Cavanagh, Forest Ranger The Great Conservation Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND Copyright. 1910. by Hamlin Garland

> CHAPTER XVIII. A CALL FOR HELP.

the following morning, while form of a forester.

manded Lize. "I want to see him."

tall young fellow with a marked south- down with it, and both of 'em must be ern accent. "Is Cavanagh, the ranger, quarantined right where they are." in town?" he asked.

"No," Lee replied, with effort; "he was here a few days ago, but he's you sure it's smallpox?" gone back to the forest."

Redfield studied the girl with keen gaze, perceiving a passionate restraint in her face.

"How is your mother?" he asked politely,

Lee smiled faintly. "She's able to sit up. Won't you come in and see ber?"

"With pleasure," assented Redfield. "but I want to see you alone. I have something to say to you." He turned ing a trail of poison. Why didn't he to his superior. "Just go into the cafe, report it? He should be arrested." Dalton. I'll see you in a moment."

a bad garment borrowed in a time of stress. Nothing mattered since Ross town and out again." did not return.

gentle, was sitting in a big rocking chair with her feet on a stool, her eyes fixed on the mountains, which showed through the open window. All the morning a sense of precound change, of something passing, had oppressed her. Now that she was about to leave the valley its charm appealed to her. She was tearing up a multi- and I will see that a quarantine is estode of tiny roots of whose existence tablished if we find it necessary." she had hitherto remained unaware. "I belong here," she acknowledged si- admitted to the deputy and to me that sently. "I'd be homesick anywhere he believed the case to be smallpox

knows that I have a special note to him from the chief he will reconsider. He's quite capable of the supervisor's position, and Mr. Redfield is willing to resign in his favor. I'm telling you all this because Mr. Redfield has told me of your interest in Mr. Cavanagh, or, rather, his interest in you."

Sam Gregg, entering the door at this moment, came directly to the forester's table. He was followed by the sheriff, a bearded old man with a soiled collar and a dim eye.

Gregg growled out, "You'd better keep your man Cavanagh in the bills, Mr. Forester, or somebody will take a pot shot at him." "Why, what's new ?"

"His assistant is down with small-

"Smallpox!" exclaimed Dalton. Every jaw was fixed and every eye turned upon the speaker. "Smallpox!" gasped Lee.

Gregg resumed, enjoying the sensation he was creating. "Yes, that they were busy packing for Basque herder of mine, the one up the journey to Sulphur, Red- near Black Tooth, sent word he was field rolled up to the door in sick, so I hunted up an old tramp by company with a young man in the uni- the name of Edwards to take his place. Edwards found the dago dying of pox | of Cavanagh's, for you say he is "Go ask Reddy to come in," com- and skipped out over the range, leaving him to die alone. Cavanagh went Redfield met the girl at the door and up and found the dago dead and took presented his companion as "Mr. Dal. care of him. Result is he's full of ton, district forester." Dalton was a germs and has brought his apprentice

"Good heavens, man," exclaimed

Dalton, "this is serious business! Are

"One of my men came from there last night. I was there myself on Monday; so was the deputy. The sheriff missed Tom this morning, but I reached him by phone, and Cavanagh admitted to us that the Basque died of smalloox and that he buried him

with his own hands." The sheriff spoke up. "The criminal part of h in this, Mr. Dalton-Cava-

nagh didn't report the case when he came down here, just when about leav-

"Wait a moment," said Dalton. "Per Lee Virginia, hitherto ashamed of haps it wasn't pox; perhaps it was only the house, the furniture, the bed-ev- mountain fever. Cavanagh is not the erything-led the way without a word kind of man to involve others in a of apology. It was all detached now- pestilence. I reckon he knew it was something about to be left behind, like nothing but a fever, and, not wishing to alarm his friends, he just slid into

A flash of light, of heat, of joy, wen Lize, looking unwontedly refined and through Lee's heart as she listened to Dalton's defense of Cavanagh. "That was the reason why he rode away.' she thought. "He was afraid of bringing harm to us." And this conviction lighted her face with a smile even while the forester continued his sup position by saying. "Of course proper precautions should be taken, and as we are going up there the supervisor

Gregg was not satisfied. "Cavanagh

er places for him. Perhaps when is the convict that Texas marshal was after the other day, and this man Cavanagh-your prize ranger-is harboring him. "What nonsensel" exclaimed Red-

field. The sheriff banged his hand upon the table. "That's the whole mystery I see it all now. He's up there concealing this man. He's given out this smallpox scare just to keep the offi cers away from him. Now you've got

