

Don't Wait for Trouble

Don't wait for your storage battery to give out before you remember its existence. Have it tested at regular intervals. It will cost you nothing with our

Free Battery Inspection (any battery on any car)

Bring your battery around today and let us inspect it. No, this doesn't mean that we will "find" trouble where there isn't any. We do not have to resort to such methods to get business.

Expert battery repairing and recharging.
Starting motors, lighting generators and ignition systems repaired.

RALSTON'S
315-W-2nd Street

We can supply repair parts for any storage battery, or a Gould Guaranteed Battery to fit the battery box on your car.



The steady rise in price

of new materials with no sign of a let-up; coupled with the fact that further reduction of the size of the loaves is out of the question, forces us to make only Bread in the 10 and 15c size, making as large a loaf as the prices of flour, etc. will permit. This takes effect May 10th.

Hoping you will see the necessity of the change and give us your hearty co-operation, we beg to remain as ever yours for service,

Holman & Jackson
Sears Grocery & Bakery
Jacob Lieb

Buns, Rolls and Doughnuts 15c Doz.

A CODY ADVENTURE

In the Days When Buffalo Bill Was a Pony Express Rider.

HIS CLASH WITH AN OUTLAW.

The Story of a Holdup and its Curious Climax as Told by the Great Scout Himself—A Boy's Nerve and a Case of Dramatic Retribution.

No enterprise ever undertaken in America was more fruitful of picturesque incident, hardship and adventure than the famous pony express line that Russell, Majors and Waddell established in the fifties.

The route extended from the Missouri river to Sacramento, a distance of 1,900 miles. It traversed a country full of hostile Indians and white desperadoes and led across plains, through valleys and over lofty mountains.

Naturally the riders were picked men. They had to face deadly dangers and were often called upon to do double duty in place of a slain or wounded comrade. The pay, however, was good, as belittled so dangerous a calling. It ranged from \$100 to \$125 a month.

I was (wrote Colonel William F. Cody) about sixteen years old when I applied for a chance to enter this service. My mother and sisters needed my help, and the good wages paid by the pony express company tempted me.

At first I was told that I was too young to stand the tremendous strain, but after considerable pleading on my part the company consented to give me a trial as an extra on a run of forty-five miles that was to be covered with three horses in three hours.

I accepted the offer, and it was on this route that, quite early in my experience as an express rider, I met with a most peculiar adventure. One morning as I was crossing a rough bit of country on the gallop there came suddenly the cry of "Halt! Up with your hands, boy!"

A man had risen apparently from the very ground under my feet. While he covered me with the revolver that he held in his right hand he extended his left to catch my bridle rein. There was nothing to do but obey, although I knew that the pouch contained a large sum of money.

"Give me that pouch, boy!" I held it out, but as he extended his hand for it my opportunity came. I kicked the revolver from his grasp, drove the spurs in deep and made a dash.

I was just beginning to chuckle over my escape when a bullet whistled by my ear. That was too much for me. I should have known better than to stop, but without thinking I wheeled in my saddle and returned the shot just as the desperado fired again. This time he hit my pony, which gave one leap and then fell heavily.

Luckily I landed on my feet and jumped to the shelter of a big rock. The outlaw was coming toward me and trying to fire as he ran, but I noticed that at each pull of the trigger his revolver missed fire. I believed that I had him at my mercy. I wanted to capture him and march him to the next relay station, where the men would take charge of him. With this in mind I refrained from firing, and so he was enabled to reach the cover of the same bowlder behind which I myself had taken shelter.

There we were, a rock ten feet in diameter between us, and each very well aware that it was a fight for life. For a time neither of us dared to move; then gradually and as silently as possible I crawled back from the rock far enough so that I could watch both sides of it at once. But as I lay there watching my poor pony gave what seemed an almost human moan and turned his faithful eyes upon me. He made a desperate, vain attempt to rise and uttered a low neigh so full of grief and pain that I determined to put the horse out of his misery, and, resting on one elbow, I took careful aim and sent a bullet through his brain.

Instantly my shot was followed by one from the other side of the rock—so quickly, in fact, that the two reports were almost simultaneous. I could not tell whether it had been aimed at me or not, but I knew I was not hit.

