

# The Roupell Mystery

By Austyn Granville

## CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

He sprang from the bath, the water dripping from his firm, white body and glistening in big drops on the thick hair on his heaving chest, as he rushed across the floor of his sitting room, holding his towel around him with one hand. He opened the door a little way and took in the letter. Still holding his towel about him, he stood examining the envelope very carefully. As he stood thus, with one foot slightly thrown forward, all his weight on his left leg, his muscles stood out like whipcords. His eyes were bright and the light of a new interest suddenly sprang into them. He presented thus a splendid specimen of physical manhood. He had little occasion for the brisk rubbing to which he treated himself, when he had put down the letter unopened, merely remarking:

"I wonder what Cassagne is doing at Villeneuve?"

The heat of his young and vigorous body had almost evaporated the moisture. He went back into his bedroom and put on a soft, slitted suit of pajamas, caught at the waist with a broadened belt. He took a tasseled Turkish fez from its peg and put it on his head. Then he went in to his chocolate and milk, picked up his morning paper and began to read. He skimmed the sheet at first with a languid interest, eating very deliberately as his eye traveled over the paper. Suddenly he came to this item:

"Nothing new has transpired since yesterday in regard to the murder of Mme. Roupell at the Chateau Villeneuve."

He got on further. Like a flash he dropped the paper and reached out and took hold of the letter which he had almost forgotten, exclaiming:

"The Chateau Villeneuve! Villeneuve! Why, that's the place Cassagne writes from. Pahaw! what am I thinking of! He can't have been called in on that matter. It was in the hands of the prefect of police, and I know he hates Cassagne like poison."

Nevertheless it was with fingers which trembled a little in their eagerness that he opened the letter.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "here's fun at last. Cassagne is engaged in that Villeneuve matter after all. Called in by a friend of the suspected party, too. Always on that side of the case—the most difficult, of course. Wants me to watch one Jules Chabot. I know him; old fop; club man. About as much chance of his being implicated as of my getting married. Well, I declare!"

There were two long sheets of instructions. His first excitement over, Charles D'Auburon read them twice very carefully, slipping his chocolate so slowly that the contents of the cup were almost cold before he finished it. Several minutes elapsed before he finally put Cassagne's letter on one side and lay back to think.

It was curious that his new field of activity should at last have brought him into contact professionally with a man whom he had hitherto known only socially. M. Jules Chabot, while a mere acquaintance, belonged to a club of which he was a member—the "Alliance." He was not very constant in his attendance, but he was tolerably well acquainted there. Jules Chabot he had known as one is apt to know those one casually meets in the billiard room or at the card table.

How fortunate it was that, acting under the advice of his friend Cassagne, he had scrupulously hidden from all his friends and acquaintances his new occupation. It would be a comparatively easy task for him to keep watch of Chabot's movements. The only question was how to do so without exciting his suspicions. He sat revolving this matter in his mind for nearly an hour, at the end of which time he arose and completed his toilet, dressing himself with unusual care. The role he had now to play was one which had deceived many—that of a rich, innocent dandy, to whom appearance is everything, and who has not a thought in his head beyond the set of his hat or his tie.

He selected from his wardrobe a fine morning frock coat and a flowered waistcoat of an oriental design which was all the rage among the boulevardiers. He put on a very tall collar and a necktie of a very ultra fashion; a glossy hat, patent leather boots and a silver-headed Malacca cane completed his outfit. As he descended the stairs he put on eye glass in one eye.

This accoutred, Charles D'Auburon was as different a being as you could well imagine, from the free and easy Bohemian of an hour previously. A slight drawl was apparent in his speech. Hailing a cab, he directed the driver to proceed to the Alliance club. He was the most innocent looking young man in the whole of Paris. A vacant smile played around his mouth. One gloved hand sought his blonde mustache in a caressing manner, while with the other he returned the salutations of his numerous acquaintances. M. Jules Chabot, seated in the bay window of the Alliance club, saw him alight, and surveyed him with a look in which contempt struggled with politeness and got rather the best of it.

