

CHAPTER II—His father's death brings Will back to the Valley, but he returns to Augusta, still unconscious of Jenny's womanhood, and love. Neighbors of the Pierces are Bart and Amy Carey, brother and sister. Bart, unmarried and something of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny, but the girl repuises him definitely. Learning that Will is coming home. Jenny, exulting, sets his ing home, Jenny, exulting, sets his long-empty house "to rights," and has dinner ready for him. He comes—bringing his wife, Huldy. The girl's world collapses.

CHAPTER III .- Huldy, at once chapter in Huldy's secret, merciless-ly mocks her discomfiture. Huldy soon becomes the subject of unfa-vorable gossip in the Valley, though Will apparently is blind to the fact.

But as he did so, Will Ferrin came suddenly out from behind one wideflung door, and leaped on the truck's running board, by Seth's very elbow. His countenance was affrighting. Seth's foot missed the brake, pressed the throttle instead; then he found the brake and jammed it down. The truck leaped ahead, tried to stop, skidded sidewise; the right rear wheel broke partly through one wall, the front mudguard burst into the opposite

And Will, in silent, deadly purpose, caught Seth's throat with both hands to drag him to the ground.

Seth's hand found the ready pistol: he thumbed the hammer back. As the weapon came into his sight, Will released Seth's throat with his left hand and grabbed at Seth's wrist that held the gun. The two men were falling together as the pistol exploded. Will felt the heavy ball plow into his leg below the knee, crashing through the bone with a shocking impact.

But he did not loose the grip he had.

The mill was sixty or seventy yards away, and the saw, at the moment of the shot, was whining through a log; but Luke Hills was beyond the mill, by the brook, and his ears were clear of the saw's close proximity. He heard the shot, and came lumbering up the bank, shouting the alarm to the others. The men came to the shed door, and saw Will and Seth down in a locked grip, and Will's leg was hideous. But the muzzle of a heavy pistol pointed toward them from the ground, wavering in the tight grip of two opposing hands, and this was enough to deter the boldest for a moment. They dodged aside, peering cautiously; and by the time they found courage to draw near, Seth was dead.

But Will, despite his wound, was alive; and Luke knotted a bit of



But He Did Not Loose the Grip He Had.

rope around Will's leg, and twisted it with a stick. There was a habwas nothing to be done.

here, mighty quick," Luke pointed take himself away.

One of the other men remembered Marm Pierce. Two boards secured he had planned to go to Liberty to together by crosspieces served as get some lumber for a piece of rea rude litter. They set out to carry pair work on the barn; some stud-

woman's house. again, his face drained white, his er he would be home in time for eyes closed, his leg below the knot- dinner. Will thought not, ted rope a shattered thing. She saw the men approaching with their pick up a bite when I get back," burden, and she and Marm Pierce he said. came out on the kitchen porch, and

the old woman cried urgently: "Somebody's hurt bad! Jenny, he met Seth Humphreys' big truck, get the cloth off the dining room Seth at the wheel, descending. Will man named Seth Humphreys, from table. Put a couple leaves in, and lifted a hand to the other man as Augusta, set up a steam mill not a blanket on it, so's they can lay they passed by. Seth was hauling far below Marm Pierce's farm; and

Jenny would have run desperate- nity; but the easier road back to who worked there, with a minor ly to meet them, but the old woman the mill would have brought him to cut or wound, came to ask Marm held her from that futility. So the Valley at its foot, three or four Pierce to heal his hurt for him. She

the table was prepared, and Marn Pierce met them at the door.

"Fetch him in," she commanded. "Who is it? Will Ferrin?"

"His leg's shot off," said Luke Hills hoarsely. "Seth shot him; set out to walk home, would have killed him, like as not. But Will held on till he choked the life out of Seth."

the table here, easy. One of you go ular heed at first, coming on rapephone for a doctor." 'We 'lowed you could . . ."

"Get a doctor, I told you! Jabbering like a pack of crows! Lay him down. Now get out of here, the lot of you. Jenny and me, we'll handy, case I need you." A man departed at a clumsy run,

slitting away his overalls, tugging shoulder: "Where's Seth?"

"He's dead. No help for him," Luke Hills told her.

"Well, go stay with him, one of you," she directed. "Get along." And to Jenny: "Shut the door!"

So Jenny and Marm Pierce were in abeyance, standing like ice.

