

CHAPTER X

The Bedeviling.

"You-you'll be careful?"

"But-how long?-"

"You'll freeze!"

who's in danger."

channel.

day."

Lillith opened her eyes as Garth fin-

"Never fear. I'll come back to look

He handed her the knife, but took

the belt-ax. "If I'm not back soon, it

will not be till late afternoon or after

dark. They may turn out early, like

myself, to have a look at their plane.

In that case, I'll have to hide-out all

That won a smile from him. "This

is an Eskimo rig. I've sat in one for

hours beside a seal hole, at 40 below

zero. Finish your own suit, and crawl

out to enjoy the frost. Only, be care-

ful of that ankle. When outside, keep

close to the igloo, and duck inside if

She flung out her hands. "Oh, if

only I could go along to help! I'm

so afraid he'll find you. All those

guns-he and his men-you, empty-

Garth met the almost francie out-

burst with a look of cool irony. "Do

you take me for a chechaheo? Mark

this-that scoundrel Huxby is the man

With the assurance, Garth crept out

through the tunnel, shoving his snow-

shoes abread of him. Snow had con-

tinued to fall after the wind had died

down. That meant easy tracking. In

the dim starlight, he had to guess at

the covering of his trail to the stream

During the night, the last dwindling

flow had choked the channel with

anchor ice, had flooded over the snow,

and frozen solid. Garth took off his

snowshoes and crept across the glare

On the other bank, he plowed a

brought from the storage cave one of

the meat aton the moraine, and started

down the tundra as fast as he could

Dawn was graving over the east

mountain wall of the valley when he

neared the lake. He crossed over the

frozen ford and went to peer at the

three-seater plane in the growing twi-

light. It stood much higher than he

A close view showed that the engi-

top logs of the crib brought the bot-

Garth swung aboard, As he ex-

pected, all the food had been taken

away. So also had been the breaker

points from the magneto. Huxby no

doubt had figured that the canoe

builder might repair the floats with

rawhide, and run away with the three-

seater. To balk the engineer, in turn,

Garth helped himself to the breaker

He jumped back on the bank, and

mushed eastwards along the shore in

the dim grayness. At first, thickets of

alders and willows cut off all view of

the lake. He did not trouble to seek

an opening until he had covered a half

mile. There he came to a remembered

Though the gray dawn had grown

moments without sighting the cabin

plane. It seemed as if its pontoons

must have been sawed through by the

sharp-edged sheet of ice, so that the

aircraft had foundered in deep water.

white shape against the white of the

lay in shallow water, surrounded by

freezing slush. The blizzard had hit

the lake hard enough to break up the

sheet ice and crack it into pieces too

small to grind through the sides of the.

The plane had been driven across

into this corner of the lake, along with

the sludge. The shoreward-swung

tail was only a biscuit toss out from

the solid bank. Garth hastened to

fetch small trunks and pieces of rotted

logs from the Cown timber under the

nearest trees. By tossing out chunks

of log on the snow-covered sludge and

bog, he was able to make a slender

The last extension proved touch and

go. Cross pieces and stringers drove

down under his weight into the sludge-

filled water and the mud beneath. But

he had made a dash of it. His hands

footbridge with pairs of trunks.

But then he made out vaguely a

stretch of partly open bank.

ice without leaving any marks,

travel by starlight.

had left it.

cam.

pontoons.

you see anyone else than myself."

out for you. The sterm has blown

out. Clear sky, and about 10 below

over near the far end of the glacler of the lamp from the girl. He lay front, he found a drift with a four down on it and snuffed out the light. the crust packed by the drive of the vind during the previous snowstorm. He went at it like an Eskimo, slashing out big domino-shaped blocks with his

After he had gathered a high pile ished his hasty meal of lamp seared of the blocks on a fairly level spot just meat and fat. He explained about the beyond the drift, he started to cut oth. Plane, Her hands clutched together ers and lay them edgewise in a cir-|till they whitened. cular wall around the pile. Two feet up he began to lean the blocks inward. By the end of three hours, he stood in the blackness of a snow beehive. half a foot higher than his head and zero. Keep treating your ankle, and over seven feet neross at the floor work on your suit."

Low down in the wall he cut a hole. There was little more than space enough between the igloo and the gincler front for him to crawl out. He circled around the snow dome and the big drift, through the thick swirl of snew, and recrossed the stream.

in the cave he found Lilith fur-bundel and bovering over the lamp, as she brolled thawed caribou steaks on a shank-hone spit. He picked the girl up in her skin wrappings, and carried her and around to the igloo. A second trip fetched the rest of the sains, the lamp, and enough ment for a starter.

