

# Through the Wall

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT

Copyright, 1905, by D. Appleton & Co.

"Does he know?"

"The girl's hands closed convulsively. She stammered these singular words: 'He knows everything.'"

"Is he planning something?"

For a moment Alice hesitated, biting her red lips. Then, with a quick impulse, she lifted her dark eyes to Coquennil. "I must tell you. I have no one else to tell, and I am so distressed, so—so afraid." She caught his hands pleadingly in hers, and he felt that they were icy cold.

"He's planning to take me away—away from Paris. I overheard him just now telling Mother Bonneton to pack my trunk. If he takes me away I—I may never come back."

"See here—you trust me?" asked the detective.

"Oh, yes?"

"You'll do exactly what I tell you?"

"I will," she declared.

"Now, listen." And, speaking slowly and distinctly, the detective gave Alice precise instructions; then he went over them again, point by point.

"Are you sure you understand?" he asked finally.

"Yes, I understand, and I will do what you tell me, but— She shook her head anxiously. "You don't know, you can't understand, what a—she stopped as if searching for a word—"what a wicked man he is."

"I understand—a little," answered Coquennil gravely.

It was about 2 o'clock, and under a dazzling sun the trees and buildings of the square were outlined on the asphalt in sharp black shadows. Coquennil took out his watch and proceeded to wind it slowly, at which a beggar dragged himself lazily out of his cool corner and limped across the street.

"A little charity, kind gentleman," he whined as he came nearer.

And a moment later Coquennil and the beggar, who was Papa Tignol, were talking earnestly near the door-keeper's lodge.

Meantime Alice, with new life in her heart, was putting on her best dress and hat, as Groener had hidden her, and presently she joined her cousin in the salon, where he sat smoking a cheap cigar and finishing his talk with Mother Bonneton.

"What time is it?" she asked Groener.

He looked at his watch. "Twenty minutes to 3."

"Would you mind very much if we didn't start until five or ten minutes past 3? I've been troubled about different things lately, so I spoke to Father Anselm yesterday, and he said I might come to him today at a quarter to 3 for confession."

"Will it make you feel happier?"

"Oh, yes, much happier!"

"All right," he nodded. "I'll wait."

"Thank you. I'll hurry right back. I'll be here by ten minutes past 3."

He eyed her keenly. "You needn't trouble to come back. I'll go to the church with you."

There was nothing more to say, and a few minutes later Alice, anxious eyed, entered Notre Dame, followed by the woodcarver.

"Will you wait here, cousin, by my little table?" she asked sweetly.

"You seem anxious to get rid of me," he smiled.

"No, no," she protested. "I thought this chair would be more comfortable."

"Any chair will do for me," he said dryly. "Where is your confessional?"

"On the other side," and she led the way, and presently as they came to a confessional box in the space near the sacristy Alice pointed to the name, "Father Anselm."

"Cousin Adolf," she whispered, "if you go along there back of the choir and down a little stairway you will come to the treasure room. It might interest you."

He looked at her in frank amusement. "I'm interested already. I'll get along very nicely here."

The girl entered the confessional. Groener seated himself on one of the little chairs and leaned back, with a satisfied chuckle. Glancing up, he saw Matthieu polishing the carved stalls. Ten minutes passed. Groener rose and paced back and forth nervously. What a time the girl was taking! Then the door of the confessional box opened, and a black robed priest came out and moved solemnly away.

Still Alice lingered. Groener looked at his watch again. Twenty minutes past 3! It was ridiculous.

"Alice!" he called.

There was no answer.

Groener drew aside the curtain.

The confessional box was empty. Alice was gone!

The confessional box was one not in use owing to repairs in the wall behind it. These repairs had necessitated the removal of several large stones, replaced temporarily by lengths of supporting timbers, between which a person might easily pass. Coquennil had taken advantage of it to effect Alice's escape. The girl had entered the confessional and had then slipped out through the open wall. And the priest was Tignol!

"I scored on him that time," chuckled Coquennil, rubbing away at the woodwork.

"M. Matthieu!" called Groener. "Would you mind coming here a moment? A most unfortunate thing has

happened. Look at that!" And he opened the door of the confessional. "She has gone—run away!"

