

GLOBE ALBANY

THE PICK OF THE BIG PICTURES SUNDAY-MONDAY JUNE 22-23

CYHEREA

(Oodles of love)—with Lewis Stone Norman King Irene Rich

This picture took Portland by storm last week.

Look "A Son of the Sahara" coming

Halsey Happenings etc.

(Continued from page 5)

P. J. Forster was in Eugene Tuesday.

Melba Neal visited in Albany on Monday.

Mrs. George Laubner was in Albany Monday.

Mrs. Jesse Cross went to Harrisburg Mondays.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsters are home from the hospital.

B. F. Goodman of Eugene was a business visitor here Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Boyle passed through Halsey Monday on her way to Yaquina.

Misses Belle Gormley and Maggie McClellan returned from Irving on Sunday.

Miss Mary Smith, Mrs. D. J. Hayes and J. C. Standish drove to Albany Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Maxwell left yesterday for a visit beyond the mountains at Elgin.

Before starting to Albany to trade look over our Albany directory. It may save you steps.

L. W. Shisler and family of Harrisburg were dinner guests at the C. P. Stafford home Sunday.

S. C. Veatch and family went to Cottage Grove Sunday to the annual gathering and picnic of the Veatch family.

Mrs. Fannie Starr, who makes her home in Corvallis, was a guest of her son, George Starr, and family the last of the week.

William White mowed his vetch last week and had such a crop that he had to hang much of it up in trees to cure, there not being enough room on the ground.

Dr. T. I. Marks and son Roland spent Friday on the Santiam angling and Roland captured two steelhead salmon weighing 7 1/2 and 7 3/4 pounds respectively.

Wednesday of last week Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hadley and Velva and Gladys attended the 77th birthday celebration of Mrs. Hattie Roberts at Brownsville.

Commencing Monday there is additional mail service both ways between here and Brownsville twice each week day and once Sunday by the Guldner stages.

The Linn county W. C. T. U. at Harrisburg resolved, among other things, to make a tireless fight against cigarets and for the protection of young girls.

Miss Clara Williams is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Williams, after her second year at Columbia college, Milton.

J. J. Corcoran is the builder of the cement sidewalk on the second-street side of the Methodist church and parsonage and will also put in a septic tank at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Porter of Portland were in Halsey Saturday and Mrs. Porter continued her trip to Eugene to see her father, Mr. Hopkins.

Ellsworth Curtis was attacked by a bull while working at the Henry Brook farm Saturday and suffered a broken rib and severe bruises about the chest, but it is thought there was no serious injury.

Mrs. Charles Standish of Salem was a guest at the E. B. Penland

Every day the same old backache. Use Doan's Kidney Pills

a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys.

RINGO DRUG STORE

and F. W. Robins homes Sunday and Monday.

J. E. True is putting in a cement sidewalk.

O. W. Frum was a Corvallis visitor Thursday.

O. W. Frum shipped another car load of lambs on Monday.

J. S. McMahan left Sunday morning on a trip to Cascadia.

Miss Grace Pehrson is helping out at the Ernest Gourley home.

J. W. Moore, local real estate dealer, was an Albany visitor Wednesday of last week.

In Days of Poor Richard

(Continued from page 5)



into his boat with him and they pulled over to the west shore and went into the bush. Stayed there till noon night. If 'twere honest business, why did they go off in the bush alone for a talk?

Jack shook his head. "Soon as I seen that I went to one of our batteries an' tol' the cap'n what were on my mind.

"D-n the ol' British tub. We'll make 'er back up a little, sez he. 'She's too clus anyhow."

"Then he let go a shot that ripped the water front o' her bow. Say, Jack, they were some hoppin' around on the deck o' the big British war sloop. They h'isted her sails an' she fell away down the river a mile 'er so. The sun were set when Arnold an' the officer came out o' the bush. I were

in a boat with a fish rod an' could jes' see 'em with my spy glass, the light were so dim. They stood there lookin' fer the ship. They couldn't see her. They went back into the bush. It come to me what they was goin' to do. Arnold were a goin' to take the Britisher over to the house o' that ol' Tory, Reub Smith. I got that fust an' hid in the bushes front o' the house. Sure 'nough!—that's what were done. Arnold an' t' other feller come along an' went into the house. 'Twere so dark I couldn't see 'em but I knowed 'twere them."

"How?" the young man asked. "Cause they didn't light no candle. They sot in the dark an' they didn't talk out loud like honest men would. I come erway. I couldn't do no more."

"I think you've done well," said Jack. "Now go and get some rest. Tomorrow may be a hard day."

