

**BEND TRAIN SCHEDULE**

Oregon Trunk  
Arrives 7:00 A. M.  
Leaves 7:30 P. M.  
O. W. R. & N.  
Arrives 7:30 P. M.  
Leaves 7:00 A. M.

**LOCAL NEWS ITEMS**

Maximum temperature yesterday, 74 degrees.  
Minimum temperature this morning, 38 degrees.

H. Gustafson of LaPine was a visitor in Bend today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Corum were recent visitors in Bend from Silver Lake.

D. W. Barnett, Jefferson county treasurer, and W. R. Cook, Madras postmaster, were in Bend today.

Mrs. Perry Read of Madras visited in Bend Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Pearce.

Miss Camilla Percival of Madras was in Bend Sunday visiting with friends.

P. B. Johnson and family have returned after spending several weeks in the middle west.

A. J. Harter, Tumalo rancher and raiser of short horn cattle, was in Bend this afternoon on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Vine W. Pearce were visitors in Bend the first part of the week with their sons, George and Lot Pearce, and their families.

F. R. Senn, Portland attorney, and his family were in Bend on Monday on their way to East lake and Elk lake for a few days' outing.

J. L. Shelton of Eugene, who has been spending a few days in Bend on business, returned to his home this morning.

Harold McArdle of Portland is in the Bend country on his vacation. McArdle is a graduate from the Oregon Agricultural college.

Alen Hodgson of the district office of the national forest service was in Bend yesterday from Portland. Hodgson is in charge of maps and surveys.

Dr. F. A. Lieualten, accompanied by Mrs. Lieualten, returned yesterday evening from Walla Walla, Wash., where Dr. Lieualten visited with his mother.

Members of the Modern Woodmen of America will hold their regular meeting tonight in Sather's hall, it is announced. A class of candidates will be initiated into the order.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bryant and daughter Dorothy are in Bend, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ackley. Mrs. Bryant is school superintendent of Washington county.

S. A. Church of Portland, deputy sheriff of Multnomah county, is spending his vacation in Bend with his little daughter, Myrtle May, who lives with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Anderson, 55 Cascade place.

Election of an exalted ruler to fill the vacancy created by the death of T. H. Foley will occupy the members of the local order of Elks meeting tonight, in the B. P. O. E. hall on Wall street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Shugert and son Paul have returned to Bend from the Metolius country. Shugert brought with him a 27-inch, five and one-half pound steelhead trout, caught in the Metolius river.

Clyde J. Hunk, assistant district forest supervisor in charge of lands, left from Bend yesterday for Odell lake, accompanied by H. L. Plumb, supervisor of the Deschutes national forest.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edward Larson and Mrs. Lillian M. Connara returned Monday from a week's visit to Medford. They came by way of Klamath Falls. Larson reports that the roads south of Bend are in good shape.

Paul C. Bates of the Portland insurance firm of Bates, Lively & Pearson, was in Bend Monday accompanied by his son. They were headed for Diamond lake for an outing.

R. W. Fletcher of Pendleton was in Bend last night. Fletcher is manager of the job department of the East Oregonian, but at present is directing a cowboy and cowgirl orchestra which is touring the eastern part of the state advertising the Pendleton

**CAPITOL**  
TONIGHT AND WEDNESDAY

**Strongheart**

The Wonder Dog

**"WHITE FANG"**

A real knock-'em-dead riot of an Our Gang Comedy, "MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY"

COMING END OF WEEK —  
JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD'S  
"STEELE OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED"

**GRAND**  
LAST TIME TONIGHT

THE MYSTERIOUS  
**CLARX**

and 3 other Acts of Vaudeville

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM

PICTURE PROGRAM  
"RACING FOR LIFE"

**MAFALDA**

By John Goodwin

roundup.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Snyder, of North Bend, arrived in Bend last night coming by auto to visit at the home of their son, R. B. Snyder, manager of the Men's Wear shop. Rev. Snyder holds the position of secretary of the chamber of commerce at North Bend in addition to his ministerial work.

