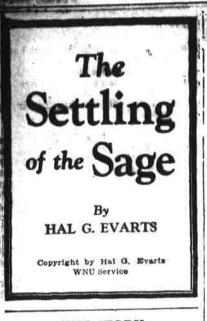
Marshall, N. C., Man 22, 1829



## THE STORY

CHAPTER L-At the Warren ranch. the "Three Bar," on the fringe of the "cow country," a stranger applies for work as a rider. He is engaged by the owner, Williamette Ann Warren-Enown to all as "Billie." The girl's fa-ther, Cal Warren, had been the original owner of the place. The question whether the territory is to remain "oow country" or be opened to settle-ment is a tronblesome one. is a troublesome one.

CHAPTER II.—Cattle "rustlars" have been troubling the ranch owners, the Three Bar, with a siri boss, hav-ing suffered more than others. The new hand gives his name as Cal Har-tle. By his announcement in favor of musters" he incurs the ennity of a ridge known as Morrow. The will made by Cal Warren sthulisted that half the rogarty should go to the son of his and friend, William Harris, under cer-sin conditions. The new arrival is the and friend, William Harris, under cer-an and he discloses the fact to fill-the first snipplisting of her saw der and takes counsel with her friend. The The sock. Waddles. He quiets the facts. 

THAPTER HI-Baris method of rearing the institute gun, rather folices the girls derived the though to secule the girls derived the though to secule the girls derived the though to secule the girls derived the the secule the girls derived the to secule the secule to the total to secule the secule to the total matry her, but she disting a bad man, fints Billia. He has jone whatted to arry her, but she disting a bad man, fints Billia the secule to embrace the secule to the secule to the total the intervised of gun play, are meted by Billia hut matral somity restabilished, Earris main jong to stile the matter of the ranch owner-his, is indignantly rejected, but the met declares he will reach be the me and restore its prosperity, waning ander Hillie's rule.

"I wonder now why Morrow is whet ting his tommyhawk for me," Harris remarked as he inspected the blg roan. "You're a hard one, Blue. I'll let that saddle warm up on you before I top you off."

"Well, step up on him and let's be going," Morrow ordered surlily. Harris took a short hold on the

rope reins of the backamore with his left hand, cramped the horse's head toward him and gripped the mane, his right hand on the horn, and swung gently to the saddle, easing into it without a jar.

"Easy Blue!" he said, holding up the big roan's head. "Don't you hang your head with me." He eased the horse to a jerky start and they were off for Brill's at a shuffling trot. Three times in the first mile Blue bunched himself nervously and made a few stiff jumps but each time Harvis held him steady.

"You'd have made one good little horse, Blue," he said, "it some sport hadn't spolled you on the start."

would refuse to leave Brill's and so leave the Three Bar short-handed. A the end of two hours he looked at his watch and snapped it shut. "Turn out !" he shouted. "On your horses !"

CHAPTER IV

It is said that there comes a day in the life of every handler of bad horses when he will mount one and ride him out, master him and dismount-and forever after decline to ride another. Riley Foster was evidence of this. For three years Rile and Bangs had been inseparable, riding together on every job, and the shaggy youth topped off the animals in Foster's string before the older man would mount them. As Bangs went about his work his faded blue eyes were ever turned toward the Three Bar boss who stood in the door of the blacksmith shop.

The girl was vaguely troubled as she noted this. Bangs and Foster had returned for their second season at the Three Bar. All through the previous summer the boy had evidenced his silent adoration, his eyes following her every move.

The scene round Billle was one of strenuous activity, every effort bent toward whipping the remuda into shape for the calf round-up in the least possible space of time.

Green horses were led out, one after another, to be saddled for the first time, and those previously broken required a few workouts to knock the wire edge off their unwillingness to carry a rider after a winter of freedom on the range.

Three men were shoeing horses tied to snubbing posts at ten-yard intervals before the shop. One animal that had fought viciously against this treatment had been thrown and stretched, his four feet roped to convenient posts, and while he struggled and heaved on the ground Rile Foster calmly fitted and nailed the shoes on him. Cal Harris finished shoeing the coit he was working.

"That's the last touch," he said. "My string is all set to go."

"You have five colts gentled for your circle bunch," she said. "But you didn't pick a single cow horse. The boys have sorted out the best ones and the few that are left won't answer for a man that insists on a gentled string."

"Creamer and Calico will do for me," he said. "I broke them myself and maybe I can worry along." "Did you break them like that?"

she asked. Bangs was topping horse that strenuously refused to be conquered and as they looked on the animal threw himself.

"Like that? Well, no-not precisely," Harris said. "They're not breaking horses. They're proving that they're bronc-peelers that can ride 'em before they're broke. A horse started out that way will be a bronc till the day he dies."

