

WHITE MAN

By
George
Agnew
Chamberlain

Author of
"Home," "Through Stained
Glass," "John Burdard," etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Andrea Peller, handsome daughter of Lord Peller, impetuous aristocrat, is doomed to marry an illiterate but wealthy middle-aged diamond mine owner. She disconsolately wanders from her hotel in South Africa and discovers an aviator about to fly from the beach. Impulsively of course imagining that the trip will be merely a pleasant excursion, and a welcome relief from thoughts of her impending loveless marriage, she begs to be taken for a flight, although she does not know him. He somewhat unwillingly agrees, and they start.

CHAPTER II.—When she realizes her unknown aviator is not going back Andrea in desperation tries to choke him with one of her stockings. He thwarts her and they sail on into the very heart of Africa. Landing in an immense cranial, Andrea finds the natives all bow in worship to her mysterious companion. She is given a slave boy, "Bathub," and the White Man sets about building a hut for her.

CHAPTER III.—Andrea is given a glimpse of the home which is to be hers, and wonders at its completeness. White Man invites her to dinner that evening, and in spite of the fact that he has refused to take her back to civilization Andrea accepts his invitation, but he continues deaf to her pleading that he restore her to her friends.

CHAPTER IV.—Andrea is awakened from sound sleep next morning by loud pounding on her doorway and is told to prepare for a day's hunt with White Man. She thoroughly enjoys the exciting trip and begins to understand more of her "host's" character and the reason for his apparently ruthless slaughtering of animals. He is providing for the force of blacks he employs and who look to him for sustenance.

CHAPTER V.—Andrea, worrying over her deplorable lack of change of clothing, is surprised and delighted when a trunk, loaded with everything in the way of clothing dear to the feminine heart, is dropped at her doorway by stalwart natives and she is told by White Man that they are hers. White Man by a skillful shot saves her from the attack of a sable bull and she is fast becoming reconciled to her fate after eight days in the cranial.

CHAPTER VI.—On another expedition the donkey on which Andrea is mounted runs away with her and she is for a moment made ridiculous. White Man explains the African method of wife purchase, "obolo." She is horrified. Afterward she listens to the report of native runners that a herd of elephants is in the district and is invited to the hunt by White Man. They start down a crocodile-infested stream for the scene of the hunt.

CHAPTER VII.—After a tedious tramp three bull elephants are sighted and Andrea is transfixed by the excitement of the chase. Overcome by the spectacle of the killing of two elephants Andrea suddenly finds herself in the warm embrace of White Man. To her surprise she is by no means indignant. Andrea learns that another white man is encamped near their camp, but when she declares she would like to see him White Man warns her she must never try to see or communicate with the stranger. He refuses to give his reasons, and Andrea resolves to meet the other man.

"You were cold," he said, as he tucked her in; then he knelt beside her, took her hand in both of his and suddenly laid his face in her open palm, still moist with her tears.

Andrea drew a long whimpering sigh and nestled down against the warm furs. Her eyes gazed impersonally and a little wonderingly at M'sungu's bowed head; then they wandered about the room. So this was where he had lived and worked during many months! It was a bachelor's room, arranged at once for comfort, utility and sloth. On one side was his cot, permanently inclosed in mosquito netting and having at its head a lantern for reading in bed. Next to it, came a high draughtsman's desk roughly made of packing cases. On each end of it, guttering candles, still lighted, rose from mysterious pedestals, empty bottles, disguised under cascades of molten wax.

In the shadow of the high desk stood the one utterly incongruous bit of furniture, a glistening mahogany phonograph. Andrea's eyes passed it and then went back to linger for an instant in vague wonder. Why had M'sungu never brought it out? Never played it? She was not interested enough to ask aloud.

Andrea's eyes finished their slow circuit of the room and came back to the white man's bowed head. He had not moved and she herself had lain very still, more through languor than by volition. She had been in that state of subdued consciousness which sweeps troubled humanity back to the borderland of childhood, but now her mind awoke. A deep flush stained her neck and crept up through her cheeks, carrying with it to her eyes a look of sudden age. Her hand, imprisoned under the man's cheek, doubled and contracted into a hard little fist. He looked up quickly and saw the transition that had come to her face. "Don't give in to it," he said, throwing one arm across her knees. "Don't give in to age. Do you think I am so blind that I don't know where I found you? Why do you think I am on my knees? It's in reverence before the glimpse that I caught of the girlhood of Andrea Peller. My arms are trembling because they have dared to carry her clean youth, soft and warm as it was before the touch of the world and years, and my heart is aching with a memory that will never die."

"White Man," said Andrea, her face

unsoftened, "would you pay three pounds for me?"

