The Daredevil

By Maria Thompson Daviess Author of 'The Melting of Molly"

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SYNOPSIS

Roberts, an orphan, half French, half American, starting for America to stay with an uncle, meets Count de Lasselles grossing to secure mules for France.

By a mistake, Roberta's uncle believes she is a nephew. Knowing him to be a woman hater, Roberta adopts man's attire.

Her uncle, General Carruthers, informs his supposed nephew that he needs his knowledge of French to straighten out a deal for providing mules for France. The governor's honor is involved in the mule deal.

Roberta pledges her aid and is intro-luced to Governor Faulkner and to his private secretary, Buzz Glendenning.

Mrs. Jeff Whitworth is deep in the mule with her husband and endeavoring to get the governor's signature to the

The governor gives a dinner to Roberta, who has been made private secretary pro-tem. She matches her wits against Mrs.

Roberta examines specifications of the proposed deal. Mrs. Whitworth tries to pump Roberta and makes love to her.

Roberta accompanies the governor to the state prison, where he wishes to see a murderer. The latter attacks the gov-ernor, and Roberta deflects the blow. Roberta discovers that the murderer has

killed his man in defending a woman. I secures a statement from the woman. She takes the statement to the gov-ernor, who gives her a letter announcing the imminent arrival of Count de Bourdon

to sign the mule contract.

The count arrives. He is in the plot with the Whitworths to defraud the French government in the mule deal. Roberta goes with the governor to a nountain district from whence news has some that a Frenchman is detained in

The captured man is Count de Lasselles, who recognizes Roberta through her dis-

"I am glad that we have made this Camp Heaven," I answered to him as I slid from my horse, ungirthed him and drew from his back the heavy saddie he had worn for the day, as I had been taught by my father to do after a day's hunting if no groom came immedistely. "Is it that you have hunger,

my Gouverneur Faulkner? "Only about ten pounds of food cravhe made answer to me with a large laugh that was the first I had ever heard him to give forth. "I'll rustle the fire and water if you'll open the food wallet and feed the horses.

"Immediately I will do all of that," I made an answer to him, and because of the happiness of that laugh he had given forth a gladness rose in my heart that made me again that merry boy Robert.

And it was with a great industry fo. short hour that we prepared the Camp Heaven for a sojourn of a night. Upon a very nice hot fire I put good bacon to cook, and my gouverneur set also the pot of coffee upon the coals. Then, while I made crisp with the heat | did for hardly a short hour. the brown corn pones with which that Granny brought a large armful of a very fragrant kind of tree and threw it not far into the shadow of the great tree which was the roof to our Camp Heaven.

"Bed," he said as he came and stood beside the fire in a large towering over me. I dropped beyond rescue a fragment of that corn bread into the extreme heat of the coals, but I said. with a great composure and a briefness like unto his words;

Supper." "Why is it that a man thinks be wants more of life's goods than fatigue, supper and bed, do you suppose, boy?" question my Gouverneur Faulk ner to me as at last in repletion he leaned back against our glant rooftree. between two of whose hospitable large roots we had made our repast, and lighted a pipe of great fragrance, which

he had taken from his pocket. "I would not possess happiness even though I had this nice supper if I was alone in this great forest, your excel-lency. I would have fear," I answered him, with a small laugh as I took my cordurey knees into my embrace and looked off into that distant valley below us which was beginning to glow with stars of home lights.

"Didn't I tell you once that you don't count, that you are just myself, young-ster? You eight not to know I am here. I don't know you exist except as a form of pleasure of which I do not ask the reason," was the answer that my Gouverneur Faulkner made to me. "I excuse myself away with humble

ness for impertinence, your excellency," I returned to him,

'If you tried do you think you could call me Bill just for tonight, boy?" was

the answer he made to my excuses as he puffed a beautiful ring of smoke at

"I could not," I answered, with an indignation.

"I heard you call Sue Tomlinson Sue the first night you danced with

"But that Mile, Sue is a woman, my Gouverneur Faulkner," I answered, with haute.

"That's the reason that women get at us to do us, youngster. We don't approach them as human to human



"You think you could call me Bill, just for tonight, boy?"

but we go up on their blind side, and they come back at us in the dark with And as he spoke all of the gayness of joy was lost from the voice of my beloved gouverneur, and in its place was a bitterness.

"With pardon I say that it is not a truth of all women, your excellency," I answered, with pride, as my head went up high at his condemnation of the sex of which I was one.

