#### FAGE TWO

feet disappear under the water, he ut-

tered an oath and cried out. He hadn't

expected such an action on her part.

He ran to the cabin steps and

as the other man sprang to the deck.

her, she swept to the lake's bottom

with one long stroke. Then deftly she

rid herself of her dress skirt and be-

They were tense minutes that the

two men stood waiting, until suddenly

beyond them to the south a curly head

they leapt to the shore and raced to-

ward the place she must land. To

Suddenly, like a flashing glimpse

from Heaven, the words, "Stand Still

and See the Salvation of the Lord,"

floated before her eyes like a flame of

gold, Philip MacCauley's deep voice

seemed to speak them in her ringing

ears immediately after, "Goddy," she

groaned, "Salvation of the Lord, ob.

Just then her feet touched the peb-

bles on the bottom of the lake. With

one wild leap she was on the shore

and up the bank, Uriah screaming at

She heard the two men crashing

after her. That her short, swift leaps

could outdistance them for long if she

tried for the boulevard, she had no

hope. But all about ner were glant

friends with outstretched arms, offer-

ing her shelter. For one instant she

paused, then sprang into the air.

caught the lower branch of a great

pine tree and like a squirrel scurried

up it. Almost at the top, spanned over-

by the blue sky, she crawled out to

the end of a big limb and clung to it.

Beneath her the men paused and

diouted carses up at her. Tounibal

cared aching for curses. She'd heard

them all her life, used them, too, when

darlin' Salvation."

her to stop.

she felt like it.

came above the water's edge. Then

"She's in the lake, Ry," he shivered

When Tonnibel felt the water over

screamed to Devon.



CHAPTER III. 17

### The Picture of a Baby.

Tounibel's heart jumped almost into her throat, then sectored to cease beating. There stood her father growling, enraged and drunk, and as if she were dead and no longer able to help her child, her mother by atmost within touching distance. If Urlah carried out his plans, then the horrid fellow there would soon claim her as his woman. That thought frightened her gan to swim swiftly under the water. so that she stepped back as the newcomer came upon the deck.

"What's the matter, Ry?" he asked ouite cosmilly,

"He's killed mummy," burst forth the girl, "And if both you fellers don't want to get pinched, you'd better the panting girl it was a race for life. scoot offen this beat."

Urinh laughed, and Reggie's highpitched cackle followed.

"Been giving your woman a little discipline, eh, pal?" he demanded, turning on Devon. "Well, they all need it now and then. But she's the liveliest breathing corpse I ever saw, Did you hit 'er. Dev?"

"Yep," growled the other man, "and I'm goin' to heat Tony, too. The impudent brat says she wouldn't marry you if you was the last man livin'. You watch the brat there. Rege, while I duck Ede in the cabin.'

Tonnibel, wide-eyed and suffering. saw her father lift her mother up in his brawny arms and carry her downstairs, none too gently. When he had disappeared, a throat sound made her swing her eyes to the other man. He was contemplating her with a smile, an evil smile, such as she linted in men. His white teeth seemed like many gleaming knives, sharp, strong and overhanging, his rod lips spreading away from them.

He took a step toward her and stopped.

"Why so much fuss about nothing. my little one?" he said, cooing.

"Daddy said I had to marry you," breathed the girl, brushing back a stray curl from her brow. "But I don't! I'm goin' to stay with my mother on the Dirty Mary, There ain't no law forcing a girl to marry a man she don't like. And I hate you, see? Huh?"

"Who spoke of a law?" smilled Brown, "I didn't ! But I do know, my little Tony-girl, that you'll say a very meek 'yes' when I get through with you."

dbel suddenly shuddered and i Ton

THE MONROE JOURNAL, TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1921,

Suddenly there came to her ears the inpping of a pasible in the lake. She flung up her head, peeped out and saw a cance taking its leisurely way toand Ithaca. She bent over and looked down.

"Daddy," she cried, "there's some one rewin' on the take. I'm goin' to of his examinations if he doesn't go to holler like h-L And when he comes, I'll tell 'im how you banged Ede, and if she's croaked you'll both get jailed. Here's where I holler!"

She sent out a quick birdlike trill, and the man in the canoe held his paddle suspended in the air as he studied the forest. This didn't interest Tonnibel as much as did the fact that Devon and Recyle Brown jumped to their fect and raced away toward the boulevard. Tonnibel from her perch saw them disappear toward Ithaca before she slid to the ground.

