\_\_\_\_\_\_ T 'H E \_\_\_\_\_\_ **CONQUEST** of GANAAN By BOOTH TARKINGTON, Author of "Cherry." "Monsieur Beaucaire." Etc. COPYRIGHT, 1905. BY HARPER & BROTHERS DC

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters. CHAPTER 1-Eugene Bantry, a Camaan (Ind.) young man, who has been east to college, returned home and astounds the natives by the gorgeousness of his raiment. His stepbrother, Joe aged male gossip who daily as-semble at the National House for argument as the good for nothing associate of doubtful characters. 11-Eugene's appearance has a pronounced effect upon Mamie Pike, whose father, Judge Pike, is the wealthlest and most prominent citizen of Canaan. worship Mamie from afar. Joe Eugene interferes in a snow fight be-tween Joe and his holdenish and very poor girl friend, Ariel Tabor, who is Ariel hotly resents the interference and slaps Eugene, who sends ber home. III—Ariel, unbecomingly attired, attends Mamie Pike's ball. IV-Joe, concealed behind some plants on the Pike varanda, watches hungriby for a glimpse of Mamie. Ariel is ignored by most of the guests. Ariel discovers Joe, but shortly afterwards, learning that her uncle, Jonas Tabor, bas died suddenly leaves. V-The Daily Tocsin of the next day tells of Joe's discovery on the Pike veranda and of his pursuit and escape therefrom. It also refers to wounds in the head of bimself and of Norbert Flitcroft, who detected him. Joe retires to the "Beach," a low resort kept by his friend, Mike Sheehan, who dresses his wound. V1-Joe leaves Mike's place. He visits Ariel Tabor, who by the death of her Uncle Jonas has become ricn. She wishes Joe to accom pany her and her grandfather to Paris. Joe refuses and leaves Cansan to avoid arrest for the trouble at Judge Pike's. VII-Joe is heard from two years ster as a ticket seller for a side show. Eugene Bantry also meets him seven years later in a low resort in New Fork, but wisely refrains from advertising it. VIII-Joe returns to Cansan a full fledged lawyer. Even his father ignores him, and he is refused accommodations at the National House. IX -- Joe is welcomed at the "Beach," and "Happy Fear," one of Joe's admirers, seriously assaults Nashville Corey, a detractor. At the end of Happy's term in prison he visits Joe, who now has a law office on the square, with a living room adjoining. Joe has a large practice, principally among the classes, and is frequently attacked by the Tocsin. Joe begins, in his lonellness, to yield to the seduction of the bottle. Bantry's engagement to Mamle Pike is announced. Bantry is now associate editor of the Tocsin, owned by Judge Pike. X-Joe awakens after a "bad night" with the words, "Remember, across the Main-street bridge at noon," ringing in his ears. He goes presently joined by the there and is most beautiful and most beautifully girl he has ever seen. XI-She turns manner, was electrically alert. Tabor, out to be Ariel arrive naan the night before from her long that the feeling of the place, influenced solourn in Paris. She has seen Joe as she alighted from the train and, realizing his condition, had escorted him home after exacting from him a promise to meet her the next day (Sunday) across the Main-street bridge at noon. Joe learns that Ariel is stopping at Judge Pike's home, the judge having fuiled inside the railing and also in entire charge of her money, etc. XII-Eugene Bantry, although engaged to enabled by special favor to be present Mamle, is much smitten with Ariel's charms. Judge Pike tries his usual blustering tactics with Ariel, but subsides when she tells him that he shall manifested. She was unaware how ask him to turn over the care of her strongly she contributed to effect this estate to Joe Louden. XIII-Ariel holds herself not only through the glow of a sort of informal reception at Judge visible sympathy which radiated from Pike's and learns that the "tough ele- ber, but by a particular action. Claudment" is talking of running Joe for the was called by the state and told as mayor. XIV Happy Fear and Nashville much of her story as the law permitted Cory have more trouble. Joe corners her to tell, interiarding her replies with Happy and sends Claudine (Mrs. Fear) fervent protestations, too quick to be to meet him. XV-Ariel visits Joe's af- prevented, that the "rever meant to fairs in his hands. While there Happy bring no trouble to Mr Feor" and that Fear rushes in and announces that he she "did buts to have men homen start has killed Nashville Cory in self de- ing things on her account." When the fense. Joe makes Happy give himself defense took this perturbed without up. XVI-Mamie Pike admits to Ariel her Interpolations became less frethat she, too has begun to believe in Joe quent, and she described similation Louden. XVII-The Tocsin makes viru- wardly how she had found the pi dot lent attacks on Jos Louden and Happy on the floor near the prostrate figure Fear. Mike Shethan hints that he may of Cory and hidden it in her own dress. shortly have some interesting secrets The attorneys for the state listened to divulge in connection with Judge with a somewhat cynami annusement Pike's affairs. XVIII-The Tocsin con- to this portion of her testimony, betinnes its attacks.' Judge Pike informs lieving it of no account, uncorroborat-Ariel that her supposed fortune con- ed, and that, if necessary, the state sits of valuele-s securities.

