

The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name

By BOOTH TARKINGTON and HARRY LEON WILSON

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Daniel Voorhees Pike, a rising young Kokomo (Ind.) lawyer, hears that his ward, Ethel Granger-Simpson, is to be married abroad to the son of an English earl. Her father was his nearest friend and he has long loved the girl. He goes abroad to arrange with her the business matters connected with her marriage. II.—Ethel Granger-Simpson and her brother Horace, have become anglomaniacs and are spending much of their late father's fortune in travel and entertaining. They become interested with Lady Creech, the Earl of Hawcastle, his son, Almeric St. Aubyn, and Comtesse de Chambigny, an adventuress and associate of the earl's. They are at a hotel at Sorrento, Italy. Ethel promises to marry the son because she craves a title. III.—The Russian Grand Duke Vasili is shortly to arrive at the same hotel in incognito. The Herr von Grollerhagen. IV.—The Earl of Hawcastle is in need of money and wants his son to get a huge settlement of money at his marriage to Ethel. An escaped Russian bandit is located at Sorrento. V.—For some reason the comte fears the alleged bandit is one Ivanoff. Almeric tells his mother Ethel has accepted him. VI.—Horace agrees to persuade his sister Ethel to settle \$750,000 on Almeric. VII.—Ethel tells Horace of her delight at the prospect of her coming marriage into the ancient family of the St. Aubyns. VIII.—Von Grollerhagen arrives. Daniel Voorhees Pike on foot, their arms having broken down. IX.—Harold, Ethel and the Hawcastle party are disgusted with what they term the "American manners" of Pike. She tells Pike of her identity, as he had failed to recognize her in her European clothes and European deportment. X.—Pike refuses to consent as her guardian to her settling abroad on Almeric, and Ethel is enraged at him. XI.—The Russian refugee meets Pike, and the latter shows him a place to hide from the Italian police. Von Grollerhagen aids Pike to do this.

CHAPTER XII.

THE NIHILIST.

WITH a hasty glance about the garden to make sure he was not observed, the refugee approached Von Grollerhagen and Daniel and spread out his hands. As he stepped forward there was a movement of the window curtains in the casement above the doorway to the hotel, and he turned; but, whatever had caused it, the movement had ceased and there was nothing apparent.

"The Italian journals call me a brigand," said the Russian, "and in this they are inspired by the Russian legation at Rome. I am known as Ivanoff Ivanovitch, and I have spent nine years in Siberia, nine years of hell. It is ten years ago since I was condemned in St. Petersburg, and you, who know nothing of the horrors of Russian prisons, cannot understand what I have suffered, my friends. I was a professor of languages, a translator in the bureau of the minister of finance, and I was trusted."

For a moment he paused and pressed his scarred hands to his lined forehead, then sighed and went on:

"I was also a member of the Blue Fifty, a Constitutional, and as such was able to do a little for the cause, the cause, the same, my friend"—he turned to Pike—"for which your forbears suffered and fought—the cause of liberty. I could do but little, though I tried. At last I transferred the funds of the government to the Society of the Blue Fifty. It was a small thing. It was for the cause—not one ruble for myself. I swear it!"

Von Grollerhagen started back, with a gesture of repulsion, and Ivanovitch held out his hands.

"Not one ruble for myself!" he repeated. "It was for Russia's sake, not mine!"

He paused and went on wearily:

"But I committed the great Russian crime. I was caught, and through treachery. There was an Englishman who lived in Petersburg. He had contracts with the government. I thought he was my friend—my best friend. I had married in my student days in Paris. Ah, it is the old story!" he cried bitterly. "I knew the Englishman admired my wife, but I trusted her, and I trusted him, and he made my house his home. So many have done that thing. I had 50,000 rubles in my desk—the funds I had transferred—to be delivered to my society. One day the police came to search, and they found only me—not my wife, not my English friend, not the 50,000 rubles. I went to Siberia. Now I search for those two."

He leaned against the automobile and pressed his hands over his face, while Pike and Von Grollerhagen glanced at each other sorrowfully. Finally the latter asked:

"It was they who sent the police?"

And Ivanovitch replied vigorously:

"After they had taken the money and were beyond the frontier themselves. That is all I have against them."

For a moment the hunted look left his eyes, and into them came the ravenous gleam of the hunting, starving wolf. His fingers clasped and unclasped themselves spasmodically, and there was a set look about his jaws that spoke ill for the guilty pair should they ever meet this man with the manacles of his hands.

