NG BACHELLER

CHAPTER I.—In the village of Bing-CHAPTER L.—In the village of Bing-ville thirteen-year-jold Robert Emmet Mo-ran, orippled son of a poor widow, is known as the Shepherd of the Birds. His world lis his mother and friends, his little room, the flower garden of Judgee Crooker, and every flying thing he sees from his window. The painting of pic-tures is his onjoyment, and little Fauline Baker, small daughter of a neighbor, the object of his boyleh affection. To him, J. Patterson Bing, the first citizen of Bingville, is the ideal of a really great map

CHAPTER II.-The village NOTIFIER II.—THE VIIIAGE DECOMES MODRY MAD, reflecting the great world in its state of urrest. The Bing family is a leader in the change. To them the village, has become "provincial." Pauline Baker, victim of her surroundings, elopes with a stranger, and her parents are unable to trace her.

Meanwhile, Bingville was in sore trouble. The ancient roof of its respectability had begun to leak. The beams and rafters in the house of its spirit were rotting away. Many of the inhabitants of the latter regarded the great J. Patterson Bing with of awe-like that of the Shepherd of the Birds. He was the leading citizen. He had done things. When J. Patterson Bing decided that rest or fresh air was better for him than bad music and dull prayers and sermons. and that God was really not much con cerned as to whether a man sat in a pew or a rocking chair or a motoren on Sunday, the was, probably, quite right. Really, it was a matter much more important to Mr. Bing and his neighbors than to God. Indeed, it is not at all likely that the ruler of the universe was worrying much about them. But when J. Patterson Bing decided in favor of fun and fresh air, R Purdy-druggist-made a sion, and R. Purdy was a man of com His daughters, Mabel and Gladys, and son, Richard, Jr., would not he been surprised to see him elected. President of the United States, some day, believing that the h for the truly great

nagging, she and of the church for time but, by and by, grew weary of the effort. She was converted by nervous exhaustion to the pienle Sunday. Her conscience worried her. She real felt sorry for God and made sundry remarks calculated to appearse and comfort Him. Now, all this would serving to 1 been in itself a matter of slight portance. But Orville Gates, the perintendent, of the mili, Seaver, attorney at law, and R.

Brown, the greeer and Ames, who kept the books ery store, and William 1 clothier, and Darwines and Snodgrass, the carpby the pullimetre the truth is J. Patters Nobody outside his own town my affection for him. was as hard as patts. But he the bank and controlled credit was an extravagant buyer. If thretmend. His family was the court

cussing with a friend the social sould and whispered, "Haven't you heard tions of Bingville. In regard to picule Sundays he made this remark:

and in the homes of the well looke were imitations of the great party at J. Patterson Bing's. The costumos of certain of the young ladies were to quote a clause from the posters of the Messrs. Barnum and Balley soill eling-ing to the billboard: "the mest during and amazing bareback performances Phyllis Bing, the unrivated metropoli-tan performer, set the pace. It was distinctly too rauid for her followers cold and heartless and beautiful in her act as a piece of bronze or Italian marble. She was not ashamed of herself. She did it so ensity and grace-fully and unconsciously and obligingly, so to speak, as if her license had with Vivian Mead and Frances Smith and Pauline Baker. struggled in their efforts to keep up. To begin with, the art of their modiste had been fussy, imitative and timid. It. lacked the master touch. Their spirits were also improperly prepared for such publicity. They blushed and looked apologies and were visibly uncomfortable when they entered the

dance hall.

On this point, Judge Crooker delivered a famous opinion. It was: "I feel series girls, but their mothers mught to be spanked!"