"You don't know what you are talking about, youngster. They all think I am cold and pass me along, except a few experienced ladies who-shall I say?-adventure for graft with me. I've been too busy really to love or let love, but I know 'em, and you don't. Let's stop talking about what concerns neither of us and go to bed. See this young cedar tree? I'm going to throw my blanket across it, and with these extra boughs I'll make a genuine cradle for each of us on the opposite sides of the trunk. Then we'll cover with your blanket and be as comfortable as two middles in their hammocks in a man-of-war. This is a piece of woodcraft of my own invention, and I'm

proud of It, old scout." And while he talked my Gouverneur Faulkner had prepared those cradles of our blankets unstrapped from the saddles of the horses at feeding time, seated himself upon the edge of one of them and began to pull from his feet his riding boots. "Take off your boots and your coat, youngster, and turn in. I'll take the windward side, and you can bivouac against the fire. Good night!" As he finished speaking my Gouverneur Faulkner rolled beneath that blanket upon the outer edge and left for me the hammock next to the fire, sheltered from a cool wind that had begun to come up from the valley.

Almost immediately, so that I should not have a fright, I lifted the blanket and crawled into the branches of the fragrant tree. Even as I did so I peceived a loud breathing of deep sleep from my Gouverneur Faulkner, but to ne came no repose for a long time.

The round sun was bigh over that old Harpeth hill when I owened my eyes. For a moment I did not see clearly, and then I looked straight into the deep eyes of my Gouverneur Faulkner, which for that first time I had been able to see to be the color of violets in the twilight. He was seated beside me smoking the fragrant pipe and looking down at me with a great wondermont that was mingled with as great a tenderness.

After a finish to the breakfast my Gouverneur Faulkner gave to me the information that we must tether the good horses and make the remainder of the journey by walking, which we

"The wildcar still is straight up Turfor it. It's hid like the nest of an old turkey hen," he said to me as we set out upon the mounting of a very steep precipice.

"What is that word 'wildent still?" I asked as I slid over a great rock with emerald moss incrusted and struggled Gouverneur Faulkner through a heavy underbrush of leafy greenness.

"A place where men make whisky in defiance of the law of their state,' he answered me as he held aside a long branch of green that was pink tipped so that I might slip thereunder without a scratching.

"Are you not the law of the state. my Gouverneur Faulkner?" I asked of him as I pulled myself by his arm through the thickness.

"I'm all that, but I'm the son of old Harpeth and Jim Todd's blood brother Some day I'll smoke Jim out of his hole and get him a good job. Now wait a minute and see what happens,' and as he spoke my Gouverneur Faulkner stood very still for a long minute As I sat at his side upon the fallen trunk of a large tree I regarded him with admiration, because he had the aspect of some beautiful lithe animal of the woods as he tistened with a deep attention. Then very quickly he put his two long fingers to his mouth, and, behold, the call of a wild bird came from between his lips. Twice it was repeated, and then he stood again in deep attention. I made not even a lit-

tle breathing as I, too, listened. Then came three clear notes of that same wild bird in reply from not very far up the mountain from us.

"That's Jim, the old turkey. Comen!" said my Gouverneur Faulkner as again began to break Grough the leafy barriers of the low trees.

And in a very short space of time a man emerged from a little path that led behind a tall cliff of the gray rocks. He was a very large and a very flered man, and I might have had a fright of him if his blue eyes had not beld such a kindness and joy in them at the sight

of my Gouverneur Faulkner. "Howdy, Bill," he said, with no handshake or other form of a comrade's Theodore Aune. The lighter machine greeting.

"Howdy, Jim," returned my Gouverneur Faulkner in a manner of the same indifference, but with also an expression in his face of delight at the sight of his blood brother, that Mr. Jim

"That thar boy a shet mouth?" "He's Bob and as hard as a nut," was the introduction I had from my

Gouverneur Faulkner. "Then come on," with which command that wild man led us around the tall cliff of gray rock, over which climbed a sweet vine of rosy blossoming, which I now know to call a laurel, and we arrived in front of a small and low but that was built against the rocks. A clear, small stream made a very nolsy way past the door of the hut, but save for its clamor all was silent

"Where are the boys?" asked my Gouverneur Faulkner.

I've got the "Hid in the bushes. man tied back in the still room. I low he sin't no revenue, but they 'low different. Come back and see if you kin make out his gibberish."