Three men were lashing their bed rolls and war bags on three pack horses and when this task was completed they rode down the lane, each one leading his pack animal, Harris

early start. Before the first strenks ; of dawn the men had saddl breakfasted. It was turning gray in the east when four horses, necessitating the attentions of four me were hooked to the wagon. A man while another grasped the bits of the lead team as Waddles made on last hasty trip inside.

THE.

San Marillan yes

"This will be a rocky ride for a mile or two," he prophesied, as he mounted the seat and braced timself, "These willow-tails haven't had on a strap of harness for many a month. All set. Turn loose !"

The men stepped back and the four horses hit the collars raggedly. One wheel horse reared and jumped for ward. The off leader dropped his head and pitched, shaking himself as if struggling to unseat a rider, then the four settled into a jerkey run and the heavy wagon clattered and lurched down the lane.

The wrangler, whose duty it was to tend the horse herd by day, and the nightbawk who would guard it at night sat on their horses at the far end of the corral and urged the herd out as the gates swung back. The remuda streamed down the valley the two first riders swinging wide to either flank while the nighthawk and wrangler brought up the rear.

Shortly before noon the wagon was halted in a broad bottom threaded by a tiny spring-fed stream. The teams were unhitched; mounts were unsaddled and thrown into the horse herd, which was then headed into the mouth of a branching draw and allowed to graze. Waddles dumped off the bed rolls that were piled from the broad lowered tail-gate to the wagon top and each man sorted out his own and spread it upon some spot which struck him as a likely ber ground." It was not long before Waddles wa dispensing nourishment from the low ered tail-gate, ladling food and hot coffee into the plates and cups which the men held out to him. They drew

away and sat cross-legged on the are preparing for a corn crop. ground. The meal was almost in Mar. Joe Lusk rrrgin.efromsfift ished when six horsemen rode down day and a good many hands turned the valley and pulled up before the out to halp. Those that took dinner at the home "What's the chance for scraps?" the

leader asked. "Step down," Waddles invited. "And throw a feed in you. She's still a

steaming." Four of the men differed in no ma terial way from the Three Bar men

in appearance. The fifth was a suffian with little forehead, a frice of T. King Saturday. gorill: cast, stamped with brute fe rocity and small intelligence. The last

of the six was a striking figure, a big of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. King Wednesman with pu e white hair and brows, day. his pale eyes peering from a red face.

"The roasted albino is Harper, our leading bad man in these parts," and 17th. Evans remarked to Harris. "And the human ape is Lang; Fisher, Coleman, Barton and Canfield are the rest. Nice layout of murderers and such."

no man were non that general ground music. slone, and as they had neared the slone, and as they had neared the faces of the round-up crew to make the round the round-up crew to make the faces of the round-up crew to make the round the round-up crew to make the round the rou

kins.



SAME PRESCRIPTION HE WROTE IN 1892

When Dr. Caldwell started to practice medicine, back in 1875, the needs for a axative were not as great as today. People lived normal lives, ate plain, wholesome food, and got plenty of freah Mrs. Lily Worley spent Sunday wholesome food, and got plenty of fresh air. But even that early there were irastic physics and purges for the relief of constipation which Dr. Caldwell did night with Mrs. Everett Worley. Mr. Tyson Wodley and Mr. Hansard arrived on Big Pine Monday from Detroit, Mich., They came in to see their sick mother, Mrs. Reagan not believe were good for human beings. The prescription for constipation that Worley. Mr. and Mrs. Reagan Worley have gone to Georgia to get treatment for Mrs. Worley. We hope she will come back home well and in good health.

The prescription for constipation that The prescription for constipation that he used early in his practice, and which he put in drug stores in 1892 under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a liquid veretable remedy, intended for women, children and elderly people, and they need just such a mild, safe howel stimulant. This prescription has proven its worth and is now the inrgest stilling liquid harative. It has work the confidence of people who needed it to get relief from manages, or write farines, haft breath, dyspepsis, colds, forers. At your dranges, or write Serup Pepsin, in the still backs. Mr. and Mrs. Matter Wheeler have noved farther down the creek toward Corns Chapel. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. ohn Jenkins is very sick. Mr. Gardett Ray was on the creek

-self and superintendent, Mr. W. A. Hawkin that the best S. S. in this county is being had at Chestnut Grove Church, The farmers of this community

IN MEMORY OF MR. AND MRS. J. H. REECE

of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lusk were Mrs. Edd Ward, Mrs, Frank Surdett and Mrs. Donsil Surrett. Mr. Linton Clark is very sick.

