The Free Traders

By Victor Rousseau

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(Continued from last week)

Father McGrath stepped forward. "Ye ha' na business here wi' my friends, James Rathway!" he cried. "Ye ken verra weel the agreement we've entered into. So ye can take yersel' and your de'il's crew awa'!"

"Aye?" sneered Rathway, regarding the priest with ironic banter. "But I have followed you and this party here because you were not at the mission. It's not my plan to stay."

"What do you want?" McGrath demanded.

"My wife," Rathway returned,

"What Do You Want?" McGrath Demanded.

stretching out his hand to place it on Joyce's shoulder.

With a loud cry Joyce leaped back, staring about her as if she did not know where she was. Lee let his clenched fist fall. The situation was too big for physical retort.

"Ay, my wife, Father McGrath," Rathway said again. "Married to me two years ago in Montreal. And there's the certificate."

He held out a document.

Father McGrath's first words before looking at it were characteristic: "'Tis the first time I've hearrd o' the mon and na the wumman keepin' the marriage lines, James Rathway."

Lee was holding Joyce, who swayed in his arms. "What does he mean?" he kept repeating. "It's some trick. Tell them it's a trick, Joyce!"

But Joyce seemed neither to hear nor to understand anything. While Father McGrath, who had been examining the paper, handed it back with an ironical bow.

"Mees Pelly that was, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony wi' Mees tair Anderson here these three hours syne," he said. "I'd tak her wunre against your own and ca' that a forgery."

But the priest's face shone deathly white in the moonlight.

"Aye?" sneered Rathway, pointing a long finger at Joyce. "Let her deny it if she dare!"

Joyce said not a word. She lay in Lee's arms as if she had been mortally stricken. A deadly fear began to creep over Lee, over McGrath. Behind Rathway Shorty and Pierre and a third man grinned and shifted uneasily.

"And that's a lee, anyhow," said Father McGrath scornfully.

Rathway bowed, sneeringly, in turn. "Permit me to go on, Father; believe or disbelieve, it makes no difference. He sent his girl away to school to Montreal. Soon after, it was discovered that Pelly was wanted for an old murder—"

"Lee Number Two," said the priest. "'Twas you betrayed him—I ha' nae doots o' that."

"He fled the country," pursued Rathway, unruffled. "As his only friend, fearing that his daughter might come to harm in Montreal, I went down there, saw her, and offered to make her my wife. She consented with alacrity—"

"Oo, aye, and we'll just cut out the alacreety," said Father McGrath in abysmal disgust, "because she didna, and if she did, it ill becomes you to say so."

"She married me at the Church of the Virgin, as this certificate proves. And it was agreed that she should continue her mission studies for a certain period before coming to live with me as my wife. I proposed to build a comfortable home for her at Siston lake and go into the fur business—"

"Fur?" shouted McGrath. "The only fur you've ever traded in is what ye've put on the tongues and stomachs of your victims, ye cheap poison-peddlin' booch-hound!"

Rathway went on as if he had not heard the insult: "Last month, when she had completed her course, she started north to meet me. As I was away on a business trip, I detailed two of my men to escort her from Little Falls. They met her. This man was with her, and he ordered them away under threat of [illegible]

He turned to Lee with a scowl.

"At Mrs. Rathway's urgent request they went away to avoid bloodshed, but waited in the vicinity to make sure that no violence was offered her. As she did not reach their camping place, they became alarmed and went back. They found her lying under her horse, apparently abandoned by him after some accident—if it was only an accident.

"They brought her to Siston lake, where I had just returned. This man followed them, attacked and stunned me from behind, stole a boat and two packs, and took her away, and appears to have been living a tramp's life in the woods with my wife ever since."

Lee, who was still holding Joyce, started, but Father McGrath held up his hand. "Na', na', let him feenish his lying story," he said.

"That's all," said Rathway. "In spite of all, I am willing to forgive the past and take her back. She was unconscious when this man got her into his power. He shall pay for what he has done, if there's law in this land—but this poor girl has been more sinned against than sinning. I'm willing to acknowledge her as my wife still. And I defy you, Father McGrath, to intervene."

Father McGrath walked a step or two toward Joyce, who was standing encircled by Lee's arm, her eyes cast down. She raised them to his face in mute appeal.

"My child, there's only one thing to ask of ye. Did you marry this mon? Can ye remember?"

Joyce shuddered, and she looked at the priest hopelessly. "Yes, it is true," she answered. "I married him."

A cry broke from Lee's lips. He released Joyce, and stood looking at her with the expression of a man who has received his death blow.