... realization that it was there "sit" and not to dream.

The August air was warm outside the windows, inviting to the open country, to swimmin' hole, to orchard reveries or shaded pool wherein to drop a meditative line. You would have thought no one could willingly coop himself in this hot room for three hours twice a day while lawyers wrangled, often unintelligibly, over the life of a dingy little creature like Happy Fear, yet the struggle to swelter there was almost like a riot, and the bailiffs were busy men.

It was a fighting case throughout, fought to a finish on each tiny point as it came up, dragging, in the mere matter of time, interminably, yet the people of Canaan (not only those who succeeded in penetrating to the court room, but the others, who hung about the corridors or outside the building. and the great mass of stay at homes, who read the story in the Tocsin) found each moment of it enthralling enough. The state's attorney, fearful of losing so notorious a case and not underestimating his opponent, had modestly summoned others to his aid, and the attorney for the defense single handed faced "an array of legal talent such as seldom indeed had hollered at this bar," faced it good naturedly, an eyebrow crooked up and his head on one side most of the time. yet faced it indomitably. He had a certain careless and disarming smile when he lost a point, which carried off the defeat as of only humorous account and not at all part of the serious business in hand, and in his treatment of witnesses he was plausible, kindly, knowing that in this case he had no intending perjurer to entrap; brought into play the rare and delicate art of which he was a master. employing in his questions subtle suggestions and shadings of tone and manuer and avoiding words of debatable and dangerous meanings-a fine craft, often attempted by blunderers to their own undoing, but which, practiced by Joseph Louden, made inarticulate witnesses articulate to the precise effects which he desired. This he accomplished as much by the help of tinued unabated, and the offenders the continuous fire of objections from surely would have been conducted the other side as in spite of them. He was infinitely careful, asking never an III advised question for the other side to use to his hurt and, though ex. some latitude must be allowed to these hibiting only a pleasant easiness of A hundred things had shown Ariel by "public sentiment" without, was subtly and profoundly hostile to Joe and his client. She read this in the spectators, in the jury, even in the judge, but it seemed to her that day by day the inimical spirit gradually those spectators who, like herself, were throughout the trial, and that now and then a kindlier sentiment began to be could impeach the witness on the ground that it had been indispensable to produce her. She came down weep-BOM within the plossy old wal- ing from the stand, and, the next witnut bar that ran from wall to uess not being immediately called, the wall the eyes of the inwyers eyes of the jurymen naturally followed and reporters wandered often her as she passed to her seat, and they to Ariel as she and to the packed court. saw Ariel Tabor bow gravely to her room watching Louiser's fight for the access the railing. Now, a thousand had always three ecocets, and, though law men and judges affect a jury, and she did not miss a session and the the slight salutation caused the memsame three never fade to attend her, bers of this one to glance at one anno whisper or secondal assess. But not other, for it seemed to imply that the upon them did the alances of the mem- exquisite lady in white not only knew bers of the bar and the journalists Claudine, but knew that she had spokwith tender frequency linger, nor were on the truth. If was after this that a the younger members of these two pro- feeling favorable to the defense now fessions all who gazed that way. Joe and then noticeably manifested itself had fought out the selection of the in the courtroom. Still, then the evijury with the prosecutor at great dence for the state was all in the life length and with infinite pains. It was of Happy Fear seemed to rest in a not a young jury, and it stared at her. | balance precarious indeed, and the lit-The "court" wore a gray beard with the man, swallowing pitifully, looked which a flock of sparrows might have at his attorney with the eyes of a sick

