

GRAUSTARK

GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON

Copyright, 1901, by Herbert S. Stone

SYNOPSIS

Chapter I.—Groulall Lorry, a wealthy American globe trotter, stumbles into acquaintance with a charming foreign girl on the train from Denver to Washington. The pair are left behind when the train stops for repairs in West Virginia. Chapter II.—Lorry wires ahead to the train. He and the unknown girl ride twenty miles at a tearing pace in a mountain coach. There is no love-making, but a near approach to it as the rolling stage tumbles the passengers about. Chapter III.—Lorry dines with the foreigner, consisting of Miss Guggenlocker, Uncle Casper and Aunt Yvonne. They are natives of Graustark, a country Lorry had never heard of before. Chapter IV.—Lorry sends the foreigners the sights of Washington. They leave for New York to sail on the Kaiser Wilhelm. Miss Guggenlocker naively calls Lorry her "ideal American" and invites him to come and see her at Edelweiss. Chapter V.—Lorry is fascinated. Lorry hurries to New York. The name Guggenlocker is not on the steamer list. He sees the steamer off. Chapter VI.—Lorry joins his old friend, Harry Anguish, an American artist, in Paris. Graustark and its capital, Edelweiss, are located by a guidebook. The Americans get no trace of the Guggenlockers there. Chapter VII.—Lorry sees his chauffeur driving in a carriage with a beautiful companion of her own sex. He gets a glimpse of recognition, but the carriage rolls on and the mystery is unsolved. Later he receives a note at his hotel signed Sophia Guggenlocker, inviting him to visit her next day. Chapter VIII.—In the evening Lorry and Anguish ramble about the grounds of the castle where dwells the court of the Princess of Graustark. They overhear a plot to abduct the princess and resolve to capture the plotters and hand her over to the king. Chapter IX.—Lorry hides himself in a room he heard them designate as that of the princess. X.—Lorry tells the princess of the plot. Mutual recognition; she is Miss Guggenlocker. Lorry is her guard, is in the abduction plot. He tells Lorry with a terrible blow. Anguish to the rescue.

CHAPTER XI.

LOVE IN A CASTLE.
 As the day wore on Lorry grew irritable and restless. He could not bring himself into full touch with the situation, notwithstanding Harry's frequent and graphic recollections of incidents that had occurred and that had led to the present condition. Their luncheon was served in the count's room, as it was inadvisable for the injured man to go to the dining hall until he was stronger. The court physician assured him that he would be incapacitated for several days, but that in a very short time his wound would lose the power to annoy him in the least. The Count and Countess Halfont and others came to cheer him and to make his surroundings endurable. Still he was dissatisfied, even unhappy.

The cause of his uneasiness and depression was revealed only by the manner in which it was removed. He was lying stretched out on the couch, starting from the window, his head aching, his heart full of a longing that knows but one solace. Anguish had come out in the grounds after assuring himself that his sleep was deep, so there was no one in the room when he awakened from a sickening dream to shudder alone over its memory. He turned on his side and curiously felt the handgates about his head. How lonely those handgates made him feel, away from him in Graustark!

The door to his room opened softly, but he did not turn, thinking it was Anguish—Anguish—and not the one he most desired. "Her royal highness," announced a maid, and then:

"May I come in?" asked a voice that went to his troubled soul like a cooling draft to the fevered throat. He turned toward her instantly, all the irritation, all the uneasiness, all the loneliness, vanishing like mist before the sun. Behind her was a lady in waiting.

"I cannot deny the request of a princess," he responded, smiling away. He held forth his hand toward her, half fearing she would not take it. The Princess Yvonne came straight to his couch and laid her hand on his. He drew it to his lips and then released it lingeringly. She stood before him, looking down with an anxiety in her eyes that would have repaid him had death been there to claim his next breath.

"Are you better?" she asked, with her pretty voice. "I have been so troubled about you."

"I thought you had forgotten me," he said, with childish perversity.

"Forgotten you?" she cried, quick to resent the implication. "Let me tell you, then, what I have been doing. I have been to your luggage and your friends. You still had it much more comfortable here. You are to make this house your home as long as you are in Edelweiss. That is how I have been forgetting."

"Forgotten me?" he cried, his eyes gleaming. "I have been so lonely that I imagined all sorts of things. That your highness, you must not expect me to remain here after I am able to leave. That would be impossible."

