

livestock auctioneer, recently said The county tax commission law In an interview : "Where dairy. is an attempt to economize by ercmen test and keep records the cows ating more official positions. are easier to sell, and at a higher

dairyman who knows what his S. A Pope, superintendent of cows are doing say that there is no time service on the Southern Pamoney in dairying. I find that eife (Father Time), in the Southdairymen more and more are ask- ern Pacific Bulletin for August ing what the cow is doing before they buy, and I believe that the Albany watch and jewelry man, quotes F. M. French, the veteran time is coming when it will be imas saying : "The slogan 'Salety possible to sell a cow without a first' should have originated with record for more than beef prices." the watch inspector, for after County Agent Heyman has made thirty-one years as watch inspector arrangements for thirty-sight I am fully convinced that without maetings in communities in this his help the train dispatcher would county where this and other dairy have had the greatest difficulty in questions will be discussed. The operating trains. Where would Halsey meeting will be at the city the engineer and his train land if hall one week from tomorrow

sank. Upon Tommy's request for Mr. Carter, she showed them into a small study on the ground floor, where she left them. Hardly a minute elapsed. however, before the door opened, and a tall man with a lean, hawklike face

nodded gravely. have went on

adventure. How would you like to work for me? Expenses paid, and a moderate salars "

hould we have to do?" she breathed. Mr. Carter smiled. "Just go on with what you're doing

"Yes, but-who IS Jane Finn?"

"Yes, you're entitled to know that,

He leaned back in his chair, crossed unique in history. We have no clue his legs, brought the tips of his fingers as to his real personality. It is retogether, and began in a low mono-

they'll produce a Jane Finn of their specific purpose of procuring a Revoown-say at a pensionnat in Paris." lution. And there is a certain man, a Tuppence gasped, and Mr. Carter smiled. "No one knows in the least man whose real name is unknown to us, who is working in the dark for what she looks like, so that's all right. his own ends. The Bolsheviki are She's primed with a trumped-up tale, behind the labor unrest-but this man is BEHIND THE BOLSHEand her real business is to get as

it of Lichary

much information as possible out of VIKI. Who is he? We do not us. See the idea?" know. He is always spoken of by "Then you think"-Tuppence paused the unassuming title of Mr. Brown. to grasp the supposition fully-"that But one thing is certain, he is the mas-It was as Jane Finn that they wanted ter criminal of this age. He controls me to go to Paris?" a marvelous organization. Most of

Mr. Carter smilled more wearily than ever.

cropped up. And your story, little

lady confirms my idea. They know

we're looking for Jane Finn. Well,

"I believe in coincidences, you know," he said.

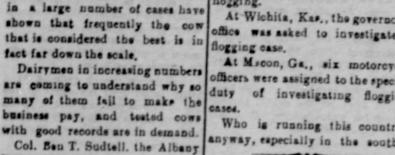
CHAPTER III

Mr. Julius P. Hersheimmer. Tommy indulged in a chuckle. "My word! I don't wonder Whit-



Who is running this country,

average, than where no records are R. R. Watch Inspection



anyway, especially in the south?

downwards. Mr. Carter listened in silence with a resumption of his tired manner. Now and then he passed his hand across his lips as though to hide a smile. When she had finished be

"Not much. But suggestive. Quite suggestive. If you'll excuse my sayng so, you're a curious young couple.

"Well, how about it? You're out for

now. FIND JANE FINN.

Mr. Carter nodded gravely.

tain we do not know-probably su-preme power for himself, of a kind think.

