

# HOME

## A NOVEL

### GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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CHAPTER IV—Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation which becomes serious.

## CHAPTER IV

It was Alix that discovered Alan as the Elenic steamed slowly down the Solent. He was already comfortably established in his chair with a small pile of fiction beside him.

She paused before she approached him. Alan had always interested her. Alix had thought of him heretofore as a modern exquisite subject to atavistic fits that, in times past, had led him into more than one barbarous escapade. Now in London she had by chance heard things of him that forced her to readjustment of her estimate. In six months Alan had turned himself into a mystery.

"Well," she said, coming up behind him, "how are you?"

Alan turned his head slowly and then threw off his rugs and sprang to his feet.

"The sky is clear," he said, "where did you drop from?" His eyes measured her. She was ravishing in a fur toque and coat which had yet to receive their baptism of import duty.

"Oh," said Alix, "my presence is humdrum. Just the usual returning from six weeks abroad. But you? You come from the haunts of wild beasts and from all accounts you have been one."

"Been one! From all accounts!" exclaimed Alan, a puzzled frown on his face. "Just what do you mean?"

They started walking. "I meant that even in Africa one can't hide from Piccadilly. In Piccadilly you are already known. Not as Mr. Alan Wayne, a New York social satellite, but as a whirlwind in shirt sleeves. Ten Percent Wayne, in short." She looked at him with teasing archness. She could see that he was worried.

"Satellite is rather rough," remarked Alan. "I never was that."

"All bachelors are satellites in the nature of things—satellites to other men's wives."

"Have you a vacancy?" said Alan. They both knew they were embarking upon a dangerous game, but Alix played it often. No pretty woman takes her European degree without ample occasion for practice and Alix had been through the European mill. She threw out her daintily shod feet as she walked. She was full of life. She felt like skipping. The light of battle danced merrily in her eyes. She made no other reply.

"I met lots of people we both know," she said, at last.

"Which one of them passed on the news that I had taken to the ways of a wild beast?"

"Oh, that was the Honorable Percy. I only caught a few words. He was telling about a man known as Ten Percent Wayne and the only time he'd ever seen the shirt-sleeve policy work with natives. When I learned it was Africa, I linked up with you at once and screamed and he turned to me and said, 'You know Mr. Wayne?' But just then Lady Merle signaled the retreat, and when the men came out somebody else snuffed Collingford before I got a chance."

"Oh, Collingford," said Alan. "I remember." He frowned and was silent.

"Alan," said Alix after a moment, "let me warn you. I see a new tendency in you but before it goes any further than a tendency let me tell you that a thoughtful man is a most awful bore. When I caught sight of you I thought, 'What a delightful little party,' but if you're going to be pensive there are others—"

Alan glanced at her. "Alix," he said, mimicking her tone, "I see in you the makings of an altogether charming woman. I'm not speaking of the painstaking veneer—I suppose you need that in your work of life—but what's under it. There may be others, as you say. Pretty women have taken to wearing men for bangles. But don't you make a mistake. I'm not a bangle. I've just come from the unclothed world of real things. To me a man is just a man and, what's more, a woman is just a woman."

"How un-American," said Alix. "It's more than that," said Alan, "it's pre-American."

Alix was thoughtful in her turn. Alan caught her by the arm and turned her toward the west. A yawl was just crossing the disk of the disappearing sun. Alix felt a thrill at his touch. "It's a sweet little picture, isn't it?" she said. "But you mustn't touch me, Alan. It can't be good for us."

"So you feel it too," said Alan, and took his hand from her arm.

During the voyage they were much together, not in dark corners but waging their battle in the open—two swimmers that fought each other, forgetting to fight the tide that was bearing them out to sea. Alan was not a philanderer to snatch an unrequited kiss. To him a kiss was the seal on surrender. But to Alix the game was its own goal. As she had always played it, nobody had ever really won anything. However, it did not take her long to

appreciate that in Alan she had an opponent who was constantly getting under her guard and making her feel things—things that were alarming in themselves like the jump of one's heart into the throat or the intoxication that goes with hot, racing blood.

Alan's power over women was in voice and words. If he had been hideous it would have been the same. With his tongue he carried Alix away and gave her that sense of isolation which lulls a woman into laxity. One night as they sat side by side, a single great rug across their knees, Alan laid his hand under cover on hers. A quiver went through Alix's body. Her closed hand stirred nervously but she did not really draw it away. "Alan," she said, "I've told you not to! Please don't. It's common—this sort of thing."

