

The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Thrice Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

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CHAPTER XX.

"Are you satisfied? Have you got what you wanted?" asked Sweetwater when they were well away from the shore and they had heard calling at intervals from the cabin that they had left.

"You're a good fellow. It could have been better managed." Then, a pause so prolonged and final to please Sweetwater, who smiled with curiosity if not with approval.

"What was that?" he asked. "What was that?" he asked. "What was that?" he asked.

"How do you propose to get on?" he asked. "How do you propose to get on?" he asked.

"I'm not sure," he said. "I'm not sure," he said.

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Wellwood's men, the latter's back was toward the moon.

"Bah!" thought the detective. "I should have managed that myself. But I cannot see I shall at least hear."

"But he seemed himself in this. The two men spoke in such low whispers that only their intensity was manifest. Not a word came to Sweetwater's ears."

"Bah!" he thought again. "This is bad."

But he had to swallow his disappointment and more. For presently the two men, so different in culture, station and appearance, came as if summoned to an understanding, and Wellwood, taking his hand from his breast, rumbled in one of his pockets and drew out something which he handed to Mr. Grey.

This made Sweetwater start and peer with still greater anxiety at every movement, when to his surprise both bent forward, each over his own knee, doing something so mysterious he could get no clue to its nature till they again stretched forth their hands to each other, and he caught the gleam of paper and realized that they were exchanging memoranda or notes.

These must have been important, for each made an immediate endeavor to reach his slip by turning it toward the moon's rays. That both were satisfied was shown by their after-movements. Wellwood put his slip into his pocket and without further word to Mr. Grey motioned his men to row away. They did so with a will, leaving a line of silver in their wake. Mr. Grey, on the contrary, gave no orders. He still held his slip and seemed to be dreaming. But his eye was on the shore, and he did not even turn when sounds from the launch denoted that she was under way.

Sweetwater, looking at this morsel of paper with greedy eyes, dipped his oars and began pulling softly toward that portion of the beach where a small and twinkling light defined the boathouse. He hoped Mr. Grey would speak; hoped that in some way, by some means, he might obtain a clue to his patron's thoughts. But the English gentleman sat like an image and did not move till a slight but sudden breeze, blowing in shore, seized the paper in his hand and carried it away, past Sweetwater, who vainly sought to catch it as it went fluttering by into the water ahead, where it shone for a moment, then softly disappeared.

Sweetwater uttered a cry; so did Mr. Grey.

"Is it anything you wanted?" called out the former, leaning over the bow of the boat and making a dive at the paper with his oar.

"Yes; but if it's gone, it's gone," replied the other with some feeling. "Careless of me, very careless, but I was thinking of—"

He stopped. He was greatly agitated, but he did not encourage Sweetwater in any further attempts to recover the lost memorandum. Indeed, such an effort would have been fruitless. The paper was gone, and there was nothing left for them but to continue their way. As they did so it would have been hard to tell in which breast chafin mounted higher. Sweetwater had lost a clue in a thousand, and Mr. Grey—well, no one knew what he had lost. He said nothing and plainly showed by his changed manner that he was in haste to land now and be done with this doubtful adventure.

When they reached the boathouse Mr. Grey left Sweetwater to pay for the boat and started at once for the hotel.

The man in charge had the bow of the boat in hand, preparatory to pulling it up on the beach. As Sweetwater turned toward him with the faintest sight of the slip of the lost document brightly in the moonlight, he gave a start and, with a muttered exclamation, darted forward and snatched off a small piece of paper from the boat's bow. It appeared to be a note, and part of it seemed like a memorandum in his hand, where it still lay, as if it were a slip of paper, when he spoke to Mr. Grey.

"You're right, and I am foolish," I answered with all the spirit left in me. "I should be glad I am glad that you have written these words. I will copy the address on an envelope and send it to you in the first mail."

"Thank you," he murmured, rising and looking toward me with a shy smile. "I'm not sure, I must have been in my head when you spoke to me. And you made fair to have a riddle posed than itself, for conscience was working hard in my breast. The theory I had built up with my own hands had been in my mind when I spoke to you. I was slowly crumpling it to pieces as my mind with the fall of one of

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man, giving him a bus. I am very glad to meet you. You have served me remarkably well."