Mr. Joe Lusk is cmfwypmmmm Miss Ruby Hannah had as her guest Sunday from S. S., Mr. Hayden Haw

Mrs. Effie Clark called at the home

Rev. B. B. Plemmons of Trust will preach at Chestnut Grove the 16th

Rev. Mr. Abel of Mars Hill preached a good sermon at Chestnut Grove Sunday morning. Hope he comes back meeting her sometime in the future, It seems lonely to visit the home

Harper's men ate unconcernedly, Elsie Surrett, Julia Surrett and Mes conscious that they were marked as size Surret, Juna Surret, and Mes-men who had violated every law on Ralph Sharp and Shelt Jones were the calendar, but knowing also that guests of Miss Ora King Sunday no man would take exceptions to their afternoon and enjoyed some nice

counts with responsible parties. \*

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Russell and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Jeter Comnor Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Bruce Holt of Tennessee is visiting homefolks at the present. Miss Rosa Waldroup spent Tuesday night with homefolks.

THIS "FLU" EPIDEMIC

Doctors seem to have unnecessarily alarmed the country about "flu." There is a lot of sickness, to be sure, but it is more of the grippe variety than the more serious influenza epi-demic of the World war days. It is reasonably explained by the sudden and many tchanges of weather we

have had this winter. Though many people seem to take considerable pride in claiming they recently had the "flu," the great ma-jestive of cases have been mothing more than colds, or grippie at the wesst. "A promisent Washington phy-sician explains that "those who have influence are literally bucked of influenza are literally knocked off their feet." So this automatically eli-minates these who voluntarily solito bed or remain indoirs because they think they have the fluence and and As the Manachuratia health com-

As the Massachusetts health com-As the massachusetts nearth com-mission explains: "If the histed girl comes home and is ill, she have dold. If the mintress of the house is ill, she has the grippe. But if the lord who master of the household is ill, why hat's influenza."-The Pathfinder.

Mrs. Nayber-Your little Jimmie is afine boy, Mrs. Stickleback. Maybe he will get to be president when he

grows up. Mrs .Stickleback—Oh, don't say that—don't say that. I don't want him to have any such hard-working job as that.—The Pathfinder.

A bite on the chin by her pet poodle aused a New Jersey woman's death. No such accident ever happened to a woman from holding a baby on her lap.-The Pathfinder.

FROM HOT SPRINGS

Mrs. Safford spent several days last veek in Raleigh, N. C. Mrs. Oscar Treadway spent Mon-

day afternoon with her mother, Mrs. Dave Melton. Mrs. Melton remains

Dave Meiten, Mrs. Mars. about the same. Mr. Andy Woody of Trust, N. C., was in town Thursday. Mr. 10. House spont a few days in Enleigh last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ehodes and son spent Friday in Asheville.

1927, age 72 years, his home being located by the waters of Big Laurel. They were taid to rest by his request near their home. Those survived to mourn the loss of these beloved ones, are Mr. George Mrs. Meda Ward called on Mrs. T. and Wiley Reece of Walnut Creek, and whey Reece of wantet offer, brothers of the deceased—my fath-er. Two daughters, Mrs. Bailey Rice of Big Laurel and Mrs. W. L. Moody who died January 8th, 1926, she was Mr. Roscoe King spent the week end at Marion, N. C.

living in Illinois at the time of her death. She was seriously injured in a car wreck, and was taken to a hos-

pital where she died immediately. It is very lonely since she departed, where no separations ever come.

oon Misses Bonnie Jones, Ruby Hannah place, where my loved ones who have im, and was good to everyone. He always gave good counsel. The life of my beloved father is

Mise Viele Peterson home Satarday. Mr. Clarence Telton has gone to Jupiter to spead the time till next fall with his aust and uncle.

last week. Mr. Verna Thomas accompanied

Mrs. Mae Phillips and Mrs. Yaty Honeycutt were the Hinner guests of Mrs. Clay and Charley Honeycutt Sunday.

My father died November 25th.

From LITTLE CREEK

They left th wal which ralls before the post and

adedeta, real count in a Some detached themselves from the roup and occupied themselves with riting. Several started a game of stud poker at one of the many tables. Harris wrote a few letters before joining in the play, and as he looked up from time to time he caught many curious giances leveled upon him. Morrow had been busily spreading the tidings that a would-be squatter was among them and they were curious to see the man who had deliberately defled the unwritten law of the Coldriver range.

Waddles had instructed Evans to start the men back before the spree had progressed to a point where they

## PAINS **In Side and Back**

"I HAD BEEN miserable for a long time. My bealth was poor, and "suffered a lot from ess. At times, strength was so is that I could not and on my feet. I rould have to give up ad go to bud. My



Bangs Was Topping a Horse That

Strenuously Refused to Be Conquered.

knew this as evidence that they would

start after the calves on the following

day. The custom was to exchange

representatives to ride with each wag-

on within a reasonable distance, the

reps to look after the interest of the

L and with converting some affirem The distinguished along the dest of the same the With the same distinct to same the With the same distinct

A star of the second se

How many reps do you trade?" he

"the mid. "Haitmon D,

brand for which they rode. ...