The man ia the cange, too, made but a short pause before he dipped his paddle and shot away. On the deck of the boat Tonnibel picked up Gussie-Pigiet and, dripping wet, went swiftly down the cabin steps. There she found her mother on the bunk, her face discolored by her husband's blows. She looked as if she were dead, and for a moment the forlorn child of the wilderness uttered heartbroken little cries for help.

The cabin was cluttered in the struggle Uriah Devon had had with his wife. In despair Tony looked around. The old clothes daddy had brought home were strewn over the cabin floor. Tonaibel heaped them together, then began to examine them.

They needed nothing but pressing. This she'd do to save her mother the work; and perhaps the fact that he had something ready to sell would make Uriah less brutal when he came back. In running her fingers over a coat, searching for small rents, Tony felt something between the lining and outside, a book it seemed like, which she hastily pulled out. It was small and much worn. There wasn't any money in it, in fact nothing but a picture, wrapped up in paper.

She looked at the picture curiously, A haby's face smiled up at her, and



She Looked at the Picture Curlously.

her own lins curved a hit in answer to the laughing challenge in the little

The coquettish smile which Mrs. Curtis always used in the presence of the eminent doctor left her face, and her lips drew down at the corners. "What's he done now?" she cried.

"He isn't going to college at all," said the doctor. "He wou't pass any class and get his hours in. . . He paused a moment and then went on, "Another thing I dislike to speak IF YOU B of, but I must. Reginated has no idea of mine and thine. I'm very much

afraid he takes what doesn't belong to him. Mrs. Curtis uttered a squeal.

"Goodness gracious, you accuse him of stealing," she screamed.

"I'm afraid he does, Sarah" he answered gently. "Constantly I'm missing money and things. It will hurt you to know that some one almost stripped my wardrobe of clothes, and now I find there isn't much left for poor Paul. Paul is very much distressed! I suppose if Reginald did take them, he thought they were of no willing ?

"Were they?" queried Mrs. Curtis, leaning over the table, still very

"Whether they were or not, Sarah," replied Doctor Pendlehaven, Ignoring his young consin's appent, "they didn't belong to him. And they were valuable to Paul in that they held something he prized highly. It hasn't been my habit to interfere between you and your children, Sarah, but I do wish you'd ask the boy if he did take Paul's clothes. If he's sold them, I'll pay whatever the amount is."

"How perfectly disgusting," snapped Mrs. Curtis, "If the child did sell them, thinking they were no good. you'd certainly not want them back from a second-hand shop."

Doctor Pendlehaven rose from the table.

"Ask him about the suits, Sarah," he said, walking toward the door. "Perhaps if you tell him Paul will give him a hundred dollars for them and the contents of their pockets, he'll look them up."

Mrs. Curtis rose with dignity, her damp handkerchief clenched in her hand.

"I'll not insult my only son," she said distinctly,

With a gesture of despair, Doctor Pendlehaven went out of the room,

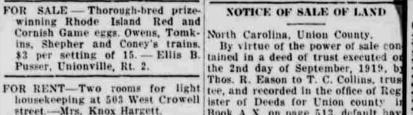
For a moment after he'd gone, and the sound of his footsteps had been lost in the corridor, the mother stared at her daughter.

"The fact is," she burst out, "it's as Cousin John says, I haven't much influence over Reggie, but I don't believe he's as had as people say. In a little town like this a person can't take a step sideways without old wags commenting on it. I hate Ithaca for just that reason."

"If Reggie'd behave himself." replied the lady's daughter in a bored tone, "he wouldn't have to be chattered about. My advice is, mamma, that you give him a good raking over. If you don't mind your I's and Q's you'll never have Cousin John for your third husband, I can tell you that. You're no nearer marrying him than you were ten years ago, as I can see."

