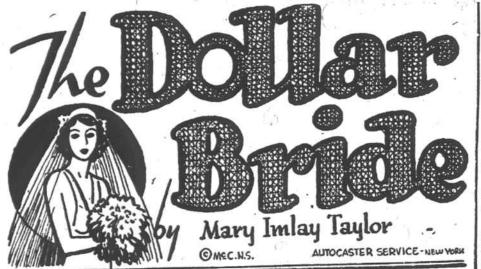
THE JACKSON COUNTY JOURNAL, SYLVA, N. C., MAY 10, 1934



Nineteenth Installment THE STORY SO FAR

Nancy Gordon, loving Page Roemer, sells herself in marriage to Dr. Richard Morgan for fifteen thousand dollars, the amount her brother Roddy stole to give to a woman. Helena Haddon, sophisticated married woman, in love with Richard, does her best to make trouble for Nency, although she knows nothing of the secret marriage. Mr. Gordon sells his home to repay Richard. Nancy permits Page to continue making love to her, but when she finds that he wants her to run away with his that account from him in horror. with him she recoils from him in horror. Taking shelter in the hovel of a poor woman whose baby is dying, Nancy real-izes that Richard is the best man after all, and sends for him. Although he saves the baby's life, he repudiates the help of his wife. Helena, finding that they have spent the night together in the miserable hovel, spreads the scandal about town. Angic spreads the scandal about town. Angle Fuller, Roddy's childhood sweetheart, and niece of Major Lomax, tries to stop the scandal. Just then Roddy returns home— drunk. His mother believes him crazy and sends for Dr. Morgan, who takes Roddy' home with him. Nancy goes to Richard's to see her brother. "Rod," she says, "have you been doing it again-stealing?"

Now go on with the story.

Her lips were dry. "Stealing?" "No!" he snapped, then his hand clenched on the edge of the bed and he choked back a sob. "She took that money-the money I stole to save he old father from jail-and bought trousseau - and - got married - an went to Europe!" He staggered t his feet, shaking his fist at space "Went to Europe !" he shouted, "he: old father was all a blooming lie-sh; went to Europe with the man she'd been engaged to for two years!"

Nancy, sitting alone on the edge of the bed now, gasped with relief. so glad," she cried, "so glad!" "I'n

Roddy stopped in his furious outburst to glare at her.

'Money! She wanted money!" he raved, "a woman who uses a man's love for her-to get money-" he stopped, choking, "there's nothing bac enough for a woman like that !" he cried, "nothing !" .

"I've got nothing to live for," Rod-

over his face, then he let it fall heavily on his daughter's shoulder. "My poor girl! You ruined your life for that-that young scalawag!



Roddy, we thought you would try to make good."

She did not trust herself to look

up. "Nancy Virginia," her father said at last, slowly, "I won't have this secret kept any longer-you've got to get a divorce. I'll-make that fellow give it ingly, and before she knew it her soft to you!

Nancy rose slowly to her feet. "He says I can have it,' she told him. moving away from him. "He doesn't want me, that's all," she added with a little gasp.

dy went on, "the world's rotten-I'n, window with unseeing eyes. In her married," he blazed,

twenty-three and I've drained life to pocket was a letter from Page Roe- Angie dried her tears angrily. "She to the dregs! I've thrown up my job, mer; in it he sued tor forgiveness- ought to have gone to jail!" sis, I couldn't face it any longer-I'd pleading his love.

snoulder, "Detter take it, Rod, unless you want to jockey for Polestar." Roddy said nothing.

"Won't you sit down, Rod?" He swung around and found her, sitting in her corner, just as she used to sit.

"Angie, I'm not fit to lace your boots!" he cried impetuously.

She was startled. "I'm so sorry uncle was rudeplease don't mind it, Roddy. Hene means to be kind."

"No one could be dreadful enough to me," said Roddy flinging himself on a low stool at her feet.

She was shocked, but her heart began to beat in her throat. He was always impetuous. He had come back to tell her-he was sorry then!

"I've done awful things," he went on, in a passion of self abnegation, "do you remember-when I was here last? I didn't come to see you."

"Yes, I know. I saw you go by-I hought you'd forgotten.

"I had," said .Roddy, "I was shamed to remember. I'm a rotter, ingie. I'd been stealing to help a ad woman out of trouble.