Alan tightened his grip. "You say it's common," he said, "because you've never thought it out. Lightning was common till somebody thought it out. I sit beside you without touching you and we are in two worlds. I grip your hand—like this—and the abyss between us is closed. While I hold you nothing can come between."

Alix' hand opened and settled into his. For a while they sat silent, then Alix recovered herself. "After all," she said, "we're not on a desert island but on a ship with eyes in every corner."

Alan leaned toward her. "But if we were, Alix! If we were on a desert island—you and I—"

For a moment Alix looked into his burning eyes. She felt that there was fire in her own eyes, too—a fire she could not altogether control. She disengaged herself and sprang up. Alan rose slowly and stood beside her. He did not look at her parted lips and hot cheeks; he had suddenly become languid. "That's it," he drawled, "eyes in every corner. I wonder how many morals would stand without other people's eyes to prop them up?"

Towards the end of the voyage Alix faced, wide-eyed, the revelation that the stakes of the game she and Alan had played were body and soul. "Alan," she said one night with drooping head, "I've had enough. I don't want to play any more. I want to quit." She lifted tear-filled eyes to him. The foil of artificiality had been knocked from her hand. She was all woman and defenseless.

Alan felt a trembling in all his limbs. "I want to quit, too, Alix," he said in his low vibrating voice, "but I'm afraid we can't. You see, I'm beaten, too. While I was just in love with your body we were safe enough, but now I'm in love with you. It's the kind of love a man can pray for in vain. No head in it; nothing but heart. Honor and dishonor become

mere names. Nothing matters to me but you."

Tears crawled slowly down Alix' cheeks. She stood with her elbows on the rail and faced the ocean so no one might see. Her hands were locked. In her mind her own thoughts were running. Somehow she could understand Alan without listening. If only Gerry had done this thing to her, she was thinking, the pitiless wracking misery would have been joy at white heat. She was unmasked at last—but Gerry had not unmasked her. Not once since the day of their engagement had Gerry unmasked himself.

(To be continued.)



"We Can't Break the Tension, Alix."

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(To be continued.)

**PENN GRANGE RECITAL**  
Special to the Telegraph  
Dickinson, Pa., Feb. 17. — Penn Grange of Centerville, Pa., will present Miss Elta Weaver, an impersonator, of Annyville, Pa., on March 11, at Penn Hall. Miss Weaver is an excellent dialectician and the program will consist of miscellaneous readings and impersonations

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# Near the End of Winter's Journey Friday Bargains Are Growing More Important in Greater Savings

### For Men

Suits—stout, short and slim suits for men of irregular sizes, at one-third off former prices. Friday prices, \$6.60, \$8.33, \$10, \$11.17, \$12 and \$13.34.  
Six Overcoats, in sizes 33, 34 and 35 only. Friday price, \$4.00.  
BOWMAN'S—Second Floor

### Leather Goods

Women's Handbags with nickel and gilt frames; lined with colored silk poplins; fitted with coin purse and mirror. Friday price, 49¢.  
Children's Purses—real leather, in various colors; chain handles. Friday price, 9¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Dress Goods

Percales—2,000 yards; light and dark patterns; 36 inches. Friday price, yd., 9¢.  
Crepes—corded printed, in floral designs; 32 inches. Friday price, yd., 11¢.  
Crepe Plisse—in pink, light blue and cream; 32 inches. Friday price, yd., 12 1/2¢.  
Lawns—in tan, brown, and light blue; 28 inches. Friday price, yd., 5¢.  
Poplins—all plain shades; 28 inches. Friday price, yd., 14¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Children's Wear

Angora Cap and Scarf Sets for small children, in red, blue and gray. Friday price, 65¢.  
Hats for small girls and boys; of velvet, corduroy and plush. Friday price, 25¢.  
Baby Caps, in white and colors; silk, plush and velvet, ribbon trimmed. Friday price, 10¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Third Floor

### White Goods and Linens

Longcloth—remnant lengths; 36 inches. Friday price, yard, 6 1/4¢.  
Longcloth—chamois finish; mill hurts; 36 inches. Friday price, 12 yards, \$1.50.  
Plisse Crepe—cut from full pieces; 31 inches. Friday price, yard, 7¢.  
Bed Spreads—dark blue, mixed; double bed size. Friday price, \$1.00.  
Table of Odds and Ends, at Half Price.  
Turkish towels, with fancy borders.  
Linen lunch cloths.  
Linen towels, guest size.  
BOWMAN'S—Second Floor

