

## THE FRENCH CHATEAU

A HALLOWE'EN STORY

One Halloween a group of people was gathered around a fireplace, discussing spooks and witches as appropriate to the occasion. A gentleman present, who had traveled extensively and had some remarkable experiences, on being appealed to, related the following story:

I was visiting a friend, a French marquis, at his chateau situated about fifty miles northeast of Paris. It was an old building but had been modernized and was set in the midst of a large park. On my arrival, I was taken to a room which opened into another, but the doors between them were locked. The furniture was antique, belonging to the period of Louis XIV, however the room looked very comfortable. Shortly before midnight, when it was time to retire, my host accompanied me to see if everything was satisfactory, and wished me good-night. I did not go to bed right away, as I had some correspondence which I wished to review. It must have been three quarters of an hour later, when I heard a commotion in the adjoining room. I was much surprised as I thought it was unoccupied. There seemed to be a party of men in it, evidently engaged in cards, and gambling. I could hear the rattle of coins flung on a table, and the murmur of voices. A queer feeling came over me, when I found I could not move. The sounds grew louder as if a heated dispute was in progress. Oaths were uttered, chairs overturned and then came the clash of swords.

The doors suddenly opened and I could see into the room. Some half dozen young men were in it, with consternation expressed on their faces. There was great disorder, cards strewn over the floor, and one man in his shirt sleeves holding a drawn rapier, was standing over another, from whose left breast a stream of blood was gushing. Then the lights went out as the clock struck one, and I was released from my restraint. I got up and tried the doors, but found them locked. I rubbed my eyes to see if I had been dreaming, but I never felt more awake. So I decided to go to bed, which I forthwith did, and slept soundly, till I was awakened by the servant bringing me my morning coffee and rolls.

About an hour later, my host appeared and inquired how I had slept? I replied very well, but that I had had a very peculiar dream or experience. I then told him what had occurred. He seemed very much distressed and began to apologize, saying: "I ought not to have put you in this room especially last night. But all other bedrooms, except those in the servants' quarters, were occupied. Besides I forgot what day it was. Any other night you would have seen nothing. Last night happened to be the anniversary of the tragic event you saw. At other times noises are said to be heard and the room has what the Scotch call an uncanny reputation, but if a person was ignorant of the fact, he would probably be undisturbed."

"The victim was the elder brother of my great, great grandfather and heir to the title and estate. The man who killed him, was his particular friend, but they had quarrelled first over a woman, and then at cards, both having drunk deeply. The affair was hushed up, but his slayer had to flee the country and remain away for some years."

"The latter's death was curious. He came over on the anniversary of the duel, why it was not known, for my great grandfather, who had succeeded to the estate, was away, and the place left in charge of a few servants. He asked to be allowed to go in. The servant who admitted him, declared afterwards, that he acted very strangely. He went straight up to this room, and opening the door looked into the one where he had killed his friend. As he did so, he started back exclaiming, 'Mon Dieu, c'est lui!' and fell back unconscious. He never came to, but lingered till the next morning, when he died, at the very hour his friend had expired. Since then, at each anniversary, the scene has been re-enacted. Please accept a thousand apologies for having

## DODGE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Davis of Garfield, spent the week-end with the W. E. Meyers family.

While working for the P. R. L. & P. Co., Mr. Swerver had the misfortune to fall and hurt himself quite badly. He is now in a Portland hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horner and family and Rosa B. TenEyck made a trip to Oregon City on Saturday.

M. Pedersen is spending a few days in Portland.

The W. T. Kaake family and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jubb motored to Oregon City on Sunday afternoon.

Jack Watson from Viola visited at the John Keller home on Sunday.

Jack Marrs, from Oregon City, spent Friday with his brother J. W. Marrs and family.

Mrs. Jochimsen and children visited at the W. E. Myers home on Sunday.

## Oregon Woman in Smyrna

Dr. Esther Lovejoy writes:

"Never was a group of babies brought into the world under stranger or sadder surroundings. I have just returned to Constantinople from a week in the inferno of Smyrna. I worked hard day and night directing the birth of hundreds of infants. Many were born on the planks of the wharf, the laboring mothers being protected from the panic stricken crowd only by a thin white line of American sailors. One baby was born while its young mother was standing in line unwilling to give up her place even for the birth of her first child."

"Six shiploads of food have been dispatched by Near East Relief, for a population greater than Oregon's is homeless."

