

AWAKENED WOMAN

by ELINORE BARRY

Fourth Installment

SYNOPSIS
When Joyce opened her eyes one morning to see a fruit-laden orange porch where she lay in bed, she couldn't decide what had happened to her, for the last thing she remembered was a skidding taxicab in Chicago on a sleeting November day. And when she saw the circle of diamonds on her wedding finger and when a man who called her Frills came to bid her an affectionate good-bye before leaving home for a hurried business trip, warning her to be careful after her fall from her horse the day before, she was even more puzzled. The gorgeous house that was evidently her home, the faint brown stains on her fingers—she had never smoked—and the initials on her toilet articles, F. L. P., and initials on her bedspread, "It's heaven," she said, "I'd be perfectly happy to spend a whole day right here."

Who was this man? What did he expect from her?

He was older than Neil Packard, she realized—older, and wiser. His dark eyes had heavy, drooping lids and his mouth a slightly one-sided twist to the full lips. The nose was straight and clean cut, his chin narrow, while, like Neil, his face was evenly tanned. He was dressed in golf togs and had an unmistakable air of smartness about him.

"I called up while you were asleep," he went on, pulling out a silver cigarette case, "did Roxie tell you? This morning." Without taking his eyes from her, he put two cigarettes between his lips and lighted them expertly, both from the same flame. Extinguishing the match with a quick shake of his hand, he offered her one of the cigarettes. From his automatic manner, it was plain that this was an accepted procedure.

"I don't care for any—now," faltered Joyce, making no move to take the cigarette and surreptitiously attempting to push her chair farther back, away from him. He was so close that it seemed to her he must be able to look right through her eyes and read her confused thoughts.

"For Heaven's sake, Frills, what's the matter? Better smoke, your nerves need steadying. How do you feel?" "Well, I have a headache, naturally, and I feel sort of shaken up," replied Joyce, dropping her eyes before his ardent gaze.

"You're damn' lucky it's not worse," he remarked carelessly, "but you need a good stiff drink right now, and I'm going to give it to you. Got some real Canadian rye here, some Jake Townsend's, too. He drew out a large silver flask, unscrewed and filled the top and handed it to her. She accepted it without protest, silently. Perhaps it would help steady her nerves.

Raising the flask high in one hand, he placed his other hand on her knee, and pressing it with a sudden strong clasp that made her wince, he exclaimed softly, "Here's to Frills, the most marvelous girl in the world!"

Joyce smiled an embarrassed acknowledgment and gulped the liquor down hastily.

"Feel better?" he inquired, still watching her closely. "Lord, Frills, I was in a torment till I found out you weren't seriously hurt! If Neil doesn't take Fire Queen away where you can't get at her, I'm going to do it myself. That beast ought to be killed, and you know it. If you weren't such a stubborn little devil, you'd admit it."

Joyce now knew without doubt that this man was "Mait." His assured tone sent a tremor of apprehensive terror through her.

"Did Neil get away this morning?" he asked, flicking ashes from his cigarette.

"Oh, yes."

"I was afraid he might cut out the trip on account of your accident, and do us out of our bit. You'll be all right to go with the crowd Wednesday?"

Joyce's heart sank. Go where? "Oh, no, I can't. . . . I don't feel up to going anywhere. . . ." she answered quickly.

Frank perplexity mingled with real alarm swept over the man's face. "Judas, you're queer this morning! Never knew you so quiet and . . . so queer."

Joyce was thinking desperately, "I must get rid of him. I can't stand much more of this sort of thing. . . . I've got to do something quick. I'll make use of a little temperment, I guess."

She jumped to her feet and exclaimed, "Oh, let me alone! Can't you see I'm sick? And if you don't like it, you can . . . you can . . ." she faltered, her burst of courage evaporating suddenly, and she turned toward the door, her one thought to escape.

"I can go to hell," supplied Maitland. He laughed, without rancor, and looked relieved. "Fine! That sounds more like you, darling."

He followed her with long strides into the living room. Joyce, confident now that he understood he had been dismissed and was about to leave, turned and held out her hand to him.