## CHAPTER XII.

When Alfred Cassagne bid Dr. Mason adieu, it was to return to Paris, first to think and then to act. Never in the course of his experience had he encountered a case which presented obstacles so puzzling a nature. He was a true Parisian. A day or two in the country soon satisfied him. He required the stimulus of a great city to impart to his mental organization that activity and sharpness which the calm and quiet of a rustic existence lulled into temporary repose. His most logical deductions had been made in the rush and roar of the streets. Before leaving the chateau a conversation something like the following had taken place between Dr. Mason and himself:

"This brother of Madame Roupell's, this Henry Graham—can you tell me when and where he was last heard from?"

"The last letter Madame received from him," replied the physician, "bore the postmark of Blois. That must be twenty years ago, as near as I can recollect."

The first thing Cassagne did on his arrival in Paris was to call on his friend and pupil, Charles D'Auburon. He found him at home, his face glowing with suppressed enthusiasm.

"Now," said Cassagne, "tell us what has happened? Have you found Jules Chabot, and what progress have you made toward getting acquainted?"

"I already knew him slightly," answered D'Auburon. "I approached him cautiously, because if he is really implicated in this matter he would naturally be suspicious of any sudden show of friendship. Fortune favored me, however. I managed to lose a game of billiards to him at the Alliance this morning, the stakes a luncheon at the Cafe Anglaise, whither we repaired shortly after. What do you think that blundering idiot Lablanche is doing? He has set someone to shadowing Monsieur Chabot. The fellow followed us in a cab. I thought we had given him the slip, but looking out of the windows of the Cafe Anglaise there he was lounging against a lamp post, and looking like a detective all over. Did you ever hear of such clumsiness in all your life?"

"You must exercise your ingenuity, my dear boy. A little thing like that shouldn't disturb you. Always recollect that in this business it is the man who keeps cool that wins. It is a golden maxim."

D'Auburon was rapidly cooling. He had been waiting all the evening for the arrival of his friend to indulge in his tirade against the prefect. He had delivered himself. Then he became again, as Cassagne put it, "a reasoning being."

Cassagne then gave D'Auburon a short sketch of what had occurred at the Chateau Villeneuve. He finished his account by producing the little gold locket.

"The man who wore this was last heard from at Blois. The owner of this locket was the man who actually murdered Madame Roupell. Whether he had accomplices or not it is hard at present to say. The prefect argues, doubtless, from Jules Chabot's presence in the chateau on the night of the murder, that he is in some way connected with it. My own opinion is that it is a mere coincidence; nothing more. Still it will not do to leave any point uncovered. That's why I want you to keep him well in sight. Do you see?"

"I see, of course," responded D'Auburon. "I can keep him in sight readily. Meaning, what do you yourself propose to do? Go to Blois, I suppose?"

"Exactly, and I start to-morrow morning. That means I shall go to bed early to-night. You must try and discover this man Chabot's most intimate friends, meanwhile. I may be gone for a day or so. Try and go where he goes, to be invited where he is invited; and above all don't let Lablanche get ahead of us. He's not such a fool as you think. If he makes blunders, remember he makes remarkably clever ones."

"There was some talk of a ball to-morrow night," remarked D'Auburon at length, when he had well weighed the other's words—"a ball at the Villa de Valliere?"

"Ah! do you know him?"

"Yes, as I know them all. I know of him. He can be got at if necessary. From what Chabot dropped," continued D'Auburon, "I believe he intends to be there. He is quite in with the de Vallieres. I understand. You have heard of the de Valliere, I suppose? Great financial nabob, and all that sort of thing."

Cassagne nodded, quietly. "You ought certainly to be there. One never knows what may happen."

"Now to find, in a population of nearly thirty thousand people, this one individual, this Henry Graham, who was last heard from in this very city seven years ago," soliloquized M. Cassagne, as he stepped from his compartment on to the platform of the little railway station and saw frowning from above him the ancient castle of Blois. All the way down in the train he had been busily occupied in planning how he would find the human needle, Henry Graham, in the bundle of hay, Blois.

With nothing to guide him but his own marvelous powers of reasoning, he now started forth upon a search which ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have considered worse than useless. For it was quite within the bounds of possibility that the man he was looking for had lived in Blois under another name than that of Henry Graham.

M. Cassagne sauntered quietly down the curving, narrow main street of the old town. By nightfall he had accomplished this: He had had his hair dressed nearly twenty times, he had ordered and paid for but barely tasted nearly forty meals. He had discovered that there were exactly two bars for every barber in the town of Blois. But no barber, and no innkeeper had been able to inform him of such a person as Henry Graham. M. Cassagne retired to rest in the snugest hostelry in the town, the Golden Fleeces.