There is evidence that this servence of his way carried out in due time and the servence of the way carried out in due time and

in a most effectual manner. But the works of art which these mothers had sprang into overwhelming popularity with the young men and their carda were quickly filled. In half an hour, they had ceased to blush. Their eyes no longer spoke apologies. They were your women. Their initiation

omplete. They had become in the anguage of Judge Crooker, "perfect

The dancing tried to be as naughty as that remarkable Phyllistinian pas time at the mansion of the Bings and succeeded well if not handsomely. The modern dances and dress were now definitely established in Bing-

Just before the holidays, the extension of the ample home of the million aire was decorated, furnished and dy to be shown. Mrs. Bing and Phyllis, who had been having a fling in New York, came home for the holf-days. John arrived the next day from the great Padelford school to be with the family through the winter recess Mrs. Bing gave a tea to the ladies of She wanted them to see the improvements and become aware of her good will. She had thought of an evening party, but there were many men in the village whom she didn't care to have in her house. So it be

The women talked of leaking roofs nd water pipes and useless bathrooms and outrageous costs. Phyllis sat in and outrageous costs. the palm room with the village girls. ed that they talked mainly about their fathers. Some had complained of paternal strictness.

"Men are terrible! They make so uble," said Frances Smith. "It seems as if they bated to see anybody

"Mother and I do as we please and say nothing," said Phyllis. "We never



Never Tell Father Anything-Men Don't Understand.

tather anything-men don't un-

There had been a curlous undercur tent in the party. It did not break the e stream until Mrs. Bing Mrs. Pendicton Ames, "Where is Fundine Baker?"

A silence fell upon the group arou

"George Meradith once wrote to his son that he would need the help of religion to get safely beyond the stormy passions of youth. It is very that ity spoken to me since.

The historian was reminded of this

saying by the undertow of the life eurrents in Bingville.

The dances in the Normal school Mrs. Eing threw up both hands, Mrs. Elug threw up both hands.

the ceiling. "It's a fact. Susan told the. Mr. sker doesn't know the truth yet and she doesn't dure to tell him. She's seared stiff. Fauline went over to Hazelmend last week to visit Emma Stacy against his wishes. She met the Susan got a leffer from Pauline last night making a clean breast of the matter. They

"My lord! I should think she would be scared stiff." said Mrs. Bing. "I think there is a good reason for the stiffness of Susan," said Mrs. Singleton, the wife of the Congregational minister. "We all know that Mr. Ba-ker objected to these modern dances and the way that Pauline dressed. He

There was a breath of silence in which one could be grouly a faint rus-tle like the stir of some invisible

used to say that it was walking on the

right," she said in a low, calm voice.
"But the indications are not (avorable," Mrs. Singleton remarked.

The gossip ceared abruptly, for the guis were conduct from the palm room.

The next meening Mrs. Bing went to see Susan Bake to after sympathy and a helping hand. If mie Bing was, after aft, a good hearted woman. By this time, Mr., saker and been told. He had kicked a hole in the long look. ing-glass, in Fauline's bedroom and flung a pot or rouge through the win-

Etches stove and left the neute stand ming the thoor behind him. Susan had gone to bed and he had probably gone to the club or somewhere. Perhaps he would commit suicide. Of all this, it is enough to say that for some hours there was abundant occupation for the tender sympathies of Mrs. J. Patterson Ring Before she left Mr. Baker had returned for luncheon and seemed to be quite calm and self-possessed when the greeted her in the hall below

On entering her home, about o'clock, Mrs. Bing received a letter from the hand of Martha.

"Phyllis told me to give you this as soon as you returned," said the girl.
"What does this mean?" Mrs. Bing whispered to herself, as she tore oper

Her face grew pale and her hands

"Dearest Mamma." it began, "I am Gordon King. I couldn't ask you be-cause I didn't know where you were. We have waited an hour. I am sure you wouldn't want me to miss having a lovely time. I shall be home before Don't tell father! He hates

"Phyllis."

"The boy who insulted her! My God!" Mrs. Bing exclaimed in a whisper. She hurried to the door of the butler's pantry. Indignation was in the sound of her footsteps.

"Martha!" she called. Martha came.

"Tell James to bring the big car at I'm going to Hazelmead. "Without luncheon?" the girl asked.

