

# WHERE'S EMILY?

by Carolyn Wells

## CHAPTER XLIV.

Ann Judy thought the girl was insane. She had caught a wild gleam from Emily's eyes as Stone had lifted the collapsed figure, and she never expected to see the light of intelligence in her darling's eyes.

But she said no word of this, she said no word at all, nor did any of the others. Rodney held Emily's hands in his own, Betty hovered at the head of the couch, and Pete nervously strode up and down the porch looking for the doctor's car.

At last he saw the lights gleam through the trees, and Doctor Eaton hurried in.

He said no word but felt Emily's pulse, took her temperature and blood pressure, and examined her heart.

"It isn't a faint," he said, at last. "She is in a coma, induced by some illness or shock. Probably the latter. We can tell nothing about that, and should she wake, she must not be questioned. I cannot tell much about it myself, for I dare not disturb her too much. She may be hovering between life and death; she may be hovering between sanity and madness. Only the most meticulous care and the fact of her youth and fine constitution may bring her through—and it may not."

"What can we do?" asked Aunt Judy, on the way back if there was anything to be fought.

"I'm thinking. She must be put to bed, of course, but whether here or at the hospital is the question. Over there it would be better, because there are appliances if oxygen or any special treatment is called for. Yet you would rather have her here at home?"

Rodney's appealing glance showed how much he wanted to keep her at home, but Aunt Judy said:

"You must decide, Doctor. If you think the hospital better for her, it doesn't matter what we think."

"I do," Doctor Eaton said. "And it may mean the difference between recovery or not. Shall we take her at once? I'll call an ambulance while you pack a few necessary things. Not much, for we don't know yet what she'll want and you'll be back and forth continually anyway."

So Pearl and Aunt Judy went off to pack a bag for Emily, and Betty sat still watching the face of Doctor Eaton as he watched the quick spasmodic breathing of his patient.

Rodney, rapt in his own thoughts, which were still continued to kneel by the side of the sofa where he had sat so long waiting for Emily.

And now she was there, there, in front of him, and he could not speak to her, could not tell her how dear she was and how glad he was to see her again—his thoughts became incoherent.

Pete Gibby studied Emily's face. Not exactly thinner, it had a drawn and haggard look as of one who had suffered poignantly. Her hair was as she usually wore it, though showing slight signs of a lack of care.

Her white hands seemed whiter than usual, and the finger nails were a little uneven for, but not much; to Pete's eyes she seemed almost the same as usual.

But when at last she opened her eyes there was an involuntary sound of grief or amazement from nearly every one present.

For her eyes held no intelligence, no recognition or understanding.

They closed again at once, and Doctor Eaton said kindly:

"Don't make too much of that; it may all pass and soon, now that she is with us again. The child has had some terrible, some fearful shock or succession of shocks. She has suffered no maltreatment, she hasn't a bruise or a scratch, nor is she undernourished. But we must curb our natural curiosity and devote all our energies to restoration before we question or disturb her in any way."

"Yes," said Rodney, reverently bending over the hands he still held tightly clasped in his own.

"Get up, Sayre," said the doctor bluntly but gently. "We must take her away now, but remember it is for her own good and probably to save her life or her reason."

"All right," he said, and rose to his feet, a lightning Emily's hands, which fell listlessly down.

"Take this, Sayre," directed the doctor, removing the diamond necklace and passing it over.

Sayre took it mechanically and

was putting it in his pocket when Pete took it from him.

"Let me have it, son," he said, and with the same air of not knowing just what he was doing, Rodney obediently handed it over.

"I'll get Aunt Judy to put it in the safe," Gibby said, noticing quietly that the two ends were tied together with a black silk thread.

The ends left by the removal of the six stones now in possession of the police as evidence.

At the thought Pete Gibby turned cold all over. The police were waiting the return of Emily Duane to arrest her for the murder of Pauline Pennington!

He fairly pushed the thought out of his brain, and then the ambulance arrived and Emily was carefully laid in it and taken to the hospital.

To the hospital at last, where she had started to go nearly a week ago and would only arrive tonight!

How strange everything was. Fleming Stone watched everything and said almost nothing.

He and Doctor Eaton had had a few whispered words and a few silent nods of understanding and agreement, and then the doctor got into the ambulance himself and was driven off.

"She's all over," said Betty and she and Pete and Rodney started off.

Aunt Judy and Fleming Stone remained behind.

"Don't cry," he said, as the tears began to come.

"No," she smiled, brushing them back. "And they're tears of joy, anyway. Emily's back! We need not say 'Where's Emily?' any more, we know where she is. I am sure she'll get well. She's such a fine, strong girl, and now, with nothing to trouble or worry her, she's bound to get all right soon. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," said Fleming Stone, and truthfully, for he thought the chances were in the girl's favor.

