

zot," she said.

The old woman made a sound like mirth. "No matter," she decided. "Time enough for them, another day."

She did not then ask any question, or offer any least instruction, finding a deep pleasure in watching this unfolding of the girl into the woman; in watching the birth in Jenny of that teeming ardor, frank and tender and unashamed, which a girl learns by and by to conceal and to control, but which may be at first as apparent as the blush on a rose.

And during the next two years, while Jenny came to maturity, as a stream rushes to the sea, Marm Pierce still held silent; but she was not blind. She knew that the girl slipped away on every occasion on the chance of seeing Will. Jenny gave the young man that deep and boundless affection of which only a child is capable; and Marm Pierce watched her tenderly, ready with the sympathy and comfort which, she began to perceive, would be needed by and by.

For Will was a man, and flushed with the prile of first marhood; and in his eyes Jenny was still no more than a child. An adoring child, who came to watch him fish, and lay prone on her stomach behind him so as not to affright the trout, while he crept near to drop his line into the pool; or she might appear behind him in the hayfield while he worked, or in the garden where he was busy digging the roots on some crisp day in fall; or she came to help him pick apples in the orchard below the house. It mattered not what the occasion, she drew near him when she could, asking nothing, demanding nothing, content to be near him, and to watch him, and to hear his tones when he spoke to her.

She worshiped him, and Will, not blind, was pleased and at the same time amused by her adoration. And Marm Pierce, watching them, hoped one thing and feared another. There was in Jenny no coquetry at all; she had no instinctive knowledge of the arts and graces which might have persuaded Will to see that she was not the child he thought her. Her hair as often as not hung in a heavy braid between her shoulders, her sun-bonnet was worn without artifice, her dresses were rough and old and fit for hard usage. When she traversed the shadowed forests, she went easily and smoothly as a wild thing; but otherwise her movements had still the awkwardness of strength not yet controlled, of bone and muscle not vet in full co-ordination. Her very steadiness and serenity must make her in Will's eyes, the old woman considered, sexless, like a boy; Jenny had none of the shynesses, the withdrawals, the reluctances of a

Marm Pierce came to be troubled by the matter by and by, and she made an occasion to see old Enoch, Will's father, and speak of it with him. These two were of the same generation, Marm Pierce only a little the older; for Enoch, as is apt to be the case hereabouts. had married late, and Will was his only child.

But Enoch was older than his years and Marm Pierce younger than hers. Vigorous enough to do any work that needed doing around the farm, he was apt between these physical activities to sit with vacant eyes, staring at nothing, in the patient apathy of age.

Marm Pierce laid her concern before him, spoke to him of Jenny and of Will. "I dunno what to think." she confessed. "Seems like if either one of 'em had any git up and git, they'd have found out what was the matter with them by now. But Jenny, he's the first boy she ever knowed; and Will don't act like he'd had much to do with girls."

"Will's a good, steady boy," Enoch assented. "He stays close

to home." Marm Pierce thought with some impatience that Enoch had probably not even heard what she said.

"Jenny don't know the meaning of it," she told him stoutly. "Don't know what's the matter with her. She's hungry for him, but just seeing him and being with him is enough to keep her satisfied. She don't know what it is she's hungry for. Like as not she won't ever find out, only if the time comes when she can't see him, then she'll

be plain starved . . ." And she urged, honestly troubled: "Can't you have a notion of something to do about it? Will's as dumb as she is. He acts like she was a boy; and I doubt if it ever struck her that he's a man!"

But to confess her perplexities to Enoch proved of no use or avail. Her doubts and fears rebounded from his passive silence. He appeared to listen without hearing:

had nothing useful to say. This was in midsummer; and in November of that year, Will went away to Augusta. Enoch had a woman to keep house, and the old man could manage what chores needed to be done around the farm in winter time. Will had cut and fitted a plentiful supply of wood to last till spring; the roots were in the cellar, salt pork in the jars. A man came through the neighborhood seeking good stout fellows for a construction job, offering good pay; he stopped at Enoch's house at noon one day-and after breakfast the next morning, Will, with a high sense of adventure, departed into the outer world.

