

CAMEO KIRBY BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND HARRY LEON WILSON NOVELIZED FROM THE PLAY BY W.B.M.FERGUSON

ing their quarry.

They had not long left their compan-

ions before Kirby was sighted, walk-

ing leisurely with bowed head and evi-

dently preoccupied mind. Warned by

the rapidly advancing steps of his self

constituted judges and executioners,

he turned in mild curiosity and await-

The farmer and his son-for such

was the relationship existing between

this contingent of the pursuers-came

up hot and pauting from their exer-

tions and, meeting Kirby's cool and

pleasantly inquiring eyes, became for

"Rather a warmish morning for such

strenuous exercise, gentlemen," greet-

ed the gambler. "It is obvious that

your business is with me. Pray in

The youth's loutish bearing became

the more evident in contradistinction

to that of the elegant and courteous

what manner can I serve you?"

the moment nonplused and confused.

[CONTINUED.] CHAPTER VI.

ESPITE his fifty odd years, D confidently expected to dog the other's ing of angles and a consequent sudsteps, was disagreeably disappointed, den and unexpected meeting, he could for by the time he had gained the first not see Kirby, and for a moment the corner around which the estimable de- fears of an elaborately plauned amfender of the family had disappeared the latter was nowhere in sight. Fa- Indeed, the setting offered many inmiliar with the city and its environs, ducements to one who, like himself, the boy possessed knowledge of sev- might entertain such a laudable pureral time saving short cuts to the pose, dueling onks, but this on the present occasion he considered useless, for, ig- however, abruptly dispelled, for from norant of the exact spot where the far down the path Kirby's voice sudcombatants were to meet, there exist- dealy broke the silence; ed no alternative but to press on in the wake of Moreau, who he had every you? Are you quite ready? Stand by, reason to believe had taken the famil- for I'm coming!" far and direct route. Thoroughly imbued with the desire and expectation faced the trees on his right. Thus he of witnessing Kirby's death and thus presented the smallest possible surface in a measure glutting his vengeauce, to his advancing foe. Although the young Randall broke into a run, conti- articles of agreement called for a mudent that on turning each successive tual and simultaneous advance, he was corner he would come in sight of the aware that it is easier to fire from a serene and indomitable colonel. But fixed platform, and he consequently time and distance flew by until at deliberately halied, his left shoulder length the tall trees bordering the thrown forward and the pistol level grove broke upon his vision, and as yet his quarry had not been run to earth.

Momentarily perplexed and mystified, the boy turned and scanned the ing toward him, the right hand danway by which he had come. Could he have in some cryptic manner passed the other on the road, or, contrary to all expectation, had Moreau taken the short cut, and was he even now in the grove face to face with Cameo Kirby? fixity of purpose in the brooding eyes, For immediate and conclusive answer all of which belied the cheery carol. two pistol shots rattled out, shattering the cool serenity of the morning disputed the other's progress, waited and sending a bevy of frightened rooks and watched. Once he made a sudden, circling and cawing high into the violent movement in the hope of brooding blue dome of the heavens, drawing Kirby's fire, but the latter, Cursing his ill luck, young Randall never beeding, continued his seemingraced furiously toward the distant ly careless advance. On he came, thirgrove.

familiar with the town than Tom Ran- kles and his head came slowly dows dall, had indeed availed himself of the as he impaled the other on the sights shortest cut possible and one which would lead him directly to that en- whistling, as if on a pleasure stroll, trance the situation of which Larkin the right hand still daugling carelessly Bunce had been at pains to explain. at his side. No time could be wasted, for Kirby was already there, and to keep an adversary waiting smacked not only of cowardice, but was a direct breach of the code regulating such affairs of honor. It was characteristic of Mo- paces, and a sudden throb of flame reau that if left to himself he would leaped from Moreau's pistol, followed sereneiy outrage all codes by shooting | by a whirling wreath of smoke and a a man in the back, but that when offi- reverberating crash. He reeled from cially entered for a combat-such as the heavy charge. At the same mo-

giant trees through which fugitive sunbeams flickered, shooting their small golden arrows of light into the dense and rank undergrowth, he found Colonel Moreau set out for some difficulty in accurately discernhis destination at so vigorous ing distant objects. Although the path a pace that Tom Randall, who was straight, thus obviating any turnbuscade arose in his unworthy mind.

These momentary misgivings were.

