# 'Murder at Eagle's Nest'

By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

CHAPTER XLI.

"But — but how dreadful for Laura! Now that everybody will know."

"Not at all." He laughed at Bim's big eyes, her horrified expression. "Excitement is what she craves, isn't it? Thrills. This is a thrill, only another kind. Why else d'you suppose she walked in there and shot the works? Wanted to hand Mary a jolt. Female stuff, youngster. Feline stuff. She loves it."

Bim supposed that he knew what he was talking about. But she was restless and disturbed and her heart went ou to Mary.

She was somewhat surprised, therefore, upon returning to Eagle's Nest, where she proposed to spend the night, in spite of Walter's protests, to find a bridge game in progress. The clan had come together — all but Laura Allan — for the first time since the murder, and was seated at little tables in the library. There were the Hardys and Ted and Mary Frost and Millicent Trent and Bunny Baird and they were all more cheerful than Bim had seen them since before the fateful visit of the ill-starred Baroness.

Bob Trent, Millicent said, was resting easily. He had insisted that she spent too much time shut up with him, and when Em Hardy telephoned had made her come down for an hour or two. And Ted and Mary were carefully maintaining a conventional attitude toward each other. Bim wondered if the others knew what had happened and finally conclued that they did not know—yet.

She watched the game for a while, yawning sleepily. And presently decided that she might as well retire. She was upon the point of doing this when the party was interrupted by the arrival of Walter and Reynolds. Turmoil followed.

In the confusion Bim was unable to determine exactly what was happening. But she made out finally that the officers were there to talk with Bunny Baird; that they had discovered an old-time friendship between him and the Baroness von Wiese and facts had come to light which threw the long shadow of suspicion upon the artist.

Baird admitted that he had known the Baroness in Paris but denied emphatically that there had been any attempt at friendliness or even communication between them after her arrival in America. And he refused flatly to give information other than that already divulged by him concerning his movements on the night of the murder. Nor would he reveal the identity of the woman who had visited him early in the morning while Terrence O'Toole prowled about his bungalow.

"You realize," Walter suggested, "that your refusal to talk looks bad, Baird?"

"Quite." Bunny was calm and immovable. "I'm sorry. It's a matter of honor."

"Honor!" Reynolds blustered. "What right have you to talk of honor?"

As unexpectedly as she had done once before that day, Mary Frost walked into the center of the scene and what she said was like a bomb in the midst of the company.

"He has," she declared, "every right to talk of honor. Every right indeed. I happen, you see, to know!"

Silence followed upon Mary Frost's words — a shocked, incredulous silence. Bim felt herself trembling, then she saw that Mary's face was raised proudly and that it held the serenity which, until these last few days brought about confusion for everyone, always had been a part of her.

Em murmured, "Mary, darling!" and Ted for once seemed stricken dumb. But Bunny Baird was on his feet, he was at Mary's side with his hand on her arm.

"Mary! My old friend . . It's all right Mary. Don't say it, my dear. Circumstances prove themselves." He added, more sternly, "Silence, now."

But Mary shook her head. "I'm weary of silence — weary of this whole gruesome mess. We've nothing to conceal, really. Not—not now. Not after what happened this afternoon. You don't know what happened this afternoon," she said in a tired way, turning to Em and the others. "I suppose I may tell them?" she asked of the officers.

"Certainly," Reynolds answered. "If you wish."

"Mary, I beg of you—" This from Baird.

She gave him a little smile. "I know what I'm doing Bunny. I wish to do this—I've wished it for weeks. Ages. To tell. It's the secrecy — always pretending — that drives one mad. Oh, it's not what you think," she cried, noting Em's strained expression. "There's nothing but friendship between Bunny Baird and myself. But it's a peculiar friendship, founded on mutual hurt. Mutual despair, I might say.

"I suppose you all know about Ted and Laura Allan? No? Ah, well, you might have known. It's been obvious enough. He—he asked her to elope with him the other night."

