

# THE CABBIE

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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## SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him not one to be seen within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Banerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield, to see his family. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisly. Half-hypnotized Maitland opened the safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a pact, mental in crime. The real Dan Anisly, sought by police of the world, appeared. Maitland overcame him. He and the girl went to New York in her auto. He had the jewels. She was to meet him that day. A Mr. Shaitly introduced Anisly as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Maitland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow from "Shaitly's" cane. The latter proved to be Anisly himself and he secured the gems. Anisly, who was Maitland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Maitland's essence, while the girl in gray gave her the gems. The girl in gray visited Maitland's apartment during his absence and returned gems. Maitland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice, exclaiming, "Anisly, disguised as Maitland, tried to bring from her the location of the gems. A crash was heard at the front door. Maitland overcame the crook, allowing him to escape to shield the young woman. The girl in gray made her escape, jumping into a cab. An instant later, by working a ruse, Anisly was at her side. He took her to Attorney Banerman's office. There, by torture, he tried in vain to wring from her the location of the gems. He left her a moment and she phoned O'Hagan, only getting in the words, "Tell Mr. Maitland under the brass bowl," the hiding place in the latter's room, where Anisly heard her words. Banerman also was revealed as a crook. He advised Anisly to seek the gems and leave town. The girl was still imprisoned. Maitland, noting the girl's face, searched his rooms and unaccountably struck Anisly's trail in a big office building, where the crook was killed. Maitland and girl in gray confessed love for each other.

**CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.**  
"I dunno," Hickey licked his lips, watching with a somber eye the preparations being made for the removal of Anisly's body. "I'd give a farm if I could 've caught that son of a gun alive;" he added at apparent random, and vladictively. "All right. Yeh be responsible for th' lady, if she's wanted, will yeh?"

"Positively."  
"Gottuh have her name 'nd address."  
"Is that essential?"  
"Sure. Gottuh protect myself 'n case Anisly turns up. Yeh oughtn't to know that."  
"I—don't want it to come out," Maitland hesitated, trying to invent a plausible lie.

"Well, any one can see how you feel about it."  
Maitland drew a long breath and anticipated rashly. "It's Mrs. Maitland," he told the man with a tremor. Hickey nodded unimpressed. "Th' huh, I knowed that all along," he replied. "But seem' as yeh didn't want it talked about . . . And, apparently heedless of Maitland's startled and suspicious stare: "If yeh're going to see yer fren, yeh better get a wiggle on. He won't last long."  
"Who? Banerman? What the deuce do you mean?"

"He's the feller I plugged in the elevator, that's all. Put a hole through his lungs. They took him into an office on the twenty-first floor, right opposite the shaft."  
"But what in Heaven's name has he to do with this ghestly mess?"  
Hickey turned a shrewd eye upon Maitland. "I guess he can tell yeh better'n me."

With a smothered exclamation, Maitland hurried away, still incredulous and impressed with a belief, firmer with every minute, that the wounded man had been wrongly identified. He found him as Hickey had said he would, sobbing out his life, supine upon the couch of an office which the janitor had opened to afford him a place to die in. Maitland had to force a way through a crowded doorway, where the night-watchman was holding forth in aggrieved incoherence on the cruel treatment he had suffered at the hands of the law-breakers. A phrase came to Maitland's ears as he shouldered through the group.

"Poor, poor old chap!" he said, brokenly. "How in Heaven—"  
But at Banerman's look the words died on his lips. The lawyer moved restlessly. "Don't pity me," he said in a low tone. "This is what I might have . . . expected, I suppose . . . desperate character . . . It's all right, Dan, my just due . . ."  
"I don't understand, of course," faltered Maitland.

Banerman lay still a moment, then continued: "I know you don't. That's why I sent for you. . . . Member that night at the Primordial? When the deuce was it? I . . . can't think straight long at a time. . . . That night I dined with you and touched you up about the jewels? We had a bully salad, you know, and I spoke about the Graeme affair. . . ."  
"Yes, yes. . . . I've been up to that game for years. I'd find out where the plunder was, and . . . Anisly always divided square. . . . I used to advise him. . . . Of course you won't understand—you've never wanted for a dollar in your life. . . ."  
Maitland said nothing. But his hand remained upon the dying man's.

