Moving into the large household of Captain cary Essex II as secretary to the old seafarer's grandson, yoing Cary, Kaney Deane soon discovers a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the genealoxy which the grandson is writing. Discenarding the hostility of Horace Rand, an intimate, but not congenial, friend of the family, toward the project, Captain Essex opens the old sea cheats of the family to help in compiling the genealogy, only to discover that the chest of young Cary's father has been emptied.

CHAPTER SEVEN

THE SIGHT of that empty chest brought back the wave of fear which once before had thrilled through my body. Muttered words, uneasy movements and quick steps forward or back, plainly showed the surprise of each member of the family at the unexpected sight.

Not a paper, not a tattered shred of anything remained within the chest. It was as clean as though swept by the proverbial new broom. Only bare discolored boards met each person's searching gaze.

The old captain's fragile form was still supported by Cary's strong arm. After the heartbreak previously revealed by the captain's words. 'I did not open his chest, I couldn't, and-I never though to do so," I feared to see him collapse under this sudden blow. But Captain Cary Essex II was made of sterner stuff. He rallied and spoke in an even stronger voice than usual, although it held a pathetic note:

"Gone, all gone! My son's pa-

Gently Cary guided him to a to him.

surprise and dismay colored the feline wasn't crouching there.

From him I glanced around the tense group. Mrs. Gould's face expressed blank amazement mingled with active concern for her father. She had hastened to his side, and now stood with her hand resting and Proctor Rand's voice echoed: on his shoulder, her eyes anxiously scanning his face.

Could it be satisfaction he was feelfriendly interest.

The conversation I had overheard last night flashed into my accents wrung my heart. The capmind. I was suspicious that that tain was too old to stand much of old buzzard knew more than he this sort of thing, would care to admit about that From Proctor I empty chest. Whatever the under- sister. She was the picture of wellcurrent of mystery overhanging the bred sympathy. Thick, drooping Essexes might be, he was in it. I lids veiled her eyes. I watched to was convinced of that.

I looked for Miss' Althea. She was not in the room. Whether she had more I was all at sea. Disdain, arbeen among us when we entered or rogant, unfeeling, lighted her glornot, I did not know. I had not noticed her and she might have been what? Could it be not only for the there; all my attention at that time scene as a whole, but for the gulliwas directed toward the captain bility of the family whose hospitaland the chests.

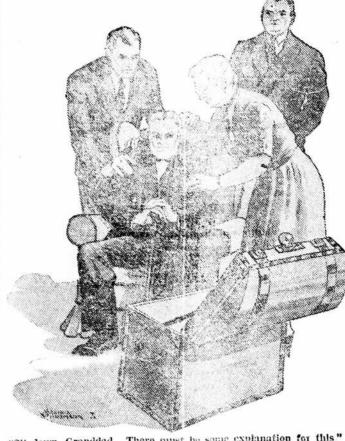
She was the only one who objected to Cary's book, to my presence. Might she not, with the connivance of the detestable Horace, latter stood erect and calm; Kaye have removed the papers? Why leaned tremblingly against her. didn't someone do something, anything, rather than stand here idly missed from suspicion. The scene surveying the empty chest?

It wasn't for me to voice my me of that. vague suspicions. Only a secretary. Janet was devoted to her broth-a new one at that, my role must, of cr. Anything she might do would attic tenight?"

attention. I turned my head Mark that she, too, would stand by of how the things sild around in it Gould was noiselessly slipping from Cary's side. the room. His expression baffled me. Could I have been misjudging had never opened the chest. How grandfather, "the things were takcan you be so sure that it was not empty when you had it placed in room."

The missing contents of the chest? The other? the missing contents of the chest? the attic?"

his twenty-first birthday, two frail, knotted fingers, rapped out years younger than she was No its angry denunciation of such im-old secret, scandalous or other-wise—I was certain there was "Don't be a fool, boy," snapped something of the sort from Miss out his grandfather. "I helped put Althea's interrupted use of the that chest in the attic. Ask Jabez.



