The Dollar Bride

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT

Richard started perceptibily at the sight of Naney, but he came in quietly now, greeting them all eas-

ily, even cheerfully. "I'm sorry I'm late, major," he said simply, "had a bad case-had to stay all night."

The major, releasing Nancy's hand, turned on him crustily. "Killing yourself for some old beggar, I'll warrant!" he said sharply.

Richard laughed grimly. "I'm harder to kill than that, major." "Humph, you look like an owi! Nancy-where's that girl," the old man looked about, bewildered.

"She went out with Angle," Richard said dryly. "Let me see your foot, major," and he laid hold of

Meanwhile, Angle found it hard to keep her friend even a moment. But Nancy had utterly; forgotten that Angie might be hurt about her brother. She wrenched her hand free of Angle's detaining fingers.

"I've got to go!" she cried, ,'Mama wants me-I promised-I'll come

She was off, running down the path like a frightened deer. She swung around, ran down to the back fence, climbed over into some blackberry brambles, stumbled and twisted her ankle,

She tried to take the short cut to her home but a sudden pang shot agony through her ankle, she stumbled again, went lame and tried to hobble toward the river. She could sit there on the bank until he had stragiht across the field and go how cool he was. home. If she went a step farther it him. There was just time to avoid on her knees to help him.

run down the path behind the pine trees. But her hurt ankle suddenly gave way, her foot turned under her and she went down, full length, in the pine needles, not ten yards from the Morgan gate. She was struggling to her knees crimson with mortification, when Richard reached her.

"You're hurt!" he exclaimed bending down to lift her to her feet. "It's nothing-I stumbled," - she said sullenly.

He was holding her firmly, supporting her, and his deep eyes looked straight into hers.

"Good heavens, Nancy, don't hate me so!" he cried violently.

She pressed her lips determinedly together, tears of anger in her "Let me go," sh panted, "I comp'ny noways," she added. didn't go 'lame on purpose-I-I'h not throwing myself at your head

He let her go out of his arms as if she had stung him.

"Why don't you go then?" he asked her harshly

She kept her blue eyes fixed on haven't told her." his, fury leaping up in them like a consuming flame

You thought I ran this way on purpose!" she said slowly, "I didn't. I didn't want to see you-I don't life, I-was just sordid!" want to see you at all."

then something-almost a revelation love me."

Page Roemer kiss me—since we from its absent contemplation and looked at him. She were married!"

Page Roemer kiss me—since we from its absent contemplation and looked at her intently.

In my own

tried to walk straight past him to In spite of himself, he started.

She had done something to her foot ly, "didn't you tell me that you let the dose last night." in the fall. It would take his skill Page Roemer kiss you? And I'm to mend it. Without a word, he your husband! Would you rather picked her up in his arms and car- have another man kiss you?" am ried her up the long path to his She was furious, her face glowed ing



Mr. F. O. Carver, lawyer. One of bar and enjoys a most extensive

"Don't struggle so!" said Richard you'll make it worse. I'm going to low his breath, going to meet his bind it for you.'

on the old leather lounge in the and steadled herself, leaning on the That may not mean much, but it corner. Nancy's impulse to spring table beside her. up vanished with a new pang in her ankle, and he was taking of her break in on another patient," she shoe and feeling of her foot. Then, said, smiling, and then, coming to is not, as people often say, a "young ignoring her, he went to the door the door: "Why, Miss Gordon, are and called sharply:

the door: "Why, Miss Gordon, are you ill, too?"

For Fred B

winced with shame as much as edge of it until her knuckles whitwith the pain in her ankle, Sud- ened. How cool he was! It made denly she determined to walk her even hotter with anger to see

"Ain't swelled any, Mist' Richwould look as if she wanted to meet ard," Mammy Polk observed dry'ly,

Richard's hands were deft and fine on her ankle. He bound it

swiftly, neatly, thoroughly, "-"There, mammy, that's a figure eight-see?" he said good naturedly, and then pushing aside the hot water, "that's all, you can take the

owl away now. Mammy rose slowly to her feet. "I reckon you-all forgets I'se got ter put on her stockin' fo' her,' she remarked with dignity.

But Nancy had snatched it up and pulled " on herself.

ared after her with furious eyes. "Richard, you've told her!" she the usual plain band on the mar-

He raised his eyes without a smile me, Nancy?" he asked dryly, "I measles!"

nable anger.