"This would never have happened if . . . Anisly hadn't been impatient. He was hard to handle, sometimes. I wasn't sure, you know, about



"Please," She Said Gently—"Please Tell the Cabby to Take Me Home, Mr. Maitland."

the jewels; I only said I thought they were at Greenfield. Then I understood to find out from you, but he was restive, and without saying anything to me went down to Greenfield on his own hook—just to have a look around, he said. And so . . . so the fat was in the fire."

"Don't talk any more, Banerman," Maitland tried to soothe him. "You'll pull through this all right, and—you need never have gone to such lengths. You'd come to me—"  
The ghost of a sardonic smile flitted, inconspicuously, across the dying man's waxen, cherubic features.

"Oh, hell," he said; "you wouldn't understand. Perhaps you weren't borg with the right crook in your nature—or the wrong one. Perhaps it's because you can't see the fun in playing the game. It's that that counts."  
He compressed his lips, and after a moment spoke again. "You never did have the true sportsman's love of the game for its own sake. You're like most of the rest of the crowd—content with mighty cheap victory, Dan. . . . I don't know that I'd choose just this kind of a wind-up, but it's been fun while it lasted. Good-by, old man."

He did not speak again, but lay with closed eyes.  
Five minutes later Maitland rose and unclasped the cold fingers from about his own. With a heavy sigh he turned away.  
At the door Hickey was awaiting him. "Ye lady," he said, as soon as they had drawn apart from the crowd, "is waitin' for yeh in the cab down stairs. She was gettin' a bit high-steered 'nd I thought I'd better get her away. . . . Oh, she's waitin' all right!" he added, alarmed by Maitland's expression. But Maitland had left him abruptly; and now, as he ran down flight after echoing flight of marble stairs, there rested cold fear in his heart. In the room he had just quitted, a man whom he had called friend and looked upon with affectionate regard, had died a self-confessed and unrepentant liar and thief.

If now he were to find the girl another time vanished—if this had been but a ruse of hers finally to elude him—if all men were without honor, all women faithless—if he had indeed placed the love of his life, the only love that he had ever known, unworthily—if she cared so little who had seemed to care much . . .

CHAPTER XVII. Confessional.

But the cab was there; and within it the girl was waiting for him. The driver, after taking up his fare, had at her direction drawn over to the further curb, out of the fringe of the rabble which besieged the St. Luke building in constantly growing numbers, and through which Maitland, too impatient to think of leaving by the basement exit, had elbowed and gone to the home of the bridegroom's parents and grinds corn for them for three weeks, while the bridegroom makes a kind of sash for the bride. Then one morning at sunrise they both bathe their heads in cold water, which completes the ceremony.

There have been instances of the bridegroom refusing to go through the performance, says a writer in *Outing*. It has then proceeded without him

told her of his love; and she had waited; and now—and now he had been blind indeed had he failed to read the promise in her eyes. Weary she was and spent and overwrought; but there is no tonic in all the world like the consciousness that where one has placed one's love, there love has burgeoned in response. And despite all that she had suffered and endured, the happiness that ran like soft fire in her veins, wrapping her being with its beneficent rapture, had deepened the color in her cheeks and heightened the glimmer in her eyes.

And he stood and stared, knowing that in all time to no man had ever woman seemed more lovely than this girl to him; a knowledge that robbed his mind of all other thought and his tongue of words, so that to her fell the task of soothing him.

"Please," she said gently—"please tell the cabby to take me home, Mr. Maitland."  
He came to and in confusion stammered: "Yes, he would. And he climbed up on the step with no other thought than to seat himself at her side and drive away forever. But this time the cabby brought him to his senses, forcing him to remember that some measure of coherence was demanded even of a man in love.