Instead of taking it, however, he came close to her and swept her into his arms. "Listen, sweetheart! I'll come tonight—up through the garden. . . . Between the rapidly muttered words, his kisses fell on her neck and face with scorching touch and ardour.

Joyce was aghast to find she could not struggle free from his grip.

At last, her irresponsiveness and her feeble efforts to free herself seemed

to reach his consciousness. He lifted his head to gaze inquiringly at her. His eyes were humid; his handsome face moist and flushed.

"Let me go!" gasped Joyce, taking advantage of his slightly relaxed hold to pull her arms out from under his. Putting her hands against his shoulders, she gave him such a suddenly violent push that she broke his hold. He stared at her in blank amazement at the unexpected repulse, then a shadow crossed his face. "Frills, something's happened to you. Has Neil? . . . It is Neil? Tell me what it's all about!" Joyce backed to the door, fighting

Emery's familiarity with her affairs. She was glad that Roxie answered with obvious acidity, "No, ma'am."

"I like Roxie," she decided gratefully. "All began to seem to Joyce like a species of fantastic game. How long could she hold off these unknown friends? With the one important exception of Maitland, the points had so far been in her favor. With care and good luck she might continue to win, until there came the move which would require her utmost skill—the return of Neil Packard. Her restlessness gradually became



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for self-control. "Let me alone! Don't touch me. . . . go away—" She was almost sobbing.

"But, sweetheart, I can't understand it. Don't you love me? What have I done? Or is it Neil? Has he been—"

"Without answering, Joyce fled upstairs, her knees trembling under her. The very force of her aversion, however, took her to the front window, and, peeping out from behind the curtain, she watched Maitland getting into a long gray sport roadster outside the door. He glanced up and saw her. Joyce dodged back, angry at having been seen, but not before she caught the wide confident smile on his face and the wave of his hand toward her.

Then she ran into the big bedroom and shut and locked the door. "Oh, dear! What am I going to do? Well, next time I'll know enough to keep at a distance and not give him a chance to grab me that way!"

She was interrupted by a knock. At first, she decided to pay no attention. Then, merely to get away from her own disturbing thoughts, she hastily opened the door.

Roxie stood there, holding out a yellow envelope. "Telegram for you, Mrs. Packard."

"Oh? Oh, thank you," said Joyce taking it. When she had torn it open apprehensively, dreading to encounter further complications, Joyce read: "HOW ARE YOU PLEASE WIRE ME HOTEL BLACKSTONE LOVE NELL." It was evidently sent en route for it was headed Sacramento.

"He's much nicer than Mait!" she thought impulsively.

What should she telegraph? She sat down at the desk and considered.

Then, picking up a pencil and scrap of paper, she finally wrote: "Every-thing fine. Don't worry. Take care of yourself. Love, Frills." It could use another word. That's only mine, and my thrifty New England soul does hate to waste anything. Shall I say "Much Love"? I'll bet the telegram will be different enough from what he expected without that. Now, how does one send it? Telephone it? Or have the chauffeur, if there is one, attend to it?"

She finally decided to telephone the message. Scarcely had she hung up the receiver than the bell rang. She listened in and heard as before Roxie's calm answer.

"Hullo, Roxie, can I speak to Frills?" drawled a feminine voice.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Emery, but she gave orders she didn't feel up to answering the phone today."

"Is that right?" with an incredulous note in the voice. Look here, Roxie, go and tell her I'm on the wire, will you? Ross and Ed and Ethel and I want to come over after dinner. . . ."

Joyce shuddered. Ross and Ed and Ethel! Whew! Four new ones at a blow. Who were they?

When Roxie appeared, Joyce said, "Please tell Mrs. Emery I have a headache and I don't feel like seeing any one for a day or two."

She smiled with a touch of malice when she heard Mrs. Emery's remark to Roxie. "Say, Roxie, honest, did Frills say that? Has Doc been in today to see her? . . . Frills is sure sick when she won't see the gang."