He started at her, leaped to his feet and started pacing up and down beside the couch, a look of thunder on his brow. "No," he said, "I wouldn't." Without looking at her he went to the bookcase and, after a moment, drew out a worn volume; then he placed a chair close to the couch so that the light of the lantern would fall over his shoulder, sat down and began to read aloud.

Very gradually the hardened and cheapened look in Andrea's eyes died out. They grew wide again and dwelt dreamily on the man's slim figure. She saw many things about him she had never noted before. His hair was crisp and touched with premature gray at the temples; his shoulders were broad and his hips very narrow. He had a good "boot leg," but his feet were small enough to preserve balance even there. In spite of his height, he was well-knit by grace of the life he had led.

"He is very strong," thought Andrea as she remembered how lightly he had swung her into his arms. Then she began to think of other things about him. He never was too tired to shave before the evening meal. He had shown an almost uncanny tact in foreseeing and preventing the embarrassing situations that one would have thought inevitable under the circumstances of their life together. He never forgot. He had called her "my dear girl" once and she had shown that she hated it. It was enough.

"How old are you, White Man?" she asked.

"Thirty-four, normally," he answered instantly, and went on with his absorbing reading almost without a break.

Andrea fell silent, even her thoughts stopped talking. Gradually the flowing voice possessed her, picked her up lightly, bore her away and away. In other words, she slept as children sleep when put to bed in the good old way.

When she awoke, hours later, the room was heavy with the acrid smell of lanterns burned too low, but to make up for that, the rain had ceased and sunlight poured in through the open door. M'sungu was sitting as he had sat, reading as he had been reading. The flow of his voice was exactly the same as though he himself had been caught in a current that would not let him stop.

Andrea drew a quivering breath. She saw instinctively the workings of his mind. He wished her to awake without awaking—to come to the new day with the selfsame smile in her heart that had been there when she slept. He called upon her to play the game through and she decided to do it. She stretched her bare arms, yawned, rubbed her eyes with doubled fists, laughed and then threw out both hands to him.

"Take me back," she said.

The book fell from his hands. He turned and stared at her with the hungry eyes of a man who sees for the first time one of the rarest of God's creatures—namely, a woman whose youth stands by her in the disheveled morning, defies the ugly finger of gross slumber and proclaims his lovely beyond the limits set by the wrinking seams of coarser and less blessed fabrics. For a moment his gaze wavered as though before too strong a light, then it steadied and his face grew stern. He arose.

"Come on," he said.

She threw her arms about his neck; he picked her up, arched and all, and passed solemnly the length of the covered way. He could feel her face pressed hard against his shoulder and her loosened hair was like a cloud beneath his chin. Her arms clung to him tightly, her body trembled, her



"Remember, Andrea Peller, You're Just a Kiddie."

eyes twinkled and her lips murmured audibly, "Remember, Andrea Peller, you're just a kiddie."

He dropped her on her cot with a thud that surprised the six straddling legs of that sturdy campaigner into stringent protest and incidentally startled one young lady.

"There you are, you little devil," he growled and strode from the room

with the satisfied air of a dog who has just carried home eight pounds of prime roast intact.

Andrea watched him go, then she arose, took the cord from her bathrobe and advanced upon the door to the covered way. She closed it, let down the bar and with the cord bound it in place. She tied knot after hard knot, and as she drew each one of them tight she said, "Just to give you time to think twice, Andrea Peller."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BIG PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at the Overacker farm, 1 mile north and 1/4 mile west of Demotte, the following personal property, commencing at 10:30 a. m., sharp, be there on time, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1920.

32 Head of Horses—Consisting of 2 grey mares 8 and 9 years old, wt. 2800; 1 black mare 8 years old, wt. 1350; 1 black horse 4 years old, wt. 1400; 1 iron grey horse 5 years old, wt. 1500; 1 black mare 5 years old, wt. 1350; 2 bay mares 8 and 9 years old, wt. 2500; 1 grey horse 7 years old, wt. 1850; 1 brown horse 4 years old, wt. 1150; 1 bay horse



6 years old, wt. 1300; 1 brown mare 6 years old, wt. 1250; 1 grey horse 7 years old, wt. 1100; 1 bay horse 5 years old, wt. 1150; 1 grey mare 12 years old, wt. 1300; 2 bay mares 8 and 9 years old, wt. 2500; 1 bay mare 10 years old, wt. 1000; 2 horses 9 years old, wt. 2500; 1 grey horse 8 years old, wt. 1100; 1 3-year-old colt; 1 mule; some more good work horses.

20 Head of Shotes.

7 Black Faced Ewes—With lambs.

5 Dozen Chickens;

5 Turkey Hens;

3 Sets Harness; 1 Ford Touring Car and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—Ten dollars and under cash in hand; over \$10 a credit of 9 months will be given, purchaser executing note with approved security bearing 6 per cent interest from date if paid when due; if not paid when due, 8 per cent interest from date. No property to be removed until terms of sale have been complied with.

