

The Man From Home

A Novelization
of the Play of
the Same Name

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By BOOTH
TARKINGTON
and
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WILSON

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

kind of lonesome sometimes, and then I get to thinking she's there, sitting at an old piano that used to be my mother's and singing to me."

"Singing 'Sweet Genevieve'?" she asked quietly.

"Yes, that's my favorite. But, then, I come to and I find it ain't so. No voice comes to me, and I find there ain't nobody but me."

"You'll find her some day," she put in quickly. "I shall think of you often with her listening to her voice in the



"You'll find her some day."

twilight. And I shall be far away, keeping the promise that I have made and living out—my destiny."

"What destiny?" he asked gravely.

"I am bound to Almerie by his misfortune. He has to bear a name that is disgraced, and it is my duty to help him bear it—to help him make it honorable again, to inspire him in the

struggle that lies before him to rise above it by his own efforts, in the product of his work."

"Work?" asked Pike in astonishment.

"Yes," she went on. "No matter how humbly he begins and no matter what it costs me, I must be with him, helping him, isn't that true?"

"That's what any good, brave woman would do," he said.

"It must be done. I haven't seen Almerie since last night. I must see him now. I've shirked facing him today. He has always been so light and gay that I dread seeing him bending under this blow. It is my duty to help him bear it."

"Yes; it's your duty all right."

"Then you think I am right. You agree?"

"Yes; I agree," he answered gravely.

"I give my consent to your marriage."

"You do?" cried Ethel. And there was a distinct horror in her tone. It was as if the idea shocked her.

"I'll place it in your hands," he answered and then was rudely twisted about by Horace, who had approached.

"I protest against this!" cried the young man. "She does not know what she's doing! I for one won't have it!"

"Too late!" cried Ethel, with a choking sob. "He's consented!"

And with a bowed head she ran from them into the hotel.

CHAPTER XIX.

IN SUSPENSE.
HORACE turned on Pike. His voice trembled with suppressed rage.

"A fine guardian, you are!" he said witheringly. "You came here to protect her from something you thought was rotten. Now we all know it's rotten you hand her over!"

The lad paused, and then he laughed bitterly.

"By Jove," he exclaimed of a sudden, "I shouldn't be surprised if you consent to the settlement too!"

The lawyer looked at him gravely.

"My son, I shouldn't be surprised if I did."

"By the Lord, but you play a queer game, Mr. Pike."

"Oh, I'm just crossing the Rubicon. Your father used to say: 'If you're going to cross the Rubicon, cross it. Don't wade out to the middle and stand there. You only get h-l from both banks!'"

"I beg your pardon," said a voice behind them, and they turned to find Lady Creech. She went on, addressing Horace:

"Mr. Granger-Simpson, have you seen my nephew?"

"No, I've rather avoided that. If you don't mind my saying so," Horace replied.

"I'm sorry, Lady Creech," he went on, "but I've had a most awful shaming up, and I'm thinking of going back home with Mr. Pike. I think he's about right in his ideas. You know

we abused him, not only for himself, but for his vulgar friend, yet his vulgar friend turned out to be a grand duke, and look at what our friends turned out to be!"

He stepped quickly to the entrance and disappeared into the hotel. Almerie's voice was heard as Lady Creech turned to go, and Pike smiled.

"Here he comes now, bending under the blow," he said.

Almerie appeared with a white bull pup, which he handed over to Mariano with the remark:

"Wash him a bit, old chap; tepid water, you know, and a drop of milk afterward—nothing but milk, you know. Be deuced careful, I say!"

As Mariano disappeared with the dog at arm's length Lady Creech said solemnly:

"Almerie, really there are more important things, you know."

"Rot!" replied the young man. "I almost missed him. But I think I'm to be congratulated, you know. Eh?"

"I think you are, my son," said Pike quietly.

"I have given my consent."

"Rippin!" declared Almerie. And Lady Creech started forward.

"And the settlement?" she asked. Pike nodded.

"The settlement also—everything!"

Ethel came from the side of the terrace, followed by Horace, who seemed to be arguing with her.

"Of course I never worried, you know," said Almerie. "But I fancy it will be a weight off the poor governor's mind. I'll wire him at Naples, for he'll be glad to know about that bally convict chap—the arrangement you made with him, you know."

"Almerie, I think it's noble to be brave in trouble, but"—Ethel began, and Pike smiled behind his hand. Almerie looked at her in astonishment.

"I say, you know, you're really got me!"

"I mean that I admire you for your pluck, for your seeming unconcern under disgrace, but"—

"Disgraced! Why, who's disgraced? Not even the governor, as I see it! You got that chap called off, didn't you?"

"Whom do you mean?" she asked, wondering in her voice.

"Why, that convict chap. Didn't you send him away? You bought him off so he wouldn't talk, didn't you—gave him money not to bother us?"

She whirled on him like a storm.

"Why, heaven pity you! Do you think that?" she cried.

Almerie was taken aback.

"Oh—what! He wouldn't agree? Oh, I say, that will be a pill for the governor—he'll be worried, you know!"

Ethel went close to him.