Joyce set her lips indignantly at this further evidence of the unknown Mrs.

more than mental. She found her hands moving nervously, the fingers rubbing together automatically, or picking up objects aimlessly. When she sat down it was impossible to keep her body still for more than a moment at a time. She realized a craving in her for something—without knowing what it was. When Roxie appeared to ask whether she wished dinner, she gave an affirmative answer, adding that she would like it served upstairs, and that she was not at home to any callers.

"Excitement must make me hungry," thought Joyce later as she sat before the attractive dinner which Roxie brought to the boudoir and arranged on a small round table. "Anyhow I'm not so far gone with shock that I can't appreciate good food when I taste it."

When the sun had disappeared darkness came on rapidly—not with the soft lingering of twilight in the East. Going out on the sleeping porch, Joyce caught her breath with delight at the brilliance of the stars in that clear deep blue velvet of the night sky. There seemed to be more than she had ever seen before, closer together and brighter. The entire sky was powdered with stars. She could plainly see the scalloped line of the distant mountains against the firmament, and beyond the garden the blossoming fruit trees spread a carpet of soft white, faintly shimmering in the starlight. Not a building, not an artificial light, emptiness spread around her like a pool of fathomless still water, lonely, awe-inspiring.

Joyce sat there until she discovered that the night air was actually cold, a surprising change from the hot sun of the daytime, and she returned to the house.

At ten-thirty Joyce was still so wide-awake that she had no desire to go to bed, but a feeling of restlessness swept over her again, and she could no longer sit still in front of the fire.

"It must be safe to go downstairs now. . . . Think I'll sneak out to the kitchen and look for something to eat."

She found the lower part of the house in total darkness, but remembering the cubistic floor lamp just inside the living room door, she fumbled for it and successfully pulled the chain. This gave her light enough to find the kitchen.

When she had finished eating, Joyce tried the back door and found it locked. Then, before she went upstairs again, she made the round of all the windows and doors on the lower floor.

When she was in bed, Joyce lay tense for some time, nervously sure she would never go to sleep. She could not have lain awake long, for, when she woke to broad daylight, Joyce had no recollection of a sleepless vigil in the dark.

She felt so much better that her courage went up with a sudden leap. There was a quality about the brilliant sunshine and clear air which sent a thrill of pleasurable excitement through her. The prospect of the coming problems stimulated instead of disheartening her. Today she would play the role of Mrs. Neil Packard more convincingly.

Continued Next Week

Will pay reasonable price for 8 or 10 acres of land on or near Highway No. 10, preferably between Sylva and Addie.—Apply at Journal office.

Carolina.
Subject to party wall agreements made by I. H. Powell and H. E. Buchanan to D. G. Bryson and V. V. Hooper and Tuckasee Bank and recorded in Book 111 page 6, and Book _____, page _____, Jackson County Registry

This sale is made on account of default in payment of the indebtedness secured by said Deed of Trust.

A five percent (5 per cent) cash deposit will be required of the highest bidder at the sale.

This the 18th day of July, 1933.
JEFFERSON E. OWENS, Substituted Trustee.

7 20 4ts DKM.

NOTICE

Under and by virtue of a certain deed of trust executed the 10th day of September, 1932, by A. A. Tilson and wife, Flora Tilson, to J. B. Ensley, trustee, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness therein secured, and the holder of said indebtedness having made demand that the power of sale therein contained be executed, now therefore, the undersigned trustee will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in the town of Sylva, at 12 o'clock, Noon, on Monday, August 14, 1933, the following described real estate to satisfy said debt, interest and cost of sale:

Lying and being in Jackson county N. C., and described as follows: Beginning on a beech and runs South 12 East 57 poles to a chestnut, Watson's corner; thence South 45 East, 17 poles to a stake in the road; thence with the road N. 80 E., 48 poles to a stake; thence with the road, S. 77 1/2 E., 20 poles to a stake; thence still with the road, N. 69 E., 18 poles to a stake, in the line of 430; thence with the line of said number N. 69 poles to a stake, corner of said grant; thence S. 50 E. to the cliff; thence with the cliff to J. R. Wiggins' line, thence with said line to a white oak, J. R. Wiggins' corner; thence N. 55 W., with Wiggins' line 27 1/2 poles to a spanish oak, Henry Bryson's line; thence with Henry Bryson's line 68 poles to a locust; from locust 40 poles to a stake; thence 35 poles to the beginning, containing 40 acres more or less.

