

THE OTHER MAN

by RUBY M. AYRES
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Second Installment

Pauline hung up the receiver slowly and turned away from the telephone.

"Dennis isn't coming home till late," she said.

Barbara Stark blew a cloud of cigarette smoke into the air, toward a page of the magazine she was reading, then glanced up.

"Oh! Business?" she asked naturally.

"He didn't say."

There was a little silence. Pauline went back to her chair and to the work she had been engaged upon so happily a moment ago.

"I should give that up if I were you," Barbara said in her lazy, cynical voice. "How long have you been at it?"

"Ever since I was engaged," Pauline spread the cloth across her knee and regarded it critically.

"Time flies, doesn't it? You've been married—how long?"

"Six months," asked Barbara, mustering a smile.

"Nearly," Pauline's blue eyes sought her friend's face rather sardoniously. "It seems longer—sometimes," she admitted.

Barbara laughed. "Not very complimentary," she said.

"Dennis is a darling," Pauline gathered up the elaborate words. "He's a perfect darling," she said, with enthusiasm.

Barbara stifled another yawn and turned another page of the magazine.

"And they feed happily ever after," she quoted rather cynically. Pauline looked forward for a moment at the picture of her friend.

Pauline had flushed with pleasure. "Now it Barbara were what I call fluffy clothes," he went on, floundering amidst explanations, "something blue—with some lace—"

"Should look frightful!" Pauline told him.

"Why should he disapprove of it sounded profound, and then she

with insistent truth. Dennis was not in the least sentimental—he hated what he called "slosh." Now Pauline came to think of it, he hardly ever used any terms of endearment when he spoke to her.

Pauline sighed. It was the little things of life that were so disappointing, she decided. Only last night, for instance, he had come home earlier than usual from the City and had gone straight down to the garage and had tinkered about with the car.

When they were first married his



"And you've never loved anyone since, Barbara?" asked Pauline

asked the question which for months she had longed to ask. "Barbara, did you love your husband when you married?" she urged, as her friend did not reply.

"No," said Barbara, "always disapproval of things they don't understand."

"Oh," said Pauline. She was not quite sure what Barbara meant, but married him?"

hour—when I knew I did not."

"Why I said that!" Barbara laughed. "It was rather, but I've got over it, and it was an experience I don't regret."

"And you've never loved anyone since?"

"Yes, I've been fool enough for that."

"Oh!" Pauline scrambled to her feet. "Who was he? Do tell me!"

Barbara moved away to the window. "It wouldn't interest you," she said.

"Everything about you interests me," Pauline pleaded.

Barbara turned, smiling a little. "This wouldn't. It's nothing romantic."

But Pauline would not be denied. "Didn't he love you? Oh, but he must have," she insisted.

"I never asked him. One doesn't go about proposing to men who don't show the slightest interest in me, you know."

"I know, but—"

Barbara patted Pauline's cheek. "I said I'd answer one question, and I'm sure I've answered half a dozen," she protested. "What are we going to do with ourselves this evening?"

"Peterkin's coming to dinner."

Barbara raised her brows. "Poor Peterkin!"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, by coming here to see you."

"Why shouldn't he? He's my cousin."

"I know—a cousin who adores the ground you walk on. Now that's a man whose love I believe in, Pauline. You're the only woman in his life. You ought to have married him—I consider you are admirably suited."

"Barbara! I don't care for him in that way at all."

"I know you don't, but all the same you are admirably suited to him. You're both sentimental, whereas Dennis—" She stopped, but Pauline caught her up quickly.

"What about Dennis?"

"Nothing, except that temperamentally he's your exact opposite."

"Then we must have been made for each other," Pauline insisted.

"Like attracts unlike," they say, don't they?"

"Attracts, yes," and then, as if regretting the word, Barbara laughed. "Why do you lead me on to talk such nonsense? Oughtn't we to dress? Peterkin will be here directly."

When she was upstairs in her room Pauline made no attempt to dress. She sat down on the side of the bed and stared at the rose-patterned carpet with eyes that suddenly seemed to see a great deal.