Matthieu stared in blank surprise.

"Not your cousin?"

Groener nodded.

"Yes, my cousin has run away. It makes me sad. Will you join me in a glass at the tavern?"

His companion agreed to this, and a few moments later the two men were seated under the awning of the Three Wise Men.

"Now," began Groener, "I'll explain the trouble between Alice and me. Her mother made one mistake that ruined her life and practically killed her. Still—"

"What mistake was that?" inquired Matthieu, with sympathy.

"Why, she married an American, who was—the less we say about him the better. The point is, Alice is half American, and she is crazy about American men. That's why I had to send her to Paris five years ago."

"You don't say!"

"And now it's a man in prison. As soon as Mother Bonneton wrote me about it I saw I'd have to take the girl away again. I told her this morning she must pack up her things and go back to Brussels with me, and that made the trouble. She knew I had my eye on her, so she got this priest to help her."

"You mean that Father Anselm helped her to run away?" gasped Matthieu.

"Of course he did. You saw him come out of the confessional, didn't you?"

(To Be Continued.)

### CITY NOTICES.

#### NOTICE OF ELECTION

Be it resolved by the city council of the city of Medford, Oregon: That notice is hereby given that a special election in and for the city of Medford, and in and for the territory hereinafter described, has been ordered by said council to be held, and the same will be held on the 24th day of May, 1910, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 5 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of submitting to the qualified electors of said city at said election the following question:

Shall the boundaries of the city of Medford be altered by including therein the following described territory, to-wit:

Commencing at the northeast corner of section 36, township 37, range 2 west of the Willamette meridian; thence south on the east line of said section 36 to the north line of donation land claim No. 85, in said town and range; thence west along the north line of said donation land claim No. 85 and donation land claim No. 84, of said town and range to the northwest corner of said donation land claim No. 84; thence north to the north line of said section 36, being the present boundary of said city of Medford; thence east along said north line of said section 36 and the present boundary of said city, to place of commencement; all in Jackson county, Oregon.

The following are hereby designated as the places in said city at which the polls will be open within said city:

First ward—Commercial Club rooms.

Second ward—Nash hotel.

Third ward—City hall.

The following is hereby designated as the place in the territory above described at which the polls will be open:

Fourth house from south city limits, on west side of county road extending south from the cre. of Newtown street in said city.

The following have been and hereby are, appointed and designated as judges and clerks of said election: First ward in said city—L. L. Damon, judge; G. P. Lindley, judge and clerk; C. W. Davis, judge and clerk. Second ward in said city—L. B. Warner, judge; J. Bellinger, judge and clerk; William Ulrich, judge and clerk. Third ward in said city—M. F. Mc Cown, judge; Scott Davis, judge and clerk; H. B. Cady, judge and clerk. In the territory heretofore described—C. W. Rinberger, judge; R. A. Johnson, judge and clerk William Murray, judge and clerk.

The electors of said city of Medford, and the electors of the territory hereinbefore described, are hereby invited to vote on said proposition by placing upon their ballots, "for annexation" or "against annexation" or words equivalent thereto.

Resolved further, that this notice be published in the daily Mail Tribune, a newspaper of general circulation in said city of Medford, and in territory above described, for a period of four weeks prior to such election, and also four copies thereof be posted in four public places in said city, and four public places within the territory above described, for a like period, by the city recorder or under his direction.

The foregoing resolution was passed on the 19th day of April, 1910, by the following vote: Merrick, aye; Emerick, absent; Wortman, aye; Elfert, aye; Demmer, aye; Welsh, aye.

Approved, April 20, 1910.

W. H. CANON, Mayor.

Attest: ROBT. W. TELFER, City Recorder.



Dailie Julian, Premier Equestrienne, Sells-Floto Show.

fore. All the old time circus stunts together with many new ones which seem to have caught on with those who love to patronize the big tents. Another feature which appeals most forcibly to the public is the announcement that the people of Medford can witness the great show in its entirety for the nominal general admission price of twenty-five cents.

Many people are familiar with the great circus war which is now being waged between the proprietors of the big road show. The theatrical men have had their battles but they have never extended so far so that the public benefited other than reading the tirades published in the public press. The Sells-Floto people, however, bring the fight to their antagonist by cutting the price in half. This may not be a money making project from a mercenary standpoint but it is sufficient to say that it is the best evidence that a desperate and decisive engagement is being fought out.