Jack spent a bad night in the effort to be as great as his problem. In the morning he sent Solomon and three other able scouts to look the ground over east, west and south of the army. One of them was to take the road to Hartford and deliver a message to Washington.

After the noon mess, Arnold mounted his horse and rode away alone. The young brigadier sent for his trusted friend, Captain Merrivether.

"Captain, the general has set out on the east road alone," said Jack. "He is not well. There's something wrong with his heart. I am a little worried about him. He ought not to be traveling alone. My horse is in front of the door. Jump on his back and keep in sight of the general, but don't let him know what you are doing."

A little later Mrs. Arnold entered the office of the new brigadier in a most cheerful mood.

"I have good news for you," she announced. "A British officer has come in a ship under a flag of truce to confer with General Arnold. I sent a letter to Margaret Hare on my own responsibility with the general's official communication. I invited her to come with the party and promised her safe conduct to our house. I expect her. For the rest we look to you. Let us have a wedding at headquarters. On the night of the twenty-eighth, General Washington will have returned. He has agreed to dine with us that evening."

"I think that she must have observed the shadow on my face for, while she spoke, a great fear had come upon me," she testified in the court of inquiry. "It seemed clear to me that, if there was a plot, the capture of Washington himself was to be a part of it and my sweetheart a helpful accessory."

"You know much that I am eager to know," I said. "The general has not told me that he is to meet the British. May I know all the good news?"

"Of course, he will tell you about that," she assured me. "He has told me only a little. It is some negotiation regarding an exchange of prisoners. I am much more interested in Margaret and the wedding. I wish you would tell me about her. I have heard that she has become very beautiful."

"I showed Mrs. Arnold the miniature portrait which Margaret had given me the day of our little ride and talk in London and then an orderly came with a message and that gave me an excuse to put an end to this untimely babbling for which I had no heart. The message was from Solomon. He had got word that the British warship had come back up the river and was two miles above Stony Point with a white flag at her mast-head.

"I went out of doors. Soon I met Merrivether coming into camp. Arnold had returned. He had ridden at a walk toward the headquarters of the Second brigade and turned about and come back without speaking to any one. Arnold was looking down as if absorbed in his own thoughts when Merrivether passed him in the road. He did not return the latter's salute. It was evident that the general had ridden away for the sole purpose of being alone.

"I went back to my hut and sat down to try to find my way when suddenly the general appeared at my door on

BARRETT BROS. McCormick---Deering Harvesting Machinery FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS BARRETT BROS. ALBANY OREGON

for our cause.

"They are not promising," he answered. "The defeat of Gates in the South and the scattering of his army in utter rout is not an encouraging event."

"I think that we shall get along better now that the Gates bubble has burst," I answered.

This ends the testimony of "the able and most valued officer," Jack Irons, Jr.

CHAPTER XXVIII

As an Army With Banners. The American army had been sold by Arnold. The noble ideal it had

mercy of Sir Henry Clinton.

Andre would have reached New York that night if The Vulture had not changed her position on account of a shot from the battery below Stony Point. For that, credit must be given to the good scout Solomon Binkus. The ship was not in sight when the two men came out in their boat from the west shore of the river while the night was falling. Arnold had heard the shot and now that the ship had left he feared that his treachery was suspected.

"I may want to get away in that boat myself," he suggested to Andre. "She will not return until she gets orders from you or me," the Britisher

OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT

To Gasoline Users of Halsey

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By the lubrication of machinery we reduce friction; by the reduction of friction we reduce the amount of power necessary to propel the machine, and can therefore reduce the amount of fuel necessary to produce sufficient power; hence an increase in mileage with a saving of fuel.

By the use of LUBRICATING GASOLINE the carbon is removed from the cylinders, eliminating the sticking, burning and pitting

of valves, excessive wear on pistons and scored cylinders. With the elimination of carbon you have done away with the excessive heat and pre-ignition.

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Lubricating Gasoline is being sold by over thirty of the largest garages and service stations in the city of Portland at the present time

Arrow Garage GANSLE BROS., Halsey, Ore.

his bay mare and asked me to take a little ride with him. I mounted my horse and we rode out on the east road together for half a mile or so.

"I believe that my wife had some talk with you this morning," he began.

"Yes," I answered.

"A British officer has come up the river in a ship under a white flag with a proposal regarding an exchange of prisoners. In my answer to their request for a conference, some time ago, I enclosed a letter from Mrs. Arnold to Miss Margaret Hare inviting her to come to our home where she would find a hearty welcome and her lover—now an able and most valued officer of the staff. A note received yesterday says that Miss Hare is one of the party. We are glad to be able to do you this little favor."