The girl shrank back into her corner. It was a long while before she could speak. "I-can't believe it, Roddy, you're-why, you're a Gordon!" He turned crimson. She had touched he tenderest spot about him.

"I stole fifteen thousand dollars from the trust company, Angie. I sught to be in jail," he went on, pouring it all out in a molten stream of passionate regret and repentance. "My ister helped me. Nancy borrowed the oney and kept me out of jail! A irl, Angie! I'm a lout-I let her do

Angie's quick gasp escaped him. He was too much wrapped up in himself to perceive that he had given a key to a mystery. Richard had moneycould Nancy have gone to him?

"I-I'm so glad you didn't go-to jail!" she gasped, and then: "Rod, you ought to have gone. We ought to pay for what we do-ourselves. He caught her hand and held it feverishly; he had forgotten his hatred of the sex.

'You don't despise me-for it?" he asked huskily.

She shook her head. Then, suddenly, without warning, she burst into tears. Her tears melted Roddy; he felt a rush of self pity as great as her pity for him.

"Oh, Roddy !" sighed the girl meltfingers touched his brown hair with shy fondness. "Oh, Rod, there was a woman, you said-

"I hate her!" he vowed, "I was a fool, Angie. She fooled me. She begged for help for her old father-She ran upstairs and shut herself oh, a touching story-and she said in her own room. Dropping on the she'd return it, I-1 thought I could edge of the bed, she stared out of the myself. Then I found out she was

every week-FARMER'S FEDERA-TION HATCHERY, Mrs. John R. Jones, Manager. .

distances as will more fully by H. R. Queen, Surveyor, on the 12th day of January, 1927, and attached to the abstract now on file with the Atlantic Joint Stock Land Bank of Raleigh, the same being bounded on the North by the lands of C. A. Bird, and W. E. Bird, on he East by the lands of Andy Martin, K. Howell, on the South by the lands of C. A. Bird, W. E. Bird and Andy Martin, on the West by the lands of C. A. Bird and W. E. Bird, and being the identical tracts of land conveyed by C. A. Bird and wife to T. W. McLaughlin and wife, by deed dated August 23, 1919, and recorded in book No. 79 at page 310 and by deed from W. E. Bird and wife to T. W. McLaughlin and wife, dated March 29, 1926, and recorded in Book 99, at Page 277, and by deed from C. M. Hughes and wife and others to T. W. McLaughlin and wife, dated Septem_ ber 25, 1916, and recorded in Book No. 71, Page 545, all in the Office of Register of Deeds for Jackson Counly, Norht Carolina, to which reference is made for more complete de_ scription of said lands.

Terms of sale cash and trustee will rehuire deposit of 10 per cent of the amount of the bid as evidence of good faith.

This the 13th day of April, 1934 JOSEPH L. COCKERHAM,

Substituted Trustee. Robert Weinstein and Victor W.

Thompson, Attorneys,

Raleigh, N. C.

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NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain Deed of Trust executed by J. C. Cannon and wife, Rosa Cannon, to Compere al National Bank, High Point, N. C., Trustee, under date of February 15, 1928, securing the indebtedness therein described, said Deed of Trust being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Jackson County in Book 102, ai Page 540, default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness and at the request of the holder or holders thereof, the undersigned Trustee will, on the 11th day of June, 1934, at 12 o'clock noon, a) the Courthouse door in Jackson County, North Carolina, offer for ale, for cash, to the highest bidder the following described premises, to vit :

We have fine, peppy Baby Chicks, POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce my caudidacy

to succeed myself as a member of

the board of county common oners.

subject to the Democratic primary,

W. C. Norton

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS

Subject to the Democratic pri-

mary I hereby announce my candi-

dacy for the office of hereiter of

Deeds for Jackson county, 1 will ap-

Margaret Sherrill

FOR REGISTER OF DECOS

to the action of the Depues is pri-

FOR SHERIF!

FOR FINANCE COMMISSIONER

I wish to announce by an infaey

the Democratic Linuary, dt 1 should

be defeated, by opposite the have

no more enthusiastic supress than

E. L. Willsony

outrate.

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preciate the support of all

I hereby announce my a

date for the office of the

Deeds for Jackson county

Frank D. Bryson.

I hereby announce is

for Sheriff of Jackson in

ject to the Democratic from

in the primary.

mary.