"I will not allow you to say that," she objected demurely. "You are the guest of honor in Graustark. Have you not perceived this? Well, it is an honor to risk your life to save me in whom you had, but passing interest, even though she was a poor princess. No, my American, this castle is yours in all respects, for had you not come within its doors today would have found it in a ruinous state. Besides, Mr. Anguish has said he will stay as long as we do."

"That's like Harry," laughed Lorry. "But I am afraid you are glorifying too little in the fact that you should be in a house for luncheon instead of in the castle where the lady might have been."

serious face turned appealingly to his, her fingers clasping his hands. "I forbid you to continue! I forbid you! Do you hear? I too, have thought and dreamed of you, and I have prayed that you might come. But you must not think that you love me—you shall not!"

"I only want to know that you love me," he whispered.

"Do you think I can tell you the truth?" she cried. "I do not love you!"

Before he had fairly grasped the importance of the contradictory sentences she had said, she stood in the window, her breast heaving and her face flaming.

"Then I am to believe you do," he groaned after a moment. "I find a princess and lose a woman!"

"I did not intend that you should have said what you have, or that I should have loved me or that I should have loved you," she said softly.

"You would have been selfish enough to enjoy that knowledge without giving joy in return. I see. What else could you have done? A princess! Oh, I would to God you were Miss Guggenlocker, the woman I sought!"

"Answer to that!" she said. "Can I trust you never to renew this subject? I have each learned what had better have been unknown. You understand my position. Surely you will be good enough to look upon me ever afterward as a princess and forget that I have been a woman unwillingly. I ask you, for your sake and my own, to refrain from a renewal of this unhappy subject. You can see how hopeless it is for both of us. I have said much to you that I trust you in this position. You may trust me, your highness. Your secret is worth a thousandfold more than mine. It is sacred with me. The joy of my life has ended, but the happiness of knowing the truth will never die. I shall remember that you love me—yes, I know you do—and I shall never forget to love you. I will not promise that I shall never speak of again to you. As I lie here there comes to me a courage I did not know I could feel."

"No, no!" she cried vehemently. "Forgive me! You can at least let me say that as long as I live I may smile to think that which a woman could not conquer in ten lifetimes. Such is the world."

"The prince may batter down and seize, but he can never conquer. But once of this I am the Princess of Graustark, you are my friend, Groulall Lorry, and there is only a dear friendship between us," she cried, resuming her merry humor so easily that he started with surprise and not a little displeasure.

"And a throne," he added, smiling, however.

"And a promise," she reminded him.

"From which I trust I may some day be released," said he, smiling back, afflicted with a disconcerting and a determination of equal power. He could see hope and hopelessness ahead.

"No by life! It may be sooner than you think!"

"Your highness pardon me," he begged.

"They laughed, but their hearts were sad. This hapless American and hapless sovereign who would if she could be a woman."

"It was now 3 o'clock—the hour when you were to have called to see me," she said, again sitting unconsciously before him in the window seat. She was not afraid of him. She was a princess.

"I misunderstood you, your highness. I remembered the engagement, but it seems I was mistaken as to the time. I came at 11 in the morning."

"And found me at home," she said.

"In an impenetrable castle, with eyes all about."

CHAPTER XII.
 A WAR AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

LORRY was removed to another room before dinner, as she had promised.

After they had dined the two strangers were left alone for several hours. Anguish related his friend with an enthusiasm and a description of the charms of the Countess Halfont in waiting to the princess. In conclusion he said glowingly, his eyes having been out for half an hour or more because his energy had been spent in another direction:

"You haven't seen much of her, Lorry, but I tell you she is rare. And she's not betrothed to any of these court favorites or dukes either. They all adore her, but she's committed."

"How do you know all this?" demanded Lorry, who had half heard through his dreams.

"Asked her, of course. How in thunder do you suppose?"

"And you've known her but a day! Well, you are progressive!"

"Oh, perfectly natural conversation, you know," explained Anguish composedly. "She began by asking me if I was married, and I said I wasn't. Then she asked me if I was engaged. Then I asked her if she were married. You see, from the title, you can't tell whether a countess is married or single. She said she wasn't, and I promptly and very properly expressed my admiration. By Jove, she has a will and a mind of her own, that young woman has! She's not going to marry till she finds a man of the right sort, which is refreshing. I like to hear a girl like that, especially a pretty girl who can do as she pleases and all kinds of nobility when it comes to a matrimonial trade. By Jove, she's fast!"



"I forbid you to continue," he said, and he was not to be trifled with. Your highness, let me say that my family never knows when it is defeated, either in love or in war."

