

# 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. HOELICH.

**Auto Electric Service—Rechargeable A & B batteries—WILLARD storage battery.** Phone 23. 119-121 W. Second st. H. D. Preston—J. C. Cochran

**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. HULBERT.

**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. SEXAUER, 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.

**MARINELLO PARLORS** (A beauty aid for every need) St. Francis Hotel  
Prop., INGA HAUGR

**Men and money are best when busy.** Make your dollars work 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, distributers 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.  
BRAM 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, Rubrum and other hardy lily bulbs now on hand.  
Nice geraniums every Saturday.  
Phone 166J

Phone 312 Y 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

New **FURNITURE AND FARM MACHINERY** and used

bought, sold and exchanged at all times

**BEN T. SUTTELL**

Phone 76-R, 123 N. Broadalbin st., Albany

**Metzger's SHOE SERVICE** OREGON

Shoes that cost less per month of wear

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foote drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Robinson, near Junction City, Sunday afternoon.

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

In the Days of Poor Richard

by IRVING BACHELLER

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### (Continued) CHAPTER XIX

The First Fourth of July.

Mrs. Scott and her child lived in the family of General Herkimer for a month or so. Settlers remote from towns and villages had abandoned their farms. The Indians had gone into the great north bush perhaps to meet the British army which was said to be coming down from Canada in appalling numbers. Hostilities in the neighborhood of the Long House had ceased. The great Indian highway and its villages were deserted save by young children and a few ancient red men and squaws, too old for travel. Late in June, Jack and Solomon were ordered to report to General Schuyler at Albany.

"We're getting shoveled around plenty," Solomon declared. "We'll take the women an' the boy with us an' paddle down the Mohawk to Albany. They kind o' fell from heaven into our hands at we got to look a'ter 'em faithful. Fust ye know o' Herk'll be movin' er swallerd hull by the British an' the Injuns, like Jonah was by the whale, then what 'ud become o' her an' the Lettie Cricket? We got to look a'ter 'em."

"I think my mother will be glad to give them a home," said Jack. "She really needs some help in the house these days."

The Scotts' buildings had been burned by the Indians and their boats destroyed save one large canoe which had happened to be on the south shore of the river out of their reach. In this Jack and Solomon and "Mis' Scott" and the Little Cricket set out with loaded packs in the moon of the new leaf, to use a phrase of the Mohawks, for the city of the Great River. They had a carry at Wolf Riff and some shorter ones but in the main it was a smooth and delightful journey, between wooded shores, down the long winding lane of the Mohawk. Without fear of the Indians they were able to shoot deer and wild fowl and build a fire on almost any part of the shore. Mrs. Scott insisted on her right to do the cooking. Jack kept a diary of the trip, some pages of which the historian has read. From them we learn:

"Mrs. Scott has bravely run the gauntlet of her sorrows. Now there is a new look in her face. She is a black-eyed, dark-haired, energetic, comely woman of forty with cheeks as red as a ripe strawberry. Solomon calls her 'middle sized' but she seems to be large enough to fill his eye. He shows her great deference and chooses his words with particular care when he speaks to her. Of late he has taken to singing. She and the boy seem to have stirred the depths in him and curious things are coming up to the surface—songs and stories and droll remarks and playful tricks and an unusual amount of laughter. I suppose that it is the spirit of youth in him, stunted by his great sorrow. Now, touched by miraculous hands he is coming back to his old self. There can



farmhouses or putting up at village inns. Setting out from their last camp an hour before daylight they had heard the booming of cannon at sunrise. Solomon stopped his paddle and listened.

"By the hide an' horns o' the devil!" he exclaimed. "I wonder if the British have got down to Albany."

They were alarmed until they hailed a man on the river road and learned that Albany was having a celebration.

"What be they celebratin'?" Solomon asked.

"The Declaration o' Independence," the citizen answered.

"It's a good idee," said Solomon.

