

Cavanagh, Forest Ranger

The Great Conservation
Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND

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CHAPTER XI.

LIZE PLAYS A MAN'S PART—ALSO LEE.
THE mob besieging Cavanagh in Halsey's saloon had not found its leader. It hesitated and blustered, but did not strike and eventually edged out of the door and disappeared. But the silence which followed its retreat was more alarming to the ranger than its presence. Some slier mischief was in those minds. He feared that they were about to cut the electric light wires and so plunge him into darkness, and to prepare for that emergency he called upon the bartender (Halsey having vanished) for a lamp or a lantern.

The fellow sullenly set about this task, and Ross, turning to Gregg, said, "If you've any influence with this mob you'd better use it to keep them out of mischief, for I'm on this job to the bitter end, and somebody's going to be hurt."

Gregg, who seemed quite detached from the action and rather delighted with it, replied: "I have no influence. They have it in for you, that's all."

Edwards remained silent, with his hat drawn low over his eyes. It was evident that he was anxious to avoid being seen and quite willing to keep out of the conflict; but, with no handcuffs and the back door of the saloon unguarded, Ross was aware that his guard must be incessant and alertly vigilant.

"Such a thing could not happen under the English flag," he said to himself, and at the moment his adopted country seemed a miserable makeshift. Only the thought of Redfield and the chief nerved him for the long vigil. "The chief will understand if it comes up to him," he said.

Lize Wetherford came hurrying in, looking as though she had just risen from her bed. She was clothed in a long red robe, her grizzled hair was loose, her feet were bare, and she carried a huge old fashioned revolver in her hand. Her mouth was stern.

Stopping abruptly as she caught sight of Ross standing in the middle of the floor unharmed, she exclaimed: "There you are! Are you all right?" "As a trivet," he replied.

She let her gun hand relax. "What was the shooting?" "A little bluff on my part." "Anybody hurt?" "No."

She was much relieved. "I was afraid they'd got you. I came as quick as I could. That fool doctor threw a chill into me, and I've been going to roost early according to orders. I didn't hear your gun, but Lee did, and she came to tell me. Don't let 'em get behind you. If I was any good I'd stay and help. What you going to do—hold your men here all night?"

"I don't see any other way. Halsey turned the place over to me, but"—he looked about him suspiciously. "Bring 'em into my place. Lee has had new locks put on our doors; they'll help some."

"I don't like to do that, Mrs. Wetherford," he replied, with greater respect and fear.

Ross leaped to her side. "Leave them to me!" he said. "I'll clear the room."

"Not on your life! This is my house I have the right to smash the fools." And she beat them over the heads with her pistol barrel.

Recognizing that she was minded to kill, they retreated over the threshold, and Ross, drawing the door close behind them, turned to find Lee Virginia confronting Edwards, who had attempted to escape into the kitchen. The girl's face was white, but the eye of her revolver stared straight and true into her prisoner's face.

With a bound Ross seized him and flung him against the wall. "Get back there!" he shouted. "You must take your medicine with your boss."

The old fellow hurriedly replaced his ragged hat and, folding his arms, sank back into his chair with bowed head, while Lize turned upon Joe Gregg. "What did you go into this kind of deal for? You knew what the game laws was, didn't you? Your old dad is all for state regulation, and here you are breaking a state law. Why don't you stand up for the code like a sport?"

terly craven and broken was his look. As Ross brought his two prisoners to the Wetherford House Lee was waiting on the porch of the hotel, tense with excitement, straining her ears and eyes to see what was taking place.

The night had started with a small sickle of moon, but this had dropped below the range, leaving the street dark save where the lights from the windows of the all night eating houses and saloons lay out upon the walk, and while she stood peering out the sound of rancorous howling and shrill whooping came to her ears with such suggestion of ferocity that she shivered.

A few of the hotel guests had gone to bed, but the women were up, excited and nervous, starting at every fresh outburst of whooping, knowing that their sons or husbands were out in the street "to see the fun" and that they might meet trouble.

At last Lee discerned her mother returning from Halsey's, followed by three men. Withdrawing from the little porch whereon she had been standing, she re-entered the house to meet her mother in the hall. "Where is Mr. Cavanagh?" she asked.