At the hospital, Emily was put to bed in the best available room, nurses were detailed, and Doctor Eaton held consultation with his colleagues.

They all agreed that Emily's condition was brought about by shock of some frightening nature, and concluded that nothing definite could be done until she regained consciousness.

She lay quietly, for the most part, though now and then her hands would twitch, or she would give a low moan as if in mental anguish.

The head nurse, Miss Holcomb, came into the waiting room to talk to Betty and the two men, who sat waiting for news.

"There's nothing to be done," she said in a kindly way. "Miss Duane may stay as she is now all night—probably will—so I think you had all better go home. If there is any reason to do so, I'll call you on the telephone."

"All right," Betty said, somewhat relieved by the nurse's calm acceptance of the situation. "Come on, Pete, come on, Rodney, let's go. We can come over in the morning, nurse."

"Come whenever you like, but of course, I can't promise you'll see the patient."

"Tell me, nurse," Betty ejaculated, "have you ever seen just such a case before? Exactly like this, I mean."

"I can't tell that until I know what alls her. I've seen had shock cases, and if this is a shock case she'll likely come out of it all right."

"This was encouraging, but vague. However, Betty knew they would get nothing more definite.

"How is Mrs. Laurence?" she asked.

"Oh, she's fine, and the baby, too. When you come over tomorrow, probably you can see her."

So Betty and Pete went home.

Sayre positively refused to go. He declared he would stay the night in the visitor's waiting room and be there in case Emily came to herself and asked for him.

The nurses smiled at his devotion, but told him if he chose to stay there was no real objection. But, she added, there was no chance whatever of his seeing Emily during the night and he'd much better go home and get his rest.

But Rodney was immovable, and he sat on the hospital sofa with the same air of determined patience that he had shown at Knollwood.

Aunt Judy only smiled when Betty reported, and said she be-

lieved in people's doing what they wanted to do, and if Rod wanted to stay there she was glad he had stayed.

Fleming Stone was elated at Emily's return. He said:

"Her reappearance is in no way due to my efforts. I don't know at all where she has been, but I do know I'm going to track down the man who is responsible for her abduction."

"You can do it?" asked Pete, not doubtfully, but greatly interested.

"I can do it," returned Fleming Stone, so positively that they were all impressed.

So the people at Knollwood went to bed, and meantime Rodney sat on his new sofa and the doctors and nurses took care of Emily Duane.

The first part of the night there was nothing to be done, but shortly after midnight the patient grew restless and the night nurse called Doctor Eaton.

By the time he reached her bedside, Emily was screaming in an attack of acute hysteria. He quickly administered a sedative, but its effect was slow and the girl went through a series of alternate rigidity and convulsive movements, until the nurses began to fear the end was near.

"No," Doctor Eaton said, "these spells are to be expected. She will have more of them. But they are physical. If we can keep her mentally, we can pull her through physically. I feel sure. The trouble will come when she wakes to consciousness. On no account question her, or say anything definite of any nature. Should she become rational when I am not here, just soothe her and murmur words of general comfort. Tell her everything is all right and for her to go to sleep. Probably she will obey, but call me in any case."

Rodney Sayre, in the distant waiting room, could hear nothing of these developments, and he sat in the corner of the big Chesterfield, now and then lightly dozing, but for the most part just reveling in the thought that Emily was home again, whatever the future might hold for them.

And being young and of a hopeful optimistic nature, he let his fancy run riot as to the coming days when after a simple wedding ceremony, he would take his bride away to some lovely, quiet spot to get back her health and strength.

Not for a moment did he apprehend any mental trouble for her. He knew too little of such matters to know what terrible effects a mere shock may bring about.

Could he have seen Emily at that moment, her eyes staring and wild, her hands tightly clenched and her whole body contorted as if in a convulsion, he would have been less sanguine.

But he was mercifully spared this knowledge, and after the doctor's persistent ministrations, Rodney sank into a heavy slumber induced by narcotics.

(To Be Continued Saturday)

**NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale duly made and entered in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Douglas County, in the matter of the estate of Elsie G. Wilson, deceased, the undersigned, the duly appointed and acting administrator of said estate, will from and after the 5th day of July, 1930, offer for sale and sell at private sale to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, the following described property situated in Douglas County, Oregon, and belonging to the estate of said decedent, to-wit:

Lots numbered six (6) and seven (7) of block numbered six (6) in Township 24 North, Range 16 East, as shown by the recorded map or plan thereof.

Said lots will be subject to confirmation by said court.

Bids or offers for said property shall be filed at the office of H. L. Eddy, Attorney at Law, 124½ Building, Roseburg, Oregon, attorney for said administrator, and shall be opened on the 25th day of June, 1930.