"When we git thar this 'ere o' ride o' mine 'll do some talkin' if it has a chanst."

Church bells were ringing as they neared the city. Its inhabitants were assembled on the river front. The Declaration was read and then General Schuyler made a brief address about the peril coming down from the north. He said that a large force under General Burgoyne was on Lake Champlain and that the British were then holding a council with the Six Nations on the shore of the lake above Crown Point.

"At present we are unprepared to meet this great force but I suppose that help will come and that we shall not be dismayed. The modest man who leads the British army from the north declares in his proclamation that he is 'John Burgoyne, Esq., lieutenant general of his majesty's forces in America, colonel of the Queen's Regiment of Light Dragoons, governor of Fort William in North Britain, one of the commons in parliament and commander of an army and fleet employed on an expedition from Canada.' My friends, such is the pride that goeth before a fall. We are an humble, hard-working people. No man among us can boast of a name so lavishly adorned. Our names need only the simple but glorious adornments of firmness, courage and devotion. With those, I verily believe, we shall have an ally greater than any this world can offer. Let us all kneel where we stand while Rev. Mr. Munro leads us in prayer to Almighty God for His help and guidance."

It was an impressive hour and that day the same kind of talk was heard in many places. The church led the people. Pulpiters of inspired vision of which, those days, there were many spoke with the tongues of men and of angels. A sublime faith in "The Great Ally" began to travel up and down the land.

### CHAPTER XX

The Ambush.

Mrs. Scott and her little son were made welcome in the home of John Irons. Jack and Solomon were immediately sent up the river and through the bush to help the force at TI. In the middle and late days of July, they reported to runners the southward progress of the British. They were ahead of Herkimer's regiment of New York militia on August 3 when they discovered the ambush—a misfortune for which they were in no way responsible. Herkimer and his force had gone on without them to relieve Fort Schuyler. The two scouts had ridden post to join him. They were afoot half a mile or so ahead of the commander when Jack heard the call of the swamp robin. He hurried toward his friend. Solomon was in a thicket of tamaracks.

"We got to git back quick," said the latter. "I see sign o' an ambush."

They hurried to their command and warned the general. He halted and faced his men about and began a retreat. Jack and Solomon hurried out ahead of them some 20 rods apart. In five minutes Jack heard Solomon's call again. Thoroughly alarmed, he ran in the direction of the sound. In a moment he met Solomon. The face of the latter had that stern look which came only in a crisis. Deep furrows ran across his brow. His hands were shut tight. There was an expression of anger in his eyes. He swallowed as Jack came near.

"It's an ambush sure as hell's ahead," he whispered.

As they were hurrying toward the regiment, he added:

"We got to fight an' ag'in big odds—British an' Injuns. Don't never let yerself be took alive, my son, lessen ye want to die as Scott did. But, mebbe, we kin bu'st the circle."

In half a moment they met Herkimer. "Git ready to fight," said Solomon. "We're surrounded."

The men were spread out in a half-circle and some hurried orders given, but before they could take a step forward the trap was sprung. "The Red Devils of Brant" were rushing at them through the timber with yells that seemed to shake the treetops. The regiment fired and began to advance. Some 40 Indians had fallen as they fired. General Herkimer and others were wounded by a volley from the savages.

"Come on, men. Foller me an' use yer bayonets," Solomon shouted. "We'll cut our way out."

The Indians ahead had no time to load. Scores of them were run through. Others fled for their lives. But a red host was swarming up from behind and firing into the regiment. Many fell. Many made the mistake of turning to fight back and were overwhelmed and killed or captured. A goodly number had cut their way through with Jack and Solomon and kept going, swapping cover as they went. Most of them were wounded in some degree. Jack's right shoulder had been torn by a bullet. Solomon's left hand was broken and bleeding. The savages were almost on their heels, not 200 yards behind. The old scout rallied his followers in a thicket at the top of a knoll with an open grass meadow between them and their enemies. There they reloaded their rifles and stood waiting.

