

# The Holladay Case

A Mystery Of Two Continents

By BURTON E. STEVENSON

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## CHAPTER I.

THE atmosphere of the office that morning was a shade less genial than usual. We had all of us fought our way downtown through such a storm of wind, snow, sleet and sleet as is to be found nowhere save in mid-March New York, and our tempers had suffered accordingly. I had found a cab unobtainable, and there was, of course, the inevitable jam on the elevated, with the trains many minutes behind the schedule. I was some half hour late in consequence, and when I entered the inner office I was surprised to find Mr. Graham, our senior, already at his desk. He nodded good morning a little curiously.

"I wish you'd look over these papers in the Hurd case, Lester," he said, and pushed them toward me. I took them and sat down, and just then the outer door slammed with a violence extremely unusual.

I had never seen Mr. Royce, our junior, so deeply shaken, so visibly distracted, as he was when he burst in upon us a moment later, a newspaper in his hand. Mr. Graham, startled by the noise of his entrance, wheeled around from his desk and stared at him in astonishment.

"Why, upon my word, John," he began, "you look all done up. What's the matter?"

"Matter enough, sir," and Mr. Royce spread out the paper on the desk before him. "You haven't seen the morning papers, of course. Well, look at that!" and he indicated with a trembling finger the article which occupied the first column of the first page, the place of honor.

I saw our senior's face change as he read the headlines, and he seemed positively horror-stricken as he ran rapidly through the story which followed.

"Why, this is the most remarkable thing I ever read!" he burst out at last. "Remarkable!" cried the other. "Why, it's an outrage, sir! The idea that a gentle, cultured girl like Frances Holladay would deliberately murder her own father, strike him down in cold blood, is too monstrous, too absolutely preposterous, too—too!" And he stopped, fairly choked by his emotion.

The words brought me upright in my chair. Frances Holladay accused of—Well, no wonder our junior was upset! But Mr. Graham was reading through the article again more carefully, and, while he nodded sympathetically to show that he fully assented to the other's words, a straight, deep line of perplexity, which I had come to recognize, formed between his eyebrows.

"Plainly," he said at last, "the whole case hinges on the evidence of this man Rogers, Holladay's confidential clerk, and from what I know of Rogers I should say that he'd be the last man in the world to make a willful misstatement. He says that Miss Holladay entered her father's office late yesterday afternoon, stayed there ten minutes and then came out hurriedly. A few minutes later Rogers went into the office and found his employer dead. That's the whole case, but it'll be a hard one to break."

"Well, it must be broken!" retorted the other, pulling himself together with a supreme effort. "Of course I'll take the case."

"Of course!"

"Miss Holladay probably sent for me last night, but I was out at Babylon, you know, looking up that witness in the Hurd affair. He'll be all right, and his evidence will give us the case. Our answer in the Brown injunction can wait till tomorrow. That's all, I think."

The chief nodded.

"Yes, I see the inquiry is to begin at 10 o'clock. You haven't much time."

"No, I'd like to have a good man with me," and he glanced in my direction. "Can you spare me Lester?"

My heart gave a jump. It was just the question I was hoping he would ask.

"Why, yes, of course," answered the chief readily. "In a case like this, certainly. Let me hear from you in the course of the day."

Mr. Royce nodded as he started for the door.

"I will. We'll find some flaw in that fellow's story, depend upon it. Come on, Lester."

I snatched up pen and paper and followed him to the elevator. In a moment we were in the street. There were cabs in plenty now, disgorging their loads and starting back uptown again. We hailed one, and in another moment were rattling along toward our destination with such speed as the storm permitted. There were many questions surging through my brain to which I should have welcomed an answer. The storm had cut off my paper that morning, and I regretted now that I had not made a more determined effort to get another. A glance at my companion showed me the folly of attempting to secure any information from him, so I contented myself with reviewing what I already knew of the history of the principals.

I knew Hiram W. Holladay, the murdered man, quite well, not only as every New Yorker knew that multimi-

lionaire as one of the most successful operators in Wall street, but personally as well, since he had been a client of Graham & Royce for twenty years and more. He was at that time well on toward seventy years of age, I should say, though he carried his years remarkably well. His wife had been long dead, and he had only one child, his daughter Frances, who must have been about twenty-five. She had been born abroad and had spent the first years of her life there with her mother, who had lingered on the Riviera and among the hills of Italy and Switzerland in the hope of regaining a health which had been falling, so I understood, ever since her daughter's birth. She had come home at last, bringing the black-eyed child with her, and within the year was dead.