"There was an anxiety in his face and a hurry in his movements which struck Sweetwater."

"Does this mean that you are through with me?" asked Sweetwater. "That you have no further use for my services?"

"Quite so," said the gentleman. "I am going to take the train tonight. I find that I still have time."

Sweetwater began to look alive. Uttering hasty thanks, he rushed away to his own room and, turning on the light, peeled off the morsel of paper which had begun to dry on his hand. If it should prove to be the blank end of the written part were the one which had fallen to his lot! He was not unaccustomed to them.

But he was destined to better luck this time. The written end had indeed disappeared, but there was one word left, which he had no sooner read than he gave a low cry and prepared to leave for New York on the same train as Mr. Grey.

The word was—diamond.

CHAPTER XXI.

INDULGED in some very serious thoughts after Mr. Grey's departure. A fact was borne in upon me to which I had hitherto closed my prejudiced eyes, but which I could no longer ignore, whatever confusion it brought or however it caused me to change my mind on a subject which had formed one of the strongest bases to the argument by which I had sought to save Mr. Durand. Miss Grey cherished no such distrust of her father as I in my ignorance of their relations had imputed to her in the early hours of my ministrations. This you have already seen in my account of their parting. Whatever his dread, fear or remorse, there was no evidence that she felt toward him anything but love and confidence. But love and confidence from her to him were in direct contradiction to the doubts I had believed her to have expressed in the half-written note handed to Mrs. Fairbrother in the alcove. Had I been wrong, then, in attributing this scrap to her? It began to look so. Though forbidden to allow her to speak on the one taboos subject, I had wit enough to know that nothing would keep her from it if the fate of Mrs. Fairbrother occupied any real place in her thoughts.

Yet when the opportunity was given me one morning of settling this fact beyond all doubt I own that my main feeling was one of dread. I feared to see this article in my creed destroyed, lest I should lose confidence in the whole. Yet conscience bade me face the matter boldly, for had I not boasted to myself that my one desire was the truth?

I allude to the disposition which Miss Grey showed on the morning of the third day to do a little surreptitious writing. You remember that a specimen of her handwriting had been asked for by the inspector, and once had been earnestly desired by myself. Now I seemed likely to have it, if I did not open my eyes too widely to the meaning of her seemingly chance requests. A little pencil dangled at the end of my watch chain. Would I let her see it, let her hold it in her hand for a minute? It was so like one she used to have. Of course I took it off, of course I let her retain it a little while in her hand. But the pencil was not enough. A few minutes later she asked for a book to look at—I sometimes let her look at pictures. But the book, whether her—she would look at it later; would I give her something to mark the place—that postal over there. I gave her the postal. She put it in the book and I, who understood her thoroughly, wondered what excuse she would now find for sending me into the other room. She found one very soon, and with a heavily beating heart I left her with that pencil and postal. A soft laugh from her lips drew me back. She was holding up the postal.

"See! I have written a line to him! Oh, you good, good nurse, to let me! You needn't look so alarmed. It hasn't hurt me one bit."

I knew that it had not; knew that such an exertion was likely to be more beneficial than hurtful to her, or I should have found some excuse for deterring her. I endeavored to make my face more natural. As she seemed to want me to take the postal in my hand I drew near and took it.

"The address looks very shaky," she laughed. "I think you will have to put it in an envelope."

I looked at it—I could not help it—her eye was on me, and I could not even prepare my mind for the shock of seeing it like or totally unlike the writing of the warning. It was totally unlike, so distinctly unlike that it was no longer possible to attribute those lines to her which, according to Mr. Durand's letter, had caused Mrs. Fairbrother to take off her diamond.

"Why, why?" she cried. "You actually look pale. Are you afraid the doctor will scold us? It hasn't hurt me nearly so much as lying here and knowing what he would give for one word from me."

"You are right, and I am foolish," I answered with all the spirit left in me. "I should be glad I am glad that you have written these words. I will copy the address on an envelope and send it to you in the first mail."