### Shoes

Women's Felt Slippers, Cloth Spats and Jersey Leggings, and men's and women's bath slippers. Friday price, pair, 23¢.  
Women's Shoes—button and lace, in various black leathers, with welt soles; mostly small sizes. Friday price, pair, 75¢.  
Men's Shoes of gun metal calfskin; lace and buttons; sizes 7 to 10. Friday price, pair, \$1.50.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Flannelette Wear

Women's Skirts, in gray only, with ruffle at bottom, embroidered in black. Friday price, 10¢.  
Children's Skirts, in plain blue, with ruffle at bottom, embroidered in white; 6 and 8 years. Friday price, 5¢.  
Children's Gowns—pink and white, blue and white stripes and plain white; with and without collars; 2 to 6 years. Friday price, 12 1/2¢.  
Children's Rompers—pink and white and blue and white stripes; size 2 years. Friday price, 5¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Third Floor

### Hosiery and Underwear

Children's Hose—black cotton, fine ribbed; double heels and toes; all sizes. Friday price, pair, 10¢.  
Women's Union Suits—cotton, fleec lined; long sleeves; ankle length; peeler color. Friday price, 39¢.  
Men's Union Suits—natural wool, mixed; heavy weight. Friday price, \$1.59.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Domestics

Cretonne—cut from full pieces; 36 inches; 12 different patterns to select from; light and dark patterns. Friday price, yard, 9¢.  
Cheese Cloth—slightly soiled; 36 inches; green only. Friday price, yard, 2¢.  
Ticking—feather and dust-proof; wide and narrow stripes in blue and white. Friday price, yard, 15¢.  
Indian Blankets in fancy colors and patterns. Friday price, \$1.39.  
Crib Comforts—made of mercerized material; neat designs; full width. Friday price, 98¢.  
Utica Sheets—72x99 inches; slight mill imperfections. Friday price, 79¢.  
Duckling Fleece in light and dark patterns; 27 inches; cut from full piece. Friday price, yard, 9¢.  
Canton Flannel—bleached; cut from full pieces. Friday price, yard, 7 1/2¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Basement

### Silks

Silk Crepe de Chine in wistaria, pink, black, gray and rose; 36 inches. Friday price, yard, 89¢.  
Taffeta, in Bolling green, African brown, navy, Copenhagen and wistaria; 36 inches. Friday price, yard, 95¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Kitchenwares

Roll Top Bread Box—oak or white painted, with lettering stenciled in gold paint. Friday price, 39¢.  
Tin Wash Boilers—good quality tin, with wood handles; metallic bottom and tin cover. Choice of Nos. 8 or 9 size. Friday price, 69¢.  
Imported Clothes Baskets—28 inches in length; made of white willow, closely woven; strong and substantial. Friday price, 69¢.  
Steel Oyster Fryer, including wire basket for draining. Friday price, 25¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Basement

### Chinaware

Brass Umbrella Stands—21 inches high; weighted bottom; with cast brass side handles. Friday price, \$1.89.  
Crockerly Jardinieres—ivory finish; an attractive jar for the house plant; 8-inch size. Friday price, 49¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Basement

### On the Carpet Floor

Seamless Tapestry Rugs in floral and all-over patterns. 9x12 ft. Friday price, \$10.98.  
Mottled Axminster Rugs—36-inch, with band borders of blue, green and lavender. Friday price, \$1.98.  
Jute Smyrna Rugs in floral, animal and Oriental patterns; 30x60 inches. Friday price, 98¢.  
Navajo Axminster Rugs in red, green and Quaker gray patterns; 27x54 inches. Friday price, \$1.69.  
Gold Coin Vacuum Cleaners, with brush attached; in a beautiful oak case; fully guaranteed. Friday price, \$3.98.  
Bundhar Wilton Rugs in desirable colors and patterns; 27x54 inches. Friday price, \$3.48.  
BOWMAN'S—Fourth Floor

### Trunks

Canvas covered with brass plated hardware. Various sizes. Slightly marred from handling. Friday price, \$4.00.  
BOWMAN'S—Second Floor

### Woolen Dress Goods

Granite Cloth, and all-wool and silk and wool San Toy tan coating; 40 to 52 inches. Friday price, yard, 39¢.  
Black Storm Serge—44 inches. Friday price, yard, 69¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Notions