"I'm sorry," she said in a low nervous again, Helena?" voice. "I-I thrust myself into your

ment, dumb with astonishment, "I want the chance to teach you to

watching her, his own breath com- gasping, and then, hotly: "I've let Richard dragged his mind back sion on youth because they are nov-

the path. She did achieve three The instinct of the caveman to said gravely. straight, firm steps and then a wince seize his woman and keep her, leap- She smiled, droopnig her lids over that its elders know anything stretched out a hand involuntarily arms around Nancy and kissed her, they met his even a little color about its problems. But after a man

with color, "Let me go," she cried,

SATURDAY and SUNDAY - 16-17TH

FLY WITH TALMAGE LONG

IN **FASTEST PLANE IN CAROLINA**

Ed Brockenborough, -Famous Army

Stuntman of the Highhatters Squadron.

EVERYTHING LICENSED; NO TRAPS

SOMERSET AIRPORT

Roxboro, N. C.

A THRILL A MINUTE

"I hate you! Let me go-you said you didn't want a woman who didn't love you!"

"Yes, I know it!" he said hoarsely "I know it-I thought I could let you go, but what if I can't? What if my love is too strong for it-ifhe caught her hands now and held them, looking down at her. Love in his face, love triumphant and selfish, too, "Suppose I will not let

She panted, trying to break away from his hold, her eyes ablase with

"You've got to let me go-youshe wet her parched lipsfor me-that's how you feel, I know it-and you've taken half the money back. You've got to let me go!

He flung her hands from him, rising to his feet, his face dark. "You love that fellow! You want

Roemer's kisses not mine! I-" he choked with fury-"he shan't have you!" he began to walk up and down the room; "he shan't have you, do you hear me, Nancy?"

He stopped short. The door of his office stood ajar and he suddenly saw a woman's figure coming down the older members of the Roxboro the hall. Unannounced, Mammy Polk had admitted a patient. It was Helena Haddon.

"Nancy, stay here-I'll take her REPORTER-at 68 years sharply, "if you've hurt your ankle, into the other room," he said be-

As he spoke he carried her into his office and put her gently down feet. "I'm going home," she gasped,

Helena heard her. "Don't let me

yet, the ankle's just bandaged."
"I'm so sorry—" Helena began.

she straightened herself and began when most men retire, he wanted to to walk quite steadily across the be a reporter again, so The Times

"Sit Nancy flung him a look that be a boy to be a good reporter. breathed defiance. Agony was shoot- This is one occupation in which ing through the hurt muscles, but a man can keep on doing good and she trod on the foot with an iron constantly improving work as long will. She had the side door open as his health lasts. when Richard sprang to her aid.

"I'll help you home anyway," he BRAIN-doesn't wear out

"Lat going right home," she said ing off her gloves. Richard noticed next.

riage finger.

She was ashamed of her unreas-mable anger. the contrary," his voice said, "you're on always welcome. I hope you're not

******************************* tell King?"

blaze of angry eyes on him. "Why with each new generation. King? He's thinking of nothing-of GRADUATES-jobs waiting no one-but his new racehorse he



Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pettigrew, who celebrated their Golden Wedding

TODAY AND TOMORROW

My friend Frederick T. Birchall of the New York Times received the Pulitzer Prize in Journalism the other day for the best work of a newspaper correspondent in 1933. tained. That is, that newspaper folk

For Fred Birchall is 68 years old. gone home, she thought, and then she flushed with anger; she hated herself for being so childish. She lounge, clenched her hands on the library, Mrs. Haddon; a very young man he worked for Miss Gordon can't walk very well a short time as a reporter. Then he Richard flushed. "It's a twisted and has been a newspaper corresgot an editorial job and rose through the ranks until he was acting man-But Nancy cut them both short; aging editor of The Times. At 65, sent him to Europe to go where he "I'm going right home," she said, pleased and write what he pleased. down," Richard ordered His dispatches from European capisharply, "your foot will twist again." tals prove that one doesn't have to

The human brain doesn't wear But Nancy recoiled from his touch; out. It grows, with use. Not long be- in the oil business, send them to me." "Go back—to her!" she whispered, fore his death I asked Thomas A. LIFEher face flushed still with anger and Edison how he kept his youthful outlook. He had been talking, at Helena stood by the tab'e, draw- 82, of things he was going to do make it. I know two young married nerves paralyzed. Such things are

Mammy Polk courtesied. "If you- it as he came in, bewildered and an- "You can keep your brain young One is the happiest person I know, of "Nervous Diseases," though they all wants me I'm right out in de gry and in doubt. That ankle must by working it hard," he replied. "It the other one of the most unhappy, may be broken-down blood-vessels. kitchen, peelin' potatoes," she said hurt horribly, if it-hurt at all. The grows in power with use. The only The happy one is a college graduate, majestically. "I reckons three ain't doubt shook him, but he noticed how thing that grows old about a man whose husband earns \$100 a week heeded certain warnings, such as white and soft Helena's hands is his body. If my stomach holds as an electrical engineer. They are high blood-pressure - and maybe Nancy, lacing her shoe frantically, looked, and that she had discarded out I'll be inventing new things paying for their home, raising two that after her with furious eyes, her rings. He did not even notice and better things at 108."