"Just give me a sandwich and I'll eat it in my hand." "I want you to hurry," she said to James as she entered the glowing imousine with the sandwich half con-

They drove at top speed over the smooth, state road to the mill city. At half past two, Mrs. Bing alighted at the fashionable Gray Goose inn where the best people had their function She found Phyllis and Gordon in a cozy alcove, sipping cognac and smeking cigarettes, with an ice tub and a champagne bottle beside To tell the whole truth, it was a timely arrival. Phyllis, with no notion of the peril of it, was indeed hav-ing "a lovely time"—the time of her oung life, in fact. For half an hour, she had been hanging on the edge of

the giddy precipice of elopement. She was within one sign of was admirably her manner there was little to indi-cate that she had seen the unusual and highly festive accessories. She sat down beside them and said: "My dear. I was very lonely and thought I would come and look you up. Is your uncheon finished?"

Yes," said Phyllis. "Then let us go and get into the We'll drop Mr. King at his home,' When at last they were sented limousine, the angry lady lifted the brakes in a way of speaking.

"I am astonished that you would go o luncheon with this young man who as insulted you." she said. Phyllis began to cry.

Turning to young Gordon King, the indignant lady added: "I think you are a disreputable boy. You must come to my house againnever!"

He made no answer and left the car without a word at the door of the King residence.

There were miles and miles of weeping on the way home. Phyllis recovered her composure but be gan again when her mother remarked. wonder where you learned to drink champagne and cognac and smoke cigarettes," as if her own home had not been a perfect academy of dissi netton. The girl sat in a corner, he eyes covered with her handkerchief

and the only words she uttered on the way home were these: "Don't tell

While this was happening, Mr. Baker confided his troubles to Judge Crooker in the latter's office. The judge heard him through and then delivered another notable opinion to wit: "There are many subjects on which the judgment of the average man is of little value, but in the mat ter of bringing up a daughter it is apt to be sound. Also there are many subjects on which the judgment of the average woman may be trusted, but in the matter of bringing up a daughter it is apt to be unsound, I say this, after some forty years of observa-

What is the reason?" Mr. Baker

"Well, a daughter has to be prepared to deal with men," the judge went on. "The masculine temperament is involved in all the critical problems of her life. Naturally the average man is pretty well informed on the subject of men. You have prospered these late years. You have been so busy getting rich that you have just used your home to eat and You can't do a ho good by eating and snoring and read ng a paper in it."

"My wife would have her own way

there," said Baker.
"That doesn't after the fact that you have neglected your home. You have let things slide. You wore yourself out in this matter of money-getting You were tired when you got home bank was the main thing with you I repeat that you let things slide a home and the longer they slide the faster they slide when they're going down hill. You can always count on

that in a case of sliding. "The young have a taste for velocity and often it comes so unaccountably with it, so they're apt to get their necks broken unless there's some one to put on the brakes."

gan to stride up and down the room "Upon my word, judge! I don't know what to do," he exclaimed.

"There's only one thing to do. "There's only one thing to do. Go and find the young people and give them your blessing. If you can discover a spark of manhood in the fellow, make the most of it. The chances are against that, but let us hope for the best. Above all, I want you to be gentle with Pauline. You are more to blame than she is."

"I don't see how I call spare the time, but I'll have to," said Boker. "Time! Fiddlesticks!" the judge exclaimed. "What a darn fool money makes of a man! You have lost your sense of proportion, your appreciation of values. Bill Pritchard used to talk that way to me. He has been lying twenty years in his grave. He hadn't a minute to spare until one day he fell dead—then leisure and lots of leisure, it would seem-and the business has doubled since he quit worrying about it. My friend, you can not take a cent into Paradise, but the soul of Pauline is a different kind of property. It plenty of time to this job, and good

uck to you." The spirit of the old, dead days spoke in the voice of the judge spoke with a kindly dignity. It had ever been the voice of Justice, tempered with Mercy—the most feared and respected voice in the upper counties His grave, smooth-shaven face, his kindly gray eyes, his noble brow with its crown of white hair were fitting accessories of the throne of Justice