"The walls which surround the heart of a princess are black and grim, impenetrable when she defends it, my loving American," she said, smiling sadly.

"Yet some prince of the realm will batter down the wall and win at last. I'm sorry for the princess, though. I do know, however, that she is going to have an unpleasant matrimonial alliance forced upon her in some way."

"That is usual."

"That's what I gather from the countess. Maybe you can pump the princess and get all you want to know in connection with the matter. It's a pretty serious state of affairs, I should say, or she wouldn't be weeping through sympathy."

Lorry recalled a part of the afternoon's sweetly dangerous conversation, and the perspiration stood cold and damp on his brow.

There was a rap at the door, and Anguish hastened to open it. A servant presented Count Halfont's compliments and begged leave to call.

"Shall we see the old boy?" asked Harry.

"Yes, yes," responded the other. The servant understood the sign made by the two men and disappeared. "Diplomatic, I suspect," said Lorry.

"He is the prime minister, I understand. Ah, good evening, your excellency! We are honored."

"The count had entered the room and was advancing toward the couch, tall, easy and the personification of cordiality."

"I could not retire until I had satisfied myself as to Mr. Lorry's condition and his comfort," said he in his broken English. He seated himself near the couch and bent sharp, anxious eyes on the recumbent figure.

"Oh, he's all right!" volunteered Anguish readily. "He's able to go into battle again tomorrow."

"That is with the princess, and both are quite well. Since our war, gentlemen, Graustark women have nothing to acquire in the way of courage and endurance. You, of course, know nothing of the horrors of that war."

"But we would be thankful for the story of it, your excellency. War is a holy of holies. I read every war book that gets into my hands," said Anguish eagerly.

"We of Graustark at present have every reason to recall the last war and bitterly to lament its ending. The war occurred just fifteen years ago—but the real story is yours, Mr. Lorry. I will tell you the story as it was and not to go into history. At any other time I shall be glad."

"It will please and not tire me. I am deeply interested. Pray, go on."

Lorry hastened to say, for he was interested more than the count suspected.

"Fifteen years ago Prince Groulall of this principality, the father of our princess, became incensed over the depredations of the Austrian soldiers who patrolled our border on the north. He demanded restitution for the depredations they had created, but was refused. Graustark is a province comprising some 800 square miles of the best land in this part of the world. Our neighbor is smaller in area and population. Our army was better equipped, but not so lavishly. For several months the fighting in the north was in our favor, but the result was that our forces were finally driven back to Edelweiss, huddled and battered by the hordes thousands that came over the border. The million was staggered by the shock, for such an outcome had not been considered possible. We had been too confident. Our soldiers were sick and worn by six months of hard fighting, and the men of Edelweiss—the merchants, the laborers and the nobility itself—were in arms in defense of the city. For over a month we fought, hundreds of our

best and bravest citizens going down to death. They at last began a bombardment of the city. Today you can see the marks on nearly every house in Edelweiss. Hundreds of graves in the valley to the south attest the horrors of that siege. The castle was stormed, and Prince Groulall, with many of the chief men of the land, met death. The prince was killed in front of the castle gates, from which he had sallied in a last brave attempt to beat off the conquerors. A bronze statue now marks the spot on which he fell. The princess, his wife, was my sister, and as I held the portfolio of finance it was through me that the city surrendered, bringing the siege to an end. Fifteen years ago this autumn—the 20th of November, to be explicit—the treaty of peace was signed in Sofia. We were compelled to cede a portion of territory in the far northeast, valuable for its mines. Indemnity was agreed upon by the peace commissioners, amounting to 20,000,000 garvos, or nearly \$30,000,000 in your money. In fifteen years this money was to be paid, with interest. On the 20th of November, this year, the people of Graustark must pay 25,000,000 garvos. The time is at hand, and that is why we recall the war so vividly. It means the bankruptcy of the nation, gentlemen."

GRAUSTARK

Complete in
 Rotermund's Circulating Library

Come in and let us show you how you can read all the latest popular novels—FREE—

Are you interested in Indian Basketry or Bead Work? We have a fine selection of Raffle and Beads

ROTTERMUND,
 Masonic Temple, - Grants Pass.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.
 A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible alarm on the leg of J. R. Ormer, Franklin Grove, A. J. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's America Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for burns, bruises, skin eruptions and piles. 25 cents at National Drug Store and Grants Pass Pharmacy.