Holladay's affections from that moment seemed to grow and center about his daughter, who developed into a tall and beautiful girl—too beautiful, as was soon apparent, for our junior partner's peace of mind. He had met her first in a business way, and afterward socially, and all of us who had eyes could see how he was eating his heart out at the knowledge that she was far beyond his reach, for it was evident that her father deemed her worthy of a brilliant marriage—as indeed she was. I sometimes thought that she held herself at a like value, for though there was about her a constant crowd of suitors none of them seemingly could win an atom of encouragement. She was waiting, I told myself, waiting; and I had even pictured to myself the grim irony of a situation in which our junior might be called upon to arrange her marriage settlements.

The cab stopped with a jolt, and I looked up to see that we had reached the Criminal Courts building. Mr. Royce sprang out, paid the driver and ran up the steps to the door, I after him. He turned down the corridor to the right and entered the room at the end of it, which I recognized as the office of Coroner Goldberg. A considerable crowd had already collected there.

"Has the coroner arrived yet?" my companion asked one of the clerks. "Yes, sir; he's in his private office."

"Will you take him this card and say that I'd like to see him at once, if possible?"

The clerk hurried away with the card. He was back again in a moment.

"This way, sir," he called.

We followed him across the room and through a door at the farther side. "Ah, Mr. Royce, glad to see you," cried the coroner as we entered. "We tried to find you last night, but learned that you were out of town, and I was just calling up your office again."

"Miss Holladay asked for me, then?"

"Yes, at once. When we found we couldn't get you, we suggested your son-in-law, but she said she'd wait till you returned."

I could see our junior's face crimson with pleasure.

"You didn't think it necessary to confine her, I trust?" he asked.

"Oh, no. She wasn't disturbed. She spent the night at home—under surveillance."

"That was right. Of course it's simply absurd to suspect her."

Goldberg looked at him curiously.

"I don't know, Mr. Royce," he said slowly. "If the evidence turns out as

"I should like to see Miss Holladay before the examination begins," he said. "Is she present?"

"She's in the next room, yes. You shall see her, certainly, at once. Julius, take Mr. Royce to Miss Holladay," he called to the clerk.

I can see her yet, rising from her chair with face aghast, as we entered, and I saw instantly how I had misjudged her. She came a step toward us, holding out her hands impulsively; then, with an effort, controlled herself and clasped them before her.

"Oh, but I'm glad to see you!" she cried in a voice so low I could scarcely hear it. "I've wanted you so much!"

"It was my great misfortune that I could come no sooner," said my chief, his voice trembling a little despite himself. "I—I scarcely expected to see you here with no one!"

"Oh," she interrupted, "there was no one I cared to have. My friends have been very kind—have offered to do anything—but I felt that I wanted to be just alone and think. I should have liked to have my maid, but—"

"She's one of the witnesses, I suppose," explained Mr. Royce. "Well, now that I'm here, I shall stay until I've proved how utterly ridiculous this charge against you is."

She sank back into her chair and looked up at him with dark, appealing eyes.

"You think you can?" she asked.

"Can! Certainly I can! Why, it's too preposterous to stand for a moment! We've only to prove an alibi—to show that you were somewhere else, you know, at the time the crime was committed—and the whole business falls to pieces in an instant. You can do that easily, can't you?"

The color had gone from her cheeks again, and she buried her face in her hands.

"I don't know," she murmured indistinctly. "I must think. Oh, don't let it come to that!"

I was puzzled, confounded. With her good name, her life perhaps, in the balance, she wanted time to think! I could see that my chief was astonished too.

"I'll try to keep it from coming to that, since you wish it," he said slowly. "I'll not be able to call you, then, to testify in your own behalf—and that always hurts—but I hope the case will break down at once. I believe it will. At any rate, don't worry. I want you to rely on me."

She looked up at him again, smiling.

"I shall," she murmured softly. "I'm sure I could desire no better champion!"

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(To be Continued.)