Dr. P. B. Faith, chiropractor, recently arrived in Bend and will open his office over the Larson Jewelry store. Dr. Faith is a graduate from state work in the Pacific chiropractic Davenport, Iowa. He took post graduate work in the Pacific chiropractor school in Portland.

S. C. Seeds, assistant postmaster in the Bend office, and Mrs. Seeds have returned from their vacation, spent in Willamette valley towns and on the Oregon coast. Seeds crossed the mountains to Western Oregon over the Santiam pass, returning by way of the McKenzie pass.

**Whoop From Ex-cowboy Is Cause of Brief Arrest**

"Whoop-ee!" This ejaculation, voiced by an erstwhile cowboy with appropriate gestures in the city park just as two girls were passing near him, caused the former buckaroo and his companion to be arrested on information supplied by a witness of the scene.

The suspicion apparently was that the cowboy might be the man who has been scaring women and girls in Bend recently, but he gave satisfactory proof of his whereabouts during the period of the "grabber" scare. He said he uttered the cowmen's war whoop just for fun, and the girls made no complaint in court, so the youth was released.

"Been a good looking chap," said the sergeant thoughtfully. "And well over six feet. Age about 25, allowing for the water. New boots, good clothes—toff. And hasn't been in the river, if I'm any judge, for more than forty-eight hours, if that." "That all?" said the young constable. "I thought they didn't come up for three weeks." "That's what the books tell you," replied Sergeant Bliss. "When you've known the river as long as me, you'll learn better. The tide runs four knots at the surface an' three at the bottom; if there's an air lock in his clothes he'll drive over the ground, an' come up in an eddy. And there's no eddy on the river quite so tricky as this one here." "He might have fallen in from the Galleons wharf up yonder, then?" suggested the young constable. "No, my lad," said the sergeant briefly, "that's the last place likely, or he'd have gone down stream on the 6 o'clock ebb. He's come down on the tides from some place a mile or two up the river, and the backwash landed him here. Lift him aboard, for he's going on his last journey, poor beggar."

Sergt. Bliss conducted his examination and made further notes. The crew took the affair entirely as a matter of course, all except the young constable. It was his first corpse; he did not seem able to take his eyes from it, and a faint shiver ran through him. "Seems queer, his knockin' up against the causeway and stopping short," said he, "like as if he had an appointment there." "Don't talk so empty," retorted Sergt. Bliss, who, like all good policemen, was practical and not imaginative. He looked for a watch and found none, though the middle waistcoat button was pulled open. But the dead man wore a fancy sleeved cardigan vest, sodden and muddy, which had worked down and cov-

ered up an expensive little gold watch on the left wrist, which Bliss laid bare.

"Stopped at 11:25," said he, and made another note. He went through the pockets of the jacket and found all of them empty; there were no papers or clues to identify. There was a buttoned hip pocket that contained a lizard-skin case holding \$11 in sudden paper money and some postage stamps, but no cards.

"Wasn't robbed, then?" said the young constable immediately. "Walked over the edge of a dock, pr'aps, and fell in?"

"Fell in!" said Sergt. Bliss ironically. "Put on youh high-power spectacles, my lad, and look here—"

He laid the jacket back and though none of the crew needed spectacles they all had to look closely before they perceived the thing that had caught the sergeant's eye, and they stared at it in silence. Even policemen have their feelings, and the young constable's bronzed face turned a shade paler.

"I wonder who'll swing for this!" he said rather shakily.

"Let it be a lesson to you, young 'un," replied the sergeant. "We're told women were sent into the world for our comfort, but some of 'em cause a heap of trouble. This promises to be an uncommonly interesting case. Some smooth C. I. D. duck from the Yard, of course, will step on an' take all the credit for it; but they'll want me, too, an' I'll be able to tell 'em a bit more than they expect. Speed up boys, and touch at New Stairs for the Mortuary."