The struggles of my pony had ceased, and everything was still. I waited and watched until I could stand it no longer; then I began slowly and cautiously to creep round the rock, holding my revolver ready to fire on the instant. I even stuck my hat out ahead of me as a decoy, but it brought no response.

Suddenly I saw the outlaw's boots, and, to my surprise, the toes were turned up. Another step brought me within full sight of the man. He lay on his back, quite dead, his revolver beside him, as if it had just fallen from his hand.

A little examination showed me what had happened. The outlaw had been reloading his revolver when I fired at the pony. In those days the only ammunition was powder and ball, which had to be forced home with a ramrod. During the loading the weapon was held upright, and when that part of the operation had been completed the caps were placed on the nipples.

The outlaw had not removed the caps that had failed to explode. My shot had startled him. He had accidentally pulled the trigger, and his own bullet had slain him.—Youth's Companion.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.—Longfellow.

ADVERTISEMENT FOR STREET IMPROVEMENT

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Council of the City of Albany, Oregon, until 7:30 o'clock, p. m., May 23, 1917, for the improvement of Baker street from the south line of third street to the north line of Ninth street, in said City of Albany.

Said improvement to be made in the following manner, to-wit:

- First: By grading said street to the proper subgrade.
- Second: By paving the roadway of said street full width with full intersections with asphaltic concrete pavement on an asphaltic concrete foundation.
- Third: By laying and constructing asphaltic concrete headers.
- Fourth: By constructing catch basins.
- Fifth: By constructing inlets.
- Sixth: By laying vitrified sewer pipe.

Said improvement to be made in accordance with the Charter and Ordinances of the City of Albany, and the plans, specifications and estimates of the City Engineer on file in the office of the City Recorder of said City where said plans may be seen and specifications and estimates obtained.

Bids will be opened at 8 o'clock, p. m., May 23, 1917.

No proposal or bid will be considered unless accompanied by a certified check payable to the City of Albany, in an amount equal to five per cent of the aggregate bid, to be forfeited or fixed and liquidated damages in case the bidder neglects or refuses to enter into a contract and provide an approved bond in a sum equal to fifty per cent of the amount to be paid under such contract, for the faithful performance of the work and within ten days after notification of award of contract to such bidder.

All bids must be made with a view of completing the construction of said improvement prior to the fifteenth day of July, 1917, under a liquidated penalty for damages of \$25.00 per day for each and every day of delay beyond that date.

The Council reserves the right to reject all bids deemed unreasonable.

All bids should be addressed to "City Recorder, Albany, Oregon," and marked, "Proposal for Improvement of Baker Street."

By order of the Council.

L. G. LEWELLING,
Recorder of the City of Albany, Oregon.

First publication hereof, May 10, 1917.

Last publication hereof, May 22, 1917.

The Summer Term of the

Oregon Normal School

will begin June 18, the fall semester September 10. For further particulars write to the

REGISTRAR
Monmouth, Ore.



THE MAN WHO BROUGHT
6% INTO THE
WILLAMETTE VALLEY

More than One Million Dollars was necessary to do this. We have already brought that much into the valley and have more money to lend on Farms at the lowest rates of interest, and with privilege of paying \$50 or more on principal at any time. Can you get better terms? Don't borrow money till you see

J. M. & H. M. HAWKINS
ALBANY, OREGON

The Russian provisional government has decided to abolish capital punishment. Probably Nicholas feels a little better now.—Charleston News and Courier.

There's no law against hoping the new Russian Government will abandon the custom of using "pi" lines as names for their cities and officials.—Macon Telegraph.

Look the List Over

If you are interested call and get our prices.

WINDOW GLASS, ALL SIZES

VARNISH, STAINS, ENAMELS
PHOENIX PURE PAINTS

SHEEP DIP STOCK TONIC
POULTRY FOOD

—and a new and up-to-date line of
Wall Paper. WE BUY RIGHT—
we'll SELL RIGHT.