"Yes, it's true, it's true," said Joyce. She was speaking now with the calmness of one for whom nothing matters. "He came to me with the threat that he had my father in his power and would betray him unless I married him. It had been the terror of my father's life for years, that some day he would be arrested for that old murder.

"And therefore—yes, I married him, but I insisted that I was to finish my course before I lived with him as his wife. Then, last month, he wrote to me that he would wait no longer. He said my father, whom he had helped to escape across the frontier, had returned to the district, and that he would notify the authorities unless I came up to him immediately.

"And so I started, and—and God knows I could bear it no longer, and that is why He mercifully gave me forgetfulness!"

And, shuddering, she remained standing where she was like a cataleptic.

"So ye lied there, too!" cried Father McGrath to Rathway in white-hot wrath. "Ye've proved yersel' a triple knear the noo, for Pelly's deid—"

"Dead?" shouted Rathway.

"Aye, deid these mony months, and ye claimed he was alive, and in your power, so that ye could get possession of this puir girl ye've deceived—"

But he broke off, and Rathway made no reply, but watched him as he strode to the spot where Joyce was standing. Gently he took her hand in his and began to whisper in her ear. And all the while there was silence, and yet it seemed as if through that silence innumerable powers were in conflict—man against man, man against law, man against God.

Then Lee cried out in a tone so wild that even Rathway and Rathway's men appeared awed by it:

"She's mine in the sight of God! Joyce, tell me that you care nothing for this trick that has been played on you! Tell me that you will defy this man and come away with me!"

Rathway stepped forward, covering Lee with a pistol.

"By heaven," he swore, "I'll blow your brains out if you meddle with me or mine, and there's no court in this land will hold me guilty."

Lee scarcely seemed to be aware of him. He was holding out his arms to Joyce, and she was trembling, and looking at him, irresolute. Father McGrath was holding her hands and still whispering in her ear. And suddenly a dreadful change came over Lee's face. Confidence was replaced by a look of mortal anguish.

"Joyce!" he cried wildly.

Joyce looked at the priest, who stepped between them; but it was Joyce whom he addressed, not Lee.

"My child, you married James Rathway of your ain free will," he said. "The motive has na bearing on the situation. He didna constrain you by fear of violence. 'Twas to save your father you did it, you say—aye, but 'twas to save him from the just processes of the law. There's nae way oot, my dear. This man's your husband."

He looked at Lee. "'Tis the saddest thing I've known," he said, "but ye see this makes the ceremony ye've been through valueless. There's nae way oot o' it—nane at all, lad. So you twa must e'en just say guidbye."

Lee turned to Joyce. He cried her name. She tottered toward him, hands outstretched, groping before her, as if she were blind.

She found him, their hands clasped each other thus during a period of silence that seemed all eternity compressed into a few moments.

The words came monotonously from Lee's lips: "Joyce, are you—going—to—that man who—calls—himself your—husband?"

She bowed her head. Their eyes met, his in a dumb prolongation of that question, hers in mute, helpless agony.

Then suddenly Lee released her. He straightened himself, stood up stiffly, and squared his shoulders, as if he were on parade. And quietly he turned away.

Then the silence was broken by a wild laugh from Rathway. There was something in that laugh more devilish even than in the situation. For it was amused, shameless, merciless, devoid of any human element; it was like the laugh that the hyena gives over the kiss of some nobler beast that it has supplanted.

"Put his pack out of my house, Pierre! Fling it out into the snow!" he shouted, chuckling. "What, your pack, is it? Never mind, we'll let him keep it. Can't turn the poor devil out into the snow to freeze. He'll go to jail later on for stealing it."

He strode up to Joyce and clapped his hand upon her shoulder. "Joyce, my dearie, have you said goodbye to your sweetheart?" he asked. "We'll make this place our headquarters for a little honeymoon before going back to Siston lake—what d'you say to that?"

The girl shrank under his touch. Rathway saw it and scowled. But he turned toward Lee, his face alight with triumph.

"You—take yourself away with your stolen goods, and don't let me catch you hanging round my wife again!" he shouted. "Or I'll shoot you like the dog that you are. And, harken, Mr. Anderson! Don't you ever dare to show your face among decent men again, or I'll have you jailed!"

Father McGrath strode forward, his face working with emotion.

"Aye, James Rathway, ye're feeling your triumph the noo," he cried, "and the yellow cur's come to the top in ye. But ye'll remember that there's a higher power sometimes makes hash of e'en the best laid plans, James Rathway!"

