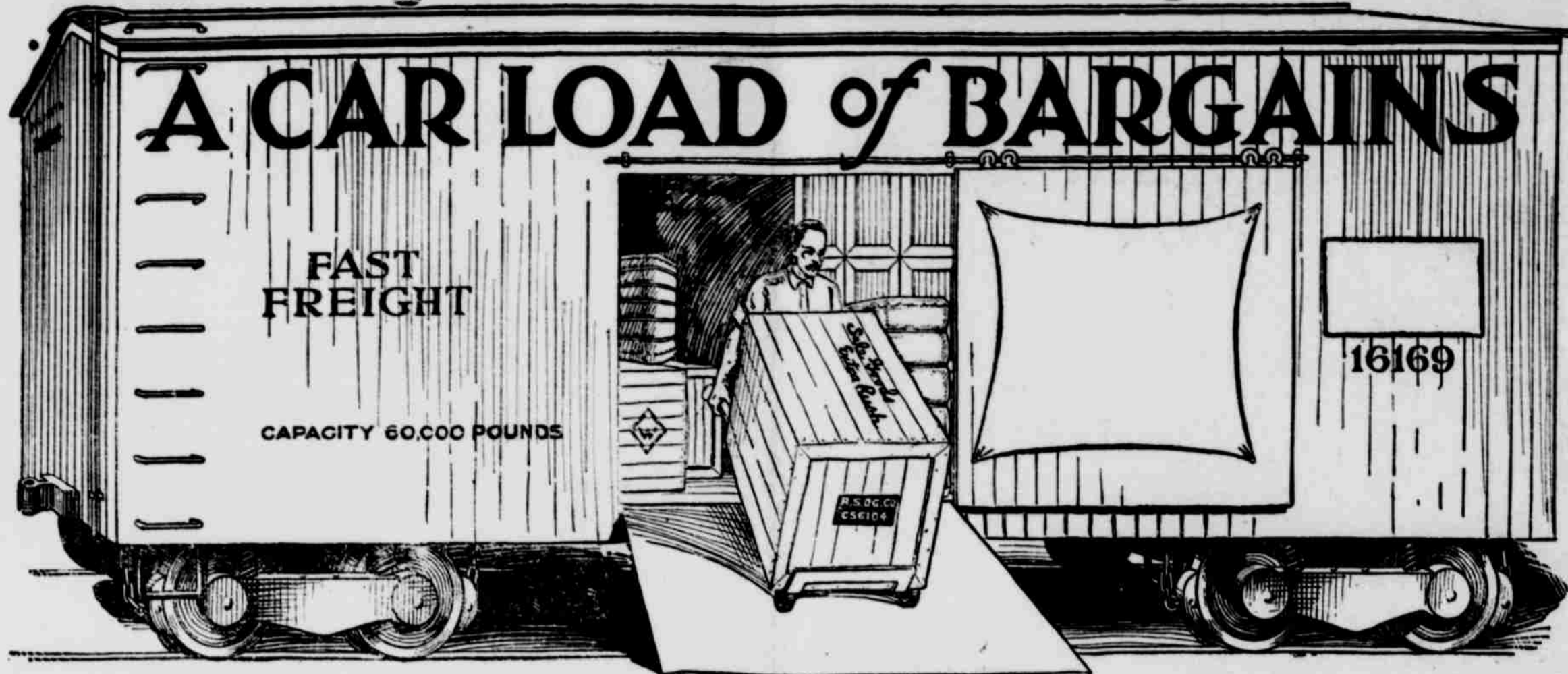


Monroe Bargain House's New Management Sale!