"Thank you," he murmured, rising and looking toward me with a shy smile. "I'm not sure, I must have been in my head when you spoke to me. And you made fair to have a riddle posed than itself, for conscience was working hard in my breast. The theory I had built up with my own hands had been in my mind when I spoke to you. I was slowly crumpling it to pieces as my mind with the fall of one of

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opportunity was short, but I had time to see two things—first, that the key of his coat had been changed to the blue back was to the door leading into the adjoining room; secondly, that this door was ajar. The usual way was in the room and showed no surprise at my appearance, I having been careful to have it understood that her father's Miss Grey's note was to be enclosed by having her soup served from her father's table by her father's own hands, and that I should be there to receive it.

"Mr. Grey is coming," said I, approaching the waiter and handing him the letter loosely wrapped in tissue paper. "Will you be kind enough to place this at his plate just as it is? A man gave it to me for Mr. Grey; said we were to place it there."

The waiter, suspecting nothing, did as he was bidden, and I had hardly time to catch up the tray laden with dishes, which I saw awaiting me on a side table, when Mr. Grey came in and was ushered to his seat.

The soup was not there, but I advanced with my tray and stood waiting—not too near, lest the violent beating of my heart should betray me. As I did so the waiter disappeared and the door behind us opened. Though Mr. Grey's eye had fallen on the package, and I saw him start, I started one glance at the room thus disclosed and saw that it held two tables. At one the inspector and some one I did not know sat eating. At the other a man alone, whose back was to us all and who seemingly was entirely disconnected with the interests of this tragic moment. All this I saw in an instant—the next my eyes were fixed on Mr. Grey's face.

He had reached out his hand to the package, and his features showed an agitation I hardly understood.

(Continued Next Friday.)

C. NADEAU WILL OPEN EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

In connection with his cigar store, at 531 Willamette street. Those wishing help telephone RD 1421, or call at cigar store, 531 Willamette street.

DIRE DISTRESS Is Near At Hand to Hundreds of Eugene People.

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is the kidney's cry for help. Neglect hurrying to their aid means that primary troubles follow quickly.

Dire distress, diabetes, Bright's disease. Mrs. G. Lester, of 556 Charnellton street, Eugene, Or., says: "I have suffered a great deal with pain in my back and lameness in the loins, as well as disorders of the kidneys. Some time ago I decided to take Doan's kidney pills and after using them for a few days I found great relief from the pain and lameness. I most heartily recommend this remedy to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Special Round-Trip Rates to San Francisco. On account of the Fleet Celebration, tickets will be on sale to San Francisco and return for \$25.00. Sale dates May 2nd and 4th. Final return limit 23 days from date of sale. A. J. GILLETTE, ml. Agent.

ILLUSTRATED SONG "You Splash Me and I'll Splash You." ORPHEUM THEATRE.

PROCLAMATION Whereas, there was submitted to the people of the city of Eugene, Oregon, at a special election for that purpose on the 18th day of April, 1908, an initiative proposal after being ordained by the Common Council, pursuant to and in accordance with the general laws of the state of Oregon, for amending sections 103 and 112 of the charter of said city, and whereas there was at the same time submitted to the people of said city for their approval or rejection an initiative proposal to amend the charter of said city by adding a section thereto forbidding the establishment of cemeteries or additions thereto within the city, or the burial of human bodies therein, except under certain conditions, and Whereas, the votes cast at said election having been this 29th day of April, 1908, duly canvassed and determined and the said amendment of said sections 103 and 112 as aforesaid having been carried by an affirmative vote of 467 as against 171 negative votes thereon.

Now, therefore, I, J. D. Matlock, mayor of said city of Eugene, by virtue of the authority vested in me as mayor, do hereby proclaim and announce and declare that the whole number of votes cast for and against said proposed amendments as aforesaid above, and that said amendments received an affirmative majority of all votes cast and that said proposed amendments, from the date hereof, be and the same are in full force and effect as a law of the city of Eugene, and a part of the charter of said city.

That said proposed amendment of the charter by adding an additional section thereto forbidding the establishment of cemeteries or additions thereto failed to receive a majority of the votes cast thereon and thereby failed to become a law of said city or a part of the charter thereof.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand this 29th day of April, 1908, and caused the seal of said city to be hereunto affixed.