Said deed of trust is recorded in Book 116, page 75 in the office of the register of deeds for Jackson county, to which record reference is hereby had for a complete description.

This July 13, 1933.
J. T. Cunningham, substituted trustee
7 13 4t

NOTICE

North Carolina, Jackson County.

I Frank Rhinehart, do hereby enter and claim two (2) acres, more or less, of land lying and being in Webster Township, Jackson County, North Carolina on the waters of Big Savannah Creek.

All that land lying between the lines of Ida Rhinehart, Emma Dills and John Stillwell. This land lying above the tenant house No. 4 of Ida Rhinehart.

Entered this 30th day of June, 1933.
FRANK RHINEHART,
July 6-4t. Claimant.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR PARDON OR PAROLE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Carl Sheppard, convicted at the October term, 1931, Jackson County Superior Court of the crime of receiving stolen goods and sentenced to serve two years in the State penitentiary, will make application to the Governor of North Carolina for a pardon or parole from such sentence

This July 17, 1933.
Carl Sheppard

NOTICE

Anyone interested in buying or renting a real good large farm on a cash basis see—
C. J. MOONEY

Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing
Guaranteed Satisfaction
RAYMOND GLENN
JEWELER

STATEMENT AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE COMPANY ST. LOUIS, MO.

Condition December 31, 1932, As Shown By Statement Filed

Amount of Capital paid up in cash	\$1,000,000.00
Amount of Ledger Assets December 31st of previous year	3,000,000.00
Income—From Policyholders, \$5,270,102.87	
Miscellaneous, \$474,306.78; Total	5,744,409.65
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$3,531,566.43	
Miscellaneous, \$3,044,344.42; Total	6,575,910.85
ASSETS	
Value of Bonds and Stocks	7,000,000.00
Cash in Company's Office	500,000.00
Deposits in Trust Companies and Banks not on interest	2,000,000.00
Deposits in Trust Companies and Banks on interest	1,000,000.00
Premiums in course of Collection	500,000.00
Interest and Rents due and accrued	100,000.00
All other Assets, as detailed in statement	1,000,000.00
Total	13,500,000.00
Less Assets not admitted	100,000.00
Total admitted Assets	13,400,000.00
LIABILITIES	
Unpaid Claims	1,000,000.00
Expense, Investigation, and Adjustment of Claims	500,000.00
Unearned Premiums	1,000,000.00
Commission, Brokerage, and other charges due	500,000.00
Salaries, Rents, Expenses, Bills, Accounts, Fees, etc., due or accrued	500,000.00
Estimated amount for Federal, State, county, and municipal taxes	500,000.00
All other Liabilities, as detailed in statement	1,000,000.00
Total amount of all Liabilities except Capital	6,000,000.00
Capital paid up	1,000,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities	7,400,000.00
Surplus as regards Policyholders	1,000,000.00
Total Liabilities	7,000,000.00

BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1932

Premiums Received—Auto Liability	2,500,000.00
Losses paid—Auto Liability	2,000,000.00
Premiums Received—Auto property damage	1,000,000.00
Losses paid—Auto property damage	800,000.00
Premiums Received—Auto collision	500,000.00
Losses paid—Auto collision	400,000.00
Totals—Premiums Received—27,161; Losses Paid—26,200	
President—L. A. Harris	Secretary—P. R. Boney
Home Office, Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.	
Attorney for service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C.	
Manager for North Carolina, Home Office.	

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

Raleigh, April 26th, 1933

I, DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of The American Automobile Insurance Company, of St. Louis, Mo., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December 1932.