"I will, though, Miss Impudence," flashed back the woman. "Paul won't be much more than in his grave before Causin John mebes me ble with

	EIGHT PA
Special Notices	R. B. REDWINE
<ul> <li>KODAK FINISHING—Let us do your developing, printing and chlarging, Four hour service.—The Carolina Developing and Printing House, P. O. Box 691, Chariotte, N. C.</li> </ul>	Attorney-at-Law OFFICES Now in Monroe Bank Trust Company Buildin on Main Street, Side E trance—Second Floor.
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FOR AUTO TRANSFER call Helms & Fulenwider at Nance Battery & Service Station. Meet all trains,	Office Phone 113. Res. 55
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Would exchange for other land. —Fowler & Lee. NOTICE—We do general repair	GORDON INSURANCI
work. Fords, Chevrolets, and lar- ger jobs. We divide our profits with you. Tires and accessories. —R. Sams, opposite postoffice.	INVESTMENT CO.
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livered. Lost—Last Friday, be- tween Stouts and home, a pair of hanging scales. Reward for in- formation.—W. P. Plyler, Monroe, N. C.	
FOR SALE — Thorough-bred prize- winning Rhode Island Red and Cornish Game eggs. Owens, Tomk- ins, Shepher and Coney's trains. \$3 per setting of 15. — Ellis B. Pusser, Unionville, Rt. 2.	<b>NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND</b> North Carolina, Union County. By virtue of the power of sale of tained in a deed of trust executed the 2nd day of September, 1919, Thos. R. Eason to T. C. Collins, ti



hopeless, helpless feeling went in waves over her. Oh, to be anywhere in God's clear, clean world! Away from those gleaning justful eyes! But she saw no opportunity to escape. Reginald Brown was blocking the small space through which she must fly if she were to be saved at all. She knew very well if she could hide for a little while the two men would drink until they slept. Then she could come back and help her mother. Plainly she had heard the woman weeping below in the cabin, and even more plainly to her suffering cars came Devon's blows, and after that-silence.

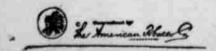
Her heart thumped like a hammer against her side. Behind her lay the shining lake. And one hasty glance over her shoulder only added to her fear. There was not a sign of a boat anywhere. She was frantic enough to scream if it would have done her any good.

"I think I'll kiss you, my little bird," said Reggie, suddenly, narrowing his Chop fine one slice of onion and half eyes. "You're pretty enough for anyone to want to kiss. By Jove, I never realized until today just how much I about things."

Tonnibel slid backward to the boat rail. When she touched it, she whirled about and dove headlong into the lake.







often as much realities to us in their

# SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

The things that never happen are

Fish is so good stuffed and baked that it should make its appearance

served with stuffoften upon the comily table.



ing. When the sliced fish is used the stuffing is placed between the slices with strips of salt pork above. The fish may be filled, sewed and wrapped in strips of bacon before putting in to roast. When the bacon has become crisp, remove it, cover the fish with cracker crumbs and brown in a quick 05.60

## Choice Dressing for Baked Fish .-

green pepper, let cook in two tablespoonfuls of fat until soft, add onefourth of a pound of fresh mushrooms. liked you. If I kissed you, well-per. and let them cook three minutes; add haps you'd change your mind about- a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, half a tenspoonful of sweet basil, a scant half-teaspoonful of sair, two cupfuls of soft bread crumbs and onethird of a cupful of melted shorten-

> ing; mix well and stuff the fish, Ragout of Venison With Sweet Po. tato Border .- Any portion of the venison may be used, but steaks from the upper portion of the round are usually selected. Cut the steak in small pieces, roll in flour and cook in hot fat until slightly browned on both sides. Add broth from the trimmings and bones of the ventson, or simply add boiling water, let simmer aboutan hour or until tender. For each plat of liquid add one-fourth of a cupful of flour, half a tenspoonful of salt and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika ; stir these with cold water or broth to a smooth consistency; add to the dish of meat and stir until boiling; cover and simmer ten minutes. Have ready baked or boiled sweet potatoes; press them through a ricer; add salt, butter and a little hot milk; beat thoroughly over the fire. With a pastry tube pipe in a ring around a hot serving dish. Turn the ragout into the center of the ring and set cooked prunes in groups of three as a garnish around the potato. Serve the prunes with the potato sod ragout.

> Nellie Maxmel

one's eves. Then she turned it over.

On the back was written: "My baby, Caroline Pendlehaven,

aged six months. If this picture is ever lost the finder will receive a money reward by returning it to Dr. Paul Pendiehaven, Pendlehaven Place, Ithaca, N. Y.\*

Baked Stuffed Money was what Edle needed. Money, food and a doctor. If she Fish .-- Either sait or fresh water could find this Paul Pendlehaven, permay be used, a haps in exchange for the picture he whole fish or would give her a bottle of medicine for slices can be her mother,

Hastily changing her wet clothes, she slipped the baby's pictured face into her blouse, turned down the lamp and crept from the canal boat and with Gussie in her arms was soon lost in the forest.