"Good morning, colonel! Is that

Moreau instantly turned until be with his eye. He could now disceru Kirby, who, unmindful of all tactical or strategic advantage, came sauttergling carelessly at his side. He was whistling, but had Moreau been nearer he would have noted the sinister line running from nose to mouth and the

Moreau, standing like a rock which ty paces; twenty, and still no sign from either man; fifteen, and Mo-Colonel Moreau, considerably more reau's hand whitehed at the knucof his pistol. On came Kirby, still

The nervous tension was fast grow ing unbearable. Moreau's nose looked plached, and the breath whistled through it. On came Kirby-ten the present occasion-he punctil- ment Kirby's listless hand swept up. and without breaking step he fired. The drifting smoke parted in shreds and streamed away. The startled crows had ceased cawing, and off somewhere a bluejay ventered to timidly call its mate. Once more the cool serenity had descended upon the dueling oaks. Kirby was still advancing. but Colonel Moreau, giving a little cough, besitated a moment, then fell

to see. That God should have thus defended the implous seemed impossible. Astonishment quickly gave place to a sense of burning outrage, a bitterness, abhorrence and vindictiveness which immeasurably overswept all previous feelings of treasured autmostty and hatred. Now, Kirby must atone not only for the suicide of John Randall, but for the death of that gentieman's fancied protector and champion. less gentleman." Swayed by his present emotions,

balked of revenge and thirsting for long rope!" cried the men. some means of expressing it, young Randall now stooped to an action which dishonored his name, race and country. in cooler moments he would have repudiated an action which forfeited the respect of all decent men. But he was hostage to a tempestuous and violent passion which counted not the means to an end. Single handed he might not hope to hunt down Kirby, but if he could enlist the assistance of the authorities, make every man the gambler's enemy, the latter's capture would be assured.

With difficulty loosening Moreau's fast stiffening fingers from their death grip upon the pistol, young Randall hastily concealed the weapon upon his person and thus by a single movement transformed what had been an honorable and fair encounter into a seemingly deliberate and cold blooded murder. The fact that Moreau had used the late John Randall's wespon, leaving his own at Mme. Davezac's, would be but additional proof that Cameo Kirby had shot down an unarmed man. But one living witness other than Tom Randall had been present at ed their approach. this exchange of weapons, and he, Aaron, would be expected to keep siient. Revenge, may it ever be honorable, but, honorable or dishonorable, revenge at all costs-such was the boy's slogan.

He had hardly resumed possession of his father's weapon and thus cast

the stigma of murder upon Kirby when several men, attracted by the shots and whose rapid approach had spurred the boy to instant action, came running into the grove. To them young Randall breathlessly recounted his verslon of the tragedy. "You see, the gentleman has no weapon," he concluded pointing to Moreau's barren bands. This, therefore, is a deliberate and carefully planned murder. Like yourselves, I was attracted by the shot."

"But there was two of 'em, for 1 counted," put in one of the newcomers. "The murderer evidently missed at his first fire," said Tom. "My name is Randall of Plaquemine, so you may accept by word that I found the gentleman as I have stated. This is a eat and v to know the victim, a most estimable and honorable gentleman, who had the misfortune to incur the enmity of the notorious river gambler Cameo Kirby. The latter swore to get even, and there is no doubt he has fulfilled his murderous and cowardly intention."

"The come from that a-way," inter- those days lynch law was only too rupted the informant, pointing in the common, and he knew what to expect direction Kirby had taken. "But you at the hands of an infuriated, ignorant all know the road forks farther down." and unreasoning mob And in the pres-"Come! We'll separate, and he canent instance all explanation would not escape!" cried Tom. "It's our



A FIERCE STRUGGLE ENSCED.

prove futile, for mob rule is not influenced by judgment, and he was already a dog with a bad name. They would hang him first and inquire into the merits of the case afterward. If possible prompt and ignominious flight was his only selvation.

True to his class, Kirby's opponent possessed some knowledge of wrestling, but was totally ignorant of even the rudiments of pugilism, and the younger man confined his efforts to frustrating tripping attacks while at the same time striving to free his pinioned right arm. This at length he succeeded in doing. A vicious wrench, a clever feint, a smashing uppercut, and the malarial gentleman went down on his back, while Kirby, waving an airy adieu to the now advancing army of yelling pursuers, took nimbly to his heels.

But, fleet and long winded runner though he was, capture was not thus to be lightly outfooted. The cry of "Catch the murderer!" is infinitely more potent than that of "Stop thief!" and pursuers were multiplying in his track at an alarming rate, adding at every step fresh runners to their ranks.

