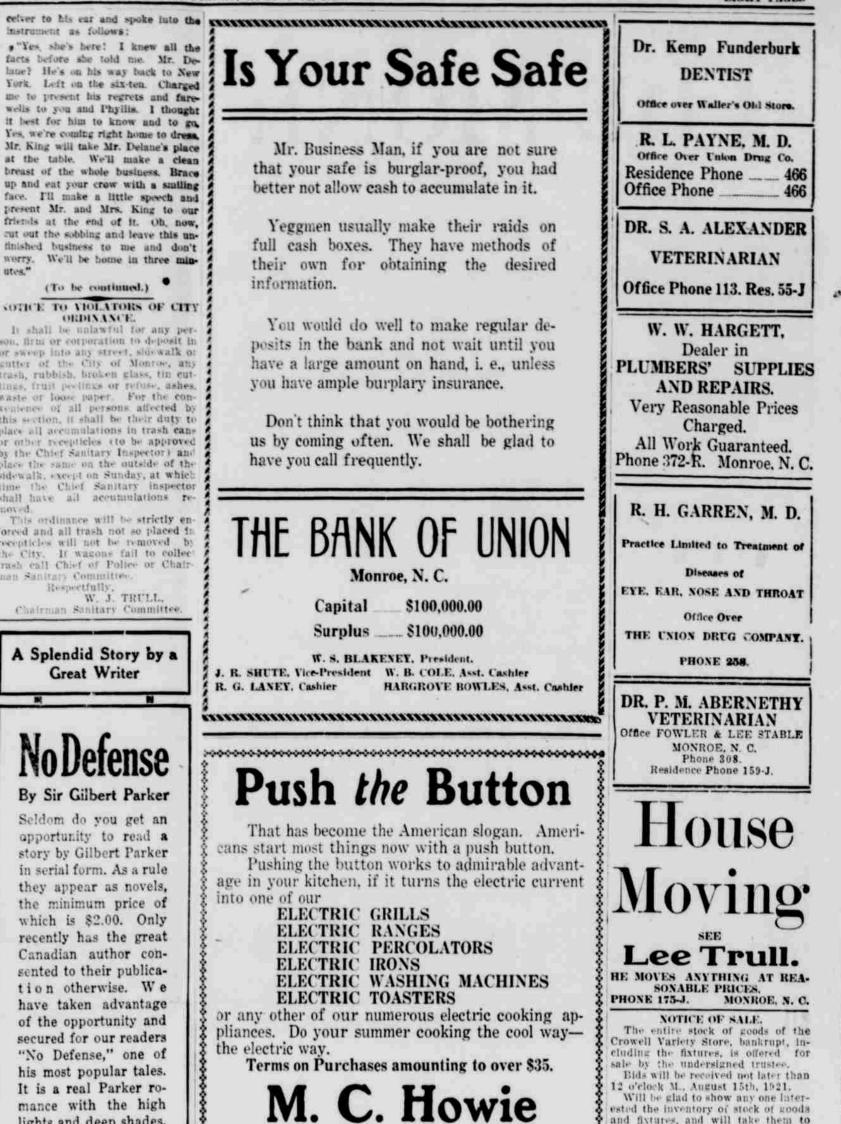
PAGE TWO

THE MONROE JOURNAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1921.



"To Gordon King." Phyllis spoke cusually as if he were piece of ribbon that she had bought a store. Mrs. Bing senk into a chair and

covered her face with her hands for half a moment. Suddenly she picked up a slipper that lay at her feet and flung it at the girl.

a nasty liar you are !"

moment the lady was temporarily absent.

the girl answered still very culmly, although her fingers trembled a little as she felt the violets, and her voice

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By Irving Bacheller

The

Prodigal

Village

000

CHAPTER SEVEN.

In Which High Voltage Develops In the Conversation.

It was a warm, bright May day There was not a cloud in the sky. Roger Delane had arrived and the Bings were giving a dinner that evening. The best people of Hazelmend were coming over in motorcars. Phyills and Roger had a long ride together that day on the new Kentocky saddle horses. Mrs. Bing had ment the morning in Hazelmead and had stayed to lunch with Mayor and Mrs. Stacy. She had returned at four and cut some flowers for the table and gone to her room for an hour's rest when the young people returned. She was not yet asleep when Phyllis came into the hig bedroom. Mrs. Bing hay among the cushions on her couch. She partly rose, tumbled the cushions into a pile and leaned against them.