"Where to, sir?"  
"Oh, what? Oh! And bending to the girl: "Home, you said—?"  
She told him the address—a number on Park avenue, above Thirty-fourth street, below Forty-second. He repeated it mechanically, unaware that it would remain stamped forever on his memory, indelibly—the first personal detail that she had granted him; the first barrier down.

He sat down. The cab began to move, and halted again. A face appeared at the apron—Hickey's, red and moon-like and not lacking in complacency; for the man counted on profiting variously by this night's work.

"Excuse me, Mr. Maitland, 'nd"—touching the rim of his derby—"yeh, too, ma'am, fr' damin' in—"  
"Hickey!" he demanded Maitland, suddenly, in a tone of smoldering wrath, "what the—what do you want?"  
"Yeh told me tuh call round to-morrow, yeh know. When'll yeh be in?"  
"I'll leave a note for you with O'Hagan. Is that all?"  
"Yep—that is, there's somethin' else . . ."  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## TRIBE HAS WATER WEDDINGS

Hopi Marriage Ceremony Consists of Washing the Head.

Marriage among the Hopi, a tribe of the Pueblo Indians, is an institution regarding which those most concerned have least to say. When the parents of a girl find it expedient for her to get married they look up an available man and negotiate with his parents.

After the matter has been arranged the principals are notified, the girl goes to the home of the bridegroom's parents and grinds corn for them for three weeks, while the bridegroom makes a kind of sash for the bride. Then one morning at sunrise they both bathe their heads in cold water, which completes the ceremony.

and been accounted valid, and several weeks later he has yielded and had his head bathed.

The Navajo ceremony is much more elaborate and impressive, but then the Navajo girls are much nicer. The regular tariff on a Navajo girl entering the port of matrimony for the first time is \$250. On the second occasion the tax is nine horses, while subsequent marriages are free. This is not purchase money, but is merely a tribute of respect to a mother-in-law and a token of appreciation of the care and expense involved in bearing and rearing the lady, a recognition not unworthy of consideration by civilized bridegrooms. On the other hand, and deserving of great commendation, is that law of many tribes, unwritten but of much sanctity, that a man and his mother-in-law shall never meet after the ceremony.

## PUBLIC LANDS CONVENTION.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 28, 29, 30, 1911.

—Call by the Governor of Colorado—  
In compliance with a resolution of the Eighteenth General Assembly of the State of Colorado, I, John F. Shafroth, governor of said commonwealth, announce to the people of those western states and territories having one million or more acres of public lands—reserved and unreserved—within their borders—a public lands convention to be held in the city of Denver, Colorado, September 28, 29 and 30 of this year, for the purpose of discussing all questions, and taking such action as their wisdom may direct, relative to the proper administration of the public domain, the natural resources pertaining thereto, and the practical conservation thereof under state authority, and of protesting against congress enacting laws providing for the leasing of the natural resources of the West.

The following states and territories are embraced within the call, viz: Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Idaho, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, Wyoming and Alaska.

Inasmuch as the province of the convention is for western people to determine upon questions pertaining to the interests of western states as affected by federal systems, it is made requisite for qualification that delegates shall have been resident taxpayers and voters within their respective states for the preceding three years.

The governor, senators and congressmen, and members of the state legislature of each state and territory, and delegate of each territory assured of the honor, are hereby commissioned as delegates.

Each governor may appoint thirty delegates. The mayor of each city may appoint one delegate for each 1000 of population, but not to exceed a total of fifty. Each chamber of commerce, board of trade, real estate exchange or other commercial bodies; each board of county commissioners; each association of stock growers; of lumbermen, of forestry, of irrigation; each horticultural or agricultural organization—may appoint ten delegates.

Each governor is requested to appoint a state executive committee of five, to co-operate with the Colorado executive committee—J. Arthur Eddy, chairman, Denver, Colorado.

The issue is, plainly and distinctly, whether the public domain—other than the little remaining farming lands—shall be held in perpetuity by the national government free from taxation by the states, to be administered through leasehold for revenue to the federal treasury; and under bureau at the national capital.

