

"THE INDIAN WARWHOP"

Continued from page eight town, and was accustomed to having the reins of power in her own hands. Her mother had died when she was very small and her father, though he loved her dearly, had focused his attention more on his business than on his daughter, thus leaving her to do as she wished. So we should not be surprised if Katherine was not always a most honest, lovable girl. Her greatest desire was to be popular and to have a large number of girls at her beck and call. In this she usually succeeded, either honestly or otherwise. When Marjorie had entered school, noticing her to be very quiet though very brilliant, Katherine had very soon picked her out as an easy victim. But she had been disappointed. Marjorie had met all of her advances with calm but decisive words and not only had she failed to make her one of her satellites but on the other hand several of her former chums had forsaken her and become the friends of Marjorie. Therefore as could be expected, there did not exist the best spirit of friendship between them and Katherine was only awaiting the day of her revenge. Upon Helen's arrival she immediately began to form some plan for breaking up the friendship of these two dear friends.

Her first plan of action was to make friends with Helen. So during the first few weeks when Helen was a little lonesome, Katherine made herself extremely friendly and sooth poor, ignorant, thoughtless Helen was developing an intimate friendship with this girl. Marjorie had noticed this from the first, but dialling to interfere with affairs of other people, said nothing. After some time, noticing that the friendship with Katherine was increasing while it seemed that Helen did not talk so freely to her nor seem as happy when she was with her, as before, Marjorie spoke to her about it.

But cunning Katherine had expected this and had been talking much to Helen. If Helen had any outstanding fault it was jealousy. She had been accused of that from childhood. So when Katherine began talking to her in a way that was intended to stir up jealousy, she was on the road to success. One day while they were talking, Marjorie and some of her friends passed laughing and joking. Noticing Helen watching them with a peculiar expression she said cunningly, "Do you never feel that Marjorie cares more for her friends here than for you? She seems to think so much of them and is continually speaking of them. I think it is queer that I never heard her speak of you all last winter."

At once Helen's jealous nature was aroused, though she tried not to show it, for she greatly valued Marjorie's love. "I never have any such thoughts," she replied honestly, "For I am sure that Marjorie's love is sincere." "Oh, of course it is," replied Katherine, "I just happened to think of it. You must never dare to mention it."

But Helen began to think. It seemed to her jealous soul now that Marjorie really did not seem to care for her company so much after all and she decided that maybe she was not always true to her. A little incident occurred about this time that to Helen's mind proved that Marjorie was false. One day she received a letter from her father and not having time to finish it at lunch, took it to school with her. Among the other news items which it contained Mr Kimball mentioned the partial failure of his business, saying that it was probable that he and Mrs. Kimball would return home soon and in that case Helen must leave Ericson. Nothing was certain of course and she was not to speak of it. Much surprised and distressed by this news, Helen confided in Marjorie and they discussed the matter until they reached school. Helen was much surprised a few days later to hear that her father had failed and she would be compelled to leave school. She at first only denied it and hoped that it would soon be hushed. But the report became more widely spread every day and she became alarmed. Speaking of it to Katherine she asked if she knew who started that false rumor. Katherine, with seeming regret, answered that she had first heard it from Anne Johnson, one of Marjorie's friends. That was enough for Helen, Marjorie was untrue, Marjorie her once dearest friend had betrayed her secret and thus begun the report. She did not out your help." Much surprised and speak of it to Marjorie, but the barrier between the two friends was deepened.

So when Marjorie spoke to her of her friendship with Katherine, Helen replied warmly, "I have no reason for dialling Katherine and until I do she shall be my friend. Furthermore I want you to understand that I am capable of choosing my friends without hurt at this reply. Marjorie asked

why she should speak so roughly to her. Helen then told her of the secret which she had betrayed and informed her of the fact that from that day their intimate friendship would be a thing of the past. Poor, innocent, affectionate Marjorie! She denied the charge but this was taken as a matter of course by Helen, and the ties of their friendship, so long almost sacred in their purity, were torn asunder because Helen failed to note that there were several ways by which the report might have been begun.