It was two or three days before Jenny knew that he had gone. Then Bart Carey stopped at the house one morning and told them the

"The fellow wanted me to go along, too," he said. "Good pay and all that. But I got to stay here and look out for the place. I Uncle Win Haven, returning on one couldn't go and leave Amy by her-

"But Will, he went the next morning. 'Lowed to be back in April, or maybe May."

Marm Pierce, seeing Jenny's white lips and rigid face and tortured eyes, got Bart out of the house as quickly as possible; and once the door was closed upon him. she turned to catch Jenny in her arms and hold her close and ten-

"Cry it out, Jenny," she urged briskly. "That'll make you feel better, child. You go on and cry!"

Jenny whimpered, bewildered half-terrified as though by some thing she could not clearly see "But Granny, I feel sick! I'm a!" aching and hot and empty! Granny what's the matter with me?"

"The same that's been the mat ter with every woman that ever loved a man," said old Marm Plerce, strangely gentle.

"Love him?" Jenny whispered, her eyes wide. "Do I love Will?"

"He's a dumb idiot to go away," Marm Pierce exclaimed, in rising anger. "But men are a dumb lot, Jenny. He's no worse than the rest, likely."

She chuckled, fondly. "Yes, that's it, Jenny," she said. "Only you've come to it younger than most. Cry, child. That will ease you. Andhe'll be back in May."

CHAPTER II

WILL FERRIN came back to Hostile Valley before May; but not to stay. Old Enoch, Will's father, endured the winter; but the treacherous enticements of first spring betrayed him. When the drifts were shrinking, and the brook shook off its bonds and went roaring down the gorge, and the soft rains came, Enoch caught one day a cold that within 48 hours was much more than a cold. Will, summoned in haste from Augusta, arrived too late to see his father die.

He stayed to see the old man laid away in the small family burying ground hidden in the border of the spruce woods above the house. Jenny went to the brief services, standing in the background of the little group around the grave. Marm Pierce had stayed at home. They had no conveyance readily available; and the walk around by the road was long, and the way through the woods was too arduous for her. But Jenny saw Will, and watched him, her eyes hovering about him tenderly; and afterward, when the others began to move away, she came to his side.

"I'm awful sorry about your pa, Will," she said.

Will Ferrin nodded. He was olddeath as by these months away from home; his lips were white and hard compressed just now, and his eyes were steady and a little frightened, as though he were faintly afraid to face the world, as he now must, without his father's strength behind him.

"I wish't I'd been to home," he said grievously. "Might be it wouldn't have happened, with me here to do the chores."

"Now don't you, Will," she whispered, comfortingly. "Granny says old folks are like as not to die in the spring; and he was old, and tired." And she said softly: "It's good to know you'll be here now."

He looked at her in faint surprise. "Why, I'm going back," he told her. "I've got a good job, while it lasts; and good pay. I 'low to let the farm lay idle this sum-

mer; come back next year when this job's done, with the money I've saved."

"I guess the farm'll miss you," she said, not urgently, yet with a rueful note in her voice. "Farms need taking care of, and tending. Granny says a piece of land will go back to woods mighty quick, if you let it be."

Then they came down toward the house together, while friends stayed behind to do what must still be done by the grave; and Will spoke as they walked side-by-side. "I can bring the farm back, another year," he said. "But looks like I ought to hang onto this job, long as I can. It's a dam they're building over there, and a power

plant and all." She made no open effort to dissuade him. He said, with some blundering perception of the change in her: "You've growed a heap, Jenny."

She shook her head. "No, Will. I'm no bigger than I was." He protested, smilingly: "Sho, young one. You'll be a grown wo-

man, first thing you know." "Some ways," she confessed, "I'm a woman now." She watched him hopefully; but he did not speak, and she asked: "You aim to stay any time at all?"

"I 'low to leave first thing in the morning," he returned. They were come to the house. "So I don't know's I'll see you again, before. Nice of you to come over, Jenny. Pa, he always liked you."

Jenny nodded, not trusting herself to speak; she turned away.

So the Ferrin place on the slopes above Carey's brook was deserted all that summer, and the next winter, too; and for Jenny, with Will gone, Hostile Valley became a dreary solitude. The girl came swift to womanhood; the change was manifest to the rudest eye. of his infrequent visits to the Valley, met her one day when she went to feed the hens, and chucked her under the chin and told her she was a fine wench now, and would have kissed her, but Jenny turned her head aside. Back indoors, she told Marm Pierce that Uncle Win was about; and the old woman said crisply:

"You keep away from him, Jenny. He'll get sick of it mighty soon."