"Mary!" Ted's voice was like a lash, but she paid no attention.

"You see it's made no difference to Bunny Baird. He happens to love the—to love Miss Allan. Just as I happen to love Ted. In spite of everything. Right from the start, I think. And we've tried to help each other. It has helped," she said with a break in her voice as her eyes brimmed suddenly. "I've gone to Bunny . . well, that's what I did Monday night. That's what you want to know, isn't it?" she asked of Reynolds. "About the woman who visited Mr. Baird early in the morning? I was the woman.

"I was there talking to Bunny until two—no, three o'clock. He wanted to take me home but I wouldn't allow it. I walked home alone and when I saw Ted was still out, went on down the hill. I—I went to the Allan place and waited there. In the grounds there. Waited for Ted to come out."

"Mary dear, this isn't necessary." Bim quavered.

"Yes. Yes, the truth is necessary now. I waited there and finally he came. He'd left the car in the street and we went out to the car and got in. We didn't say anything. We've never said anything about Laura Allan excepting on the — Monday night. I asked him to come right home and that's what we quarreled about. You see," she finished quietly. "Mr. Baird had kept silence on my account. A matter of honor—yes, it was that. I—I don't suppose you believe me — that is, about my friendship with Bunny—"

"Of course we believe you!" Em boomed, glaring about at the others. "Anybody here don't believe her?" she challenged belligerently.

No one spoke and Em flashed a look of contempt at Ted, who had slouched low in his chair and sat with his chin on his breast.

Walter and Reynolds went across to the little drawing room for a conference and still nobody in the library spoke. Then Millicent reminded herself that Bob was alone and would be waiting for her. But before she left she went to Mary and kissed her and Bim saw that they both were crying.

The party broke up then. Mary walked out with her head still high and Ted followed in her wake, slowly. His insouciance all was gone now; all his debonnaire charm. He seemed chastened, oddly humble, and no one paid any attention to him.

Walter told Em that he would stay the night at Eagle's Nest. "Not," he stated, "that I expect anything to come out of it now. Everybody's been tipped off that shouldn't have been."

Bim waited as unostentatiously as she could for a word with him but he seemed to have forgotten her. And finally she went up to her room in that west wing and sat there in the darkness by the open window trying to decide just what had happened to her and why whatever it was that had happened should make her so restless and discontented.

Carl Carey was as attentive as ever and she kept telling herself that she should be very happy, having such a gorgeous man in love with her. He always was arranging unexpected little meetings, he had acquired a car somewhere and had a way of waiting for her and taking her on brief, gay runs into the country outside Kingcliffe. And he kept her desk at the Banner office loaded with flowers and a box of candy always at her elbow. As a beau he was most satisfactory. And yet . . . .

The truth of the thing was that Bim missed Walter; she admitted this with a rush of tears. She missed Walter's domination, his taking-things-for-granted, his easy, unexciting companionship. It had not occurred to her when she jumped into her affair with Carey that she would have to give this up, and now that it had slipped out of reach she viewed her loss with dismay. Walter — he was part of her life! He had no right to treat her this way—so formally, as if she was just anyone.

Bim was thoroughly miserable, sitting there by the open window, looking out into the darkness of the garden. She was so wrapped up in herself that she did not at first see a man and woman who came strolling along the terrace.

But she heard them afater a time, even though they were careful to talk almost in whispers.

The woman was accusing the man of neglect — of broken promises — of interest in someone else.

"I saw you with her," she was saying. "I'm always seeing you with her. What I want to know, is where do I get off? Because if that's how you feel—"

"Don't be silly." The man's voice was exasperated. "I can't help it if she passes the time of day, can I? You've no call to get jealous."

"Jealous! First you say I'm silly and then you say I'm jealous! I'll have you know one thing, Mr. Dole—"

Bim leaned from the window, striving to hear. Mr. Dole! The handsome butler. And the woman —was she Jane?