"Get water boiling, Jenny," Marm ter here till I clean his leg all I

Jenny turned to the kitchen. she came back to the dining room. She had not spoken.

Will's eyelids wavered, opened, then closed again. He said weakly: "My team's tied, up on-ridge road. Somebody fetch 'em home."

"You hush up, Will," Marm Pierce told him. "You'll need all the strength you've got."

She loosed the tourniquet a little, till blood flowed again, then tightened it once more. She saw Jenny's fearful doubts of this procedure,

"I dunno, Jenny. Seems like I've heard tell you've got to let some blood get through, or the leg'll die. I guess it's going to have to be cut off, though. No bone left, only splinters, for four-five inches down

the shin." Jenny nodded dumbly.

"All we can do is keep him quiet till the doctor comes," Marm Pierce But Huldy needed no more sleep than a cat. Sometimes Will, drowsing in his chair after supper, waked to find her watching him with a disquieting eye; and more than once on summer nights she had roused him, shaking him by the shoulder, a hot fury in her tones, demanding that he prove himself something more than a dormouse of a man.

So when the time did come, he was prepared for comprehension. There had been many visitors at the farm that summer. Will at first discovered in these visits no more than the natural curiosity of his neighbors to see this bride of whom he was so proud. Bart Carey came, and old Win Haven not infrequently; and then Seth Humphreys, whom Will-and Huldy-had known in Augusta, brought his steam mill to the Valley. Also others who had known Huldy in Augusta came to lodge at Bart's and fish the brook below, although they had never come before.

Will, when he wooed Huldy, knew her popularity; yet he was continually being reminded of it now. He might return from the fields at dusk to find some stranger sitting with ble of commands and advice and her in the kitchen, in an easy faargument. For Seth, clearly, there miliarity; and on his arrival, the stranger and Huldy were apt to fall "But we got to get help for Will, silent, and the man presently to

On this day when Jenny saw Will run toward Seth Humphreys' mill, Will through the woods to the old ding, and a bundle of shingles. He set out in the farm wagon, behind It was thus that Jenny saw Will his slow team. Huldy asked wheth-

"Don't have me on your mind. I'll

He took the steep road up the hill; and a little above the house Valley, which served in some dehis sawed lumber to North Frater- now and then some one of the men

come this way. Yet the matter stayed not long in his mind. He thought casually that Seth might mean to stop at Bart Carev's.

He was fifteen or twenty minutes from the house when the right rear wheel of his wagon dropped off; and Will, alighting to investigate, found that he had lost the nut which held the wheel in place. He walked back along the road, searching in the ditch and by the roadside for the lost nut; but the weeds to Carey's bridge. were tall in the ditch, and the nut escaped his search. In the end, as the quicker way, Will decided to cut down through the woods to his farm, where he could find a spare nut among the miscellaneous litter of hardware which accumulates in every farmer's shed; so he returned to the wagon and let the horses off the road to let casual traffic pass by, and tied them there. Then he It was not far, in a straight line

through the woods. Five minutes fast walking brought him into his "Don't stand there talking!" the upper field, with the house in plain old woman scolded. "Lay him on sight below. He paid it no particover to Bart Carey's house and tel- idly to do this errand; but as he drew nearer, he saw, stopped in the road in front of the house, Seth Humphreys' truck. Seth passing by, must have alighted for a word with Huldy. There was in this nothing unusual, yet Will vaguely resented tend to him. One of you go tele- it. The inconvenience of the lost phone, and the rest of you stay nut had faintly frayed his temper; the sight of Seth's truck stopped here-Seth must have been with and Marm Pierce, standing by Will, Huldy for a long half hour-made Will's cheek hot, his pulse fretful. at his heavy shoe, asked over her He went on toward the house more swiftly: and across the barnyard to the kitchen door.

> The door was closed; and this was in some degree surprising, for the day was warm. Will opened the door and stepped in.

Neither Huldy nor Seth was in left to tend the hurt man, and the kitchen; and when Will saw the her." Marm Pierce as she bared the kitchen empty, he stood rooted in wound made little rueful whistling his tracks for an instant that may sounds between her teeth, and Jen- have been longer. Then he called, ny was cold as stone, all emotions harshly, his wife's name. There was no reply.

