

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DENTISTS

H. W. TITUS, D. M. D.—Dentist. Modern equipment. First National Bank Building. Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 6. Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Office phone 10, residence phone 212-R.

D. R. W. E. LEBOW.—Dentist. Office Fifth and Main streets. Hours, 8:30 to 12 and 1 to 5:30. Evenings and Sundays by appointment. Phone: office 35, residence 161-J.

ATTORNEYS

HERBERT W. LOMBARD.—Attorney at Law. First National Bank Building. Phone 94, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

H. J. SHINN.—Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Practices in all courts. Bader building, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

PHYSICIANS

D. R. C. E. FROST.—Physician and Surgeon. Office in Lawson Building. Phone 47, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

H. AXLEY, M. D.—Physician and Surgeon. Evenings by appointment. Over Ken's Drug store, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

D. A. FORBES, M. D.—Physician and Surgeon. Calls answered day or night. Maternity work a specialty. Over C. J. Breier Co. Phone: Office 34, residence 199-J.

D. R. A. W. KIME.—Physician and Surgeon. Obstetrics and diseases of women and children a specialty. Will care for confinements at his home if desired. Office over C. J. Breier Co. Phone: Office, 234; residence, 126-J. Residence address, 1149 west Main.

DRUGLESS PHYSICIANS

D. R. H. A. HAGEN.—Licensed Drugless Physician. Phone 30. Ostrander Building, 630½ Main street, Cottage Grove, Oregon.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND COLLECTIONS

HARRY W. NEET.—Collections and Notary Public. Bader building, Cottage Grove.

Red Rain Mystery

(Continued from first page.)

fallen for the red rain stunt, have you, my lord?"

"The red rain is the winning horse," came the reply. "It really isn't my fault, inspector. If you will take my disinterested advice you will come to the front without a moment's delay, and I will promise that you shall have all the feathers to stick in your own cap. I am not out for credit for myself, but to catch the murderer."

"Who is he, my lord?" pleaded Roake, humbler now.

"You must come down and find that out for yourself if you are to get all the credit," was the answer spoken with such sarcasm as "long distance" could impart to it.

"I was just about to start, my lord, on the strength of the other information. Where shall I find your lordship?"

"I am speaking from the inn, but I may have gone out when you got here. If so, I will leave word where I have gone. And see here, Roake."

"My lord?"

"Pack your car with a few good chaps useful in a scrap. Revolvers and that sort of thing. They may be wanted."

The inspector gurgled a further question into the transmitter, but spluttered a curse when he found that he had been cut off. He had half a mind to put through a fresh call, but deciding against it, replaced the receiver on its hook.

The big car rushed through the night and in something under two hours pulled up at the Honeybun home. Leaving his subordinates outside, Roake was shown into the smoking room, where the Honeybun's, father and son, were fortifying themselves with hot toddy.

Mr. James Honeybun, flushed and eager, rose at the inspector's entrance. "By Jove, but you have been prompt!" he exclaimed. "Are you going to dig Lathrop out to-night?"

"That is what I am here for," Roake assented. But I thought it only fair to you to look in for a personal corroboration of your letter. Letters can be forged, you know, and verification is especially necessary in this instance. Subsequent to the receipt of your letter I had a telephonic communication from Lord Bulpeter, giving some quite different information, though

I don't attach much importance to it."

"Lord Bulpeter!" sneered the younger Honeybun. "No matter what he may call himself, dad and I believe that he has gone over to the enemy. That is why I got busy with Mrs. Vansittart's parrot. Would you mind repeating to me the yarn pitched by Bulpeter over the 'phone'?"

"Not at all," said Roake. "I have been wondering if you could add to it or, more likely, knock it out altogether. Bulpeter alleges that he has obtained from an accessory to Sir Francis Lathrop's murder a confession confirming the value of the rain-gauge clue and implicating the real murderer, who is not Sir Guy Lathrop."

"Bulpeter also said," proceeded the inspector, "that his informant had disappeared, at the same time abducting a lady. His lordship added that he hoped to trace the man in a few hours."

Mr. Samuel Honeybun cleared his throat and spoke for the first time during the interview. His voice shook a little, suggesting indignation.