J. D. MATLOCK, Mayor of the City of Eugene. Attest: B. F. DORRIS, Recorder.

SEASON'S FIRST OPEN AIR CONCERT TONIGHT. This evening in the East park, if rain does not interfere, the first open-air concert of the season will be given by the Eugene Military Band. The program is as follows: March, "Western Girl." Overture, "Martha." Polka, "Polonaise from Laska." Chopin, "Polonaise from 'Carillon.'" Bizet, "Mazurka." "Il Traviata." Verdi, "Intermezzo, 'At the Sunset.'" Fryer, "Nautical Fantasia." Tobam, "Stars and Stripes Forever." Sou-

WAR ON BETWEEN FULTON AND BOURNE. Portland, Or., April 30.—Open war in Oregon between the factions in the Republican party, headed by Senator Bourne and Senator Fulton, is predicted in the Portland Journal tonight as a result of the meeting of the Republican state central committee Wednesday.

The Fulton men, declares the Journal, will not allow Bourne to head the delegation to the Chicago convention. This is an honor due to Fulton, say the latter's friends, as he is a Taft man.

Likewise Fulton men predict that Bourne will be defeated at the polls in 1912 and that Fulton will succeed him in the senate.

Chamberlain, it is hinted, will receive the quiet support of Fulton men in the coming campaign for the senatorship.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE. On Execution and Order of Sale. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an Execution and Order of Sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane on the 23rd day of March, 1908, in a suit wherein L. Simons was plaintiff and Burton S. Kelsay, Eliza C. Kelsay, The First National Bank, of Eugene, Oregon, a corporation, E. T. Bushnell and George O. DeBar, were defendants, and said decree being as follows, to-wit:

Whereas, on the 5th day of March, 1908, in the above-named Court, a Decree was rendered in favor of the above-named plaintiff and against the above-named defendants, and that decree was as follows, to-wit:

And Whereas, it was further ordered and decreed by the Court that all and singular the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said complaint and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to raise the amount due the plaintiff for the principal, interest, taxes, assessments, attorney fees, and the costs of this suit, and may be sold separately and without injury to the parties interested be sold at public auction by the Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon, in the manner prescribed by law, and according to the course and practice of this Court, and that the said Sheriff, after the time allowed by law for redemption has expired, execute a deed to the purchaser or purchasers of the said premises, on the said sale.

That on the said sale, out of the proceeds of the said sale, retain his fees, disbursements, and costs of said sale, and pay to the plaintiff, or to his attorney, L. M. Travis, Esq., first of the said proceeds, the sum of \$270.00 reasonable attorney fees, and the sum of \$15.80 costs of suit, and pay to the plaintiff the sum of \$2,700.00 in Gold Coin of the United States of America, at 8 per cent per annum from November 23rd, 1908, in like Gold Coin, and for the sum of \$11.16 taxes, with interest at 6 per cent per annum from March 14th, 1907, and for the sum of \$190.94, taxes and assessments, with interest at 6 per cent per annum from February 15th, 1907, making a total of the sum of \$3251.29 all in Gold Coin of the United States of America, or so much thereof as will pay of the same.

That in the event the said sale shall bring more than the said sum of \$3251.29, the said sum aforesaid, then the surplus over the said sum of \$3251.29 shall be applied, so long as it will last, as follows:

I. The First National Bank, Eugene, Oregon, a corporation, the sum of \$200.00, less whatever sum they be enabled to obtain from other secured creditors for the said sum.

II. L. M. Travis, assignee of judgment of L. M. Travis, for the sum of \$36.37 with interest at 6 per cent per annum from April 2nd, 1907.

III. Geo. O. B. DeBar, assignee of E. T. Bushnell, for the sum of \$198.59, with interest at 6 per cent per annum from March 2nd, 1908, and \$32.80 costs.

IV. Geo. O. B. DeBar, for the sum of \$124.53, at 4 per cent interest from December 17th, 1907.

That the defendants, Burton S. Kelsay, Eliza C. Kelsay, The First National Bank, a corporation, E. T. Bushnell and Geo. O. B. DeBar, and all persons claiming under them, and all persons having liens subsequent to the execution of the said deed construed as a mortgage, by judgment or decree upon the said deed described in said deed construed as a mortgage, and all their representatives, and all persons having any lien or claim by or under such subsequent judgment or decree and their heirs and representatives, and all persons claiming to have acquired any estate or interest in said premises subsequent to the filing of the said notice of the pendency of this action with the aforesaid Clerk, be forever barred and foreclosed of and claim of, in or to said premises, from and after the said date and date of the said deed, and the said Sheriff's deed (to the said premises).