"Don't you see that you've got to worry a little about yourself; that you've got to begin to do something worthy that will obliterate this shame? To work—to work!"

"What possible need will there be for that? Why, there's the settlement!"

"Settlement!" cried Ethel, aghast.

"You talk of settlement now?"

"Don't you see? The only objection was the settlement, and Mr. Pike's given his consent to that."

"He's consented to that?" she asked.

"With his own lips. Didn't you?" Almerie asked Pike.

"I did," said the lawyer quietly.

She recoiled from the group.

"Yesterday, when I wanted something I thought of value, he refused to let me buy it. Today, when I know that name is less than nothing, he bids me give my fortune for it. What manner of man is this?"

Almerie slapped his leg.

"I don't see that the situation is changed. I don't stick out for the precise amount the governor said. If it ought to be less because of last night—why, we won't haggle over a few thousands."

With a cry of rage and despair Ethel turned on him.

"This is the final word of my humiliation! I felt that you were in shame, and because of that I was ready to keep my word—to stand by you and help you make yourself into a man. Now you ask me to pay you for the privilege. I am released! I am free! I am not that man's property to give away!"

Lady Creech turned to Almerie.

"This is beyond everything! Give me your arm, Almerie. We will go."

"Most extraordinary girl. Beyond everything, isn't she?"

Together they went into the hotel, and Pike watched them with somber eyes. Horace quietly slipped off through the arbor. Ethel turned to Pike violently.

"What have you to say to me?" she demanded. "What explanations have you to make?"

"None," he answered.

"Because you don't care what I think of you. You were willing to give me up to these people, to let me romanticize about honor and duty, about my efforts to find that creature a man, and you know all the time it was only



She was playing "Sweet Genevieve."

the money they were at.

"I shouldn't wonder," he replied.

"Didn't you know that would horrify me? Didn't you see that your consenting, leaving me free to give it to them, would release me?"

"I shouldn't be surprised."

"You mean you've been saving me again from myself? You let me make a fool of myself and then show it to me, and after that you'll deny it! It's like you. Do you think any girl could love a man like that? Go back to your dream girl, your lady of the picture!"

"She won't be there," said Daniel disconsolately.

"She might be," Ethel answered in a different tone.

"There ain't any chance of that. The house will be empty still," he said.

"You might be wrong—for once," she replied, and there were tears in her voice—"just for once!"

With a quick look at him she ran from the terrace and into the hotel. A moment later, while he was staring moodily at the pavement, a piano began to tinkle, and a moment later Ethel's voice came to him. His face lit up, and he stepped closer to the window. Then his arms went out. She was playing "Sweet Genevieve."

THE END.

Capital Punishment in Germany.

Although little is heard outside Prussia of capital punishment within the kingdom, the law is by no means a dead letter. In seven years there have been ninety-eight executions, ten of the condemned being women. Silesia heads the list, with twenty-one executions, followed by Brandenburg, Posen and Rhineinland.

No executions take place in Berlin, the condemned being taken to the prison at Ploetzensee, in Brandenburg, where they have a standing guillotine.—London Globe.

The Blood Feud

"Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man's shall his blood be shed," Gen. 9:6. This is the law of blood feud. It means that if one man kills another, still another shall kill him. It is the law alike of savage tribes in which the death penalty is inflicted privately, and of civilized states in which the death penalty is inflicted publicly.

It is undoubtedly a law of God as much as the law of gravitation is a law of God. It is also a law of nature as much as the law of gravitation is a law of nature.

The only places where the law of gravitation has full sway are in barren deserts and desolate ruins. The moment plants and animals rise above the ground the law of gravitation is opposed, contradicted and overcome.

The only places where the law of blood feud has full control are among brutes and savage men. The moment man rises above the law of brutality he opposes the law of blood feud with higher laws of mercy and kindness.

A thoroughly consistent man who reverences the divine law of blood feud enough to approve the death penalty would also reverence the law of gravitation enough to stop walking upright and go on his belly like a snake.

The law of gravitation is defied every time a building rises, or a bird, or a kite, or a flag, or an airship flies; yet it is active all the time and has to be taken into account, although it is set aside by use of higher laws.

Something in the law of blood feud is as permanent as gravitation and has to be as constantly taken into account. This permanent principle is the same in the law of revenge and the law of kindness. Jesus states it thus: "With what measure ye mete it shall be measured unto you." (Matthew 7:2). Paul's statement of the same truth is: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." (Galatians 6:7).

Killing brings more killing; hatred more hatred. Kindness awakens more kindness; love, more love. Jesus overcame the law of revenge and rose above it by means of the higher law of love. He taught his followers to sow forgiveness, sympathy and kindness, and assured them that such seed sown in human soil would yield a harvest of truth and righteousness.

—ARTHUR HAYES SARGENT.

The High school basketball team returned today from Albany where they were defeated last night by a 36 to 19 score.

Lane County's
Bargain Counter



She was playing "Sweet Genevieve."

