

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. R. H. Knox, Mrs. H. Mattison and Mrs. B. F. Swope went to Monmouth Wednesday afternoon as guests of Mrs. Nettie Boche and Mrs. Riddell who entertained the "Leisure Hour Club" of that city.

Vernon Brown purchased an Indian motor cycle this week from H. M. Bottomly and made his first trial Sunday.

Spring is here and the clean up bug should be getting in your system. Vale, hook worm, welcome spring clean up.

Harry Miller is the proud possessor of an Indian Motor cycle and rides like an expert. He expects to use the machine hauling bridge timber.

A good pair of reading glasses for \$1.00 at O. A. Kreamer's.

Elvin Carter and wife of Klickitat, Washington are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Taylor.

Mrs. M. Jaquis of Centralia is visiting this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Taylor.

A new cement walk is being built in front of the Taylor property on Railroad street.

While in town it will pay you to look over our line of new spring dress and coat materials, something new in the new shades at the right price.

Conkey & Walker's

Mr. Carl Curtis took in the dance at the Wigrich Ranch last Saturday.

Printing that pleases at the Monitor office. We can order what you want.

The Moose plan the biggest dance of the season, Saturday March 28. The dance will be under the supervision of the Military Branch of the order, and Independence is organizing a branch and will equip their members in complete regalia. While the dance will be public, invitations are out to the Salem and Dallas Moose and big delegations have been promised from both places. They will hold the dance in the Opera House.

Abstracts of Title made promptly carefully and at reasonable prices. Brown & Sibley, Attorneys and Abstractors, 610 Mill St. Dallas, Oregon

The council had a busy session Wednesday. Marshall Tupper was elected as night watch to serve night and part of the day at a salary of \$90. per month. Sewer improvements were ordered in South Independence. The ordinance for C street improvements was reported on and laid over until the coming Wednesday. Cost of a cement mixer was reported on and matter left over for another week. The city engineer reported on cost of cement paving. President Paddock served as Mayor in the absence of Mayor Eldridge.

COMING- Professor Joseph Becker, The Worlds Renowned Chief. He will be at Craven & Huff's Hardware one week, April 6th, to 11th, demonstrating the Great Majestic Ranges. Look for our ad next week.

Mystery of the Boule Cabinet from Page 5

we're pretty sure to get hurt. If that fellow out there is who I think he is he's about the most dangerous man on earth."

He went on tapping the surface of the cabinet.

"Why can't I go out as though I were going after something?" I suggested. "Then Parks and I could charge around the corner and get him."

"You wouldn't get him; he'd get you. You wouldn't have a chance on earth. I couldn't help it. I glanced again at the window."

"He's gone!" I cried. Godfrey was at the window in two steps.

"Look at that," he said, "and then tell me he isn't a genius!"

I followed the direction of his pointing finger and saw that just opposite the opening in the shutter a little hole had been cut in the window pane.

"That fellow foresees everything," said Godfrey, with enthusiasm. "He probably cut that hole as soon as it was dark. He must have guessed we were going to examine the cabinet tonight, and he wanted not only to see, but to hear. He heard everything we said, Lester!"

"Let's go after him!" I cried. And without waiting for an answer I sprang across the anteroom and snatched open the door which led into the hall.

Parks and Rogers were sitting on the couch just outside.

"There's a man outside. Got your pistol, Parks?" I cried.

"Yes, sir." And he took it from his pocket.

I snatched it from him, opened the front door, leaped the railing and stole along the house to the corner.

Then, taking my courage in both hands, I charged around it.

There was no one in sight, but from somewhere near at hand came a burst of mocking laughter.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Distinguished Caller.

GODFREY and I examined the window and the ground beneath it when I returned from my fruitless chase. "There is where he stood," he said, and the marks on the sill were evident enough.

We went slowly back to the house and Godfrey sat down again to a contemplation of the cabinet.

"It's too much for me," he said at last. "The only way I can find that drawer. I'm afraid, is with an ax. I'm going to look up the subject of secret drawers—perhaps I'll stumble upon something that will help me."

"And then, of course," I said disconsolately, "it is quite possible that there isn't any such drawer at all."

But Godfrey shook his head decidedly.

"I don't agree with you there, Lester. My wager that fellow who was looking in at us could find it in a minute. I'll have another try at it tomorrow. One thing we've got to take care of, and that is that our friend of the burning eyes doesn't get a chance at it first."

"Those shutters are pretty strong," I pointed out. "And Parks is no fool."

"Yes," agreed Godfrey, "the shutters are pretty strong—they might keep him out for ten minutes—scarcely longer than that. As for Parks, he wouldn't last ten seconds. This fellow's one of the greatest criminals of modern times. I think I would better drop a word to Simmonds and get him to send down a couple of men to watch the house. With them outside and Parks on the inside it ought to be fairly safe."

"I should think so," I said. "One would imagine you were getting ready to repel an army. Who is this fellow, anyway, Godfrey? You seem to be half afraid of him!"

"I'm wholly afraid of him if he's who I think he is. But it's a mere guess as yet, Lester. Wait a day or two. I'll call up Simmonds."

He went to the phone, while I sat down again and looked at the cabinet in a kind of stupefaction. Godfrey came back while I was still groping blindly amid this maze of mystery.