So the friendship with Marjorie died away while the friendship with Katherine grew. Each day they seemed to enjoy each other's companionship more. Thus it went on until near the close of school.

But though Helen had forsaken Marjorie she did not forsake her books. Free tuition at any college in the U. S. had been offered to the student making the highest grade in English; and for this Helen was working. She worked diligently over her English assignments with the result that her grades were excellent. But try as she might, she could not surpass Marjorie, and there was usually a tie between them. In this way matters had gone on during the entire session until now it was almost time for final examinations. As the time drew very near there was much wonder and doubt as to which would be the winner for both girls were remarkably bright. Meanwhile Helen and Marjorie were studying. Though the weather was exceedingly warm and their poor brains ached from weariness, yet they kept at the task. Thus things might have continued in a straight and even path until commencement, had not temptation, in the form of Katherine La Salle thrust itself in the way. But it is always the way of Satan to put temptation before us at the time that we are the weakest and most liable to yield. Thus it was with Helen.

Among Katherine's admirers was the secretary of the school, Jane Grey, a good-natured but weak girl. Although she was usually thoroughly honest, yet so great was her desire to be one of Katherine's friends that she was willing to do almost anything to accomplish this end. Knowing all this, determined to use her in the carrying out of a plan which had entered her mind. While Katherine had won Helen's friendship merely for the sake of hurting Marjorie, yet she really liked this high-spirited girl and was anxious for her to take the honors from Marjorie. So one day, only a few days before final exams were to begin, Katherine slipped away from Helen and went to the office of Jane Grey. Finding her alone she went in and began talking in a most amiable way. After a few minutes she said "Jane, I have taken a liking to you and have decided to make you one of my intimate friends if you wish to be one."

"Oh Katherine!" interrupted the overjoyed Jane, "A thing I have so long wished for. How can I ever thank you?" "You can very easily thank me if you especially wish to," replied K. "All the thanks I ask are that when you typewrite the English exam, you will make two copies and let me have one."

Jane's face clouded and she seemed to dialle the thought of doing anything so dishonest. "Oh you need not worry about the thought of its being known, for I shall keep it a secret and will promise not to even look at them if you wish me to. There could not possibly be anything wrong if it was never known and I don't even peep at the questions. If you will do this for me I will be your friend for life."

So weak, ambitious Jane promised and the next day a list of the English exam questions was placed in Katherine's hands. The next thing for her to do was to beg Helen into taking them, a task which she knew would not be so easily accomplished. Nevertheless she had hope.

The next morning when Helen came to school she received a note from Katherine saying that she must see her on important business at recess. So when recess came they went off together, nobody taking special notice for this was now a thing of daily occurrence. What took place between these two will probably never be known but nevertheless Helen entered school that day with a little piece of paper in her pocket, feeling as if it were burning a hole in it. When she opened her books that night and tried to study she was so restless that she attracted Marjorie's attention though she said nothing, having learned that Helen would not confide in her.

At last examination day came and soon this long expected event was a thing of the past. As Marjorie turned in her paper there was a look of great relief on her face, being conscious that she had done her best, while Helen seemed more nervous and excited than ever. The next two days were days of suspense. Suspense both to those concerned and also out-

sideers, for all were very anxious to know who would be the fortunate one. On Marjorie's face there was no sign of excitement or anxiety, but she seemed very calm and unconcerned. With Helen it was different. Each day she grew paler and more ghost-like and was almost unable to sit up. Mrs. Deane remarked several times that Helen had been overworked by her recent hard studying. On the second day it seemed that her over-strained nerves could not be held in check until after the great evening. Nervous spasms seemed inevitable. Finally the hour arrived and with much difficulty Helen attended. During the entire address she sat as one entranced, her face like that of a corpse. Only once or twice did she arouse and seem as one alive and then she would look with pleading eyes toward the place where Miss Adams, the principal, was sitting, as if she would like to rush to her side. This would last but a moment and then she would suddenly fall back in her old position. Was all this due to overwork? At the close of the address, there was much agitation the audience as Miss Adams arose to name the winner of the scholarship. After a few remarks she said:

"Now since you all understand the terms by which this scholarship is given, I want each one of you to give the winner all the praise and honor that you think due to her. I, myself, wish to take this opportunity of offering to her my heartiest congratulations together with the wish that she will ever prove the same honorable, industrious student that I have found her to be. It gives me great pleasure to bestow this honor upon—Helen Kimball." There was a death like silence as this announcement was made, immediately followed by a hearty applause as Helen arose trembling and went forward to receive the reward. As her hand closed over the slip of paper, she uttered one faint cry and before aid could come, she was lying prostrate on the floor.