FOR JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT

I am a candidate for Judge of the reference to a plat, thereof, made by Superior Court, 20th Judicial District subject to the wishes of the Demo cratic voters, in the primary to be held June 2, and will appreciate you support and influence.

Grover C. Davis.

FOR JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT

I announce my candidacy for th nomination to succeed myself as Judge of the Superior Court of the Twentieth Judicial District. I refer my friends to my forty years of serv ice to the Democratic Party, and my record of fifteen months on the Bench all of which I submit to the judg ment of the people of the District. Felix E. Alley.

FOR CLERK SUPERIOR COURT

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Clerk Superior Cour: of Jackon county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. will appreciate your support. Ed Hooper.

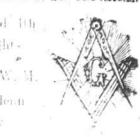
FOR FINANCE COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself as a can didate for the office of Finance Com nissioner and Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Jackson County. subject to the action of the Democrat ie primary. J. D. Cowan.

FOR BOARD OF EDUCATION I wish to announce my candidacy

for County Board of Education sub ject to will of the Democratic Party. J. H. LONG

I have announced my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. C. C. MASON



W. H. OLIVER

Visiting Bretho Always # com



FOR SHERIFF Raymond Glenn Secretary

R. U. Sutton, W. M

UNAKA LODGE NO. 268 A.F.&A.M. Meets 2nd and 1th

myself.

Monday might.

"Forgive me, trust me, I only want | lied enough for her. I resigned." "Rod, you didn't-you didn't owe to serve you." anything, did you?" .

to come out! I went on a spree, away with him. Nance, the biggest spree I ever had in my life. I drank up all I had. I he sank down in a chair op grass, ha

was choked with her own misery. It had been no use, no use in the world; she had not saved Roddy, she had only made him worse! "Oh, Roddy!" she gasped, "oh, Rod

dy, I wish I were dead !"

Roddy stared at her, his jaw dropping; suddenly the selfishness of his own anguish was penetrated. Nancy's forlorn cry went to his heart.

"Neither am I !" Nancy's voice was smothered, "I'm—I'm just as bad! It's my fault—I—I've made everything a worse !- I-it's all gone for nothing !" she cried.

"It hasn't-listen!" he came over I'd caught my chicken thief!" and seized her by the shoulder, almost Red in the face, Roddy ca shaking her, "it hasn't gone for noth- and shook hands. The old man swung ing-if you mean that confounded the lantern in his face. money? I paid it all in-they never said a word about it; I've thought, sometimes, that old Beaver knewbut he's only watched me, that's all.

home soon, Roddy," she whispered, a hook by the door, surveyed him. "please come home-we all love you "Beaver says you've given up," he re- cried impetuously, "no reason in the -all of us! Don't hurt us any more!" downstairs.

Richard was standing with his back to his own door when she came down.

you?'

to look at him. "The sooner the better I" she cried,

and ran past him out of the house.

The task of telling Mr. Gordon mitting a visitor. about Roddy fell to Nancy; her mother would not face it.

Mr. Gordon's face worked. "Give him another chance, Papa! Poor Rod."

NOTICE OF SALE

withing, did you?" •/ "No! Not a dam' cent-what do 1 as Page Roemer had torn her love want with money? The whole world's for him in little pieces and trampled it like a rotten apple, the inside's ready in the mire-when he asked her to run

Roddy, tramping in the wet meadow grass, had gotten to the bottom of his misery. "Pretty white to treat a poor clenched fists-"I'm a darned loafer. devil like me so well!" he mused bit-I ought to be shot. I've disgraced terly, with that rush of friendship for you all. I've stolen. I'm out of work. Richard that comes to a man at the Why don't you shoot me, Nance?" end of his tether. No one had told His sister did not answer him; she him that he owed his freedom to Richard.

Roddy, in the rush of his friendship and gratitude to Richard, did not know how much he owed. He was tramping up and down the river meadow in the dusk when he came suddenly upon old Major Lomax.

"Eh, there!" he shouted. Roddy stumbled. He knew the voice and it brought a rush of mem-

"Nancy, I'm a rotter!" he groaned, ory. "I'm no good on earth!" "It's only Rod Gordon, Major," he said in a choked voice.

The old man set down his lanteri and held out his hand.

