The Mystery **Boule Cabinet**

BY BURTON E STEVENSON

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nowng so ne could hardly take n. at I saw he was struggling desperateto control himself.

"Do you know her?" Godfrey asked 'Never saw her before," Rogers mut-"When I first looked at her I ought I knew her, but it ain't the

"Do you mean to say," Godfrey deanded sternly, "that that is not the man who called on Mr. Vantine to-

Again Rogers shook his head. "Oh. no." he protested; "it's not the me woman at all. This one is

unger."
Godfrey made no reply, but he sat
wp and tooked at Hogers, and Rogs lay and gazed at the picture, and adually his face softened as though

some tender memory.
"Come. Rogers," I urged at last;
ou'd better tell us all you know. If is the woman don't hesitate to

Twe told you all I know, Mr. Les-"said Rogers, but he did not meet eyes. "And I'm feeling pretty I think I'd better be getting to

Yes, that's best," agreed Godfrey mptly. "Parks will help you," and held out his hand for the photo-

ogers relinquished it with evident uctance. "Good night, gentlemen," said weakly and shuffled away, ning heavily on Parks' shoulder.

Well!" said I, looking at Godfrey. He's lying, of course. We've go to out why he's lying and bring it ne to him. But it's getting late. 1 ist get down to the office. One ord. Lester-be sure Rogers doesn't e you the sile."

I'll have him looked after," I prom-I "But I fancy he'll be afraid to away. Besides, it is possible be's ling the truth. I don't believe any oan had anything to do with either

Who did, then?" asked Godfrey.

You mean they both suicided in that ormul way? No. It wasn't suicide-they were

led but not by a human being at st, not directly " I felt that I was undering hopelessly and stopped. "I n't tell you now. Godfrey." I plend-"I haven't had time to think it

it. You've got enough for one day." Yes." he smiled: "I've got enough r one day. And now goodby. Per aps I'll look in on you about midnight, a my way home. If I get through by.

I was already longing for bed and ut be, after a thry which I knew had n a hard one, and with a many col no story still to write, was apparent

as fresh and enger as ever.
"All right," I agreed "If you see a ght, come up. If there isn't any light he be in helf, and I'll will you if you

"Conditions accepted," he inughed.
I opened the door for him.
Parks joined me as I turned back to the house after Godfrey left.

"I got Rogers to bed, sir." he said

Il be all right in the morning he's a queer duck.

How long they got known him "He's been with Mr. Vantine about

e years. I don't know much about He's a silent kind of fellow. eping to hisself a good deat and of brooding over things. But he his work all right, except once in the bear the f tomatit."

Parks" I said suddenly, "I'm going ask you a question. You know at Mr Vantine was a friend of mine, of I thought a great deal of him Vantine was a friend of mine, w, what with this story Rogers tells d one or two other things, there is n woman is there any foun tion for talk of that kind?"

"Ne been Mr. Vantine's valet for it years and more, and in all that me he has never been mixed up with verning in any shape or form. I all mys fancied he'd loved a lady who

Thank you. Parks," I said with a arti of relief. T've been through so a h today that I felt I couldn't entre that. And now"-

Beg pardon, sir," said a voice at

adv. sir." I turned with a start to see a little,

n shaven man

The undertaker's assistant, sir," exl'arks, seeing my look of as-

Mr Godfrey were in the mass room " "Where shall we put the body, sir?" asked the man.

"Why not leave it where it is?" asked impatiently.
"Very good, sir." said he, and pres-

ently the undertaker and his assistant took themselves off, to my intense re-

"And now, Parks," I begun, "there is something I want to say to you. Let go somewhere and sit down.

"Suppose we go up to the study, sir. You're looking regularly done up, if you'll permit me to say so, sir."

A few minutes later we were sitting opposite each other in the room where Vantine and I had sat not many hours before. I liked Parks, and I felt he could be trusted. At any rate, I

had to take the risk,
"Now, Parks," I began again, "what have to say to you is very serious and I want you to keep it to yoursely I know that you were devoted to Mr Vantine I may as well tell you that be has remembered you in his will. I am sure you are willing to do anything in your power to help solve the mystery of his death. I have a sort of den how his death came about. The nystery, whatever it is, is in the unteroom where the bodies were found or in the room next to it where the furniture is Now, I hm going to lock up those rooms, and I want you to see that nobody enters them without your knowledge."

"Not very likely that anybody will want to enter them, sir," and Parks taughed a grim little laugh.

"I am not so sure of that," I dissented, speaking very seriously. fact. I am of the opinion that there is semebody who wants to enter those rooms very badly. I am going to make it your business to keep him out and to capture him if you catch him trying

"Trust me for that, sir," said Pucks comptly. "What is it you want me promptly.

'I want you to put a cot in the hallway outside the door of the antercom and sleep there tonight. Tomorrow I will decide what further precautions are necessary."