"I always come at the wrong time, thinking, others never did use their ty nearly runs the local women's "Is there any new reason to hate, Richard. I'm as inopportune as the brains much, But the man who has club and be the "fixer" to whom all He pushed a chair forward. "On limit grows in ability as time goes bles,

YOUTH-and ambition

ment, dumb with astonishment, "I want the chance to teach you to hen something—almost a revelation—made the blood go up hotly into its face.

But he did not move. He was vatching her, his own breath com—gasping, and then, hotly: "I've let wore.

"Well, I don't sleep at all," she wore.

"Well, I don't sleep at all," she replied with her provoking smile, "I suppose you'd scold dreadfully if I suppose you'd scold dreadfully if I should ask for chloral or morphine or anything—to make me sleep!"

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But he did not move. He was the chance to teach you to the young. Nothing mony giving entertainments and like it ever happened before. Wars parties. People go because they get and depressions and hard times and debt and grand ideas for making the her complaints of imaginary troubles world over make a strong in the chance to the young. Nothing mony giving entertainments and the replied with her provoking smile." I

In my own youth I used to hear stretched out a hand involuntarily and caught at the nearest branch; the kissed her forehead, her cheeks, the saved her from falling, but her face turned white.

He saw it; the angry lover was suddenly merged in the doctor. She was hurt and he could help her.

She had done something to her foot

She had done something to her foot

Siretched out a hand involuntarily arms around Nancy and kissed her. they met his even a little cotor has reached middle age he begins to realize that all the things that he used to get so excited about were and cld story to his parents. They had been through the mill and knew the answers. And the answers were nothing like what youth thought they foot ly, "didn't you tell me that you let the dose last night."

ments they were scheduled to get. A graduated scale has been preparticular to realize that all the things that he used to get so excited about were and cld story to his parents. They had been through the mill and knew the answers. And the answers were nothing like what youth thought they foreign the foot of the realize that all the things that he used to get so excited about were and cld story to his parents. They had been through the mill and knew the answers. And the answers were nothing like what youth thought they foreign the foot of the color of t

"Chloral." She stirred in her chair, It is, perhaps, a good thing that tal payments will be based on the and he saw that her chin was shakits dreams will never come true, the benefit payments will be based "Look here, Helena, this won't For unless the young believed they do." he spoke kindly, with genuine could accomplish miracles, they poundage. Look here, Helena, the could accomplish miracies, they he spoke kindly with genuine could accomplish miracies, they here. The spoke kindly with genuine could try. And it is only by Mr. Floyd estimated that few trying to do the impossible that North Carolina growers have select-"King!" She sat up, turning the humanity gets a little farther along ed the 20 per cent reduction when

are at him day and night, getting men were graduated from the na- PAYMENTS THAN THE ETERA h'm in shape. He's to race next tion's colleges and universities this PROFIT ON THE INCREASED month, King cares more to have June, but I hear a great deal of PRODUCTION WOULD AMOUNT that horse win the race for him—or talk about there being no jobs for TO.
to win himself in a golf tournament, them. There seems to be an idea To date, North Carolina tobaccoo than he cares for my soul!"

She rose from her chair and went ished college the world ought to payments from the government to the window. Helena was winking have his pigeon-hole ready for him The '\$2,000,000 equalization payback hot tears. She had seen Rich- to crawl into and be safe and se- ments have almost been completed,

every instinct of her nature leaped up into furious jealousy.

"Richard, I'm wretched—what's the use of lying? King and I hate each other cordially—I—" she covered her face with her hands.

CONTRAINT AND THE PROPERTY OF TH

will receive \$91,000 in rental pay- companies. "W can't get hold of card to each one who has a check ments for their cotton reduction enough ambitious young men to immediately. Just wark your mail and \$27,000 in parity payments mak-man our filling stations as we box.

Ing a total of \$118,00 ofor the ad-would like to have them manned."

We have written to Washington justment contracts.

The said. If you know any college about our checks and hope to have "If you know any colle



Mr. C. T. Hall, one of the largest ssociation

Life is whatever we choose to hangs helpless at his side-tne women who live in the same suburb, classified usually under the heading children. They keep no servant, own I am convinced that Edison was a Ford car, and the wife finds time right. Of course, some men stop to serve on the school board, preta good brain and uses it to his sorts of people come with their trou-

The unhappy woman is married to a man whose income is \$25,000 a year. They have no children, but She sank into the chair, putting It is characteristic of youth that keep three servants and two big life, I—was just sordid!"

up her hands with a graceful ges—
He looked at her, passion in his ture to push back the light veil she eyes, "I love you," he answered; wore.