The thunder in his voice drew toward him all those who remained in the dining room, and Lee found herself ringed about by a dozen excited too deeply concerned over Cavanagh's and noble act made the situation only fate to be afraid, and, besides, Redfield and the forester were beside her. The supervisor was staggered by Gregg's accusation and by certain confirmatory facts in his own possession but he defended Cavanagh bravely. WANT TO KNOW WHY "You're crazy," he replied. "Why should Ross do such a foolish thing? What is his motive? What interes would he have in this man Edwards. whom you call a tramp? He can't be a relative and certainly not a friend convict. Come, now, your batred of

Cavanagh has gone too far." Gregg was somewhat cooled by this Editor of the Journal: dash of reason, but replied: "I don't know what relation he is, but these are facts. He's concealing an escaped convict, and he knows it."

Dalton put in a quiet word. "What is the use of shouting a judgment we had board crossings that were against a man like Cavanagh before you know the facts? He's one of the best and ablest rangers on this forest. I don't know why he has resigned. but I'm sure"-

"Has he resigned?" asked Gregg engerly. "He has."

"A good job for him. I was about to circulate a petition to have him re moved."

"If all the stockmen in the valley had signed a petition against him it wouldn't have done any good," replied Dalton. "We know a good man when we see him. I'm here to offer him promotion, not to punish him." Lee, looking about at the faces of these men and seeing disappointment in their faces, lost the keen sting of her own humiliation. "In the midst of such a fight as this how can he give time or thought to me?" Painful as the admission was, she was forced to admit that she was a very humble suppose he falls ill!" Her face grew "That would be the final tragic touch." she thought, "to have him come down of a plague from nursing one of Sam Gregg's sheep herders." Aloud she said: "His resignation comes just in time, doesn't it? He can now be sick without loss to the service."

Dalton answered her. "The supereise on God's earth. It's rough and said that he had destroyed the ester is only beginning. He would be only a few have teams or autofoolish to give up the work now, when the avenues of promotion are just opening. I can offer him very soon the supervision of a forest."

Ross Cavanagh has been like a son for-barring yourself, Reddy-and it's my job to see him through this pinch." In spite of all opposition she had her way. Returning to her room to get such clothing as she needed for her stay in the hills, she waited for Redfield to send a carriage to her. "I can't ride a horse no more," she sorrowfully admitted.

Lee's secret was no secret to any one there. Her wide eyes and heaving breast testified to the profound stir in her heart. She was in an anguish of fear lest Ross should already be in the grip of his loathsome enemy. That men, but she did not flinch. She was it had come to him by way of a brave the more tragic.

(To Be Continued.)



Has Been a Year Now Since the **Crossing Has Been Removed** for a Better One.

When the people elected Councilman Wills they expected the avenue fixed, which he has done in fairly good shape. At that time kept in pretty good condition and we could get across, and as soon as he could he took the board crossings out and hauled them away and since that time we have had no crossing and after a rain we can hardly get over the avenue. and when our women and children

want to go down town or go to church they have to wade in the mud and can hardly get across, Mr. Wills promised us good. permanent crossing, which he has failed to give us; in fact, at two different times he ordered stone put in and countermanded the order, and it is a shame that we have to wade in the mud after every rain. He can get money for other purposes on the avenue, but cannot get any for crossings. Who is to blame? The council orderfactor in a very large campaign. "But ed sidewalks put in west of the white and set and her lips bitter. they going to let their order be ignored? They could have it We have waited patiently for something to be done and we want to know when these promises will be made good.

I have lived in the Third ward visor has not accepted his resignation. for more than thirty years and On the contrary, I shall offer him a the people who pay the taxes higher position. His career as a for have never been treated so badly: parents and other Union relatives mobiles. I think we should have we might get free delivery, but as



The Party Under the Guidance of Mr. E. H. Wescott and Chaperoned by Rev. W. L. Austin Have an Enjoyable Time, and Return Home Delighted With Their Outing.