Witness my hand and official seal, the day and date above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

STATEMENT NORTH AMERICAN REASSURANCE COMPANY NEW YORK CITY

Condition December 31, 1932, As Shown By Statement Filed

Amount of Capital paid up in cash	\$1,000,000.00
Amount of Ledger Assets December 31st of previous year	13,517,714.19
Amount of Income, \$2,915,005.33; Miscellaneous, \$618,639.66	
Total	17,051,359.15
Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$2,371,445.07;	
Miscellaneous, \$961,552.23; Total	3,332,997.30
Business written during year—No. of Policies 6,313; Amount 24,651,800.00	
Business in force at end of year—No. of Policies 23,292; Amt. 171,928,800.00	
ASSETS	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	569,450.00
Net Value of Bonds and Stocks	16,000,474.00
Cash	335,250.00
Interest and Rents due and accrued	128,527.61
Premiums uncollected and deferred	2,603,168.59
All other Assets, as detailed in statement	117,187.89
Total	\$14,077,238.00
Less Assets not admitted	281,100.00
Total admitted Assets	\$13,796,098.00
LIABILITIES	
Net Reserve, including Disability Provision	\$10,771,137.00
Policy Claims	303,250.00
Premiums paid in advance	101.00
Estimated amount for Federal State, and other Taxes	75,000.00
All other Liabilities, as detailed in statement	995,300.00
Total amount of all Liabilities, except Capital	\$12,145,688.00
Capital paid up is Cash	\$1,000,000.00
Unassigned funds (surplus)	648,070.19
Total Liabilities	\$13,796,098.20

BUSINESS IN NORTH CAROLINA DURING 1932

No.	Amount
Policies on the lives of citizens of said State in force December 31st of previous year	612
Policies on the lives of citizens of said State issued during the year	334
Total	946
Deduct ceased to be in force during the year	438
Policies in force December 31st	509
Losses and Claims incurred during year	8
Total	8
Losses and Claims settled during the year, in full	7
Losses and Claims unpaid December 31st	1
Premium Income—Ordinary	\$61,103.42
President and Treasurer, Lawrence M. Cates	Secretary, Wm. H. Smith
Actuary, J. W. Thomson	
Home Office 250 Park Ave., New York City.	
Attorney for Service: Dan C. Boney, Insurance Commissioner, Raleigh, N. C.	
Manager for North Carolina, Home Office.	

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA INSURANCE DEPARTMENT

Raleigh, April 19th, 1933

I, DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a True and correct abstract of the statement of The North American Reassurance Company of New York City, filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st of December 1932.

Witness my hand and official seal, the day and date above written.
DAN C. BONEY, Insurance Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

Under and by virtue of the authority conferred by Deed of Trust executed by H. E. Buchanan and wife, Pearl Buchanan and I. H. Powell and wife, Bage Powell, dated the 15th day of October 1929 and recorded in Book 108 Page 415 et seq., in the office of the Register of Deeds for Jackson County, Jefferson E. Owens, Substituted Trustee, will, at twelve o'clock noon on Wednesday, August

23rd, 1933, at the Court House Door of Jackson County in Sylva, North Carolina, sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, the following land, to-wit:
A certain lot or parcel of land in the Town of Sylva, N. C., and Beginning at the Southeast corner of the Stovall Building, Southwest corner of the Powell and Buchanan lot and runs parallel with Main Street 30 feet to the Southwest corner of lot owned by Tuckasee Bank; thence

at right angles with Main and Mill Streets Northwardly 70 feet to the Northeast corner of Powell and Buchanan lot; thence parallel with Mill Street, 30 feet to the Northeast corner of said lot; thence Southwardly at right angles to Mill and Main Streets 70 feet to be Beginning. Conveyed by Hugo Stein and wife, Dora, to H. E. Buchanan and I. H. Powell by deed dated April 1st, 1929, and recorded in Book 109, page 362 records of Deeds of Jackson County, North

at right angles with Main and Mill Streets Northwardly 70 feet to the Northeast corner of Powell and Buchanan lot; thence parallel with Mill Street, 30 feet to the Northeast corner of said lot; thence Southwardly at right angles to Mill and Main Streets 70 feet to be Beginning. Conveyed by Hugo Stein and wife, Dora, to H. E. Buchanan and I. H. Powell by deed dated April 1st, 1929, and recorded in Book 109, page 362 records of Deeds of Jackson County, North