Fancy buttons, card . . . 5¢  
White cotton tape, piece, 1¢  
Fancy buttons, doz. . . 10¢  
Pearl buttons, doz. . . 10¢  
Pearl buttons, doz. . . 5¢  
Colored edging, 4 and 6-yd. pieces . . . 6¢  
Barrettes . . . 5¢  
Machine oil . . . 3¢  
Basting cotton, black and white . . . 2¢  
Toilet pins, paper . . . 1¢  
BOWMAN'S—Main Floor

### Boys' Clothing

Mackinaws in fancy plaids; sizes 6 to 16 years. Friday price, \$2.85.  
Corduroy Knickers—tan only. Friday price, 35¢.  
Flannelette Shirts—Friday price, 25¢.  
Oliver Twist Suits of serge and velvet. Friday price, \$1.98.  
Hats—velours, plushes, chinchillas, corduroys and mackinaw cloths. Friday prices, 25¢, 50¢, 63¢, 75¢ and \$1.00.  
BOWMAN'S—Second Floor

### Wall Paper

20 yards 9 or 18-inch cut-out border. Friday price, 48¢.  
BOWMAN'S—Fourth Floor

### THIRD ENTERTAINMENT OF LYCEUM COURSE TO BE HELD IN PENBROOK TOMORROW EVENING



MRS. MARION BALLOU FISK

Penbrook, Pa., Feb. 17.—The third of the series of entertainments furnished by the Coit Lyceum Bureau, under the direction of a number of enterprising Penbrook residents, will be held in the United Brethren Church here tomorrow evening. The attraction will be Mrs. Marion Ballou Fisk, a cartoonist, lecturer and entertainer. Mrs. Fisk has lectured and entertained in forty states during the past seven years and press accounts are of one accord in saying that she is among the best entertainers on the Lyceum platform. The entertainment course for Penbrook was arranged by forty of the residents for educational purposes and also to raise the standard of amusements in the borough. The opening attraction was held on October 25, and the fourth and last will be held March 7, in the Reformed Church, when Wood Briggs, a story teller with a national reputation, will appear. The entertainment to-morrow evening will begin at 8 o'clock. Tickets may be procured at Haverstick's hardware store, J. W. McGarvey's wallpaper store and the Penbrook National bank. The four entertainments were arranged by the following: G. M. Aungst, Levi Basehor, J. L. Booser, S. C. Buck, W. H. Calaman, E. M. Crum, J. H. Fackler, W. R. Faust, Mrs. S. A. Fishburn, O. E. Good, G. H. Haverstick, J. W. Heck, J. J. Heiny, G. L. Hocker, George Hetrick, J. D. Hostock, W. R. Hertzler, Mae G. Levan, H. O. Loser, W. L. Ludwig, C. G. Miller, H. M. Miller, G. W. Mumma, A. Lester McIlhenny, J. W. McGarvey, Emma Nissley, Gertrude M. Nissley, Mrs. B. Frank Ober, E. M. Packer, H. J. Plank, George E. Shaffer, J. E. Sherk, B. R. Spear, S. G. Snoddy, H. J. Storer, J. B. Swartz, O. E. Wagner, W. H. Wolf, J. B. Zigler.

### PENBROOK SHOWS PROGRESSIVENESS

(Continued From First Page.)

The long discussion appears to have opened the way for a short debate in council, so that, according to the present arrangements, the paving ordinance will be passed early in April. Work can be started soon after, so that before Fall Penbrook will have a main street which will compare favorably with the main street in any town in the country.

### Ask State Aid

The paving movement found its beginning in the west end of the borough. Residents whose properties front along about one-sixth of the entire length of Main street signed a petition asking council to grade and pave that stretch and place the necessary curbing. Council asked the State to help in the work and the Highway Department agreed to pay for eight feet, because Main street is a part of a State road. Then the movement spread to the other section of Main street, but some property owners did not favor the project because about eighteen years ago they had to pay for the placing of curbing in front of their properties and also for the resurfacing of the street. The section where the paving plan originated was never graded and, of course, curbing was never placed.

Petitions were circulated among the residents whose properties fronted on the remaining five-sixths of Main street and following several meetings four-fifths of the property owners signed the petition. Because of the complications arising over the curbing in the one section it was necessary to draw up two ordinances, one to cover the one-sixth of the street where property owners must pay for both paving and curbing and the other to cover paving only for the other property owners on the street. Both of these ordinances were given to council on February 7 and passed first reading. The first Monday in March they will be taken up for second reading.