While she went on with her cooking, over the relighted lamp, he cut more blacks and built a low entrance tunnel from the door to part way around the curve of the igloo wall. When he backed in he blocked the mouth of the funnel with a snow slab.

The fields of the igloo was already so warm from the lamp heat that the hade of the dome roof was beginning to seften. But Garth knew there was a slightest danger of it falling in. As fast as the snow melted, the moisare was sucked outwards. It met the old of the outside air and froze hard. in a little while the igloo would be a dome of solld ice strong enough to add the weight of a bear. The Inbrier was both warmer and drier than any feat, or any but of wood or stone. The caribon skins made even the snow ber comfortable.

The girl had a stack of caribou deaks brolled for him. He sat down, theat a word, and began to eat. In e midst of the meal the smoke and out became so stilling that he had to it a two-luch ventilation hole in the

All the time he gave no sign that he referred the look of misery in Lillth's es. But when he had eaten his fill, speke a sudden order: "Bare your

She obeyed, tensely silent, He looked ow at the swellen ankle in the lampthe and felt it with his tinger tips. as was his touch, Lilith gasped with pain. But he smiled his relief. "No broken bone or dislocation: aly a sprain. You'll soon be all right. Start packing it with softened snow, een it as cold as you can without

At that, all her pent-up emotion burst out: "Oh, how you must despise me! Get you into this frightful dant-then go lame! A belpless, useess drag on you! That beastly coward-he'll hunt you out . . . murder a like the poor policeman. And all my fault "

Garth shook his head. "You take so much of the credit, Miss Ramill. So far as regards Constable Dillon, the result would have been the same if you had stayed at Fort Simpson."

"But-but you can't get away!" Garth's smile hardened, "Neither an they. Now tend to your ankle. Im going for meat."

He dressed and crawled out into the torm. When at last he came back in, he had brought nearly half of the caribot meat from the ice cave and stacked it around the igleo. He had also set up blocks of snow-crust to

shape a drift of new snow in a certain He unrolled the thawed wolverine elt and showed a big hank of catgut. With his knife he started to shape carlbon skins for parkas and trousers. Lilith's eyes brightened. She softened a length of catgut in the melted lamp-

fat, and asked for a needle. All the remainder of that day of death and storm, both of them plied and buckskin needle and catgut thread. Neither was an Eskimo seamstress But their stitches, though toarse, were strong. By nightfall they fnished the first caribou-skin suitwalstlong sock-leggings, and parka

with hood front fringed with wolverine After another meal of broiled meat, Garth went out and climbed the lateral moraine to gather a quantity of caribon moss from between the snow-

drifts on the wind-swept tundra. When he returned, Lillth lay asleep on one of the uncut skins. She had sunk down, completely tired out. Garth covered her over, blocked the roof hole with a chunk of soft snow, and spread his own skin mat on the other side

He climbed upon the tall, ran forward to the cabin, and swing inboard. The frozen body of Constable Dillon lay on the floor where he had placed it. He buckled the cartridge belt with its holstered pistol about his own waist, took the keys and handcuffs from Dillon's pecket, and climbed out to scramble forward into the cockolt.

The side of the cockpit had been pierced by several bullets. But when Huxby fired at the drifting plane, in his attempt to kill the suppose. and den fugitives, he had aimed with great care to avoid damage to the instruments and controls and the motor.

A ter removing the breaker points from the magnete, Garth ran back to the tail of the plane. Here came the greatest of his risks. The bridge poles had risen to the surface again, but the outermost cross logs remained em hedded in the mud under the water.

He let bluself down sideways. As is moreasins touched the slender trungs, he let go of the rudder and leaped. Though the ends of the poles shot downwards, his swift dash carried him up their sharp slant to the

next pair of trunks. The rest of the improvised bridge was fairly firm. A single misstep any where along it would have landed him in deep bog; but he had done far too much canoeing and rough-ground run ning to lack balance or sure-footed ness.

Sare back on solld ground, he a once stepped into his snowshoes and headed straight away from the shore into a dense growth of spruce. There he circled to the right towards the glacier gulch, keeping well back from

Midway to the stream channel he stopped where, through separate vistas, he could see both planes. The gray dawn had brightened enough to make them visible at a distance. He sat down on a log to walt. In the Eskimo suit, the cold was negligible,

A look at the constable's pistol showed it to be fully loaded. He took off the belt and buckled it on again up under the loose fullness of his parka. Holstered between the caribou skin and his rabbit fur undersuit, the oil in the pistol mechanism would become warm. Cold oil is apt to jam a gun.