**CHAPTER XII**  
The Silent Witness

Mr. James Stutfield, confidential manager at the Galleons Steel works, was not in a good temper, and as he glanced at the office clock, which stood at 10:15, his ill-humor increased.

"A good beginning!" growled the manager. "An hour and a quarter late the first day. One would think I was busy enough without being that cub's dry nurse. By all I ever knew of his he'll be the worst plague-spot we ever had in the office. Yes—come in!"

The door opened and the hall porter appeared.

"Gentleman to see you on very urgent private business, sir."

"Unless he stated his business and name, tell him to go to the devil!" snapped Mr. Stutfield.

The porter departed on this errand, but immediately returned with a card, which the manager read:

Henry Quin,  
C. I. D.,  
New Scotland Yard.

"Show him in," said the manager, more mildly. "It's about those thefts from the wharf, I suppose," he added. The visitor was a grave sleepy looking man of 40, lethargic in appearance except as to his eyes, which were a very light, clear china blue.

"Mr. Stutfield?" said he. "I am Detective Inspector Quin. Are you expecting Mr. Tatham Brough, your chief son, this morning?"

"We were expecting him at 9 sharp, but he has not yet turned up—"

"You have had no communication, I suppose, from his father, Mr. John Brough?"

"No, Mr. Brough left for Paris by the night mail on urgent affairs."

"I know that," said the inspector.



**MEN!**

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It pays to be as particular in choosing one as the other.

Step in today. Look over the wonderful Fall Suits we are showing. Make your selection, and we will guarantee that when you have one of our suits on, you will feel that you are in good company.

Our Prices:  
\$30 - \$35 - \$40 - \$45

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R. E. SNYDER, Mgr.  
Next Door to Central Oregon Bank

**WETLE'S**  
Bend's Economy Center

- Ladies' Tan Calf Oxford, Goodyear welt, \$5.90
  - Ladies' Tan Calf Oxford with two eyelet tie, \$4.95
  - Ladies' Black Patent Slipper, 3 eyelet tie, \$4.95
  - Ladies' Patent Step-In Pump, flat heel, \$4.95
  - Ladies' Patent Tongue Pump with Cuban heel, \$6.50
  - Brown Calf Oxford, Cuban heel, 3 eyelet tie, \$6.90
- See Our New Fall Stock of Coats and Dresses

**WETLE'S**  
Bend's Economy Center

**STYLISH**  
The **Baby's Boudoir** Way

All ready to wear but the hand finish  
Solves The Mother's Problem  
Dainty, Neat, Economical  
Baby Dresses, Jackets,  
Wrappers and Nighties  
Child's Dresses, 2 to 6  
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In All Absolutely Everfast Colors

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"WHERE STYLES ARE DIFFERENT"  
Opposite Capitol Theatre

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—and nine times in ten, this compliment is given because of the pictures on her walls!  
Pictures make all the difference between the interesting, cheerful home—and the dull and ordinary one.  
We have taken special pains to add to our stock of pictures. Simple prints, unframed and framed, are here, in wide variety.  
Low in cost but high in beauty and decorative charm. Come in and see them.

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seating himself. "I have just returned from his house. All the family are away." He paused, and fixed his blue eyes on the manager. "You knew Mr. Tatham Brough quite well, I suppose?"  
"Well enough," said Stutfield dryly. "At least, I saw him several times before he went abroad; and I met him here at the office last Friday."  
"Then, no doubt, you could identify him?"  
"Identify him?" said the manager staring. "Of course I could. But what has he—?"  
(To be continued)

**Bridge Over Davis Creek Is Constructed by Ranger**  
Work of constructing a four-bay, 60-foot bridge across Davis creek, between Davis lake and LaPine, is under way, with Archie Estes, LaPine district ranger, in charge. Elva Templeton is in charge of the bridge building crew. The new bridge will replace the old worn planks, thrown across the creek on pole supports.

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