I don't know-you might succeed where others have failed. . . I believe in luck, you know-always He paused a moment, and then

Tuppence gazed at him. "What

29 and Harrisburg the 30th. Tan- responsible for the two timepieces gent, Peoria, Brownsville, Shedd agreeing? The watch inspector. and Holley have been slated for "Thirty years ago there were meetings, but we have not learned the dates. There will be two eight. speakers at each meeting and cowtesting associations will be formed belonged to an engineer on the where they do not already exist if dairymen manifest sufficient desire for them.

available. I have never heard a

THE COUNTY FAIR

The four days of the county fair, week after next, may be as more perfect timepiece and therefull of instruction as of amusement if properly taken advantage of While he who has made a pronounced success in anything en- of a single life. Surely a record joys exhibiting it and telling how to be proud of, and he didn't have it was accomplished, those who ninety-pound rails all those long study the lesson learn lessons that years either." will shorten their toil and increase French refers to Engineer F. Craw, its reward. A bushel more from who was 41 years in the engine each acre of grain, a few pounds service on the Portland division more of butter from each cow or of eggs from each hen would mean

a great many more dollars for Linn that case, dated June 15, 1892, county, and there are few farms where these things might not be accomplished if full advantage were taken of the lessons afforded by the fair.

Many attractions, outside of the agricultural and industrial exhibits. are being provided. The American Legion auxiliary has charge of the selection of a queen of the fair, to be decided by vote. There is no limit to the number of candidates. Each community is requested to select one. Each candidate is given a block of 1000 votes to start with and 20 votes for each season ticket to the fair that she sells. Coupons of 5 votes each are also sold for 5 cents. Thus the crown will go to the girl who

night, Aug. 31 ; Lake Creek Aug. er's clock did not agree? Who is his watch and the train dispatchbut fourteen trains a day entering our town. Today we have fifty-

> "The first watch I ever inspected Southern Pacific lines, an engineer with a record. I want to say something of this engineer, as it illustrates what can be accomplished by a faithful and careful

man. He presented for inspection a 15-jewel adjusted watch. This engineer soon found the need of a fore he carried the best watch he could buy. In the forty years he handled an engine he never had an accident that caused the loss

" Inspector nd who died in July, 1920," and he publishes with his article a facsimile of the inspection blank in which states that Craw was employed on the Lebanon branch.

The Bulletin contains a picture of Mr. French in his store inspecting a watch for Engineer Robert B. McCalley, now retired after 41 years of service.



First-Class Work

Agent for Eugene Steam Laundry Sent Tuesdays. J. W. STEPHENSON, Prop.



"Hal" Said Tommy, Dp I Smell Boche?"

and a tired manner entered the room "Mr. Y. A.7" he said, and smiled. His smile was distinctly attractive. "Do sit down, both of you." They obeyed. He himself took : opposite to Tuppence and chair smiled at her encouragingly. There was something in the quality of his smile that made the girl's usual readiness desert her. As he did not seem inclined to open

the conversation, Tuppence was forced to begin.

"We wanted to know-that is, would you be so kind as to tell us anything you know about Jane Finn?" "Jane Finn? Ah!" Mr. Carter appeared to reflect. "Well, the question is, what do you yourself know about herT

Tuppence drew herself up. "I don't see that that's got anything to do with It.'

"No? But it has, you know, really it has." He smiled again in his tired

war, and continued reflectively. "So that brings us down to it again. What do you know about Jane Finn?"

"Come now," he continued, as Tuppence remained silent. "You must know something to have advertised as rou did?" He leaned forward a little, his weary voice held a hint of persuasiveness. "Suppose you tell

"We couldn't do that, could we, Tommy ?'

But to her surprise, her companion did not back her up. His eyes were axed on Mr. Carter, and his tone when he spoke held an unusual note of def Grence

"I dare say the little we know won't be any good to you, sir. But such as it is, you're welcome to it."

Mr. Carter slewed round in his chair. His eyes asked a question. Tommy nodded.