A. S. GARNER, Administrator of the estate of Elsie G. Wilson, deceased.

**SUMMONS**

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, Clarence White and Dora White, Plaintiffs, vs. The Oregon and California Railroad Co., a corporation, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the above named complaint. William Sloan and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the above named complaint. You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, or you shall fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded, a succinct statement of which is as follows: The plaintiff seeks to set aside and set forth the nature and character of your adverse claim to the real estate described in the above named complaint, to-wit: The west half of the southwest quarter of Lots 2, 3, 4, and 5, in Township 22 South of Range 19 West of the Willamette Meridian, and that upon the hearing thereof it be decreed that the plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple of said real estate, and that you have no right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said real estate or any part thereof, and that the title of the plaintiffs to said real estate be forever quieted against you, and that you be enjoined from asserting or claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or to said real estate, defendants.

This summons is served upon you by publication in the Roseburg News-Review, a newspaper of general circulation, published in Douglas County, Oregon, pursuant to an order of the Hon. J. W. Hamilton, Judge of the above entitled court, duly made and entered on the 19th day of June, 1930, requiring a week for four consecutive weeks and requiring you to appear and answer the complaint within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons. Dated and first published June 19, 1930.

CARL E. WIMMERLY, M. L. HELLMARK, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Post office address: Roseburg, Oregon.

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of J. R. Gilham, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, and the Hon. W. S. Hamilton, Judge of said court, has appointed, Monday, the 4th day of August, 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, in the county courtroom in the courthouse in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections, if any, to said final account, and the settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to file their objections, if any, to said final account, at or before the time appointed for hearing as aforesaid, and to appear at the time so appointed, for the purpose of settling the account, and for the settlement thereof.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1930.

A. N. ORCUTT, Administrator of the estate of J. R. Gilham, deceased.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, In the matter of the estate of Job Aspinall, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Job Aspinall, deceased, by order of the above entitled court made and entered on the 18th day of June, 1930. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present them, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned at his law office in the court house in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication June 15th, 1930.

Date of last publication July 17th, 1930.

GUY CORDON, Administrator of the estate of Job Aspinall, deceased.

**SUMMONS**

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, Bert Welsch, Plaintiff, vs. Maurice Abraham and Madge Abraham, his wife, and all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the hereinafter described real estate, defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, or you shall fail to so appear and answer said complaint for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded, a succinct statement of which is as follows: For a decree of the above entitled court that the

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed by the County Court of Douglas County, Oregon, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Pankey, deceased, and have qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, with proper vouchers, and duly verified, to me at the office of Harry C. Skyrman, attorney for said estate, at Room 409 Medford Building, in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and first published June 12th, 1930.

JOE WRIGHT, Administrator.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, In the matter of the estate of C. W. McAllister, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of C. W. McAllister, deceased, by order of the above entitled court and has duly qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, with proper vouchers, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned at his residence at 218 South Main Street in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which is June 5, 1930.

O. D. McALLISTER, Administrator of the estate of C. W. McAllister, deceased.

**SUMMONS**

No. 5881

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County, The Roseburg National Bank, Plaintiff, vs. W. T. Craven and Ben C. Zigler, Defendants.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint against you now on file in the above entitled court and cause on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for publication of this summons, to-wit: on or before July 18, 1930, said day being the date of the first publication of this summons, the time prescribed for publication being once a week for four consecutive weeks, and if you fail to so appear and answer for want thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you upon a promissory note in the sum of \$1,355.97, together with interest thereon at eight per cent per annum from May 15, 1930, in the further sum of \$125.00, or such sum as the court may adjudge reasonable, as attorney's fees and for plaintiff's

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costs and disbursements in this action, together with an order of sale upon execution of the following described real property situated in Douglas County, Oregon, belonging to you, and which the plaintiff caused to be attached at the commencement of this action, to-wit: Beginning at a point 4.20 chains due north of the southeast corner of the John Cox donation land claim No. 49, running thence north on east boundary line of said claim 24.37 chains; thence west 12.50 chains; thence south 24.37 chains, more or less, to the middle of Lookingglass Creek; thence down the middle of said Lookingglass Creek to the place of beginning, containing 38.5 acres, more or less, said land being in the east half of section twenty (20), township twenty-eight (28) north, range six (6) west of the Willamette Meridian, in Douglas County, State of Oregon, and that the proceeds of sale be applied first upon the expense of sale, secondly upon the payment of plaintiff's costs and disbursements, and the remainder upon the said judgment to be entered in favor of plaintiff, so far as necessary, the balance of proceeds of sale, if any, to be disposed of as the court may direct.

This summons is published in the Roseburg News-Review, a newspaper published in Douglas County, Oregon, by order of the Hon. W. S. Hamilton, County Judge of Douglas County, Oregon, made and dated June 10th, 1930.

The date of the first publication of this summons is June 12, 1930, and the date of the last publication is July 10, 1930.

B. L. EDDY, Attorney for Plaintiff, Roseburg, Oregon.

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