A rental or lease based upon the output of natural resources is a tax upon production, and a tax upon production is invariably paid by the consumer. Such a policy would compel the western states to bear an undue proportion of the burdens of the national government. No other states have ever been compelled to pay royalties upon their natural products. Our wealth is derived from the western states, the tax revenue from which is so essential to the maintenance of state government. Even the raw land itself is withdrawn from state taxation.

These are the conditions which confront us. It rests entirely with the people of the West whether they will acquiesce in this proposed new order of things.

The President is our authority, through the medium of his message of December 6, 1910, that these are the conditions which confront us. Hence, those of all political faiths can unite on common ground for the defense of the West. This convention is designed as an instrument through which the will of the people of the public lands states can be expressed.

With cordial urgency, I respectfully press this invitation upon those of the states which are included in the foregoing list and appointment.

Given under my hand and the Executive Seal this 29th day of June, A. D. 1911. JOHN F. SHAFROTH, Governor of Colorado.

## A BENEFIT TO THE COAST.

Pacific States Fire Insurance Co. Consolidated With Farmers Union Co. Forms a Strong Local Co.

The Pacific States Fire Insurance Company, with offices in the Chamber of Commerce Building, Portland, is meeting with marked success throughout the Northwest. Nearly 150 local agencies in Oregon are now accepting the business of the Company and its influence is being steadily extended. The object of the Company is, to keep money in the Pacific States; to do a general insurance business; to insure Grain and Growing Crops; to distribute its stock in limited amounts among its Stockholders.

Realizing that millions of dollars are sent every year to Foreign and Eastern Insurance Companies, the Company was organized by men representing our most conservative and successful business interests. The Company now has about 600 stockholders among which are over 50 leading bankers, which is a guarantee of good business administration.

The funds are all invested in the Northwest.

The Farmers' Union Fire Insurance Co. of Pendleton, was recently consolidated with the Pacific States Co. and Manuel Friedly, of that city added to the Board of Directors. This combination has materially increased the volume of business and strengthened the Company financially.

This Company is one in which the people can justly take pride and one in which all confidence can be reposed. A local Company should have preference in local business. At their offices, 200-204 Chamber of Commerce Building, Portland, President Beach will be pleased to receive friends of the Company at any time, or call and make the acquaintance of the local agent in your town.

## ENGLISH POULTRYMEN AT O.A.C.

Corvallis—An English poultry specialist, Prof. T. R. Robinson, of Wye Agricultural College, England, has just made a special trip from British Columbia to inspect the poultry plant of the Oregon Agricultural College, of which he has heard when making a tour of the Canadian provinces on an investigation of poultry and stock instruction methods there. He expressed surprise at the extent and completeness of the facilities for instruction at the Oregon plant, and stated that the Oregon plant was here for successful poultry culture.

## INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

### NEW RAIL LINE SURVEYED.

Land Options Acquired Along Route of Proposed Road.  
Eugene.—Surveyors in the employ of the Willamette & Pacific Railway Company began work out of Junction City, running a preliminary line to connect with the line just completed from Eugene to Elmira. At the same time land agents of the company began closing 30 and 60-day options on land west of Junction City. The land is not so situated as to be used for right-of-way, and it is supposed that the options are for speculative purposes.

The Willamette & Pacific Railway Company was recently incorporated, and has had a crew of surveyors busy for the last three weeks running a survey from Eugene to Florence, making the sixth survey to be completed between these points. The incorporators are timber owners in the Siuslaw country, chief of whom is G. X. Wendling, of San Francisco. The company recently purchased the sawmill at Acme, the property including 14 acres of real estate and a good water frontage.

### NORTHERN TO BE BUILT.

Merrill People Expect Harriman Road to Reach Town Soon.

Merrill.—Construction on the Modoc Northern Railroad will likely begin on the line from Alturas to Klamath Falls in about six weeks. The Southern Pacific Railroad company, which is to build the Modoc Northern Line, selected on July 1 the extensions to be constructed during the next twelve months, and it is confidently expected the Modoc Northern will be on the line for immediate construction, not solely on account of the bonus Merrill has put up to have work begun before September 14, but because the country is developing so rapidly in the Northwest that the Harriman system needs this short-cut line to handle its business at less expense.