"Mr. Inspector Roake," he said, "I take it kindly of you to have come to us before executing your

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He entered the shop and lit the lamp.

warrant against Sir Guy Lathrop. Let me confess that it was I who suggested that parrot ruse to my son, suspecting, as I did, an adverse influence trying to embroil us. I believe that Lord Bulpeter's informant was a man named Wilnot, who has lately been in my son's employ as a chauffeur."

"What grounds have you for that belief, Mr. Honeybun?" demanded Roake in his most official manner.

"Have you reason to suspect that Wilnot has a guilty knowledge of Sir Francis Lathrop's murder?"

The old gentleman appeared to be distressed by the question or by the manner of the questioner. Roake had been such a cordial partisan, and somehow Mr. Honeybun sensed a discordant note in the cordiality.

"No, no, inspector," he laughed uneasily. "If I had had any reason for suspecting Wilnot of guilty knowledge I should have imparted it to you. It has only just come to my memory that my son fixed it up with Wilnot to—er—watch Lord Bulpeter, of whose good faith we were beginning to be a little doubtful owing to his association with a person whom we distrust. It is possible that Wilnot may have trod too close on Bulpeter's heels and in turn have been cornered by his lordship. To pacify Bulpeter he may have fabricated some sort of a pretended confession. That would be about Wilnot's form wouldn't it, James?"

Both the inspector and the elder Honeybun turned to Mr. James for confirmation of his ingenious explanation. But they turned in vain. The chair in which Mr. James had been sitting was vacant. While Mr. Samuel Honeybun was elaborating his answer to the inspector's very official questions, Mr. James Honeybun had stolen silently from the room.

"Thank you, sir," said Roake dryly. "You son seems to have tired of the subject. Ah, well! I won't trouble you further at present. I bid you good night, Mr. Honeybun."

The police-car broke all records on the short run to the inn, where, since closing time was long past, the landlord stood in the doorway awaiting it.

"Lord Bulpeter has gone out," he announced, "but his lordship requested me to say that he would be found at the rectory. He hoped that you would follow him quickly. Things are moving, I was to say."

The rage of Monkey Face after the letter was snatched from him by an invisible hand took a long time to evaporate.

He entered the shelter and lit the lamp which had been put out on his departure to go to the pillar

box. Adela was reclining, still in the same awkward attitude, against the wooden post to which she was so cruelly bound. Her eyes ranged over the hideous countenance of her jailer and there was an impudent gleam in them as she noted the signs that all had not gone according to plan.

"Posted the letter?" she inquired as casually as if she was questioning a maidservant whom she had dispatched on the errand.

Now the gleam of malicious triumph had not been lost on the misshapen monster. The little vixen, he told himself, thought that somehow she had dished him over the letter. If so it would do her good to learn that her cleverness had missed its mark.

(To be continued.)

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Filing cabinets. The Sentinel.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Lane. In the matter of the estate of Joseph L. Mendell, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executor with the will annexed of the estate of Joseph L. Mendell, deceased, by the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Lane, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at the law office of Herbert W. Lombard, First National Bank building, Cottage Grove, Oregon, with vouchers and duly verified, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated and first published March 8, 1926.

Last publication April 5, 1926.

W. H. MENDELL, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Joseph L. Mendell, Deceased.

Herbert W. Lombard, Attorney for Executor. m8a5(M)

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY FOR STORAGE LIEN.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, Sheriff of Lane county, state of Oregon, will sell at public auction on the 3rd day of April, 1926, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. in the forenoon of said day, at the West Side Garage on the Old Pacific Highway in the city of Cottage Grove, Lane county, Oregon, the following described personal property, to-wit:

One (1) Oakland Touring Car, Model No. 34-B, Engine No. C-76654, the owner or reputed owner being Clyde Kerr, to satisfy a lien for storage, in the sum of \$15, duly filed in the county clerk's office of Lane county, state of Oregon, on February 6, 1926, and filing fee, certified copy 75c, and attorney's fee of \$5, and to satisfy the costs and expenses of said sale, to the highest bidder for cash.

Date of first publication this 22nd day of March, 1926.

FRANK E. TAYLOR, Sheriff of Lane County. m22-29(M)

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that Saturday, the 10th day of April, 1926, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. of said day has been set as the time for hearing objections to the final account in the matter of the estate of E. O. Saltzman, deceased.

