VEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1936

WANT ADS EN WANTED- For Rawleigh outes of 800 families. Reliable stler should start earning \$25 skly and increase rapidly. today. Rawleigh, Dept. CA-211-S., Richmond, Va. 1-29*

WANTED-USED CARS. to repair or equip with new es and batteries on time payent plan. We repair all makes terms to suit, Weekly, monor crop time. BRAXTON UTO SERVICE, Whiteville, N 1-24-c

OR SALE-Rebuilt Underwood rewriter. Good as new. Price MO. C. ED TAYLOR, Southtfc rt. N. C.

ISTOM HATCHING: Use eggs baby chicks. Eggs hatched mant. \$2.50 per hundred. Eggs must delivered, and chicks called ONS, Supply, N. C.

CAN TREES FOR SALE ewart and Schley budded paper



COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

the judgment the 30th day in said cause, will public auction to for cash at the in the City of on ed lot, tracts, pieces nd, lying and being Brunswick, State of and bounded and to-wit: ng the lands of

Adjoining the lands of Isaac Long and others, lows, to-wit: Beginning Agers Branch on the runs up said branch of a little drain of a ast of the line former-B. Beck's line; thence ck's line to a gum in liken's Branch, thence anch with the run to ad, thence with said eginning, containing 37 Branch

r less t: Beginning on a gum nett's corner, runs south oles to a stake, thence t 22 poles to a light-thence south 36 east 50 thence north 15 east Ine, thence north 40 to a stake, thence poles to a

tracts

NOTICE OF SALE to the highest tery. The chicks usually go to sale at the courthouse

Lespedeza Is Valuable Crop

Soon Will Be Time To Sow Lespedeza, According To Specialist, Who Says It Is Valuable Crop

It will soon be time to sow lespedeza, E. C. Blair, extension agronomist at State College, reminds North Carolina farmers. valuable crops that can be grown on the farm, he stated, and it can be grown under a wide variety of climatic and soil conditi-

that is relished by stock and is high in proteins and carbohydrates. It also makes good grazing in the hot summer and fall monyour own flock to raise the when other pasturage is dor-

duce 44.1 bushels to the acre af-

been turned under. Similar effects have been not-

beans, and even weeds.

ith the judgment on the 30th day 1935, in Re: A. strator, vs. Carrie up lands satisfactory yields can et als, the undersign-appointed Commissi-be obtained be obtained.

Kobe varieties of lespedeza grow well in most parts of the State, day of February, 1936, but are hardly worth planting on named judgment the coarse sandy soil. The Korean variety does not grow well on

hot, dry weather comes.

Question: Can baby chicks be fed immediately after they are

Answer: Nature has given the chick a balanced ration in the beginning, containing form of unabsorbed yolk which tracts being the should maintain the chick for 72 hours. However, satisfactory rein this cause. ed, this the 4th day sults are obtained if feed and water are given the chicks as ROBERT W. DAVIS. Commissioner. soon as they are placed under the hover, or in the starter bat-



Lespedeza is one of the most

ons. Lespedeza makes a good hay

Blair also pointed out its value as a soil builder when plow-Booking orders now for ed under at maturity. Even when hatching. H. L. CLEM- the crop is cut for hay, he added, 2-12-* the roots and the lower part of the plant left in the field will improve the soil to some extent. Eight tests with lespedeza trees. Prices reasonable. De- showed that on an average, any at my home in Whiteville where corn was producing 21.3 saturday. N. B. CHES- bushels to the acre without les-2-6-c pedeza, the same land would pro-

ter a growth of lespedeza had

ed on small grains, cotton, sov-

Common, Tennessee 76, and

poor or acid soils. Lespedeza should be sown in February or March in most sections, as germination should be late enough to avoid freezes and early enough for the plants to become well established before

Farm Questions



drawling tone: "Here's a knife! Help yourself!"

over his shoulder:

right here under me!"

"Here! Let me!"