After making sure of the pistol, he had nothing to do except give his face an occasional rub to prevent frost bite. He sat restrully relaxed, as patient as an Eskimo hunter beside a sent hole. Very slowly the gray dawn brightened. It at last began to mellow into gold.

From across the lake came the crack of rifles-three shets in quick succession. Garth told himself that Huxby or his men were hunting moose. He surmised why. The engineer planned to cover the shattered ends of the three-seater plane's floats with rawhide:

The sun glared over the Jagged barrier mountains into the frost-gripped valley. Quite a while later, Garth saw one of his four enemies come out of the trees near the lake shore, on heavy trail up Into the ice tunnel, and the far side of the frozen glacler the remaining legs of caribou. He left stream. The man carried a big folded blide on his loft shoulder. He held his ritle ready for a quick shot, and as he advanced, he peered around at the brush and trees.

A shout turned the man's steps up lowards the ford. Other shouts came from the stope above. Garth smiled. It was as he had foreseen. In coming to repair the floats of the three-seater plane, Huxby and his men had formed a line from the lake shore to timberline and searched the sprace woods.

neer and his men had managed to raise the craft above water by cribbing logs But the hunters had found no trace under the shattered pontoons. The of if ir quarry all the way to the bank of the frozen glacier stream. There, tom of the floats level with the thickhowever, the snowshoe tracks coming ening skim ice. Long poles had been down from the tundra made plain sign set to brace the wings against the wind even for chechalicos. Huxby came running glong the trail, followed by

the man with the moosehide, Near the plane the engineer stopped for the miner to overtake him. They approached the stranded aircraft warily, with rifles raised, ready to shoot. When nothing happened, Huxby signed for his companion to drop the hide and climb aboard. As the man obeyed, another of the miners came running down the trall.

Huxby was looking at the tracks that led on along the lake shore. The man on the plane peered into the three cockpits. Huxby sighted the cabin plane across the corner of the lake. He shouted and pointed to it, but waited for the second miner to come up before starting on along the trail. The fourth man of the party appeared

a little less faint, he peered for several up the stream bank. Garth slipped back behind thick cover and swung into a fast pace. He struck the stream bank above the ford. Trees cut off all view of the four trackers. Garth crossed the ice in the open stream bed and found cover again on the west bank. But instead of headsnow-covered ice. A short dash brought ing up the gulch, he kept straight on, him close to the grounded plane. It

parallel with the lake shore. He held to a fast pace. There was a chance that the trailers might lose time trying to get aboard the cabin plane. But Huxby was no fool. He would know that the plane would be easy to reach after the sludge had frozen. In all probability, he would at once flounder on along the snowshoe trail with all his men.

The thought of Lilith amused him. She had been seen only by the miner who had fired down from timberline. At the distance she must have been mistaken for a man. Only a degenerate criminal would knowingly shoot at a woman. But her short snowshoe trail following his own and Dillon's must have shown the trailers that the third member of his party was as helpless as the dead or wounded constable,

They would be perplexed to guess what had become of his two compan-

clutched hold of the rudder before he lons. No man could make off with two persons on his back. Even if Huxby had guessed the truth that Dillon was dead and his body aboard the cabin plane, he would be mystified by the puzzle of the third person who, with the snowshoe runner, had been

> kent from boarding the plane. Still smiling, Garth came to the placer camp. The big fire under the gravel-thawing kettles had died down to a bed of coals. The foreless and filmionarters of the newly killed moose lay in the snow beside the brush lean to. On the floor mat of spruce sprays along with the bedding, was a pile of good-bacon, flour, sugar, dried fruit tea. Back of the food were tight-lidded cans filled with dynamite, coils of ruse, and caps.

Garth Jerked up the blankets. Under one set lay the strong canvas bag for which he was looking. He had hoped to find the constable's rifle. But one of the miners must have come to the valley without a gun. The carbine had not been left in camp.

The failure to find the weapon did not after Garth's plans. Working fast, he filled the three-gallon teapet with packages of tea, salt and sugar. The pot went into an empty floursack, along with a little dried fruit some dynamite, and a pair each of tin cups, plates and spoons.

On the big stack of fuel beside the leanto, he piled all the rest of the food and dynamite, the blankets, and the quarters of moose. With a shovel that was leaning against the rocker cradle he tossed coals from the fire into the base of the stack. The wood soon blazed up in several places.