The Y. M. B. C. of the vited to step into another part of Methodist church, under the the shops, and with two thick, guidance of their teacher, Mr. E. solid walls intervening, the wizard H. Wescott, and chaperoned by of electrical currents conversed Rev. W.: L. Austin, the gayest with different members of the youth of them all, to the number class and could be distinctly heard

of fifteen, about one-half of the with the new invention. class, returned from their ex-After leaving the U. P. plant cursion to Omaha and Manawa the class was conducted to the M. last evening about 10:30. E. Smith manufacturing estab-

Through the kindness of Rev. lishment. Here they found an-Austin, who has a friend among other great institution, one of the the powers that be at the U. P. largest of its kind in the United shops, passes were obtained for States. The buildings cover eight the entire party and a visit was acres of floor space and are eight made to the Omaha offices and stories high. The concern emshops of the great railway system, ploys 1,200 people. Electricity The party were placed in the furnishes the motive power for hands of a guide, who had been all operations in this concern. employed at the U. P. shops for The visitors saw the electrical the past 38 years, and who took knife which cuts 250 garments at them through every part of the one time, which was nicely adgreat plant. Every bit of ma- justed, and if a mistake occurs chinery, including the trucks in while in motion spoils several the yards, are operated by elec- hundred yards of material.

tricity. The party was taken into During the last hour before the physical and chemical lunch at noon some anxiety was labratories, where every particle created on the part of the class of material going into the plant concerning one of the members, or to make up any of the ma- who grew so weak and hungry chinery is tested before being that his belt had to be pulled up used. The water is tested, the to the last hole, and during the fuel, the metal and every other last fifteen atinutes before lunch thing which is used is subjected the helt was removed and a knot to test. lied in it; by whis heroic melned

Dr. Milliner, who lectured to the student was held together unthe class some months ago on til noon. After lunch the ball wireless telegraphy, was visited park was visited. Here the pastor in his den, connected with the U. exercised his longs in choring for P. plant, and took great pains in Omaha, and no doubt the yelling explaining to the class the newly from the Plattsmouth party pided invented wireless telephone, in winning the same. Manawa was which he has just put out. To visited in the evening and a detest the 'phone the class was in- lightful time had there.

avenue on Marble street. Are deletation and an and a says UNION. Ledger. Will Reynolds, an employe in one of the Omaha banks, visited Sunday with his parents southwest of town.

Derwood Lynde was down from Omaha for a Sunday visit with his and friends.

their chickens all died from heat and the family had to stay in the That must be worse than h-l or the south pole.

Shock threshing in this neighborhood is getting pretty well wound up, and the quality of wheat was never better, running from 35 to 45 bushels per acre and none of it is testing below 62.

W. A. Rockwell of Akron, Ohio,

fly bit and all that, but so am I. I camp and everything connected with wouldn't fit in anywhere that Lee be- it except the horse and the dog, and longed."

for Redfield, and she had penetration "You'd better burn the bed he slept knew that Lee belonged more to his ever he went. I say the man is crimworld than to her own and that his inally liable and should be jailed if guidance and friendship were worth he lives to get back to town."

more, much more, than that of all the rest of the country, her own included. Therefore she said: "I'm mighty glad to see you, Beddy. Sit down You've got to hear my little spiel this time." Redfield, perched on the edge of a

tawdry chair, looked about dike the charity visitor in a slum kitchen) without intending to express disgust, but it was a dismal room in which to be nick, and he pitied the woman the more profoundly as he remembered her in the days when "all outdoors" was none too wide for her.

Lize began abruptly: "I'm down, but not out. In fact, I was coming up to see you this afternoon. Lee and I are just about pulling out for good." "Indeed! Why not go back with me?"

"You can take the girl back if you want to, but now that I'm getting my chance at you 1 may not go.'

Redfield's tone was entirely cordial as be turned to Lee. "I came hoping to carry you away. Will you come?" "I'm afraid I can't unless mother

goes," she replied sadly. Lize waved an imperative hand. "Fade away, child. I want to talk with Mr. Redfield alone. Go -see" Thus dismissed, Lee went back to the restaurant, where she found the forester just sitting down to his luncheon. "Mr. Redfield will be out in s few minutes," she explained.

"Won't you join me?" he asked in the frank accent of one to whom women are comrades. "The supervisor has been telling me about you."

She took a seat facing him, feeling something refined in his long, smoothly shaven, boyish face. He seemed very young to be district forester, and his eyes were a soft brown, with small wrinkles of laughter playing round their corners.

He began at once on the subject of his visit. "Redfield tells me you are a friend of Mr. Cavanagh's. Did you know that he had resigned?"

She faced him with startled eyes, "No, indeed. Has he done so?"

"Yes. The supervisor got a letter yesterday inclosing his resignation and asking to be relieved at once. And when I heard of it I asked the supervisor to bring me down to see him. He's too good a man to lose." "Why did he resign?"