Zeke spoke calmly. "It hangs

Saladine was a man not easily

daunted; but his hands were shak-

ing now. He tried fruitlessly to

light the lantern, broke two or three

matches in an absurd futility before

Zeke dropped from his perch and

And he took the lantern and with

steady hand had it lighted in-

So they turned to where Bart lay,

The sheriff had Bart's wrists in his

hands, pushing Bart's arms up and

back and down to the ground above

Bart's head; then bending the el-

bows, pressing the folded arms bard

home on Bart's chest. He repeated

Zeke said at last, in tones which

had a peculiar terror of their own:

"I 'low you won't do him any good

The sheriff relaxed his efforts.

"That's so," Zeke assented.

this in a rhythmic persistence.

ain't, it ought to be !"

"That's who I be !"

this to him, did you?"

they tell about," he reflected.

somewhere !"

said :

stantly.

PROLOGUE.—At a gathering of gronies in the village of Liberty, Maine, Jim Saladine listens to the history of the neighboring Hostile Valley—its past tragedies, its superb fishing streams, and, above all, the mysterious, enticing "Huldy," wife of Will Ferrin. Interested, he drives to the Valley for a day's fishing, though admitting to himself his chief desire is to see the reputedly thumped on the barn floor. The sheriff found the knife even in the darkness, and twisted open the blade, and Saladine heard steel saw on hemp. Then a pulley whirred, and something fell heavily chief desire is to see the reputedly glamorous Huldy Ferrin. on the ground outside the barn door. The sheriff was quick that way. He became busy there, and he said

CHAPTER 1—"Old Marm" Pierce and her nineteen-year-old grand-daughter Jenny live in the Valley. Since little more than a child Jenny has at first admired and then deeply loved young Will Ferrin, neighboring farmer, older than she, and who regards her still as merely a child. Will leaves the farm-his father's -and takes employment in nearby Augusta. Jenny, despite her grandmother's comforting. is disconsolate.

CHAPTER II--His father's death brings Will back to the Valley, but he returns to Augusta, still uncon-scious of Jenny's womanhood, and love. Neighbors of the Pierces are Bart and Amy Carey, brother and sister. Bart. unmarried and some-thing of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny, but the girl repulses him definitely. Learning that Will is com-ing home, Jenny, exulting, sets his long-empty house "to rights," and has dinner ready for him. He comes --bringing his wife, Huldy. The girl's world collapses.

CHAPTER III.—Huldy, at once perceiving Jenny's secret, merciless-ly mocks her discomfiture. Huldy soon becomes the subject of unfa-vorable gossip in the Valley, though Will apparently is blind to the fact.

CHAPTER IV-Entering his home, unlooked for, Will has found seem-ingly damning evidence of his wife's unfaithfulness, as a man who he knows is Seth Humphreys breaks from the house. With the echo of his wife's derisive laughter in his ears. Will pursues Humphreys. He overthat way, mister. His neck's broke !" takes him, and after a struggle chokes him to death, though Hum-He added contentedly: "Or if it phreys shatters his leg, with a bul-let. At Marm Pierce's house the leg is amputated. Jenny goes to break the news to Huldy. She finds

Bart Carey with the woman. When he leaves, Huldy makes a mock of Jenny's sympathy, declaring she has no use for "half a man" and is leav-ing at once. She does so.

CHAPTER V-Will is legally ex-onerated, and with a home-made arti-ficial leg "carries on." hiring a help-sr. Zeke Dace. He is stubbornly loyal to Huldy, as his wife, resenting all condemnation of her conduct. Months later Huldy comes back. Will. only warning her she must "mend her ways," accepts her presence as her right. Zeke and Bart engage in a fist fight, the trouble arising, as all know, over Huldy. Jenny and Will never meet.

CHAPTER VII—Saindine, caught in heavy rain, takes refuge at Marm Pierce's. Bart Carey arrives, carry-ing Huldy, whom he claims has fall-en from a ledge, and seemingly is dead. Marm Pierce declares her dead. but while Huldy and Jenny are alone. eating in several hours and do while Huldy the woman, with her last breath, asserts Will killed her. Horrffied, Jenny decides to tell no one of the accusation. She goes to the Ferrin accusation. She goes farm to notify Will.