"Heavens! I'm tired!" she exclaimed. "These women in Hazelmead hung onto one like a lot of hungry cats. They all want money for one thing or another-Red Cross or Liberty bonds or fatherless children or tobacco for the soldiers or books for the library. My word! I'm broke and it seems as if each of my legs hung by a thread."

Phyllis stulled as she stood looking down at her mother.

"How beautiful you look !" the fond mother exclaimed. "If he didn't pro- I am not so stupid at home as I am pose to-day, he's a chump." "But he did," said Phyllis. "I tried

to keep him from it, but he just would proposo in spite of me.'

The girl's face was red and serious. She sat down in a chair and began to remove her hat. Mrs. Hing rase suddenly, and stood facing Phyllis. "I thought you loved him," she said

with a look of surprise.

- "So I do," the girl answered.
- "What did you say?"
- "I said no."
- "What !"
- "I refused him!"

"For God's sake, Phyllis! Do you think you can afford to play with a man like that? He won't stand for 11.

"Let him sit for it then and, mother, you might as well know, first as last, that I am not playing with him."

There was a calm note of firmness in the voice of the girl. She was prepared for this scene. She had known It was coming. Her mother was hot The

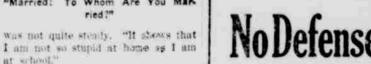
"My God!" she exclaimed. "What

It was not ladylike but, at that

"Mother, I'm glad you say that,"

It shall be unlawful for any per-son, firm or corporation to deposit in or sweep into any street, side walk of sutter of the City of Monroe, any trash, rubbish, broken glass, tin cut tings, fruit peclinus or refuse, ashes, waste or loose paper. For the conthis section, it shall be their duty to place all accumulations in trash cans or other recepticles (to be approved by the Chief Sanitary Inspector) and place the same on the outside of the sidewalk, except on Sunday, at which time the Chief Sanitary inspector shall have all accumulations rehorom.

forced and all trash not so placed in recepticles will not be removed by the City. trash call Chief of Police or Chairnan Sanitary Committee



mance with the high lights and deep shades, swiftly moving plot, unexpected and unusual developments, the warm human love and absorbing interplay of soul upon soul, which distinguish his writings above all others.

A Splendid Story by a

with irritating astonishment calmness of the girl in suddenly beginning to dig a grave for this dear ambition-rich with promise-in the very day when it had come submis- bring me some brandy." sively to their feet, stung like the erect and said with an icy look in her face:

mean?

There was a moment of frigid silence in which both of the women began to turn cold. Then Phyllis answered very calmly as she sat looking down at the bunch of violets in her hand:

"It means that I am married, mother."

Mrs. Bing's face turned red. There was a little convulsive movement of the muscles around her mouth. She folded her arms on her breast, lifted her chin a bit higher and asked in a polite tone, although her words fell like frazments of cracked lee: "Married! To when are you mar-

ried?'

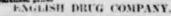
Are YOU too worn out to succeed?

Nothing will turn ambition into ill-tempered laziness quicker -C than constipation. And nothing will render the body more liable to dangerous diseases than this same poisonous condition.

Don't be constipated! It isn't safe! It isn't sensible! It isn't necessary! Be well-but don't rely on ordinary laxatives to help you. Try instead the newest scientific treatment for constipation -

CH-I This preparation not only overcomes constipation, but it does away with all the nausea, cramping and deranged digestion caused by ordinary laxatives.

Cusranteed at Our Store. We are so sure that Eich-Lax will please you that we want you to come to our store and get a bottle and try it so-irrely at our tisk. If it doesn't suit you, if it in 't the best laxative medicine you ever used, simply tell us so and we will promptly refund the full



DISFASE REMEDI (Hunt's Salve and Samp) (atility the treatment of lich, Bezema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itch-ing akin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk. ENGLISH DRUG COMPANY.

"Oh. Lord." she murmured wearily. "I feel like going to bed! How can I live through that dinner? Please

She was like one reminded of mor-

"Married! To Whom Are You Mar-

ried?"

The girl rose and threw down the

violets and her mild and listless man-

ner. A look of defiance filled her

face and her figure. Mrs. Bing arose,

"I'd like to know what you mean."

"I mean that if I am a fair, you

thright my how to be it. Ever since

I was knew-high, you have been teach-

ing me to deceive my father. I am

not going to do it any longer. I am

going to find my father and tell him

the truth. I shall not wait another

minute. He will give me better ad-

her lins and, us the last one was

spoken, she hurried out of the room.

Mrs. Bing threw herself on the couch

where she lay with certain hitter

memories, until the new maid came

to tell her that it was time to dress.

tality after coming out of ether.