Beyond the kitchen lay the din-Pierce directed. "The doctor'll want ing room. Will crossed to the dinthat, certain. And fetch some wa- ing room door. The bedroom opened off the dining room, in front of the to her, the way she treats Will. Him house, toward the road. The bedroom door was closed; but Will chunked the fire, pumped water, heard movement there, and strode put the kettle on the stove; then that way. His cheek was white as

Before he could come to the door, however, it opened, and Huldy confronted him. She stood, smiling insolently, as though she were just awakened from deep sleep.

He said hoarsely: "What you doing?"

"I laid down a spell," she told "Where's Seth gone to?" he de-

manded. "Seth?" Her tone was amused.

derisive.

"His truck's in the road outside." There was a window in the bed-

see it," she retorted, maddeningly. Will brushed past her, himself gone; but the screen which belonged in the window lay on the ground outside, and it was broken

blame me for going on home. I'm still a bride, and I'd like to have Will all to myself. I guess you know how that is!"

And led Will, like a captive, away.

When they were gone, Jenny was silent, hurt without knowing how she had been hurt, wounded without being able to put her finger on the wound; but Marm Pierce was not in the least mystified.

"She's a hussy!" she exclaimed. "Will's cut him off a bigger piece than he can chew. She'll make him dance a pretty tune."

Jenny whirled toward the older woman. "If she's not good to him, I'll kill her!" she cried.

So Marm Pierce perceived the girl's distress, and sought to ease her. "There, Jen," she said quickly. "Don't you mind! There's nought to do for Will now. You go read the Book of Proverbs! You'll find a heap of wisdom there. Wormwood will be his dish, soon or late. Maybe if he'd read his Bible, he'd have knowed better than to marry her; but I dunno. Many a man's let a woman take him with her eyelids, like the Bible says.

"I'll . . ." Jenny whispered. "No and you won't," the old woman interrupted stoutly. She shook her head. "Nought you can do but would make it worse for Will, and for you, too, Jen. Stay away from him, from the both of them. Let fire burn, Jen. It will come to ashes by and by."

Pore Will!"

And Jenny was hushed and si lenced; and the wise old woman went to get the supper on.

Summer was upon them now, and during the months that followed. Jenny saw Will not at all. There was a stir of new activity in the gree as a distraction. In July, a

ly surprised that Seth should have famous, and she could minister to the lesser physical ailments which sometimes attacked them.

When one of these men appeared, Jenny stayed usually in the background; but they were a harmless lot, rough and strong and spending their days in hard physical toil, yet toward a woman gentle and shy. Sometimes she saw one or two of them slipping through the open land between the house and the woods toward the brook. A path from the mill cut through the woods direct

"Going up to sample Bart Carey's rum," Marm Pierce guessed with a grim disapproval. "Jen, you keep away from them. Stay out of the woods, down that way. None of 'em to hurt you, less'n they was drunk; but I never did believe in putting idees into a man's head. You stay away."

She had in fact some reasons for concern which she did not explain to Jen. People were apt to confide in this wise old woman, and she heard things Jenny did not hear. Amy Carey, Bart's sister, came one afternoon when Jenny had gone toward the brook, so that the old woman was alone; and Amy was

"The mill crew, they're around the house all the time," she explained. "And Bart, he's had a couple men staying there from Augusta, that let on they come to fish; but they don't bring home any trout. They go off down the brook every day, and come back at night, and no fish to fry. And they never come before."

Her eyes were uneasy. "It's that woman," she said. "I've heard 'em talk about her. They knowed her in Augusta; and Seth Humphreys, he did, too. One of 'em said the other night that's the only reason Seth come and put a mill in here; so's to be handy to her. He was hot after her, to hear their tell, before Will come along and married

Marm Pierce said assentingly: "I c'd see the kind she was, first time I laid eyes on her."

"Bart says she ain't more'n half decent to Will," Amy reported. "He says she's always taking a dig at him, and him too blind to see. Bart says he'd like to take a hoop-pole and Will was always friendly." The older woman nodded. "Will,

he'll go along blind about so long and then he'll wake up," she prebound to fly. The Ferrins was always slow to get mad, but it ain't safe to face 'em when they got and Huldy returned to the little their dander up. Man or woman, house in the Valley, Jenny did not it ain't wise to make too big a fool see Will till October. Ordinarily, of Will."

made of gold and cream," Amy con- stripped; the oaks and beeches are fessed. "She's got Will walking losing their topmost leaves. But tiptoe around the house." She was this year the first deep frost was a moment silent, shivered faintly. followed by no rain nor wind to "The men act funny, after they've tear the bright leaves from their seen her," she said. "It scares me, some . . ."