It is characteristic of youth that keep three servants and two big everything seems important to the cars. She is the best-dressed woman young. That is natural, for every- in their town. She spends a lot of this to be cars.

ooked at her intently.
"I wouldn't give it to you," he fool till he's forty." I didn't believe TO PERSON CO. FARMERS

(Continued from first page)

ments they were scheduled to get.

poundage do not coincide the renon the amount of reduction in

ed the 20 per cent reduction when planting their crops this year, AS THEY WOULD THEREBY INCUR THE RISK OF LOSING MORE ON THEIR BENEFIT AND RENTAL get from Lomax. He and the grooms I don't know how many young THEIR BENEFIT AND RENTAL

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

dustrious, ambiltion and competent about this, as this same condition
who hasn't got something to do.

I talked the other day with the

Warren County cotton growers vice-president of one of the big oil
ing along ston, and we will mail a

same at an early date. Benefit Payments

Some people are under the impression that benefit payments will not be made to those who average more than 21c per pound for their 1934 tobacco crop. Please let me state once again that EVERY TO-BACCO CONTRACT SIGNER WHO MAKES AND SELLS A CROP OF TOBACCO WILL RECEIVE A BEN-EFIT PAYMENT, no matter how high an average he makes on the warehouse floor.

For instance, if you sell a crop of 4,000 lbs. at an average of 30c per pound, your warehouse receipts will be \$1200.00 and you will receive ALL OF THIS MONEY direct from the warehouse, just as you have always done. After you have sold ALL YOUR CROP, then you send a record of your sales to Washington, If you have sold your crop at an average more than 21c, the government auditors will multiply the number of pounds by 21c and your benefit chairman of Person County Demopayment will be 121/2 % of that cratic Executive committee, On this imaginary crop of 4000 lbs. the auditors will multiply 4000 by 21c and get \$840.00. The and he had had just kept in touch benefit payment will be 121/2% of with his physician and had his diet

To any contract signer who averages less than 21c per pound for his battle with. But men will push on crop, the government will pay 12½% and on. . . . have a base acreage of four acres the hospital-but expenses were prothan four acres a greater per cent began the experiment-with a bo will be paid. As the number of adjuster! Adjusting the bones for acres go down, the percentage goes broken blood-vessel inside the cra-

explain this further to anyone in- place! terested in an explanation. Call at This man had a blood-clot in the his office at any time you are in brain-tissue. By this time it has be-

Family Doctor

an anxious wife in a neighboring intelligently to keep off another state; she is anxious about her 66- stroke—all we can do year old husband. Somebody told her to write me.

tobacco planters in the State, and at the hospital four weeks imme- ging began in Beaufort County about chairman of the great State tobacco diately following the unfortunate June 5th and 6th. collpase, and, has been in bed "most of the time ever since." Can only boys looking for a chance to start hobble around with crutches and with two helpers besides:

rhage in the brain. One of his arms noted since the recent rains.

The great error: If this man had



Mr. N. Lunsford, one of Roxboro's prominent lawyers: also

carefully supervised-he might not have had this serious condition to

OF THE WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS. Another error: This man must This applies to the farmers who have had good treatment while in To those who have less hibitive; he went home, and, th nial cavity! Probably no bone of his The County Agent will be glad to entire osseous system was out of

come "organized" into living tissue, and exerts its constant pressure on the center governing the arm. Why manipulate the bones below the

Many, many times, efforts put forth with the best of motives are time and money wasted. Just had a letter of isquiry from for the "stroke" now. Simply watch stroke-all we can do.

With weather conditions favorable He had what is known as a for the crop, Irish potatoes in east-"stroke" nearly one year ago. Was ern Carolina are growing well, Dig-

Good stands of cotton are reported from every section of Union County and a decided improvement The man evidently had a hemor- in the grain and hay crops has been

> "Cream That Whips" Richland Dairy

Call by Number

The new telephone directory will soon be out. We urge our customers to take notice and use these directories as all calls must be made by number after they are printed and distributed.

Morriss Telephone Co.

Put Them All Together They Spell FATHER

Fathers' Day is June 17th and out at your house, something ought to be done about it.

The idea started in 1910 with "Give Dad a Tie"...then in 1915 someone boosted the ante to "Give Dad a Shirt" ... and now we, in 1934, are suggesting that you give Dad something he really needs . . . a Michaels-Stern cool suit.

Great values here at \$8.00 to \$25.00 that knock the props out from under any objection you have in mind or in the making.

Flannel Trousers . . . \$1.98 to \$6.00 Collar Attached Shirts .75 to 2.50 Cool Pajamas 1.50 to 2.50

HARRIS & BURNS