### Japanese Busy Clearing Land.

Dee.—M. Moyoka, a Japanese orchardist, has purchased 13 acres adjoining his home place, which he will begin clearing at once. He has 40 acres in trees and plants. Five acres of trees will be in bearing next year. Thus far this year he has marketed 150 crates of strawberries. He has 35,000 strawberry plants and will plant as many more this fall.

The big flume now being built by the Oregon Lumber Company passes through the Moyoka tract, and will supply an abundance of water, which the Japanese method of clearing land of stumps has proved economical and effective. It is to dig away the dirt from the stump, exposing the roots, and then pile logs and brush on the stump. If logs are lacking, sufficient powder is used to crack the stump, making it more easy to burn. No grubbing machine is used and the saving on powder is considerable. A Japanese who understands clearing land commands as high a wage as does a white man.

### Wheat Rain Soaked.

Condon—Gilliam county has received its second rain storm within the past week. In the first rain 47 of an inch fell, and in the rain received a day or so ago 7.5 of an inch fell. This rainfall at this time has saved such crops of this county as were planted late in the spring. Fall grain is looking excellent and after the rain in the latter part of last week early spring wheat advanced to a stage where it looks as fine as the fall wheat.

Farmers and merchants who carried long and short grain in the rains of last week are predicting more than an average crop. At any rate it is stated by conservative individuals that the yield will exceed that of last year, when the county received 750,000 bushels of wheat.

### Quadruple Babies Born.

Klamath Falls—The population of Klamath county is being increased by home people as well as by arrivals of homesteaders. A word has been received that a quartet of babies was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. A. Bunnell, who live near Stukel Bridge. Three were girls and one a boy. The boy died later in the day, but the girls are apparently strong and healthy, though very small.

Dr. Patterson, of Merrill, who attended the babies, said that the combined weight of the quartet was 125 pounds. The doctor further said that during the past four years Mrs. Bunnell had given birth to seven children.

### Not Subject Yet to Recall.

Salem—School directors in Oregon cannot be recalled until necessary and proper laws are passed, is the opinion handed down by Attorney General Crawford. They are public officers, he declares, and subject to recall amendments, but because school elections are special, special provisions must be made for recall. "When the legislature provides for invoking the recall as to school officers, if no changes are made in the qualifications of voters at school elections, women will be qualified to sign petitions demanding the recall of school officers."

### Over Two Billion Timber.

Marshfield—Dennis McCarty, official timber cruiser for Coos county, who with his assistants is making a cruise of the timber in the county for the purpose of facilitating a more equitable assessment, has filed a report on two townships. They are townships 24 and 31, in range 10. The figures show that in the two townships there is a total of 2,554,565,000 feet of timber. The average per acre is 52,755. It is believed that these two townships are the most heavily timbered of any in the county.

### Planing Mill Nearly Rebuilt.

Port Orford—The new planing and shingle mill at Port Orford is about ready to operate. Some of the machinery recently arrived at Bandon and is being installed in the mill. The plant is owned by the Port Orford Land & Development company, and is built to replace the mill burned some months ago. The same company owns a sawmill on Elk river, where 10,000 feet of lumber a day is being turned out.

### Fruit Scenes Photographed.

Grants Pass—A Southern Pacific photographer has arrived to secure photographs of the bright red fruit on the trees. The cherry crop is just at its height and some handsome photographs have been secured. Truck gardens and berry patches and acres of apple orchards were struck off under the snap of the lens.

### CHIEF VISITS PENDLETON.

Indian Warrior Who Saved City Highly Entertained.  
Pendleton—Pendleton enjoyed a visit a few days ago from a Nez Perce Indian chief who years ago figured prominently in saving this city from being raided by Chief Egan and his band of Plute warriors. The name given him by the conquerors of his race is George Amos, but in Indian nomenclature it is Him-ma-tum-se-hi, which means Sunny Eye. His home is on the Nez Perce reservation in Idaho, and while here he was the guest of his nephew, Paul Showaway, a well known resident of the Umatilla reservation.