Then he strode to where Lee was standing, and clapped his hand on his shoulder. "Will ye nae come back to the mession wi' me this night, Meestair Anderson?" he pleaded.

But Lee stood like a stone, appearing not to be conscious of the priest's question, while Rathway, with an evil smile, put his arm round Joyce's waist and led her, unresistant, toward the log house, followed by his three aides.

And to McGrath that was the most awful moment in his whole career, and all the manhood in him urged him to fight, fight to the death against this human sacrifice. It was only his lifetime of discipline that held him at Lee's side. And, looking into Lee's stony face, an immense pity swelled up in his heart.

The door of the hut closed. Lee quivered and started as the priest's hand fell on his shoulder.

(To be continued next week)

Growers of newly planted orchards may save themselves much later trouble from the flat head borers by shading the trunk of the newly set tree, since the female revels in sunshine and seeks the direct light for depositing her eggs. Boards set up on the south side of the tree so as to lean against it offer good and adequate shade, the O. A. C. experiment station reports. If the boards are not handy, a very good substitute is a newspaper wrapped about the trunk to shade the tree.

NOTICE OF PRESENTATION OF PETITION FOR FORMATION OF TUNNEL DISTRICT

Notice is hereby given that the petition hereto attached asking for the organization of a Tunnel District under the Tunnel District Act, passed by the Legislature of the state of Oregon in the year 1921, will be presented at a regular meeting of the County Court of Washington County, at the county courthouse of said County, in the City of Hillsboro, State of Oregon, at 10 o'clock A. M. of Monday, the 6th day of July, 1925.

PETITION FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A TUNNEL DISTRICT

For the Construction, Maintenance, and Operation of Tunnel Systems and the Payment of the Cost of Such Systems and Expenses Incident Thereto.

To the Honorable County Court of Washington County, Oregon, and to the Honorable E. J. Ward, County Judge:

We, the undersigned petitioners, respectively show, and say:

That each of us is over the age of twenty-one years, duly qualified, and the owner of Five Thousand (5,000) square feet, or more, of land situated within the boundaries of the district hereinafter described, and whose name appears on the last assessment roll;

That it is our purpose to organize a tunnel district under the provisions of Chapter 319, Laws of Oregon for 1921, entitled "An Act providing for the organization of tunnel districts, for the construction, operation and maintenance of tunnel systems, and for the payment of the cost of such systems and expenses incident thereto;"

That the lands embraced within the boundaries of the district hereinafter described lie in a contiguous body at either end of the proposed tunnel connecting the same;

That the lands of the undersigned petitioners, and all lands included within said district, will be benefited through the construction of the proposed tunnel;

That the lands included within the boundaries of said district lie within Multnomah County, Oregon, and Washington County, Oregon; the greater portion of which district lands are situated in Washington County, Oregon.