DIRECTORY

JOSEPHINE COUNTY OFFICERS.
 Judge: J. D. Booth
 Commissioners: J. C. Lovelace
 Clerk: J. L. Bartlett
 Deputy Clerk: J. C. Lovelace
 Sheriff: J. C. Lovelace
 Deputy Sheriff: Ernest Lister
 Treasurer: J. C. Lovelace
 School Superintendent: W. H. Taylor
 Assessor: J. C. Lovelace
 Surveyor: J. C. Lovelace
 Coroner: J. C. Lovelace

CITY OFFICERS.
 Mayor: H. E. May
 Auditor and Police Judge: J. E. May
 Treasurer: J. E. May
 City Attorney: J. E. May
 Street Superintendent: J. E. May
 Councilmen: W. M. May, H. E. May, J. E. May, J. E. May, J. E. May, J. E. May

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.
 Grants Pass Lodge A. F. & A. M., No. 84, regular communication first and third Saturdays. Visiting brothers cordially invited. W. W. House, W. M. A. J. Pike, Secy.

Royal Arch Masons—Reveries Chapter No. 25 meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in Masonic hall, 100 N. Main St. W. H. Taylor, Secy.

O. O. F. Golden Rule Lodge No. 78, meets every Saturday night at 8 o'clock. P. H. F. H. Schmitt, Secy.

Paran Knappton—O. O. F. No. 80, meets second and fourth Friday at 8 o'clock. P. H. F. H. Schmitt, Secy.

United Artists—Grants Pass Assembly No. 99, meets alternate Tuesdays in A. O. U. hall, 100 N. Main St. J. E. May, Secy.

Woodmen of the World—Borne River Camp No. 33, meets second and fourth Fridays at Woodman hall.

C. E. MAYNARD, Secy.

Women of Woodcraft—Azalea Circle, No. 181, meets first and third Mondays at Woodman hall. Mrs. M. E. Denny, Secy.

Modern Woodmen of America—Grants Pass Camp No. 807, meets second and fourth evenings at Woodman hall at 7:30. W. T. Gaudin, Secy.

Forerunners of America—Grants Pass No. 28, meets first and third Wednesdays at 8 o'clock. J. E. May, Secy.

Knights of Pythias—Thompson Lodge No. 2, meets every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. W. H. Hall, Secy.

Grand Army of the Republic—Old Lodge No. 28, meets first and third Wednesdays at 8 o'clock. J. E. May, Secy.

Women's Relief Corps—American Legion No. 25, meets 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 p. m. at A. O. U. hall. Mrs. J. E. May, Secy.

Order of Pentecost—Rocky Mountain No. 100, meets in Woodman hall Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock. J. E. May, Secy.

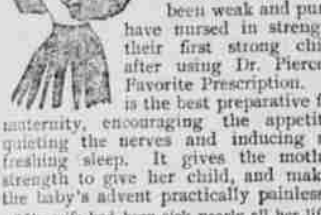
United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America—Union No. 1149, meets second and fourth Fridays at 8 o'clock at A. O. U. hall. J. E. May, Secy.

Royal Neighbors of the Republic—Bible Camp No. 230, meets 1st and 3rd Fridays at 8 o'clock. J. E. May, Secy.

BARGAIN BABIES.

If babies were for sale the most investment large-scale woman in the world could not look for a bargain baby. She would want the best baby that could be bought, regardless of price.

Every woman naturally craves a healthy, happy child, and her craving can be gratified if she will but remember that the child's health is her own gift, and to give health she must



have it to give. Mothers whose babies have been weak and puny have nursed in strength their first strong child after using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the best preparation for nursing, encouraging the appetite, quieting the nerves and inducing refreshing sleep. It gives the mother strength to give her child, and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for the use of delicate women.

NOTICE TO LABORERS AND MINERS

To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given:

That all those certain Placer mining claims, situated in Township 10, South; Range 9 west of the Williams Meridian and on the left bank of Josephine Creek, and the "Blue Jay" on the right bank of said creek in the county of Josephine and State of Oregon, and lying between Fiddlers' Gulch and Daves Gulch, are owned by Edward Bailey and David Boush.

That said mining claims are being worked by M. Marks, under agreement in the nature of a Deed in Escrow.

Therefore, all laborers and miners are hereby notified that they are not entitled to a laborer's lien on said above described property (mining claims), under the law. And we warn all persons who are working for the said M. Marks, not to attempt to mine against said above described claims or either of them, as we will contest all or any liens that may be filed on said claims.