"Sit down, Granddad. There must be some explanation for this"

word "expos-"-could be known | He'll tell you the same."

That frank, honest face, those "Sit down, Granddad. There clear, guileless eyes, could never must be some explanation for this." hide a shameful secret. I was bark-His voice was consoling, although ing up the wrong tree. The guilty

> was put into the attic. I know it mouth, was!" Captain Essex's voice drew "If yo me from my musing.

"What in the dickens became of the things, then?" Cary demanded,

"What?" I looked across the room at him. Next her stood Horace Rand. His On his face was what I thought to smug expression riveted my gaze. be honest bewilderment. Whatever his father might be doing, Proctor ing? He looked up and caught my certainly was not implicated. Only eye. Across his features swept a a very clever actor-and I didn't black scowl which, as he looked think him that-could so accurateaway, changed quickly to mere ly depict the amazement we were

feeling.
"God only knows!" The broker

From Proctor I glanced at his see what they, lifted, would reveal.

I had not long to wait. And once ity she was at that moment ac-

cepting?

Janet was devoted to her brothown business.

A moving figure glimpsed from the corner of my eye attracted my her words after Janet's reproof

"You said, Granddad, that you

He wasn't orn when Captain
Essex III was lost on the Titanic
Kaye had told me he was just past

The cane still clutched in the

"I did not intend to criticize your word, sir," Cary promptly re-

could be sure, but as you handled it yourself, you know." The glare in the captain's eyes

turned. "I merely asked how you

"That chest was filled when it softened. A wry smile twisted his "If you'd handled a sea chest as

many times as I have, you'd know whether it was empty or loaded." "Then-" Cary's voice took on a more portentious note, "someone nust have taken the contents while

he chest was in the attic." "Impossible!" The captain was ositive. "I had the lock changed n that attic door after I found Althea trying to get into it."
"Althea!"

"Aunt Althea!"

Mrs. Gould's, Cary's, Kaye's and lanet's voices held varying notes f surprise and dismay.

"Yes-Althea! Where is she?" "When I left her, she said she was about to retire." Horace Rand's smooth tone supplied the in-

A brief silence fell; then, Cary "Granddad, did you say Jabez

eiped you put the chest in the at-"And he and Mark brought it

own tonight. Jabez should know if it were as heavy as when he helped put it there."

"I can't see how that will help is, but call him and ask," grumled the captain.

Cary stepped across the room and pulled the bell rope. Jabez must have been just outside the door, for ie immediately appeared.

"Jabez, was that chest," Cary on the Captain's Walk convinced pointed to its gaping emptiness, "heavy or light when you and my cousin brought it down from the

> "I am, sir. "Twas the heaviest of the three and Master Mark spoke

"Then." Cary turned to his

"But who-who-?" gasped the captain.
"Aunt Althea. She's the only one

Cutting across his words from comewhere came a voice raised high in a torrent of hate. "You young whelp! What business have you-"

(To Be Continued)

Big Business Fears

are just more or less uninterested

New Parole And Probation Legislation Frowned Upon

Daily Dispatch Bureau, In the Sir Walter Hotel. By HENRY AVERILL.

the Interstate Parole and Probation Compact"; but unless the two Tar

tween states in the supervision and control of parolees and probationers living outside the jurisdiction in which they are paroled or placed on probation. It has been adopted and probation. It has been adopted and the resultant compact signed by 34 state will assume the duties of visita-

Harry Sample are in sympathy with the ideal of every state cooperating with every other in parole and propositioners and parolees.

State and in the exercise of these on the other side of the league.