"I thanked him.

"I wish that you could go with me down the river to meet her in the morning," he said. "But in my absence it will, of course, be necessary for you to be on duty. Mrs. Arnold will go with me and we shall, I hope, bring the young lady safely to headquarters."

"He was preoccupied. His face wore a serious look. There was a melancholy note in his tone—I had observed that in other talks with him—but it was a friendly tone. It tended to put my fears at rest.

cherished, the blood it had given, the bitter hardships it had suffered—torture in the wilderness, famine in the Highlands, long marches of half naked men in mid-winter, massacres at Wyoming and Cherry Valley—all this had been bartered away, like a shipload of turnips, to satisfy the greed of one man. Again thirty pieces of silver! Was a nation to walk the bitter way to its Calvary? Major Andre, the adjutant general of Sir Henry Clinton's large force in New York, was with the traitor when he rowed from the ship to the west shore of the Hudson and went into the bush under the observation of Solomon with his spy-glass. Arnold was to receive a command and large pay in the British army. The consideration had been the delivery of maps showing the positions of Washington's men and the plans of his forts and other defenses, especially those of Forts Putnam and Clinton and Battery Knox. Much other information was put in the hands of the British officer, including the prospective movements of the commander in chief. He was to be taken in the house of the man he had befriended. Andre had only to reach New York with his treasure and Arnold to hold the confidence of his chief for a few days and, before the leaves had fallen, the war would end. The American army and its master mind would be at the

assured him.

"I wonder what has become of her," said Arnold.

"She has probably dropped down the river for some reason," Andre answered. "What am I to do?"

"I'll take you to the house of a man I know who lives near the river and send you to New York by horse with passports in the morning. You can reach the British lines tomorrow."

"I would like that," Andre exclaimed. "It would afford me a welcome survey of the terrain."

"Smith will give you a suit of clothes that will fit you well enough," said the traitor. "You and he are about of a size. It will be better for you to be in citizens' dress."

So it happened that in the darkness of the September evening Smith and Andre, the latter riding the blazed-face mare, set out for King's Ferry, where they were taken across the river. They rode a few miles south of the landing to the shore of Crom pond and spent the night with a friend of Smith. In the morning the latter went on with Andre until they had passed Pine's bridge on the Croton river. Then he turned back.

(To be continued)

Usually Is Right. Keeping a memorandum book of "things you ought to do," usually means more things to buy.

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME table with columns for North and South routes and train numbers.

SUNDAY MAIL HOURS The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 10:40 to 10:50 a. m. and 12:15 to 12:30 p. m.

Sunday mail goes out only on the north-bound 11:37 train: Mail goes south once a day, closing at 11:05 a. m.; north twice, closing 11:25 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Mail stage for Brownsville, Crawfordville and Sweet Home leaves daily at 6:45 a. m.

Paid-for Paragraphs (5c a line)

Memorial Services The I. O. O. F. will hold memorial services Sunday, June 22, at 11 o'clock a. m. in one of the churches. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Old papers for sale at 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.

As usual, the first day of the Brownsville pioneer picnic, yesterday, had a slim attendance. The outstanding feature seemed to be the drive of the sideshows for the dimes and quarters of small boys and immature grown-ups. For today Milton M. Miller is one of the scheduled speakers.

Jack Ferrell returned to his home at Scio Monday.

TH' OLE GROUCH cartoon with text: THERE GOES TH' GUM WHO BORROWED \$20 FROM ME TWO YEARS AGO AN' AIN'T PAID IT BACK YET! HE'S STEPPIN' OUTA HIS NEW CAR! IN A MINNIT HE'LL BE STOPPIN' MY FIST WITH HIS NOSE!



Linn County Open Forum

(Portland Oregonian)

The success with which the Linn county open forum is meeting was proved by the large gatherings at community meetings last night at Pine Grove, Ash Swale, Oakville and Riverside. Delegations from Albany and other valley points participated.

At the Pine Grove meeting F. E. Callister, Albany banker, and H. E. Tucker of the Christian church were the principal speakers.

L. G. Lwelling, district attorney, and Leonard Gilkey, manager of the Linn county fair, spoke at Oakville.

Jim Bryant, in whose mind was born the idea of the forum, spoke at Riverside.

At Ash Swale A. K. McMahan, Albany attorney, T. D. Potwin, editor of the Albany Herald, and R. R. Cronise, one of the publishers of the Albany Democrat, each talked.

We have a Sawmill 1/2 miles south of Brownsville, on good road. Will saw out your order for \$15.50 a thousand. Delivered Halsey, \$18. Shannon & Martin, R. 2, Halsey.

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