"Come on, Robert," said my Gouverinto a room that was as a cave cut into the rock. And I, Robert Carruthers, followed him-to my death,

Sented upon a rude bench in that cave room, bound with a rope of great size, disheveled and soiled, but with all of the nobility of his great estate his grave face, was my adored Capitaine the Count de Lasselles! As we entered he rose beside the bench and in that rising displayed a chain which one of his feet was made fast to the rock of the wall.

"Good morning, sir," said my Gouverneur Faulkner as if greeting a gentleman upon the street of that city of Hayesville.

"Also a good morning, sir," made reply my poor Capitaine the Count de Lasselles. And he stood with a fine and great courtesy waiting for my Gouverneur Faulkner to state to him what his visit could portend, as would he have done in his regimental room at Tour.

And as he stood for that very long minute there expired the last moments of the life of Robert Carruthers. A stream of light fell from the little window high in the rock upon his luckless head as he stood as if frozen into a statue of great fear. And as he so stood the eyes of the Capitaine the Count de Lasselles fell upon him, and he started forward as far as the length of the chain by which he was bound would allow him and from there held ont his hand to the frozen boy stand. ing in the stream of fight from high heaven.

"My most beautiful Lady Roberta, do I find that it is you who have come to my rescue?" he questioned. "I lost you, mon enfant, in that great New

"My beloved capitaine, how is it that I find you thus?" I exclaimed as I went to within his reach and allowed that he take my two hands in his poor shackled opes and put warm kisses of greeting upon them

And it was while I was shedding tears of pity for the imprisonment of that great man of France in that



"Do I find that it is you?"

mountain but in America as he kissed my hands that I raised my eyes to encounter a cold lightning as of a flash on steel from under the black brows of my Gouverneur Faulkner of the state of Harpeth, that again froze the blood in my heart.

"You?" he asked of me in a voice that was of the same coldness and sharpness as that steel, and his beautiful mouth was set into one straight line as he dung into my face that one

(To be continued.)

WAREHOUSEMAN HURT BY FALLING TRUCK

(From Thursday's Daily.) (By United Press to The Daily Bulletin)

Bert Fries, an employe of the sustained United Warehouse, crushed foot yesterday afternoon, when a heavily loaded truck slipped Monday night with the Hippodrome from his grasp. No bones were brok- team. en, and it is not thought that Fries will be incapacitated for work for more than a few days at most.

LIGHT AUTO TEARS WHEEL OFF ANOTHER

(From Thursday's Daily.) was apparently unharmed.

POTATO CLUB

THOMPSON ORGANIZES FOUR fairs. CULTIVATION.

culture one of the live features of farming in Deschutes county, J. Al- business itself, and the indirect proftendent, yesterday afternoon organthe vicinity of Bend, and will visit are many projects where there are carry them to success. two more schools in the country, at not enough people to form a district. willing to work hard to the best of Terrebonne and Redmond, to bring

to six. County Agriculturist Blanchard in the work, and together they will disposition to let up on the advo-opportunities than their present ressupervise the selection of proper seed cacy of state aid and work for aid idence promises. and later the cultivation of the pu- from the United States. Uncle Sam pil's truck patches. As a beginning is over-burdened with irrigation pro-Mr. Thompson drew pictures yester- jects, and will be for years to come. day at the various schools, showing the ideal shape of potato for seed, themselves.'
furnishing a model for the club members to go by.

Two prizes for the best potatoes school clubs, are offered by the state, week at the O. A. C. summer short In addition, Mr. Thompson with a change from the ordinary system, however, as the best hill of poof tubers will receive the award.

Enthusiasm Shown. Mr. Thompson reported considergirls joining the clubs.

In the Arnold district, the Pilot Butte Potato club organized yester- advances by the settlers. day, with Roy Wornstaff president, and Jesse Stooky, secretary. Other members of the club are Georgie Cook, Johnny Wornstaff, Margarete tiers should the induction to set- units under irrigation. The popula-Wornstaff, Ray Neff, Milton Hakala, Floyd Stooky, Roy Neff, Ruth Neff, Lois Stooky and Thelma Cook.

Officers of the Juniper Cove Po-Clyde Smith, president, and Mildred Witteman, secretary. Doris Witteman, when the European war ceases, there man, Katherine Helgeson, Reuben will be many seeking land. Nelson, Anna Smith, and Mable Dahle comprise the balance of the day is in a chaotic condition. membership of the organization.

by Holbert Wallace, with Wayne people from farms in one section Wright as secretary. Clarence Park, Kenneth Dayton, Chester Lundberg

that institution was formed, with Katherine Redfield president, Edith tlers to the state. Gray, secretary. Medora Howard. The railroads do much general im-Laura Pritchard. Miggie Pritchard. migration work, but they cannot Orval Lockwood, Hans Hansen, Lyle Thurston and Alfred Mickelson com- that they are properly placed and respectively. prise the remainder of the member-

BEND HIGH TOSSERS

-Enthusiastic Rally Rouses "Pep" for Contest.

