



# THE WAY OF A MAN

By EMERSON HOUGH

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Still her small hands beat together softly, but she would not cry out, she would not exclaim, protest, accuse. I went on with the accusation against myself.

## PROLOGUE.

A young man and a beautiful young woman, lost and alone in a wilderness for months, half starved and in daily peril of death from wild beasts and still more savage Indians—this is the central theme of the most fascinating romance that has come from Emerson Hough's pen. Read and you will learn how love came to them; how they conducted themselves in this trying, unconventional situation; how the man's chivalry and the woman's purity held them steadfast to the ideals of civilization, and how the strange episode brought tragedies, estrangements and happiness.

## CHAPTER XXII.

Ellen or Grace.

I HAVE never met any of the Meriwethers," said Grace Sheraton. "Will you gentlemen present me?" I had assisted her to alight, and at that time a servant came and stood at the horse's head. Stevenson stepped back to the door, not having as yet mentioned my presence there. There came out upon the gallery as I entered that other whose presence I had for some moments known, whom I knew within the moment I must meet—Ellen!

Ellen turned to pass back toward the door. "Your pardon!" I exclaimed to Grace Sheraton, and sprang after Ellen. "Goodby," I said, and held out my hand to her. "Let us end all these heroics and do our best. Where is your husband? I want to congratulate him!" "My husband!" she said in wonder. "What do you mean?" "Belknap"—I began. "Ah," she said bitterly. "You rate me low, as low as I do you." "But your father told me himself you two were to be married!" I broke out, surprise, wonder, dread, rebellion, now in every fiber of my body and soul. "My father loves me dearly," she replied slowly. "But he cannot marry me until I wish. No, I am not married, and I never will be. Goodby!" I did not see Colonel Meriwether. He passed on through to his seat in Albemarle without stopping in our valley longer than overnight. Part of the next morning I spent in writing a letter to my agents at Huntington, with the request that they should inform Colonel Meriwether at once on the business situation, since now he was in touch by mail. The alternative was offered him of taking over my father's interests through these creditors, accepting them as partners or purchasing their rights or of doing what my father had planned to do for him, which was to care individually for the joint account, and then to allot each partner a dividend interest, carrying a clear title.



"Curse you!" he thundered. "Explain yourself."

us this minute—a moment like this, you know." Dr. Bond looked at us still gravely. He turned from me to Colonel Sheraton and again to Harry Sheraton. "Harry," said he sternly, "didn't you hear me? Get out!" We three were left alone. "Jack, I must see you a moment alone," said Dr. Bond to me. "What's up?" demanded Colonel Sheraton. "What's the mystery? It seems to me I'm interested in everything proper here. What's wrong, doctor? Is my girl sick?" "Yes," said the physician. "What's wrong?" "She needs aid," said the old wire hair slowly. "Can you not give it, then? Isn't that your business?" "No, sir. It belongs to another profession," said Dr. Bond dryly, taking snuff and brushing his nose with his immense red kerchief. Colonel Sheraton looked at him for the space of a full minute, but got no further word. "Curse you," he thundered, "explain yourself or I'll make you wish you had! What do you mean?" He turned fiercely upon me. "By heaven, there's only one meaning that I can guess. You, sir, what's wrong?" I faced him fairly now. "I am so accused by her," I answered slowly. "What! What!" He stood as though frozen. "I shall not lie about it. It is not necessary for me to accuse a girl of falsehood. I only say, let us have this wedding, and have it soon. I so agreed with Miss Grace last night." The old man sprang at me, his eyes glaring about the room for a weapon. He saw it—a long knife with ivory handle and inlaid blade on the ledge where I myself had placed it when I last was there. Dr. Bond caught Colonel Sheraton and held him fast. "Wait," I said. "Wait! Let us have it all understood plainly. Then let us take it up in any way you Sheratons prefer." "Stop, I say!" cried the stern faced doctor, as honest a man, I think, as ever drew the breath of life. He hurried his slinky form against Colonel Sheraton again as I released him. "That boy is lying to us both, I tell you. I say he's not to blame, and I know it. I know it, I say. I'm her physician. Listen, you, Sheraton. You shall not harm a man who has liked like this, like a gentleman, to save you and your girl!" "Curse you both," sobbed the struggling man. "Let me go! Let me alone! Didn't I hear him—didn't you hear him admit it?" He broke free and stood panting in the center of the room, we between him and the weapon. "Harry!" he called out sharply. The door burst open. "A gun—my pistol—get me something, boy! Arm yourself. We'll kill these!" "Harry," I called out to him in turn. "Do nothing of the sort! You'll have me to handle in this. Some things I'll endure, but not all things always. I swear I'll stand this no longer from all of you or any of you. Listen to me. Listen, I say. It is as Dr. Bond says." So now they did listen dully.