M. BOBIE & C. HANAWAY. McCurtain & Clark, Auctioneers. DeKock & Bunning, Clerks. Kelly & Son, Decorators. Hot lunch on grounds.

BIG PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will quit farming and move away and will therefore sell at public auction at his residence, 2 miles west of Virgie, 5 1/2 miles south and 1 mile west of Demotte, 5 miles north of Parr, commencing at 10 a. m., on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1920

5 Horses—Consisting of 1 bay mare 8 years old, wt. 1100, work in all harness; 1 black gelding 8



years old, wt. 1000, work in all harness; 3 colts 4 years old, wt. 1000 each, gentle.

15 Head of Cattle—Consisting of 1 6-year-old cow, calf by side, a good family cow, very gentle; 14 yearling calves. More cows at date of sale.

Chickens—5 dozen Barred Rock chickens, good blood and full-blood roosters.

Grain, Etc.—100 bushels corn; 75 bushels seed oats; 5 bushels 90-day seed corn; 10 bushels potatoes; some navy beans.

Harness and Collars—Consisting of 1 set double work harness, all leather, A 1 shape; 1 set double work harness, all leather, good shape; 1 set double work harness, all leather, good shape; 1 set double work harness, all leather, new; 1 set double driving harness, all leather, A 1 shape; 1 set single harness, all leather, A 1 shape; 25 collars, new and used ones; 1 saddle.

Implements, Wagons, Etc.—Consisting of 1 Studebaker wagon, used very little, 3 1/2-in. tires; 1 McCormick corn binder; 1 J. I. Case gang plow, 12-in., good shape; 1 John Deere corn planter, 80 rods wire; 1 Sterling corn planter, 80 rods wire; 1 walking cultivator; 1 walking plow; 1 DeLaval cream separator, engine attachment, A. 1 condition; 2 steel harrows, 9 ft.; 1 endgate seeder; 1 hay and grain rack; 1 hay rake; 1 carriage; 1 top buggy, rubber tire, genuine leather upholstery; 1 milk cooler; 1 water tank; 1 cooling tank; 1 tank heater; 1 corn sheller; shovels, forks, spades, wire stretcher, log chain, 14 ft.; Fairbanks scales, 600 lbs.; spray pump; corn grader; small scales, 32 lbs., by ounces, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Household Goods—1 oak extension table, oak pedestal table, 6 solid oak dining room chairs, leather seats, oak chiffonier, large size with mirror; wardrobe; dresser; 3 solid oak rocking chairs; solid oak center table—most all furniture is golden oak finish. Singer sewing machine; 2 beds; double deck Hygea coil springs; hair mattress; baby carriage; 2 kitchen tables; 4 chairs; 9x12 rug; cook stove range; heating stove, large size, good as new; 3-burner oil stove, A 1 shape; violin, banjo, medicine cabinet; electric clock; washing machine; tubs, boilers, churn, Mason jars, etc.

Terms—A credit of 10 months will be given on all sums over \$10, approved notes to bear 6% interest if paid at maturity, but if not

so paid 8% interest will be charged from sale date; 2% off for cash when entitled to credit.

JOHN J. EVERS.

Bert Hanaway, Auct. John Bunning, Clerk. Hot lunch by Ladies' Aid of Virgie.

118-25

RITTER PUBLIC SALE.

As I have rented my farm I will sell at public auction at my residence, 9 1/2 miles north, mile east of Rensselaer, mile east and two miles north of Aix, the following described property, beginning at 10:30 a. m., on

THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1920

10—HEAD OF HORSES—10

Gray team geldings, 4 and 5 years old, wt. 2600; team sorrel gelding and mare, coming 3, wt. 2400; team black geldings, coming 3, wt. 2400; brown gelding, coming 5, wt. 1400; brown gelding, 4, wt. 1300; black mare 6, wt. 1300; gray gelding, 3, wt. 1000.

40—HEAD OF CATTLE—40

Two pure bred Shorthorn Durham heifers; roan heifer, coming 3, red heifer, coming 3, papers furnished; red cow, coming 6, fresh; Hereford cow, 7; Hereford heifer, 3, fresh; red Hereford heifer, coming 3, fresh in March; pure bred Hereford heifer, 3, fresh in March; 2 Hereford heifers, 3, fresh in March; 27 Hereford heifers, coming 2 and 3, some will be fresh soon; Hereford cow, coming 6, fresh in March and Jersey heifer, 3, giving milk.