On sped Kirby, every variety and class of humanity at his beels. Once or twice his way was barred by some energetic and inquisitive newcomer, but a clever dodge d well directed blow left him to swell the ever increasing army of impotents in the rear. N fox doubling and redoubling on his tracks while in full view of the pack owned a more keen delight in thus staking acumen and agility against overwhelming odds than did the young gambler. By now the city proper had been gained, and the pursued, dashing around the first opportune corner, became lost to his pursuers.

heart of New Orleans' old French quarter. The street was not very long. and he did not know to where it led. Owing to the early hour the shutters of the houses were still closed, but one house seemed to be an exception, for his quick, searching eyes noted on his right a haif open drawing room window with its gently flapping curtain.

He had dropped into a quick walk in order to gain a much needed breathing spell, but now as the bue and 'cry of his persistent pursuers became more insistent he again broke into a run. In a few moments they would turn the corner and sight their quarry. Almost at the same instant another chorus of cries came from the far end of the street toward which Kirby was hastening. He incontinently halted, realizing that the enemy, familiar with the neighborhood, had divided its army and sent one contingent around his flank to head him off. He wase trapped, for it was impossible to advance. or retreat. Louder and louder sounded the cries from front and rear. Another minute and the short street would be choked with the meeting mobs.

Without besitation nor caring where it would lead. Kirby accepted the desperate and solitary chance that was offered him. Hastily returning to the house with the open window and asrending its steps, he leaped high in air, caught the overhanging balcony, drew himself up, leaped over the elaborately scrolled railing and, pushing aside the gently bellying curtains, stepped quietly into the room.

Billes . [TO BE CONTINUED.]

City and County **Brief News Items**

Japalac, varnish stains, nuseed oil it Burnaugh & Mayfield's

J. T. Bircher made a business trip o Lostine, Thursday.

Plumbing, plumbing fixtures, pipes and fittings, st Keltner's.

A. R. Murray returned Thursday rom a business trip to La Grande. Rollien Dickerson, principal of the Joseph schools, visited the summer ormal Wednesday.

All phone orders for bus to and rom depot promptly attended to. White Front barn, Home phone. 97b

J. D. Cornelison of La Grande roturned home Thursday after a few days visit with his father-in-law, J. A. Bookout.

lously observed both the spirit and the letter

Kirby living meant a serious menace; Kirby dead meant security and a tighter grip on the spoils of the river. a reoccupation of the premier position from which he had been ousted. Business interests and his own life clamored for Kirby's death. For Bunce, if he grew troublesome, he would account, and he could rely on the latter's remaining true to the code of their profession-carrying no tales to the Randalls, but instead, if he considered fit, fighting out the issue with the slayer of his partner. It can thus be seen that Moreau in his usual optimistic fashion hal the future arranged entirely to his satisfaction.

Meanwhile he had cautiously entered the shadow of the dueling oaks and. pistol in hand, was slowly threading his way down the path, the weapon cocked and resting across his left forearm. Flanked on either side by the

prone, a small blue indentation disfiguring the purity of his lofty forehead. Cameo Kirby looked gravely down upon the body of his late enemy; then as gravely he parted the trees and. with bowed head, slowly threaded his way toward the distant town.

Kirby had not long left the scene of conflict before Tom Randall, coming from an almost diametrically opposite direction, burst into the grove and tripped headlong over the lifeless form of Colonel, Moreau. Recovering himself, the boy stared in horrified amazement at what he had never expected

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Telephone Connection.

"I seen this Kirby in town yesterday," commented one of the men, ex amining with morbid curiosity Moreau's death wound. "He's a bad egg from all accounts Done his job neat. Shot from ambush, 1 reckon."

"We passed him on the road as we come into the grove," added a second "I know him by sight-a youngish looking, gray eyed blade with a sort of dandy getup to him. We asked him if there had been a docei, and he said yes, he thought so"-

"He lies, as you can see!" cried Tom, springing to his feet. "What road did he take?"

CHARLES THOMAS

LAWYER - ENTERPRISE, ORE.

Practice in State and Federal

Courts and Int, Dept. Abstract



LOOSENING MOREAU'S PAST STIFFENING FINGERS FROM THEIR DEATH GRIP.

gambler, and, with banging lip, be fell back, overawed by the silent but compelling mastery of caste.

His parent, however-a stringy, Frawling, malarial gentleman-was cast in a more determined and heroic mold. "Yuh all be the gambler they call Cameo Kirby," he exclaimed, pointing a threatening finger. "We secu yuh all come from the duelin' oaks, an' we all have just come from there. Yuh all have killed an unarmed man, an' we all are goin' to have yub all up for murder.

