RATURE BEYOND SOLVENING CROWSHIP CROWSHIP

Third In alment

et en, i. k Ayle.

T THE STORY. NOW GO ON, W. or at her height He chackled with ening color and the lift of her clan. "And that's the ." he said delight

He pur her him !! into a taxicab. escorting har down alreagh the house with its righers and every and play. She hannel the frem behind one of the clied do not the ground floor she heard look Avleward's voice, cold, among and excited. It brought back upon her oddly that light diver of feat, of unhappiness

As the very beginning there was this sor at diff rence between Lynda Saighi and Jordyn Harlowe. Lynda was without question the more open and arden of the two. Her eve had burned upon Nick, his home, his life, his friends with a golden thank of interest, of sympa the, or the will to understand. It was the git which Marcella had refused and Felix sent had not even desired as evolu-

Heretofore Joselia had been the

"Why," he asked her, "do you led, so conventual to the?" "Oh," sold Joed a realizing that she must answer. "You used to ---I shall be to as I sught to, conver-

the life of her I come back don't shoren did com airs. ! " ut-face was read in

want a viii Marcella speke reciting in a lim "I can s 100 you watim, time. did say a four but it som te. tested cash there ficiently, les

to each at The girl other with the "Year in Yea'll lea. these day

ling, to be did of lower his vic. And the kiss she dreaded fell angliich of a blo

But she circlur into some lastisoul. All her l havever, drew itself up and the the chair as

She listered at cella discussed de ls. She breathed the ling at her. "No. This is not his deeply, her heart bitter, at defiant labor. She was to be left alone in Jock is what you might call a bird." I must talk to you. You must her ignorate of Lee. And then she of passage," was to be given to this man. "Oh, "A salesman?" suggested Lynda, shall see in t. There will be a fort- tion for a man. is not the only doorway into life and love. I have a chance to learn the truth, just a brief mad chance, and if during this fortnight I discover that my an error and any chance to learn the patient disposition. Are you?"

Lynda considered this husband do not meen what my mother life so far but wait." assures me that they mean," her chest lifted, a will seemed to blow across her mind, "then I will never marry him, so hip me God; not even to escape from . . . her!" To the terrible estrat ment of this pro- respectful?" noun had Marcela driven her.

make her spect come truth possible. "Then-Nick . . . oh, please do Lynda drank the black coffee Jock Cousin Sara care; an old woman answer me quickly, someone is com- had ordered for her. Jock was with an car true is, very active and very lame, who a lifed about the city all day with a restant to hed at night exhausted is her own nervous in like heing married.

answer me quickly, someone is considered in graph to stairs."

Nick listened, alert, rigid.

"Father, Nick, please. Before lock Ayleward comes. Nick, shall it like heing married."

there came a night. Mary's night out, when Jocelyn drew from her old to that. It's for your discipline, my angel. 'My father hath chastised you angel. 'My father hath chastised you with scorpions.' Don't you know the

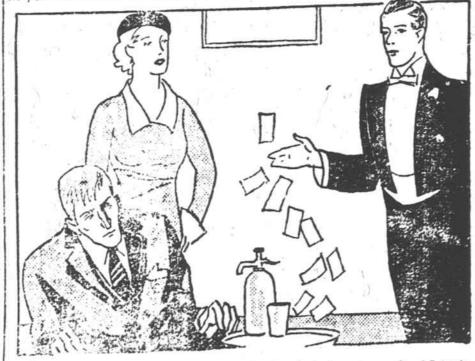
> He was doubled over a shabby desk happy. I don't want to be chastised. and looked so queer, so almost I want not to be afraid gnomic over his parers, with his mother is. As my mother is -" And brilliant squinting eyes, that Lynda at that instant first did the child had again that sick flash of repul- know what it was in Marcella that sion. Perhaps he recognized it for so disturbed, so alienated her. he put both his dark distorted hands! Nick had hastily finished his drink,

> days-and Jocelyn rather anxiously dained by God and man for anything recognized that she missed him- so unimportant to the race as hap-

dark jacket and the tam-o-shanter old Testament?"

"We were not allowed to study our Bible," said Lynda, white and the outer room of his lodging, alone.

The way doubled over a shabby dark because I don't work to be about a doubled over a shabby dark.