"Don't fire—not none o' ye—till I give the word. Jack, you take my rifle. I'm goin' to throw this 'ere bunch o' lightnin'."

Solomon stepped out of the thicket and showed himself when the savages entered the meadow. Then he limped up the trail as if he were badly hurt.



## 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

of one Colonel Burley of a Connecticut regiment. The commander in chief had lost Newport, New York and Philadelphia and been defeated on Long Island and in two pitched battles on ground of his own choosing at Brandywine and Germantown.

The two scouts were angry. It had been a cold, wet afternoon and they, with others, were drying themselves around a big open fire of logs in front of the camp post office. Solomon was quick to answer the complaint of Burley.

"He's allus been fightin' a bigger force o' well-trained, well-paid men that had plenty to eat an' drink an' wear. An' he's fit 'em with jest a show string o' an army. When it come to him, it didn't know nothin' but how to shoot an' dig a hole in the ground. The men wouldn't enlist fer more'n six months an' as soon as they'd learnt suthin', they put fer hum. An' with that kind o' an army, he druv the British out o' Boston. With a leetle bunch o' 5,000 unpaid, barefoot, ragged-backed devils, he hurt run back across the medder like the devil were chasin' 'em all with a red-hot iron. I reckon it'll allus be called the Bloody Medder."

In this retreat Jack had lost so much blood that he had to be carried on a litter. Before night fell they met Gen. Benedict Arnold and a considerable force. After a little rest the tireless Solomon went back into the bush with Arnold and two regiments to find the wounded Herkimer, if possible, and others who might be in need of relief. They met a band of refugees coming in with the body of the general. They reported that the far bush was echoing with the shrieks of tortured captives.

"Beats all what an amount o' sufferin' it takes to start a new nation," Solomon used to say.

Next day Arnold fought his way to the fort, and many of St. Lege's Rangers and their savage allies were slain or captured or broken into little bands and sent flying for their lives into the northern bush. So the siege of Fort Schuyler was raised.

### CHAPTER XXI

The Binkusung of Colonel Burley.

Solomon had been hit in the thigh by a rifle bullet on his way to the fort. He and Jack and other wounded men were conveyed in boats and litters to the hospital at Albany where Jack remained until the leaves were gone. Solomon recovered more quickly and was with Lincoln's militia under Colonel Brown when they joined Johnson's Rangers at Ticonderoga and cut off the supplies of the British army. Later having got around the lines of the enemy with this intelligence he had a part in the fighting on Bemus Heights and the Stillwater and saw the defeated British army under Burgoyne marching eastward in disgrace to be conveyed back to England.

Jack had recovered and was at home when Solomon arrived in Albany with the news.

Solomon spent a part of the evening at play with the Little Cricket and the other children and when the young ones had gone to bed, went out for a walk with "Mis' Scott" on the river front.

Mrs. Irons had said of the latter that she was a most amiable and useful person.

"The Little Cricket has won our hearts," she added. "We love him as we love our own."

When Jack and Solomon were setting out in a hired sloop for the Highlands next morning there were tears in the dark eyes of "Mis' Scott."

"Aln't she a likely wome'n?" Solomon asked again when with sails spread they had begun to cut the water.

Near King's Ferry in the Highlands on the Hudson they spent a night in the camp of the army under Putnam. There they heard the first note of discontent with the work of their beloved Washington. It came from the lips

of one Colonel Burley of a Connecticut regiment. The commander in chief had lost Newport, New York and Philadelphia and been defeated on Long Island and in two pitched battles on ground of his own choosing at Brandywine and Germantown.

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There are 100 stockholders in the Lone Pine cemetery association.

FOR SALE—Select  
**Slab 4-foot Wood,**  
\$4.50 per cord, delivered Halsey or other stations or sidings in this section. Farmers by pooling together can use car lots to advantage.  
BROWNSVILLE WAREHOUSE,  
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