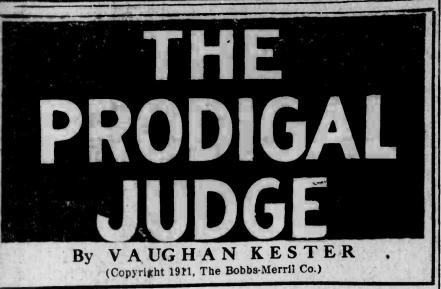
THE CHARLOTTE NEWS NOVEMBER 20, 1911



to do with Tom. * * * Betty felt CHAPTER XXIV .-- (Continued.) sudden disgust with the situation.

Miss Betty, and it seems like they get "No, he ain't about the place, eithkinder all the time-but with Uncle er! He done struck out for Memphis Bob, when he liked you, he just laid two hours after sun-up, and what's more, he ain't coming back here tohimself out to let you know it!" "That does not make a great differ- night-" There was a moment of silence, doesn't it?" sgreed Betty, sadly, ence. The girl looked about apprehensand two piteous tearful eyes were ively. She continued, fixing her black

eves on Betty: "You're here alone at bent upon him. "Don't you reckon if Uncle Bob is Belle Plain-you know what happened alive, like the judge says, and he's when Mr. Tom started for Memphis

ever going to find me, he had ought last time-I reckon you-all ain't forgot to be here by now?" continued Hanni- that! Betty felt a pallor steal over her bal anxiously

But it hasn't been such a great face. She rested a hand that shook Hannibal; it's only that so on the trunk of a tree to steady herwhile. much has happened to you. If he was self. The girl laughed shortly, very badly hurt it may have been weeks "Don't be so scared; I reckon about the woman, I mean." said Betty.

before he could travei; and then when Belle Plain's as good as his if anyhe could, perhaps he went back to thing happened to you?" that favern to try to learn what had By a great effort Betty gained become of you. But we may be quite measure of control over nerseli. She curred to him that an adequate explancertain he will never abandon his took a step nearer and looked the girl ation of their flight, would re-

search until he has made every pos- steadily in the face. "Perhaps you will stop this sort of at all times, singularly alive to the sible effort to find you, dear!" That means he will sooner or later come to talk, and tell me what is going to slightest discrepancy of statement. West Tennessze, for there will always happen to me-if you know?" she They had issued from the corn field be the hope that you have found your said quietly. "Why do you reckon Mr. Norton eigh. Suddenly Betty paused. way here

Sometimes I get mighty tired wait- was shot? I can tell you why-it was ing. Miss Betty," confessed the boy. all along of you-that was why!" The Seems like I just couldn't wait no girl's furtive glance, which searched longer-" He sighed gently, and then and watched the gathering shadows, ried forward again. In the utter stillhis face cleared. "You reckon he'll came back as it always did to Betty's ness through which they moved Betty on the back as it always did to Betty's ness through which they moved Betty on the back as it always did to Betty's ness through which they moved Betty of her own heart, back as it always did to betty on the beard the beard of her own heart, back as it always did to be betty back as it always did to be be be back as it always did to be back as it al Ectty?

Yes, Hannibal; any day or breath sharply between her full red ter of the boy's bare feet on the warm hour!

lips "Whoop!" muttered Hannibal softly "What do you mean?" faltered under his breath. Presently he asked: "Where does that branch take you to?" "Do

He nodded towards the bayou at the the big house alone. Why do you foot of the terraced bluff.

"It empties into the river," answered Betty. Hannibal saw a small skiff beached

among the cottonwoods that grew along the water's edge and his eyes Belle Plain now-tonight-just as soon lighted up instantly. He had a juve- as you can! nile pasion for boats.

"Why, you got a boat, ain't you, Miss frighten me!" This was a charming and Hetty?" an important discovery.

"Would you like to go down to it?" with harsh insistence. inquired Betty

Miss Betty?"

usually leak, Hannibal?"

path. "I used to think that too, Hannibal; she found, left her wondering just how do you suppose it is that when people grow up they forget all about might ded with that of this poor white.

ouse?

onight!'

"He? • • • who •

what if I refuse to go?"

she had not considered.

to a small hand-bag.

ed understandingly.

Betty?"

"Do you reckon it were Captain Murrell shot Mr. Norton, Miss Betty?" asked Hannibal in a shuddering whisper.

