

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.

ACCESSORIES AND TIRES
Auto Supplies
J. H. **Ballard**
442 West First St.

Albany Bakery, 424 West First Street
4 one-pound loaves for 25c

Albany Floral Co. Cut flowers and plants. Floral art for every and all occasions.
Flower phone 458-1.

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. BLOWN.

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 cakes.
W. S. DUNCAN.

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

FORD SALES AND SERVICE
Tires and accessories
Repairs
KIRK-POLAK MOTORS CO.

Furniture Furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves ranges. Funeral directors. 427-443 West First street, Albany, Oregon.

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

HOLMAN & JACKSON—Bakery Everything in the line of pastries Postoffice opposite

Hub Candy Co., 1st Street, next door to Blair Clothing Co. Nooty lunches. Home-made candy and ice cream.

Hub Cleaning Works, Inc. Cor. Second and Ferry Master Dryers and Cleaners 10-Measure Clothes

IMPERIAL CAFE, 209 W. First Home and Government Prop. Phone 665 WE NEVER CLOSE

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

MARINELLO PARLORS (Beauty aid for every need) St. Francis Hotel Prop. WENNERFRED ROSE.

Men and boys are best when busy. Make your dollars work in our savings account. ALBANY STATE BANK. Under government supervision.

MOORE'S MUSIC HOUSE "Everything musical" 223 W. First st.

S. S. GILBERT & SON Builders and shell hardware, garden tools, crockery and glassware. New Stock. Low prices.

STIMSON THE SHOE DOCTOR Secord Street, opposite Hamilton's store. "Sudden Service."

THE MARQUETTE SHOPPE Suits and sport suits. Marcelling and Scalp Treatment. Margaret Countryman, 110 W. Second st. Phone 22.

THE SPECIALTY SHOPPE Opposite Hamilton's. Stamp goods. Hemstitching and taxidermy. 115 W. Second st.

W. Anderson & Son, distrib. Essex, Hudson & Broadalbin. Automobiles. Sales, repairs, tires, and parts. 1st & Broadalbin.

FURNITURE AND FARM MACHINERY Bought, sold and exchanged at all times. BERT SUDELL
Phone 75. R. 123 N. Broadalbin st., Albany

FARM LOANS Write for booklet describing our 20-year amortized loans. No payments, no interest, no delay. The loan principal is repaid by installments. BEAM LLOYD CO., Albany, Ore.

Albany Directory—Continued

FARM LOANS at lowest rate of interest.
Real Estate Insurance
Prompt service. Courteous treatment.
WM. BAIN, Room 5, First Savings Bank building, Albany

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

A Modern Barber Shop
Laundry sent Tuesdays
Agency Hub Cleaning Works
ABE'S PLACE
Amor A. Tussing
LAWYER AND NOTARY
HALSEY, OREGON

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

W. L. WRIGHT
Mortician & Funeral Director
Halsey and Harrisburg
Call D. TAYLOR, Halsey, or W. L. WRIGHT, Harrisburg

High School Notes
(School Reporter.)
"A Scrap of Paper," the senior class play, is being practiced regularly every day under the coaching of Mrs. Freeland. The members of the cast are: Truman Robnett, leading man; Agnes Chandler, leading woman; Gladys Hadley, Grace Peterson, Freddie Heinrich, Iona Albartson, Milford Muller, Rena Walker, George Cross, Agnes Hayes and Frank and Martin Koontz. (Since there were not enough senior members, the last four characters were selected from the lower classes. The play will be presented Thanksgiving week.

The members of the civics class rejoiced, like the real patriots they are, when they discovered that the nation voted as it did Tuesday. Halsey high has been on the winning side in the last two presidential elections.

A seat near a window has always seemed an advantage to the occupant, for not only is there plenty of light but there is an unlimited view which partially satisfies the bump of curiosity. An inaccurately kicked football which shattered a window of the schoolhouse Thursday afternoon and caused a flash on the side of Thomas Palmer's head seems an argument against the heretofore popular belief.

The sophomores have the honor of being the object of a party to be given Friday evening next, under the auspices of the Fresh.

The planting of better adapted crops and the adoption of modern farming methods is the most certain mark of progressiveness.

Trucks are O. K., but when a farmer lets his horses or mules stand idle and uses his truck for short hauls, he is burning the candle at both ends.

This is the time of the year for hill selection of potato plants for seed. Healthy, vigorous hills should be stalked, so that they may be found easily when digging time comes. Select enough good hills to plant a seed plot of one or two acres next season.

Friends in Halsey.—If you do not want your poultry yards stocked do not purchase barred rock eggs from S. J. Smith. I got fifteen from him three weeks ago and now have fifteen little chicks.
Martha J. Whopex

FOR SALE
Seasoned Ash and Oak Wood
H. A. RENNINGER
Inquire at ranch.