"Out in the dining room. You see, Mike Halsey is no kind of use. He vanquished and left Ross down there alone with his two prisoners and the lights likely to be turned out on him, so I offered the caddy as a calaboose. They are sure in for a long and tedious night."

Lee was alarmed at her mother's appearance. "You must go to bed. You look ghastly."

"I reckon I'd better lay down for a little while, but I can't sleep. Ross may need me. There isn't a man to help him but me, and that lout Ballard is full of gall. He's got it in for Ross and will make trouble if he can."

"What can we do?" "Shoot," replied Lize, with dry brevity. "I wouldn't mind a chance to plug some of the sweet citizens of this town. I owe them one or two."

With this sentence in her ears Lee Virginia went to her bed, but not to slumber. Her utter inability either to control her mother's action or to influence that of the mob added to her uneasiness.

The singing, shouting, trampling of the crowd went on, and once a group of men halted just outside her window, and she heard Nell Ballard noisily, drunkenly arguing as to the most effective method of taking the prisoners.

"Come on, boys," said Ballard, his voice filled with reckless determination. "Let's run him."

As they passed the girl sprang up and went to her mother's room to warn her of the threatened attack. Lize was already awake and calmly loading a second revolver by the light of the electric bulb. A jarring blow was heard. "Hear that? They're breaking in!" said Lize. She started to leave the room.

Lee stopped her. "Where are you going?" "To help Ross. Here!" She thrust the handle of a smaller weapon into Lee's hand. "Ed Wetherford's girl ought to be able to take care of herself. Come on!"

With a most heroic horror be- numbing her limbs, Lee followed her mother through the hall. The sound of shouts and the tramping of feet could be heard, and she came out into the restaurant just in time to photograph upon her brain a scene whose significance was at once apparent. On a chair between his two prisoners and confronting Ballard at the head of a crowd of frenzied villains stood the ranger, a gleaming weapon in his hand, a look of resolution on his face.

What he had said or what he intended to do she did not learn, for her mother rushed at the invaders with the mad bravery of a she bear. "Get out of here!" she snarled, thrusting her revolver into the very mouth of the leader.

They all fell back in astonishment and fear. Ross leaped to her side. "Leave them to me!" he said. "I'll clear the room."

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Joe, who had been boasting of the smiles he had drawn from Lee, did not relish this tongue lashing from her mother, but, assuming a careless air, he said, "I'm all out of smokes; get me a box, that's a good old soul!"

Lize regarded him with the expression of one nonplused. "You impudent little cub!" she exclaimed. "What you need is a booting!"

when I was only six years old." As she spoke Ross caught the man Edwards studying them with furtive glance, but upon being observed he resumed his crouching attitude, which concealed his face beneath the rim of his weather worn hat. It was evident that he was afraid of being recognized. He had the slinking air of the convict, and his form, so despairing in its lax lines, appealed to Lee with even greater poignancy than his face. "I'm sorry," she said to him, "but it was my duty to help Mr. Cavanagh."

He glanced up with a quick sidewise slant. "That's all right, miss. I should



THE EYE OF HER REVOLVER STARED STRAIGHT INTO HER PRISONER'S FACE.

have had sense enough to keep out of this business." He spoke with difficulty, and his voice was hoarse with emotion.

Lize turned to Lee. "The doc said 'no liquor,' but I guess here's where I draw one. I feel faint."

Ross hurried to her side, while young Gregg tendered a handsome flask. "Here's something." Lize put it away. "Not from you. Just reach under my desk, Ross; you'll find some brandy there. That's it," she called as he produced a bottle. Clutching it eagerly, she added, "They say it's poison, but it's my meat to-top!" Little remained of the woman in Lize, and the old sheep herder eyed her with furtive curiosity.

"I was afraid you'd shoot," Lize explained to Ross, "and I didn't want you to muss up your hands on the dirty loafers. I had the right to kill. They were trespassers, and I'd 'a' done it too."

"I don't think they intended to actually assault me," he said, "but it's a bit discouraging to find the town so indifferent over both the breaking of the laws and the doings of a drunken mob. I'm afraid the most of them are a long way from law abiding people yet."