And it is further adjudged and decreed that the purchaser of the said premises be let into the possession thereof, and that any of the parties to this suit who may be in possession thereof, or any part thereof, or any person who since the commencement of this suit, has come into the possession thereof, shall deliver pos-

session thereof to the purchaser.

And it is further adjudged and decreed that if the monies arising from the said sale shall be insufficient to pay the amount so found to be due the plaintiffs set out aforesaid, with interest, taxes, attorney fees, assessments, costs and disbursements, and expenses of sale and of the publication, then the Sheriff shall specify the balance due to the plaintiff in his return of such sale, and that on the coming in and filing of the said return, the Clerk of the Court shall docket the same in the Judgment Docket of said Court, as a judgment in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants Burton S. Kelsay and Eliza C. Kelsay, and that said defendants shall pay to plaintiff said amount, and that plaintiff may have an execution therefor.

The lands and premises directed to be sold by this decree are situated, lying and being in the City of Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, and are bounded and particularly described as follows, to-wit: Lots Number Two (2) and Three (3), in Block Number Two (2) in Kelsay's First Addition to Eugene, Lane County, Oregon. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments, and appurtenances thereto, belonging or in anywise appertaining. Now, therefore, by virtue of said Execution and Decree as above recited, I will in pursuance of said decree and order of sale offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder, subject to redemption all of the right, title and interest of the above named defendants or either of them in the above described premises set forth in the decree of the Court, at the south west door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, on Monday, the 11th day of May, 1908, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to-wit: at 1 o'clock p. m. on said day in order to satisfy the decree and judgment with interest, costs and accruing costs. Dated this 2d day of April, 1908. FRED FISKE, Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect. Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients and physicians, who content themselves with treating the symptoms, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, neuralgia, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water, and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest of its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

session thereof to the purchaser.

And it is further adjudged and decreed that if the monies arising from the said sale shall be insufficient to pay the amount so found to be due the plaintiffs set out aforesaid, with interest, taxes, attorney fees, assessments, costs and disbursements, and expenses of sale and of the publication, then the Sheriff shall specify the balance due to the plaintiff in his return of such sale, and that on the coming in and filing of the said return, the Clerk of the Court shall docket the same in the Judgment Docket of said Court, as a judgment in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants Burton S. Kelsay and Eliza C. Kelsay, and that said defendants shall pay to plaintiff said amount, and that plaintiff may have an execution therefor.

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Summons In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane. Bertha E. Williams, plaintiff, vs. Howard S. Williams, defendant. To Howard S. Williams, the above-named defendant:

In the name of the state of Oregon you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the above-named plaintiff in the above entitled court, now on file with the clerk of said court, on or before the 22d day of May, 1908, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as hereby required the plaintiff will ask said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint as filed with the clerk of said court, to-wit:

For the dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between said plaintiff and defendant, and for an order giving and granting to plaintiff the care and custody of the minor daughter of plaintiff and defendant, Beva Lee Williams, and for full relief in said suit.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by the order of Hon. L. T. Harris, Judge of the above entitled court, duly made at chambers in said court, on the 9th day of April, 1908, requiring the first publication hereof to be made April 10, 1908, and the last publication on the 22d day of May, 1908, and that you appear on or before the 22d day of May, 1908.

L. BILYEU, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice to Creditors. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was by order of the county court of Lane County, Oregon, made and entered on March 23, A. D. 1908, appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of William Brownlee, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate will please present the same together with the vouchers therefor to the undersigned at his office at No. 26 West Eighth street, Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of the publication of this notice. Date of first publication, March 24, 1908. JESSE G. VOLLIS, Administrator with the will an-



He picked up a small piece of paper from the desk. It was a note, and part of it seemed like a memorandum in his hand, where it still lay, as if it were a slip of paper, when he spoke to Mr. Grey.