Contributions which are most urgently needed should be sent to Near East Relief, 613 Stock Exchange Building, Portland.

The Rev. A. S. Hisey filled the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. H. W. Mort, who preached at Gresham.

Last call for bargain rates on the Oregonian and Telegram.

subjected you to this most disagreeable experience."

"I begged him not to be distressed for I was rather glad to have had it, as it would make an interesting story to tell my friends."

"Did they ever try to lay the ghosts?" asked one of his listeners. He replied, "I believe that some attempt was made, but it did not have any effect. But during the late war a German plane dropped a bomb on the chateau and the wing in which this room was situated was destroyed. I have not heard whether this proved efficacious or not." U. H. G.

## BARTON ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Whitehead's little baby aged one year, was severely burned last week and is still in a serious condition. Dr. Adix is attending.

Mr. and Mrs. George Forman were Portland visitors Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Swartz and Miss Rose Wilson of Portland, were visitors at the McCracken home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bessie Wilson came up from the Kerry Logging Co. camp to visit her father, Mr. McCracken.

There will be a Halloween party at the hall.

Ed. and Mart Griffin and Melburn Whitehead are in the mountains hunting.

## Chevrolet Motor Co. To Increase Daily Output to 2,000 Cars

Not less than 2,000 cars per day will be produced within six months by the Chevrolet Motor Company, according to Wm. S. Knudsen, vice-president in charge of operations.

"Additional space is imperatively needed," said Mr. Knudsen, "in order to meet the increasing demands for Chevrolet cars."

"We have secured at Buffalo, N. Y., 29½ acres of land about four miles from the center of the city. On it we will erect 400,000 square feet floor space for Chevrolet production, and the Fisher Body Corporation will erect 200,000 square feet on the same plot for the production of Fisher bodies for Chevrolet. Chevrolet will employ about 2,000 men and Fisher about 1,800. The payrolls will total about \$23,000 daily."

"At Cincinnati, 16 acres have been acquired in the suburbs of Norwood, about five and one-half miles from the Cincinnati City hall. Here Chevrolet will have 200,000 square feet of floor space and Fisher 150,000."

"Chevrolet will employ about 1,200 men and Fisher 900 in the production of about 300 cars per day, with a daily payroll of \$14,000."

"The combined production of these new plants, 800 per day, plus present facilities of 1,300 per day, will provide a grand total production of about 2,100 Chevrolets per day as soon as these new plants are on a basis of full operation."

I am now prepared to do all kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing. A. N. Johnson. tf

See Mrs. J. E. Gates for piano instruction. Prices reasonable. I. O. O. F. building. 5-4tf

## VIOLA

Mrs. Ida Hinman and son Charlie left Portland, Sunday evening for the home of Mrs. Hinman's parents at Madison, Wisconsin. They expect to be gone some time.

Miss Hazel Lankin left on Sunday for her new school in eastern Oregon, where she is engaged to teach. We wish her success.

There will be a Halloween social at the Viola church on Friday evening, October 27. There will be pumpkin pie and sweet cider, old fashioned fried cakes like your mother used to make. Come out and enjoy a pleasant evening. To be given by Miss Miller and her scholars.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Jubb are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Saturday morning, October 21st.

Wm. Hicinbothem who was injured four weeks ago at Ryan's mill at Stevenson, Washington, is improving slowly. His right leg was broken at the knee when a scaffold fell with him. He also received other bruises. When the cast is taken off the doctor will be able to tell if his leg will all right again. The break was a very bad one.

Mr. Elmer Lankin and son Elden have rented Ed. Miller's farm.

Mrs. Collard had twenty-one teeth extracted recently and has had a bad time since, having taken cold.

On last Saturday morning Mr. and Mrs. Gilgan, Mr. and Mrs. Hicinbothem and Mrs. Fred Brown, all of Estacada, passed through here on their way to the I. O. O. F. and Rebecca county convention at Canby. They returned through here at 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning feeling that they had the best time ever.

## BISSELL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Muller and children of Portland visited the former's sister, Mrs. Peter Ruhl, last Sunday.

Charles Mathews, wife and son of Portland, spent Saturday night and Sunday at their farm at Bissell.

Little Henry Rath is confined to his home with a bad cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Horgor of Portland spent the week end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Marie Klinker.

Otto Paulsen motored to Portland last Sunday.

Louis Weisenfluh was Transacting business in Portland, last Saturday.

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