"I'll go this afternoon. Thank you, judge!" said Baker, as he left the

Pauline had announced in her letter that her husband's name was Herbert Middleton. Mr. Baker sent a telegran to Pauline to apprise her of his arriva in the morning. It was a fatherly message of love and good-will. At the in New York, Mr. Baker learned that Mr. and Mrs. Middleton had checked out the day before. No-body could tell him where they had gone. One of the men at the porter's desk told of putting them in a taxicab with their grips and a steamer trunk soon after lunch eon. He didn't know where they went Mr. Baker's telegram was there un opened. He called at every hotel design the city, but he could get no frace in the city, but he could get no trace of them. He telephoned to Mrs. Baker. She had heard nothing from Pauline In despair, he went to the police partment and told his story to the

"It looks as if there was something crooked about it," said the chief "There are many cases like this. Just read that.

The officer picked up a newspape clipping, which lay on his desk, and

" The New York police report that approximately 8,600 girls have run away or disappeared from their homes in the past eleven months, and the bureau of missing persons estimates that the number who have disappeared throughout the country approximate

"It's rather astonishing," the chief went on. "The women seem to have gone crazy these days. Maybe it's new dancing and the movies that are breaking down the morals of the little suburban towns or maybe it's the excitement of the war: Anyhow, they keep the city supplied with runaways and vamps. You are not the first anxious father I have seen to-Yea can go home. I'll put a on the case and let you know what happens."

CHAPTER THREE

Which Tells of the Complaining Colfi-and the Man Who Lost His Self. There was a certain gold coin in little bureau drawer in Bingville which to its master

"How cold I am !" It seemed to say to the boy. "I was cold when you put me in here and I have been cold ever Br-r-r! I'm freezing. Bob Moran took out the little draw-

er and gave it a shaking as he looked down at the gold piece.
"Don't get rattled," said the re

doubtable Mr. Bloggs, who had a great contempt for cowards.

It was just after the Shepherd of the Birds had heard of a poor wide who was the mother of two small



"I Am Gold, Too," Said the Shepherd children and who had fallen sick of

"I am cold, too!" said the Shepherd "Why, of course you are," the cot answered, "That's the reason I'm than the heart of its owner. Why don't you take me out of here and give me a chance to move around? Things that would not say a word to other boys often spoke to the Shep-

"Let him go," said Mr. Bloggs. Indeed it was the tip soldier, who stood on his little shelf looking out of the window, who first reminded Bob of the loneliness and discomfort of the coin. As a rule whenever the conscience of the boy was touched Mr. Biogra had something to say. It was late in February and every me was complaining of the cold. Even

ing all it distribute the see could fint recall an severe Many families were short of somes of the working folk were in sunctently heated. Money in the bank had given them a sense of security. They could not believe that its magic power would fail to bring the They could not believe that its magic power would rail to bring them what they needed. So they had been care-less of their allowance of wood and coal. There were days when they had none and could get none at the yard. Some men with hundreds of dollars in the bank went out into the country at night and wells will country at night and stole rails off the farmers fences. The homes of these unfortunate people were rav-aged by influenza and many died.

aged by Influenza and many died.
Prices at the stores mounted higher.
Most of the gardens had been lying
idle. The farmers had found it hard
to get help. Some of the latter, indeed, had decided that they could
make more by teaming at Millerton
than by toiling in the fields, and with
less effort. They left the boys and
the women to do what they could with
the crops. Naturally the latter were
small. So the local sources of supply
had little to offer and the demand upon the stores sterdily increased. Ceron the stores steadily increased. Cer way, spoiled by prosperity. They were demands. Many of the storeteepers, irritated, doubtless, by overwork, had lost their former politeness. There were days when supplies failed to arrive. The railroad service had been bad enough in times of peace. Now, it was worse than ever.

Those who had plenty of mone round it difficult to get a sufficient quantity of good tookship fylle be-ing rather cut. of from other centers of life by distance and a poor railroad. Some drove sixty miles to Hazelmea to do marketing for themselves and their neighbors outmued in our next issue

Cotton Seed Hulls and Meal also ar of hay at Carstarphen's, cheap REFORE SPRING COMES, TONE UP YOUR BLOOD

Your Blood Needs the Help of Gude' Pepto-Mangan in Springtime to Overcome Drowsy, Listless Feelings

Called "Spring Fever E FACES CAUSED BY BAD

ger Signal That This Splendid Spring

The blood that courses through you odyy in the arteries and veins is o he most vital importance to the healthy life of the body. The little red corpuscles are what carry life to the millions of cells that make up your ody. The blood is also the vehicle tha carries away most, if not all, of the wast products.