**Stacey's Auto Garage**  
(Successor)

**Medford Auto Garage**

We are fully equipped to take care of all your auto troubles.

**ACCESSORIES.**

We carry a full line of Auto Accessories, including the famous AJAX TIRES—guaranteed for 5000 miles.

We have three of the most expert machinists in Southern Oregon. There is nothing about a GAS ENGINE that we cannot fix if it can be fixed at all.

**Wm. E. Stacy**  
Call at Garage, Eighth, Between C and Front Streets.

**Animal Insurance**

We insure Horses and Cattle Against Death From Accident, Disease or Fire.

**NATIONAL LIVESTOCK INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

J. E. Tull, Agent, Medford.

J. E. ENYART, President J. A. PERRY, Vice-President.  
JOHN S. ORTH, Cashier. W. B. JACKSON, Ass't Cashier.

**The Medford National Bank**

Capital, \$50,000  
Surplus, \$10,000

SAFETY BOXES FOR RENT. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

**REAL ESTATE**

Farm Land Timber Land  
Orchard Land  
Residences City Lots  
Orchards and Mining Claims

**Medford Realty Co**  
Room 10, Jackson County Bank Building

**Do You Wish To Buy a Home**

ARE YOU WANTING A HOME?  
WHY RENT WHEN YOU CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MISFORTUNES?

Parties are compelled to leave the city, and offer a fine new two-story, eight-room house, completely furnished, with high-grade furniture, best light and plumbing fixtures, lawn, cement walks and curb, south front, street to be paved. This is a beautiful home and is located on one of the best streets in the city. Price is very low, with or without furniture.

**Modern Cottage For Sale**

A neat, modern, five-room cottage, close in on Oakdale, east front, fine lawn and shrubbery, cement walks and curb, paved street, large range goes with house, large barn; lot 50x145.

**New Five-Room Cottage**

New five-room cottage, south front, lot 50x150, near South Newtown; price \$2000, terms.

**J. W. Dressler Agency**  
WEST MAIN STREET

**GOLD RAY GRANITE CO.**

Office: 209 West Main St., Medford, Ore.

Operating Quarry at Gold Ray, Oregon

DEALERS IN

**BUILDING, MONUMENTAL AND CRUSHED GRANITE**

**PLUMBING**

STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING

All Work Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

**COFFEEN & PRICE**

11 North D St., Medford, Ore. Phone 303

P. C. HANSEN TOM MOFFAT

We make any kind and style of Windows. We carry Glass of any size on hand.

**MEDFORD SASH & DOOR CO., Medford, Oregon.**

**For Sale**

Land that will cut six crops of alfalfa a year. U. S. Government irrigation. If you are interested, address

**S. F. EHORN & SON**  
ORLAND, CALIF.

**DRIVERS that know the country RIGS that cover the country**

QUICKLY AND WITH COMFORT TO YOU ARE ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT THE

FARLOW & DOWLING, PROPRIETORS.  
**WEST SIDE STABLES**  
PHONE 2431 S. GRAPE STREET

**A SNAP IN ORCHARD LAND**

One hundred and sixty acres of free red soil, 10 to 30 feet depth; two wells, about 25 acres cleared; a very gradual south hill slope; one-half mile from postoffice, less than one-fourth mile from school and seven and one-half miles southwest of Jacksonville. Only \$30 per acre. Call on or address

**JOE THOMAS**  
222 SOUTH HOLLY STREET. MEDFORD, OREGON

**Medford Iron Works**

E. E. TROWBRIDGE, Proprietor.

**FOUNDRY AND MACHINIST**

All kinds of Engines, Spraying Outfits, Pumps, Boilers and Machinery. Agents in Southern Oregon for **FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.**



**Any Landlord Can Improve His Property**

By wiring his house for electric light. Tenants are demanding this modern convenience more and more—and premises which do not have it are out of date. We are furnishing the G.E. MAZDA lamps to our customers who thus save money and get better light. We will give you all the information you need.

**ROGUE RIVER ELECTRIC CO.**