

"Alias Jimmy Valentine"

Novelized by
FREDERICK R. TOOMBS
 From the Great
 Play by
PAUL ARMSTRONG

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[CONTINUED]

CHAPTER XVIII

VALENTINE, as yet unaware of the presence of Rose Lane, leaned against the side of the vault, gasping for breath and endeavoring to gain firm control of himself.

As for Rose, on being confronted by Rose Lane he stopped short and gasped in alarm. "Then you saw us do it, you saw Valentine at work?"

The girl, cut him short with an upraised hand. "Kitty, hurry, hurry," she warned him in a low voice.

Red continued on his way. "Don't worry, miss. She'll be at right in a few minutes," he cried over his shoulder. The girl moved again toward the doorway whence she had retreated a moment before.

Valentine, still oblivious to the nearness of Rose, raised his hands along the edge of the vault door, his back toward the entrance leading to the room. "I beat you! I beat you and saved the little girl from you!" he murmured. Up and down he pressed his hands against the enameled metal. "I beat you! I beat you!"

Slowly he turned away and as he raised his eyes they met the implacable, scornful gaze of George Doyle. Valentine started back. In the shadowy vault room he thought his eyes had played him false, that he saw only a vision conjured into a temporary existence by overwrought nerves and a correspondingly disordered brain. He pressed his hand to his forehead. Then the "vision" moved toward him. Yes, it was George Doyle.

The ex-convict stood transfixed, as though an unwilling witness of a terror inspiring tragedy. And to him the denouement was all of that. Doyle stood, his hands clasped behind his back, waiting for the other to speak.

Valentine, worn out by the strain of the day's events, was in no mood to continue the fight against the cool, calculating, time adding detective.

"So this is the end, Doyle," he finally said, with a wan, forced smile on his drawn lips. "The jig is up. Isn't that about it?"

The detective moved closer to the human prey for whom he had so long and so patiently and so far as the government was concerned, had so extensively sought.

"Looks that way to me, Jimmy. But remember, back there in Albany, I told you I'd get you some day unless you would do me a favor or two. Always remember that I gave you a chance to keep out of the 'pen' and you turned it down."

Valentine hung his head. Yes, he would never cease to remember the alternative of becoming a "stool pigeon," that the detective had offered him the alternative of "penching" on old Bill Avery and going scot free—scot free until Doyle should command him to "turn up" some other friend and companion.

"Come, Doyle, make a quick job of this," was his answer. "You win after all. I'll go without."

The detective interrupted Valentine by inclining his head and pointing to one side. The ex-convict turned—to see Rose Lane, in whose affectionate embrace he had lingered but a few minutes before on that memorable afternoon.

A deadly pallor overspread the girl's cheeks. She drew near to the two men, her hands clasped nervously against her heaving bosom.

"You saw?" exclaimed the distracted young assistant cashier, peering searchingly at the girl, and with an involuntary twitch of his elbow indicating the opened vault.

Rose nodded her head gravely, stared at the man she had loved and then at the threatening form of the detective.

Valentine strode to her, clutched a pink rose from a bouquet fastened at the girl's girdle. He pressed it in both his hands.

"You won't mind my having that flower, I know," he said brokenly. "I am going—to be gone a long time—and this I want you to know and remember through the years—my love for you—is the only clean thing I ever knew. It is complete, and it will never—never end."

As he concluded he wheeled to face the detective.

"That's all, Doyle," he said in hardy, audible tones.

The central office man saw the real significance of the situation. No one with the slightest morsel of intelligence could doubt that the beautiful young girl before him was suffering as only a true woman can when the one she loves is torn bodily from her forever. As for Valentine—well, there must be something good in him after all, reasoned Doyle, if a girl like the banker's daughter could venture her

whose life's happiness on the chance of his "going straight." The detective shifted uneasily on his feet as Valentine turned to him.

"Er—didn't you have an—engagement with—er—this young lady?" he queried hesitatingly.

Rose caught a ray of encouragement in his tones.