Such progress did the detective make the next morning in the good graces of M. Cratteau, the proprietor of the inn, that by the time the ancient gilt clock over the stables had chimed out the half hour, M. Cratteau and he were on excellent terms, walking around the little garden and chatting and talking confidentially.

M. Cassagne was confiding a wonderful fairy story. He was at Blois in the interests of a little girl of whose person and estate he had been appointed guardian. He had only to establish the death of one individual to prove his little ward heir to a large property in America. M. Cratteau, in his ten years' residence in Blois, had doubtless met many Americans.

"Yes, many."

"Had monsieur known an American called Henry Graham?"

"Graham? Graham?" No, the man had not. "But I think I can direct you to a person who can," he added. "Go and see Madame Beausantin, the old washerwoman of the Rue du Concert. She has done the washing of every American who

## STUDY FORESTRY.

### Students at Oregon Agricultural College Gathering Tree Seeds.

By E. A. Lake, Oregon Agricultural College.

The students in forestry at the Agricultural college are making their first collection of seeds of native trees and shrubs for use in the establishment of a forest tree nursery and arboretum. The purpose in view is not only that the work shall be instructive to the student in the study of seeds and seed-acc, silviculture and dendrology, but that the plant shall be a source of data to the whole state upon the growth, habit, resistance and general character of the trees and shrubs of Oregon, so far as is possible to grow them upon the same site and local conditions.

Not only are local seeds being collected but seeds from the home districts are coming in from friends of students and the institution. This kindness on the part of those residing in the more distant and mountainous parts of the state is highly appreciated, as it enables the class to obtain a much greater variety than otherwise would be possible with the time and means at the command of either students or institution.

Owing to the fact that the course is but one year old, only the general and preliminary phases of the subject have been considered by the students in the work. The O. A. C. Forest club, an organization of those interested in the forests of the state, is now discussing forest fire laws, their enforcement, efficiency and improvement. Each student is assigned a phase of the tree to be in hand and in due time reports his findings to the club. Prominent timber, mill and lumbermen upon invitation discuss various topics before the club, as transportation, timber preservation, forest conservation, re-forestation, improved methods of lumbering, U. S. forest service work and similar topics.

Later the advanced students will take up work looking to the solution of some of the very practical problems now before the wood users of the country.

The great problem of what to do with the waste, including the standing timber that is injured by insect and fungus foes, will be one of the first to be investigated as soon as the equipment of the department will permit.

The statement is made upon good authority that fifteen per cent of the mature timber on the western slope of the central region of the Cascade is wholly lost through fungus diseases, and that another fifteen per cent is graded as cull. Beetles, borers and minor foes do considerable further damage, and it is safe to say that the sum total of these losses must amount to millions of dollars. It is reasonable to suppose, in the face of recent results in agricultural practices in our own country, to say nothing of the modern forestry practices of Europe, that the major part of this loss could be turned to gain through the intelligent investigation of the troubles and the application of modern measures for combating these foes of the forest.

Other great problems are those relating to taxation, re-forestation, utilizing mill waste, improved methods of harvesting the crops, disposing of the debris and weed trees, timber technology and the preservation of lumber.

These problems together with many more it is the purpose of the college to help solve through the department of forestry, as well as train men to take hold of the practical work and problems of our forests and thus insure the best possible use of the tree crop.

Publications for Farmers.

The following publications of interest to farmers and others have been issued by the Agricultural department of the Federal government and will be furnished free, so long as they are available, except where otherwise noted, upon application to the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C.:

Farmers' Bulletin No. 116.—Irrigation in Fruit Growing. By E. J. Wickson, M. A., professor of agricultural practice, University of California, and horticulturist of the California experiment station. Pp. 48, figs. 8. A statement of the relations of irrigation to fruit production, and of irrigation methods as they have been demonstrated by Pacific coast experience.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 138.—Irrigation in Field and Garden. By E. J. Wickson, M. A., Pp. 40, figs. 18. This bulletin discusses the subject from the standpoint of the individual farmer, and contains instructions on the determination of ditch levels, the measurement of small streams, sources of water supply and their use, the distribution of irrigation water, methods of applying water, the choice of an irrigation method, and the time for the application of water.