THE STATE PORT PILOT, SOUTHPORT, N. C.

able to prove her case in the end. | have any call to pity him !" But-that was over now, and Zeke was here and must be dealt with. Saladine turned to him.

"How do you know Bart did it?" he asked. Before Zeke could speak, the

sheriff warned him gravely: "You don't have to say a word, less'n yo're a mind."

Zeke stared at them in an abstracted fashion. "I've got no reason to hold back," he said. He stood with his shoulders against the door, his hands behind him, and his eyes flickered from one of them to the other as he spoke.

"How come you didn't try to get away?" the sheriff asked. "Here after you'd finished him?"

Zeke shook his head. "With Huldy dead." he said, "I hadn't no place to go, nor nothing to go for!"

"I'm going to have to take you And something along to jail," the sheriff reminded him; and Zeke said humbly:

"Why, the way it is now, I'd full as lief be in jail as anywheres." And after a moment, when they did not speak, he added: "Likely you know about Huldy and me. It was kind of desperate and dreadful for me, right from the start; like having holt of a live wire when you can't let go." "Find the lantern, Jim! Cne

He stood tall in the dim lantern light; he went on, as though speech eased him, to tell all that remained now to be told.

It fell to Saladine to repeat to Will Ferrin and Marm Pierce and Jenny what Zeke told them now. When half an hour later they returned to the house divided, Will and Jenny came to the door; but the sheriff stayed with Zeke and that other in the car.

"Jim, you go tell them what happened !" he said.

So Saladine alighted and came into the warm kitchen and while they listened without question, he told the tale.

"You were right, Marm Pierce," he said. "It was Bart. His belt was bone-dry !" Will stirred, but Saladine added quickly, restraining the other man: "But Bart's dead a'ready, Will. Zeke killed him."

And he related the manner of that killing; then harked back. "Zeke was upset when Huldy took me down to the brook," he explained. "As soon as Will left him, he tried to find her at the ledge; "It's all I know to do," he admitted but she was gone. She must have helplessly. He bent forward, exam- tried to follow me."

ining the dead man. "I guess yo're He hesitated, struck by the percepright," he said at last, and stood up tion that his own coming here today slowly. "You must be this Zeke Dace had precipitated all that ensued. "Zeke didn't see her," he explained. "But he traipsed down brook, and caught up with me, and he thought The sheriff looked down at Bart she was bound to meet me, somethere on the ground. "You done where; so he followed me till I got over here. He was hiding outside "Guess I did," Zeke assented; and when Bart come through the barn, after a moment, he explained as carrying her.

"Zeke was too far away to stop Bart; but he knew it was Huldy by critters in the barn here, give him her dress, and he was wild; and time. So I run a fall through the he crawled into the other side of tackle of the horse fork, and got the house, to try to hear what had happened to her

"I dunno," Will confessed. "I always was kind of sorry for Zeke. And it wa'n't his fault. He tried to hold out against her. But Huldy, I guess she could outnumber most

any man." Saladine felt himself an outsider here. "The sheriff's in a hurry," he remembered. "We're taking Zekeand Bart too-to town; so I'll be

moving on." And turned toward the door. "I'll come see you folks again, sometime," he promised. "Do so," Marm Pierce assented.

and Will seconded the invitation. So Saladine bade them all goodby, and went out into the night where the sheriff and Zeke were

waiting in the car, and began the long, wearisome drive to town. He forgot his rod and fish bas-

ket; but it would be long before he came to claim them. Zeke Dace, as Will had foreseen, did not live to face trial. He died in late August. in the jail on the hill above East

Harbor. "He wa'n't sick," the sheriff told Saladine, stopping at Jim's farm on the Ridge above Fraternity one day. "He was always kind of thin and shaky, but no worse than always. He just died, that's all !"

They talked together of Zeke for a little; and then Jim asked a word of the other folk in Hostile Valley. "I was out there last week," the

sheriff explained. "To tell 'em about Zeke. Marm Pierce had made it up with her brother. Win's living with her now, and fixing up his side of the house to keep the weather out. He swears he's never going to touch another drop of rum as long as he lives, prob'ly."