"He seemed very hitter over the chief's dismissal. But I hope to persunde him to stay in the service. He's this feller being in uniform and smooth

yet he comes down here, infecting ev She acknowledged an especial liking erybody he meets." He turned to Lee. enough, wordly wisdom enough, to on. He's left a trail of germs wher

> Lee's mind was off now on another tangent. "Suppose it is true?" she asked herself. "Suppose he has fallen sick away up there, miles and miles from any surse or doctor"-

"There's something queer about the whole business," pursued Gregg. "For instance, who is this assistant he's got? Johnson said there was an old man in ranger uniform pottering round. Why didn't, he send word by him? Why did he let me come to the door? He might have involved me in the disease. I tell you, if you don't take care

of him the people of the county will." The forester looked grave. "If he knew it was smallpox and failed to report it he did wrong, but you say he took care of this poor shepherdnursed him till he died and buried him, taking all precautions. You can't complain of that, can you? That's the act of a good ranger and a brave man. You wouldn't have done it!" he ended, addressing Gregg. "Sickness up there two full miles above sea havel is quite a different proposition from sickness in Sulphur City or the Fork. I shall not condemn Mr. Cavanagh till I hear his side of the story.'

Lee turned a grateful glance upon him. "You must be right. I don't believe Mr. Cavanagh would deceive any one.

"Well, we'll soon know the truth." said Dalton, "for I'm going up there. If the ranger has been exposed he must not be left alone." "He ain't alone," declared the sher

iff. "Tom phoned me that he had an assistant."

"Swenson, I suppose," said Redfield, who entered at this moment. "Swenson is his assistant."

"I didn't see him myself," Gregg continued. "but I understood the deputy to say that he was an old man." "Swenson is a young man." corrected Redfield.

The sheriff insisted. "Tom said it was an old man-a stranger to himtall, smooth shaven, not very strong, he said-'peared to be a cook. He had helped nurse the dago, so Tom said." "That's very curious," mused Redfield. "There isn't an old man in the service of this forest. There's a mis-

take somewhere." "Well," concluded Gregg, "that's what he said I thought at first it might be that old hobo Edwards, but rest. too valuable a man to lose just now, shaven"- His face changed; his when the war is so hot. I realize that voice deepened. "Say, I believe it was ajar; Is too small. But there are Edwards - r furthermore, Edwards "AU 1 needed was something to do.

As they talked Lee felt herself sinking the while her lover rose. It was all true. The forester was right Ross was capable of any work they might demand of him. He was too

remain in the forest, heroic as its duties seemed

Upon this discussion Lize, hobbling painfully, appeared. With a cry of

surprise Lee rose to meet her, "Mother, you must not do this!" She waved her away, "I'm all right," she said, "barring the big marbles in my slippers." Then she turned to Dalton. "Now, what's it all about? In the Matter of the Estate of cortheast of town, Is it true that Ross is down?" "No. So far as we know, he is

well." "Well, I'm going to find out, I don't intend to set here and have him up

there without a cook or a nurse." At this moment a tall, fair young fellow, dressed in a ranger's uniform. entered the room and made his way directly to the spot where Lee, her He's got a sick man up at the station. and he's afraid it's a case of smallpox." He turned to Lee. "He told me to tell you that he would have written, only he was afraid to even of hearing. send a letter out."

"What does he need?" asked Redfield.

"He needs medicine and food, a doc-June, 1911. tor, and he ought to have a nurse." Seal)

"That's my job," said Lize. "Nonsense!" said Redfield, "You're not fit to ride a mile. I won't hear of your going."

you can't stop me." "Who is the man with him?" asked

the forester. "I don't know-an old herder, he said. He said he could take care of him all right for the present, but that if he were taken down himself"-

Lee's mounting emotion broke from her in a little cry. "Oh, Mr. Redfield, said estate, together with his petiplease let me go tool I want to help! lion for final settlement thereof, I must help!"

Redfield said: "Fil telephone to Sul- ministrator. phur City and ask Brooks to get a nurse and come down as soon as possible. Meanwhile I'll go out to see what the conditions are."

"I'm going, too, I tell you," announced Lize. "I've had the cussed disease, and I'm not afraid of it. We had three sieges of it in my family. You get me up there, and I'll do the

"But you are Ill."

"I was, but I'm not now." Her voice was tirmer than it had been for days.

long as our crossing and sidewalks are left in the condition they are the government will not allow its employes to wade the skilled, too intelligent, too, manly, to mud. No city in Nebraska half the size of ours has such poor

> crossings and sidewalks. W. H. Newell,

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. In County Court.

State of Nebraska, Cass County, ss.