"Yes! Yes!" she cried, springing forward, her cheeks now aglow with the inspiration given by a newborn hope, "and it was an engagement that means my happiness, my love, my life and his life!" She reached forth her hands beseechingly toward Doyle.

The officer glanced quickly behind him and around the room, making sure that there were no other witnesses to his words.

"Then"—he hesitated—"then I guess we'll just cheat the state of Massachusetts."

Valentine grasped the arm of his long time foe.

"You mean—you mean just what, Doyle?" he exclaimed excitedly.

"I mean that the lady needs you more than Massachusetts does. You had me going, all right, for awhile here today, Jimmy. But just to retain your respect don't think that I fell for that double negative photograph." With an abrupt "Good day," the detective swung around and disappeared through the door by which he had entered—went out forever from the life of Jimmy Valentine.

Valentine addressed the girl with justifiable trepidation.

"You understand"—indicating the doorway through which Doyle had made his exit—"you know who—who he was?"

Rose Lane flung herself into Valentine's arms.

"I only know I love you!" she cried passionately.

He held her in fervid embrace.

"And knowing the truth about me that I"—

"Perhaps I always knew," she whispered fondly. "But if a woman loves she rejects that which does not fit into her dream, but if she loves as I"—

Valentine smothered her words with his kisses. Then, raising his lips to hers for a single moment, he exclaimed in a voice that rang with the determination of a man who would yield his life for the sake of his sacred promise.

"I'll live for you, Rose, all for you. And you'll learn that I am a man once more—a man among men of honor!"

THE END

Considers Water System

From Friday's Daily

The city council held a session last night that lasted long into the morning hours to consider the selling of the \$25,000 of municipal bonds voted for at the late election, and to go over the plans and specifications of the proposed new water system to be installed here as soon as the bonds are sold.

G. W. Smith, representing the bond firm of J. H. Causey & Co. of Denver, made the council a proposition to take the entire issue of \$25,000 seven per cent bonds at par, subject to the approval of the bond firm's attorney, who will pass on the bond issue as to its legality.

These bonds are payable in ten payments, the first payment coming due ten years from date of sale of the bonds.

The matter of placing the bonds has reached such a stage now that there is not likely to be any further hitch in the proceedings, and it is anticipated that the deal will be concluded and the contract for putting in the new water system can be let in a short time. The matter will soon be adjusted.

Bid for Water Works

From Friday's Daily

At the special session of the city council last night L. E. Buffon, of the firm of Jeffery & Buffon, contractors of Portland, made a bid on the construction of the new proposed water works system from Cline Falls to this city. His bid was \$24,500, and it is understood that the bid will be accepted and contract awarded to this firm as soon as the bonds are sold.

With the new water system it is proposed to pump water from the Deschutes river at Cline Falls through a 6-inch main to a tank in Mountain View addition, elevated 100 feet high, with a capacity of 100,000 gallons. Six inch mains are to be provided on all the city streets that will be piped. It is the intention to pipe the city so that no building will be more than 360 feet from a fire hydrant. A fire pressure of 46 pounds to the square inch can be obtained. The Oregon Trunk railroad will build a 50,000 gallon tank and take water from the city tank as soon as the plant is in operation. The pump at the river will be capable of pumping 144 gallons a minute.

It is expected that the system can be installed and ready for operation in from 60 to 90 days after the contract is let.

The Daily Spokesman's "One Cent a Word" column will bring you results. Try an ad in it.

MAN KILLED; WOMAN IS SHOT

From Friday's Daily.

J. L. Riley, who says he has lived in Portland for the past four or five months, shot and killed Louis Long, a prize fighter of this city, and shot his (Riley's) wife in the thigh yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock, on the road near the Elliott ranch north of this city. Riley defied any one to arrest him immediately after the shooting, and started to escape from the scene of the killing.