"Hush-Oh, hush, Hannibal! It is too awful to even speak of-" and, sobbing and half hysterical, she covered her face with her hands. "But where are we going. Miss

Betty?" asked the boy. "I don't know, dear!" She had an

agonizing sense of the night's approach and of her own utter helpless-"I'l tell you what, Miss Betty, let's go to the judge and Mr. Mahaffy!" said

Hannibal. "Judge Price?" she had not thought

of him as a possible protector. "Why, Miss Betty, ain't I told you he ain't afraid of nothing? We could walk to Raleigh easy if you don't want your niggers to hook up a team for

Betty suddenly remembered the carriage which had taken the judge into town; she was sure it had not yet re-

turned. 'We will go to the judge, Hannibal! George, who drove him into Raleigh, has not come back; if we hurry we may meet him on the road.'

Screened by the thick shadows, they passed up the path that edged the bayou; at the head of the inlet they entered a clearing, and crossing this they came to the cornfield which lay between the house and the high road.

Following one of the shock rows they hurried to the mouth of the lane. "Hannibal, I don't want to tell the

judge why I am leaving Belle Plain-"You reckon they'd kill her, don't you Miss Betty, if they knew what she'd done?" speculated the boy. It ocquire preparation, since the judge was

and went along the road toward Ral-

"Hark!" she whispered. "It were nothing, Miss Betty," said Hannibal reassuringly, and they hurwas, I tell you!" and she sucked in her and the soft and all but inaudible pat-

dust of the road. Vague forms that resolved themselves into trees and bushes seemed to creep toward them out of the night's black uncertainty. Once "Do you reckon you're safe here in

more Betty paused. "It were nothing, Miss Betty,' said reckon Mr. Tom cleared out for Mem-Hannibal, as before, and he returned phis? It was because he couldn't be to his consideration of the judge. He around and have anything happen to you-that was why!" and the girl sank sensed something of that intellectual

nimbleness which his patron's physical make-up in nowise suggested, since his face was a mask that usually left one in doubt as to just how much of what he heard succeeded in making its im-"This is absurd-you are trying to

pression on him; but the boy knew that 'Did they stop with trying to frighten Charley Norton?" demanded Bess, Slocum Price's blind side was a shelter less exposure.

"You don't think the carriage could Whatever the promptings that in-Deed I would. Does she leak any, spired this warning, they plainly had have passed us while we were crossing

ss Betty?" "I don't know about that. Do boats nothing to do with either liking or the corn field?" said Betty. sympathy. Her dominating emotion "No, I reckon we could "No. I reckon we couldn't hearing it," answered Hannibal. He had seemed to be a sullen sort of resent-"Why, you ain't ever been out row-ing her. Miss Betty, have you?—and there ain't no better fun than rowing a bcat!" They had started down the brought her there. The explanation, Plain team and carriage.

"George!" cried Betty, a world of re-"Whoa, you!" and George reined in

COSTS TO BE CARDINAL. It is true that during the last three concleves a foreign candidate has nsignia and Tips Regulated, and Cost never been put forward, but then, it of Event, About \$16,000, Paid by must be remembered that the great Loans, majority of the voters were Italians Rome Corespondence New York Sun.) It has been conjectured that as Car-The elevation to the cardinalate dinal Merry del Val can count on the costs in hats, rings and tips, regu-lated by a fixed tariff, no less than the present the present Pontificate it \$16,000, which their Eminences usual-is not at all unlikely that he may be-ly are obliged to borrow and pay back come the future Pope. It is significant n instalments out of their salaries if that even if the Pope will create seven curia cardinals-\$200 a month, be- more Cardinals and bring the number sides perquisites—or out of their epis-copal revenues if they are diocesan most unlikely, the customary propor-

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same coal consumption.)

doing likewise.

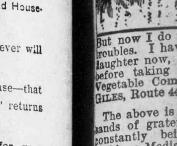
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the really nice things they might do? "What use is she, if you don't go

rowing in her?" persisted Hannibal. 'Oh, but it is used. Mr. Tom uses it in crossing to the other side where they are clearing land for cotton. It caves him a long walk or ride about

the head of the bayou.' "Like I should take you out in her, Miss Betty?" demanded Hannibal with palpitating anxiety.

They had entered the scattering timber when Betty paused suddenly with startled exclamation, and Hannibal feit her fingers close convulsively about his. The sound she had heard to spare!' might have been only the rustling of fear-I must know more or I shall the wind among the branches overhead stay just where I am!' in that shadowy silence, but Betty's nerves, the placid nerves of youth and perfect health, were shattered.

'Didn't you hear something, Hannibal?" she whispered, fearfully.

For answer Hannibal pointed myster. iously, and glancing in the direction he indicated, Betty saw a woman advancing along the path toward them. The look of alarm slowly died out of his eyes.