The old man stayed in the neighborhood for a while, lodging with Bart Carey; and Amy, Bart's sister, came to Marm Pierce one night for sanctuary.

Bart protested: "Ma'am, I'm sory for her. I want to-kind of comort her. I'd marry Jen in a minute f she'd have me. Guess she knows

"Well, she won't," the old woman told him. "Don't you see she wants to cry now? You go along and get out of here."

And she bundled him unceremoalously through the door. Bart, outside, climbed into his buggy, wondered at the sudden flooding ardor which had made him speak so openly. He had no least mind to marry, had not contemplated doing so; yet there had been in Jenny's eyes just now something so broken with longing and deep hunger that he had been swept into a folly of words, into an unaccustomed forgetfulness, eager to assuage her grief. Will, he thought, was blind and dumb and blamable; he had a quixotic impulse to go thrash the other man for failing to see that Jenny loved him, for failing to understand.

Jenny, alone with her grandmother, wept long weary tears, till she slept at last from very pain and deep fatigue; and old Marm Pierce sat by her long, that night, brooding over the hurt child, tender and fond. Already she hated Huldy Ferrin for hurting Jenny so.

But when Jenny woke in the morning it was composedly. She was older; older even to her grandmother's accustomed eyes. But there was no longer any panic of bereavement in her, nor any vehemence of outcry at the blow that had struck so shrewdly home. Her world might lie broken at her feet; but her head still was high. She went calmly about the common daily tasks, which can so often by their familiar monotony bring comfort to a distracted mind; and she and Marm Pierce spoke not at all of Will that day or the next. When they did, at last, it was Marm Pierce | derness of the fowl a dozen times; who asked the question, Jenny who answered her.

"He's married, Granny," she said, in a tone of finality. "That's all there is to it, or ever can be. I er, aged as much by his father's didn't grow up soon enough for him, that's all!"

> "You'll have a main of men to pick and choose from, Jenny," Marm Pierce told her stoutly. "Any man with sense . . ."

Jenny smiled faintly. Bart?" she suggested, amused.

"Well, there'll be others," the older woman insisted. "Wait and see." So they spoke no more of Will for a while thereafter; but a week after Will's homecoming, on a Sunday afternoon, the old car in which he had returned from Augusta came bouncing in from the main road and stopped in the yard by the doorstep; and Huldy and then Will descended.

Marm Pierce and Jenny were in the kitchen, and the old woman would have protected Jenny from this encounter, but the girl went

and stepped out upon the porch to greet them.

"Aft'noon, Mis' Ferrin," she said. "Hello, Will. It's neighborly of you to come over. Granny and me, we'd have come to see you, before now, but Granny can't walk so far."

Huldy smiled, a slow, deep smile, with slumber-lidded eyes. Will said: "We come to say much obliged to you, Jenny, for fixing up the house and all." He touched Huldy's arm, proudly. "Huldy's a housekeeper her own self; but she ain't found a speck of dust anywhere."

"Come in and set," old Marm Pierce invited briskly, and they did come in. Huldy moved indifferent to her surroundings; yet even Jenny was conscious that there was a powerful disturbance in the very air about this woman. She had not, the other night, seen Huldy clearly; she saw now that Will's wife was beyond question beautiful, as a flame is beautiful. Hair black as ink; and black eyes halfveiled yet bright and warm; and her cheek a fine brown from long acquaintance with the sun. Jenny would wonder at the other's beauty, and at the same time fear it and shrink from it with an instinctive alarm. Without knowing why, she wished to draw away from Huldy; and as though in proof of herself spoke to the woman.

"Take off your coat," she said. "You and Will, you'll have to stay and visit; stay to supper."

Huldy smiled with faint amusement, yet obeyed; and Will sat down and talked in the old friendly fashion for a while; of his long absence, and his work in Augusta. "I done well there," he said.

"Saved good money. But I'm glad to be back, just the same."