room on the side toward the road; know," she agreed. "Talking loud, ley; and when the sun rose, the he turned to look out of this win- and bragging and blowing, and then leaves were locked in an icy clasp, dow, but without moving. "I don't a-whispering. But yo're all right, held in place by the very frost that Amy, with Bart there."

looked out. The truck in fact was ly; but Jenny did not return for a warmed, the frost melted and at further while. When she did ap- first by ones and twos and even by pear, she gave no sign of what had dozens and by scores, the leaves happened; but she had learned, came down, falling silently, like a that afternoon, to understand Hul- bright rain of color through the dy through and through.

> Leaving the house, she had set out at random toward the deep shade of the woods. She came to the brook below Will's farm, and stayed there by the stream a while, leaning against a tree, her hands behind her, her eyes shadowed, deep in long thoughts of him; and presently she crossed the stream where bowlders gave a footing. Above her, a rocky precipice rose fifty or sixty feet abruptly from the head of the grout pile that sloped down to the brook; but to one side there was a path she knew, where by a steep scramble she might come to the gentler slopes above. And it occurred to her that, going cautiously, she might have some far glimpse of Will, busy in his fields. The thought drew her irresistibly; she began to climb.

She meant not to speak to Will or show herself to him; yet to see him, even from far off, would be happiness.

The trail was steep and she was home warm and panting. At the top of the rise, the path swung to the right, where broken ledges served like a flight of stairs, to debouch at last upon a smooth ledge like an epaulet on this shoulder of the hill. Below the ledge there was a Below the ledge there was a straight fall for sixty feet or more; and the ledge looked out across the lower trees across the sweep of valley. Jenny knew the spot of old, and leved it too.

Babson

Balsson

Bals Babson and loved it, too.

Huldy was before her. Jenny saw her in a confused impression of naked flesh golden from the sun. Huldy lay at length on a mossy Bennett, S. W., 12 acres Bell bank at the head of the ledge, where low junipers served as a screen on the side toward the house; and she must have heard Jenny's panting approach, for as the girl appeared she half-covered herself with a garment caught up quickly. Yet did not rise, but still lay there, looking at Jenny with that smile the girl found so disquieting.

woods

Brady, B. Leroy, 91 acres home, 100 acres woods.
Brady, E. P., 75 acres woods.
Brady, P. E., 75 acres woods.
Brady, Mrs. R. A. 20 acres
woods
Brock, Mrs. Joe, 15 acres
woods
Brock, J. W., 50 acres Hores woods

brooks, J. W., 50 acres Horespen Bay, 1 acre G. W. B. and Store site, 213-16 acres

Chas. Babson, 520 acres W. A. Long found so disquieting. Brooks,

Jenny for a moment could not speak; she stared at Huldy, and

stared all around, and Huldy said in amused derision:

'There's nobody here only me!" "Somebody might come along," Jenny protested, her cheek crimson

with shame for the other woman. "You hadn't ought to lay there like that. They'll see you!"

Huldy's dark eyes widened. What if they did?" she countered, smiling. And Jenny found no answer that could be uttered calmly. Then

Huldy spoke again. "I guess yo're looking for Will," she said mockingly. "He's in the upper field." Deep color stained Jenny's cheek and brow, and drained away and

left her white and still. She shook

her head. "No," she said, huskily.

"No!" "You've trailed around after him a-plenty," Huldy insisted, in complacent scorn. "If you wanted him, why didn't you get him, Jenny?"

Jenny had no weapons adequate for this encounter; she could not hope-or wish-to meet the other woman on even terms. Yet there lay in her that long devotion to Will which was like a rock of

"I'd not want what you want from a man," she said steadily. "Nor bait him the way you do."

Huldy's eyes narrowed in dry anger. "Nor you wouldn't get him, either," she retorted.

"But if I did, I'd know how to And she turned on her heel, so Evans, swiftly that she left Huldy in a sort of frenzy of rage. Jenny, dropping down the trail to the brook again, Evans, heard the other's harsh, strangling objurgations hideous in the sunned Evans, Lonnie, 2 acres home, beauty of the afternoon; till the Evans, M. R., 18 acres home, beauty of the afternoon; till the sweet brook song filled her ears, Evans, S. R., 111 acres home, drowning ugly sounds.