"I think it's the overseer's niece." she told Hannibal, and they kept on came the sinister question. toward the boat.

The girl came rapidly up the path, which closely followed the irregular the groped among the graves with the carriage. line of the shore in its windings. Once hand of death heavy upon him. she was seen to stop and glance back over her shoulder, her attitude intent and listening, then she hurried for- the shifting shadows as the wind tossward again. Just by the boat the three met

"Good evening!" asid Bettty, pleasantly.

The girl made no reply to this; me merely regarded Betty with a fixed borne her to the boy's side. stare. At length she broke the silence abruptly.

"I got something I want to say to you-you know who I am. I reckon?" She was a girl of about Betty's own panting up the terraces. age, with a certain dark, sullen beauty and that physical attraction which Tom away from here just as soon as we in spite of his vexed mood, had taken can!" Then, seeing the look of alarm note of earlier in the day.

'You are Bess Hicks," said Betty. 'Make the boy go back towards the house a spell-I got something I want to say to you." Betty hesitated. She was offended by the girl's manner, which was as rude as her speech. "I ain't going to hurt you-you needn't the important thing; that, together be airaid of me, I got something important to say-send him off, I tell you; there ain't no time to lose!" The girl stamped her foot impatiently.

Betty made a sign to Hannibal and think it something you are taking he passed slowly back along the path away," she explained. Hannibal noddne went unwillingly, and he kept his head turned that he might see what was done, even if he were not to hear what was said.

from the room. 'That will do, Hannibal-wait there 'I only trust you, dear! don't go any farther!" Betty called 'What makes you go? Was it some after him when he had reached a point thing that woman told you? Are they sufficiently distant to be out of hearcoming after us, Miss Betty? Is it

ing of a conversation carried on in an ordinary tone. "Now, what is it? Speak quickly, if you have anything to tel of mystery now, but more of terror, and her hand stole up to her heart. "I got a heap to say," answered and, white and slim, rested against the girl with a scowl. Her manner was the black fabric of her dress. still fierce and repellant, and she gave Betty a certain jealous regard out of "Don't you be scared, Miss Betty!"

said Hannibal. her black eyes which the latter was They went silently from the house at a loss to explain. "Where's Mr. and again crossed the lawn to the ter-

Tom?" she demanded. "Tom? Why, about the place, I sup-pose—in his office, perhaps." So it had purple of twilight.

his horses with a jerk. "Who's dar?" "You have been waiting some time o see me?" she asked. he asked, bending forward on the box

"Ever since long about noon." as he sought to pierce the darkness "You were afraid to come to the with his glance. 'George-"I didn't want to be seen there." "Oh. it's you, Missy?" Yes, I wish you to drive me into "And yet you knew I was alone."

Raleigh,' said Betty, and she and Han "Alone-but how do you know who's atching the place?" nibal entered the carirage. "Do you think there was reason to be "All right, Missy. You-'ll ready me to go along out o' here?' afraid of that?" asked Betty.

Again the girl stamped her foot with "Yes-drive fast, George!" angry impatience. Betty. "You're just wastin' time-just fool-

"It's right dark fo' fas' drivin' in' it away-and you ain't got none Missy, with the road jes' aimin' fo' to bus' yo' springs with chuckholes!' He

bad turned his horses' heads in the direction of Raleigh while he was speaking. "It's scandalous black in "Well, then, stay!" The girl turned these heah woods. Missy-I 'clar' I away, and then as quickly turned never seen it no blacker!'

back and faced Betty once more. 'The carriage swung forward for perreckon he'd kill me if he knewhaps a hundred yards, then suddonly reckon I've earned that already-' the horses came to a dead stop. "Of whom are you speaking?" "Go along on, dar!" cried George

"He'll have you away from here and stuck them with his whip, but the horses only reared and plunged. "Hold on, nigger!" said a rough

voice out of the darkness. "Did they ask Charley Norton 'What yo' doin'?" the coachman whether he wanted to live or die?" gasped. 'Don't yo' know dis de Belle Plain carirage? Take yo' han's offen

A shiver passed through Betty, She dem hosses' bits!" Two men stepped to the side of the

A moment later she was alone. The same rough voice that had spoken be- I will, on Monday the 18th day of Degirl had disappeared. There were only fore. Instantly a hooded lantern was uncovered, and Hannibal uttered a Cry ed the branches of the trees, and the of terror. He was looking into the face bands of golden light that slanted of Slosson, the tavern-keepr. along the empty path. The fear of the (To Be Continued Tomor (To Be Continued Tomorrow.) unknown leaped up afresh in Betty's

soul; in an instant flying feet had The World "Come-come quick, Hannibal!" she gasped out, and seized his hand. And Its Troubles "What is it, Miss Betty? What's the matter?" asked Hannibal as they fied