### THE MORNING ASTORIAN, ASTORIA, OREGON.

first witness a pawnbroker of Dencer. who identified the weapon as one he had sold to Cory, whom he had known very well. The second witness, also a stranger, had been even more intimately acquainted with the dead man, and there began to be an uneasy comprehension of what Joe had accomplished during that prolonged absence of his which had so nearly cost the life of the little mongrel, who was at present (most blissful Respectability!) a lively convalescent in Ariel's back yard. The second witness also identified the revolver, testifying that he had borrowed it from Cory in St. Louis to settle a question of marksmanship and that on his returning it to the owner the latter. then working his way eastward, had confided to him his intention of stop ping in Canaan for the purpose of exercising its melancholy functions upon a man who had once "done him good" In that city.

By the time the witness had reached this point the prosecutor and his assistants were on their feet, excited shouting objections, which were 15 promptly overruled. Taken unawares, they fought for time. Thunder was loosed-forensic bellowings. Everybody lost his temper-except Joe. And the examination of the witness proceeded. Cory, with that singular inspiration to confide in some one which is the charecteristic and the undoing of his kind, had outlined his plan of operations to the witness with perfect clarity. He would first attempt, so he had de clared, to incite an attack upon himself by playing upon the jealousy of his victim, having already made a tentative effort in that direction. Failing in this, he would fall back upon one of a dozen schemes (for he was ready in such matters, he bragged), the most likely of which would be to play the peacemaker. He would talk of his good intentions toward his enemy speaking publicly of him in friendly and gentle ways, then, getting at him secretly, destroy him in such a fashion as to leave open for himself the kind gate of self defense. In brief, here was the whole tally of what had actually occurred, with the exception of the last account in the sequence which had proved that demise for which Corv had not arranged, and it fell from the lips of a witness whom the prosecution had no means of impeaching. When he left the stand, unshaken and undiscredited after a frantic cross examination, Joe, turning to resume his sent, let his hand fall lightly for a second upon his client's shoulder.

That was the occasion of a demonstration which indicated a sentiment favorable to the defense (on the part of at least three of the spectators), and It was in the nature of such a hammering of canes upon the bare wooden floor as effectually stopped all other proceedings instantly. The indignant judge fixed the colonel. Peter Bradbury and Souire Buckalew with his glittering eye, yet the hammering conforth in ignominy had not gallantry prevailed, even in that formal place, The judge, reluctantly realizing that aged enthusiasts, since they somehow seemed to belong to Miss Tabor, made is remarks general, with the time

though Mrs. Fliteroft wenkened not the relatives of Squire Buckalew and of Peter Bradbury began to hold up their heads a little after baving made home horrible for those gontlemen and reproached them with their conversion as the last word of senile shame. In addition, the colonel's grandson and Mr. Bradbury's grands in had both mystifyingly lent countenance to Joe. consorting with him openly, the former for his own purposes, the latter because he had cunningly discovered that It was a way to Miss Tabor's regard. which sluce her gentle rejection of him he had grown to believe, good youth, might be the pleasantest thing that could ever come to him. In short, the question and begun to thrive, Was it possible that Eskew Arp had not been insane after all?