That the boundaries of the proposed tunnel district are as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point, which is the center of the Northwest Quarter (NW¼) of Section Nine (9), Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian, within the corporate limits of the City of Portland, Multnomah County, Oregon; thence east Three-quarters (¾) of a mile to the southeast corner of the Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of the Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of said Section Nine (9); thence northerly along the east line of said Section Nine (9) to an intersection with the center line of Arthur Street, if extended; thence easterly along the said center line of Arthur Street and its extension thereof, to the center line of Front Street; thence northerly along the center line of Front Street to the center line of Sherman Street; thence easterly along the center line of Sherman Street and its extension to the harbor line on the west bank of the Willamette River; thence north along the westerly harbor line of the Willamette River to a point in the center line of Sixteenth Street, if extended; thence southerly along what would be the center line of Sixteenth Street, if extended, and the center line of Sixteenth Street to the center line of Washington Street; thence westerly along the center line of Washington Street to the center line of Sixteenth Street; thence southerly along the center line of Sixteenth Street to the center line of Main Street, or its extension; thence easterly along the extension of Main Street and Main Street itself to the center line of Fourteenth Street; thence southerly along the center line of Fourteenth Street to the center line of Columbia Street; thence easterly along the center line of Columbia Street to the center line of Tenth Street; thence southerly along the center line of Tenth Street to the center line of Hall Street; thence easterly along the center line of Hall Street to the center line of Broadway Street; thence southerly along the center line of Broadway Street to the center line of Grant Street; thence easterly along the center line of Grant Street to a point which is One Hundred (100) feet west of the west line of Sixth Street; thence southerly parallel with and One Hundred (100) feet west of the west line of Sixth Street to the south line of Sheridan Street produced; thence easterly along the south line of Sheridan Street produced to a point which is one Hundred and Thirty (130) feet west from the center line of Marquam County Road, also called Terwilliger Boulevard; thence southerly and westerly, parallel with and One Hundred and Thirty (130) feet westerly and northerly from said center line of Marquam Road, also called Terwilliger Boulevard, to a point which is One Hundred and Thirty (130) feet northerly from a point at the division of said Marquam Road and Terwilliger Boulevard and in the center line of both said road and boulevard; thence westerly parallel with and One Hundred and Thirty (130) feet northerly from the center line of Marquam County Road to a point where such line intersects the northerly line of Marquam Road Addition to the City of Portland, Oregon, which point is approximately One Hundred and Thirty (130) feet northwesterly along said northerly boundary line of said Marquam Road Addition, from the center line of Marquam County Road as now located, and is in Section Nine (9), Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian; thence northwesterly along the northerly boundary line of said Marquam Road Addition to the northwest corner thereof, which point is the most northerly point of Lot Fourteen (14) of Block Three (3) of said addition; thence due west to the west line of the Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of the Northwest Quarter (NW¼) of said Section Nine (9); thence following a straight line in a southwesterly direction to the center of Section Eight (8) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian, in Multnomah County, Oregon; thence west along the center line of Section Eight (8), Section Seven (7), Section Twelve (12) and Section Eleven (11), to the quarter corner between Sections Ten (10) and Eleven (11) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian, in Washington County, Oregon; thence North One-half (½) mile to the Northeast corner of said Section Ten (10); thence west One (1) mile to the Northwest corner of said Section Ten (10); thence north One-half (½) mile to the Quarter corner on the east line of Section Four (4) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence west One (1) mile along the center line of said Section Four (4); thence north One-Half (½) mile to the northwest corner of said Section Four (4); thence west one (1) mile to the southeast corner of Section Thirty-one (31) in Township One (1) North of Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence north One-half (½) mile to the Quarter corner on the east line of said Section Thirty-one (31); thence west One (1) mile to the Quarter corner in the west line of said Section Thirty-one (31); thence North one-half (½) mile to the northwest corner of said Section Thirty-one (31); thence west Two (2) miles to the Northwest corner of Section Thirty-five (35) in Township One (1) North, Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence south One (1) mile to the Southwest corner of said Section Thirty-five (35); thence west Two (2) miles to the northwest corner of Section Four (4) in Township One (1) South, Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence south Two (2) miles, more or less, to the center line of Tualatin River; thence easterly and southerly following the meanderings of Tualatin River and in the center thread thereof to a point where said center line intersects the east and west center line through the center of Section Eighteen (18) Township Two (2) South, Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence east approximately One and one-fourth (1¼) miles to the center line of Section Seventeen (17) in said Township and Range; thence North Two and One-Half (2½) miles to the Quarter corner in the north line of Section Five (5) of said Township and Range; thence east Two and One-half (2½) miles to the Southeast corner of Section Thirty-four (34) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) West of the Willamette Meridian; thence North One (1) mile to the northeast corner of said Section Thirty-four (34); thence east Two and Three-fourths (2¾) miles to the southwest corner of the Southeast Quarter (SE¼) of the Southeast Quarter (SE¼) of Section Thirty (30) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian; thence north One (1) mile to a point in the north line of said Section Thirty (30), which is One-fourth (¼) mile west of the Northeast corner of said Section Thirty (30); thence east One-fourth (¼) mile to the northeast corner of said Section Thirty (30); thence north One-half (½) mile to the Quarter corner on the west line of Section Twenty (20), Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian; thence east One-Half (½) mile to the center of said Section Twenty (20); thence north One-half (½) mile and east One-half (½) mile to the northeast corner of said Section Twenty (20); thence north Three-fourths (¾) mile to the southeast corner of the Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of the Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of Section Seventeen (17) in Township One (1) South, Range One (1) East of the Willamette Meridian; thence west One-half (½) mile to the center line of said Section Seventeen (17); thence north One-half (½) mile to the Northeast corner of the Southeast Quarter (SE¼) of the Southwest Quarter (SW¼) of Section Eight (8) in said Township and Range; and thence following a straight line in a Northeasterly direction to the place of beginning.

It being understood that in all of the foregoing description of the boundaries of said tunnel district, the distances are understood to be approximate only, and the words "more or less" should in each case be read therein so that the point described may fall at the particular corner or legal sub-division, or point intended in the description above, and where a direction is given to a given legal sub-division point it is intended that the legal sub-divisional line shall be followed if its true bearing varies somewhat from the true bearing as given for brevity in the above description.