The grafters go on grafting and the "I don't know-only we must get bribers bribe away: bosses still grow fatter and The

people have to pay; Men with schemes that are unfair, on the child's face, she added more Keep on thriving everywhere, But the world goes on contriving to get better day by day. quietly. "Don't be frightened, dear, only we must go away from Belle Plain at once." But where they were to go,

The thugs are busy shooting, and the gangster's arm is strong; Reaching the house, they stole to Betty's room. Her well-filled purse was men we choose for office are in-The clined to wink at wrong; Though we do our best to drive Out the crooks and thieves, they with some necessary clothing, went in-

"You mus; carry this, Hannibal; in thrive. any one sees us leave the house they'll But the world keeps bravely getting somewhat better right along.

The rich lawbreakers calmly keep pur-'Don't you trust your niggers, Miss he whispered as they went

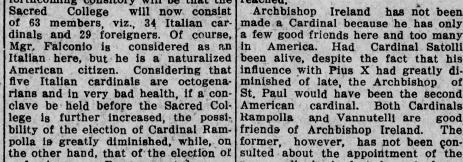
They are ever busy claiming what they have no right to claim; They take tribute day by day And the public has to pay, But the world, with all its troubles. keeps improving just the same.

The insurance agent has more trourifice upon the altar of "More busi-ness." You can get the beat insurance on the market, at insurance headquar-



INSURANCE HEADQUARTERS 1. JOAR

on of the Italian Cardinals, two The most significant result of the thirds of the total number, will not be orthcoming consitory will be that the reached.



a foreigner as Pope cannot be ex- new cardinals, in fact, he only knew cluded. If, in fact, the foreign car- that a consistory had been announced dinals vote for a foreign candidate, when he read it in the Osservatore as their votes will be practically equal Romano. There is every reason to to those of the Italians, it is sufficient believe that Cardinal Rampolla for one-third of the Italian cardinals strongly deplored Archbishop Ire-to join the foreigners in order to land's omission form the list, but as to join the foreigners in order to make up the two-thirds of the total all his efforts are now directed tovotes necessary for an election. ward having Mgr. Della Chiesa, the

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL

ESTATE cardinal in the forthcoming consist-Under and by virtue of the power contained in a deed of trust executed ory or it is not likely that he will plead the cause of Archbishop Ireland.

to me, the undersigned Trustee, by A. Medlam and wife, which said deed of trust is registered in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg County, N. C., in Book 270, Page 100, on account of default in the payment cember at 12 o'clock M., at the Coun ty Court House Door of Mecklenburg County, in Charlotte, N. C., sell to the highest bidder at public auction that certain lot of land lying and being in Charlotte Township, Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, and more par-

ichar described and defined as follows, viz: Consisting of the northern portion of Lots Nos. 21, 22 and 23, as shown by Spratt's Map of the Brown property,

ecorded in Book 163, Page 90, of the tegister's Office of said County; fronttending 50 feet on Fox Street, corner of East Fifth Street (Extended) and ex-tending back with that width parallel with said Fifth Street 120 feet, the same being across that portion of said lots 21, 22 and 23, as shown on said Man Which is governed by said lot Map, which is covered by said lot hereby conveyed, said lot being 50 feet by 120 feet, reserving and ex-cepting a strip 5 feet wide and 120 feet deep from the northern edge of said lot, to be used only for side-

Also a right of way over all the streets and alleys as shown on said Map, the same as was conveyed to Mrs. Ada G. Hester by deed of C. O. Brown and others, said deed being dated February 7, 1903, and recorded in Book 174, Page 390, of the Register's Office of said County, and to this par-ficular deed reference is hereby made, the aforesaid deed covering the identi-cal property herein conveyed; Being the same lot of land which was con-veyed to E. L. Keesler by Mrs. Ada veyed to E .L. Keesler by Mrs. Ada G. Hester by deed recorded in the said Register of Deeds Office, in Book bles than anybody else, still he is 192, Page 578; being the same lot of willing to offer himself, a willing sac- land conveyed to the said A. Medlem 192, Page 578; being the same lot of land conveyed to the said A. Medlem by E. L. Keesler and wife by deed registered in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Mecklenburg, County aforesaid, in Book 200, Page 553. Being the same lands conveyed in said Deed of Trust. Terms of sale Coab

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