(From Friday's Daily.)

Before a crowd of 300 fans, asthe Bend high school basket tossers won from the Prineville high quintet by a score of 32 to 17. Under the tutelage of Coach Francis, the local boys showed better form than at any time during the season, and when the tally sheet at the end of the first half showed 11 to 10 in their favor. the Bendites turned in and ran up the balance of their total with little difficulty. The visitors were apparnetly tiring during the last half,

Norcott and Sanders, holding down the forward positions for Bend, were O. A. C. LOOKED TO responsible for a majority of the baskets shot, and the work of Grube. at center, showed real class. Clarno and Smith put up a good gome on the preventive end of the linear Cannon and Bonney, forwards,

Yancey and Mitchell, guards, and Lister, center, constituted the Prine ville team. Jimmy Clifford, of the Hippo drome team, and Warren Yancey, of

Prineville, alternated as officials. The game was preceded by an enthusiastic rally, under the direction of Yell Leader Alex Mersdorf. The high school team will clash

REFUSES TO BRING WOOL CAR TO BEND

(From Friday's Daily Bulletin) Cold water was thrown on the plan to bring the government wool demonstration car to Bend the latter An auto belonging to Ward Coble, part of this month, when H. J. Overparked in front of his office at the turf, manager of the Commercial Bend Park Co., sustained the loss of club, received a wire from A. D. rear wheel this afternoon, when Hetzel, of the Oregon Agricultural it was rammed by a car driven by college, in charge of the routing of the car, stating that it would be impossible to change the schedule.

Organization For Securing More Settlers Is Counseled

SCHOOLS, AND WILL WATCH Mr. Howard's article, reprinted from land will sell itself. the current issue of the Voter. C. C. Chapman .- Ed.

is no profit to be derived from the burdensome to any particular one.

ized four potato clubs in schools in for lands that are settled, but there small capital would, with their labor,

raised in the county by members of the assessed valuation of this state character and ability. approximately eighteen million of the first a three day trip to Salem dollars would be sufficient to carry capital for further permanent imto attend the State fair, the second a through the work on all projects. provements as rapidly as a settler Long before such sum was expended had invested what money he had either directly or obligated by guarplans to introduce similar competi- anteeing interest on bonds of Irri- all the land was brought to a protion, if a county fair is held this year, gation and Drainage Districts, set-ducing basis. tlers' contracts for deferred paytatoes, instead of the best bushel in which could be used as security or new lands, and has not been covfor a bond issue in the same manner as are notes and mortgages under legislation. the State's Farm Loan plan, and by able enthusiasm among the boys and the sale of such bonds the work as necessary for the sucess of irriwould be paid together with original

Contemporaneously with the contlement proceed.

At present there is little demand Those who ordinarily for land. take up land are now filling the tato club, at the Young school, are places of, or working to supply those ment to the constitution as was recengaged in war's destruction. But

· The land settlement problem is not organized; there is no general The Tumalo Potato club, at the market for exchange. There is no the administration. school of the same name, is headed large agency engaged in changing where climatic or other conditions do not agree with them to others cities to farms, providing means by At the Deschutes school a similar which the desired settler with means land may do so, and bringing set-

The railroads do much general imspecifically direct people and see seen to afterwards.

We have evolved the plan of the panic; can we not evolve some plan state guarantee. by which the price of land may be great to cor in a particular state, but it is conceivable that certain lands like those under irrigation and drainage prothe people.

United States for new settlers has and investment. always been keen and will so con-Fang, ex-Chinese minister to the U. er would accept,

From the January 27 issue of the S., said that this country would sup-Oregon Voter, we reprinted a portion port 500,000,000 people. He ought of Roscoe Howard's article dealing to know. It will therefore be two with Central Oregon irrigation af- or three hundred years before pop-Below is a continuation of ulation presses on subsistence and

If Oregon wants new settlers she SELECTION OF SEED AND through the courtesy of its editor, must organize her forces under one great plan. No one community, no one section, no one project could It has been demonstrated pretty afford the necessary advertising and well that, except in special cases, organization; but if the state had a In an endeavor to make potato private capital will not go into the number of projects the cost could irrigation business in future. There be spread over all and would not be