Burkhart & Lee

Albany, Oregon

Special Sunday Train to NEWPORT

Leaves Earlier

Returns Later

7:30 a. m. Lv Albany; Ar. 9:45 p. m.
8:05 a. m. Lv Corvallis Ar. 9:15 p. m.
8:20 a. m. Lv Philomath Ar. 8:55 p. m.
9:25 a. m. Summit Ar. 7:30 p. m.
11:25 a. m. Toledo Ar. 5:55 p. m.
11:50 a. m. Ar. Yaquina Lv 5:30 p. m.
12:20 a. m. Ar. Newport Lv 5:00 p. m.

LOW ROUND-TRIP WEEK-END FARES

Ask Local Agent

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent,
Portland, Oregon

Southern Pacific Lines

MEN WANTED \$2.75 PER DAY

in Saw Mill and Lumber Yd.

Phone 358, or inquire 415 First Street, Albany

Apply

Hammond Lumber Co.
Mill City, Oregon



WE HAVE MANY
KINDS OF SEEDS
but only one quality—the best
While our prices are the lowest,
that is not the main thing
—the seeds are sound and will
bear. No matter what kind or
the amount of seed you want,
it will pay you to plant our
guaranteed seeds.

**Murphy's Seed
Store**

COLONEL CORKER SAYS

There has been much said about the man who is "behind"—And the man behind the cannon has been toasted, winned and dined, but there's the man behind the rifle and the man behind the fence, and the man behind his whiskers and the man behind the counter and the man behind the bills, and the man behind the pestles and the pills; and the man behind the kisser and the man behind the fist; and the man who hides behind the skirts were we'll put him on the list, and the man behind the pulpit and the man behind the pen. It takes all kinds of "Critters" to make an army of men. There's women behind the ballot and women behind the dough. But H. C. of this day are the boys and gals behind the Hoe.

C. H. BURGGRAF

Home from San Francisco—

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pollock, who have been in San Francisco, for the past month, are home again.

Will is Filed—

The will of the late B. C. Dice was filed today in probate court.

Garrett Returns—

A. A. Garrett, who has been visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Garrett of 6th and Vine street, will leave tonight for his home in Leadville, Colorado.

"SEPTEMBER MORN" COMING

Pretty tunes and captivating songs occur incessantly in "September Morn," the popular cyclonic musical festival which Le Compte and Fletcher are producing, and will be seen at the Globe Theatre May 15. It contains more song hits than any other musical offering represented in years. The swinging melody "September Morn" is the vogue everywhere, while the other effective songs are "When a Little Boy Loves a Little Girl," "A Spare Rib from the Butcher Shop of Life," "Where is the Pleasure in Wine and Song—If the Woman Is Not There?" "The Sunshine Girl," "Beautiful Dreams I'm Dreaming."

The cast appearing in "September Morn," includes Ruth Wilkins, Maud K. Williams, Valerie True, Leslie Jones, J. J. Patton, Billy Murphy, William Moore, James Baber and a dazzling chorus of singers and dancers.

Bert Veal went to Portland on a business trip last evening.

Miss Blanche Hammell arrived in the city this morning from Corvallis. Mrs. Fuller, nee Vesta Wallace, returned to Portland this morning after a five-weeks' stay in this city.

Mrs. T. J. Cronise of Salem, was in the city yesterday for a short visit.

Ralph Thom, ex-Deputy Sheriff, now located in Harrisburg, was in the city yesterday as a witness in the circuit court.

AUCTION SALE SATURDAY

at 2:30 p. m. next, to Barrett Bros. The following has been listed:

- 2 horses
- 1 light covered wagon
- 2 farm wagons
- 1 set of hack harness
- 1 single work harness
- Some Seed Potatoes and household goods
- I have for private sale near Brownsville, the following:
- 1 John Deere Binder, 7-ft. nearly new
- 1 Champion binder
- 1 10-ft. John Deere hay rake, new
- 1 10-ft. Side Delivery rake
- 2 5-ft. Champion mower, nearly new
- 1 Oliver gangplow
- 1 Sanders disk plow
- 1 John Deere hay loader
- 1 4-section lever harrow
- 1 good top buggy
- 1 good cart

BEN SUTTELL,
Auctioneer

The Hohenzollern line is putting its faith in the Hindenburg line.—Buffalo Express.

Those Cuban rebels who stole a circus intend to allow no rival in the field.—Boston Herald.

From autocracy to democracy in half a week—there sure is a "rush" in Russia.—Wichita Beacon.