And from that day Jenny understood Huldy, completely; and with- Formy out word from Marm Pierce, or from Amy, or from any other at all. Yet, she went no more to the Formy Duval, T. P., 75 acres brook, or up the scrambling trail. Gore, B. G., 62 acres home, 100 Between her and Will there was a barrier raised which she could never seek to pass or set aside; and her accounted this fact, and found a cress Mrs. Ethlyn, 13 acres home, 12 acres Mrs. Ethlyn, 13 acres home, 12 acres Mrs. E. R. B. she accepted this fact, and found a Gore, Hattie and Louise, 25 acway to cloak her grief and sorrow. Only her heart brooded over Will Gore, W. Coleman

dicted. "When he does, the fur's him from the hurt she knew must some day come.

After that day in June when he by the third week in October, the "Bart says he acts like she was alders and the birch saplings are tenuous hold, till in the last week of October frost gripped the land Marm Pierce nodded grimly. "I again. It settled heavy in the Valwas their destruction. Then as Amy turned homeward present- the sun climbed higher and the day

woods. Jenny, at mid-morning, left the house and went past the barn toward the young second growth of Inman, birch and beech at the meadow-side, to watch this silent falling rain of bright leaves; and she was there, sitting on the stone wall, warm in the sun, when she saw a movement in the deeper shadows of the black growth, some two hundred yards

away. Saw a man running! CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

Feeding 2. car of beef cattle and growing vetch and lespedeza on his farm each season has doubled the acre production on the farm of R. C. Williams of the Rock Rest community in Union county.

GALLEY 21 NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND FOR TAXES BRUNSWICK

COUNTY (Continued from Page 9) 13.25 S. K., 17 acres New Babson, Mrs. S. K. 2 acres Formy Duval Babson, W. A., 4% acres home, 500 acres Horespen, % acre Babson, 18 acres W. M. Smith 16.37 Babson, W. R., 2 acres home ... 9.06 Babson, W. W., 2 acres M. F. 8.36 14.85 But when she came there today, Bennett, H. C., 52 acres Bay and woods Bennett, J. Marion, 14 acres home, 22 acres S. J. Bennett Bennett, N. B., est. 30 acres Swamp Benton, Dolly, 50 acres woods. Best, Mrs. Kate 15 acres woods Brady, B. L. & Bros., 20 acres

Butler, J. G. estate 175 acres Overflow Canady, W. S., 55 acres home 14.38 Carlisle, Mrs. Ada, 6 acres home, 4 acres Old Bay, 2 acres J. J. Long ...

Carlisle, Dan, 13 acres home .. Carlisle, D. C., 8 acres home... Carlisle, J. C., 15 acres home... Carlisle, John W. est. 12 acres Carlisle, M. C., 25 acres home.. Clayton, J. E., 200 Reedy Branch, 150 acres Rutford Bay lewis, Butler, 8 acres home ... Cliff, B. B., 2 acres home Cliff, Mrs. B. B., 2 acres home,

5-8 acres Long ff, D. R., 2 acres home ff, E. M., 3% acres home.... ff, Mrs. Winnie, 20 acres 15-8 acres Long
Cliff, D. R., 2 acres home
Cliff, E. M., 3% acres home
Cliff, Mrs. Winnie, 20 acres
W. M. Smith
Coleman, Mrs. A. A., 33 acres
woods, A. P. C. est. 7½ acres
Atkins, 2% acres Littlefield
Coleman, A. D., 5 acres home,
22 6-10 acres old home
Coleman, Mrs. A. M., 20 acres
home home

home Coleman, B. C., 22 acres home. Coleman, B. H., 9 acres home, 6 acres B. C. Coleman Coleman, H. A., 32 acres L. F. Coleman, R. B., 20 acres A. P. Coleman, 47 acres Coleman V. G., 6 acres home

Cox, J. H., 95 acres home _____ 18.01 Duncan, E. C., 45 acres home. 14.97 Duncan, Mrs. Edna, 13 acres res home, 85 acres Overflow.... Dutton, W. J., 23 acres swamp Edwards, Miss C. L., 40 acres will which was like a rock of strength upon which she could lean; and she found suddenly that she knew many things she had not guessed before.

"I'd not want what you want the strength upon which she could lean; and she found suddenly that she knew many things she had not guessed before.