He was talking now in a murmur which did not carry to Bim's ears. And presently she made out a swish of skirts in the darkness as the girl threw herself into his arms. A little girl — not Jane. Imogene! So Imogene was having a back-stairs affair with the red head!


ARROWHEAD ½ PRICE SALE

Factory advertising allowance on the wonder wearing Arrowhead hose. New low prices and better qualities in this hose. Buy a pair now at regular low price and get a second pair at half price. Applies to any Arrowhead hose, men's, women's, children's or infants', and to plain or fancy and to silk or cotton. You owe it to your pocketbook to take advantage of this special price and find out how well a really good hose will wear. And remember, a new pair free if they fail to wear as well as you think they should. On sale in Roseburg only at Carr's—where you save.—Adv.


NOTICE

Soldiers and sailors of the Mexican war, the War of the Rebellion, the Indian wars, the widow remaining unmarried of such soldier or sailor, or the widow remaining unmarried of any Spanish-American war soldier, now is the time for you to claim your exemption on the assessment of your property. The claim must be in on or before April 1st.

F. L. CALKINS, Assessor.

The Roseburg Garden club will hold a plant and shrub sale Saturday, March 7th, in the building next to the Silver Nook grill. Anyone having plants to donate may bring them Friday afternoon or Saturday morning.—Adv.

# NEW YORK SEEKING "FEMALE CAPONE"

## Missing Woman Said Able to Wreck Many Homes and Men High Up.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

NEW YORK, March 5 — The World-Telegram says today that the police are looking for a "female Al Capone" who knows so much about the city's night life that she could give material assistance in solving the murder of Vivian Gordon, blackmailer and vice inquiry witness.

"Were this woman to appear and tell all she knows," the newspaper says, "she would wreck the homes and lives of numberless men in the judicial, political and business world of this and other cities. She knows them all intimately."

She Skips Out

The best of male nocturnal revelers have been entertained in the upper West Side establishment of the woman, the World-Telegram says, and an infallible system was worked out to keep her identity secret. She is reported now to be out of town "until everything blows over."

Variously known as "Molly A," "Phyllis D," the woman specialized in entertaining out-of-town buyers in New York on business, the paper says.

BISCHOFF IS THREATENED; POLICE GUARD HIS HOME

AUDUBON, N. J., March 5 — A police guard was stationed today at the home of John E. C. Bischoff where on Tuesday his 16-year-old daughter, Benita, killed herself after brooding over the murder of her mother, Vivian Gordon, in New York.

The guard was placed after Bischoff revealed he had received letters threatening his life.

"I believe most of the letters are from cranks," Bischoff said "A man in my position has many enemies."

Bischoff is a deputy marshal at the District of Columbia reformatory and jail at Lorton, Va.

Benita was found on the kitchen floor unconscious from gas, by her stepmother, Mrs. Eunice Bischoff. Bischoff's second wife. He and Vivian Gordon were divorced in Philadelphia in 1924.


SPECIAL ARROWHEAD SALE

Carr's annual factory sale for users of Arrowhead hose. Buy a pair at regular price and get a second pair for ½ price. The 1931 line of Arrowhead is either lower in price or more value built in. Here's your chance to try this wonder-wearing hose at these special prices. Every pair guaranteed. Get Arrowhead in Roseburg at Carr's. Complete lines for women, children or men.—Adv.


The Roseburg Garden club will hold a plant and shrub sale Saturday, March 7th, in the building next to the Silver Nook grill. Anyone having plants to donate may bring them Friday afternoon or Saturday morning.—Adv.


DR. NERBAS
DENTIST
Painless Extraction
Gas When Desired
Pyorrhea Treated
Phone 488 Masonic Bldg


# TWO CIVIL CASES DATED FOR TRIAL

Two civil actions have been set for trial before Circuit Judge J. W. Hamilton this month. The case of Mary J. Perkins against the Leona Mills company will be heard on March 11. It is a suit to quiet title to land. The suit of George W. Jackson against Roy R. Martin will be heard March 18. It is a suit for accounting following the dissolution of a partnership.