He looked at Huldy proudly. "Huldy, here, she had so many beaus after her all the time, when I finally talked her into marrying me, I fetched her away from them quick's I could. Dunno how I ever got her, but I aim to keep her now.' Marm Pierce made a noncommit-

tal sound; and Jenny said politely: "I hope you'll like, here, Mis' Ferrin!" Huldy looked at her husband. "I'd

said in slow deep tones. "I like big men!" The two other women were uncomfortable; but Will was not. He beamed, and talked on, contentedly;

but Huldy in the end would not stay to supper. "I've got beans on the stove," she reminded Will. "We'd best get

along." And as they said good-by, she explained to Jenny: "You can't

not ever come home at all. You wait and see . . ." She was, all next day, very busy

and completely happy in the home of this man whom she loved. The question whether Will would arrive in the morning or afternoon perplexed her; but she prepared for either contingency, by putting on the fowl to boll till it was done, away. leaving it then in the rich stew of its own fat so that it might be warmed readily and served quickly. She had brought a pie made of blueberries which she herself had preserved the year before, and she cooked doughnuts all morning, and had biscults ready to pop into the oven; and she kept the stove hot all day so that the oven should be ready to receive them, the minute Will appeared.

She ironed the lace curtains and hung them again at the windows. They needed washing, she decided; but that must wait another day. And in the afternoon, when everything was ready and still Will had not appeared, she wandered happily through the empty rooms, familiar to her now; and she moved a picture on the mantel, a lamp upon the table, a fire iron on the hearth with those little proprietary gestures which a woman likes to take in the house she loves. The kitchen was baking hot, so she threw the door wide, and opened windows, and let the fresh cool air of June blow through the place. Then on a new inspiration she went into the orchard where the buds on the apple trees were just bursting, and brought an armful of sprays of bloom and arranged them in a vase on the table. She was forever finding forgotten details, or doing over again things she had done a dozen times before. She tested the tenshe wished to warm the blueberry ple, and was in an agony of indecision lest if his arrival be delayed it become too dry. She set the table, and reset it, and thought the butter was softening, and put it in Babson, W. A., 4% acres home, 500 acres Horespen, ¼ acre home, Babson, W. R., 2 acres home. Babson, W. W., 2 acres M. F. cold water until it was hard and Baines, firm. She discovered a bit of wall paper that was loose, and made down. The day seemed at once Bean land Bennett, Mrs. G. A., 100 acres breathlessly short and torturingly Bennett, G. F., 30 acres home.
Bennett, H. C., 52 acres Bay

She would not even entertain the She would not even entertain the thought that he might not come at all tonight. Yet since he was sure
Swamp

Benton, Dolly, 50 acres woods.
Best, Mrs Kate 15 acres woods
Brady, B. L. & Bros., 20 acres ly coming, then he would soon be here; and impatience and a dell-clous terror began to possess her. Then suddenly the sun was gone, and the Valley was a pool of dusk

Brady, E. Deroy, at acres woods.

Brady, E. P., 75 acres woods.

Brady, H. G., 91 acres home.

Brady, P. E., 75 acres woods.

Brady, Mrs. R. A. 20 acres and the Valley was a pool of dusk Brady, which rose like a rising tide to Brock, cloak the orchard, to touch the foundations of the house. She lighted a lamp, long since cleaned bravely to the door and opened it and trimmed and freshly filled with

oil; she tried the lamp on the table, on the shelf above the stove. There were still shadows, and she wished no shadows here; and in the end she lighted other lamps, and set Carlisle, Dan, 13 acres home ... them in the dining room as well as Carlisle, D. C., 8 acres home... kitchen.

She had not thought how Will would come, whether afoot, or in a team. She left the kitchen door open, so that he might see his welcome waiting; she put the stew on, and took it off again, and she put fresh wood on the fire till the stove was red hot, with a glowing spot upon its dark fresh-polished sur-

Then suddenly he was here. Jenny did not at first realize that Will had come, because she had not imagined him as coming in this fashion. A car drove into the yard and stopped; and Jenny heard it almost inattentively, saw its headlights fade as the engine died, till it sat in darkness there, where the lamplight shone through the open door in a widening rectangle. And then suddenly she heard his voice, his well-remembered tones.