The Polmatier Sisters Concert Orchestra could be heard again and again with positive delight and the Chautauqu management is to be complimented upon bringing so high class attraction to cultured Carthage.—Daily Democrat, Carthage, Mo. These artists are to appear in college chapel tomorrow evening.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Corvallis postoffice, for the week ending Jan. 20, 1906:

Miss Ada P. Applegate, W. C. Bullis, J. J. Curtis, Mrs. C. E. Clark, E. A. Cook, Geo. Davidson, Ralph Davidson, Mrs. Mary Dunn, Henry Edwards, Leonard Fisher, Mrs. Bernice Godley, Roy Heeley, Miss Maud Howell, W. H. Jacobs, Mrs. Emma Jones, Earl and Herman Jones, J. J. Jones, Philip McConnell, S. E. Moore, Frank Philbrick, A. A. Phillips (2), W. C. Patten, M. A. Rashid, Mrs. Amy Smith, C. Thomas, J. S. Taylor, J. B. Wamsley, R. C. Wright, Mrs. Lora Young.

B. W. JOHNSON, P. M.

SEWER NOTICE

Corvallis, Or., Jan. 20, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed viewers by the common council of the city of Corvallis to estimate the proportionate share of the cost of the sewer to be constructed by the city of Corvallis under and by virtue of Ordinance No. 139 through the middle of blocks numbered 14-15 and 16 N. B. and E. Avery's addition to the city of Corvallis to be assessed to the several owners of the property benefited thereby. The district is defined by the said sewer is all of lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of block 14 and all of blocks 15 and 16 in S. B. and E. Avery's addition to the city of Corvallis.

That said viewers will meet at the office of the Police Judge of the city of Corvallis on the 5th day of February, 1906, at the hour of 7 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of estimating the respective shares of the cost to be paid by the property owners in constructing said sewer, and all persons interested and owners of said property may appear before the viewers to be heard in the matter of making said estimates.

CALEB DAVIS,  
J. W. CRAWFORD,  
W. S. LINVILLE.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable. Send drawings to PATENT OFFICE, 312 N. 3rd St., New York, N. Y. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mum & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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FRUIT AND FLOWERS

### HOTHOUSE GRAPES.

A Long Island Gardener's Way of Growing Grapes in Pots.

The gardener who cannot afford space in the greenhouse for hothouse grapes in beds can grow them to good advantage in pots. This is easily done. Early in January strike one eye cuttings of the different varieties, especially Black Hamburg and Muscat of Alexandria. The cuttings must have a bottom heat ranging from 70 to 80 degrees, and in two or three weeks they will be ready to put off. Put them at once in three inch pots in a soil consisting of heavy loam and sand. A sunny greenhouse is necessary. When

the pots are filled with roots shift the plants to pots two sizes larger, mixing in the soil some cow manure and horn shavings. The vines will soon begin to grow rankly. It is necessary to keep the foliage well sprayed. This enhances the vigor of the plants and the leaves, which, in my opinion, are the main factors for producing good grapes. Keep on transplanting the vines until they are in ten inch pots. I trail them to the rafters of the greenhouse, as shown in the illustration. I have had best results with my greenhouse at a temperature of from 70 to 80 degrees.

New side shoots should be pinched back to five leaves. After the last shift in the pots, which should be made about the middle of July, the plants should be heavily fertilized. I get best results with blood, bone, superphosphates, etc. When the wood begins to ripen I take them out of doors and harden them. I generally withhold water from the plants until the leaves are fallen. About Nov. 1 I put them in a frost proof place or cellar and keep them there through November and December. In January I take them up and prune them in the same way that hothouse grapevines are handled and put them in the greenhouse. I then treat them in the same manner as hothouse grapes grown in the usual way. Usually by the end of May they are ready for the table. In this manner I secure grapes every year in our private department with splendid success. Grapevines only ten to seventeen months old bear at least six bunches. Some of these bunches weigh from two to three pounds each. This is certainly a good showing from such young vines, concludes Adolph Jaenicke of Long Island in American Agriculturist.

Management of Cuttings.

At the present time, when growth is practically at a standstill, cuttings will more naturally make roots. If left until the growing season is well advanced growth will be made at the expense of roots. The almost continuous firing necessary just now, both day and night, produces a more even bottom temperature. The sun's rays not being so powerful, less air is admitted, and a moister atmosphere prevails. Very little artificial shade is therefore needed, and less water is required. The day and night temperatures are also more nearly equal. From the fact that the sun's rays are less powerful and less air is admitted less evaporation from the leaf takes place, and the leaf has thus a better chance of surviving the ordeal than it would have later on.

The Brown Tail Moth.

If the caterpillars of the brown tail moth only attacked trees, fruit, shade and forest, the case would be serious enough, but they are a menace to the comfort of the residents of the infested district, and if they are allowed to remain undestroyed in our shore resort towns their presence will keep away the summer visitor. The residents of many towns in eastern Massachusetts now make a practice of leaving home early in June to avoid caterpillar poisoning, and they will not go to places infested with the brown tail.—Farm Journal.

