MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE, MEDFORD, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1910.



Room 10, Jackson County Bank

Dr. Duprat pointed to a heavy wooden

alip your left arm into this leather sleeve."

od Groener. "Why do you want my arm in that leather thing?"

will be thrown on that sheet, and as each one appears I want you to say what it is. Most of the pictures are Tamiliar to every one."

"But the leather sleeve?"

watch; it records your emotions. Lown!'

Groener hesitated. "I want to know how it records my emotions."

is a pneumatic arrangement," he explained, "by which the pulsations of your heart and the blood pressure in your arteries are registered automatically. Now, then! I warn you if you don't sit down willingly-well, you had better sit down." Then Groener sat down

Quickly the assistant adjusted the leather sleeve over the bared arm. Immediately a familiar scene appeared upon the sheet, a colored phoograph of the Place de la Concorde.

"You surely recognize this picture. Look! The obelisk and the fountain, the Tuileries gardens."

"The Place de la Concorde," swered Groener sullenly.

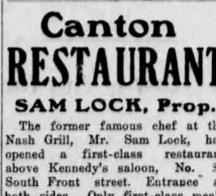
The picture changed to a view of the Grand Opera House, and at the same ment a point of light appeared in the headplece back of the chair. It was shaded so that the prisoner could not see it, and it illuminated a gradnated white dial on which was a glass tube about thirty inches long. the whole resembling a barometer. Inside the tube a red column moved regularly up and down, up and down, in steady beats, and Coqueall understood that this column was registering the beating of Groener's heart. Standing behind the chair, the doctor, the magistrate and the detective could at the same time watch the pulsating column and the pictures on the sheet, but the prisoner could not see the column.

"What is that?" asked the doctor. Groener answered at once, "The Grand Opera House." "Good! Now, another." "The Bastille column." "And this?"

Mayor.

City Recorder.

ROBT. W. TELFER,



be served chop suey and China noodles. Come and see me and you and I are both sure you will come back. Remember, I am willing and I preach what I promise. Yours truly, SAM LOCK.

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