"Tes, sir, I recognized you at once. you in France when I was with the Intelligence. As soon as you came into the room, I knew-"

Mr. Carter held up his hand. No names, please. I'm known as Mr. Carter here. It's my cousin's house, by the way. She's willing to lend it to me sometimes when it's a case of working on strictly pnofficial

"In the early days of 1915 a certain document came into being. It was the draft of a secret agreement-treatycall it what you like. It was drawn up ready for signature by the various representatives, and drawn up in America-at that time a neutral coup-

try. It was dispatched to England by a special messenger selected for that purpose, a young fellow called Danvers. It was hoped that the whole affair had been kept so secret that nothing would have leaked out. That kind of hope is usually disappointed. "Danvers sailed for England on the Lusitania. He carried the precious papers in an oliskin packet which he wore next his skin. It was on that particular voyage that the Lusitania was torpedoed and sunk. Danvers was among the list of those missing. Eventually his body was washed ashore, and identified beyond any doubt, the packet was missing!

"The question was, had it been taken from him, or had he himself passed it on into another's keeping? After the torpedo struck the ship, in the few moments during the launching of the boats, Danvers was seen speaking to a young American girl. No one actually saw him pass anything to her, but he might have done so. It seems to me quite likely that he entrusted the papers to this girl, belleving that she, as a woman, had a greater chance of bringing them safely to shore.

"But, if so, where was the girl, and what had she done with the papers? We set to work to trace her out. It proved unexpectedly difficult. Her name was Jane Finn, and it duly appeared among the list of the survivors, but the girl herself seemed to have vanished completely. Inquiries into her antecedents did little to help us. She was an orphan, and had been what we should call over here a pupil teacher in a small school out West. Her passport had ben made out for Paris, where she was going to join the staff o fa hospital. She had offered her services voluntarily, and after some correspondence they had been ccepted. Having seen her name in the list of the saved from the Lusitania, the staff of the hospital were naturally very surprised at her not arriving to take up her billet, and at not hearing from her in any way. "Well, every effort was made to

trace the young lady-but all in vain. No use was made of the draft treaty-

ported that even his own followers where we have come across his tracks, he has always played a secondary part. Somebody else assumes the chief role. But afterward we always find that there has been some nonentity, a servant or a clerk, who has remained in the background unnoticed, and that the elusive Mr. Brown has escaped us once more." "Oh!" Tuppence jumped. "I wonder-'

at work behind present labor unrest?"

is pouring into this country for the

the peace propaganda during the war

was originated and financed by him.

"A naturalized German?" asked

"On the contrary, I have every rea-

son to believe he is an Englishman.

He was pro-German, as he would have

been pro-Boer. What he seeks to at-

His spies are everywhere.'

Tommy.

"That is the truth. Bolshevist gold

Tuppence nodded

"Yes ?"

"I remember in Mr. Whittington's fice. The clerk-he called him Brown. You don't think-Carter nodded thoughtfully. "Can

ou describe him at sli?" "I really didn't notice. He was quite ordinary-just like anyone else."

Mr. Carter sighed in his tired man-

That is the invariable description of Mr. Brown! Brought a telephone message to the man Whittington, did. he? Notice a telephone in the outer office ?"

"No, I don't think I did." "Exactly. That 'message' was Mr.

Brown's way of giving an order to his subordinate. He overheard the whole conversation of course. Was it.

after that that Whittington handed you over the money, and told you to come the following day?" Tuppence nodded.

"Yes, undoubtedly the hand of Mr. Brown!" Mr. Carter paused. "Well, there it is, you see what you are pitting yourselves against? Possibly the nest criminal brain of the age. I don't quite like it, you know. You're such young things, both of you. I shouldn't like anything to happen to

"It won't," Tuppence assured him positively. "Til look after her, sir," said



"If You Get Yourself in Trouble With the Police, I Can't Officially Help You Out of It."

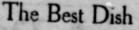
tington got the wind up when Tuppence plumped out that name! I should have myself. But look here, sir, we're taking up an awful lot of your time. Have you any tips to give us before we clear out?"

"I think not. I have information that the big coup was planned for early in the new year. But the government is contemplating legislative action which will deal effectually with the strike menace. They'll get wind of it soon, if they haven't already, and it's possible that that may bring things to a head. I hope it will, myself."

Tuppence rose. "I think we ought to be business-

like. What exactly can we count upon you for, Mr. Carter?"

Mr. Carter's lips twitched slightly,



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