She wished to go to the door to greet him, and could not. Paralysis suddenly laid hold on her; she backed warily into a corner, as far as possible from the door, and stood there, her hands outspread, her that she had no such desire, she wide eyes shining her cheeks pale. She stared at the door with an incredible fixity, waiting, not breathing; her breast ached from the pounding of her heart, vibrated like the taut head of a beaten drum.

He came in and looked around; and at first, since she was so still, he did not see her. But then his puzzled eyes found her, and the quick welcoming light in them gave her courage.

in. All's ready for you here. Welcome home." "Jenny?" he cried. "Why, Jen,

Where's Granny?" "Home," she told him.

"You do all this?" he asked, delightedly.

cold empty house," she said. "Sup- Formy Duval. T. P., 75 acres per's all ready; or it can be in ten minutes. Chicken stew, and doughlike being anywhere with Will, she nuts, and blueberry pie; and there are biscuits ready to bake, and the oven's hot." She moved toward him, finding her limbs at last answering her will. "Come in, Will. Take off your hat," she bade him. "Set down and I'll . ."

> woman had appeared. Jenny saw Herring, Mrs. L. A. 13 acres Hewett, Mrs. L. H., 18 acres smiled. Then Will, perceiving by Jenny's countenance what had Hewett, W. J., 18 acres home, happened, turned, and took this happened, turned, and took this woman gently by the arm and drew her into the kitchen to stand there beside him.

"Jenny," he said proudly, "this bere's my wife. This is Huldy." Dreadful aching agony of emptiness; strength draining sickeningly

"Huldy," said Will, "Jenny's come and made all ready for us. I told you that folks was friendly here." Huldy smiled; something in her faint mirth at once insolent and provocative, at once arrogant and acquiescent

"She looks mighty friendly to you, Will," she said, a barb in the words.

"Why, she is," Will declared. blindly content. "Always was. She wa'n't but a young one when I see her the last time, the time Pa died." He turned to Jenny. "Yo're real grown up now, Jenny," he said.

The word somehow lent Jenny strength. Her spine stiffened and her pulse slowed and her tone was calm. "You come in and set, Mis' Ferrin," she said equably. "I guess yo're tired. You make yourself to home, and I'll get supper on."

But when this task was done, she would not stay to eat with them, Valor would not sustain her so far. "It's late, Will," she explained. "If you'd come earlier. I might stay and wash dishes; but Granny will be wondering about me now." CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES BRUNSWICK COUNTY

(Continued from Page 9) home . Babson, S. K., 17 acres New

Home 11.49 Babson, Mrs. S. K. 2 acres Formy Duval Babson, W. A., 4% acres home, 500 acres Horespen, 1/4 acre Babson, 18 acres W. M. Smith 16.37 Babson, W. W., 2 acres M. F.
Babson Baines, G. W., 1 acre woods,
1 acre R. Babson woods
Bear, Mrs. H. C. 210 acres wds.
Bellamy, Mrs. Ethlind, 41 acres
home, Bear land And the sun crossed the Valley, and began to slip down the western sky, and still Will had not come.

She would not even entertain the Brady, B. Leroy, 91 acres home. woods

Mrs. Joe, 15 acres woods
Brooks, J. W., 50 acres Horespen Bay, 1 acre G. W. B.
and Store site, 213-16 acres
Chas. Babson, 520 acres W. Chas. Babson, 52 A Long

Butler, J. G. estate 175 acres Overflow S., 55 acres home analy, W. S., 56 acres home arrisle, Mrs. Ada, 6 acres home Canady, W. S., 55 acres home Carlisle, Mrs. Ada, 6 acres ho 4 acres Old Bay, 2 acres J. J. Long

arlisle, John W. est. 12 acres 18.69 Clayton, J. E., 200 Reedy Bran-ch, 150 acres Rutford Bay Butler, 8 acres home ... B. B., 2 acres home Mrs. B., B., 2 acres home,

home Coleman, B. C., 22 acres home. Coleman, B. H., 9 acres home, 6 acres B. C. Coleman Coleman, H. A., 32 acres L. F. Coleman, R. B., 20 acres A. P. Coleman, 47 acres Coleman nd Coleman Coleman, Mrs. S. C., 23 acres and Coleman woods
Coleman, V. G., 6 acres home
Cox, J. H., 95 acres home
Duncan, E. C., 45 acres home.
Duncan, Mrs. Edna, 13 acres Duncan, E. C., 45 acres home.
Duncan, Mrs. Edna, 13 acres
M. E. S. estate
Dutton, F. R. and J. H., 40 acres
home, 85 acres Overflow...
Dutton, W. J., 23 acres swamp
Edwards, Miss C. L., 40 acres
W. Edwards
Edwards, G. B. estate, 525 acres
home and woods
Edwards, J. B., est., 180 acres
woods, 41 acres McKeithan.
Edwards, J. F., 48 acres home,
40 acres woods
Edwards, Raiph M., 46 acres
home, 37½ acres H. C. Bear,
21 acres R. Edwards, 17 ac-