With the floursack pack and the bag of platinum alloy slung over his shoulder, he went dewnslope,

Garth lugged the sack across the open space and past the stunted spruce beside which Constable Dillon had been murdered by a drift on the north side of the next tree, he dug a hole, dropped in the sack of alloy, and covered it over.

A backward look at the camp shewed the bonfire flaming high. At may moment the frozen dynamite was not to thaw enough to explode. From off to the left came angry shouts. The direction of Garth's trail had at last warned the pursuers of his raid on their camp, They were heading for it as fast as they could flounder through the drifts.

Instead of circling to double past them again, Carth slanted off down slope towards the west side of the lake, There was no need to warn them about the dynamite. Before he had taken a dozen strides, the frosty air crashed with a thundering explosion. He bent forward and went pounding downhill through the soft snow as if breaking trail for a fast driven dog

When he neared the berder of the muskeg he climbsed a gray shape in the outer fringe of willows. No wolf could bulk so large. The she-grizzly had been first of the flesh enters to find what was left of the newly killed

Close hooking and listening showed that the cubs of the great bear were not with her. Carth went straight towards the hougishly feeding beast until she caught his scent. She reared up to gape her bloody laws and reared. as she had roared at him and Huxby and Mr. Ramill.

Garth very quietly turned to the left. and angled off away from her. He was the two-legged creature who had several times shied respectfully around her and her cubs during the summer. She watched him go, then returned to her greedy garging.

He skirted along the border of the musker to where a narrow neck of the swamp extended up a little valley to a gulch in the side of the west moun-

At the far bank he shifted sideways and crouched down behind a clump of willows. He did not have long to wait. Euraged by the destruction of tacir food and camp omit and the taking of the platinum alloy, Huxby and his men must have rushed fast

down the trail of their bedeviler. From over acress the corner of the muskeg came the warning rear of the disturbed grizzly. A quick shot followed. Close upon the report dinned an outburst of terrific sparling rours and a whole fusilinde of shots. The roars suddenly ceased. But the firing kept up for four or five seconds.

"Seared. Wasting cartridges," Garth told himself. "Hopping mad at me, and, atop that, flurried by her charge. Hope she didn't get any of them."

His wish was soon fulfilled. All four trailers came plodding along the border of the muskeg. Huxby was in the lead. But the bearded man next behind shoved forward beside him as he came striding out on the bog. Both happened to step two or three times on niggerheads. Then the miner hit the snow between tussocks.

The bearded man's curse as he plunged down into the quagmire jerked Huxby's glance around. He saw the trap a split second too late to keep on the tussocks. Like the miner, he shot down through the frozen crust into the deep slime and mud. The third man followed suit. But he was near shore, where the bog was only kneedeep. The fourth, lagging behind, halted on solid ground.

At Huxby's shouted orders, the last man ran to fetch poles of down timber. The two leaders were in almost to their armpits before the dead aspen trunks could be brought and shoved out to them.

Set on niggerheads, the poles gave support for the trapped men to pull themselves up out of the treacherously sucking quagmire. Other poles made a bridge for them, back to solld ground. But the bearded miner left his rifle down in the ooze.

(Continued Next Week)

Get Rid of Poisons Produced by Constipation

A cleansing laxative—purely vege-table Black-Draught—is the first thought of thousands of men and women who have found that by restoring the downward movement of storing the downward movement of
the bowels many disagreeable symptoms of
constipation promptly can be relieved. .
Mr. J. P. Mahaffey, of Chron, S. C.,
writes: "I have found that Black-Draught
is very effective in the cleansing of the
system. When affected by the dull headache, the drowsiness and lassitude caused
by constipation, I take Black-Draught."
A natural, purely vegetable laxative.

## BLACK-DRAUGHT

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, March 16, 1936, at leven o'clock A. M., at the court ouse door in the town of Waynes otle. Haywood County, North Caro ing, the undersigned trustee will sell et public outery to the highest bidder or eash, the following lands and

FIRST TRACT: (Ommitted). SECOND TRACT; An undivided me-half interest in a tract of 447 tes of land described in a deed from John L. Ferguson and wife, to J. H. Boyd, J. R. Boyd and C. A. Campbell dated December 7, 1903, and recorded in Book 18, page 172, Record of Deeds of Haywood County, to which record reference is made for a full description.

THIRD TRACT: An undivided inteest in 83 acres of land fully describ. wit: ed in a deed from James L. Messer, | et al. to J. R. Boyd and C. A. Camp bell, dated September 14, 1906, and recorded in Book 23, page 215, Record of Deeds of Haywood County.