EDWARD BAILEY, DAVID BOUSH, Co-owners.

THE DUFFORD'S BLACK DRAUGHT

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE

Dufford's Black Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, bad habits, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headaches and other like ailments, there is no other medicine necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of food and indigestion. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, rheumatic pains, sciatica, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hemorrhoids and colic. Every drug has Dufford's Black Draught in 25 cent packages and in 50 cent bottles. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe Dufford's Black Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them on feet and healthy with no doctor's bills. Dufford, A. J. Greene, Illinois, La.

SCHUBERT

To be had of all leading dealers

C. G. GOTZIAN & CO. MANUFACTURERS, ST. PAUL.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS BY REXICONA

The Modern Remedy for Women

REXICONA'S HAS CURED OVER THE WORST CASES OF OVARIAN AND UTERINE DISORDERS

We guarantee a positive cure for Leucorrhoea

THE REXICONA CO. LAST ADDRESS: W. A. Paddock, San Jose, Cal.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Millions. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure. No Pay. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon:
 In the Matter of the Estate of William Dunlap, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, James H. Colby, has been appointed administrator of the estate of William Dunlap, deceased, by the County Court for Josephine County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned administrator at the law office of J. D. Booth, in Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which first publication is Thursday, January 14, A. D., 1904.

JAMES H. COLBY, Administrator.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE

Grants Pass, Oregon, Feb. 4, 1904.
 To S. J. Paul:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, Frantz Novotny, has expended during the year ending December 31, 1901, One Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements on each of the following described mining claims, to-wit:

The Iron Horse Quartz Mining Claim situated in Wolf Creek (unorganized) Mining District, Josephine County, Oregon, the location notice of which was on March 31, 1900, filed for record with the County Clerk for Josephine County, Oregon, and the same now appears of record in Volume 13 of Mining Records of Josephine County, Oregon, at page 230 thereof.

Also that quartz mining claim known as the Climax, situated in the Wolf Creek (unorganized) Mining District, Josephine County, Oregon, the location notice of which was on June 15, 1900, filed for record in the office of the County Clerk for Josephine County, Oregon, and the same now appears of record in Vol. 13 Mining Records of said County, at page 400 thereof.

Also the Dutchman Quartz Mining Claim situated in the Broken (unorganized) Mining District, Josephine County, Oregon, as particularly described in the location notice thereof filed in the office of the County Clerk for Josephine County, Oregon, June 2, 1901, and the same now appears of record in Vol. 14 of Mining Records of said County at page 142 thereof.

That I expended the monies aforesaid on said mining claims under the provisions of section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States and the amendment thereto, approved January 22, 1880, concerning annual labor on mining claims, the sums so expended on each of said claims being the annual assessment and representation work thereon, and the amount required to hold each of said mining claims for the period ending December 31, 1902.

You are further notified that if within ninety days from the time of personal service of this notice upon you, or within ninety days after the first publication hereof you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of said expenditure as co-owner, to-wit: one-third thereof, your interest in each of said claims will become the property of the undersigned, your co-owner, who has made the expenditure required in accordance with the requirements of the law in such cases made and provided for.

FRANTZ NOVOTNY, Co-owner.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific cure of Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the serious investigation of the specific Nov. 15, 1890. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to Aug. 25, 87 per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and all the trial cases on application. Address: John J. Fulton, Company, 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Original and only genuine French TANNY WAXES for sale by leading druggists. 82 per box. Safe and reliable. Accept no substitute.

To Cure a Cold in a Day.
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. K. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Five Print Paper by the yard or roll at the Courier office.

For full particulars, rates, call on or address H. DICKSON, 122 Third Street, Port St. George, YERKES, Geo. 612 First Avenue, San Francisco.

Columbia

Cylinder Graphophones

\$3.50 to \$100

DISCS
 Seven inch 50 cents each, \$5 a dozen
 Ten inch \$1 each, \$10 a dozen

CYLINDERS
 BLACK SUPER-HARDENED
 COLUMBIA MOULDED RECORDS
 25 CENTS EACH, \$3 A DOZEN

Brand new process. Much more durable than any other of Columbia Phonograph Co.

125 Geary Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Are You Restless at Night?

And harassed by a bad cold? Ballard's Horehound Syrup secures you sound sleep, cures coughs and colds, and \$1.00. At Silver Drug

CATAR

ELY'S CREAM BALM
 Cures CATARRH
 ROSE COLIC
 HAY-FEVER
 50 CTS. BOTTLE

ELY'S CREAM