10.52 dwards, Raiph M., 46 ac home, 37½ acres H. C. E 21 acres R. Edwards, 17 res Alligator, 60 acres W 71 acres Q. A. Simmons Alligator, 60 acres Ward, cres Q. A. Simmons A. S., est., 96½ acres Evans, Mrs. C. M., 23 acres home Evans, D. A., 10 acres woods, 10 acres home Evans, Mrs. D. M., 25 acres home, 20 acres woods 20 acres Evans E. E., 50 acres home, acres Ben Long J. E., 20 acres woods... er courage.

"It's me, Will," she said. "Come

"It's me, Will," she said. "Come

Evans, J. E., 20 acres home.

9 4-10 acres Ben Long

Evans, J. E., 20 acres home.

9 4-10 acres Ben Long

Evans, J. E., 21 acres home.

10 4-10 acres home.

11 5-10 acres home.

12 5-10 acres home.

13 5-10 acres home.

14 10 acres home.

15 4-10 acres home.

16 5-10 acres home.

17 5-10 acres home. woods Evans, Lonnie, 2 acres home.... Evans, M. R., 18 acres home, I take this neighborly of you folks. Evans, W. Duval, O. P., 58 acres "I didn't want you coming to a Formy Duval, P. D., 8 acres home

14 acres woods Gore, Youth, 47 acres home ... The word died in her throat. For behind Will, in the open door, a Gray, J. B., 60 acres home, 4 acres C. Sorsen, 7 acres Best Grice. P. G., 4 acres home, 6

Caw, 150 acres Brooks woods Hughes, C. P. 60 acres home — Hughes, H. M., 35 acres home.— Hughes, L. H. 11 acres M. Coleman, 5 acres B. C. Cole-

man, 7 acres home Inman, Austin 15 acres home,

Inman, Jarvis B., 1 acres farm, woods
Inman, Jesse L., 12 acres farm, 17 acres woods, 13% acres
J. R. estate J. O. estate, 262 acres Inman, L. J., 10 acres home Inman, L. N. 6 acres, J. I. estate Miss Rosie E., 20 acres Stephens A., 8 acres woods
Inman, Mrs. Velma B., 13 acres
M. E. S. estate
Inman, W. H., 18 acres Inman
Inman, W. L., 125 acres home..
Inman, W. T., 3 acres Point Jenrette, C. H., 100 acres I.

Jenrette Jones, G. E. and G. O., 67½
acres home
Jones, L. F., and J. P., 10 acres
home, 3 acres swamp
Jones, M. J., 49-10 acres home
Kelly, Mrs. J. L., 20 acres wds.
King, C. H., 3 acres home, 3
acres John Evans, 24 acres
woods, 3 acres B. Simmons
King, D. Fred, 39-16 acres C.
B. Inman

B. Inman

King, Elroy, 1 acre home

King, Jack, 4 acres home, 10

acres Inman

King, J. B., 180 acres home, 30 acres woods

13.25 King, Jas. W., 56 acres home,
35 acres Milligan
King, M. K., 35 acres J. W.
King estate, ½ acre D. F.
King home
King, N. M., 188 acres home.
King, W. H., ¼ acre home, 8
acres farm and woods
King, Wm. M., 6 acres home.
Little, Mrs. Annie, 44 acres
woods 8.36 woods Little, Mrs. A. J., est., 100 acres home
Little, A. V., 441-9 acres R.
Little estate Little estate
Little, B., 228 acres home, 75
acres Myrtle Head
Little, Carson F., 60 acres home
Little, Carson F., 60 acres home
Little, Ezekiel est., 270 acres
woods
Little, J. Batie, 70 acres home,
60 acres woods
Little, Miss Nellie, 44 acres R.
Little Little