Saladine asked for Will and Jenny.

"They're fine," the sheriff assured him. "They're aiming to get married, here in a week or so!" "Not married yet?" Saladine ex-

claimed in surprise. Sohier shook his head. "You'd ought to go out and see 'em," he

suggested. "They spoke kindly about you." "I left my rod out there," Saladine recalled. "Forgot it, that night,

and I never did go to fetch it. Maybe I will !"

There was in him no immediate ntention to do this. His first experience of Hostile Valley had not been of a sort to attract him to that gloomy place again; yet if Bart,

and Zeke and Huldy were gone. . . . He thought of Jenny and Will and of Marm Pierce with pleasure; and when the next day proved fine and fair, and the blue hills were beckoning, he yielded to sudden impulse, climbed into his old car, and set out along the remembered way.

Saladine turned into the farmyard, and stopped the car, and a nan at work with an ax in the shed ceased his labors and came to the door. But this was not Zeke Dace! Here was Will. He recognized Salaswiftly out into the sun. His smile

Saladine asked, smiling: "What does Marm Pierce think about you and Will waiting so long?"

SEVEN

Her eyes were quick to cling to Will's, tenderly; and Will said gravely: "We didn't want to put no slight on Huldy, by marrying; and Jenny and me, we're young. We don't have to hurry now. We've good time!"

"But we're most through waiting," Jenny added. "It's not longnow."

When Saladine presently moved to depart. Will urged that he stay and try for a trout in the big pools in the bog. "A day like this, yo're apt to get hold of an old rouncer, down there," he promised. "Might be worth your while!"

But Saladine shook his head. "T can't, not today," he said. "But I'll stop and see Marm Pierce!"

Jenny shook her head. "Granny's not to home," she said. "She and Uncle Win went to the village."

"I'll come next spring, then," he promised. "I left my rod down here, last time I was here. I'll have to come and get that, and try the brook again."

"She's kept the rod safe for you," Jenny told him; and Will urged hospitably:

"You do! Come and stay with us. Jenny and me, we can put you up right here, long as yo're a mind !"

So Saladine left messages for old Marm Pierce, and at last bade them good-by. When he drove away, they stood together, shoulders almost touching, to watch him go. He turned up the road toward the ridge again, and looked back and saw their hands lift in a gesture of farewell. Then they swung, side-by-side, toward the house that was to be their home.

The farm was far below him; and beyond it lay the sweep and loveliness of Hostile Valley. It was not easy, on such a day as this to understand how the place had come by its harsh ancient name. When on that night in June, now months past, Saladine departed after his first coming here, he had gone at full speed, like one pursued. But today he drove slowly, reluctant to leave the pleasant scene and these friendly folk behind.

[THE END.]

Bolivia News (By Jesse Lewis)

The girls and boys basketball teams will journey to Southport Friday night, January 31, to continue the schedule with a doubleheader with the teams of Southport. The locals took both ends of the first double bill. The boys won 27-13 and the girls 24-3. They hope to repeat the first scores.

The boys have played four games, one with each school, and have come out victorious in all four games. The girls have been playing some good basketball also, playing each time the boys dine and dropped the ax and came played and losing only to Waccamaw by a small margin.

of Southport, N. C.,

and the land upon rive at destination. in, and the boundaries and structure boundaries and structure boundaries and advantage? nty, the sale. made

id sale. be made subject to the court and further liens. The successful required to deposit 10 e amount of his bid he amount of his bid nation of sale. posted this the 15th GAUSE. Receiver rap & Oil Company sh Scrap & Oil Davis, Attorney The 2-12c For

COUNTY HOME NOTES

ection, bringing Miss Lizzie squash, okra, peppers, and sweet

Curly M. Robinson to see Mrs. Dora Arnold and Carolina? Evelyn Tyndall and daught-¹⁰ see G. W. Kirby, Jr. E Satterfield and her the early fall or late winter. If

Mrs. Wilbur Register, Register and Mrs. Batmicar.