WHEREFORE, Your petitioners pray that said district be organized as in said act provided.

A. E. Roy, Portland, Oregon, Rt. 5, Box 61, 22 acres in district.

J. E. Nicholson, Hess & Dosch Rd., Portland, Oregon, Rt. 5, Box 62-A, 1 acre.

Martin Meier, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 56, 10.40 acres.

Mrs. J. Sandstrom, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 52, 1 acre.

Esther E. Rogers, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 51, 20 acres.

Theo. Billeter, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 50, 4½ acres.

Emily Holmes, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 49 A, 5 acres.

David Streiff, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 47, ½ acre.

Barbara Streiff, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 47, about 1½ acres.

Albrecht Streiff Portland, Rt. 5, Box 47, 59 acres.

E. R. Trayle, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 49, about 7 acres.

Charles Wilson, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 46, 7 acres.

A. G. Carlson, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 44, 5 acres.

William Wolfel, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 42, 6 acres.

John Carlson, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 45, 3 acres.

Thomas Streiff, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 49, 4 acres.

A. R. Rogers, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 41, 3.95 acres.

Norena Robertson, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 187, 18 acres.

Bernice Robertson, 761 Ellis Avenue, Portland, 1 acre.

J. M. Rogers, Portland, Rt. 5, ½ acre.

John Zurbuchen, Portland, Rt. 6, 5 acres.

Patrick Harnett, Portland, Rt. 6, Box 372, 19 acres.

A. Malston, Portland, Rt. 5, 7½ acres.

Glenn Foulkes, Portland, Rt. 5, 7½ acres.

John H. Green, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 53, 1½ acres.

John R. Whitton, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 54, 1½ acres.

Marion P. Povey, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 65, 2½ acres.

Abraham Meister, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 68.

Martha E. Plummer, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 66, 10 acres.

Chas. Lehmann, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 67, 22½ acres.

John Lehmann, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 67, 10 acres.

Marguerite Dosch Campbell, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 69, 17 acres.

C. E. Pierce, Portland, Rt. 6, Box 122, 3 50'x100' lots.

Ross M. Plummer, 260 3rd St., Portland, 2½ acres.

John W. Cullen, Portland, Rt. 6, Box 280 C, 46 acres.

A. W. Molin, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 565, 53 acres.

Geo. B. Thompson, 454 Broadway, Portland, 1 lot.

Thos. T. Georges, Portland, Rt. 5, 40 acres.

Bessie E. Zimmerman by W. A. Zimmerman, 101 E. 65th St., N., Portland, 2 acres.

August F. Kohler, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 62, 5 acres.

E. Herrman, Hillsdale, 10 acres.

Joseph M. Healy, 378 C. C. Drive, Portland, 1 Lot.

B. Tannler, Sherwood, Rt. 4, 100 acres.

C. J. Stickney, Aloha, 3½ acres.

L. Semler, 329 Jackson St., Portland, 1 lot.

M. Glickman, 242 Alder St., Portland, 4 lots.

S. G. Schlotthauer, Portland, Rt. 5, Box 64, 1 acre.

Earl Sandin, 11th & Yamhill Sts., Portland, 100'x100' lot.

A. G. Dunnagan, 11th & Yamhill Sts., Portland, 100'x100' lot.

G. D. Kenney, Portland, Rt. 6, Box 280, 2½ acres.

Chas. E. Runyon, 397 East 24th Street, Portland, 10,000 square feet.

Colonial Realty Co., 474 Salmon St., Portland, 1 Lot 50'x112'.

F. J. Jaeger, 226 Albemarle Terrace, Portland, 2 lots.

F. Friedlander, 732 Flanders St., Portland, 1 lot.

Jennie Levy, 732 Flanders St., 3 lots.

Lansing Stout, 657 Ravenaview Drive, Portland, 3 lots.

Frank E. Watkins, 252 Stark St., 4 lots.

J. C. Luckel, 615 Front St., Portland, 2 lots.

Margaret C. Paget (By B. Lee Paget) 283½ Stark St., Portland, Oregon, 1 Lot.

Louis Rosenblatt, 503, 21st St., Portland, Oregon, 2 lots.

Edith W. Stubbs (By R. W. Stubbs her attorney in fact) 75, Sixth St., Portland, Oregon, 5 lots.

Alfred L. Stone, 53, Trinity Place, Portland, Oregon, 1 lot.

Carr Gangsbroke, Wilcox Building Portland, Oregon, 1 lot.

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