It was in 1878, the year of the famous Bannock war, that Sunny Eye ingratiated himself with his "paleface" brethren of this city. Egan, the bloody chief of the Plutes, had planned an attack on Pendleton, when Umapiine, chief of the Umatillas and father of the present Chief Umapiine, came to Pendleton and offered the strength of his tribe in resisting the attack. Thereupon Umapiine, to prove his sincerity, picked a few trusted followers to capture Egan. Sunny Eye, who had wandered from his tribe because he did not want to fight the white man, was one of the chosen few.

### SALMON CATCHES NEARBY.

Larger Meshed Seines Needed for Big Run Expected.  
Astoria—Big catches of salmon were brought in by gillnet fishermen in the lower harbor recently. Over half a ton of salmon each was reported by a number of the fishermen as a result of the day's fishing, and one of the packing plants reports that its men averaged over 500 pounds to the boat.

More of the big fish are now coming in and larger mesh gear is being used. The traps and seines, however, are doing little as yet, and probably will not until after the freest subsides. This month has been one of the best Junes in several years for gillnetters. The majority of fish caught have been small, and as a result the cannerly pack is above that of a year ago.

Only fish weighing 30 pounds or over have been picked by the cold storage plants, as the packers are not anxious, owing to the condition of the market, to secure a big cold storage pack.

### Build Mountain Trail.

Kerby.—Plans are under way to build a first-class trail from Kerby west to the headwaters of the Chetco River and Babyfoot Creek, in which region is located Higgins' Golden Dream mine. The Government has contributed \$400 to this work, and the people of the district have donated generously and will donate more.

This trail will open to mining men and prospectors the rich mineral region to the west and will be of vast benefit to the mining industry of the county. The trail crosses the Illinois River, Josephine Creek and Canyon Creek. Bridges span the two latter streams.

### Project Nearing Completion.

Lakeview.—Thousands of acres of lands in Northern Summer Lake Valley are soon to be irrigated by the completion of the Ana River Irrigation project, which has been ready to place water on the land from a number of large springs that form the fertile in the county and embrace a portion of the famous Summer Lake fruit belt. R. B. Jackson, of Paisley, is head of the irrigation company. He says that they will have the water on the land in time to help crops this year.

### Settlers Want Chance.

Lakeview.—The people of Lake County are interested in the coming visit of the State Land Board and their final disposition of the thousands of acres of land that have been held from settlement by the segregation of the Portland Irrigation & Power Company's Chewaman project. The lands include some of the finest soil in the county. Immediately adjoining these lands and separated only by a fence is the large 900-acre farm of George Conn, of Paisley.

### Rancher Buys Blooded Hogs.

Metolius.—A. E. Baldwin, owner of an 1100-acre ranch 45 miles southeast of Metolius, has received from Missouri two carloads of registered brood sows, which will be supplemented soon with two additional carloads. This is the first large consignment of hogs received in Central Oregon and marks a new era in the farm industry in Crook County.

### Million Pounds Wool Sold.

Enterprise.—Out of a total offering of 1,035,000 pounds of wool, 1,025,000 were sold in this valley at the first wool sales. The figures show that 1,000,000 pounds were sold at Enterprise and the balance at St. Joseph. Wet weather has retarded shearing and there are about 25,000 head to be sheared and that wool also will be offered here at the next sales day.

### Wool Buyers Busy.

La Grande.—Fifteen prominent wool buyers from Boston, Woonsocket, Providence and other eastern cities passed through La Grande today en route to the Joseph, Enterprise and Wallawa wool sales. It is said 1,500,000 pounds will be offered for sale there in the next two

### Bandon Well Down 1160 Feet.

Bandon—The oil well being sunk by the Miocene Oil company near Bandon has now reached a depth of 1160 feet. The members of the company are hopeful of striking oil this summer.