White of Caswell county

well under these conditions. If 15th of day Feb., A. D., 1936 the baby chicks are to be shipth day of Feb., A. D., 1936, ped, however, it is best not to the machinery and be given any feed until they ar-

Answer: Much time and effort can be saved by arranging the various crops in units cr sections. his bid Two or three sections should be planted to the annual crops, one section to the quick-maturing spring crops such as garden peas, green onions, lettuce, mustard, and spinach, and still another

section planted to early cabbage, beets, carrots, and the first plant-C Williams made a busi- ing of snap beans, early corn, mp to Wilmington on Mon- and early tomatoes. The main the past week. On his re- summer crops such as summer he made a trip to the Sup- cabbage, lima beans, cucumbers,

then back from her visit to corn should also have a section.

the home on Tuesday a hillside, all bushes and briars that rusty, creaking sound. should be taken off in January

Bessie Swan visited Mr. the seed and cover with a drag above them there was a projecting B. C. Williams on last harrow or by dragging a heavy brush over the land.

and son, Conrad, Mr. Shrader finds only about 5 yet unmistakable; and the sherif Mr. and Mrs. per cent of the chicks sold by uttered a stammering exclamation, the home Practically all the segregated barn, groping here and there. He R. L. cockerels are sold to customers stumbled over something, and Sala-Ethel Fulwood, who intend to raise them for dine struck a match, and the sheriff dos Arnold, Mrs. broilers. Very few hatcheries in demanded hoarsely: Jr. Mrs. Bessie the South or the Atlantic Coast Garvin and States did any soxing during the 1935 season.

> created. mon.

Flock records on 65,237 hens in 900 peach trees now in Burke county for December show age as a demonstration that each hen made a profit of hard management this sea- 12 cents above feed cost during hat, its brim curled so jauntily, the month.

CHAPTER VIII-With him Jenny CHAPTER VIII-with him Jenny returns to Marm Pierce's. She has told him of Huldy's death, and he is bewildered. Zeke Dace cannot be found. Will has to go back to his farm to feed the cattle. Jenny goes with him, having the feeling that she is in a manner protecting him.

CHAPTER IX-Saladine informs Sheriff Sohier, by phone, of Huldy's death. The sheriff comes to Marm Pierce's farm. Bart explains how he found Huldy, after her fall, dead, as he supposed. Will and Jenny, re-turning, find the sheriff there, and Jenny's heart sinks. Her uneasiness betrays her to her grandmother, and on the latter's insistence she reveals the fact that Huldy had accused Will of causing her death but she knows, in her heart, from Will's actions and explanations, that he is innocent.

CHAPTER XIII

FOR a moment after Bart disappeared in this fashion so mys-As soon as one -section is har- terious, the sheriff's bulky figure wing the callers at the home vested, it should be plowed up was motionless beside the car; but Mesday were Mrs. Agnes and prepared for later plantings. Saladine scrambled to the ground, Question: When is the best and tripped on the running board Rabon and Mrs. G. W. Kir- time to plant a pasture in North and fell hard on hands and knees, his fingers digging deep into the

Answer: New pastures should soft and spongy sod, and there was be seeded in this state during a wet chill of water on his shins. He was on his feet, instantly. writers held one of their best the land selected is low or on From the barn came, diminuendo,

They went forward at last like R L. Johnson called Wed- and the land prepared for seeding wooden soldiers, stiff kneed, on tipmorning. It was her in- by disking or coultering. The seed toe, warily; till as they came close to have the radio regu- should be sown in February us- to the barn, looking up they saw astalled by the end of the ing about 40 pounds per acre of something dark and bulky swinging but circumstances preven- a mixture made up of grasses a little to and fro above their suitable to the section. Broadcast heads. In the peak of the roof

beam from which the horse fork was rigged. It was from that beam

that this object was suspended. In the Middlewestern States, Blurred and foreshortened, it was commercial hatcheries are sexed, and he went blundering into the

"A knife? Got a knife? Quick! As he spoke, he looked up at Saladine and above him. Saladine, In Anson county, 18000 cotton very stilly and warily, turned his percent on the growers received \$60,000 in par- head to look that way. Over his the highest re- ity checks in time for the Christ- shoulder, following the sheriff's eyes, farmers of Graham mas holidays. Tenants and chil- he saw a man sitting cross-legged kept records last dren shared in the happiness on a timber, his hands hanging idly over his shins, his eges bright as a cat's eyes in the dark, and

burning strangely. His grinning teeth were white.