"I'd not want what you want the strength upon which she could leave the stre 40 acres woods

Edwards, Ralph M., 46 acres home, 37½ acres H. C. Bear 21 acres R. Edwards, 17 ac 21 acres R. Edwards, 17 acres Alligator, 60 acres Ward, 71 acres Q. A. Simmons vans, A. S., est., 96½ acres Evans, Mrs. C. M., 23 acres keep him," Jenny countered. "And that's one thing you'll never know!"

Evans, D. A., 10 acres woods, 10 acres home Evans, Mrs. D. M., 25 acres home, 20 acres woods Mrs. Emma, 50 acres woods
Evans, E. E., 50 acres home,
94-10 acres Ben Long
Evans, J. E., 20 acres woods.
Evans, J. W., 177-10 acres home 87 acres woods

Duval, Mrs. Blantie, 22 Formy acres home Duval, O. P., 58 acres Formy Duval, P. D., 8 acres

L. E., 14 acres woods ... W. P., estate, 10 acres in an agony of longing to protect Gore, Youth, 47 acres home Gray, J. B., 60 acres home, 4 acres C. Sorsen, 7 acres Best Grice, P. G., 4 acres home, acres woods Herring. Mrs. L. A. 13 acres Horsepen, 21½ acres home.. Hewett, Mrs. L. H., 18 acres Hewett, W. J., 18 acres home, woods, 79 acres E.

Caw, 150 acres Brooks woods Hughes, C. P. 60 acres home ... Hughes, H. M., 35 acres home ... Hughes, L. H. 11 acres M. Coleman, 5 acres B. C. Cole-Inman, D. L., 36 acres home Inman, H. B., 7½ acres J. A. Inman, Jarvis B., 4 acres

Inman, Jesse L., 12 acres farm, home L. J., 10 acres home L. N. 6 acres, J. I. Inman. estate
Inman, Miss Rosie E., 20 acres
R. F. Inman Stephens A., 8 acres woods Mrs. Velma B., 13 acres

M. E. S. estate
Inman, W. H., 18 acres Inman
Inman, W. L., 125 acres home.
Inman, W. T., 3 acres Point Jenrette, C. H., 100 acres I. and woods, 3 acres Long, 357 acres Overflow, 47 acres farm and woods Jenrette, John, 100 acres home,

Jenrette, John, 100 acres home, 200 acres Overflow

Jenrette, Mrs. John, 100 acres
Evans, 50 acres West Ash
Jenrette, J. L. 81 acres home.
Jenrette, W. R., 75 acres home
Jenrette, W. Kimball, 100 acres
Overflow

Jones, G. E. and G. O., 67½
acres home. Jones, G. E. and G. O., 671/2
acres home
Jones, L. F., and J. P., 10 acres
home, 3 acres swamp
Jones, M. J., 49-10 acres home
Kelly, Mrs. J. L., 20 acres wds.
King, C. H., 3 acres home, 3
acres John Evans, 24 acres
woods, 3 acres B. Simmons
King, D. Fred, 39-16 acres C.
B. Inman
King, Elroy, 1 acre home King, Elroy, 1 acre home King, Jack, 4 acres home, 10 King, J. B., 180 acres home,
30 acres woods
King, J. D., 51-8 acres home,
50 acres Dead River, 1-8 acres
Artesian Well, 50 acres Buz-

King, J. F., est., 25 acres Jennis

King, Jas. W., 56 acres home,
35 acres Milligan

King, M. K., 35 acres J. W.

King estate, ½ acre D. F.

King home

King, N. M., 188 acres home.

King, W. H., ¼ acre home, 8

acres farm and woods

King, Wm. M., 6 acres home.

King, Z. H., 4 acres home

Little, Mrs. Annie, 44 acres

woods Little, Mrs. A. J., est., 100 Little, A. V., 441-9 acres R. Little, B., 228 acres home, 75
acres Myrtle Head
Little, Carson F., 60 acres home
Little, C. P., 15 acres Benton
Little, Ezekiel est., 270 acres

woods
Little, J. Batle, 70 acres home,
60 acres woods
Little, Miss Nellie, 44 acres R. 22.72 Little Phenie, 44 acres, Rufus
Little, Phenie, 44 acres, Rufus
Little
Long, B. F., 74 acres S. Long
Long, D. B., 23 acres home, 15 2.87 acres Long, 27 acres, W. R. Coleman, 250 acres Old home, Long, E. V., 8 acres home Long, G. C., 85 acres home, 30 acres Overflow, 30 acres A. S. estate

