



The shadow of a brooding sorrow has clouded the youthful spirits of BARRY HOUSTON, owner of timber lands in northern Colorado. He motors from Boston to inspect a series of accidents which have held up the timber production.

Attempting to cross Hazel Pass, Houston's automobile plunges over a cliff. The unconscious driver is carried to a small cabin where he recovers consciousness six hours later in the presence of a beautiful girl. The patient hears the voice of FRED THAYER, the suspected mill superintendent, feigning unconsciousness.

"Ah!" Then came the sound of heavy steps, and Barry glared towards the door, to see framed there the gigantic form of a grinning bearded man, his long arms hanging with the looseness of tremendous strength, his gray eyes gleaming with twinkling interest.

"No, I know him all right. It's Barry Houston—I've been expecting him to drop in most any day. 'Eet is the—' Ba'teese was darning one hand vaguely, then placing a finger to his forehead—'Kec is the—'

"Amnesia." The answer had come from the girl now standing in the doorway. "Ah, out! Eet is the amnesia." "Then there's nothing for me to do, except to drop in every few days. You'll take good care of him?" asked Thayer.

"Good. Want to walk a piece down the road with me, Medaine?" Then they faded through the doorway, and Barry could hear no more. But he found himself wondering about the girl and her interest in Fred Thayer, and whether she, too, might be a part of the machinery which he felt had been set up against him; about the big, grinning Ba'teese, who now was fumbling about with the bedclothes at the foot of the bed—and—

"Ouch! Don't—don't do that!" Barry suddenly had ceased his thoughts to jerk his feet far up under the covers, laughing and shaking and striving to talk at the same time. At the foot of the bed, Ba'teese, his eyes twinkling more than ever, had calmly strolled back to covering and tickled the injured man's feet.

"Ho, ho!" and Ba'teese turned to talk to the shaggy dog at his side. "L'emfant feels it! L'emfant feels it!" "Feel it!" grunted Houston. "Of course I feel it! I'm ticklish."

"So?" Ba'teese grinned and wagged a finger. "You no tell the truth, I know. I tickle your feet."

"You're crazy!" "So, medbe. Ba'teese have his trouble."

The face suddenly aged. The twinkling light left the eyes. Then, "But Ba'teese he know—see? When eet is the—what-you-say, amnesia—the nerve eet no work in the foot. I could tickle, tickle, tickle, and you would not know. So you are—shaming. But you are Ba'teese good. You sleep in Ba'teese bed. Ba'teese—he looked with quiet, fatherly eyes toward the young man on the bed—'shall ask no question—and tell no tales!'"

CHAPTER III The simple statement of the gigantic trapper swept the confidence from Houston and left him at a disadvantage. His decision had been a hasty one, a scheme to take Thayer off his guard.

Husband Helped in Housework. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Strong. Foster, Oregon.—"I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains across the small of my back. They bothered me so badly that I could do my work only with the help of my husband. One day he saw the ad in our paper telling that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for women, so I began to take it. It has helped me wonderfully. I am feeling fine, do all my housework and washing for seven in the family. I have been irregular too, and now am all right. I am telling my friends what it has done for me and am sure it will do good for others. You can use this letter as a testimonial. I will stand up for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound any time."

BUNGALOW AND GARDEN ATOP 20-STORY SKYSCRAPER



MR. AND MRS. EARL CARROLL IN THEIR SKYSCRAPER BUNGALOW IN NEW YORK.

trouble. It broke my father's heart—and his confidence in me. He died shortly afterward." "And you—was it your fault?" "Ba'teese, believe this: it wasn't. He left a will—with stipulations. I was to have the land he owned out here at Empire Lake; and the flume site leading down the right side of Hawk Creek to the mill. Someone else owns the other side of the lake."

"Dat, Medaine Robinette." "Father wouldn't leave me the mill. He seemed to have a notion that I'd sell it all off. The mill is rooted to me. The land is mine, and I can do everything but actually dispose of it. But on top of that comes another twist: if I haven't developed the business within five years into double what it was at the peak of its best development, back goes everything into a trust fund, out of which I can't have a hundred dollars a month, nothing more."

"I'm out here, Ba'teese, to find out why, in spite of the fact that I've worked day and night now for a year and a half, I can't get it! Someone or someone is blocking me, and I'm going to find out what and who it is! I think I know one man—Thayer. I don't care what happens to me personally. I'm going to make good my father's memory."

"Hon—good!" Old Ba'teese leaned over the foot of the bed. "My Pierre he would talk like that. Now—what is it you look for?" "I don't know. I've got one lead—as soon as I'm able to get into town. How big is a telephone office is there at Tabernacle?" "How big?" Ba'teese laughed. "Eet is about the size of the—penant."

"Have they been gone long?" "The big man counted on his fingers. "One—two—free year. Before that—hon!" He kissed his fingers airily. "Old Ba'teese, with his talisman and his 'Eet-in-my-arm, so. And, so happy! Then, Jacques Robinette come too, with his little Medaine."