Pay Gravel



By **HUGH PENDEXTER**
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(Continued)

As Dinsdale swept around the next bend he glimpsed a figure crashing into cover on his right, and he knew the fugitives had crossed the road and were making for their hiding places on the divide. He sent his horse through the alders and hazel and gained the foot of a long slope where the growth was pine and spruce and more open. One horseman was riding into a dry gulley. Another had elected to take a trail leading along the south bank of the gulley. As the man in the gulley was the easier to follow Dinsdale turned his attention to him. He heard the sound of another horseman crashing through the growth to the north of him and from the rapidity of his advance it was obvious he was descending, rather than ascending, the slope. This puzzled Dinsdale, as he did not believe any of the guard had had time to get above him.

As he drove his mount into the gulley he gave a last look for the newcomer. Then the bank of the dry water course shut off all view except that straight ahead, and the singing of a rifle bullet from the top of the south bank warned him of a double danger. A bit of smoke on top of the bank revealed the source of the shot, but the marksman, or of the quarry ahead, Dinsdale had yet had no glimpse. He swung in toward the south bank to get under cover and a second shot whistled close to his head.

His horse scrambled desperately over the rough footing, making slow progress; then a gun cracked ahead and Dinsdale owed his life to the tough cough that deflected the bullet. Slipping from his horse Dinsdale ran in under the bank and, shielded from the man above, began working forward.

The firing from the bank continued, and Dinsdale was puzzled until he heard answering shots from behind him. He glanced back, but could see no one, and decided the man he had heard crashing down the slope must be one of the guards, miraculously arrived to aid him.

Thankful to have the attention of the hidden rifeman fully occupied, Dinsdale managed to draw his right-hand gun with his left hand. The firing above and behind him grew violent, a whole magazine being discharged in a string, and indicating each man was trying to drive the other from cover.

Dinsdale crouched low as he turned a shoulder of a mighty rock and beheld a horse on the ground. The poor brute had done his best to save his rider, but had fallen and broken his leg. A gun blazed from a clump of hazel and the lead left a long smear on the rock against which Dinsdale was leaning.

Dinsdale frantically worked forward behind a boulder and yelled: "Give it up, Joe, I'll see you're taken out of the hills and get a square shake."

"You d-d traitor!" hoarsely cried San Juan Joe. "Give in," insisted Dinsdale. "You set Bandy Allen on me so I could do your dirty work. You lied about Roach. You knew Easy had it in for me. It's even Stephen. I must have you, but I'll see you have a square—"

A bullet ricocheted and cut a furrow through the hair and brought blood. "I tried to help you, Joe," cried Dinsdale; and he staggered from behind the boulder.

San Juan Joe had correctly interpreted the desperate firing down the gulley. He knew he must be climbing the rocks and into the hills before more reinforcements arrived. As he beheld Dinsdale staggering and reeling, with one arm hanging helpless, he raised a savage shout and broke from the bushes, shooting with both hands.

Dinsdale went down on his knees with a red-hot iron through his chest. He called upon his strength for a final effort and fired twice with his left hand. San Juan Joe came to a halt, looked vastly surprised and went down on his face. Dinsdale's strength deserted him. He knew he was hurt, but was not greatly interested. He knew he had killed San Juan Joe and was sorry it had to be. He was also conscious of a rattle of gravel and stones and the sound of a heavy object crashing down the slope to a halt just back of him. He felt fingers thrust inside his shirt to examine his wound, but

"Didn't dare tell a soul. Didn't know Number One myself.—Had to work alone. Knocked Webb out of his horse. Told guards he fell. Didn't dare tell Roberts what was up till I'd sounded him—just before we came to the show-down. Everything cleared up but one—now who the h—l are you?" Scissors turned to get his horse, then halted and called back over his shoulder:

"Who? Me? Why, I'm Jim Omaha."

They said he would surely die. Mrs. Colt and Lottie Carl said he must live. The agent for Patrick & Saulsbury received orders to spare no expense in rounding up all available members of the medical profession in the hills. The head and arm wounds were not dangerous, but the hole through the lung was most serious. He would die, he might live, were the alternating reports on the street. Finally an Eastern practitioner, rough of garb and wild with whiskers, was discovered in White-wood gulch and brought to the sick man.

He remained on duty for forty-eight hours, heavily subsidized by the stage-coach company, and then announced the invalid had a chance if he could be kept quiet. Mrs. Colt and Lottie Carl were his nurses. Gradually he began to improve and on the sixteenth day of September stood an excellent chance of recovering.

The sixteenth of September was the first day he was left alone for a minute; and he was aroused from fitful sleep by the sound of guns and loud yelling. The gun volleys became more violent. Dinsdale knew what it meant. Crazy Horse was trying to sweep the gulch. At the head of the bed hung his belt and the two hand-guns. He secured the weapons and slipped out onto the floor and dragged himself to the window. There Scissors and Mrs. Colt found him, collapsed, one of the guns cocked.

When Dinsdale recovered consciousness Scissors gently rebuked him. "Why did you go to the window? Taking a chance like that?" Dinsdale faintly explained.

"Always looking for action, Peter," sighed Scissors. "What you heard were the citizens celebrating over General Crook's arrival in town. Everyone is safe now. The Sioux will never sweep the hills."