"Very good, sir," said Parks. "Pil get the cot up at once,"
"There is one thing more," I went

on. "I have given the coroner my personni assurance that none of the servants will leave the house until after the inquest. I suppose I can rely on

"On, yes, sir. I'll see they understand how important it is. Morers, especially." I added, looking



PARKERS.

I Pressed the Heavy Bolts Carefully Into Their Sockets.

"I understand, sir," said Parks,

"Very well. And now let us go down and lock up those rooms."

They were still ablaze with light, but both of us faltered a little, I think, on the threshold of the antercom, for in the middle of the floor stood a stretcher, and on it was an object covered with a sheet, its outlines horribly suggestive. But I took myself in hand and en-tered. Parks followed me and closed

the door. The anteroom had two windows, and the room beyond, which was a corner one, had three. All of them were locked, but a pane of glass seemed to me an absurdly fragile barrier against any one who really wished to enter.

"Aren't there some wooden shutters for these windows?" I asked.

"Yes, sir; they were taken down yes terday and put in the basement. Shall I get them?"

"I think you'd better." I said. "Will

rou need any nelp?" 'No, sir; they're not heavy. If you'll wait here, you can snap the bolts into place when I lift them up from the

"Very well," I agreed, and Parks bur-

ried nway I entered the inner room and stopit, as it stood there in that blaze of light; something threatening, too; something sinister and deadly-

There was a rattle at the window. and I saw Parks lifting one of the shutters into place. I threw up the sush, and pressed the heavy bolts care fully into their sockets, then closed the sash and locked it. The two other windows were secured in their turn. and with a last look about the room. I turned out the lights. The antercom windows were soon shuttered in the same way Then, before extinguish ing the lights I approached that silent figure on the stretcher, lifted the sheet and looked for the last time upon the face of my dead friend. It was no longer staring and terrible, but calm

and penceful as in sleep almost smil-With wet eyes and contracted thront, I covered the face again, turn

ed out the lights and left the room.

A sudden thought occurred to me. Parks," I said, "is it true that there is a burglar alarm on all the win

"Yes, sir It rings a bell in Mr. Van tine's bedroom and another in mine and sends in a call to the police."

"Why didn't it work when I opene those windows just now?" I demanded Parks hughed

"Because I threw off the switch, sir. he explained, "when I came out to get the shutters. The switch is in a litt iron box on the wall just back of the stairs, sir R's one of my duties to turn it on every night before I go

I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Is it on again now?"
"It certainly is, sir. After what you

old me I'd not be likely to forget it. You'd better have a weapon handy, oo," I suggested.

"I have a revolver, sir."

"That's good And don't hesitate to se it I'm going home. I'm dead

"Shall I call a cab, sir?" "No; the walk will do me good. I'll ee you tomorrow."

The walk uptown did me good. ens long past midnight when I finally urned in at the Marathon. Higgins, the janitor, was just closing the outer oors, and he joined me in the elevator moment later.

There's a gentleman waiting to seon, sir," he said as, the car started apward, "Mr Godfrey, sir. He came in about ten minutes ago. He said con were expecting him, so I let him nto your rooms.

I found Godfrey lolling in an easy bair, and he looked up with a smile t my entrance.

"How do you keep it up. Godfrey? asked, siring down opposite bim You don't seem tired at all."

"I am tired, though," he said, "a lit tle. I't I've got a fool brain that won't at my body go to sleep so long a there is work to be done. Besides. I have a thing or two to toll you."
"Go ahead." I said.

"We had a cable from our Paris of fee just before I left. It seems that M. Theoribee D'Aurelle plays the fiddle in the orchestra of the Cafe de Paris He played as usual tonight, so that it is manifestly impossible that he should also be lying to the New York mergue. Moreover, none of his friends so far as he knows, is in America. No doubt he may be able to identify the photograph of the dead man, and we've at ready started one on the way, but we can't hear from it for six or eight days. But my guess was right the fellox's name isn't D'Aurelle."

"You say you have a photograph?" "Yest I had some taken of the body this afternoon. Here's one of them. Keep it. You may have a use for it."

I took the card, and, as I gazed at the face depleted upon it, I realized that the distorted countenance I had no idea of the man's appearance. Now six years faithfully. Mrs. Helen Har-the eyes were closed and the features ford was called to be her successor in

have bud with Philip Vautine," I said. "Neither do I; but no doubt we can establish this fellow's identity in time -sooner than , we think, perhaps, for most of the morning papers will run his picture, and if he is known here in New York at all, it will be recognized by some one. When we find out who he is, we can probably guess at the nature of his business with Vantine. We can find out who the woman was who called to see Vantine tonight the! is just a case of grilling Continued Next Issue

W. C. T. U. COLUMN

The Monitor Assumes no respon sibility for the matter in this column. The Editor.

Officers of W. C. T. U. President, Mrs. Esther Morgan. Editor, Mrs. Lucy L. Whiteaker.

