

'WHERE'S EMILY?'

by Carolyn Wells

WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE

On the eve of her marriage to Rodney Sayre, Emily Duane disappears. She had left her Hilldale Park home, "Knollwood," to visit the hospital, but never reached there. Foul play is feared when Pauline, and Emily's best friend Jim Pennington reports his wife, also missing. Rod proposes to call the police.

No Go on With the Story.

CHAPTER XIV.

"It's outrageous," exclaimed Nell. "It's a perfectly dreadful thing to do! Emily will be angry when she comes home and finds—"

"I'll take care of Emily's anger, Nell," said Rodney, so sternly that the girl ceased to remonstrate. "But let's call up Jim Pennington first," suggested Aunt Judy. "He may know something about—"

"He won't know anything about the matter," Craven declared, "for if he did he would have telephoned us before this. But I do think, Sayre, it's only right to tell him what you've decided to do. For I can't see us giving the police the facts without telling them that Mrs. Pennington is also missing, and before we do that Jim ought to be consulted, or, at least, notified."

"That's right," Lamb said, "shall I get him?"

Sayre nodded and Lamb started for the telephone.

The rest sat in utter silence until his return.

"Jim agrees it's the thing to do," Burton told them. "He's been thinking of the same thing himself. And he says he'll come over here, and we'll confer with the police together. He says the maid will call him if Mrs. Pennington comes in."

And so the strong arm of the law, as represented by the Hilldale force, came to Knollwood and Jim Pennington came also, and Emily's disappearance became a case.

Aunt Judy couldn't stand it, and Pearl led her sobbing from the room.

Betty and Nell stayed in, of course, and the men of the house party.

Everett Craven remained and he and Pennington were really spokesmen, Sayre answering only when asked a question.

The chief, a man named Jennings, was well-mannered, but straightforwardly inquisitorial, and seemed to think that all present were trying to hide something from him.

"Speak out, now," he said; "anything you try to conceal will not only hinder our efforts but react against your own interest."

Jim Pennington stared at him. All this was distasteful to his artistic temperament, and though trying to bear it bravely, Pennington was growing nervously irritable.

"Great Scott, man," he said, "we're not keeping anything back! We haven't anything to keep back! I only wish we had. But he knows nothing beyond what we've just told you. Miss Duane and Mrs. Pennington are strangely absent."

It may be that everything is all right, and it may be all wrong. That's what we want you to find out."

A sergeant was present, and also a plain-clothesman, who was Lawlor, a detective.

Lawlor was alert and quick-witted, and his eyes darted from one to another as he listened.

"I think," he began, and the chief said back in silence. It was plain to be seen that he was quite content to leave the inquiries to another.

"I think," Lawlor said, "that we ought to begin at the beginning. Who was the last one to see Miss Duane as she left the house?"

"I don't know about seeing her," said Sayre slowly. "But I dare say I was the last one to speak to her. She had been telephoning the hospital, and she ran in here to me to say she was going over to the hospital to see a new baby there. She told me not to tell anybody, as she would be back in ten minutes. So I obeyed her, and just waited for her return."

"Did anyone else here see Miss Duane go?" asked Lawlor, but they all looked blankly at one another.

"Prall the butler, saw her," said Betty, suddenly. "He saw her go out the back door."

"Call him in," said the detective shortly, and Prall was summoned. "Yes, sir," he informed, "I saw Miss Emily go out the back door—" "The kitchen door?" he was asked.

"No, sir, it's a door that opens into a back hall, an entry."

"I see. Go on."

"That's all, sir. I just chanced to see Miss Emily run out that door like she was in a hurry."

"Didn't you think it strange she should use that door?"

"Well, no, sir, I didn't think anything about it. I was busy with my work, and too, Miss Emily, she's always doing things other people don't do. I've seen her go out of a window when there was a door open and handy."

Lawlor looked at the others for confirmation of this, and Jim Pennington said, "That's right. Miss Duane was, well, whimsical, and often did unexpected things. It was nothing remarkable for her to go out the back door if she wished to escape observation."