"My dear sir," replied Kirby, arranging his cravat. "you all's intentions speak well for you all's respect for justice, but I assure you all there is some mistake. The gentleman I had the good fortune to kill entirely merited his end. Moreover, he was not unarmed, but made an earnest and sincere effort to settle me all. In short. ours was a fair and honorable meeting. and as such matters are not prohibited by the statutes 1 really fail to see now It concerns you all-comes within the scope of you all's worthy usefulness "Them big words and makin' fun of

my langwidge don't change the case,' aid the farmer grimly. "I seen yub all's victim with my two eyes, an' did my boy and a lot others. He didn't have no weapon of any kind, an' that we kin prove. Lynchin' is too good for

you, Mr. Kirby, an' yub all know it." "The devil it is," replied Kirby. "You are the victim of a mustake, Mr Farmer, and I'm evidently the victim of an enemy who has concealed my inte opponent's weapon. I will not permit your ignorance to swing me from the end of a rope."

"Tom, run for help. I'll hold this fellow," cried the farmer. And as the boy ran off the malarial geotieman flung his wiry arms about Kirby.

A fierce and protracted struggle en med, Kirby realizing that he was not Bldg., opposite court house. sned, Kirby realizing that he was not

Kirby found himself in a quiet side street lined with aristocratic, fat little red brick houses whose drawing room balconies were little more than a man's height from the side path. He vaguely realized that he was in the



Joe Clemons, game warden of Walowa and Union counties, went out o Elgin, Friday, on official business. Doors and windows and all kinds

of builders hardware at Keltner's. Mr. and Mrs. McKnelly went to Hot Lake, Friday, for a brief sojourn. Mr. McKnelly is the New York Life agent who has been working in this county for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Slavens of Portland, who are here visiting Mrs. Slavens' sister, Mrs. O. M. Corkins, and family, went to Wallowa, Thursday, for a few days stay.

"Little Joker" squirrel traps kills aundreds. Try it. Price 35 cents. Mrs. T. M. Henderson and child of Pendleton, returned home Thursday, after a visit with her father, T. B. .Velis of Joseph.

C. R. Eberhard, receiver of the U. S. land office at La Grande, who aas been camping at the lake with his family, was in town Friday greeting his many friends.

Dr. W. L. Nichols, osteopath, successor to Dr. Moore, has office hours all day Tuesday, Thursday and Satorday, in Enterprise. Office over the bank. 21atf

S. Cray and family and Mrs. Wilson went to Lostine Friday to attend the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark's seven-year-old daughter Margaret, who died early Thursday morning after an illness of two weeks.

Something new-Kirsh curtain rods and portier poles for the first time in Enterprise. Come in and see them at F. S Ashley's.

W. B. Hambelton & Son have bought the Red Front blacksmith shop of G. H. Vest and reopened he same. This is one of the best known shops in the county, and Mr. Hambelton's proficiency in his trade s equally well known. He asks and will no doubt receive his share of the work,

J. D. Woodell came in from Union county, Thursday, on a business trip, He says the grain made a good vield on the Woodell farms, and fall grain over Grande Ronde valley is turning out better than expected

Professional Directory of Wallowa County ********* Oakes carries a full line of Lowe | ********************** Brothers' Paints. 10811 THOS. M. DILL W. C. KETCHUM Everybody is preparing something ATTORNEY-AT-LAW DENTIST - ENTERPRISE for the county fair. It will be the best exhibit of agriculture, horticul-Office first door south of New Fraternal Bldg., Enterprise, Ore. Office Berland Bu'lding. Home ture and stock ever held in Eastern Independent Phone. Oregon \\$ ***** Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pidcock and son Will of La Grande came in Fri-***** **** day and in company wth D. B. Jor-DANIEL BOYD C. T. HOCKETT, M. D. dan and family will camp at the ATTORNEY-AT-LAW iake for a week. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Cement walks are being put in by Practice in all State Courts and Interior Department. Careful at-tention to all business. Office upstairs in Bank Bulid-ing, Ind, Home phone in office and residence. D. W. Sheahan, A. C. Weaver, J. H. Hartshorn and C. E. Funk in front of their properties on Main ***** street. Marks Brothers are doing the work. **** **** Socialist party county convention DR. C. A. AULT D. W. SHEAHAN will meet in Socialist headquarters. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON at Enterprise Iomorrow and Monday. LAWYER - ENTERPRISE Office in Bank Building. The call ways for the purpose of Practice in State and Federal Courts and Interior Department. nominating a county ticket and as-Home phone both office and ecting delegates to the state conresidence.

vention. ********** J. A. BURLEIGH ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Litch Building.

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