It is late in the afternoon. Several weeks have passed since the events related above. Upon a bed in a cozy little room, laden with flowers, lies a young girl apparently about sixteen years of age. Standing beside the bed is another girl about the same age. She has a letter in her hand and looks as if she has some good news. At a glance we know these to be Helen and Marjorie although Helen looks much thinner and paler because of weeks of suffering. As she opens her eyes and looks around her she meets the smiling face of Marjorie who says:

"Oh please dear Helen do open your eyes and talk to me some. You haven't talked any for weeks. Surely you know lots to tell by this time, and just look what I have for you! A letter from your father. Do you not wish to hear what good news he has to tell you? For you know he always does write such cheering letters."

"Yes, I would like very much to read one of dear old Daddy's letters once more, for I feel as if he and mother are the only ones in the world who care for me now, and I am not even worthy of their love. But before you read it I have something that I wish to tell you—I must tell you. It is impossible to keep it a minute longer. For days and weeks I have tossed upon my pillow with the weight of my sin bearing upon my mind, sometimes almost crushing me. After I feared that I would leave this old earth forever, never having been forgiven either by you, the dearest friend on earth, or by my Heavenly Father. But since I have been so mercifully spared, I must now confess all. Bear with me until I finish my hard task and do not be too harsh with me for old friendship's sake, is all I ask."

Then Helen told her pitiful story. Beginning from the first, she related every incident that had happened since their friendship had been broken up, and finally told of how she had been coaxed into taking the list of exam questions.

"Oh Marjorie!" she cried as she finished her tale. "How can you look at me with such a calm, sweet face? How can you keep from shuddering at the sight of me? I, who have so disgracefully taken your just honors from you."

"Dearest Helen" replied Marjorie as she wound her arms around her friend and placed a kiss upon her thin, worn face. "This is nothing new to me. Katherine confessed all soon after you were taken sick. It was she who started that awful report last fall. She found your letter and read it. But do you think that anything could destroy my love for you?" "Oh that I were as strong as you" whispered Helen, "My heart is willing but my flesh is weak." "Marjorie, said Helen a few minutes later, "I have learned a lesson which I shall never forget. Although unjust criticism is hard to bear, yet the worst thing in the whole world is undeserved praise," and the true

friends wound their arms around each other in an embrace that lasted forever.

MABEL CLAIRE HOGGARD, —'24.

On a sun dial in Fargo: "I count the bright hours only."

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST

Pursuant to and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon me by a certain deed of trust executed by A. T. Tyner and Claude C. Tyner on the 10th day of August, 1920, and duly of record in Book 65 at Page 432, Register of Deeds' office of Hertford County, default having been made in the payment of certain indebtedness therein set out and secured and having been requested by the legal holder of said indebtedness to advertise and sell the land as therein provided, I shall on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1923 between the hours of 12 o'clock and 2 o'clock, p. m., in front of the post office in Ahsokie, N. C., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash the following described land, to-wit:

A certain tract of land in Ahsokie township, bounded as follows: On the East by the lands of J. B. Chamblee and John Butler; on South by White Oak Swamp; on the West by the lands of E. W. Sessoms; on the North by the lands of J. B. Slaughter. Containing Sixty-one acres more or less. This being the tract of land conveyed by deed from J. R. Askew and wife to A. T. Tyner.

This the 24 day of January, 1923. C. W. JONES, Trustee. 2-2-23-4.