And it the two be added, the results with standards that prevail for its own probationers and parolees. with every other in parole and probation work; but neither is convinced that the so-called "compact" by any hrings about that degree of health and the so-called "compact" by any brings about that degree of health and the some signatory states haven't any state system and, there-

many of the states which so en-thusiastically adopted the act and perhaps works out better to make signed the compact have no state pasigned the past is an idle and the past is an idle and then to enter into a whole sole arms. Interest even a week, supervisory arrangements for each debt, and the whole situation is enough to put the tycoons in a state that the past is an idle and then to enter into a whole sole arms. result that the pact is an idle and than to enter into a wholesale agreemeaningless gesture.

meaningless gesture.

This situation exists in the two bordering states, South Carolina and Virginia, with which the Messrs. Gil.

Meither Mr. Gill nor Mr. Sample is actually hostile to the compact. They

and Sample have their main contacts, But without any compact North Carolina is, in fact, supervis-Raleigh, Dec. 21.—There will be introduced in the 1941 General Assembly a "uniform enabling act for the Interstate Parole and Probation the Interstate Parole and Probation in the favor.

North Carolina is, in fact supervising paroles for turns for all manner and sorts of protection to be approved as are those listed.

It also provides that each receiving twitter. Both Parole Commissioner Edwin Gill and Probation Commissioner Edwin tioners or paroless of any sending on one side, plus a nine months term state and in the exercise of these on the other side of the ledger).

And it to be two be added, the re-

As a matter of fact, they point out, its own probationers and paroles" is

They have systems of reciprocal supervision which seem to be work-ing out all right and they see no particular reason to change them.

Sales Tax Changes

(Continued From Page One)

Compact"; but unless the two Tar Heel commissioners most concerned work up more enthusiasm than they now exhibit, it will not get much further along the road to enactment.

The Probation commission now have the Probation resummers under supervision at 23 other states and the District of Columbia; while the Parole Compact that they have the probation of the Probation of Supervision at 23 other states and the District that they are contained to the Probation commission now have the probation of the Probation commission now have the probation commission now have the probation commission now have the probation of the Probation commission now have t further along the road to enactment.

In fact, it might not even be introduced.

The legislation's laudable purpose is to establish full cooperation between states in the supervision and control of purpose in one signatory state and placed on little fear and trembling; but when

They see the chance for an addition of and supervision over proba- tional \$5,000,000 spread (no diversion

watts, cigarettes, franchises, cor-porate incomes and the other things which big business always fears are going to be subjected to further tax

indignities by the State.

Adding to that the fact that Governor Broughton doesn't owe these of jitters which could easily turn into completely nervous prostration on slight pretext.

God is Dwyf in Welsh.

ER MAKES A HE

strange atmosphere of antagonism over the genericary which the grandson is writing. Disregarding the hostility of Horace Rand, an intimate, but not congenial, friend of the family, toward the project, Captain Essex opens the old sea chests of the family to help in compiling the genealogy, only to discover that the chest of young Cary's father has been empticed. Young Cary declares that Aunt Alchea, the captain's eldest daughter, might have emptied it.

CHAPTER EIGHT

AT THE sound of that highpitched voice, every one of us was startled into unnatural stillness Cary, interrupted by the words. "You young wheln! What business wild shriek and sagged forlornly to have you-" stood for a second or the floor. two in silence, before dryly con-

"I think that proves my contention."

His last word was scarcely uttered when Mark's voice broke across Miss Althea's now unintelligible tirade.

"Somebody come quick! Through the door under the stairs, she's locked the other one!" "Go, go!" Captain Essex fairly

Janet and Kaye followed. Kaye stretched out her hand and caught mine as they passed, a yielded to her imperative tug and rushed along with them, grateful for her had the papers?" compelling clasp, for my curiosity was at white heat.

dignity gone, was struggling wildly chest?" against Cary's restraining grasp, while Mark, on his knees, was pulling papers and books from the

barely smouldering fire. She had defeated her own purone thing which saved from destruction the papers she now was struggling to regain.

mightily.