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1935 Long, J. O., 10 acres home Long, J. P., estate 20 home Bretty Bay estate 30 acres Brong, Marshall, 33 acres B 1 Long, O. W. Long, R. I. acres woods
Long, W. A., 1634 acres home
Long, W. R., 72 acres, home
50 acres J. P. Long, 150 acres 7.34

udlum, Albert, 10 Ludlum, Mrs. Alice, , Mrs. A. M., 12 acres Ludlum, Jesse 20 acres Harrell udlum, J. R., 30 Ludlum, J. R., 30 acres Ludlum, Mrs. Lela, 50 4.78 McArthur, J. H., 90 acres S. I. 7.77

11.89 old home McCumbee, IcCumbee, Mrs. M. I. 114 at res home, 36 acres E. D. Ms. McCumbee, W. A., 3¼ acres 7.65 12.97 McCumbee, W. McKeithan, W. C., 9 acres, H. A. Coleman McKeithan, H. W. 91-3 acres

McKeithan, J. A., 14 acres E. Milligan, 3 acres Mrs. A. Simmons McKeithan, J. D., 215 acres Over flow Milliken, Elda, 47 acres home Milliken, M. C., 29 acres home Milliken, Mrs. R. S., 4 acres home Mrs. Roxie, 92 acres 2.87 29.14 farm and woods

Milliken, W. S., 16 acres home
Mintz, Claudius, 24 acres home 13.08

tz, Claudius, 24 acres home 0 acres Alligator, 13 acres J. Mintz 61 acres M. & M. Mintz, F. B., 61 acres M. & Mintz, G. Wallace, 25 acres home Mintz, 6 acres woods, 104 acres Bear, 50 acres Bis Neck, 320 acres Alligator Mintz, M. N., 5414 acres home, 51 acres M. & M. Parker, M. G., 101 acres home, 15 acres McMamus
Phelps, A. E., Estate, 50 acres
A. P. estate 30.69 Alligator _ ,

10.11 A. P. estate
Phelps, M. A., 30 acres home
Pierce, A. C., 6 acres home 7.75 Nerve, A. C., believe, A. C., believe, A. C., believe, A. C., 49½ acres farm R. C., 49½ acres home, l' 13.94 Piver. and woods, 42 acres home. 119 acres R. W. Andrews, 114 acre Church site, 10 acres acre Church site, 10 acres swamp
Pope, Mrs. E. F., 22 acres wis 1
Price, Lee, 514 acres home, 414 acres J. R. Inman estate, 5 acres J. A. Inman estate, 5 acres J. A. Inman est. Pruitt, H. M., 23 acres home
Pruitt, O. D., 23 acres home
Pruitt, O. L., 73 acres home
Ray, Mrs. Bessie, 30 acres
home

17.86

Seymour, 35 acres B. I Ray, Seymour, 35 acres B. J. Jenrette, 100 acres Overflow Reeves, W. H., 100 acres Over. Ross, David, 1 acre home, bal Ross, S. C., 17 acres home, 12 36.53 acres swamp
Russ, A. J., 83 acres home
Russ, C. G., 27½ acres woods
Russ, J. J., 50 acres farm and
woods 48 acres home woods, 48 acres home woods, 48 acres home wassell, O. V., 482 acres Deep Neck Woods Robt. M., 1 acre G. Swamp Severine, Frank, 8 acres home $\frac{1.62}{14.10}$

35.91 7.57 Simmons, G. W. V., 10 acres 5.00 Simmons, J. V., 32 acres 175 acres Whaley
Simmons, Lon R., 20 acres h
Simmons, Mrs. Maggie Long,
acres farm and woods 2.40 20 acres farm and woods immons, R. M., 18 acres home, 16 acres 16 acres
Simmons, R. P., 16 acres home
Simmons, W. V., 14 acres home,
1034 acres H. Smith
Smith, A. J., 74 acres home,
1342 acres A. D. S. est. 6.72

13½ acres A. D. S. est. Smith, Mrs. Bessie, 1½ acres 15.92

68 acres woods E. B., 814 acres home -E. C., est. 60 acres Over-50 acres Rhodes -----E. D., 43 acres J. D. Smith. flow. 14.26 Smith, 27.58 Smith, E. G., Jr., 14 acres wds. 11.41 Smith, E. L., 22 acres home -Smith, F. M., 30 acres home