Springtime is the season when the body adjusts itself from the rigors of winter to the heat of summer. You notice how much sickness there is in the spring? Perhaps there are weeks when you feel drowsy and listless, and you call it "Spring Fever." It s really your blood that has become veak and thin, and it needs help.

Take that good blooh tonic-Gude's Pept-Mangan. It will give the red Surplus fund copuscles in your blood new power Notes and but to carry fresh oxygen to the cells all over the body. You"ll notice a change for the better in a few days; Bills payable, secured by It brings the color back to pale faces and lifts you out of tired, all-gone feelings so that you enjoy full vigor.

Spring is the time for a good blood tonic. Take Gude's Pepto Mangan so that you can enjoyy the mostbeautiful season of the year. Get it at your Due to National banks druggist's but be sure it is the genuine, with "Gude's Pepto-Mangan' printed on the package. It is sold in both tablet and liqu.d form.They Advertisement.

Report of the condition of the BANK OF HAMILTON

Carolina, at the close of business, and belief. Feb. 21, 1921.. RESOURCES Loans and discounts ____ \$ 71,901.93

United States bonds and Liberty bonds All other stocks, bonds and mortgages 5,000.00 Banking houses, \$4,200.00; Furniture and fixtures, \$1,700.00 _____ All other real estate owned 522.25 Cash fin vault and net a-

bankers and trust comhecks for clearing Total LIABILITIES Capital stock paid in Surplus fund

mounts due from banks.

rent expenses and taxes paid ... Bills payable ... Deposits subject to check. Time certificates of deposit Cashier's checks outstand

Undivided profits, less cur-

Total

of Martin, 1921. I, F. L. Haislip, Cashier of the athat the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. F. L. HAISLIP, Cashier.

Correct-Attest: T. B. SLADE,

P. L. SALSBURY, B. L. LONG, Directors Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of March, 1921.

W. S. RHODES, Notary Public

Quality

SERVICE is the motto of this store, the

same service is extended to all of our custo-

mers regardelss of how small or big pur-

QUALITY- No article is accepted by

from any manufacturer unless it was as

sured to us of giving good service, regard

PRICE-In figuring the profit on each

item we not only make it the lowest pos-

sible, but we buy everything for cash so it

Pay Cash Cash Pays

MARGOLIS BROS. AND BROOKS

'Just a Little Better-Just a Little Different"

will enable us to sell for less-

Yours for better service

are the fundamentals of this stor

chase may be

less of its price.

Report of the condition of the PEOPLES BANK at Williamston, in the State of North at Everetts, in the State of North Caorlina, at the close of business, February 21, 1921. RESOURCES Loans and discounts\$957,990,04 Loans and discounts\$126,476.53 9,925.00 Demand loans ...

Demand loans Overdrafes, un United States bonds and Liberty bonds 266,800,00 North Carolina state bonds 3,000.00 All other stocks, bonds and mortgages

Banking nouses, \$52,130.51 Furniture and fixtures, \$8,170.40 60,300,91 Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks, bankers and trust com-41,292.94 panies Cash items held over 24

hours ...

Checks for clearing \$1,378,513.60 LIABILITIES Capital stock paid in ____.\$100,000.00 43,007.68 Notes and bills rediscount 12,250.0 isms payable 425,025.00 225,000.00 Liberty Bonds . Deposits subject to check.. 317,524.02 Time certificates of deposit 93,322.04 Cásnier's checks outstand-

10.612.01 ing 147,750.00 Bonds borrowed Due to State banks, bank-3,232,07 ers and trust companies \$1,378,513,66 Total ..