Bulletin No. 147.—Report on Drainage Investigations in 1903. By C. G. Elliott, drainage expert, irrigation investigations, office of experiment stations. Pp. 62, pls. 6, figs. 12. Price 10 cents. This is a report of the work done by Mr. Elliott during the year 1903. It includes discussions of plans for drainage near Fresno, Cal., in the Yakima and Ahtanum valleys, Washington, in the Grey Bull valley, Wyoming, in the Missouri valley and in Hancock county, Iowa, and of drainage as a preventive of hillside erosion in Georgia.

Apple sauce.

Wash and wipe firm tart apples and cut, without peeling, into pieces. Put over the fire with as little water as possible to prevent their scorching, and simmer gently until reduced to a soft mass. Rub through a colander, return to the fire, add a lump of butter, sugar to taste and a dash of cinnamon. As soon as the sugar is dissolved stir in the juice of a lemon and take from the fire.

## Physician & Surgeon

A. O. PHILL, M. D.

Telephone Exchange No. 11  
C/O, 1111 1111 OREGON

## Dentist

J. G. GILL, D. M. D.

First class work in all branches of dentistry  
C/O, 1111 1111 OREGON

## Attorney-at-Law

H. MONTANYE  
Notary Public and Solicitor of Patents and Trademarks  
Office, 222 West 2d Street ALBANY, OREGON

## Attorneys-at-Law

H. BRYANT & SON  
Goodwin Block ALBANY, OREGON

## Attorneys-at-Law

W. WEATHERFORD & WYATT  
Office in Numburg Block  
ALBANY 1111 1111 OREGON

## Beware of Defective Titles

Have an Abstract of Title prepared by the

## Linn County Abstract Co

Of the real property you intend to purchase or accept as security for money loaned, our patrons receiving the benefit of our experience. Established in 1892.

Z. H. RUDD, Manager.  
Office corner Third and Broadway Sts. ALBANY, OREGON.

## Corvallis & Eastern R. R.

TIME CARD NO. 25.  
Trains From and To Yaquna.

No. 1—  
Leaves Yaquna..... 7:15 A. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 11:58 A. M.

No. 2—  
Train leaves Albany..... 12:25 P. M.  
" " Corvallis..... 1:18 " "  
" " Arrives Yaquna..... 5:40 "

Trains To and From Detroit.

No. 3—  
Leaves Albany for Detroit..... 7:30 A. M.  
Arrives Detroit..... 12:30 A. M.

No. 4—  
Leaves Detroit..... 1:00 P. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 5:40 P. M.

Trains for Corvallis.

No. 5—  
Leaves Albany for Corvallis..... 7:35 A. M.  
Arrives Corvallis..... 8:30 A. M.

No. 6—  
Leaves Albany..... 8:22 P. M.  
Arrives at Corvallis..... 9:00 P. M.

No. 7—  
Leaves Albany..... 6:00 P. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 8:40 P. M.

No. 11—  
Leaves Corvallis..... 11:15 A. M.  
Arrives at Albany..... 12:25 P. M.

No. 13—  
Leaves Albany..... 12:35 P. M.  
Arrives at Corvallis..... 1:18 P. M.

All of the above trains connect with Southern Pacific Company trains, both at Albany and Corvallis, as well as train for Detroit, giving direct service to New York and Chicago, as well as Boston, Wash. D. C., and St. Louis. For further information apply to GEO. F. NEVINS, Gen. Pass. Agt. H. H. CRONISE, Agent, Albany.

## Physician & Surgeon

A. O. PHILL, M. D.

Telephone Exchange No. 11  
C/O, 1111 1111 OREGON

## Dentist

J. G. GILL, D. M. D.

First class work in all branches of dentistry  
C/O, 1111 1111 OREGON

## Attorney-at-Law

H. MONTANYE  
Notary Public and Solicitor of Patents and Trademarks  
Office, 222 West 2d Street ALBANY, OREGON

## Attorneys-at-Law

H. BRYANT & SON  
Goodwin Block ALBANY, OREGON

## Attorneys-at-Law

W. WEATHERFORD & WYATT  
Office in Numburg Block  
ALBANY 1111 1111 OREGON

## Beware of Defective Titles

Have an Abstract of Title prepared by the

## Linn County Abstract Co

Of the real property you intend to purchase or accept as security for money loaned, our patrons receiving the benefit of our experience. Established in 1892.

