

# WHITE MAN

By  
George  
Agnew  
Chamberlain

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

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Andrea Peller, hansom daughter of Lord Peller, an impetuous, eccentric, determined 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, unwilling the truth 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 own aviator is not going back Andrew despatched to obtain him with one of her stockings. It thwarts her and they sail on into the very heart of Africa. Landing in an immense crag, Andrea finds the natives all bow in worship to her mysterious companion. It is given him to "Brahmin" 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 is indeed her host, she has no qualm. 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 door way and is told to prepare for a day's hunt with White Man. She immediately joins the exciting trip and begins to understand more of his 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, wakening over her complete lack of change of clothing, is surprised and delighted when a trunk is loaded with everything in the way of clothing dear to the feminine heart, is dropped at her doorway by stalwart natives and is told that "White Man" is there. 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 crag.

CHAPTER VI.—On another expedition the donkey on which Andrea is mounted runs away with her. She is forced to walk and is disconsolate. 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 hut 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 camped near the crag, but when she sees who 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 whimping sigh and nestled down against the warm furs. Her eyes gazed impersonally and a little wonderingly at M'sungo'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'sungo 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 stared 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 it, the rain had ceased and sunlight poured in through the open door. M'sungo 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 hands, 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 her loveliness beyond the limits set by the wrinkling 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, sarong 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  $\frac{1}{4}$  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. 1850; 1 black horse 4 years old, wt. 1500; 1 iron gray 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. 1250; 1 grey horse 7 years old, wt. 1100; 1 bay horse 12 years old, wt. 1200; 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 Sheep.

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 terms 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 of sale when due; if not paid when due, 8 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed until terms of sale have been complied with.

M. BOBIEL & C. HANAWAY.

McCurtaun & 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,  $\frac{1}{2}$  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

14 years old.

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 potatos; 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 grain 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 upholstering; 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 Hygia 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 not

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

JOHN J. EVERE.

Bert Hanaway, Auct.

John Bunning, Clerk.

Hot lunch by Ladies' Aid of Virgie.

f18-25

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 gelding, coming 3, wt. 2400; gray 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; 2 Hereford calves, 3, fresh in March; 24 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—8

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

single buggy harness.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Dining room table and 6 dining room chairs; 6 kitchen chairs; china closet; kitchen table; sewing machine; 2 beds; 2 feather beds; 2 dressers; 4 rocking chairs; writing desk; cupboard; woodbox and cupboard attachment; DeLaval cream separator; range stove; base burner, as good as new; 100 piece dinner set; lard press; sausage press; 4-burner oil stove; good washing machine; 50-gal. gasoline barrel; galvanized kerosene barrel.

10 DOZEN CHICKENS.

TERMS—A credit of 9 months will be given on all sums over \$10, purchased giving note with approved security and bearing 6 per cent interest from date of sale, if not paid when due to draw 8 per cent from date of sale. 2 per cent off for cash. Sums of \$10 and under cash in hand and no discount.

H. M. Clark and W. A. McCurtain, Auctioneers.

ED RITTER.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the judge of the circuit court of Jasper county, state of Indiana, administratrix of the estate of Frank P. Morton, late of said county, deceased.

Sold estate is supposed to be solvent. LIN DORA MORTON. Date, February 9, 1920.

Attest: JESSE NICHOLS, Clerk Jasper Circuit Court.