"It's all right," he said. "Simmonds is sending two of his best men to watch the house." He stood for a moment gazing down at the cabinet. "I'm coming back tomorrow to have another try at it," he added. "I have left the gauntlet there on the chair, so if you feel like having a try yourself, Lester—"

"Heaven forbid!" I protested. "But perhaps I would better tell Parks to let you in. I hope I won't find you a corpse here, Godfrey!"



"There is some one peering through the hole."

"So go on, but I don't believe you will. Yes, tell Parks to let me in whenever I come around. And now about Rogers."

"What about him?"

"I rather thought I might want to grill him tonight. But perhaps I would better wait till I get a little more to go on." He paused for a moment's thought. "Yes, I'll wait," he said finally. "I don't want to run any risk of falling."

We went out into the hall together, and I told Parks to admit Godfrey whenever he wished to enter. Rogers was still sitting on the cot, looking so crushed and sorrowful that I could not help pitying him. I said so to Godfrey as we went down the front steps.

"Perhaps you're right," he agreed. "Something has happened to him—something in connection with that woman—and he has never got over it. Well, we shall have to find out what it was. Hello! Here are Simmonds' men," he added as two policemen stopped before the house.

"Is this Mr. Godfrey?" one of them asked.

"Yes," said Godfrey.

"Mr. Simmonds told us to report to you, sir, if you were here."

"What we want you to do," said Godfrey, "is to watch the house—watch it from all sides—patrol clear around it and see that no one approaches it."

"Very well, sir." And the men touched their helmets.

"Perhaps if they concealed themselves," I suggested, "the fellow might venture back and be nabbed."

But Godfrey shook his head.

"I don't want him to venture back," he said. "I want to scare him off. I want him to see we're thoroughly on guard." He hailed a passing cab and passed with one foot on the step. "I've already told you, Lester," he added over his shoulder, "that I'm afraid of him. Perhaps you thought I was joking, but I wasn't. I was never

more serious in my life. The Revere office," he added to the caddy and nudged away, leaving me staring after him.

Just before I turned in for the night in my own apartment I heard from Godfrey again, for my telephone rang, and it was his voice that answered.

"I just wanted to tell you, Lester," he said, "that your guess was right. The mysterious Frenchman came over on La Touraine, landing at noon yesterday. He came in the steerage and the stewards know nothing about him. What time was it he got to Vantine's?"

"About 2 I should say."

"So he probably went directly there from the boat, as you thought. That accounts for nobody knowing him. The steamship company is holding a bag belonging to him. I'll get them to open it tomorrow and perhaps we shall find out who he was. Good night!"

It was shortly after I reached the office next morning that the office boy came in and handed me a card with an awed and reverent air. An awed and reverent feeling crept over me also, for the card bore the name of Sereno Hornblower.

That name is quite unknown outside the legal profession of the three great cities of the east—New York, Boston and Philadelphia—yet Sereno Hornblower's income would make that of any other lawyer in the country look like 30 cents.

He is the confidential attorney of most of our "best families." He has held that position for years, and it is said that no case placed unreservedly in his hands ever resulted in a public scandal.

His reputation for tact and delicacy is tremendous, and yet those who have found themselves opposed to him have

lush girdles, ribbon sashes, modified kimono sleeves, hip plaits and plenty of buttons, are among the new fashion decrees, according to the announcement of the National Suit and Cloak manufacturers' association in session at Cleveland, Ohio.

The loss of life to sailors due to the recent storm on the Great Lakes is approximately 256 and the property loss is figured at more than 5,000,000.

The striking trainmen on the Southern Pacific lines between El Paso and New Orleans have agreed to return to work immediately, pending the outcome of further negotiations, it is stated by members of the federal board of mediation and conciliation Arbitration plans, it was added, would be announced at once.

NORMAL SCHOOL NOTES

Mr. Sweester of the University of Oregon spoke in Chapel Friday March 13. He gave a very interesting talk on "The Inspirations and Expirations of the Teacher." In the afternoon he spoke to the Agriculture class and in the evening he spoke in chapel again to the students and townspeople.

Many of the students have taken advantage of the good weather and have been out trying tennis. This is a good sign that spring is here.

Miss Brenton gave an illustrated talk about the pyramids and sphinxes of Egypt to the Art class 1 Friday morning.

On the evening of March 13, the annual contest of the Oratorical Association held at Albany where Miss Kate Anderson was the representative from the normal. Seven other schools besides the Normal were represented. The one getting first place in the contest was Mc Minnville College second was taken by Pacific College and third by Willamette University. At the contest the formal representatives showed great enthusiasm by their songs and yells. After the contest the representatives of the different schools were given a delightful banquet at the St. Francis Hotel. The contest next year will be held at Mc Minnville.

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This car has six cylinders, weighs 2980 pounds, has seating capacity for 5, no motor vibration, has left side drive, Westinghouse electric starter, Bosch magneto, Stromberg carboreter, special generator for charging batteries, Mayo genuine mercedes type honey comb radiator, demontable rims, New Haven 8 day clock, Jones speedometer, 20 gallon gasoline tank in rear, can bring car to dead stop in less than 50 feet when going at a speed of 25 miles an hour, wheel base 120 inch, size of wheel 34 by 4. This car has all the latest improvements of the most up-to-date cars on the market.

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