Deputy Sheriff Miller of this city was notified of the shooting, and with Constable Z. T. McClay and Dr. J. F. Hoshch, hurried to the scene of the tragedy. Other parties were organized in a man hunt and Riley was traced to the neighborhood of Cline Falls. About 8 o'clock last evening Deputy Miller and a man named Anderson came across Riley laying down asleep near Tetherow bridge on the Deschutes river, six miles from this city. The two men arrested Riley, disarmed him and brought him to the jail here.

The coroner held an inquest on the body of Long last evening and rendered a verdict that he came to his death from gunshot wounds inflicted by Riley.

The wounded woman was brought to this city, where she has been living for some time. Her wounds are not serious. The body of Long was brought here last night.

The cause of the shooting was jealousy on the part of Riley, who claimed that Long was unduly familiar with his wife. Long, Mrs. Riley and a woman named Adams, a resident of the redlight district here, were in an auto coming from Opal City.

When near the Elliott ranch the auto was stopped to repair a tire puncture, and the whole party were out of the machine. Riley, who was in another auto following, came up to the party, got out of his machine and began shooting at Long. The two clinched and while in that position he fired two shots into Long's body. After shooting Long Riley turned the gun on his wife and shot her. He saw her fall on the opposite side of the auto and he made the chauffeur go around the auto to see if the woman was dead. He went a short distance and defied any of the crowd to arrest him. Soon after this Riley started in the direction of the river and evaded arrest for about four hours.

Riley, who shot and killed Louis Long, and wounded his wife yesterday afternoon, is a young, slim built fellow, about 25 years old, and when seen at the jail last night seemed to deplore the killing, but said he fully intended to kill his wife, as he was fully assured she had been unfaithful to him. He said he was crazed with jealousy at the time of the shooting. He said he had never seen Long until he saw him here in Redmond Monday night at a boxing contest, in which Long was one of the principals. Riley and his wife were married in Poacatello, Idaho, four years ago. He has been following the business of training horses for a number of years.

The body of Louis Long who was shot and killed yesterday afternoon near this city, by J. L. Riley, is lying at Irvin's undertaking room here, and efforts are being made to locate his relatives to find out what disposition they wish to make of the remains. It is understood that Long has a well to do brother at Eugene, and a sister at Oakland, Cal., but a suitable address to locate them is being sought for. Long was a plumber by trade and had worked at that business in Spokane.

Deputy Lills Prisoner

From Thursday's Daily

Word was received from the sheriff's office at Prineville this afternoon that Deputy Williams of Opal City, while taking a man to the county jail whom he had arrested at Opal City for larceny, had shot and killed the man near O'Neil, while the prisoner was offering resistance and trying to escape.

Much Building Here

From Thursday's Daily

Building operations in Redmond are on the increase even this early in the season, and a number of new buildings are going up and others have been con-

tracted for. Some prospective builders are waiting until the railroad reaches here before beginning operations in order to get material cheaper. Some of the principal buildings that are now under way are as follows:

The Muma building on the corner of 6th and F streets, which will be two stories, 26x70, with 12-foot ceilings, with plate glass front. The upper part of the building will be used for hall purposes and the lower part for a store room. An extension 24x24 feet is being made to the Muma building next the corner.

Johnson Bros. are erecting a 21x50 foot building, two stories, on north 6th street and that will be completed in about 30 days. The lower floor will be a store room and upper part offices and living rooms. Bevard & Grant are the contractors.

Mr. Brown is putting up a building on 9th street to be used for his steam laundry and for living purposes.

The Judd residence on the corner of 7th and C streets, a commodious house, will be finished before the first of July.

Martin B. Donovan of Portland, who bought the vacant lot between G. M. Huffman's and the postoffice, has a fifteen day option on the Huffman lot, and if he buys that it is understood he will put up a two story building with a 50-foot frontage.

The Jones Land Co. have ordered lumber for a 2-story 25x80 building adjoining the Redmond Hotel Annex.

The Redmond school board will soon begin building four more rooms on the present building.

The Redmond Wholesale Produce & Lumber Co. will soon start their big warehouse near the depot, and taken all around the building outlook indeed looks good for this year.