The lawyer shuddered slightly as he gazed at him, and he laughed a short, hard laugh.

"Looks to me as if that would be about enough to have against them," he said. Von Grollerhagen stood combing his wiry beard with strong fingers

and evidently studying the case. At last he spoke.

"Then by your own confession you are an embezzler and a revolutionist," he said, and at Ivanovitch's start of

ous I am." She smiled at him.

"Gladly," she said. "Complete this odious settlement. Overcome the resistance of this bad man who so troubles your sweet sister."

Horace took her hand and murmured:

"You promise me that when it is settled I may speak to you."

"Yes. You may speak to me—when you please." And at the words he kissed her hand rapturously.

In the meantime the suddenly rejuvenated Lady Creech had found her brother-in-law and had imparted to him words of the utmost importance. She had temporarily forgotten her deafness, or else the agitation that possessed her had removed it, for she was bordering upon "state of mind."

She walked him back to the hotel when she found him and talked continuously all the way, and as she talked his excitement grew to match her own. As they approached the garden Lady Creech said to him:

"I couldn't hear distinctly, for they mumbled their words, but upon my own, Hawcastle, even if I couldn't hear well, I saw enough."

(To be Continued.)

'Twas A Glorious Victory.

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A man's life has been saved, and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages.

"I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but, after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks, I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak, sore or diseased lungs, Coughs and Colds, Hemorrhages, Hay Fever, LaGrippe, Asthma or any Bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial Bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by A. F. Long's.

As he spoke Von Grollerhagen glanced at him quickly, and his eyes took on a tinge of surprise.

"Upon my soul, but I have, my friend!" Then he laughed outright. "Ah, from the first sight of you in the hotel at Napoli I saw that you were a great man."

Daniel looked at him and grinned in his face.

"What you doing, doc—running for congress?" he asked, and the German joined him in the humor of the situation and then turned gravely to the Russian.

"I fear the carabinieri did not depart without suspicion."

"Suspicion!" echoed Ivanovitch bitterly. "They will watch every exit from the hotel and grounds. What can I do until dark?" Pike interrupted him quickly and motioned to the hotel.

"Why, doc, he's got the whole lower floor of this wing. You're his chauffeur!"

"I was about to suggest it," interrupted Von Grollerhagen, in his turn, with some grimness of manner. "I have a room that can well be spared for Professor Ivanovitch."

"How can I ever thank you? God bless you both!" said the Russian, going toward them with outstretched hands.

"Huh! Don't waste time talking about it," said Pike. "I shouldn't be surprised if you were hungry."

He took the refugee by the arm and steered him in the direction of the hotel, and as the three entered the wide door the curtains above the entrance

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 3.—How Harry K. Thaw conducted himself at the Matteawan asylum was described by Dr. Amos B. Baker, first assistant physician of the institution. District Attorney Jerome expects to be through with the state's alienists today and Charles Morschauser, Thaw's lawyer, will put his client on the stand, possibly late in the afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw heard Jerome introduce against her son testimony she had willingly given heretofore to save his life. This testimony was seized upon by the state to prove the young man insane. It included the mother's accounts of his nervous temperament as a child, materially valuable to Thaw when he was in danger of the electric chair, but now menacing to his hope of proving himself a sane man. One thing quoted by the district attorney was her statement concerning the prisoner that "his body was too puny for his head."

Last fall the prison authorities searched Thaw's pockets when he was asleep and the next day he offered \$500 reward for the detection of anyone tampering with his clothes. The fruits of this search appeared in court when Dr. Baker handed in as evidence about thirty newspaper clippings. They were not read.

DAM BURSTS; 2 LIVES LOST

Houses Swept Away and Crops Destroyed Near Morelos, Mex.

Morelos, Mex., Aug. 3.—Two were killed and three hurt, several houses were swept away and crops destroyed by the bursting of a dam across the San Juan river, near here. The wreck was caused by a cloudburst.

The damage is estimated at \$500,000.

Ocean of Water Is Set Free.

Fort Morgan, Colo., Aug. 3.—The retaining wall of the Empire reservoir, holding more than three million cubic feet of water, has given way. The surrounding country is flooded.

Subscribe for The Democrat.

A LARGE SHARE OF YOUR EARNINGS

Go For Eatables—

So why not see that this money is wisely spent.

There is freshness to think about—and cleanliness and economy.

This suggests to us that this store might be of service to you—because its aim is to deal in grocery goodness.