By order of the court dated the 5th day of March, 1926, and date of first publication, March 8, 1926.

MYRTLE M. SALTSZMAN, Administrator of the estate of E. O. Saltzman, deceased.

J. E. Young, Attorney for estate. m8a5c(M)

CITATION.

In the county court for the state of Oregon for Lane county. In the matter of the estate of Joseph L. Mendell, deceased.

To W. H. Mendell, N. L. Mendell, William Stanley, Rosell Stanley, Edna Stanley, Grace Stanley, Minnie Godfrey, Ross Day, and to all other persons unknown, if any such there be, to show cause, if any exist, why an order of sale should not be made to the property hereinafter described, greeting.

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Lane, at the court room thereof, at Eugene, in the county of Lane, on the 27th day of April, 1926, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day then and there to show cause, if any you have, why an order for the sale of the real property hereinafter described should not be made in accordance with the petition of the administrator on file herein; said real estate being described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the donation land claim of James H. McFarland No. 58 township 20 south of range 3 west of the Willamette meridian, which is 1020 feet north 58° 49' east from the northeast corner of block 1 of D. G. McFarland's fourth addition to Cottage Grove, and running thence north 34° 42' east 280.5 feet; thence south 60 degrees east 80 feet more or less to the center of the Coast fork river; thence along center of said river, southwesterly, to a point south 55° 18' east of the beginning point; and thence north 55° 18' west 45 feet more or less to the place of beginning, all being in Lane county, Oregon.

Witness the honorable C. P. Barnard, judge of the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Lane, and the seal of said court hereto affixed, this 27th day of March, 1926.

Date of first publication, March 29, 1926.

Attest: R. S. BRYSON, County Court of County Clerk.

Lane County By Eva Duckworth, State of Oregon Deputy. SEAL m29a26(M)hw

Ford

When You Trade Your Car—

Ford owners are continually being approached by automobile salesmen who wish to "accept" Fords as part payment on more expensive cars.

It is logical that automobile dealers should be eager to trade with Ford owners. No other used car is so easy to sell as a used Ford—because everyone has confidence in Ford quality. And it is not expensive to recondition, since Ford replacement parts are lowest in price.

Most automobiles carry greater discounts to dealers than the Ford—another reason why other dealers may offer the Ford owner a larger trade-in allowance.

But, bear these facts in mind:

The amount of the trade-in allowance you can get is *not* the most important thing for you to consider. *The big thing is the difference you have to pay.* And remember, that the higher priced car will not be so easy to dispose of when you come to trade it in.

If you wish to trade your Ford for a new automobile, stick to the car that you know to be dependable, useful and economical. Go to your Ford dealer!

He will give you a fair and liberal allowance for your present Ford and will gladly arrange payment of the balance to suit your convenience.

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Bookkeeping systems. The Sentinel.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Lane. In the matter of the estate of Lucian R. Farris, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Leila M. Farris has been appointed by the county court of Lane county, Oregon, as general administratrix of the estate of Lucian R. Farris, deceased, and

also as administratrix of the partnership estate of the Sunset Lumber company, a co-partnership consisting of Charles Farris and the said Lucian R. Farris. All persons having claims against either the general estate of Lucian R. Farris, deceased, or against said partnership of said Sunset Lumber company are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the undersigned at the law offices of Bean & Brooke at 880 Willamette street, Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice. The first notice hereof is published this 29th day of March, 1926.

LEILA M. FARRIS, Administratrix.

Bean & Brooke, Attorneys. m29a26c(M)

Rubber stamps. The Sentinel.

Home Trade Merchants Will Buy Their Salesbooks From Their Home Print Shop—The Sentinel.



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So, his advice—as offered through his ads in this paper—is worth money to you. When he announces a special sale, or displays a new line of goods, it is well for you to investigate.

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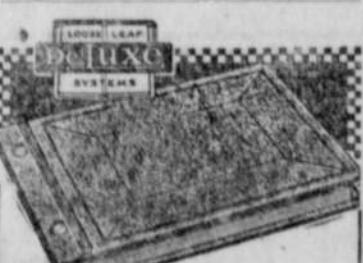
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