It was Zeke Dace, with that big pushed far back on his head.

enough purchase with it to h'ist the grindstone into the upper mow. I didn't know as it'd be heavy enough; so I fastened some trace chains and

though proud of his grim device:

"I 'lowed he'd come to tend the

such truck onto it. Then I balanced it up there on the edge, so's it'd tip over easy, with one end of the fall fast to it, and a running noose in t'other end. I fetched the noose end down here and waited; and when Bart come in, all I had to do was drop the noose over his head and twitch the grindstone off its perch." The sheriff tipped back his hat, fell ran his fingers across his brow. "Well, we'd ought to get Bart in the house," he decided. "Can't let him lay out here !" And he said to Saladine: "Take his feet, Jim, will you? I'll carry his head."

ter-of-fact tone. "You hold the lantern," he directed. "Open the door for us."

So they carried Bart into the kitchen, and laid him on the floor. Zeke closed the door, and he set the lantern on top of the cold stove; and the sheriff mopped his brow and turned to face this man.

"You done this, you said?" Zeke seemed almost to chuckle in assent.

"How come?" the sheriff protested. "Why, they don't hang for a killing in Maine," Zeke explained, in a saturnine satisfaction. "But it looked to me that was what he needed !"

"You mean to say," Sohier prompted, "he was the one killed Mis' Ferrin?"

"Certain !"

"Know that for a fact, do you?" vehemence; yet there was slow passion in his tones.

The sheriff considered; and then to fumble at Bart's belt, feeling it kill him; but Bart wa'n't there: with his fingers. He looked up at Saladine, nodding.

on it, finally! That was one thing and to get at him in some way so he couldn't lie out of, and that was | Bart couldn't use his gun." enough to nail him!"

cold nerve," he said, almost admir- That's all !" ingly, "Stood up to her good, didn't Jenny clung fast to Will's arm; he? You wouldn't ever have thought | and Marm Pierce exclaimed; "Well, he was lying." And he decided: good riddance!" There was never "But I guess he see he was done. any sentimentality in that stout Likely he aimed to duck and run. old woman. "Huldy wa'n't worth just now. If he could have got to it; but I'm right glad to know that the barn, he could go on through. | Bart got his comeuppance! It was and cut for it, and we wouldn't high time." have a chance to catch him, in the dark."

Saladine was curiously pleased that old Marm Pierce had been (protested. "I sh'd sav you didn't

"It was him I heard in there?" Jenny whispered.

Saladine nodded. "And it was him in the shed, after that, Marm Pierce," he said. He looked at Jenny. "Zeke heard Huldy tell you that Will killed her." he explained, "and he set out to find Will, ready to do for him! But on the way home, he see Bart's tracks in the woods, and back-tracked Bart to where he picked Huldy up after she

"It had rained, but the ground Zeke was tracker enough to make she fell. There'd have been tracks And he spoke to Zeke in a mat- to show, if he had, but there wa'n't. But his tracks was all plain where he'd come down from the ledge and across to where Huldy was laying."

Marm Pierce interjected sharply: "There was tracks coming up from the brook when I went over there. while you and Bart was here!"

Saladine considered, admiring the old woman's thoroughness, yet perceiving an explanation of this matter, too, "Bart must have laid a fake trail," he suggested. "On his gested, amused. way back here from Will's. But you see, Zeke got there before Bart had a chance to do that after Huldy died." He added: "And if Bart told the truth, his rod and all would have been there then; but they wa'n't!"

And he explained: "Zeke went up to the ledge, and found enough to "I 'low I do," said Zeke, without let him make out that Bart and Huldy had had some kind of a scuffle there; so he knowed Huldy had lied about Will, and he raced on a sudden thought he knelt down over to Bart's house, meaning to and Zeke come back here and missed Bart again; and he spent "His belt's dry as a none!" he the rest of the day like a dog besaid hoarsely. "The old woman hit tween rat holes, trying to find Eart

He concluded: "And he finally He wagged his head, "He had a waylaid him over at the barn!