V L and with Slade."

anade III

Billie Warren forced a smile as she nodded to them, then moved off and sat upon a rock some fifty yards from the wagon, desplaing the six men who ate her face and inwardly raging at the conditions which forced her to extend the hospitality of the Three Bar

to men of their breed whenever they chanced by. TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

## From ALEXANDER

We are having a good S. S. at the French Broad Church and also have some good singing on Sunday and Wednesday nights. Saturday and Sunday are our regular meeting days. Mr. Marion Buckner has returned home after making a short visit to Newport, Tenn.

Mrs. Delia Parris is getting along nicely with her baby chicks. She has

Mr. Claud Parris is on the sick list new. Hope he will soon be well. Mrs. Hester Foster and baby were

visiting her mother Sunday, Mrs. T. D. Buckner.

Mr. Will Parris has gone into the

dairy business. Mrs. Jesse Parris is improving after being all for several masks. Those visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Buckner Sunday were Mrs. Laura Hollingsworth and Mrs. Etta Buck-

net: "Hrs. N. P. Buskner has been suf-fering with toothaths." Mrs. Elina Buckner was visiting Mrs. John Allman a few days ago. Mene Vista Allman has purchased a new suit. Mrs. Roberts Johnson has purchased a new suit. Mrs. Hartis Edwards is plauning on going to S. S. when the weather gots

Mrs. Hentie Edwards to planning on roing to S. S. when the weather gold warm. Mrs. Zelma Pardie had as her guest Saturday night, Mrs. Mary Ammona and two children, Grace and LeBoy. Mr. Claude Foster was here Satur-der aftermore

Hoping the Office Kat good Luck with a chew of tobacco and a dip of snuff.



see pains that Bayer Aspirin can 1 in a hurry 1 Physicians prescribe d in a hurry! Physicians prescribe and approve its free use, for it cs not affect the heart. Every drug-it has it, but don't fail to ask the semist for Boyer. And don't faile to but doe box that may Bayer, with a three pression printed in west in a

From Lower Big Pine



ussed on welcomed me so much.

Father was liked by all who knew

Father's companion was left lonely 11 months and one day, and then the passed on to join her beloved one. Getober 26th, 4928 Shewas lowed by all who knew her. They were kind to all who visited their home. She went to church and prayer meeting as long as she was able, and did her duty wohl nobly.

nobly. Ripened in years and fully prepar-ed for another state of existence, they have passed on to enjoy the re-ward of a life well spent on earth. Over in the beautiful land they are free from the pains that they endur-ed here, and when we gather at the river, it is a sweet consolation that I will meet them on the other side.

Written by their daughter, MRS. BAILEY RICE.

## From BLUFF

Rev. John Price preached at Zion church Saturday and Sunday. Every one enjoyed his sermon.

Mrs. Virgie Connor has been yery

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Caldwell vis-ited Mr. Jim Holt Sunday afternoon Miss Rosa Waldroup visited Misses Nannie Lou and Annie Bell Caldwell

Nannie Lou and Annie Bell Galdwell Sunday afternoon. Bisses Ruth and Beulah Trantham spent Saturday with their sister Mrs. Virgis Connod. Miss Ruth Trantham spent Satur-day night with Mrs. Virgis Connor. Mr. Harrison Payne spent the week end with homololiks.

spent Friday in Anheville. Mir. and Miss. O. W. Grubbe and desanttern Elizabeth and Mildred, spent the week end with relatives in Knoxville, Tean. Mr. and Mrs. Lifler and children spent the week and in Charlotte, N.

G. Mrs. J. M. Brown of Bluff spent Friday and Saturday with relatives in Hot Springs, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Huffman of Knoxville are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Waddell.

Mrs. Edd Husley is visiting her

marents in Gainesville, Ga. Mrs. Lippard and Mrs. Clark and several teachers of Dorland Bell school attended the movies in Ashe-

ville Monday night. Mr. Calaway left Tuesday for Franklin, N. C. to attend the funeral of his father-in-law. His son, who has been in the hospital, was brought home Sunday and is very

much improved. Mrs. W. T. Davis spent several days last week with her sister in Asheville, N. C. L

۰.,

Mrs. Joe Brooks and Mrs. C. C. Brown and Frank motored to Weaverville and spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Fuller and family. Miss Mary Roberson returned home Wednesday after a week's visit with her uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Roberson of Asheville. Mrs. Don Lawson is right sick with

Mes. McClure is able to be with her school again this week. Mrs. W. E. Ellerson spent Thurs-day in Ashaville, N. C.



Asheville, N. C.

Corner Southside and Church St.

PHONE 1116

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