He tossed a headful of paper money in the air before he noticed Lynda.

lore him an instant. be a larger breast. He ing rapidly, all de lon expense with laughter,

I was a machined by you. Go on quit him cold. . . . It is Jock!" The door was opened with a sort of the first of the victim bis hair as sleek as a screen lover's. mat process, in I'm fac bith to, inderstand?" herce arm about Sandal's shoulders

thank we can't like to be a part of your lovelity of convent "I hanks, Lynda," he said simply money which he shock before Nick's
landle of the his pockets great handfuls of paper money which he shock before Nick's
landle of the his pockets and then tossed up in the air on taw, I to by have to much this. Go de I bayes. In this mement of some which she were When you come be well talk."

anger, Felix. I a sainst the mail, was a single property of the series o bracks; the secre no patterns in Aylewar I turned it upon Nick's visins walls. On top of a tall chest of lawers, however, a set of clean carry tolled and began to collect his earnings; for surely they must be,

iss. Before his bility greater than humanity's. was the girl's first question when the first a very brici inspection she came to have the first a very brici inspection she came to have into the outer room. "He's "Take her home, will you, Jock?" i. I care such a leastly."

is for with the ward's. The animal's dead now, I seems to belong. it, withdrawing Jock met with other beasts less beau- he came back to furious prowling are charling her tiful, Jock keeps a sort of corner here Nick. with me."

The the chair as "It's not his home, then?"

"Eless the child! Home?" He clicked his tongue, his eyes laughtyoung face.

Ayleward came in at the door then, humming a dance air with a strange dazed wistful look on his young face.

no," said Landa Sandal speaking proud of her worldly wisdom in Le- where?" desperately to her own heart, "we ing able to guess a business occupa-

Nick chuckled. He seemed !eperience. Perhaps this Felix does not understand me. Perhaps this one Perhaps this one lighted with her suggestion. "Well, restaurant and my moth—" "You're dressed for the place I'm that. He's a cort of hunter too. To-taking you to, only I will say you're night he's after big game-against a Litestagey.'

"When will you be married?"

"Telf me, shall I like being married, Father?" "I wish you'd call me Nick."

"The fast thing I crave, O daugh-Events shaped the melves rapidly to ter of mine old age, is respect."

"No. Of course not, you little sim-So, after Felix and been gone four pleton. It's not an institution or-

had risen, was not looking at her She we had so draw the poor face but at his door. The step was mount-

"Oh, that!" he threw back at her ecome to line that could not hastily over his root of shoulder. "I never said you had to be afraid, (1) he we seed esoman thing," did I: That's last exactly the one O. k. his whole face gleaning thing you mustn't be, me with If and a the mesculine re- Mr. Fel.x Kent really scares you wast it set was from me. in any prefound sense of the word,

or savely land, don't you c me in, shut the door and hung a

standing, whether, "I stand have you." said Lynda . "There, you old belig-acher, what a count i a tool out v. "I tansicheve ou. You are do you say? Next time vill trust a

The Ledworn which contained one dropped the grim mask it in his or for keeping full-sized and and are marked controlled and will winged face. Lynda canger, Felix. I a sainst the word, was the most un- saw that he was young, ten years

re ier all there is a large three was a great pictonings; for surely they must be, thought Lynda, same sort of earnings from his salesmanship! When be the contraction of the head them builded together he had them builded together he added to them what was left in his added to them what was left in his "Tell me about your dog. Father," clothing and put the whole great

"Take her home, will you, Jock?" said Nick.) "I'm done and she ought "It isn't my dog. It's Jock Ayle- to be getting back to where she

imagine. He was Jock's beast before But it was nearly morning when

Ayleward came in at the door

ell me about Nick. "All right. I'll take you some-

"Do you like to lance?" asked Ayleward. "Yes. But I'm not dressed for a

At the address he had given the

They mounted steep and narrow if during this formight I discover that my an er an' any shame and my terror under the entrace of a future husband do not usen what my mother life so far but wait."

patient disposition. Are you?"

Lynda considered this,

"I glow't quite know. I think I must be. I've done nothing all my seated on a bench against a wall, Jock opposite her across a bare small narrow table. It held one shaded light. Jock ordered supper food. Mechanical music was playing.

The floor was filled with dancers, "Oh, wouldn't that be herribly dis- their bedies pressed together Others drank and ate. But except for the music the long narrow room was

> watching the dancers. "Want to dance?" Continued Next Week

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February 22nd to March 5th

Jackson County

NOTICE OF 'ESALE

Notice is hereby even that the and within the time limit the bid of son County, adjoining the lands of lands embraced in deed of trust said lands has been raised ten per- H. C. Crispe, J. L. Higdon and Young from M. M. Higdon: Delia Higdon cent, therefore, by order of Dan Al- tract being the home place of M. M. to J. J. Hook r, Tr fee for Tucka, lisen Clerk of the Superior Court of Higdon, further reference to which seegce Bank, Tylva, C., dated October 20, 1921, and a did in the oflie anction for each at the Court, This thelo day of February, 1932. fice of the Registe of Deeds for House Door in the Town of Sylva, Jackson County, in Book 88 page 42, Jackson County, N. C., by the trus- 2 11 2ts TB

highest bidder for each on the 22 day described as follows: 45 acres more of January, 1932, and since the sale or less in Savannah township, Jack

were sold at public auction to the teo, on the 20 day of February, 1932,

Dan K. Moore, trustee.