The L. T. L. children met at the ped before the Boule calfiet. There | The L. T. L. children met at the was a cortain air of arrowance about usual hour in the basement room of the

Several songs were practiced for future Morgan gave them a lesson on the mind and brain work. Badges were received from the state department and those entitled provided for. All the children were delighted to meet in Mrs. Ingram's room and wished the president to secure it for all their meetings. Other matters were postponed for the

The W. C. T. U. report one of their best meetings with Mrs. Fitzgerald on Monday afternoon, nine being present at roll call who responded with scripture text. The scripture lesson and prayers were all inspiring and are vival spirit prevaled. A few visitors were present and names read for membership showing the ladies were working on the contest. Several letters and communications were read from state and county workers and local numbers urged to do all they could to follow out state and national plans. Mrs. James read report of local work, clippings from state papers were read by several God and home our weapons ratladies and discussions followed which took up an extra half hour. The usual d deious lunch was served by Mrs. Fitzgerald which all seemed to enjoy very much. The next meeting was inv.ted to be with Mrs. Morgan, desiring a full attendance of members and visitors invited, this being a special meeting for all who are interested in Christian Temperance work.

A HISTORY SKETCH

Number of members in the state reported at state convention

Honeary members Unions reported

Oregon Union State Convention first held thirty years ago in Albany with Mrs- H. K. Himes state president, and wife of the noted presiding elder of the M. E. Church residing in Portland. She was loved by all the white ribbon hosts and it was with much sorrow we permitted her to resign the work at next years gathering in East Portland; failng health requiring a new leader. Mrs. Anna R. Riggs was chosen to take the work in 1885 and presided over the convention held that year at Corvallis and all hearts were Won by her sweet christian spirit and earnest work in the Temperance movement. She was kept in the leadership for eight years constantly at work in the state, lecturing and organizing unions all over the state in all kinds of conveyances to reach her appointments, often very toed, hungry and sick from long journeys, winning her way into the hearts of her audiences and all of those who worked with her through those trying years of hardships remember her with with love and gratitude for her selfd nying life. For many years she had clarge of the Refuge Home anti-was instrumental in gaving many a friends less girl from the destroyers influence. It would take a large book to enumerate all this dear leader has done for the White flibbon cause in her eight years of faithful work. In 1894 Mrs. Narcisis White Kinney of Astoria was called to the office of president and lead the convention at Salem that year. She seen in the afternoon and given me Riggs and Mrs. Hines who served us was a weak and dissipated face, the face of a hanger on of cafes, of a loit erer along the boulevards.

If don't see what business he could have been because of sickness and because of sickness and by F. N. Sandifer, for

lethodist church, over thirty children a noted state worker and fectures who teing present and some new members kept her leadership for five years, retaken in. Cards were given to those who were absent on Valentine day. questing at the State Convention not to be selected for the coming years a new woman was chosen for the court use and a drill for new members. Mrs. 1913, Rev Edith Hill Booker as leader of the Oregon Women's Christian Temperance Union to help win all hearts to our great victory. Oregon dry in 1914.

HOLD THE FORT

All good people, hear the rumble As the days go by; Hear the old rum bulwarks turn-

As we vote them dry. CHORUS

Help us vote to rid fair Oregon Of Saloon and still; Comes the word from town and

Yes, we surely will. Fierce and long has been the

Clean the battle cry;

Oregon's going dry. Prohibition will prohibit When we really try; Every county soon will know it, For they're going dry.

CONTRIBITED

Rarely has a man come to this city that has stirred it up so completely as Dr. J. S. Adams of 2,650 Fort Worth Texas who spoke 315 on the street corner several afternoons last week and at the M.E. church at night.

His address Sunday P. M. at the M.E. Church to men only was delivered to the largest gathering of men in this city in a long time. Almost every available seat in the large Auditorium and annex was occupied, and the lecture was declared the best ever heard in this city.

The following resolutions were adopted by standing vote at the Sunday night service when the audience ugain filled the house.

'In view of the invaluable service rendered this people by Dr. Adams were looking toward a dry city and creating a higher moral sentiment be it resolved; First that we the citizens of Independence who comprise 'Dr: Adams' audience, do hereby express our most heartfelt gratitude for and profound appreciation of what he has done for us during his short stay.

Secondly, that we feel certain that the Anti Saloon League of our State is doing a very wise thing in sending out Dr. Adams to any part of the field at this time, but particulary to the most composed some of the campaign songs time, but particulary to the most sang by Oregon women at public meet-difficult places for if he cannot ings and she was loved by all. She overwhelm the saloon power in was eatled her reward as was Mrs. any place no man can-

Thirdly, that at any, time it. may be possible for Mr. Adams 1900 and was president over the work to return to our city, and we hope failed to give them any dignity. It for four years Mrs. L. Aditon taking he will at least later in the cam-

Signed by F. N. Sandifer, for failing health in her family the work Signed by F. N. S. was given to Mrs. Ada Wallace Unroh, the Congregation.

Dancing Lessons Weekly

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