FOURTH TRACT: An undivided one-half interest in a tract of land fully described in a deed from R. T. Boyd, Commissioner, to J. R. Boyd and C. A. Campbell, dated May 17 1919, and recorded in Book 52, page 406. Record of Deeds of Haywood County, to which record reference is made for a full description.

Sale made pursuant to the power of sale conferred upon me by virtue of that certain deed of trust executed by A Campbell and wife, Margare 'amphell, dated July 15, 1925, and ecorded in Book 15, page 204, Recrd of Deeds of Trust of Haywood 'ounty This 14th day of Pebruary, 1936,

J. R. MORGAN. Панинеес:

No. 447 Feb. 20-28 Mar 5-12.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE

Having qualified as executrix of he estate of Doyle D. Alley, deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of he deceased to file them with the Terk of the Superior Court of Hay wood County on or before the 5th lay of February, 1937 or this notice fill be pleaded in bar of their recovery, All persons indebted to said esrate will please make settlement at

This the 5th day of February, 1936, MRS. DOYLE D. ALLEY,

Executrix of the estate of Doyle D. Alley, deceased, No. 441-Feb. 6-13-20-27-Mar. 5-12

Under and by virtue of authority

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED OF TRUST

ontained in a certain deed of trust executed by M. B. Fortner and wife o the Citizens National Bank of Ral-Marsch 1928; remarked in Book 20 Page 150, Registry of Haywood Cornly. North Carolina, default having een made in the payment of the intebreitness secured thereby, the undepairned Communications of Banks navine succeeded to the rights and duties of The North Carolina Pauls and Trust Company, successor to The Citizens think successor to the Citi sensi National Bank of Rabeigh, S. ( Principle, will stree for sale, at public purfied, for each, in front of the Haywood County courtherse door on Monday, March 16, 1936, at twelve čelock noon, a certain piece or tract of land lying and being in Waynes citie Township, Haywood County State of North Carolina, and described and defined as follows:

BEGINNING of a stake in the East en margin of Balsam Street, standme North & degrees 30 minutes East 100 feet from the intersection of the Eastern margin of Balsam Street with he Northern margin of Georgia Aveage, and runs thence with the Eastern margin of Balsam Street North legrees 30 minutes East 75 feet to b take in said margin; thence with the line of lots Nos. 15, and 16 South 77 degrees 30 minutes East 200 feet to stake, corner of Lots Nos. 2, 3, 1 and 15; thence with the line between Lots Nos. 2 and 3 South 6 degrees to minutes West 100 feet to a stake: hence North 70 degrees 45 minutes West 202.5 feet to the point of begin-Being the Northern portion of Lots Nos. 1 and 2 of Block XVIII of Grimball Park", as per survey and plat of John N. Shoolbred, made ember, 1922, and recorded in Map Book "B", Index "G". Records of Mans of Havwood County, North Caro-

Being the same lot or parcel of land conveyed to the said M. B. Fortger by W. H. McClure and wife, Ida Oxner McClure, by deed dated October 18, 1927. Being the same property described in a Plat made by J W. Seaver, Civil Engineer, Feb. 23. 1928, and now on file in the office of the World War Veterans Loan Fund, Raleigh, N. C.

Dated this 31st day of December. 1935.

GURNEY P. HOOD, Commissioner of Banks No. 446-Feb. 20-28 Mar. 5-12.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS SALE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. COUNTY OF HAYWOOD T. W. FERGUSON

DOLLIE FERGUSON, Z. V. FERGU-SON, AND WIFE, BETTIE FER-WIFE, MAUDE FERGUSON, L. F. FERGUSON WIDOW OF N. C. GRAHL AND HUSBAND C. L. 25c. (The Waynesville Pharmacy).

GRAHL BLANCHE MEDFORD AND HUSBAND, FRED BOONE MEDFORD, M. M. NOLAND, WID-OWER, PAULINE DAVIS AND HUSBAND HENRY DAVIS, PEARL KIRKPATRICK AND HUSBAND M. M. KIRKPATRICK, DAISY FERGUSON AND HUSBAND MIL-LARD FERGUSON, CLEARSEY FERGUSON, WIDOW OF W. R. PERGUSON, DECEASED: T. W. FERGUSON, EXECUTOR C. T. A. OF THE ESTATE OF N. R. FER-GUSON, DECEASED, T. W. FER-GUSON. ADMINISTRATOR THE ESTATE OF IL C FERGU-SON, TRADING AS BRANSON MOTOR COMPANY J R. HIPPS. R. T. BOYD, THE FIRST NAT-IONAL BANK OF WAYNESVILLE. TRUSTED W. L. HARRIS TRAD-ING AS HARRIS SALES & SER-VICE, W. T. SHELTON AND E. J. HYATT, TRADING AS HYATT AND COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Commissioners, W. Crawford and William T. Hannah will offer for sale to the highest bidder for each the hereinafter described lands at the courthouse door in Waynesville, North Carolina at twelve o'clock noon on the 16th day of March, 1936.