There are thousands of men and ton Thompson, county school superin- its go to the settlers and to the state, women of the right sort anxious to The irrigation district plan is good go on land if they felt sure that their I think practically all irrigation- their intelligence and undergo the the wild Jim into the hut and back the total of similar organizations up ists and many other people are of trials of pioneering and isolation to the opinion that the state should make for themselves an independent lend its credit to this propaganda. and sustaining home and a chance will co-operate with Mr. Thompson But it seems to me that there is a to raise their children well, better

In other states such as Australia and Canada, and upon a private project in California, this problem has "The Lord helps those who help been met, with success, by having ready made farms so that a settler The amount of credit that the could go on them and make a living state would have to lend would not immediately, selling them on small be great for the state; 2 per cent of payments down to settlers of good

Another plan has been to advance in permanent improvements, until

This is the most necessary form of ments from sales would be coming rural credit for new settlers on old ered by either our state or federal

An agency as herein suggested is could be carried on. The bonds gation districts as it is for projects. on which there are no settlers. They will need new settlers because the land that is now dry farmed in 320 struction of irrigation and drainage or 640 acre tracts per settler must projects to prepare the land for set- be farmed in about 40 to 80 acretion will need to be increased eight fold.

To put this plan in effect it is first necessary to procure an amendommended by the Rural Credit Conference of 1916 permitting the state to lend its credit to irigation and drainage projects.

It would then be for the legislature to enact a law providing for

I would suggest that a non-political commission be formed of three men, one a broad guage business man who has been trained along the and Thomas Collier are other mem- more suitable to them, and from lines that would make him capable of handling irrigation and settlement; one who has had actual farm organization, taking its name from too small to procure privately owned experience and who has a knowledge of soils, crop production and the like; and one a competent irrigation and drainage engineer. term of office should we say six years commencing with 2, 4 and 6 years

The commission should have the approval of and control over profederal reserve to prevent financial der to thoroughly safeguard the

They should sell the lands; tak-DEFEAT PRINEVILLE kept on a more stable basis? The ing up the matters of irrigation, handling of settlers; the movement 32 to 17 is Final Tally for Locals for a whole country, or for all land of farmers from one section to anjects to which the state would lend its credit, and have in addition the direct control over those projects jects, may within the confines of one they themselves constructed, in orsection of the country be stabilized other, and of people in towns to the in value and made marketable if farms; advertising; ready made sembled at the Hippodrome last night some large agency like the state had farms; the plan of advances to setcontrol of the induction to settle- tlers upon permanent improvements; ment and the land on which to place having broad powers to cover all phases of land settlement and the Competition between section of the protection of the state's guarantee

Such commissions are operating Some states, like California, successfully in other countries, their have been very successful through powers go so far as to permit them able action of various chambers of to buy any lands from present holdcommerce. Ours is a great coun-try, sparsely settled. Mr. Wu Ting smaller initial payment than the self-

FOR WOOL CAR AID

Railroad Officials Place Responsibility on Shoulders of A. D. Hetzel, of State College.

(From Thursday's Daily.) Answering the request made at general headquarters of the O .- W. R. & N. that Bend be included in the itinerary of the government wool demonstration car the latter part of this month, Traveling Freight and Passenger Agent H. C. Oliver received a wire today from General Passenger Agent William McMurray, that the schedule of the car is entirethe Oregon Agricultural college. ty and advertising on the basis of the original schedule a change might be difficult.

County Agriculturist Blanchard. and H. J. Overturf, manager of the of terminating its trip at Madras.

BEND BOYS WILL MIX IN PRINEVILLE RING

"Speck" Woods and Gilbert Scholes Sign for 10-Round Go on February 26, is Announced.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

Arrangements have been virtually completed for a ten round mill between "Speck" Woods, of Bend, and Gilbert Scholes, of The Shevlin-Hixon Company mill, who came here: recently from Portland. The match is to be fought in Prineville on Fabruary 26.

"Speck" is well known locally asly in the hands of A. D. Hetzel, of a hard, clever fighter, while Scholes-He is comparatively a dark horse, the intimated that because of the publici- only line on his ability being given Monday night, when he lost to Yum Phillips, of Prineville, in a five round go at the Hippodrome smoker-

The boys will fight at 135 pounds. Bend Commercial club, have both and Scholes will have some hard work wired to Mr. Hetzel in an endeavor laid out for him, as he is now some to have the car continue to the end 15 pounds over weight. Woods is its of the line in Central Oregon, instead good trim, and close to the weight