Joe, who did not like the position in which he stood as respecting Lee, here made an offer of aid. "I don't suppose my word is any good now, but if you'll let me do it I'll go out and round up Judge Higley. I think I know where he is."

To this Lize objected. "You can't do that, Ross; you better hold the fort here till morning."

Lee was rather sorry, too, for young Gregg, who bore his buffeting with the imperturbable face of the heroes of his class. He had gone into this enterprise with much the same spirit in which he had stolen gates and misplaced signs during his brief college career, and he was now disposed (in the presence of a pretty girl) to carry it out with undiminished impudence. "It only means a fine, anyway," he assured himself.

Cavanagh did not trust Gregg, either, and as this was the first time he had been called upon to arrest men for killing game out of season he could not afford to fail of any precaution. Tired and sleepy as he was he must remain on guard. "But you and your daughter must go to bed at once," he urged.

Lize, under the spur of her dram, talked on with bitter boldness, berating the town and its people. Gregg listened to her with expressionless stonage, his eyes dreamily fixed on Lee's face, but his companion, the old herder, seemed to palpitate with shame and fear. And Ross had the feeling at the moment that in this ragged, unkempt old hobo was the skeleton of one of the old time heroes. He was wasted with drink and worn by wind and rain, but he was very far from being commonplace.

(To Be Continued.)

Depart for Concordia, Kansas.

From Tuesday's Daily. Mrs. William McCauley, Mrs. T. H. Pollock and Mrs. T. M. Patterson departed this morning for Concordia, ansas, where Mrs. McCauley's grand-daughter, Miss Doris Patterson, graduated from the Catholic Ladies' seminary. It is probable that Miss Doris will return with her grandmother and Mesdames Patterson and Pollock.

There is one medicine that every family should be provided with and especially during the summer months; viz, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed. It costs but a quarter. Can you afford to be without it? For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Mr. H. A. Schneider and son, Carl, were Omaha passengers this afternoon to witness the baseball game between Omaha and Denver.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY THE

United States Separator

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

The United States Separator employs a feeding device to deliver the whole milk beyond the cream zone—preventing any remixing of cream and skim milk and any conflict of currents. No other device of any other Separator will do this work so well, as the records show. This device is patented, and can be used on no other Separator.

The United States uses non-aligned channels for the currents of milk through the separator bowl. This is covered by strong patents. No discs or other construction can equal its perfection in separation. It won the world's record for skimming, in 50 consecutive runs continuing 30 days, with the milk of ten different breeds of cows.

99 99-100 of the creameries use cream gathered from United States Separators—and are eager for more. Cream from the United States is smooth and perfect for butter making. The United States skims cleaner, runs easier, washes easier and lasts longer than any other separator. Ask the man who runs one. Ask for catalogue at once.

JOHN BAUER,

Plattsmouth, Nebraska. **THE HARDWARE MAN**

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY BOARD

Plattsmouth, Neb., June 13, 1911. Board of Equalization met as per notice published in all of the newspapers of Cass county. Present: L. D. Switzer, M. L. Friedrich, C. R. Jordan, H. M. Soennichen and D. C. Morgan, Clerk, remaining in session from day to day up to noon on Saturday, June 17, 1911.

The following protests came on for hearing and were disposed of as below:

As Assessed by Board.	Corrected
Lot 9 and W. 1/2 of 10, Block 3, Plattsmouth City	1,500.00 \$1,300.00
Lot 6, Block 56, Plattsmouth City	1,250.00 1,000.00
Lot 5, Block 56, Plattsmouth City	1,350.00 No Change
Lots 9 and 10, Block 45, Plattsmouth City	800.00 No Change
Lot 10, Block 49, Plattsmouth City	825.00 No Change
Lot 7, Block 37, Plattsmouth City	500.00 No Change
Lot E. 1/2 Lots 8, 9 and 10, Block 45, Plattsmouth City	1,500.00 No Change
Lots 13 and 14, Block 41, Plattsmouth City	1,800.00 \$1,500.00
Lots 1 to 3, Block 5, Thompson's Addition, Plattsmouth City	1,000.00 No Change
Lots 9 to 12, Block 3, Thompson's Addition, Plattsmouth City	2,100.00 \$ 900.00
Lot 1, Block 3, Thompson's Addition, Plattsmouth City	1,000.00 \$ 800.00
Lot 10 to 12, Block 1, Stadlerman's Addition, Plattsmouth City	900.00 No Change
Lots 8 and 7, Block 1, Stadlerman's Addition, Plattsmouth City	750.00 No Change
Lots 1 to 4, Block 1, Stadlerman's Addition, Plattsmouth City	600.00 No Change
Lot 6, Block 3, Thompson's Addition, Plattsmouth City	500.00 No Change
Lots 4 to 6, Block 1, Donnellan's Addition, Plattsmouth City	1,175.00 No Change
Lots 1 to 3, Block 26, Young & Hayes Add., Plattsmouth City	1,025.00 No Change
Lots 3 and 4, Block 13, Young & Hayes Add., Plattsmouth City	2,000.00 No Change
Lots 7 and 8, Block 10, South Park, Plattsmouth City	700.00 No Change
Sections 26-35 and 36, T. 10, R. 13, W. 1/2, N. W. 1/4, Sec. 11, S. W. 1/4, Sec. 11-12-9	23,485.00 No Change
Personal property	8,195.00 No Change
Water Co.	32,500.00 No Change
J. E. McDaniel, saloon, Honnau	1,000.00 No Change
J. M. Roberts, note	2,000.00 Entirely cut out
W. H. Newell, mortgage note	2,200.00 No Change
Total deductions as made by the Board of Equalization	\$3,400.00
Board adjourned subject to the call of the County Clerk	D. C. Morgan, County Clerk.

Plattsmouth, Neb., June 19, 1911. Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present: L. D. Switzer, M. L. Friedrich and C. R. Jordan, County Commissioners and D. C. Morgan, County Clerk.

Minutes of previous session read and approved, when the following business was transacted in regular form: Resignation of N. Gishwiller, Justice of the peace Tipton Precinct, received and request granted.

County Judge this day instructed to call for bids for the following work out of the Inheritance Tax: One concrete culvert to be built section line between sections 13 and 14, town 11, range 13 east, one mile east and one-quarter mile north of Murray, Cass County, Nebraska.

Also for a fill to be made on section line between sections 21 and 22, town 18 north, range 13 east, one and one-half miles west and one-half mile north of Union, Cass County, Nebraska.

Plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Clerk. Bids to be filed by noon on Friday, July 14th, A. D. 1911. The following claims were allowed on the General fund:

Q. K. Parmele, livery to commissioners	50
Midland Chemical Co., disinfectant	50.00
C. R. Jordan, salary and expense	49.00
M. L. Friedrich, salary and expense	36.50
L. D. Switzer, salary and expense	42.75
W. H. Rainey, wood to court house	4.50
W. M. Welch Mfg. Co., supplies to County Superintendent	37.00
R. H. Frans, merchandise to poor	5.00
Peter Claus, mattress to County Farm	1.50
Klopp & Bartlett Co., supplies	26.00
Frank B. Shopp, labor at court house	7.85
Adam Kuptz, burial of pauper	4.00
Dr. O. E. Liston, visiting suspected smallpox case	13.50
Klopp & Bartlett Co., supplies	51.30
Ed Mason, juror certificate	15.10
Chas. B. Strong, assigned to C. D. Quinton, juror certificate	23.50
Plattsmouth Journal, printing	12.90
Jacob Meisinger, juror certificate	15.10
Ed Dorr, assigned to J. E. McDaniel, juror certificate	34.40
Wm. Hurdly, juror certificate	15.10
Allen J. Beeson, fee bills in County Judge Court	24.85
Allen J. Beeson, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	7.25
Harry A. Parker, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
J. W. McIntosh, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
Harry E. Metcalf, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
William Starkey, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
C. M. Seybert, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
John Shogren, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
L. F. Hadden, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
Dr. E. Q. Lewis, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
Harry E. Metcalf, State vs. Fred Maires, et al.	2.80
Jesse Davis, assigned to John Cory, juror certificate	22.90
C. E. Schlater, postage, etc.	7.49
The following claims were allowed on the Road fund:	
C. R. Jordan, one day, inheritance Tax	4.00
L. D. Switzer, one day, inheritance Tax	4.00
M. L. Friedrich, one day, inheritance Tax	4.00
Wayne Switzer, road work, Road District No. 12	7.00
W. C. Norval, road work, Road District No. 14	60.95
Rudolph Bergmann, Road work, Road District No. 8	4.00
C. E. Heebner, road work, Road District No. 12	2.50
J. N. Teegarden, City Treasurer, No. 2 fund, Road District No. 21	600.00
City of Plattsmouth, Road fund, Road District No. 17	1,000.00
Louie Pule, automobile livery to commissioners, inheritance Tax	5.00
The following claim was allowed on the Commissioners' Road Fund: City of Plattsmouth, proportion of Road fund, Road District No. 17	\$500.00
The following claims were allowed on the Bridge fund:	
Orlando Tefft, concrete wall, Avoca Precinct	\$190.50
W. C. Norval, bridge work	14.85
Union Lumber Co., bridge material	81.95
Nebraska Construction Co., Nebraska Construction Co., bridge work	45.79
Board adjourned to meet Monday, July 30, 1911.	1,668.08
D. C. Morgan, County Clerk.	