But Will said: "Pore Zeke. He won't live long in jail!"

"Pore fiddlesticks!" Marm Pierce

was broad, and there was welcome in his eye. Saladine looked at this

tall blond giant with hair like flax, and steady eyes of a deep blue like via. He is to open an office here the sky at dusk; and he slipped to the ground, and their hands clasped place. The people of Bolivia and hard.

"Come fishing again, did you?" Will asked, with a chuckle. "Don't see no rod !" "No, just come to pass the time

of day," Saladine told him. "How are you, Will? Yo're looking fine!"

fine!" Then his eyes swung to one was all soft before the rain, and side, toward the house, and Saladine saw Jenny in the kitchen door. out what had happened. Bart didn't She had a plate and a dish towel toward her she smiled, and put the plate and towel down and came swiftly to meet them. So these three stayed there to-

gether on the sunned step of the porch for a while. Saladine asked after Marm Pierce, and Jenny's eye twinkled, and Will said: "She's busy breaking Win to

bridle now !" "I thought she got too much satisfaction out of her row with him ever to make it up," Saladine sug-

It was Jenny who explained, her eves gentle. "She just did it so's I could marry Will and not have to here: 'lowed if she was pulled up of 1934. by the roots she'd just wither and

die. And she said new married fill they got broke to double har- ing and marketing season. ness, anyway. But I couldn't bear much fun out of making him do her mold. bidding as she did before out of fighting with him !"

Jenny nodded, laughing, softly too, W. Broom of Union county "She put something into his rum."

ly: "Uncle Win's pretty old, but he county. can do the chores, and she can manage the housework. It's better built in Bladen county s: for them to be together so !"

there the most of the time. I just agent. come up here to do Will's dishes,

and sweep around, and cook him up some victuals every day."

Doctor Adkins

Dr. C. B. Adkins, from Rowan county, is now located at Bolias soon as he finds a suitable Brunswick county are very glad to have Dr. Adkins in this vicinity. Bolivia being located in the center of Brunswick county, is a good field for a doctor.

Friends of Mrs. Foster Mintz will be glad to learn that she is "I am," said Will. "I am full improving nicely. Mrs. Mintz has been confined to her bed for several weeks.

Birthday Party

Mrs. Hardy Clemmons entercome up from the brook to where in her hands, and contentment in tained her son, Raeford Allen, at her countenance; and as they went her home Saturday evening, January 25th. Refreshments were served and games were played. Those attending were: Raeford Allen, honoree, Mrs. Hardy Clemmons, hostess, Guy Mercer, Dallas Ray Mercer, Joan Mercer, Geneva Potter, Duck Potter, Liston Edwards, Jr., and May Edwards.

Birth Announcement

Mr. and Mrs. Labon Mercer. of Wilmington, announce the birth of a son, Roger Keith, on January 25, 1936.

The Davidson Mutual Farm Exchange did \$56,805.67 worth worry about her," she confessed. of business in 1935 which is an "She wouldn't hear to moving up increase of \$10,311.12 over that

Cabarrus farmers are having their Korean lespedeza seed refolks had ought to be by theirselves cleaned and tested for the plant-

Use of peat moss on tobacco to think of her living there alone; beds is receiving a careful test so she sent for Uncle Win and this season in all parts of the talked him into coming back there state. It is felt that the moza to live, and now she's having as will aid in the control of blue

"Farmers are expectantly wait ing for some plan to be devised "I hear he's quit drinking." Sala- that will enable them to control dine suggested. Will guffawed; and production this year", says T. J.

Following a talk made before she said. "It made him terrible the Tryon Rotary Club by the sick, and he let on that she'd farm agent, a business concorn killed him, and she said she'd gave \$30 to be used in big kill or cure!" She added contented a registered bull for use in the

Fifteen self-feeders have been Christmas and more than 1,000 And she confessed, her cheek hogs are to be put on feed . bright: "Of course, I'm still down fore spring, reports the fa...

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