4.16 and woods, 10 acres home and woods, 10 acres old home in Smith, Grady, 18 acres home. Ill Smith, Gr. V., 60 acres W. A. Long, 15 acres Home, 50 acres J. R. Smith, 6 acres Williamson, 80 acres Overflow. Smith, H. W. 12 acres home. 12.12 acres Old Bay, 25 acres woods, 103 acres Nap Bay, 90 acres Polly Bridge. Smith, J. G., 9 acres home, 1 acre Hickman. 39-10 acres B. acre Hickman, 39-10 acres B.
Smith estate
Smith, Lacy, 28% acres home
Smith, Miss Lovie, 9 acres M.

41.46 Smith, M. B., 17 acres M. E. S. land Smith, Olen, 12 acres home Smith, Olen, 12 acres home Smith, O. H., 13½ acres home Smith, Mrs. R. O. 9 acres Over-

35.01 Smith, Mrs. R. O. 9 acres Over. 13
27.77 flow 13
22.35 Smith, S. L. 50 acres home. 118 acres land, 30 acres wds. 139
5.40 Smith, T. R., 96 acres old home. 11 acres woods, 50 acres T. 151
14.52 land Smith, T. S., 11 acres home. 18
8.58 home, 50 acres Sheep Pt., 82 acres woods smith, Winson, 9 acres home. 18
Smith, Winson, 9 acres home. 18
Smith, W. D., 18 acres home. 115
Smith, W. D., 18 acres home. 115
Smith, W. D., 18 acres home. 115 acres woods
Stanley, Byron, 7 acres home,
6 acres C. L. Stanley
Stanley, C. L. 40 acres home,
Stanley, H. V., 10 acres home,
20 acres Constitution 15.38 Stanley, H. V., 10 acres fill
20 acres Overflow
Stanley, J. W. 30 acres home
100 acres Overflow
Stanley, Mrs. M. F., 51 acres 48 8.33 27.33

27.33 | 100 acres Over110x | Stanley, Mrs. M. F., 51 acres | 48 | Edwards | Stanley, O. L., 28 acres home | 58 | Stanley, W. D., Sr., 28 ac. home | 58 | Stanley, W. D., Jr., 9 ac. home | 58 | Stevens, Mrs. L. J., 77 acres | home | 21.90 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 48 | Sommersett, Sam est. 10 acres | 18 | home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs. R. L. 8 acres home | 19 | Stout, Mrs 21.90 Tally, W. M., 100 acres Over-| Tally, W. M., 100 acres over flow, 117 acres Stanley est 143 | Ward, Geo. B., 50 acres farm and woods, 1 acre school house 145 | Ward, G. B., 100 acres home, 37½ acres Big Bay Watts, F. G., 15½ acres home. Watts, M. B., 1 acre Duval farm

9.90 Watts, Mrs. M. I., 1 acre home, 124
8 acres Formy Duval
White, W. J. 24 acres farm and woods, 280 acres home, 243
Wright, H. L., 100 acres home, 243
Wright, Mrs. H. L., 35 acres
Overflow, 10 acres woods

Overflow, 10 acres woods 13.64 WACCAMAW TOWNSHIP (Colored)

16.65 Brown, J. B., and L. H. Mar. lowe, 120 acres Wash Evans Brown, J. B., 21 acres home, 25 acres A. J. Marlowe, 2 acres B. F. Rabaco. B. F. Babson 21½ ac. home. Bowens, Henry, 21½ ac. home. James, Mrs. Bessie 2 acres old 38.18 | King, Lewis, 6 acres home, 30 acres Formy Duval, 45 acres B. B. Cliff Marlowe, Thos., est. 67 acres Marshburn, Frank, 11 acres h. 36 Marshburn, D. J., 13 acres h. 36 Marshburn, D. J., 13 acres h. 37 acres old home, 6 acres Folnt 3 acres old home, 6 acres Folnt 35 acres woods Stanley, N. A., 50 acres home 18 Stanley, N. A S. estate
Long, H. H., 58 acres home, 6
acres woods
Long, Henry P., 27½ acres

home 11.63
Long, J. B., 97% acres farm,
2 acres Jenrette, 20 acres J.
W. Long 15.25
Long, J. M., 79 acres home 12.58

when Luke and the others arrived. miles lower down. Will was mild- had a salve with virtues which were