Will Add Four More Rooms

From Thursday's Daily

At the meeting of the school board held last night the proposition of building four more rooms to the present building was considered at length, and it was decided to begin work as soon as possible in order to have the building completed in time for the fall term.

Designs for the additional rooms, which had been drawn by Ben Gotter, were submitted by him and met the approval of the school board, and as soon as the plans and specifications are completed bids for the construction work will be advertised for.

The designs provide for a handsome looking building as well as one that will meet the school requirements.

There are but \$5000 of school funds available at this time to be used for building purposes. The board desired to enlarge the building to eight rooms but lack of money confined them to making a six-room building.

Blast Hurls Big Rock

From Thursday's Daily

This forenoon a blast in the rear of Wyatt's pool hall where workmen are excavating for a septic tank, hurled a rock weighing 41 pounds a distance of nearly a block, where it crashed through the roof of the warehouse in the rear of Joseph H. Jackson's hardware store on 6th street.

In descending the rock fell in a slanting direction and after passing through the roof made a big hole in the side wall and went into the adjoining store room where it came to a stop between the handles of a truck.

Two big jagged holes mark the course of the rock in its passage through the roof and side wall. Aside from the holes in the building no damage was done.

Shipment of Fruit and Vegetables

W. H. Hobbs of this city gets fruit and vegetable shipments every Friday, and berry shipments Wednesdays and Sundays. He receives all kinds of fruits and vegetables the best the markets afford, and the Redmond housewives are always sure of getting the best in the above line at his store.

Wanted

160 acres land cleared. See Liddell on the Wilson ranch, Powell Buttes. Address, Prineville. 46tf

J. L. Courtright and family arrived from Yakima this week and will remain a large part of the summer.

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Dealers in Chop Feed of all kinds, Baled Hay, Timothy, Alfalfa, Clover, Seeds and Seed Grain. TOLL CHOPPING DONE.

Manufacturers of Graham Flour

Had a Narrow Escape

From Friday's Daily

L. F. Titus of Powell Buttes, who was here yesterday, tells about the narrow accident his brother Charles had from burning to death. Charles Titus and Ed Smith, both of Powell Buttes, were fishing on the Deschutes river seven miles up the river from Bend, and camped in an abandoned shack. Early Saturday morning, May 27th, the two went out to fish, and as the fish were not biting well Mr. Titus returned to the shack to get some more sleep. A small fire was burning in the fireplace at the time. After sleeping some time Mr. Titus awoke to find the roof and side of the house where the door was afire.

He rolled bed clothing about his head and made his way through the flames to the river, where he jumped in and extinguished the flames that had caught his clothing. He was badly burned on both hands and the left side of his face. He is being cared for in the Bend hospital and is practically helpless, as he cannot use either one of his hands.

Mr. Titus says that he believes if he had slept a minute longer he would have been burned to death.

May Take Over Plant

From Friday's Daily.

A meeting of the Crook County Water, Light & Power Co. was held last night to consider a proposition to sell the entire holdings of the company to Portland parties. A meeting of the stockholders of the company is being held this afternoon to further consider the matter and go further into the affair and decide definitely in the matter.

In the proposed sale the company requires the Portland parties to put up a guaranty bond of \$25,000 to carry out the projects and contracts the company now have entered into or have under way. The properties to be sold include the water power rights and power project at Cline Falls on the Deschutes river, four miles west of the city.

The parties who are seeking to take over the property have stated that they will spend a large sum of money in improvements and development work. If this sale is concluded it will mean much to Redmond and this section of the country, for the intending purchasers have plenty of capital to carry out the developments they have under consideration.

Milk

If you want good milk that will raise thick, rich cream, delivered at your door every day, place your order with

J. O. Hanson
 HUB CITY DAIRY

Bevard & Gant, contractors and builders, have the building formerly occupied by Tim Dixon rented and will have a shop and office there.

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 ON GRIZZLY BUTTE
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Redmond, Oregon

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