The best of those who gathered ommously about the courthouse and it. purlieus were the young farmers and field hands, artisans and clerks, one of the latter being a pimply faced young man (lately from the doctor's hands). who limped and would limp for the rest of his life, he who, of all men, held the memory of Eskew Arp in least respect and was burningly destrous to revenge himself upon the liv-

The worst were of that mystifying. embryonic, semi-rowdy type, the American voyou, in the production of which Canaan and her sister towns everywhere over the country are prolificthe young man, youth, boy perhaps, creature of nameless age, whose clothes are like those of a brakeman out of work, but who is not a brakeman in or out of work; wearing the black soft hat tilted forward to shelter -as a counter does the contempt of a clerk-that expression which the face does not dare wear quite in the open, asserting the possession of supreme capacity in wit, strength, dexterity and amours: the dirty handkerchlef under the collar, the short black coat, always double breasted; the eyelids sooty, one cheek always bulged, the forehead speckled, the lips cracked, horrible teeth and the affectation of possessing secret information upon all matters of the universe, above all, the instinct of finding the shortest way to slowly toward a door in the high wall any scene of official interest to the policeman, fireman or ambulance surgeon-a singular being, not professionally criminal, tough histrionically ing jostled and rushed. The distance rather than really, full of its own argot of brag, hysterical when crossed, timid through great ignorance and therefore dangerous. It furnishes not the leaders, but the mass of mobs, and it springs up at times of crisis from clanged.

heaven knows where. You might have driven through all the streets of Canaan a week before the trial and have seen four or five such fellows, but a crowd luto a mob. from the day of its beginning the square was full of them, dingy shuttlecocks batted up into view by the Tocsin. They kept the air whirring with their

noise. The news of that sitting which his danger. At the clang of the door had caused the squire, Fliteroft and his eyes, caught by the gleam of a Peter Bradbury to risk the court's dis wide white hat, had turned toward the pleasure was greeted outside with loud street, and he was somewhat fixedly and vehement disfavor, and when, at noon, the jurymen were marshaled and her aged and indignant escorts to cross the yard to the National House for dinner a targe crowd followed and surrounded them until they reached the doors of the hotel. "Don't let Lawyer Louden bamboozle you!" "Hang him!" "Tar and feathers fer ye of ye don't hang him!" These were the mildest threats, and Joe Louden, watching from an upper window of the courthouse, observed with a troubled eye how certain of the jury shrank from the pressure of the throng, how the cheeks of others showed sudden pallor. Sometimes "public sentiment" has done evil things to those who have not shared it, and Joe knew how rare a thing is a jury which dares to stand square against a town like Canaan aroused. The end of that afternoon's session saw another point marked for the defense. Joe had put the defendant on the stand, and the little man had proved an excellent witness. During his life he had been many things-many things disreputable; high standards were not brightly illumined for him in the beginning of the night march which his life had been. He had been a tramp, afterward a petty gambler, but his great motive had finally come to be the intention to do what Joe told him to do-that, and to keep Claudine as straight as he could. In a measure these were the two things that had brought him to the pass in which he now stood, his loyalty to Joe and his resentment of whatever tampered with Claudine's straightness. He was submissive to the consequences; he was still loyal. And now Joe asked him to tell "just what happened," and Happy obeyed with crystal clearness, Throughout the long, tricky cross examination he continued to tell "just what happened" with a plaintive truthfulness not to be imitated, and throughout it Joe guarded him from pitfalls (for lawyors in their search after truth are compelled by the exigencies of their profession to make plifally even for the honest) and gave him, by various devices, time to remember, though not to think, and made the words "come right" in his mouth, so that hefore the sitting was over a disquieting rumor ran through the waiting crowd ln the corridors, across the square and over the town that the case was sureof mirth began to sweep over "he sternly going "Louden's way." This was also the opinion of a looker-on in er spirits as they paused to marvel no less at the disconcerting advance of the Canaau-a ferret faced counselor of lawyer than at the spectacle presented corporations who, called to consultation with the eminent Buckalew (nephfiy ew of the squire), had afterward spent steps, a kind of lane actually opening an hour in his company at the trial. before the young man as he walked steadily on. And when Mr. Sheehan, way," said the stranger. "You say

"Well," admitted Buckalew, with some reluctance, "I don't mean that exactly. I've got an old uncle who seems lately to think he's a great man. "I'll take your uncle's word for it,"

returned the other, smiling. "I think he'll go pretty far." They had come to the flight of steps

which descended to the yard, and the visitor, looking down upon the angry crowd, added, "If they don't kill him!"