She had been married six months—happy months, yes, decidedly happy months and yet—

"Temperamentally Dennis is your exact opposite."

Barbara's words came back to her

first thought would have been for her—she hadn't it?

Pauline submitted herself to a stiff cross-examination. Perhaps she had been unwise. It was a mistake to know you were too fond of a man—Barbara had always said that—Barbara who was so cynically worldly-wise.

But even Barbara admitted to being in love! Pauline wondered who she was in love with, and why? But a bell pinged through the house, and she changed hurriedly and went downstairs. Peterkin was alone in the drawing room—Barbara had not yet appeared—and Pauline went up to him with an unconscious little sigh of relief. "It's so nice to see you, Peterkin."

"Glad to see me?" he asked jerkily. "I looked down at her, but he kept his hands firmly clasped behind his back."

Pauline nodded. "You're a bit of my old friend, and you're so safe," she said contentedly.

He laughed rather grimly. "Is that a compliment—and where's Dennis?"

"Out on business."

"Already?" There was an unkind little note in the question, and Pauline drew away from him offendedly.

"And you're still quite happy?"

She met his eyes serenely. "Perfectly."

He let her go at that. "Well—are we dining alone?"

"No, Barbara is here."

His eyes brightened. "Is she? I like that woman—she's a fascinating devil. I wonder she hasn't got married again."

"I wish she would. There is—" Pauline broke off, realizing she had been about to break a confidence by speaking of the man whom Barbara had admitted loving, and the next moment Barbara was in the room.

"They had quite a cheery dinner in spite of Dennis's empty chair, before which Pauline insisted on placing a vase of roses and a glass of wine 'for her'."

"Still so romantic!" Barbara teased her.

"And always will be, I hope," Pauline answered. She was rather quiet during dinner—afterward, when she was in bed and lying awake listening for Dennis, she realized there had not been much necessity for her to talk. Then she heard Dennis' step up the little garden and the sound of his key in the door. She flew out of bed and down the stairs, barefooted as she was, and when he opened the door she flung herself into his arms.

"How late you are! It been so lonely. Are you all right? I'm always so afraid you'll get run over or something when you're out so late."

O'Hara laughed and kissed her flushed cheek.

"Do you think I want a nurse or a keeper?" he asked. He put his arms gently from her. "You'll take no slippers or dressing gown."

"I'm quite warm." She hung round him as he took off his coat, and followed him into the dining room, talking all the time. "Have you had dinner?"

Continued Next Week

line; thence North 80 degrees West, 10 poles to a stake J. M. Hooper's corner in H. Moses line; thence South 10 degrees West, with H. Moses' line 20 poles to a plum on the bank of the River H. Moses' corner thence up said River with its meanderings passing two large black-gums to the beginning, containing one acre, be the same more or less.

SECOND TRACT:
BEGINNING, at a small dogwood on the North bank of the East Fork of the Tuckasegee River, corner of V. F. Brown's lot and runs thence North 10 degrees East 15 poles to stake Brown's corner; thence North 90 deg. W. with Brown's line 10 poles to a stake in Hos-a-Mosee line; thence with his, Moses, line North 10 degrees East 36.2 poles to a stake; thence South 80 degree East 22 poles to a stake in J. H. Parker's line thence South 10 degree West 45 poles with J. H. Parker's line to a walnut stump on the bank of the East Fork of the Tuckasegee River; thence down the meanderings of said River to the beginning, containing 6 acres, more or less.

The above two tracts be contiguous and are bounded by the lands of J. W. Hooper, J. H. Parker, J. J. Smith Heirs, Price and Hooper land and others