Charis representative, Mrs. Ethel Newport, 625 Hamilton or phone 886-R.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Douglas.

Eva M. Campbell, plaintiff, vs. James S. Campbell, defendant.

To James S. Campbell, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: On or before four weeks from the 20th day of February, 1931; and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for relief prayed for in her complaint herein, to-wit: For decree herein dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant and restoring to plaintiff her maiden name of Eva M. Fenley, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem just and equitable.

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication pursuant to an order of the Hon. J. W. Hamilton, Circuit Judge, of Douglas County, State of Oregon, duly made and entered herein on the 18th day of February, 1931.

GOSS, MURPHY & SKIPWORTH, Attorneys for plaintiff. Postoffice address and residence Marshfield, Oregon.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph A. Reed, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Joseph A. Reed, deceased, by order of the above entitled court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present same, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned at his law offices in the court house, Roseburg, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Date of first publication February 6, 1931.

Date of last publication March 6, 1931.

GUY CORDON, Administrator of the estate of Joseph A. Reed, deceased.


Coming Monday

Terrific as All Creation

EDNA FERBER'S Colossal

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KERR'S BEST

BLENDED SYRUP

Vermont and Canadian Maple and Cane Sugar Syrup.

TRY IT ON YOUR HOT CAKES


Douglas County B League

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Games at Junior High School

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Appetite appeal! That's what every menu needs to make your family rush eagerly to the table at mealtime. You can easily add this much-desired quality to your meals if you combine your fine ability as a cook with the fresh, wholesome foods you can buy so economically at our complete food stores.

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| Turnips | Asparagus | Spinach | Lettuce |
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PEAS — Standard Quality, No. 2 tin ..... 10c

SHORTENING — In Bulk, 3 lbs. ..... 40c

BEANS — Small white or pink, pound ..... 6c

SOAP — Palmolive, recommended by beauty experts, 3 bars ..... 19c

COFFEE

MacMarr Blend — Lb. 35c; 3 lbs. ..... $1.00

Economy — New low price, lb. ..... 19c

FLOUR — Hard Wheat, every sack guaranteed, 49 lbs. $1.13 Milled by Sperry

SPUDS — No. 1, government inspected, 50 lbs. ..... 75c

SARDINES — Booth's oval tins, 3 tins ..... 29c

CHEESE — Mel-O-West, lb. ..... 19c

MACARONI — Curve Cut, 3 lbs. ..... 17c

SMOKED MEATS

Hams — Morrell's Pride, first grade Hams, lb. ..... 23c

Salt Side — For Seasoning, lb. ..... 20c

Squares — For frying or seasoning, lb. ..... 17c

A large package of Par, the perfect concentrated soap, is offered free with the purchase of one large package at the regular price 45c

Par is the new modern form of soap for washing machines or dishes, safe for fine silks and linens, easy on the hands.

A DARING GUARANTEE

Take both packages home. Try one and if not entirely satisfied return the other package with the empty carton of the one you used, and we will refund your full purchase price of 45c.

$5.00 Orders Delivered Free, Small Orders 10c, Sugar Excepted.

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Store No. 365, Corner Cass and Stephens, Phone 46



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Your Spring HAT — Is now here . . . our stock includes both large and small head sizes. 98c to $4.98

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Again we are happy to announce added food features from which our customers may choose.

We have just received a new line from **Dodge, Sweeney & Co.**, one of the leading wholesale grocers on the Pacific coast, as follows:

All Prices Are Regular and Not Special

Pineapple Fingers, 14-oz. tin ..... 20c
Here is something absolutely new for our customers . . . the fruit is cut lengthwise, thus giving a much more solid pack and greater ease of handling in salad preparation.
Spinach, No. 1 tall can ..... 10c
Wet Pack Shrimp, 5-oz. tin ..... 22c
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Garden Peas, 8-oz. tin ..... 10c
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Saddle Rock Oysters, 5-oz. tin ..... 20c
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