The words had fallen rapidly from

vice than you have given, I hope."

her eyes aglow with anger.

she said under her breath

at school.

Phyllis learned that her father was tooth of a serpent. She stood very at his office, whither she proceeded without a moment's delay. She sent in word that she must see him alone "You young upstart! What do you and as soon as possible. He dismissed the men with whom he had been talking and invited her into his private office

"Well, girl, I guess I know what is on your mind," he said. "Go ahead." Phyllis began to cry.

"All right! You do the crying and I'll do the talking." he went on. "I feel like doing the crying myself, but if you want the job, I'll resign it to you. Perhaps you can do enough of that for both of us. I began to smell a rat the other day. So I sent for Gordon King. He came this morning. I had a long talk with him. He told me the truth. Why didn't you tell me? What's the good of having a father unless you use him at times when his counsel is likely to be worth having? I would have made a good father, if I had had half a chance. I should like to have been your friend and confidant in this important enterprise. I should have been a help to you. But, somehow, I couldn't get on the beard of directors. You and your mother have been running the plant all by yourselves and I guess it's pretty near bankrupt. Now, my girl, there's no use crying over spilt tears. Gordon King is not the man of my choice, but we must all take hold and try to build him up. Perhaps we can make him pay."

"I do not love him," Phyllis obbed.

"You married him because you wanted to. You were not coerced?" "No, sir."

"I'm sorry, but you'll have to take your share of the crow with the rest of us," he went on, with a note of sternness in his tone. "My girl, when I make a contract I live up to it and I intend that you shall do the same. You'll have to learn to love and cherish this fellow, if he makes it possible. You and your mother believe in woman's rights. I don't object to that, but you mustn't think that you have the right to break your agreements unless there's a good reason for it. My girl, the marriage contract is the most binding and sacred of all contracts. I want you to do your hest to make this one a success." There was the tinkle of the telephone bell. Mr. Bing put the re-

Watch for the Opening Installment in This Paper!

SOUR STOMACH INDIGESTION

Thedford's Black-Draught Highly Recommended by a Tennessee Grocer for Troubles Resulting from Torpid Liver.

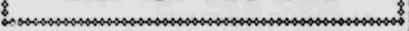
East Nashville, Tenn .- The efficlency of Thedford's Black-Draught, the genuine, herb, liver medicine, is vouched for by Mr. W. N. Parsons, a grocer of this city. "It is without doubt the best liver medicine, and I don't believe I could get along without it. I take it for sour stomach, headache, bad liver, indigestion, and all other troubles that are the result of a torpid liver.

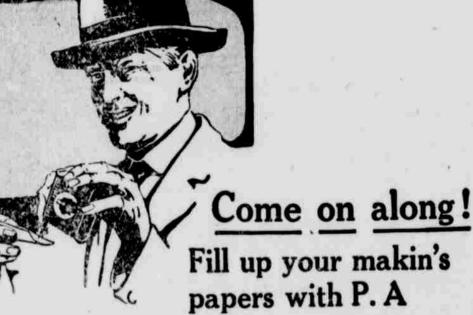
"I have known and used it for years, and can and do highly recommend it to every one. I won't go to bed without it in the house. It will do all it claims to do. I can't say enough for 11.

Many other men and women throughout the country have found Black-Draught just as Mr Parsons describes -valuable in regulating the liver to Its normal functions, and in cleansing the bowels of impurities.

Thedford's Black-Draught liver medicine is the original and only genuine. Accept no imitations or substitutes. Always ask for Thedford's.

ested the inventory of stock of goods and fixtures, and will take them to store and let them inspect goods and fixtures. Terms of sale cash, W. O. LEMMOND, Trustee,





Greatest sport you know to pull out your makin's papers and some Prince Albert and roll up a cigarette! That's because P. A. is so delightfully good and refreshing in a cigarettejust like it is in a jimmy pipe! You never seem to get your fill - P. A.'s so joy'usly friendly and appetizing.

Prince Albert will be a revelation to your taste! No other tobacco at any price is in its class! And, it rolls up

papers with P.A easily because it's crimp cut

and it stays put. It's the best bet you ever

laid that you'll like Prince Albert better than any cigarette you ever rolled!

And listen! If you have a jimmy pipe hankeringby all means know what Prince Albert can do for you! It's a revelation in a pipe as well as in a cigarette! P. A. can't bite or parch. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process.

RINGE ALBERT

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Prince Albert is cold in toppy rad bass, tidy red tins, handsome pound and hall pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass h u mid or with spange moistener top.

PRINCE ALBERT