State of North Carolin of Martin, Feb. 21, 1921. I, John L. Rodgerson, Asst. Cashier of the above named bank, do solemn ly swear that the above statemen

at Hamilton, in the State of North is true to the best of my knowledge JOHN L. RODGERSON.

Asst. Cashier Correct-Attest: J. G. STATON, J. L. HASSELL.

A. R. DUNNING, Directors Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of March, 1921. J. E. POPE, Notary Publi

Trustee's Sale of Land I nder the power of same contained in a deed of trust executed to me by J. A. Powell and wife, recorded in 11,403.71 Gook V-1, page 236, Martin County 156.57 Registry, I will sell at the court house door in Williamston, N. C., at public \$ 98.384.46 auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Tuesday, April 5th, 1921, at 12 10,000.00 a clock, noon, the following described 6,000 from estate, to wit:

First tract: Adjoining the lands of Moses Harrell, deceased, Joseph tract of land, wit:

255.44 Harrell and others, containing 50 All those certain tracts of 256.45 18,000.00 acres, more or less, being the tract ing and situate and being in the course, 27,212.26 of land conveyed to T. H. Combs by ty of Martin and state of North Car 26,671,15 Alex H. Smith and Wheeler Martin,

State of North Carolina-County others, containing 50 acres, more or less, being the identical tract of land I, F. L. Haislip, Cashier of the a conveyed to T. H. Combs by B. B. ove named bank, do solemnly swear Howell and others, by deed recorded

in Book MMM, page 198.
Said two tracts of land being the identical lands this day, (January 1, 1918), by T. H. Combs and Annie Combs, his wife to the said J. A. Powell, and reference is hereby made to all said deeds for a further and more particular description of said

W. A. HART, Prustee.

Report of the condition of the PLANTERS & MERCHANTS BANK Carolina, at the close of business.

Feb. 21, 1921. RESOURCES 11,639.98 Overdrafts, unsecured -54.17 United States bonds and Liberty bonds Loss of sale of bonds 1,109.10 Cash in vault and net amounts due from banks,

bankers and trust companies Cash items held over 24 hours 136.60

210.00 W. S. S. Acct. . \$171,688.64 Total LIABILITIES 14.747.75

Capital stock paid in ___ 14,200,00 6,816.98 Surplus fund . 6,124.28 Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes 566.98 paid Dividends unpaid 852.00

> Notes and bitls rediscount-3,000.00 Bills payable 38,500.00 Deposits subject to check. 74,587.69 Time certificates of deposit 33,623,32 Cashier's checks outstanding ... 234.37

\$171,688.64 State of North Carolinaof Martin, Feb. 28, 1921. I, V. G. Taylor, Cashier of the aove na.ed bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. V. G. TAYLOR, Cashier.

> --- Attest: J. T. BARNHILL, J. E. GURGANUS. J. R. AYERS, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me. this 28th day of February, 1921. C. B. RIDDICK, Notary Public,

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain De Trust from C. F. Page and C. H. Godwin to the undersigned trustee, bearing date of the Oct. 30th, 1919 and of record in the public registry of Martin County, in Book B2 at page 374, said Deed of Trust having been given to secure certain bonds o date therewith, and the stip therein contained not havi

complied with, and default been made, and at the request of an holder of said bonds, the undersigne trustee will on Monday, the 7th da of March, 1921, at 12 o'clock, no at the Courthouse Door in William ston, North Carolina, after for sa at public auction to the highest bi

lina, near the town of Willia Commissioners, by deed recorded in and beings tracts Eds. (5) on plot of land formerly by J. P. Simpson and know of the combs, Margaret Staton and Plenny Peel Farm as surveyed to the combs, Margaret Staton and Plenny Peel Farm as surveyed to the combs. plotted by A. Corey, Engineer, oh of which is on record in Martin Cour ty Register of Deeds Office in Boo

One (1) at page 498, to which as plat reference in hereby made for more perfect description.

Tract No. 4 contains 28.4 cross.
Tract No. 5 contains 28.3 acres. Total acres, 60.3 acres.
This the 1st day of Feb. 1921. GILBERT PEE

Still time to plan a sane program for 1921 on your far