Joe himself was anxious concerning no such matter. He shook hands with Happy at the end of the sitting, bldding him be of good cheer, and when the little man had marched away under a strong guard began to gather and sort his papers at a desk inside the bar. This took him perhaps five minutes, and when he had finished there were only three people left in the room a clerk, a negro janitor with a broom and the darky friend who always hope fully accompanies a colored man holding high public office. These two approvingly greeted the young lawyer, the janitor handing him a note from

Norbert Flitcroft and the friend me-"haulcally "borrowing" a quarter from him as he opened the envelope.

"I'll be roun' yo' way to git a box o' se-gahs," laughed the friend, "soon ez de campaign open up good. Dey all goin' vote ye' way down on de levee bank, but dey sho' expecks to git to smoke a little 'fo' leckshun day! We knows who's ow frien'!"

Norbert's missive was lengthy and absorbing. Joe went on his way, perusing it with profound attention, but as he descended the stairway to the foor below a loud burst of angry shouting outside the building caused him to hasten toward the big front doors which faced Main street. The doors opened upon an imposing vestibule. from which a handsome flight of stone steps, protected by a marble balus-

trade, led to the ground. Standing at the top of these steps and leaning over the balustrade, he had a clear view of half the yard. No one was near him. Everybody was running in the opposite direction, toward that corner of the yard occupied by the fall, the crowd centering upon an agitated whirlpool of men which moved that inclosed the building, and Joe saw that Happy Fear's guards, conducting the prisoner back to his cell, were be they had made was short, but as they reached the door the pressure upon them increased dangerously. Clubs rose in the air, hats flew, the whiripool heaved tumultuously, and the steel door

Happy Fear was safe inside, but the jostlers were outside, batfled, ugly and stirred with the passion that changes

Then some of them caught night of Joe as he stood alone at the top of the steps, and a great shout of rage and exultation arose.

For a moment or two he did not see watching Mr. Ladew extricate Ariel an overflow of the crowd in

SUNDAY, JULY 14, 1907.

shouldered a way through the mob t Joe's side, reaching him where the press was thickest. It is a question if the services of his detuchment were needed.

The laughter increased. It iscention voluminous. Homeric anivos shook the air. And never one of the fice eaters upon the steps lived long enough to live down the hateful cry of that day, "Head him off!" which was to become a catchward on the streets, a taunt more stinging than any devised by deliberate invention, an insuit bitterer than the ancestral doubt, a fighting word and the great historical joke of Canaan, never omitted in after days when the tale was told how Joe Louden took that short walk across the courthouse yard which made him mayor of Cansan.

(Continued from Last New (.)

The Doctor Away From Home When Most Needed.

People are often very much disappointed to find that their family phy-sician is away from home when they most need his services. Diseases like cramp colic and cholera morbus require prompt treatment, and have in many instances proven fatal before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. The right way is to keep at hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. No physician can prescribe a better midieine for these diseases. By having it in the house you escape much pain and suffer-ing and all risk. Buy it now; it may save life. For sale by Frank Hart and leading druggists.

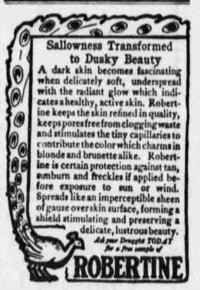
JAPS SKETCH FORT.

A Japaneso Servant and Man of Attain ments Found With Blueprints.

SAN DIEGO, July 12-It is learned tonight from a trusworthy source that in addition to the Japanese detected in making sketches at Fort Rosecrans a few days ago, another was ejected from the Fort today for having blueprints of the works in his possession. This latter Japanese was employed as a servant at the Fort. He is a man of superior attainments. In his room was found a standard work on engineering.

#### MULTI-MILLIONAIRE DIES.

HELENA, Mont., July 12 -- Peter Larson, one of the richest men in the northwest, died at his home here tonight after an illness of two years.