The Green Rose.

I am bound to say that the green rose meets with very little admiration. The general verdict is, "More curious than beautiful." But I like the rose and even admire it, and to botanists it is extremely valuable, because it is one of the best proofs we have that all parts of a plant above the root are modifications of the same thing, and in the green rose every part may be called a leaf. It also gives a strong support to the view held by many great botanists that all flowers were originally green.—Canon Ellacombe.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

### MARKET PEACHES.

Elbertas Everywhere the Incomparable Commercial Peach.

Take the Elberta peach—it is known to every one. It fills the bill completely in size. In some places it is quite sufficiently colored, in other places not so well. Experience has proved, though, that Elbertas from any region are the commercial peach. It is a profitable peach, if a season like the last doesn't strike it, when the brown rot carries off the crop. You can plant the Elberta safely. At any rate there is no peach that can compare with it that is known extensively.

Chinese Type of Peach.

In selecting the commercial varieties of peaches, get a few extra earlies, as Alexander, Sneed, Triumph, Dewey, Mamie Ross and Carman. The Alexander represents a class in which there are forty or fifty different varieties, very little different, a bright peach, but a poor peach in quality. The Mamie Ross, Carman, Ray and several others of the Chinese type, combined with other varieties, are excellent market peaches, so long as they do not meet their brighter competitors, but in that season we need a class of peaches with more color than they have. Some are being introduced.

An Ideal in Shipping Peaches.

The Gold Drop, largely grown in southern Missouri, is a good shipping peach. It was originated by myself and sent to Missouri under another name. It is much superior to the Yellow St. John. If you can get such a peach as the Gold Drop in color, size and quality that will bear as well as the Carman you have a fortune, because there is no other early peach that will do this.—T. V. Munson, Texas.

The Prickly Wild Gooseberry.

The most abundant gooseberry of the Atlantic states is probably the prickly fruited Ribes cynosbati. It is a stout shrub, very abundant in rocky woodlands and bears the largest fruits of any of our wild species. The berries are usually very prickly, though smooth fruited plants have been found. They often reach half an inch in diameter and are dark reddish purple when ripe, thick skinned, pulpy and generally well flavored. Little has been done to introduce this promising type to cultivation.—Rural New Yorker.

The Baby Chrysanthemum.

The accompanying illustration is of a plant or several together in a seven inch pot of the yellow miniature pompon Chrysanthemum Baby placed on the market last fall. In color it is a bright golden yellow, the individual flowers being from one-half to five-eighths of an inch in diameter. Every



MUSCAT OF ALEXANDRIA.

The pots are filled with roots shift the plants to pots two sizes larger, mixing in the soil some cow manure and horn shavings. The vines will soon begin to grow rankly. It is necessary to keep the foliage well sprayed. This enhances the vigor of the plants and the leaves, which, in my opinion, are the main factors for producing good grapes. Keep on transplanting the vines until they are in ten inch pots. I trail them to the rafters of the greenhouse, as shown in the illustration. I have had best results with my greenhouse at a temperature of from 70 to 80 degrees.

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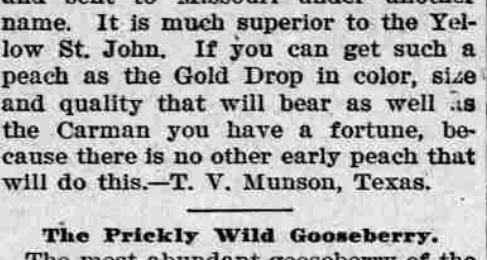
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CHRYSANthemUM BABY.

flower petal is quilled, which gives the blossom quite a unique appearance. The sprays carry from six to eighteen flowers, according to their strength.

Robert Kirt, describing this variety in Gardening, from which the cut is reproduced, says any of the choice varieties of the pompons could be grown in this way and would make very saleable plants. This variety is said to have been imported from Japan some three years ago. It may not be a new sort, but as put out it looked like a novelty and brought the price.

Roses For Forcing.

Hybrid perpetual roses, whether in pots or boxes, are best left outdoors until quite severe weather. They will need no water except to keep them from shriveling. Before the coming of zero weather and heavy snow they should be stood in a cold pit, cellar or dormant fruit house.

HORTICULTURAL BREVITIES

It will not do to set a weak growing rose beside a very sturdy one, for the stronger plant will overshadow the feebler.

New York produces every year about half a million gallons of wine and California some two million gallons.