Come Everybody **NOW OPEN** The Big Sale Is On

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

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CHAPTER VI

There was no specific reason why Robert Fairchild should follow Maurice Rodaine and the young woman who had been described to him as the daughter of Judge Richmond, whoever he might be. Resentment was in his heart—resentment that the family of Rodaine should be connected in some way with the piquant, mysterious little person he had hoped out of a predilection on the Denver road the day before. And, to his chagrin, the very fact that there was a connection added a more sinister note to the escapade of the exploded tire and the pursuing sheriff; as he walked along, his gaze far ahead, Fairchild found himself wondering whether there could be more than mere coincidence in it all, whether she was a part of the Rodaine schemes and the Rodaine trickery, whether—

But he ceased his wondering to turn sharply into a nearby drug store, there absent to give an order at the soda fountain and stand watching the pair who had stopped just in front of him on the corner. She was the same girl; there could be no doubt of that, and he raged inwardly as she chatted and chaffed with the man who looked down upon her with a smiling air of proprietorship which instilled instant rebellion in Fairchild's heart. Nor did he know the reason for that, either.

After a moment they parted, and Fairchild gulped at his fountain drink. She had hesitated, then with a quick decision turned straight into the drug store.

"Buy a ticket, Mr. McCauley?" she asked of the man behind the counter. "I've sold twenty already, this morning. Only five more, and my work's over. Please take the five, won't you? Then I'll be through."

"I'll be darned if I will, 'Nita!' McCauley backed against a shelf case in mock self-defense. "Every time you've got to come in here and shove it off on me. There's only four in my family and four's all I'm going to take." He tossed four silver dollars on the showcase and took the tickets. The girl demurred.

"But how about the fifth one? I've got to sell that too—"

"Well, sell it to him!" And Fairchild, looking into the soda-fountain mirror, saw himself indicated as the druggist started toward the prescription case.

There was a moment of awkward silence as Fairchild gazed intently into his soda glass, then with a feeling of queer excitement, set it on the marble counter and turned. Anita Richmond

was approaching—in a stranger-like manner—a ticket of some sort held before her.

"Pardon me," she began, "but would you care to buy a ticket to the Old Times dance? It's a sort of municipal thing, gotten up by the bureau of mines—to celebrate the return of silver mining."

"But—I'm afraid I'm not much on dancing."

"You don't have to be. Nobody'll dance much—except the old-fashioned affairs. You see, everybody's supposed to represent people of the days when things were booming around here. There'll be a fiddle orchestra, and a dance caller and everything like that, and a bar—but of course there'll only be imitation liquor. But," she added with quick emphasis, "there'll be a lot of things really real—real keas and roulers and everything like that, and everybody in the costume of thirty or forty years ago. Don't you want to buy a ticket? It's the last one I've got!" she added prettily.

"When's it to be?"

"A week from tomorrow night. Are you going to be here that long?"

She realized the slip of her tongue and colored slightly. Fairchild, recovered now, reached into a pocket and carefully fingered the bills there. Then, with a quick motion, as he drew them forth, he covered a ten-dollar bill with a one-dollar note and thrust them forward.

"Yes, I'll take the ticket."

She handed it to him, thanked him, and reached for the money. As it passed into her hand, a corner of the ten-dollar bill revealed itself, and she hastily thrust it toward him as though to return money paid by mistake. Just as quickly, she realized his purpose and withdrew her hand.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, almost in a whisper, "I understand." She flushed and stood a second hesitant, flustered, her big eyes almost childish as they looked up into his. "You—you must think I'm a cad!" Then she whirled and left the store, and a slight smile came to the lips of Robert Fairchild as he watched her hurrying across the street. He had won a tiny victory, at least.

With a new enthusiasm, a greater desire than ever to win out in the fight which had brought him to Ohadi, he hurried to the courthouse and the various technicalities which must be coped with before he could really call the Blue Poppy mine his own.

It was easier than he thought. A few signatures, and he was free to wander through town to where billers had pointed out Kentucky gulch and to begin the steep ascent up the narrow road on a tour of prospecting that would precede the more legal and more safe system of a surveyor.

(To Be Continued)



The State championship can be brought to Monroe if the team receives the loyal support of the fans. Attend the

Mass Meeting

at the Chamber of Commerce Saturday night, 8 o'clock, July 15th.