"That's the girl who was here?" "Ah, out! I am I Medaine Dessein. I look after the sick for—forty—thirty mile. Jacques may lead—by where—the pine and spruce, it was—yes. By'mby, he go on and on. Medaine alone. And Ba'teese believe come day she love Pierre and Pierre love her and—"

Another silence. At last: "And then war come. My Pierre, he eighteen, but he go. Ba'teese want him to go. Julienne, she say nothing—she cry at night. Ba'teese was big. And Julienne say to him, 'You too—you go. You may save a life. And Ba'teese want.'" "To France?" "Ba'teese bowed his head.

"Long time Ba'teese look for his Pierre. Then—one night—in the cathedral at St. Menesould, I find hecom. But Pierre not know his pere. He not answer Ba'teese when he call 'Pierre! Pierre!' Here, and here, and here—" the big man pointed to his breast and face and arms—"was the shrapnel. He sigh in my arms—then he is gone. And by'mby Ba'teese come home—and find that."

He pointed out into the shadows beneath the pines. "She had died?" "Died!" The man's face had gone suddenly purple. His eyes were glaring, his hands upraised and clenched. "No! Murder! Murder, mon ami! Murder! Lost Wing—the Medaine's Indian—he find her—so! In a heap on the floor and a bullet through her brain. And the money we save, the ten thousand dollar—eet is gone! Murder!"

A shudder went over the young man on the bed. His face blanched. His lips lost their color. For a moment, he stared with glazed, unseeing eyes, at last to turn dully at the sharp, questioning "oike of the trapper: "Murder—you know murder?" "There was a long moment of silence. Houston shook himself, as if to throw some hateful, vicious thing from him, and turned with a parrying question: "Did you ever find out no did it?"

"No. But Ba'teese always look for things—that were in the deed-box. Then he switched again. "Why you look so funny? Huh? Why you get pale—? Why you act like that when I talk about murder?" The gaze of Ba'teese Renaud was strained, as he asked the question, his manner tense, excited. "Maybe you know the reason already—through Thayer. But if you don't—Ba'teese, how much of it do you mean when you say you are a man's friend?"

ROWAN ACADEMY ITEMS

Rowan Academy, April 25.—We have been having some real nice rains for the past few weeks. The farmers around here are busy preparing their soil for planting. Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Erick were given a birthday dinner at their old home place Easter Monday. The boys of Rowan Academy and Rockwell had a ball game Easter Monday. Rowan Academy won the game.

Miss Merle Peeler was a welcome visitor at the home of Miss Edith Cauble Wednesday. Mr. Willie Oddie, who has been very sick for the past week with malaria, is improving. Mr. Elbert Oddie has bought a new team of mules.

A large majority of relatives visited at the home of Mr. F. L. Agner Sunday evening to see his mother Mrs. T. M. Agner, who has been sick for some time. Rowan Academy school closed April 12th with a large majority of the scholars present. A number of races were held in the afternoon, which were won by the following: Lee Lyerly, Ralph Peeler, Willie Oddie, Ruth Agner, Lee Agner, Addie Peeler and Hazel Fisher. Before parting that day the teacher and scholars joined in singing: "God be With You Till We Meet Again." While singing a thought seemed to come in their minds, shall we know each other there.

When we hear the music ringing in the bright celestial dome, And sweet angels' voices singing, Gladly give us welcome home. To the land of ancient story, Where the spirit knows no care, In the land of life and glory Shall we know each other there? When the holy angels meet us, As we go to join their band, Shall we know the friends that greet us, In that glorious spirit land? Shall we see the same eyes shining On us as in days of yore? Shall we feel the dear arms twining Fondly round us as before?

Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices, And my weary heart grows light For the thrilling angels' voices, And the angel faces bright, That shall welcome us in heaven Are the loved ones long ago; And to them 'tis kindly given Thus their mortal friends to know. Oh, yet weary, sad and tossed one Drop not, faint not by the way. Ye shall join the loved and just ones In that land of perfect day. Harp strings touches by angel fingers, Murmur in my rapturous ear, Evermore their sweet song lingers, "We shall know each other there."

Graphite may be used in place of soapstone as a lubricant between tire and inner tube. Follow advice of manufacturer regarding grades of oil for lubrication. "He no god. He have narrow eyes. Beside, he make love to Medaine!" Barry laughed. "Evidently that's a sore spot with you, Ba'teese."

"If my Pierre had live, she would have marry him. And to have M'sieu Thayer take is place? Medbe—" he said it hopefully, "medbe you like Medaine, huh?" "I do! She's pretty, Ba'teese." "Medbe you make love?" "I can't make love to anybody, Ba'teese. I haven't the privileges of most young fellows. I'm a little hampered by circumstance. I've—besides, if I ever do marry, it won't be for love. There's a girl back east who says she cares for me, and who simply has taken it for granted that I think the same way about her. She stood by me—in some trouble."

Ba'teese scowled. "You dam' fool," he said. "Buy 'em present. Thank 'em—mercil besoup. But don't marry 'em unless you love 'em." "But you don't know the story behind it all, Ba'teese. I got in some

THREE PRISONERS OFF TO U. S. PRISON TOMORROW

Deputy Marshal Johnson, of Greensboro, will leave on an early morning train tomorrow morning for Atlanta, Ga., with three prisoners who are to be confined in the United States penitentiary there, these having been sent up from federal court here last week. The deputy will be accompanied by one or two other officers.