ANNUAL MID-WINTER SHOE-SALE

Owing To The Holiday
Rush Our Annual Sale
Is a Little Late, But

We are going to give our customers some rousing bargains. In a large business like ours we must keep close watch for small lots, which are bound to accumulate and which must be cleared out at once to keep regular stock fresh and clean. The present accumulation of broken lines is larger than usual, and the arrival of newspring styles makes it necessary for us to have more room. The remnant lot, every odd and end, every slow-selling shoe MUST GO. Note these prices and we hardly think you'll miss this great sale

Men's velour calf, Goodyear welt Dress Shoe; \$2.98

Harvard brand; regular \$5.00; now \$2.98

Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes; Yale and \$2.85

Harvard brands; regular \$4.00 and \$5.00, \$2.85

Men's Vici Kid, Goodyear welt Dress Shoes; \$2.35

regular \$3.50; cut to \$2.35

Men's Tan, high-top, Goodyear welt; regular \$3.35

\$5.00 seller; cut to \$3.35

One lot Men's \$5.00 Dress Shoes; Gotzian's \$2.10

drummer's samples

One lot of Goodyear's sample Work Shoes; \$1.69

regular \$3.00 values; now \$1.69

One lot Goodyear's sample high-top Work \$2.85

Shoes; regular \$4.50; now \$2.85

Men's Chrome tan water-proof Work Shoes; \$2.89

regular \$4.50; now \$2.89

Men's Kangaroo Calf Work Shoes; a regular \$2.49

\$3.50 Shoe for only \$2.49

Men's Chippewa Logging Shoe; strictly all \$4.85

hand made; only \$4.85

Men's Kangaroo Calf teamsters' Work Shoes; \$1.85

a regular \$3.00 seller for only \$1.85

One lot of Men's Opera Slippers; regular \$1.75

ellers; now 85c

One lot Men's Heavy Tan Grain Leather Slippers; 79c

pegged soles

One lot of Men's Carpet Slippers selling now \$48c

for only \$48c

Boys' Storm Calf High Cuts; regular \$4.00

sellers; now \$2.25

Boys' Tan High Tops, with buckles; Goodyear \$2.85

welts; regular \$5.00; now \$2.85

Boys' Carco Calf Blucher School Shoes; \$1.49

regular \$2.75; now \$1.49

Boys' Satin Calf School Shoes; our leader at \$1.29

\$1.75; sale price \$1.29

One lot Boys' Goodyear welt, Gotzian's drummer \$1.39

samples; regular \$2.50 Shoes; sizes 2 to 5; now \$1.39

One lot of Youth's School \$85c

Shoes; samples; sizes 12 to 2; now \$85c

One lot of Boys' Box Calf Blucher \$1.00

Shoes; regular \$1.75 values; now \$1.00

One lot Little Gents' High-Tops; \$1.40

to close out they are selling at, per pair \$1.40

One lot Little Gents' Giant Calf \$65c

Seamless Lace Shoes now \$65c

selling at \$65c

One lot Child's and Misses' Shoes; \$1.00

odds, ends and samples \$1.00

One lot of Child's Vici Kid Lace \$43c

Shoes; regular 85c values, now selling at \$43c

One lot Child's Red Kid Lace \$85c

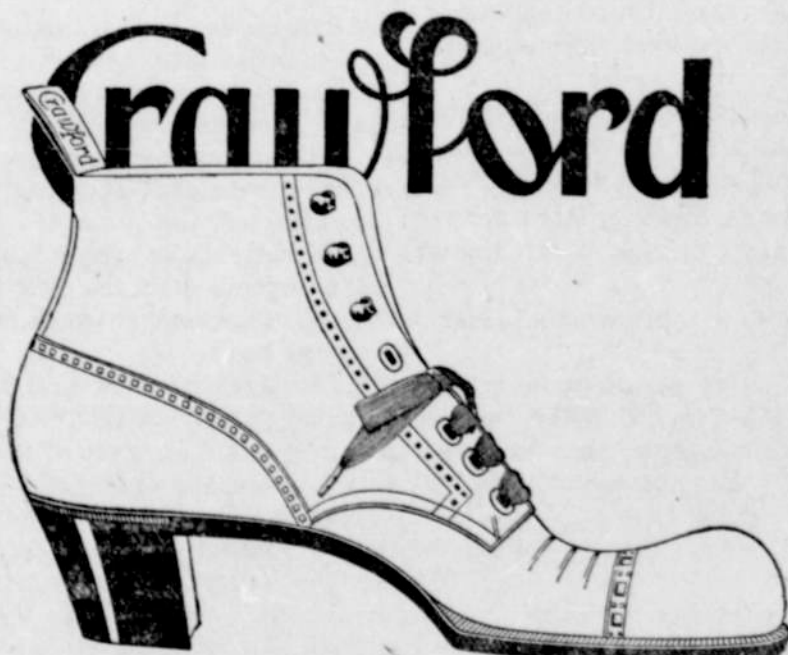
Shoes; \$1.25 and \$1.50 values; now \$85c

One lot Child's Kid Button \$80c

Oxfords; regular \$1.50, now \$80c

One lot Soft Soles; regular \$39c

50c seller; now \$39c



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