This notice is under the authority of the Judgment of the Superior Court entitled T W. Ferguson vs. Dollie Ferguson et als and the land to be sold is described as follows to-

BEGINNING at a stake, Pine gone, orner to W. R. Ferguson Morrow land and runs S. 84 W. 32 poles to a stake; then N. 46 W. 6 poles to the public road, then running the road as follows: N. 7832 W. 6 poles: N. 59 W. 8 poles; N. 36 W. 12 poles; N. 59 W. 2 poles to a stake opposite a Cheststump, White's corner; thence N. 70 E 30 poles passing the Chestnut Stump to a Spanish Oak, then N. 62 E 8 poles to a stake, then N. 70 E. 104 poles to a Locusti then N. 3846 16% pades to a stake: then N 59 E. 7 poles to a White Oak; then N. 25 to poles to a Black Oak; then N. 1012 E. crossing Spring branch at 20 poles, 41 poles to a stake on a ridge (Harkory gone) then along the top of the ridge N. 62 W. 6 poles to a Prest Oak; then along the top of the blge N. 40 W. 23 b peles; N. 15 W 10 poles to a stake, Black Cak down; then leaving the ridge N. 34s E. 51 poles to a stake on the river bank no poles to a stake at the bank of the river in G. R. Ferguson's line; then S 4 E 75 poles with said line to a Black Cak and Locust: Then S. 22 E. 150 poles to a Black Oak on a ridge. W. H. Noland's and G. R. Ferguson's sorner: then S. 54 W. with W. H. Notand's and James Dotson's line, then with Dorson's line about 150 poles to a large White Oak on a ridge; hen N. 75 W. 51 poles to a Chestnut W. R. Ferguson's corner; then N. 13 W. 116 poles to the BEGINNING. containing 150 acres more or less,

This the 10th day of February, 1936. WILLIAM T. HANNAH. W. T. CRAWFORD.

Commissioners No. 445 - Feb. 20-27 Mar. 5-12.

NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY NOTICE

This is to notify all persons that have claims against West Coal Company, a partnership, consisting of H. G. West, John W. West, and Jean M. West, to exhibit the same to the John West and Jean M. West twelve months from this date, the surviving partners of said partnerhip, the said H. G. West having died. This the 2nd day of March, 1936. JOHN W. WEST,

JEAN M. WEST. No. 450 Mar. 5-12-19-26,

NORTH CAROLINA, HAYWOOD COUNTY. NOTICE

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of H. G. West, deceased, late of the County of Haywood, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said decased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 3rd day of March, 1937, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 2nd day of March, JEAN M. WEST, Administratrix of H. G. West. 449—Mar. 5-12-19-26-Apr. 2-9.

NOTICE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT NOISTH CAROLINA. HAYWOOD COUNTY RUTH GILLEY WILSON

WILLIAM DEAN WILSON The defendant, William Dean Wil-

on, will take notice that an action, entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Haywood founty, North Carolina, for an absolute divorce. And the said defendant will further

take notice that he is required to appear at the Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, In the Court House in Waynesville, North Carolina, on the 27th day of April, 1936, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plainiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint. This the 3rd day of March, 1936.

KATE WILLIAMSON. Clerk, Superior Court, Haywood County, North Carolina. 448-Mar. 5-12-19-26-Pd.

## STRENGTHEN THE BLADDER

MAKE THIS 25c TEST

Drink lots of boiled or distilled water, if irritation causes getting up nights, frequent desire, scanty flow. burning, or backache, You know what hardwater does to a tea-Rittle: Drive out excess acids and GUSON, J. C. FERGUSON, AND deposits with buchu leaves, juniper oil, etc., made into green tablets called Bukets, the bladder lax. Works FERGUSON, DECEASED, CHARL- on the bladder similar to castor oil ES FERGUSON. AND WIFE on the bowles. In four days, if not GLENNIE FERGUSON, GENEVA pleased, any druggist will refund your