Z. H. RUDD, Manager.  
Office corner Third and Broadway Sts. ALBANY, OREGON.

## Corvallis & Eastern R. R.

TIME CARD NO. 25.  
Trains From and To Yaquna.

No. 1—  
Leaves Yaquna..... 7:15 A. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 11:58 A. M.

No. 2—  
Train leaves Albany..... 12:25 P. M.  
" " Corvallis..... 1:18 " "  
" " Arrives Yaquna..... 5:40 "

Trains To and From Detroit.

No. 3—  
Leaves Albany for Detroit..... 7:30 A. M.  
Arrives Detroit..... 12:30 A. M.

No. 4—  
Leaves Detroit..... 1:00 P. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 5:40 P. M.

Trains for Corvallis.

No. 5—  
Leaves Albany for Corvallis..... 7:35 A. M.  
Arrives Corvallis..... 8:30 A. M.

No. 6—  
Leaves Albany..... 8:22 P. M.  
Arrives at Corvallis..... 9:00 P. M.

No. 7—  
Leaves Albany..... 6:00 P. M.  
Arrives Albany..... 8:40 P. M.

No. 11—  
Leaves Corvallis..... 11:15 A. M.  
Arrives at Albany..... 12:25 P. M.

No. 13—  
Leaves Albany..... 12:35 P. M.  
Arrives at Corvallis..... 1:18 P. M.

All of the above trains connect with Southern Pacific Company trains, both at Albany and Corvallis, as well as train for Detroit, giving direct service to New York and Chicago, as well as Boston, Wash. D. C., and St. Louis. For further information apply to GEO. F. NEVINS, Gen. Pass. Agt. H. H. CRONISE, Agent, Albany.

## THE SCIO STATE BANK

Scio - - - Oregon

Does a general banking and exchange business. Loans made at current rates and drawn secured on principal cities.

The Best Place in Portland to Eat is at

## Pap's Coffee House

At West End of the Morrison Street Bridge  
CHARLES J. MAHER  
(Successor to Biner Bros.)  
Proprietor.

## ROYAL RESTAURANT

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT  
Newly refitted. Tables supplied with the best of the market's florid. Lunch places \$1.

Albany - - - Oregon

## T. L. DUGGER

## Notary Public

Deeds, Mortgages and Pension Vouchers carefully written and acknowledged. Leases, Contracts, etc., prepared. South of bridge, at Nantium News office.

SCIO, OREGON

## Dr. J. Mon Foo

An Experienced Compounder of CHINESE MEDICINES

Successor to the late Hong Wo Tong, of Albany, Oregon, is now prepared to furnish Chinese medicines to all. The undersigned recommends him and warrants satisfaction. Call or write him at 117 West Second Street, Albany Oregon.

M. WESTFALL.

## PATENTS

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Any one sending a sketch, description and title of an invention to the undersigned, will receive a free estimate of the value of the patent. Patents taken for a term of 17 years. Special notices, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A thoroughly illustrated weekly, covering the needs of every inventor, and containing the latest news of the world in all the sciences and arts.

For more information, send for a free copy of the Scientific American.

Scientific American

Published by M. J. M. & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Subscription Office, 627 9th St., Washington, D. C.

The Secret of a Beautiful Face

lies in keeping the skin protected as well as cleansed. Just washing is not enough—that only leaves the delicate surface more exposed to the irritation of dust and germs; to merciless attacks of sun and weather. After washing, apply ROBERTINE and experience its delightful refreshment. You will admire the lineless softness it imparts to face, neck and arms. It not only stimulates a radiant glow, but protects the skin from becoming more exposed to the irritation of sun and wrinkles.

ROBERTINE

## Scio Livery & Feed Stables

MYER & MCKNIGHT, Proprietors

Hacks connect with all trains both at West and Munkers

Our rigs are first-class and our horses good drivers. Prices reasonable

Our rigs are first-class and our horses good drivers. Prices reasonable

Our rigs are first-class and our horses good drivers. Prices reasonable

## SCIO MILLING COMPANY

SUCCESSORS TO  
SCIO ROLLER MILLS  
INCORPORATED DEC. 28, 1907

We do a General Custom Milling Business. Flour and Feed on Sale. Wheat Bought and Exchanged for Flour. We are in the Field for Business, and Will Treat You Right

SCIO MILLING COMPANY

SCIO OREGON