"What is the meaning of this?" The captain, with Mrs. Gould's assistance, was crossing the room. Bang, bang, bang! The thumping of and blabbed like a lot of old womthe cane, his words uttered in a en. I shan't forget it. Now," the loud, commanding tone-anger had captain swung again to his daughrenewed his waning strength- ter-I expected every moment to cowed Miss Althea. Her struggles see his cane thwack her over the

though I had witnessed it, I knew that Mark had caught his aunt attempting to burn the papers, the thea time to pull herseif together. last of which he now drew from the There was fury defeated but unconfire and laid upon the hearth. "Answer me!" Thump went the upon her father.

cane. The captain moved nearer his daughter, raised his cane and mine," she stormed. "I told you so brandished it in her face. Although when I came home after he died. he had ordered her to speak, he did not wait for her to reply. "Althea Essex, for the last twen- I tell you, mine, and I'm going to

ty-odd years you have been an in- have them." She took a shuffling

Moving into the large nousehold of Captain Cary Essex II as secretary to the ord sentiner's grandson, young Cary. Nancy beans soon discovers a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the generatory when the grandson were the generatory when the grandson is considered as the strange atmosphere of antagonism over the generatory when the grandson is considered as the strange atmosphere of antagonism over the generatory when the grandson is considered as the strange atmosphere of antagonism over the generatory when the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the generatory when the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of a strange atmosphere of antagonism over the grandson is considered as a strange atmosphere of a strange atmosphere atmosphere at the strange atmosphere atmosphere at the strange a to put you. Have you under my roof ther. "I was made administrator of

any longer, I will not."
I pittled the poor old captain.
Every particle of color was gone from his face; his voice, so loud and clear at the beginning of his speech, at the end was husky and barely open the chest?" above a whisper. But it was Miss Althea in whom the most surpris-

ng change was worked. The haggard lines in her face deepened; her figure drooped and shrank from his accusing words. At his conclusion, she uttered a "No, no," she wailed, "it would

won't touch anything again, I anwear I won't."

Like judge and jury in one, her father regarded her. There was no ign of relenting on his face. "Get up off that floor," he or-

child. Stand up and answer my mestions. Tears of rage and fear were rollpushed Cary, who promptly raced ing down her cheeks. Not one more cord did she say, but obediently,

with Cary's help, struggled to her "Mark," the captain turned to his grandson, "how did you know SHE

"I didn't know, sir, but I remembered her peeking through the door Out the door we dashed, down at us several times while we were the hall to the stairs, through a bringing the chests and desk down. door beneath them which I had sup- From the first time it was menposed led into a closet, through an tioned, she has raved against Cary's alcove, into Miss Althea's room. book. She wasn't in the room with Purple Beeches would be a happier The scene before us I shall not soon us and, after all her talk, wouldn't place today. she have been there unless she Miss Althea, her last remnant of knew something about the empty

waved him on.

"Go on," he ordered. "What did you do?"

pose. By piling too much onto the It was locked. I'd never known her arm. Mark sprang to his cousin's low fire, she had smothered it, the to do that before; we've always assistance and, together, they car-Cary's face was grim. Mark's piling all this stuff on the fire as room, returning with a glass of bore a broad smile. For all his fast as she could, I grabbed her and brandy which helped to restore the aunt's frenzied jerks from the digs tried to hold her away while I captain's strength. and dabs at Cary, it was to Mark pulled it out again; but I couldn't her furious denunciation still was do anything alone, so I yelled for around him, my attention was atdirected. A fact which amused him help. When I grabbed her, she yelled at me and raved like a fish-

wife until you came in. That's all."
"Well done, my boy. You acted ceased; her voice died into silence.
No one spoke. As clearly as yourself?"

The minutes during which Mark was speaking had given Miss Alquered in the shrewd gaze she fixed

"Those papers in Cary's chest are when I came home after he died. You wouldn't give them to me, so tonight I took them. They're mine, is demented."