"I see. And which way did she go, Prall?"

"I don't know, sir. I didn't look after her at all. I just saw her go out."

"Have on a hat and coat?"

"Neither, sir, just a fir skin round her neck. I noticed that without exactly thinking about it, but I can see her in my mind."

"Yes, a mental picture, a photographic recollection. Think well, now, Prall. Did she seem perturbed? Bothered? Anxious? Worried?"

"Not a bit of it, sir. She was gay as a lark, humming a little tune, like she often does when she's happy."

"Then, so far as I can see, that's all we can learn at first hand of her procedure. Now, Mr. Pennington, what of your wife? When did you see her last?"

"We went away from here together," Jim said; "we said good-bye to Mrs. Bell and to Miss Duane and we spoke to a few others as we left the room. Then, we walked along together, toward home, and my wife said she wished I'd step over to Wallace's and get her some cigarettes. She expected some from New York but they hadn't arrived. She said for me to run over and get them, and she'd saunter along until I caught up with her again."

"And did you?"

"No. I was delayed a few moments getting the cigarettes and when I again reached the point where I had left her, I didn't see her. But I thought nothing of that and went on toward home, hurrying a little that I might overtake her. But I didn't see her at all, so I concluded she had reached the house before me. I went in the house and to my surprise she wasn't there at all. I called Rose, the maid, and she said Mrs. Pennington had not come in."

"Even then, I didn't think much about it, assuming that someone she knew had come along, and she had gone off on some trivial errand. I even thought that perhaps Emily Duane had run after her for some purpose. I didn't know then anything about the hospital baby or that Emily had gone over there. So, I just waited around a while. I called up this house and one or two others where my wife might have gone, but I could get no word of her, so I just waited. I worried a little but not much, for, with the wedding preparations going on, all the girls have been on the jump and you never know where they'll be next."

"The maid could tell you nothing."

"Nothing at all. How could she? Mrs. Pennington went out with me when we came over here in the afternoon, and when I reached home, she hadn't appeared at all."

"But I mean, the maid said nothing about Mrs. Pennington's having some other engagement or—"

"No. She, Rosa, isn't my wife's personal maid. My wife has none. Rosa is waitress and parlor maid. Indeed, she's the only maid at present, for the cook left yesterday."

RETRACTION WILL REINSTATE JOSEPH, HIGH COURT STATES

RETRACTION WILL REINSTATE JOSEPH, HIGH COURT STATES

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALEM, Ore., May 28.—In its order of yesterday permanently disbarring George W. Joseph and Thomas Mannix from the practice of law in Oregon, the state supreme court gave Joseph, republican nominee for governor, opportunity for reinstatement on condition that he file with the court a retraction of accusations hurled by him against two members of the court but no such loophole is offered to Mannix.

"Were it not for the defiant attitude of the defendant," says the court's opinion, "and his insistence upon the right to do what has been done, this court would be inclined to extend leniency. Defendant has never expressed any regret for having gone thus far beyond the bounds of decent and legitimate criticism. It is impossible to measure the damage done by his charge of corruption, tending to destroy the confidence and respect of people for courts. Under the circumstance he cannot reasonably expect leniency, nor can we consistently grant it. We are not interested in any vindictive punishment. Our concern is in the good name of this court and in the preservation of its usefulness. We, therefore, adopt the recommendation of the referees that Joseph be disbarred. The facts and the law warrant it. This order of disbarment, however, does not preclude him from making application for reinstatement whenever he files a fair and honorable retraction—not of his criticism—but of his charge of corruption which reflects upon the honor and integrity of this court. It is sincerely hoped that such retraction will be made, in which event he will be reinstated."