Little
Little, Phenie, 44 acres, Rufus
Little
Long, B. F., 74 acres S. Long
Long, D. B., 23 acres home, 15
acres Long, 27 acres, W. R.
Coleman, 250 acres Old home,
Long, E. V., 8 acres home
Long, G. C., 85 acres home, 30
acres Overflow, 20 acres of 2.87 Overflow, 30 acres acres woods

2.49 Long, Henry P., 27½ acres home 11.63
Long, J. B., 97% acres farm,
2 acres Jenrette, 20 acres J.
W. Long 15.25
Long, J. M., 79 acres home 12.58

Long, J. O., 10 acres home Long, J. P., estate 30 acres Long, J. P., Bretty Bay J. Long, Marshall, 33 acres B. J. Long, Marshall, 33 acres B. J. Ridge Long, O. W., 3514 acres home Long, R. I., 66 acres home Jacres woods acres woods

Long, W. A., 163, acres home

Long, W. R., 72 acres, home

50 acres J. P. Long, 150 acres Long, W. 50 acres Overflow

Ludlum, Albert, 10 ac Ludlum, Mrs. Alice, home Ludlum, Mrs. A. M., 12 acres 5.51 Ludlum, Ben, 100 home Ludlum, J. K., 115 acres home Ludlum, Jesse L., 23 acres home 20 acres Harrell Ludlum, J. R., 30 acres home Ludlum, Mrs. Lela, 50 acres King mbee, Hamilton, 20 acres old home McCumbee, Mrs. M. I. res home, 36 acres E. D. Mil. McCumbee, W. A., 314 acres 7.65 McCumbee, W. R., 20 acres home

12.97 McKeithan, W. C., 9 acres, H. woods
McKeithan, J. A., 11 acres E.
Milligan, 3 acres Mrs. A.
Simmons
McKeithan, J. D., 215 acres Over 2.18 flow
Milliken, Elda, 47 acres home
Milliken, E. D., 33 acres home
Milliken, M. C., 20 acres home
Milliken, Mrs. R. S., 4 acres home Milliken, Mrs. Roxie, 92 acres

farm and woods
farm and woods
Milliken, W. S., 16 acres home
Mintz, Claudius, 24 acres home
160 acres Alligator, 13 acres
B. J. Mintz
Mintz, F. B., 61 acres M. & M.
Mintz, G. Wallace, 25 acres home Mintz and Mintz, 6 acres woods Mintz and Mintz, b acres woods, 104 acres Bear, 50 acres Big Neck, 320 acres Alligator Mintz, M. N., 54¼ acres home Mintz, O. R., 35 acres home, 85 acres M. & M. Parker, M. G., 101 acres home,

15 acres McMamus

Phelps, A. E., Estate., 50 acres

A. P. estate A. P. estate
Phelps, M. A., 30 acres home
Pierce, A. C., 6 acres home 12 acres woods acres farm
13.94 Piver, R. C., 49½ acres farm
4.81 and woods, 42 acres home, 113
acres R. W. Andrews, 1½
acre Church site, 10 acres

15.46 acre Church site, 10 acres
11.50 Pope, Mrs. E. F., 22 acres wis.
20.10 See Price, Lee, 5¼ acres home, 4¼ acres J. R. Inman estate, 5 acres J. A. Inman est.
20.10 Pruitt, H. M., 23 acres home Pruitt, O. D., 23 acres home.
21.744 Pruitt, O. L., 73 acres home.
22.744 Pruitt, O. Bessie, 30 acres home.
23.744 Price Pruitt, O. Bessie, 30 acres home. home
Ray, Seymour, 35 acres B. J.
Jenrette, 100 acres Overflow
Reeves, W. H., 100 acres Overhome Scott, Robt. M., 1 acre G.