The next morning the doctor said the patient was not much the worse for his exertions. Lottie Carl, who had wept all night because she believed she had neglected him by running out to look at the half-finished troopers ending their "horse-meat" march from the head of Heart river, wept anew with boundless joy. Scissors broke in on the tearful scene and spoke with the doctor aside. Then he advanced to the bed and took Dinsdale's left hand and said:

"I've finished the Ogalala job. The man Easy did it. But neither Pyrites nor San Juan Joe knew it. He kept it from them so he would not have to divide. Pyrites and San Juan were in the plot to kill Wild Bill. San Juan knew what was coming and left the hills so as to be away from Deadwood when McCall committed the murder. I believe he rather dreaded returning until he heard that McCall had been allowed to escape.

"Pyrites, also, was away from town until it was all over. I'm going out with General Crook. The general is ordered to move in to Red Cloud and Spotted Tail agencies and disarm the hostiles, who are coming in in great numbers. Crazy Horse failed in his attack and American Horse is dead from a wound received at Slim Butte. Horsehoe Webb goes out with us as a prisoner, but I fear we can't hold him, as there is no corroborating evidence. The crack you gave him over the head saves him from prison."

"Can't you wait a bit? I'll go with you," murmured Dinsdale. "Not a day. The Union Pacific is calling me by every incoming stage. Now you're on the mend I must go. I never can forgive myself for being fooled by you, Pete. It was your lavish way of spending greenbacks. I never dreamed Patrick & Saulsbury had sent a man up here. Miss Linsey, my helper who sometimes deals Twenty-one, insisted you were straight. She couldn't give any reason, and I never bank on instinct or intuition. So I wasn't so wakan as I reckoned." And he grinned whimsically. Then he gravely added: "Always could do it. Four bits, gents. I'm wakan with-sha."

"And me pretending to San Juan Joe that Jim Omaha was the only man I feared and never guessing the truth! Good-by, Scis—Jim Omaha. Believe me, you're the most wakan galoot I ever met. I'll never forget Slim Butte."

Scissors turned from the bed and briskly took Lottie Carl's brown hand and stared at her intently. Facing toward the bed he savagely demanded: "And what about this little lady?" Dinsdale's emaciated face was lighted with a rare smile as he explained: "She doesn't know it yet, but after she's older and has had a chance to go to school, and has learned her own mind, I'm going to ask her to marry me."

GOING AWAY and the way to go

to **Portland and return**

Benefit by low week-end fares now in effect, on sale Friday, Saturday and Sunday—return limit following Tuesday.

Or 15-day fares, on sale any day—return limit 15 days, with stopover at any point enroute.

Make all your going away plans to take advantage of these low round trip fares.

For full information about these and other round trip fares communicate with

Southern Pacific
C. P. MOODY, ag't. Phone 270

Halsey Happenings etc.
(Continued from page 1)
B. M. Bond and family were in Albany Monday.

William McAllister was an Albany visitor Monday.

Jay Curtis, from Lebanon, spent the day with Bert Clark and family Sunday.

Muriel Ceruti went to Junction City 25 to day to help F. W. Robinson on several cars with hay.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foose and son Walter and Mr. and Mrs. David Foote drove to Peoria Sunday.

Henry Falk, Fred Falk and son and G. B. Gage were in Albany Monday.

O. W. Frum and family went to Albany Monday and were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. J. H. Thompson.

Mrs. M. M. Ward went to Brownsville yesterday to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Moor.

Ted Mitzner returned from Portland Monday, bringing the animals the Mitzners had on exhibition at the stock show.

The W. M. S. met Tuesday at the Christian church. There were a goodly number present and a pleasant time had.

The Standard Bearers held their monthly meeting Monday evening with Georgiana Clark as hostess. Refreshments were served.

A number of Halsey people saw the picture "Abraham Lincoln" at the Globe theatre, and none of them ever saw a better one.

T. P. Patton left Saturday to attend the live stock show at Portland. He also went to Seattle for a visit with his son Earl and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Miller spent Sunday at Lebanon and Opal Higbee and children returned home with them for a visit with relatives. They are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Will Robertson today.

Bert Clark got eight votes for constable, but, being justice of the peace, is ineligible. B. M. Bond got the other four votes cast for that office in Halsey. O. E. Newport of Tangent is elected constable in the district including that town and Shedd.

Mrs. B. S. Clark was hostess at a meeting of the study club Thursday afternoon. A very interesting nature-study lesson on seeds was given by Mrs. Smith. Mrs. English provided an instructive study in what to look for in pictures.

Mrs. Inez Freeland and Mrs. Clay Moody were guests of the club. Mrs. Ruth Clark assisted the hostess in serving. The club will meet Nov. 20 with Mrs. English for a thanksgiving program.

(Continued on page 4)

California has adopted a constitutional amendment levying a \$5 poll tax on every male between 21 and 50 who does not pay any other tax.

[THE END]

will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Hall's Catarrh Medicine