## Local News

From Saturday's Daily. W. S. Smith and wife of Murray are in the city, guests of the Rawls' home. S. L. Furlong, the weather seer of Rock Bluffs, was in the city today and registered at the Perkins. L. J. Mayfield, editor of the Louisville Courier, transacted business in the county seat today, returning via Omaha. Grede Harris of near Union drove to the county seat today and visited with friends and looked after the week-end shopping. Homer Shrader, Mrs. Charles Creamer and Mrs. Yardley of near Murray were in the city today and dined at the Perkins. J. D. Lewis and wife and son, Wayne, of near Union, were Plattsmouth visitors today, Mr. Lewis having been called here on business. Miss Viola Haynie departed for Glenwood on the afternoon train today, where she will visit friends for a week and attend the chaquetaqua. Mrs. John Livingston and children, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Beins, at Havelock for a short time, returned this morning. W. Moreland and family of Anita, Iowa, who have been visiting his brother, E. W. Moreland and family, for a few days, returned to their home on the morning train today. Miss Bessie DellesDernier, who has been attending the institute for a week while visiting Miss Jessie Fox, returned to her home in Elmwood yesterday afternoon. Miss Gretchen Boeck of South Omaha, who has been attending the County Teachers' Institute in this city for the past week, being a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boeck, returned to her home this afternoon. F. H. Speck and wife and two daughters motored over from Weeping Water with Bert Philpot yesterday afternoon and will spend Sunday with Plattsmouth relatives. Bert came for the M. W. A. orchestra, which played for the Weeping Water ball last night. For good, cheap lands in western Nebraska write C. B. Schleicher, Brady, Neb. 640 acres in each place. Can locate several parties close together. 7-29-1mo. Hay fever and asthma make August a month of intense suffering to many people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gives prompt ease and relief, and is soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes. Wm. M. Merethew, N. Searsport, Me., says: "A few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound relieved me of a severe attack of asthma, and less than a bottle caused a complete cure." Refuse substitutes. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. Guest at Gering Home. Mrs. Henry Pfeiffer of Philadelphia arrived from San Francisco this morning and will be a guest of the Gering home on North Sixth street for a time. Mrs. Pfeiffer is returning from a trip around the world, which she and her husband have been some months in making. Mr. Pfeiffer was called home a week ago on urgent business, but will join his wife here within a few days. D. C. Bybee, teaming contractor, living at 669 Keeling Court, Canton, Ill., is now well rid of a severe and annoying case of kidney trouble. His back pained and he was bothered with headaches and dizzy spells. "I took Foley Kidney Pills just as directed and in a few days I felt much better. My life and strength seemed to come back and I sleep well. I am now all over my trouble and glad to recommend Foley Kidney Pills." Try them. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. A Close Call. George, son of Frank Martin, living west of town, rode off the end of the west bridge about 10 o'clock Wednesday night and plunged down, horse and all, for about twenty feet to the creek bed. He had attempted to go around a buggy just as they went on the bridge and although the horse rolled over with him a couple of times, neither was hurt.—Nehawka News. One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application, and you will get quick relief. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. Land for Sale! 160 acres good farm land in Keith county, Nebraska, 7 miles southeast of Ogalala, the county seat. Will sell outright or exchange. Frank Vallery.

## THE "PROGRESSIVE" PARTY.

Is the individual, man or woman, who uses Foley Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, weak back, and other kidney and bladder irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are healing, strengthening, tonic, and quick to produce beneficial results. Contain no harmful drugs. Never sold in bulk. Put up in two sizes in sealed bottles. The genuine in a yellow package. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.