Cut away the suckers from newly grafted trees—from all trees, for that matter.

Clean up all trash in the orchard, mow the weeds, burn the rubbish. Then the owls, hawks, cats and crows can see and catch all field mice.

The best time to plant peonies is in September, but it can be done as long as the ground is not frozen.

Out away the old wood and mulch the roots of the blackberries. Tender sorts should be laid down and lightly covered with soil at the tips.

Secure marsh hay or other coarse litter free from weed seeds for mulching the strawberry beds.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS:  
Fifteen words or less, 25 cts for three successive insertions, or 50 cts per month; for all up to and including ten additional words, 1/2 cent a word for each insertion.

For all advertisements over 25 words, 1 ct per word for the first insertion, and 1/2 ct per word for each additional insertion. Nothing inserted for less than 25 cents.

Lodge, society and church notices, other than strictly news matter, will be charged for.

## ATTORNEYS

F. F. YATES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Office First National Bank Building  
Only set of abstracts in Benton County

D. PRYSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Office in Post Office Building, Corvallis, Oregon.

JOSEPH H. WILSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public, Conveyancing. Practice in all State and Federal Courts. Office in Bennett Building.

## AUCTIONEER

P. A. KLINE, LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER, Corvallis, Or. P. A. Kline Line, Phone No. 1. P. O. address: Box 11. Pays highest prices for all kinds of live stock. Twenty years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## WANTED

WANTED 500 SUBSCRIBERS TO THE GAZETTE and Weekly Oregonian at \$2.50 per year.

## BANKING.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF Corvallis, Oregon, transacts a general conservative banking business. Loans money on approved security. Drafts bought and sold and money transferred to the principal cities of the United States, Europe and foreign countries.

## Veterinary Surgeon

DR. E. E. JACKSON, VETERINARY Surgeon and Dentist. Permanently located here. Dr. Jackson is a post-graduate and thoroughly qualified in veterinary work. See him at Occidental Hotel. 1011t

## PHYSICIANS

J. A. CATHEY, M. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Rooms 14, Bank Building. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Residence: cor. 5th and Adams Sts. Telephone at office and residence. Corvallis, Oregon.

## MARBLE SHOP.

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS; curbing made to order; cleaning and repairing done neatly; save agent's commission. Shop North Main St., Frank Vanhousen, Prop., 921t

## MISCELLANY.

Cured Lumbago.  
A. B. Carnon, Chicago, writes March 4, 1893, "Having been troubled with Lumbago, at different times and tried one physician after another, then different ointments and liniments, gave it up altogether. So I tried once more, and got a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment, which gave me almost instant relief. I can cheerfully recommend it, and will add my name to your list of sufferers." Sold by Graham & Wortham.

## STEAMER POMONA

For Portland and way points, leaves Corvallis Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m. Albany 7 a. m. Fare to Portland, \$1.75; round trip \$3.00.  
H. A. HOFFMAN, Agt.  
103-10

## Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, L. L. D.

Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning when first arising, I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is all over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a remedy for throat or lung trouble. Sold by Graham & Wortham."

## Estray Notice.

3-year-old red bull came to my premises in November. Owner please call and pay pasturage and price of this notice. Twelve miles southwest of Corvallis.  
9 16 William Park

## Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of B. B. Barnes, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Benton County, Oregon, his final account as administrator of said estate, and that Monday, the 5th day of February, 1906, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., has been fixed by said Court as the time for hearing of objections to said report and the settlement thereof.  
E. F. BARNES,  
Administrator of the Estate of B. B. Barnes, deceased.  
Dated January 2, 1906.

## Impure Digestion.

Means less nutrition and in consequence less vitality. When the liver fails to secrete bile, the blood becomes loaded with bilious properties, the digestion becomes impaired and the bowels constipated. Eberline will rectify this; it gives tone to the stomach, liver and kidneys, strengthens the appetite, clears and improves the complexion, infuses new life and vigor to the whole system. 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Graham & Wortham.



"I'm glad to see you!" she cried.

I think it will, I shall have to hold her—the district attorney expects it."

Mr. Royce's hands were clutching a chair back, and they trembled a little at the coroner's words.

"He'll be present at the examination, then?" he asked.

"Yes; we're waiting for him. You see, it's rather an extraordinary case."

"Is it?"

"We think so, anyway!" said the coroner, just a trifle impatiently.

I could see the retort which sprang to our junior's lips, but he choked it back. There was no use offending Goldberg.

The Gazette