(Chapter No. 9 on Page Seven)

his estate, and his papers were kept for his son, if he ever wanted them, which he does. I'll stand no more from you, Althea. Not one other impertinent word. Answer this and then go to your room. How did you

"With this." From the breast of er dress she drew out a slender chain; from it dangled a key. "Cary gave it to me before he took his vife on that visit to her people in England. If he'd never married that silly, giggling jace, he wouldn't have been drowned by an iceberg. He, the smartest captain affoat, to kill me to leave Purple Beeches. I give up his life because a fool wom-

"Silence!" Smack! The cane caught her across the shoulder with a force which made her wince.

"Janet Hetherly was a good woman; she was a good wife to dered. "You're a woman, not a your brother, a devoted mother to their children. Don't ever let me hear you say anything against her again. As for that key, I don't beieve Cary ever gave it to you; he wouldn't have been such a fool! Get out of here, and don't let me see

your ugly face for a week!"

The old captain was shaking with rage. He certainly wasn't very polite to his aged daughter, but I, for one, didn't blame him. She was ugly, there was no use denying that! And she had just admitted that she was a thief, probably a liar as well. Yet-if she had succeeded in her attempt to burn the papers,

Wearily, she made her way from the room. She was over seventy, too old to go through such a scene. It He stopped, but the captain must have taken toll from her aged body as it did from her father's.

As the door closed behind her, he crumpled and would have fallen to "I came to her door and tried it. the floor but for Cary's supporting been welcome to come in when we ried him to an easy chair. Mrs. pleased. I went around the stairs Gould. Janet and Kaye rushed to and in at the other door. She was his side, and Cary hurried from the

While the others were clustered tracted to the pile of papers still lying on the hearth. From it was arising a wavering thread of smoke. I sprang forward and with while the rest of us stood around both hands pressed the papers together until the last bit of smoke faded into colorless air.

"Good girl!" The thin voice croaked out the words. "Good girl, Naney '

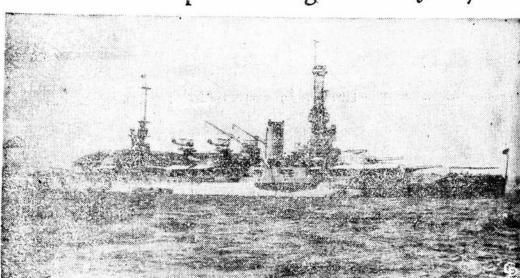
I thought he was speaking to one of the others until I heard my own name. I lifted my head and smiled at him. My hands were blackened from the charred edges of the papers, but for good or ill, I had exinguished the last spark of the creeping fire. Wearily, he smiled back at me;

then, he spoke again:

"Baulah, I am afraid your sister

(To Be Continued)

U.S. Warship Hits Freighter Off Jersey



The 25,000-ton battleship U. S. S. Arkansas (above) and the Melrose, a 5,148-ton freighter owned by the Koppers Coal Company of Boston, collided about fifty miles off the New Jersey coast near Asbury Park. The L'elrose, badly damaged and in danger of sinking, began an immediate race for New York, escorted by

Held as Swindler



Joseph Warren Burden

Free under \$5,000 bond, Joseph Warren Burden, socially prominent stock broker, charged with grand lareeny, is accused of swindling smart set friends and their servants out of more than \$333,000. The case was described by the New York district attorney's office as "the biggest stock scandal since the Whitney case."

Remove Blast Victim



One of the victims of the explosion that demolished two tenement buildings in Cincinnati, Ohio, is removed from the wreckage. At least thirteen persons were killed. Investigators attribute cause of blast either to illuminating gas or to acids used by a chemist experimenting in the basement.

of the Estate of Mrs. Nora B. Finch. deceased, late of Vance County

14-21-28-4-11-18

North Carolina, th's is to notify all persons having claims against the Estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, on or be fore the 14th day of December, 1941, or this notice will be pleaded in ber of their recovery. All persons indekt. ed to this estate will please make immediate payment.