1.62 Swamp 14.10 Severine, Frank, 8 acres home Simmons, B. G. 30½ acres home 23 acres R. E. Flynn 35 91 Simmons, G. C., 14 acres home. Simmons, G. W. V., 10 acres 5.00 home, 6 acres Inman Simmons, J. V., 32 acres 32 acres home. 175 acres Whaley 348
Simmons, Lon R., 20 acres h 129
Simmons, Mrs. Maggie Long, 2.40 20 acres farm and woods -Simmons, R. M., 18 acres home, Simmons, R. al., 10 acres home Simmons, R. P., 16 acres home Simmons, W. V., 14 acres home, 1034 acres H. Smith, A. J., 714 acres home, 1315 acres A. D. S. est. Smith, Mrs. Bessie, 114 acres

15.92 home Smith, B. L., 21 acres old home 81 acres W. W. Smith, 123 acres woods and Overflow Smith, Cordie, 9 acres M. E. Inman, H. B., 172 acres 16.18
I. home 172 acres home 8.47
Inman, John A., 15 acres home 8.47
Inman, Mrs. J. A., 11 acres, RabInman, Mrs. J. A., 11 acres, RabSmith, Dorcey C., 47 acres home 68 acres woods 4.63 Smith, E. B., 8½ acres home 6.8 Smith, E. C., est. 60 acres Over 12.3 14.26 Smith, E. D., 43 acres J. D.

27.58 Smith, E. G., Jr., 14 acres wds. 13.9

11.41 Smith, E. G., Jr., 14 acres wds. 13.9

Smith, F. M., 30 acres home

4.16 and woods, 19 acres old home 13.9

4.16 and woods, 19 acres old home 13.9 and woods, 10 acres old nome
Smith, Grady, 18 acres home,
Smith, G. V., 60 acres W. A.
Long, 15 acres Home, 50 acres
J. R. Smith, 6 acres Williamson, 80 acres Overflow
Smith, H. W., 12 acres home,
12 acres Old Bay, 25 acres
woods, 103 acres Nap Bay, 2.25 2.00

12 acres Old Bay, 25 acres woods, 103 acres Nap Bay, 90 acres Polly Bridge Smith, J. G., 9 acres home, 1 acre Hickman, 39-10 acres B. Smith estate Smith, Lacy, 2834 acres home Smith, Miss Lovie, 9 acres M. E. S. estate Smith, M. B., 17 acres M. E. S. land 17.73 41.46 Smith, M. B., 17 acres M. E. S. land Smith, Olen, 12 acres home Smith, O. H., 13½ acres home Smith, Mrs. R. O. 9 acres Over-14.52

14.52 | 11 acres woods, 59 acres | 1531 |
9.04 | Smith, T. S., 11 acres home | 5.58 |
8.58 | 2.56 | Smith, Wm. A., Sr., 95 acres |
15.38 | Smith, Winson, 9 acres home, 11.59 |
8.65 | Smith, W. D., 18 acres home, 63 |
15.38 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 63 |
8.65 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
15.38 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 63 |
15.39 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
15.40 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
15.41 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
15.42 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
15.43 | Smith, Wm. A., Sr., 95 acres |
16.45 | Stanley, Byron, 9 acres home, 12.59 |
16.45 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.59 |
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18.45 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.50 |
18.45 | Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home, 12.50 |
18. 8.33 Stanley, H. V., 10 acres none. 7.17
20 acres Overflow Stanley, J. W. 30 acres home. 19.83
100 acres Overflow Stanley, Mrs. M. F., 51 acres Edwards Edwards Stanley, O. L., 28 acres home 5.83
36.41 Stanley, W. D., Sr., 28 ac. home 5.83
Stanley, W. D., Jr., 29 ac. home 5.83
1.78 Stevens, Mrs. L. J., 77 acres home 5.83
1.78 Stevens, Mrs. L. J., 77 acres home 5.83 27.33

9.90 Watts, Mrs. M. I., 1 acre home, 12.54
8 acres Formy Duval
White, W. J. 24 acres farm and woods, 280 acres home, 24.75
Wright, H. L., 100 acres home, 24.75
Wright, Mrs. H. L., 35 acres 351
Overflow, 10 acres woods 13.64 WACCAMAW TOWNSHIP (Colored)

13.64 WACCAMAW TOWNSHIP REAL ESTATE

16.65 Brown, J. B., and L. H. Mar. lowe, 120 acres Wash Evans

16.65 Brown, J. B., 21 acres home, 25 acres A. J. Marlowe, 2 acres

17.6 Bowens, Henry, 21½ ac. home. James, Mrs. Bessie 2 acres old home.