.

Shipments made by O. W. Frum. But it isn't too late to give them this week and they show that he is a busy man. One load of cattle to Cottage Grove Saturday, a double-deck load of lambs to Portland Monday, also a truckload of hogs to Salem and two cars of hay to Coquille.  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zimmerman and daughter June were Albany shoppers Saturday and also visited Mrs. Zimmerman's sister, who lives near that city. Kenneth Van Nice is to be valedictorian at the high school commencement exercises May 29. Everett Corbin is salutatorian. Eight are to be graduated.  
Misses Lena Keene and Lorena Fox, who have been teaching schools near Halsey, took the train for Monmouth Friday, to attend the May Day festivities.  
The W. F. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. E. B. Penland Friday, with twelve ladies present. Mrs. W. P. Wahl read the lesson. The next meeting will be held at the church.  
The bobbed hair epidemic still spreads in this part of the country, with new victims each week. It almost rivals the hoof and mouth disease of California. Nevertheless we have no kick coming and have seen worse fads than this one, which makes the head comfortable and the hair easily cared for and cleaned, even though it has a tendency to render some of its victims a little light headed. Anyhow, it's a godsend to the barbers.

**O. W. FRUM**  
GENERAL STORAGE  
DEALER IN HAY, GRAIN AND FEED  
Have you used any of FISHER'S EGG PRODUCER? Include a sack with your next order of poultry feed and you will be surprised with results obtained.  
New and Second-hand Wool Sax. Also Twine  
**O. W. FRUM**

**HILL & Co Hardware**  
Farm Machinery Special low prices now on everything in stock. Be quick  
Stoves & Ranges Universal and Bridge, Beach & Co., best in the world  
Harness Heavy or light. Full stock on hand. Come in and see the quality and learn prices  
Garden Tools There's health in cultivating garden crops, and also in eating them  
**Our prices sell our goods**  
**HILL & Co**

**DELBERT STARR**  
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer  
Efficient Service. Motor Hearse. Lady Attendant.  
Brownsville, Oregon

**W. L. WRIGHT**  
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Halsey and Harrisburg  
all D. TAYLOR, Halsey, or  
W. L. WRIGHT, Harrisburg

**Amor A. Tussing**  
LAWYER AND NOTARY  
HALSEY, OREGON

**Halsey Meat Market**  
The market where you always get the best in meats.  
**W. F. CARTER**