NOTICE. Having qualified as Administrator

This the 14th day of December,

J. W. FINCH, Administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Nora B. Finch, deceased

NOTICE OF SALE OF CAR CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF TRANSPORTING WHISKEY.

The undersigned will offer for sale at the courthouse door by public auction on the 13th day of January, 1941, at 12 O'clock, in Henderson, N. C. for cash, one 32 Model Ford Car. Serial No. ----, Motor No. AA-5090876.

This car was caught in the act of transporting whiskey and was ordered confiscated by the Judge of the Municipal Court of the City of Henderson as provided by law, in the case of State Vs. Florine Hampton

This 14th day of December, 1940, J. H. LANGSTON, Chief of Police of City of Henderson.

NOTICE.

I have this day qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Vance County, North Carolina, as Administratrix of the Estate of my husband, the Late C. T. Evans, and this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before one year from this date or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery. Persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate settlement.

This the 21st day of November,

MRS. JENNIE EVANS. Administratrix of Estate of C. T. Evans. J. P. & J. H. Zollicoffer, Attorneys 23-30-7-14-21-28

Having qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Eugene T. Hicks, deceased, late of Vance County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned, or to his attorneys in Henderson, N. C., on or before the

NOTICE.

estate will please make immediate payment. This the 6th day of December,

6th day of December, :341, or this

notice will be pleaded in bar of their

recovery. All persons indebted to this

FRANK HICKS. Administrator of Estate of Eugene T. Hicks. Gholson & Gholson.

6-13-20-27-3-10 NOTICE.

Attorneys for Administrator.

Having qualified as Administratrix of the Estate of E. J. Wells, deceased, late of Vance County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned, or to her attorneys in Henderson, N. C., on or before the 6th day of December, 1941, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to this estate will please make immediate payment. This the 6th day of December,

ELLA WELLS. E. J. Wells, deceased. Gholson & Gholson.

Attorneys for Administratrix. 6-13-20-27-3-10

Having qualified as Administrator C. T. A. of the Estate of Marcus Woodlief, deceased, late of Vance County, this is to notify all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them to the undersigned or to his attorneys in Henderson, N. C., on or before the 6th day of December, 1941, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to this estate will please make immediate payment.
This the 6th day of December,

1940. T. C. WOODLIEF, Administrator C. T. A. Estate of Marcus Woodlief, deceased. Gholson & Gholson, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

Default having been made in the payment of those bonds secured by that deed of trust dated the 9th day of July, 1938, executed by Miss M. Elizabeth Brame, duly recorded in Vance County Registry in Book 196 at page 484, and at the request of the holder thereof, the undersigned Trustee will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the Courthouse door in Henderson, North Carolina, on Monday, January 6, 1941, at 12 o'clock midday, the following described real estate:

First Tract: That tract of land containing 100 acres, more or less, known as the Mrs. Maggie Estes

property, bounded as follows:

By C. S. Burroughs, H. W. Longmire, et al. It being the same land purchased by Miss Elizabeth Brame from Charles P. Brame, et al, by deed property in People 154 at page deed recorded in Book 154, at page 99, Vance County Registry, and a part of which she inherited. It being also the land which belonged to the Late Mrs. Maggie Estes, a part of which Mrs. Estes inherited from her mother, Margaret Burton and a part of which she purchased from her brother, Robert Burton.

Second Tract: Beginning at a stone and pointers in Evans line and run thence East 175 poles to a stone in the road; thence along said road North 10 degrees West 28 poles; North 24 degrees, West 24 poles; Sycamore stump; thence West 160 poles to a dogwood stump in Evans line; thence South 3 degrees, West 54 poles to the beginning. Containing 60 acres and known as lot No. 3. For further description see Deed Book 69 at page 90, Vance County Registry

This the 5th day of December, 1940. J. H. ZOLLICOFFER, Trustec.