Different People.

Some people cannot bear the sight of human distress, while others are always ready to help. They always know something should be done in such cases, and are welcome in all quarters. To such humane persons we wish to give the advice that, in all cases of sudden indisposition, nausea, vomiting, pains caused by gases, vertigo and fainting spells, they should use Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine. This preparation is a ready stimulant. It will warm up the body, quicken the circulation of the blood, allay pains and cramps, strengthen the stomach and check the disagreeable symptoms of a disturbed digestion. It should also be used in attacks of nervousness, sudden pains in the intestines, in colds, chilliness, headaches, constipation, backache, anemia and in all cases where a good laxative tonic is indicated. At drug stores, Jos. Triner, 1333 1/2 339 So. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

J. H. Gamble of Omaha arrived in the city last evening on No. 2, having come down to look after important business matters.

SHADE TREES ON VINE STREET REMOVED

Which is a Great Detriment to Property Owners and the Appearance of the Street.

Vine street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, so far as shade trees are concerned, has been set back fifty years, and the residents on the south side of the street can feel the glaring rays of the sun during the long summer afternoons. Mr. D. Hawksworth has saved two fine old forest trees at the southeast corner of his residence property, but with the row of trees removed on the east of these, they have an appearance of being out of place, and their root surface is so much curtailed that there is doubt whether they will long survive. Removing the dirt and bringing the street to grade has improved the surface of the street, but without the trees it has a most barren look. One citizen thought the street "looked like ——" while another added the word should have a capital "H."

The damage could be speedily remedied, so far as the south side of the street is concerned, as the property owners could soon have shade should they see fit to go to the expense of planting large trees, as is frequently done in some of the cities of this state. But the north side will not be so quickly remedied, as the cut is so deep that it will require years for trees of rapid growth to reach an altitude sufficient to shade the pedestrians should the walk remain at its present level.

Improves Court House Lawn.

From Wednesday's Daily. For the first time in the present decade the court house janitor, Mr. Hans Seivers, who, by the way, has been at the helm but a short time, is trimming the lawn up so that it is a pleasure to gaze upon it. The grass, which had for years been allowed to over-run the borders of the concrete walks, has been cut away and given a tidy appearance, such as is done in other modern cities. Mr. Seivers has demonstrated on many occasions that he is the right man for the place, and employs the whole of his time for the county. The manner in which the work is kept up entitles Mr. Seivers to much commendation.

Secures Thirtieth Binder.

From Wednesday's Daily. Ed Gansmeyer, residing seven-teen miles out, on the Weeping Water road, phoned to Al Egenberger this morning that he had broken his binder and was in the midst of his wheat harvest, and requested Al to go to the Gorder & Son's implement house and get a binder and bring it out, as Ed himself did not have time to spare to come for the machine. Al hitched one of the teams to a new binder, tied his top buggy behind and departed for the Gansmeyer farm at 10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Gansmeyer gets the thirtieth binder sold by Gorder & Son this season.

E. H. Schulhof, Phil Thierolf and E. H. Westcott departed for the rural districts this morning by auto, taking with them a lot of band concert dodgers, which they distributed in the precincts.