Monroe Base Ball Club

Report of the Condition of The State Bank of Wingate at Wingate, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business June 30, 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$41,904.22
Demand Loans	7,107.66
Overdrafts	N O N E
U. S. Bonds and Liberty Bonds	200.00
All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	10,000.00
Banking House	1,143.54
Furniture and Fixtures	2,393.73
Cash in vault and net amount due from Banks, Bankers and Trust Companies	9,700.20
Cash Items held over 24 hours	118.72
Total	\$72,568.07

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	7,000.00
Undivided Profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	1,417.92
Dividends unpaid	2.50
Deposits subject to check	18,567.42
Demand Certificates of Deposit	35,460.18
Cashier's Checks outstanding	120.05
Total	\$72,568.07

State of North Carolina—County of Union, July 12, 1922.

I, W. A. Chaney, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. A. CHANEY, Cashier.

Correct—Attest:
J. R. JEROME
G. M. STEWART
J. L. AUSTIN, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of July, 1922.
H. K. HELMS, Notary Public.

X, at page 686, default having been made in the payment of said notes and demand made by the holder thereof for sale of the property described in said deed of trust, I will, on Monday, August 14, 1922, at 12 o'clock M., at the courthouse door, in Monroe, N. C., sell, for cash, to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land: Lying and being in Union county, N. C., on the waters of Twelve Mile creek, adjoining the lands of Milas Howie, Roney Howie, George McManus, and F. M. Sutton, containing 53 acres, more or less, and being a part of the land conveyed by J. A. Gordon to N. S. Matthews by deed dated Dec. 11, 1913, and registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Union County, in record of deeds No. 51, at page 404, and by N. S. Matthews and wife, to S. C. Simonds by deed dated 26th Feb., 1920, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Union county. Same being sold to satisfy the notes mentioned in the deed of trust.

July 12th, 1922.
R. W. LEMMOND, Trustee.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS STATE HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION N. C. STATE PROJECT NO. 694

Sealed bid for the construction of a bridge over Richardson Creek, near Monroe, in Union county, on Route No. 20, will be received by the North Carolina State Highway Commission at Raleigh, N. C., until 10 A. M. on the 25th day of July, 1922, when they will be opened and read.

No bids will be received after the hour fixed.

The work will consist approximately as follows:
682 Cu. Yds. Class "A" Concrete
82,380 Lbs. Reinforcing Steel
1,250 Lbs. Plates and Bolts
337 Sq. Yds. Asphalt Wearing Surface
2 Name Plates

No bids will be considered unless accompanied by a corporate surety bond, or by a properly certified check made payable to Frank Page, Chairman, for one thousand dollars.

A corporate surety bond, or other satisfactory security will be required for the complete fulfillment of the Contract.

Specifications, forms of contract, proposal blanks, etc., can be obtained by writing to the office of the State Highway Commission, Raleigh, N. C.

Plans may be seen in the office of the District Engineer at Charlotte, N. C., or at the office of the State Highway Commission at Raleigh.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or to accept any bid deemed best for the State.

By order of the North Carolina State Highway Commission.
This 1st day of July, 1922.
NORTH CAROLINA STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION.

WALLACE REED
—IN—
"THE WORLD'S CHAMPION"
STRAND THEATRE
MONDAY
—AND—
TUESDAY
ADMISSION 10 and 25c.

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"THE WORLD'S CHAMPION"
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—AND—
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A man who howls at everything is usually treated like a dog.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH
DR. C. C. WEAVER, Pastor

Sunday Evening the first of a series of four sermons on "Keeping the American Home at Par" will be delivered. First phase of the subject, "The One Hundred Per Cent Father." Following in order, "The One Hundred Per Cent Mother, Son and Daughter."

Subject of preliminary remarks Sunday Evening, "Monroe's Worst Enemy."

Special lecture to Men's Bible Class by Mr. W. S. Blake-ney.