How well it succeeds is a matter for each customer to decide, personally.

We would be glad to have YOUR opinion.

McFarland & Son
Reliable Grocers.



Country Correspondence

BY OUR REGULAR CORPS OF NEWS-GATHERERS.

WEST CARPENTER.

Frank Eck was at Rensselaer Monday.

The hum of the threshing machine is in our vicinity.

Martin Cain was cutting oats with two binders. Tom Porter helped him.

Oats are booming, 33 cents per bushel. Some of the farmers went 15 bushels per acre.

On Wednesday, August 4th, Frank Eck was surprised when he sat down to dinner to partake of some roasting ears out of his garden. He says, as he was eating those roasting ears, he looked out of his door and saw a man cutting oats on what is known as the old Frank Phelps farm, and that it is the first time he ever ate roasting ears in oats cutting time. Hurrah for Indiana!

(To be Continued.)

Searched With A Hot Iron,

or scalded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—bruised by slammed door—Injured by gun or in any way—the thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible for Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c. at A. F. Long's.

AIX.

Everybody is very busy threshing and the grain is turning out very well.

Cecil Swaim, Frank and Carter Garriott were Rensselaer goers Wednesday.

Several of the boys around here attended the minstrel show at Rensselaer Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ray Williams and baby visited with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Davidson, Tuesday.

Indus, Zelah, Earl and Charlie Wiseman attended the picnic at Parr Sunday and report a nice time.

Mrs. Carter Garriott and children are visiting with her sister, Mrs. John Becher of South Bend, for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins and Iris Comer of Parr, visited with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Garriott, Tuesday.

Chas. Lakin, who has been at the bedside of his wife, who was operated on in a Chicago hospital last week, reports her as getting along quite well, and will probably be able to come home in two weeks.

Zeb Swaim's two children who have been very sick with typhoid fever, are better, but still another one of the girls is taking it now. The little boy that broke his arm last week is improving nicely. Surely Mr. and Mrs. Swaim are having their share of sickness lately.

The Crime Of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one. It's the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c at A. F. Long's.

SURREY.

We need some rain.

It is good and hot here.

Dan Wirick is thinking something.

He is trying to rent a house.

Ed Gilmore completed a new well for Mr. Lornergan last week.

Charles Parks has been helping E. S. Thornton with his oats, which are good this season.

Miss Alice Parks returned home from a six weeks visit with her brother at Bainbridge.

C. Dewitt, who got his arm broken so badly at Fair Oaks the 4th, is getting much better.

The blackberry crop proves to be very poor this season as so many of them have dried up.

What oats that have been threshed here are yielding nearly 30 bushels, and the quality is fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cook spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Sayler visited the latter's brother, Ora Ritchey, Sunday.

Wilbur Bowers and Fred Berger went to the show at Goodland Tuesday night.

John Michael went to visit his sister, Mrs. Philip Heuson, last Thursday.

Mrs. Jasper Pass is the proud owner of a three hundred and fifty dollar piano.

Hannah and Kate Welsh attended Sunday school at the Bullis school house Sunday.

Ansel Pruet started Thursday for Larimore, N. D., where he will work through harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dunn and children picked blackberries at Willard's Monday.

Mrs. Charles Harris and mother, Mrs. Timmons, visited James A. Keister and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Antcliff and daughter Pearl; and son Charles and family, visited at Charles Antcliff's Sunday.

Wages have been the highest this harvest season they have been for many years and average \$2.00 per day.

Those wanting to get cheap land in the west can get it at wholesale of the parties who homesteaded in Colorado last May.

Rankin Halstead rides a new motorcycle. It is a very poor thing for a bachelorette like him to ride, for it will not carry double.

Jake Jungles met with a bad accident to his engine Saturday while moving his threshing machine. The flue cleaner fell into the gear wheels.

Now what do you think, George Rusch has got a lot of fine furniture of Montgomery and has got it in shape to use. He says the next thing to come is the lady.

The mutual telephone move is being discussed with much interest. Here it is thought to be the best move of that kind ever made for the benefit of the farmers. Let all the farmers work while a good thing is before them. If this move proves successful there will be nearly everyone in this vicinity have a telephone put in.

MILROY.

Ed Herman was in Lee Sunday evening.

Ruvia Herman was a Lee caller Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Wood was in Lee Monday morning.

saela visited relatives here in Fair Oaks Sunday.

My, but we got a heavy rain and electric storm in these parts Wednesday evening.

George Barker,