Henry C. Hardnock, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given to the hearings will be had upon claims filed against said estate, before me, County Judge of Cass Coun-Ition.

ty, Nebraska, at the County Court | room in Plattsmouth, in said County, on the 15th day of July. mother and Redfield were standing. 1911, and on the 18th day of "Mr. Supervisor, Cavanagh has sent January, 1912, at 9 o'clock A. M. me to tell you that he needs a doctor. each day for examination, adjustment and allowance.

All claims must be filed in said court on or before said last hour

Witness my hand and seal of said County Court, at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, this 19th day of

> Allen J. Beeson, County Judge.

LEAGAL NOTICE.

"You walt and see. I'm going, and State of Nebraska, County of Cass. In County Court.

> In the matter of the estate of John H. Wallinger, Deceased. To All Persons Interested:

> You are hereby notified that there has been filed in this court report of the administrator of and the discharge of said ad-

That a hearing will be had

tehreon before this court in the County Court Rooms at Plattsmouth, in said county, on the 15th day of July 1911, at 9 o'clock a.m.

That all objections thereto, if blood poisoning. any, must be filed on or before said day and hour of hearing.

Witness my hand and the seal Cunningham home. of the county court of said county this 8th day of July, 1911. (Seal) Allen J. Beeson, County Judge.

good crossings and sidewalks. If vesterday from his trip to Canada, hood for the past ten days visitthey were put in good condition and expresses the opinnion that the country is all right.

ter, Birdie, went to Omaha on the home. Wednesday evening train to make some of their friends a visit.

former home.

Mrs. O. Mewhinney of Terre llaute, Ind., spent the past week visiting her mother, Mrs. Ella S. Larsh, and brother, John Larsh,

W. B. Banning and wife departcreditors of said deceased that neapolis, where they will enjoy a made lots of old wheels wobbly tending the coal dealers' conven-

> Miss Harriet Wallace departed Sunday evening for her home in Lincoln, after having made an extended visit with her relatives at the Cheney and Barnum home.

Mrs. Mont Robb and daughter, Miss Gussie, came in Wednesday evening from Lincoln to spend a few days with Hugh Robb and wife on the farm southwest of town.

Samuel Rector and family, who have been residents of Weeping Water for many years, changed cars here Monday, going to Webster City, Iowa, where they expect to make their permanent home.

The next time you need a sack of flour ask your deater about the Forest Rose flour and see if he doesn't say it is one of the best grades of flour. Try a sack and be convinced. Sold by all dealers.

NEHAWKA. News.

An Odd Fellows' picnic will be

Mrs. James Walker of Murray spent Wednesday visiting at the

ing a cent above market price.

Walter Thacker arrived home who has been in this neighboring his relatives, the Bodekers, left Tuesday for Omaha, where he Mrs. J. W. Pittman and daugh- expected to start that night for

Wednesday night seven charming young ladies of Nehawka gave Mrs. A. E. Stiles departed last a pienic supper in honor of Miss Sunday for Ainsworth, Iowa, to Elvira Baker, who left us yestermake a visit with her parents and day. An elaborate lunch was other relatives and friends at her served, consisting of five courses. It will be an evening long to be remembered by the girls.

T. E. Fulton has had a tire heating apparatus built at his shop which will greatly facilitate. turning out this class of work. It ts made of cement and Jim Miller ed Sunday evening for Min- built it. The dry weather has few days' outing, Mr. Banning at- and Mr. Fulton and his force of men have been busy for weeks doctoring them.

Hon. Fred L. Nutzman hauled grain Monday, and informed us that it barely sprinkled out his way. Mr. Nutzman is not certain whether this is because of a lack of piety among the people out in his neighborhood or not, but is inclined to think not, as the folks out that way are pretty good people. He says it may be accounted for by the excessive piety around Nehawka.

In Probate Court.

From Saturday's Daity. A petition was filed in the county court today asking for the probate of the will of Julia C. Jenkins of Murray, who died recently at Immanuel hospital at Omaha. She leaves but two heirs, her mother, Mary Jenkins, and her brother, Walter C. Jenkins, both of Murray.

Everybody wants to try a sack of Forest Rose flour. Why? Because they have heard that it is one of the best grades of flour put on the market. Try a sack and see if you don't think so.

Hay for Sale.

Clover, Timothy and Alfalfa. Call 'Phone 10 F, or J. M. Roba valuable horse Friday from erts, at Plattsmouth State Bank. 6-22-d&w.

Apples.

Highest market price paid for The Nehawka Milling company apples at the Wetenkamp buildare buying wheat this week, pay- ing, Plattsmouth, Neb., commencing July 10th, 1911.

J. E. Rundle,

A letter received by Mr. Tucker

held at Avoca in August. Gus Ruhge, of near Avoca, lost