NOTICE

By virtue of authority contained in a certain execution issued out of court by J. R. Garrett, Justice of the Peace, wherein A. J. Early, plaintiff and Thomas Winborne, defendant, the undersigned will, on the 3rd day of MARCH, 1923

At one o'clock, p. m. At J. R. Garrett's stables in the Town of Ahsokie, offer for sale the following articles of personal property:

One sewing machine, two barrels and contents, one keg and contents, five chairs, five bundles of slats, four bedsteads, one cross-cut saw, three cake boxes and contents, two tubs and contents, four bundles of beds and bed clothing, two tables and one crib, six bags of corn, one cook stove, one set of bed springs.

Or as much thereof as may be sufficient to satisfy said execution and judgment.

This 5th day of February, 1923. B. SCULL, Sheriff. By O. H. BRITTON, Deputy Sheriff.

Subscribe to the Herald; do it now.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST

By virtue of the powers contained in a certain deed of trust executed on the 9th day of September, 1920, by S. W. McKeel and wife Zenobia McKeel to W. L. Curtis, Trustee, which deed of trust is recorded in the Register of Deeds Office for Hertford County, in Book 68, on page 124. The conditions contained in the said deed of trust having not been complied with and on request of the holder, the undersigned Trustee will therefore, on the 3rd DAY OF MARCH, 1923

Offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, in front of the U. S. Post Office in the town of Ahsokie, N. C., County of Hertford, the following tracts of land, to-wit:

1. That certain tract of land lying and being in Hertford County, N. C., and more particularly described and defined as follows: On the South-east side of County road leading from Ahsokie to Fraziers Cross Roads and adjoining the lands of W. L. Curtis, Mrs. A. R. Minton, V. H. Garrett, A. E. Garrett and others and containing forty (40) acres more or less and being the farm known as the Minton farm purchased from E. J. Geroek by said S. W. McKeel.

2. That certain tract of land lying and being in Hertford County, Town of Ahsokie, N. C. Situate on the North side of Main street, East side of Lloyd street and adjoining the lands of the W. & P. right-of-way, J. H. Newsome and others and containing one and six-tenths acres and known as the Planters Warehouse Co. warehouse property.

Time of sale—March 3, 1923, between the hours of 12 m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

Place of sale—In front of the U. S. Post Office.

Terms of sale—Cash. This the 1st day of February, 1923. W. L. CURTIS, Trustee. 2-2-4.

DO IT NOW—SUBSCRIBE TO THE HERALD—\$1.50 per year

MORE FARM IMPROVEMENTS

This Bank backs the Farmers who wisely invest in household equipment, modern machinery, silos, fertilizer, high-grade seed, pure blood stock etc.

We favor the farmer that raises his own feed, and food-stuff at home and well equipped farms that makes a more enjoyable rural life as well as more profitable farming.

This Bank is interested in the Farmer's welfare and willing to extend liberal credit accommodations during the dull season on the anticipation of receiving your business in the harvest time.

Farmers-Atlantic Bank

AHOSKIE, N. C.

THE FARMER'S FINANCIAL HOME

Notice of Sale TOWN PROPERTY

WE WILL OFFER FOR SALE THE

Farmers Union Brick Warehouse

And Lot in the town of Ahsokie, N. C., and on the A. C. L. Railroad and two streets, containing 3-4 acres, more or less.

TIME OF SALE

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1923

Between 1 and 2 o'clock p. m.

Place of Sale—At warehouse

Terms of Sale—To be announced at time of sale.

For further information apply to the undersigned.

J. J. ASKEW, Manager

Ahsokie, N. C.

J. K. PARKER, Chairman Directors, Murfreesboro, N. C.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

SET A MINIMUM AMOUNT

Figure out to a penny the very least you will deposit each time. Make it as large as possible---then STICK TO IT!

If you can deposit more, you're that much winner.

Make Your First Deposit Today.

We Pay 4 Per Cent Interest on Savings.

BANK OF AHOSKIE

The Bank That Has Never Charged Any Person More Than 6 Per Cent Interest

Ahsokie, N. C.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE HERALD

ONE YEAR - - - - \$1.50