8—HEAD OF SHOTES—3

Weight about 60 lbs. Good thrifty stock.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Studebaker wagon, triple box; wagon with rack, truck wagon with box; P. & O. cultivator; Dutch Uncle cultivator; International cultivator, Tower riding gopher; spring tooth cultivator; Eagle claws walking cultivator; 3 walking plows; Hayes corn planter, with 160 rods check wire and fertilizer attachment; Rock Island planter; John Deere hay rake; mowing machine; manure spreader; new Deering 7 ft. grain binder; 8 section harrow; John Deere disc; an A harrow; gang plow; two horse weeder; low down seeder; single top buggy; Oakland 6 automobile, 1917 model, in good condition; corn sheller; grind stone; 2 sets good work harness; set carriage harness; 2 sets



Rensselaer Monument Works

(Since 1885)

The Monument bought here comes direct from the quarry finishing plant. The company's and my guarantees assure the Monument to be right in every way. Good, clean-out, raised letters, careful setting and a substantial foundation are also assured.

Prices no higher than others, much lower than some.

WILL H. MACKEY, Proprietor

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

I have moved my real estate office to the rooms over Co-Operative Meat Market, on north side of square.—GEORGE F. MEYERS. f25

"Buz" Marble's big annual stock sale will take place at Wheatfield on Tuesday, Mch. 16.—Advt. tt

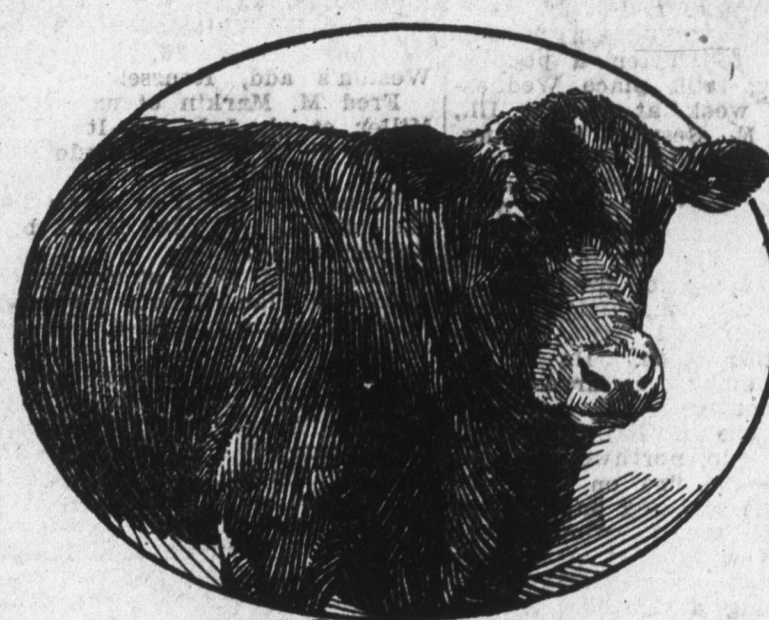
KeepSmiling and Bidding for Harvey Williams Auctioneer Remington, Indiana

List your Sale early as I sell nearly every day in the Sale Season. Large Sale Tent furnished to customers. Write or phone at my expense.

Dispersion Sale of Pure Bred Shorthorns SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28

At Surrey Farm 6 Miles Northwest of Rensselaer
107 SCOTCH AND SCOTCH 107
TOPS SHORTHORNS

70 Per Cent Roans 70 Lots 70 Per Cent Roans



I would like to call especial attention to the number of cows with calves at foot. The majority of these are re-bred. These cattle are the large beef type good quality and in good breeding order. This offering should be an especial attraction to the breeder and to the young man who wants to start a herd, because it makes a difference in the value of the cow you buy if she is bred to an outstanding sire, or to a fairly good bull. These cows are bred to the highest type of Shorthorn bulls, among them being an imported bull, a very attractive roan, has a beautiful head and general outline, his

breeding is of the best, and his sire one of the best bulls in Scotland. This bull is being retained in the herd of Floyd Amsler. The other bull is a Canadian bred bull, a dark roan, thick bodied, straight, level bull with good head. His calves will show for himself in the sale. (He sells.)

All Cattle Tuberculin Tested

Catalogues are Ready for Mail

AUCTIONEERS

Col. Cary Jones, Col. Fred Phillips, Col. Harvey Williams.

CLERK:—First National Bank.

Henry Amsler and Son

LOCATION AND TRAIN SERVICE

Rensselaer is 72 miles south of Chicago, 47 miles north of Lafayette, Indiana, 110 miles north of Indianapolis, Indiana, on the Monon Railroad.

All fast trains stop at Surrey Farm Saturday, February 28.

Trains No. 39, 40, 5, 6 and 32 stop at Surrey, Saturday, February 28.

Number 5 and 6 makes all stops, Hammond to Surrey.

Number 32 makes all stops, Indianapolis to Surrey.

Number 39 and 40 make all stops, Lafayette to Surrey.

Connections at all points where other roads intersect Monon Railroad.