THIRD TRACT:
BEGINNING, at a stake on the North Bank of the East prong of Tuckasegee River and corner of I. C. Hooper's land and in the mouth of a branch, and runs thence up the river with its meanderings South 80 degrees East 22 poles to a stake thence still up the River as it meanders South 40 degrees East 25 poles to a persimmon, thence North 34 1/2 degrees East 74 1/2 poles to a small white-oak; thence North 18 1/2 degrees East 66 1/2 poles to a small chestnut; thence North 13 1/4 degrees West 57 poles to a hickory; thence North 20 degrees East 39 poles to a hickory, crossing the tip of the mountain at 35 poles; thence North 79 1/4 degrees West 20 poles to a chestnut, corner of C. L. Hooper's lands; thence South 13 degrees West 59 poles to a pine; thence South 40 degrees West 28 poles to a Spanish-oak; thence South 25 degrees East, 31 poles to a black oak; thence South 59 degrees West 40 poles to a white-oak; thence South 14 degrees East 18 poles to a stake in a gully; thence South 5 degrees West 40 poles to a stake in a gully; thence South 38 degrees West 17 poles to the beginning, containing 50 acres, more or less.

Terms of sale cash and trustee will require deposit of 10 per cent of the amount of the bid as his evidence of good faith.
This the 23rd day of February, 1933.
NORTH CAROLINA BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, Trustee,
Successor to The Raleigh Savings Bank and Trust Company, Trustee
I. L. Cockerham and Robert Weinstein, Attorneys, Raleigh, N. C. 3-1-35.

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\$19.50 Individual's
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If you are one of the millions who must get up several times a night, your trouble is probably due to an irritation of the bladder or excess acidity of the urine. Then just try
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During 237 years this fine old preparation has helped millions. Insist on Gold Medal. 35¢.

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A "Live-at-Home" program is what our Governor Max Gardner proclaimed would bring us back to prosperity, to our people, also, the Five and Ten Year program that Western North Carolina farmers are waiting on. All will help to make time better. We are trying to co-operate with the people of Jackson County in every way we can. Will give you some prices this year you haven't seen in the last 30 years.

FIELD SEED

Red Clover, per bushel	8.75
Saplin Clover, per bushel	8.75
Alfalfa Clover, per bu.	9.75
Alsike Clover, per bushel	8.75
Sweet Clover, per bushel	4.50
White Dutch Clover, per lb.	37¢
Japan Clover, per lb.	7¢
Korean Clover, per lb.	9¢
Timothy, per bushel	2.35
Kentucky Blue Grass, per bushel	1.75
Orchard Grass, per bushel	1.75
Red Top, per lb.	9¢
Tall Meadow Oat Grass, per lb.	15¢
Seed Oats-- Burt, Red and White	2.20
Per 5 bushel bag	2.20

Seed Potatoes, Green Mountain, per lb.	1.25
Yellow Danver Onion Sets, per qt.	8¢
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200 lbs. 16 per cent Acid	1.75
200 lbs. 8-2-2 2.05	2.05
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200 lbs. Sulphate of Ammonia	3.85
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100 lbs. 8 per cent C. S. Meal	1.20
100 lbs. 7 per cent C. S. Meal	1.15
100 lbs. Cotton Seed Hulls	1.50
100 lbs. Western Shorts	1.31
100 lbs. Western Bran	1.20
100 lbs. Scratch Feed	1.65
100 lbs. Egg Mash	1.55
100 lbs. 16 per cent Dairy Feed	1.65
100 lbs. 24 per cent Dairy Feed	1.90

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NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE
NORTH CAROLINA, County of JACKSON.
Under and by virtue of the power and authority contained in that certain deed of trust executed by J. M. Rigdon and wife, Charlotte Rigdon, and Ralph Rigdon and wife, May Rigdon to The Raleigh Savings Bank and Trust Company, trustee (the undersigned trustee having succeeded to the rights and title of the

original trustee, under Chapter 207, Public Laws of 1931), which said deed of trust is dated Dec. 1, 1925 and recorded in Book 94, Page 286, of the Jackson County Registry, default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness thereby secured and in the conditions therein secured, the undersigned trustee, will on Monday, March 27, 1934, at or about twelve o'clock noon, at the court house door at Sylva, N. C. offer for sale and sell to the highest

bidder for cash the following described property:
All those certain tracts of land lying and being in River Township, Jackson County, described as follows:
FIRST TRACT:
BEGINNING, on a small dogwood on the North bank of the East prong of Tuckasegee River corner of J. M. Hooper and runs North 10 degrees to a stake J. M. Hooper's corner and running with his