The Harrisburg Railway Company will enter into the paving movement, too, and will pay for about seven feet. With the eight feet which the State will pay for there will be a total of fifteen feet which property owners will not have to figure on. The street is twenty-eight feet wide, so that only thirteen feet will have to be paid for by residents. This means that property owners on each side of the street will have to pay for a strip six and one-half feet wide and as long as the frontage of their properties. Main street from the eastern to the western borough limits is 3,100 feet long and when the paving is completed there will be an excellent stretch of road from Harrisburg to a point near Linglestown. The members of Penbrook's council can pay cash for the paving or they can extend payments, with interest, over a period of five years.

### Recent Deaths in Central Pennsylvania

Special to the Telegraph

**Marietta**—Christian Ziegelmeyer, aged 47, died yesterday at the Mont Alto Sanatorium, and the body was brought here for burial. Two brothers and two sisters survive. Mrs. Michael C. Billett, Mrs. Joseph Zink, of Marietta; George, of Harrisburg, and Daniel, of Martinsburg, W. Va.

**Marietta**—Jacob Henny, aged 73, a retired farmer, died at Lebanon, while on a visit. He is survived by his wife and five children.

**Idaville**—John E. Kuntz, aged 77 years, who died on Sunday was buried yesterday with services at Mt. Zion Church.

**Good Hope**—Elias C. Shuman, 86 years old, died at his home here on Tuesday, after a long illness. Funeral services were held to-day.

### FEEL SURE BODY WASHED ASHORE IS U. S. CONSUL

By Associated Press

Monroe, N. C., Feb. 17. — Friends of Robert Ney McNeely, of this city, who was lost on the steamer Persia while enroute to his post as American consul at Aden, Arabia, say to-day they felt sure the body washed ashore near Alexandria, Egypt, as reported by American Consul Garrels there, was McNeely. The description of the clothing and jewelry tallies with articles McNeely bought here before departing. A former roommate of McNeely says the watch found on the body was one a friend had traded to him and that McNeely had placed the picture of his mother in it.

### Colds Relieved Without Dosing

If you have tried "Internal" medicines without success, we want you to try the "External" treatment—Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve. Apply hot wet towels over the throat and chest to open the pores, then rub Vick's in well and cover with a warm flannel cloth. The body warmth releases healing vapors that are inhaled with each breath, and, in addition, Vick's is absorbed through the pores. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

### VICK'S VAPORUB SALVE

**Cumberland Valley Railroad TIME TABLE**  
In Effect June 27, 1916.  
TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG:  
For Winchester and Martinsburg at 6:05, 7:52 a. m., 3:40 p. m.  
For Hagerstown, Chambersburg, Carlisle, Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 8:05, 7:52, 11:43 a. m., 1:40, 3:27, 7:45, 11:30 p. m.  
Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 9:48 a. m., 2:16, 3:34, 6:30, 9:25 a. m.  
For Dillsburg at 8:03, 7:52 and 11:53 a. m., 2:16, 3:40, 5:37 and 6:30 p. m.  
Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.  
H. A. RIDGLE,  
J. H. TONGE, S. P. A.

### STOMACH TROUBLES DUE TO ACIDITY

So-called stomach troubles, such as indigestion, wind, stomach-ache and inability to retain food, are in probably nine cases out of ten simply evidence that fermentation, the result of excess acid, is taking place in the food contents of the stomach causing the formation of gas. Wind distends the stomach and causes that full, oppressive feeling sometimes known as heartburn, while the acid irritates and inflames the delicate lining of the stomach. The trouble lies entirely in the excessive secretion of acid and the fermentation of food. Such fermentation is unnatural and may involve harmful consequences if not corrected. To stop or prevent fermentation of food contents of the stomach and to neutralize the acid, and render it bland and harmless, a teaspoonful of Bisurated Magnesia, perhaps the best and most effective corrector of acid stomach known, should be taken in a quarter of a glass of hot or cold water immediately after eating, or whenever wind or acidity is felt. This stops the fermentation, and neutralizes the acidity in a few moments. Fermentation, wind and acidity are unnecessary. Stop or prevent them by the use of a proper antacid, such as Bisurated Magnesia, which can be obtained from any druggist and thus enable the stomach to do its work properly without being hindered by gas and excessive acidity.

### Stock Transfer Ledger

The Pennsylvania Stock Transfer Tax Law (act of June 4, 1915) which is now in effect, requires all corporations in the State, no matter how large or how small they may be, to keep a Stock Transfer Ledger. We are prepared to supply these Ledgers promptly at a very nominal price.

### The Telegraph Printing Co.

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### Dr. H. Hershey Fansler

has removed his office from 1463 Market street to 1438 MARKET STREET