#### CHAPTER NNHL

life and liberty of Happy Fear, She things not set forth by legislatures, villaged a grove, and yet in spite of dog. the vital necessity for watchfulness Then Joe gave the prosecutors an il-

to be stirred from a trancelike gaze in having offered in evidence the revolver Miss Tabor's direction and aroused to found upon Claudine, produced as his

over this fighting case, it once needed | iuminating and stunning surprise and,

worn threat to clear the room, whereupon the loyal survivors of Eskew relapsed into unabashed silence.

It was now, as Joe had said, a clear enough case. Only the case itself. however, was clear, for, as he and his friends feared, the verdict might possibly be neither in accordance with the law, the facts nor the convictions of the jury. Eugene's defection had not altered the tone of the Tocsin.

All day long a crowd of men and boys hung about the corridors of the courthouse, about the square and the neighboring streets, and from these rose somber murmurs, more and more ominous. The public sentiment of a community like Canaan can make itself felt inside a courtroom, and it was strongly exerted against Happy Fear. The Tocsin had always been a powerful agent; Judge Pike had increased its strength with a staff which was thoroughly efficient, alert and always able to strike center with the paper's readers, and in town and country it had absorbed the circulation of the other local journals, which resisted feebly at times, but in the matter of the Cory murder had not dared to do anything except follow the Tocsin's lead. The Tocsin, having lit the fire, fed it-fed It saltpeter and sulphur-for now Martin Pike was fighting hard.

The farmers and people of the less urban parts of the country were necustomed to found their opinions upon the Tocsin. They regarded it as the single immutable rock of journalistic righteousness and wisdom in the world. Consequently, stirred by the outbursts of the paper, they came into Canaan in great numbers, and, though the pressure from the town itself was so strong that only a few of them managed to crowd into the controom the others joined their voices to those somber murmurs outdoors, which increased in loudness as the trial went

The Tocsin, however, was not hav ing everything its own way. The volume of outcry against Happy Fear and his lawyer had diminished, it was noticed, in "very respectable quarters." The information imparted by Mike Sheehan to the politicians at Mr. Farbach's had been slowly seeping through the various social strata of the town, and, though at first incredulously rejected, it began to find acceptance, Upper Main street cooling appreciably in its acceptance of the Tocsin as the law and the prophets. There were even a few who dared to wonder in "It's going that young fellow Louden's their hearts if there had not been a mistake about Joe Louden, and, al he's a shyster, but"-

which they had been caught. But a voice warned him, the wild piping of a newsboy who had climbed into a tree near by.

"Joe Louden." he screamed, "look out!"

With a muffled roar the crowd surged back from the jall and turned toward the steps. "Tar and feather him!" "Take him over to the river and throw him in!" "Drown him!" "Hang him!" Then a thing happened which was dramatic enough in its inception, but almost ludierous in its effect. Joe walked quietly down the steps and

drawn down in a faintly distorted smlle.

He went straight toward the yelling forerunners, with only a small bundle of papers in his hands, and then, while the nonpartisan spectators held their breath, expecting the shock of contact, straight on through them.

A number of the bulge cheeked formed the scattering van of these forerunners, charging with hoarse and cruel shricks of triumph. The first, apparently about to tear Joseph Louden to pleces, changed countenance at arm's length, swerved violently and with the loud cry, "Head him off" dashed on up the stone steps. The man next behind him followed his lead, with the same shout, strategy and baste. Then the others of this advance attack, finding themselves confronting the quiet man, who kept his even pace and show ed no intention of turning aside for them, turned suddenly aside for him and, taking the cue from the first, pursned their way, bellowing: "Head him off! Head him off!" until there were a dozen and more rowdylsh men and youths upon the steps, their eyes blazing with fury, menacing Louden's back with frightful gestures across the marble balustrade as they bysterically bleated the chorus, "Head him off!" Whether or not Joe could have walked through the entire mob as he had walked through these is a matter for speculation. It was believed in Canaan that he could. Already a gust

the intrepid daredevils upon the

leading half a dozen huge men from

the Farbach brewery, unceremoniously

# Our toward the advancing mob with his head cocked to one side, one cycbrow lifted and one corner of his month

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