James E. Allman, of Spencer, goes up for a term of two years for throwing a mail sack from No. 43 near Spencer one night some months ago; W. C. Burleyson, of Stanly county will serve a year and a day for illicit distilling, and W. D. Pethel, former postmaster at Spencer, who was short in his accounts about \$3,500, goes up for 18 months.

There were many jail prisoners and they congested the Rowan jail while awaiting removal to the jail of their respective counties. These were taken away in two batches, one of 22 men and another of 8 or 10 while two remain in the Rowan jail.

CATARRH

of nose and throat is obstinate where climate or occupation continually irritates the membranes. Always made more comfortable and oftentimes checked by daily use of Vicks. Apply freely up the nostrils. Melt some in a spoon and inhale the vapors—antiseptic, soothing and healing.



Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

STATEMENT THE COMMONWEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK. Condition December 31, 1921, as Shown by Statement Filed. Amount of Capital paid up in cash \$ 500,000.00. Amount of Ledger Assets December 31st of previous year 41,799,502.88.

Income—From Policyholders, \$2,310,400.34; Miscellaneous, \$210,345.29; Total 2,520,745.63. Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$1,296,913.92; Miscellaneous, \$1,338,793.30; Total 2,635,707.22.

ASSETS. Value of Real Estate \$ 12,872.60. Mortgage Loans on Real Estate 196,450.00. Value of Bonds and Stocks 3,490,458.03.

LIABILITIES. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims \$ 296,348.47. Unearned premiums 2,154,076.35. Salaries, rents, expenses, bills, accounts, fees, etc., due or accrued 6,000.00.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, 3-16-1922. I, STACEY W. WADE, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract statement of the Commonwealth Insurance Company, of New York City, filed with this Department showing condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1921.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, Feb. 15, 1922. I, STACEY W. WADE, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of the Columbia Insurance Company, of Jersey City, N. J., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1921.

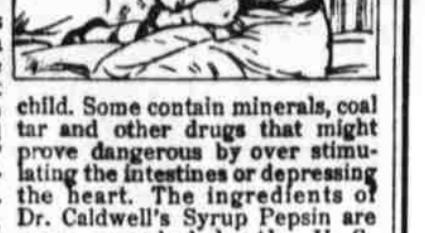
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, 3-16-1922. I, STACEY W. WADE, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract statement of the Concordia Fire Insurance Company, of Milwaukee, Wis., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1921.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, 2-24-1922. I, STACEY W. WADE, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of The Concordia Fire Insurance Company, of Milwaukee, Wis., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1921.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, Raleigh, 2-24-1922. I, STACEY W. WADE, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of The Concordia Fire Insurance Company, of Milwaukee, Wis., filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company on the 31st day of December, 1921.

GIVE A BABY SYRUP PEPSIN

Constipation, ill-humors and like annoying ills will quickly disappear. A MOTHER is always anxious to give the safest and best medicine to a constipated baby, but is puzzled which to select. Let her decide by the ingredients on the package.



Every bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has the formula printed plainly on the outside of the carton under the portrait of Dr. Caldwell, who wrote the prescription in 1832. You will find that it is a combination of Egyptian Senna and other simple laxative herbs with pepsin. It will not gripe the baby, and it is free from narcotics.

Half-Ounce Bottle Free. While no one, young or old, needs take a drastic purgative like salts or calomel, be especially careful what you give a child. Some contain minerals, coal tar and other drugs that might prove dangerous by over stimulating the intestines or depressing the heart.

STATEMENT COLUMBIA INSURANCE COMPANY. Jersey City, N. J. Condition December 31, 1921, as Shown by Statement Filed. Amount of Capital paid up in cash \$ 400,000.00.

Income—From Policyholders, \$1,405,207.12; Miscellaneous, \$526,014.98; Total 1,931,222.10. Disbursements—To Policyholders, \$1,093,013.41; Miscellaneous, \$820,029.39; Total 1,913,042.80.

ASSETS. Value of Bonds and Stocks \$ 1,733,088.13. Deposited in Trust Companies and Banks on Interest 32,032.23. Agents' balances, representing business written subsequent to October 1, 1921 414,041.58.

LIABILITIES. Net amount of unpaid losses and claims \$ 227,412.40. Unearned premiums 918,736.99. Salaries, rents, expenses, bills, accounts, fees, etc., due or accrued 3,500.00.

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Advertisement for 'A Shade That Advertises Itself' featuring a 'Cu-Co' Springless shade. The ad describes the shade's many advantages, including its efficiency and simple construction. It includes a diagram of the shade and contact information for Cochran Furniture Co. in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Advertisement for 'Far Sight and Near Sight Lenses' by Starnes & Parker. The ad describes the benefits of their lenses and provides contact information for their store in Salisbury, N.C.

Advertisement for 'PAINS ACROSS SMALL OF BACK' featuring Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The ad includes a testimonial from a woman who found relief from her back pain after using the product.