# CHAPTER IV.

## The Pendlehavens,

In all of Tompkins county no family had more prestige than Pendlehavens'. John and Paul Pendlehaven had chosen medicine and surgery as their vocation when they were in college. John was a bachelor, and Paul a widower. At the time this story opens the latter was an invalid, his infirmity brought about by the death of his young wife, who had died at the hirth of their daughter, and the disappearance of the little girl when she was but a year old. Pendlehaven place comprised a whole city block, on which stood a house, almost a mansion. In the family were John, Paul, and Mrs. Curtis and her two children, Katherine and Reginald. Mrs. Curtis was a second cousin to the Pendlehaven brothers and had made her house with them since by "children had been left faiherless. Mrs. Curtis had buried two hushands, Silas Curtis, the father of Katherine, and Edmund Brown, the father of Reginald.

For over a year now Paul Pendlehaven had not left his apartments in the southern wing of the house. Many times he had told his brother, John, that he only waited with what patience he could for the call to go away, to follow after his girl-wife, and perhaps, well, perhaps his child might now be with her mother.

On the day that Urlah Devon returned from his week's bout, Doctor Pendlehaven was seated opposite his

"Sarah," he began gravely, "I wish you'd consent to my taking Reginate in hand for a time. He will be absolutely ruined if something isn't done

wish to heaven Paul would die, andand I don't notice with all your flirting and maneuvering you're getting your claws on Phillp. . . . Ah, that shot told !"

Katherine's face had gone red at the words, then very white.

with a catch in her voice. Then she at freight depot. Phone 34. straightened up and laughed, "Well, I'm not forty-five years old and pretending I'm thirty-five, anyway, nor do I dye my hair, and flounce out with lace to prove I'm young. There's a shot for you, mother darling!"

The irate Mrs. Curtis rushed out of the room, followed by her daughter's mocking laugh.

For three years Katherine had been madly, passionately in love with can be found at his father's old office Philip MacCauley, an intimate friend in Belk-Bundy building the first full of the family. The young man's home adjoined hers, and during his orphaned in each month. hoyhood he'd spent a great deal of his spare time at the Pendlehavens. But since he'd returned from France and had taken up the Salvation army work, a work which Katherine held in open contempt, the intimacy had about ceased.

(Continued in the next issue.)

## To Stop Falling Hair

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street .--- Mrs. Knox Hargett.

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Book A X, on page 513, default having been made in the payment of the obligation therein secured, the under signed trustee will on

Saturday, April 9th, 1921.

ell at public auction to the highes bidder for cash at the court hous door in Monroe, Union county, Nort Carolina, at 12 o'clock noon, the fo lowing described property:

That tract of land in said count and state, bounded on the Norta 1 the lands of J. D. Helms; on the Eas by the lands of Lem Simpson; on th South by the lands of T. C. Heims on the west by the lands of J. I Helms, and contains 45 acres, mot or less, and being the same land co veyed by W. B. Love and wife to B. Kennedy by deed which said dee is recorded in the office of Registe of Deeds for Union County, North Carolina, and for a more particula description of said lands reference hereby craved. This being the sam tract of land conveyed to John Brooks by R. B. Kennedy and w by deed dated August 24th, 191 and duly recorded in the office Register of Deeds for Union Coun in Book 51, on page 597, to whit reference is hereby made for a m particular description.

Sold to satisfy provisions of deed of trust.

This March 4th, 1921. T. C. COLLINS, Truste

## LAND SALE.

By virtue of an order and de made by R. W. Lemmond, C. S. C a special proceeding pending in Superior court of Union cou North Carolina, wherein John Hel and others are plaintiffs and Mil-Helms and others are defendants will, on

Saturday, the 9th day of April, 1921, offer for sale to the high bidder at public auction at the co house door in Monroe, North Gard na, a lot or parcel of land lying being in Vance township in said co and bounded and described follows:

Beginning at a stake by a Hy. runs S. 44 W. 15.80 chs, to a ste on old line; thence with old line 33 W. 9.80 chs. to a stone; the N. 33 E. 16.20 chs. to a stone of line of Lot No. 2; thence with a of Lot No. 2, S. 22 E. 10.10 chs the beginning and containing 1 acres

The terms of sale being one-th cash and the remainder due and p able December 1st, 1921, with int est from the date of sale; title to retained until all purchase money been paid. This the 7th day of March, 192

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PERFORMANCE

cousin, Mrs. Curtis, at dinner.

with tim."