Joseph Strikes Hard
In his opinion on the Joseph case, Justice Belt referred to articles that appeared in a Portland newspaper, a political pamphlet entitled "The Truth About Rand," and a radio address which later was printed in pamphlet form. In the pamphlets entitled "The Truth About Rand" the opinion said that it was "judicial murder, razing and rifling a charitable fund, a decision in scarlet, and judicial gymnastics." Virtually all of Joseph's accusation in these newspaper articles, pamphlets, and addresses referred to the Wempe case. Joseph so far has made no comment on the disbarment.

Mannix said that he considers his disbarment entirely without foundation "as I have been guilty of no wrong whatsoever, nor of any unethical conduct."

\$ \$ \$ TO SAVE \$ \$ \$

This is a SALE!

Complete CLEARANCE of Men's Spring Suits and Topcoats Starting Tomorrow



This IS a Sale! It's timely! You get this Spring's smart suits while Spring is here. You get styles and fabrics that were THIS season's outstanding clothing values at their regular prices. NOW they are presented at a new low price that leaves you no alternative as to where or when to buy YOUR Spring Suit. Ward's is the Store, and NOW is the Time! Whether you come for SAVINGS or STYLE or both, we guarantee you satisfaction or your money back.

Fine Topcoat Values

At half their regular value! These topcoats are cut from the favored fabrics in the smartly conservative styles that men prefer year after year. The fabrics are of a sturdy quality that will stand the knocks of several hard seasons and still look well on you. See them tomorrow and you'll agree that these values are simply too BIG for a sensible man to pass up.

\$11.00 to \$18.35

THIS IS A SALE.

Craftshire Suits

VALUE plus VARIETY! Whatever you want in your Spring Suit . . . quiet distinctive dignity or vigorous youthful dash . . . you'll find in this Craftshire group. Every pattern is correct for Spring in colors, cut and fabric. Every suit is superbly tailored to FIT . . . easily . . . gracefully. You'll like these Craftshire Suits and you'll recognize in them the quality for which you have always paid far more money.

\$19.75 and \$24.75

THIS IS A SALE!

Manofashion Suits

Every Manofashion Suit in this group is concrete proof that this IS a Sale! Brand new Fifth Avenue Spring styles . . . University styles . . . Conservative styles . . . EVERYTHING you want in your Spring Suit. Never have such super suit values been presented at the height of the season while the styles are so new! That's why by choosing a Manofashion tomorrow, you'll get the suit value of your life at

\$14.75 and \$19.75

THIS IS A SALE!



NEW TONIC DID WONDERS FOR MY HAIR AND SCALP SHE SAYS

Considerable Dandruff, Itching and Bleeding Scalp and Her Gray Hairs All Vanish After Using Lea's Hair Tonic

ANOTHER LADY SAYS IT IS WONDERFUL



"My scalp was in terrible condition and broken out badly, and considerable dandruff worried me too. Besides that, I had quite a few gray hairs, so I began using Lea's Hair Tonic, and by the time I had used the first bottle my scalp felt much better, and after four months use I found my scalp in perfect condition, and all dandruff and gray hairs gone. It is wonderful and I am sending a photo so you can see how nice and beautiful my hair is, thanks to Lea's," writes Mrs. Sabina Vila, 1917—11th Ave. Tampa, Fla.

Whether one's hair is blonde, red, auburn or jet black makes no difference in using Lea's. Daily massaging of the scalp with a few drops brings the scalp, hair roots and circulation into vigorous condition and gradually the gray hairs

turn back to their oldtime youthful color, no matter the age. No stain or disagreeable features. One may defy even the expert to detect its use. Thousands of fastidious men and women use Lea's Hair Tonic. Gray hairs, dandruff or scalp troubles are a detriment socially or in business. Gray haired folks look many years younger and better groomed in a few weeks time. If willing to give it a trial store. Apply if desired to a small hidden spot a few weeks, if skeptical, and note results. If the druggist hasn't Lea's, send dollar bill, check or money order to Lea's Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md. Satisfactory results in six weeks or money refunded without quibble or question.

MONTGOMERY WARD & Co.

315 North Jackson Street

Roseburg, Oregon