"Come and shake hands then, sir," he said sharply, "drat it, I thought

Red in the face, Roddy came up

"Been drinking?" he asked grimly. "You look fishy, but come in-Angie hears your voice.'

Roddy wanted to escape. Then he And now-well, they don't need to looked up and saw the girl in the And now-well, they don't need to housed up that saw the saw the saw it, up and down, with the same pictur-worry about me any more-I quit." lighted doorway. Before he knew it, he was holding her soft cool hands in Richard, you see Richard took me in Richard, you see Richard took me in Richard, sou see Richard took me in Richard took me in Richard took me in Richard, sou see Richard took me in Ric

to take the high tragedy out of it. Nancy, watching him, saw how he felt. She got up slowly from her seat on his bed and went to him. "Come in, come in," said the major testily, "I'm playing chess tonight talk if you've a mind to."

The major, hanging his lantern on face crimson, "you've no reason to be be hook by the door, surveyed him. grateful to Richard Morgan!" she marked sharply, "going to turn into a Nancy shut the door softly and went foot-pad, young man, or a toe-dancer -which?

"Uncle Robert I" gasped Angie. Roddy swallowed hard. "I'm going "Thank you for Roddy," she said to work here," he answered thickly, with stiff lips, "please send him home." "Nancy," said Richard hoarsely, "you're unhappy, I see it. I won't hold you against your will. You can with stime a job near home "New York's done with New York." "New York's done with you," cor-rected the major grimly. "I'll give you a job," he said flatly, "got one get a divorce. I-you want it, don't in the insurance office now-twenty dollars a week to start-and no fool-She turned her face away, refusing ing. Take it, Rod?" Roddy gasped. "I'd-I'd like to

think about it, sir." The major laughed shortly. Then

he heard their maid-of-all-work ad-

"There's Haddon! Did you set out the chess table, Angle? All right, then, you take this young firebrand she had been a fool, what could she

OF REAL ESTATE Book 102, Page 181, of the Jackson described property:

County Registry, default having been All those certain pieces, parcels or way No. 10; thence with Highway No North Carolina, made in the payment of the indebt_ tracts of land, being three separate 10, East, 125 ft. to the beginning edness thereby secured and in the tracts or deeds and adjoining eeah running so as to include new filling County of Jackson. Under and by virtue of the power conditions therein secured, the un_ other, containing in the aggregate station property now operated by A. and authority contained in that cer- dersigned substituted trustee by in- seventy nine (79) acres, more or less, M. Henson. tain deed of trust, executed by T. W. strumeent recorded in Book 119, situate, lying and being within 300 McLaughlin and wife, Minnie M. Mc- Page 168, Jackson County Registry, yards of the Shoal Creek Highway. This sale is made on account of Laughlin, and C. A. Bird and wife, will on Monday, May 14, 1934, at or about two (2) miles North of the edness secured by said deed of trust. 8. E. Bird, to The Raleigh Savings about twelve o'clock noon, at the Town of Whittier, Qualla Township. Bank and Trust Company, trustee, courthouse door at Sylva, North Car- Jackson County, North Carolina, hav-This the 11th day of April, 1934. which said deed of trust is dated olina, offer for sale and sell to the ing such shapes, metes, courses and 4 12 4ts DKM DAN K. MOORE, Trustee

A certain lot or parcel of land in or near the city or town of Dillsboro County of Jackson, Township Dills boro, and more particularly discribed us follows:

BEGINNING on a state at the South margin of Haywood Street and State Highway No. 10 and rans with aid margin N, 80 E, 70 feet to s 'ake; corner of the M. E. Sou'l "hurch lot; thence with the line of aid loc and the Baptist Church lo S. 10 E. 115 feet to a stak in B. S. Marsh's l'ne; thence with said line 3. 8º W. 38.75 feet to a stake wild Marsh's corner; thence still with Marsh's line S. 10 E. 13 feet to a stake; thence S. 80 W. 31.25 feet to · stake corner of the W. A. Dills 'eirs lot; thence with the line of said ot N. 10 W. 128 feet to the begining, same being known as the Sallie Messer lot,

This the 7th day of May, 1934. COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK, HIGH POINT, N. C.

TRUSTEE By JOHN D. BIGGS, RECEIVER By JOHNSON, ROLLINS & UZZELL ATTORNEYS

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

North Carolina

Jackson County. Under and by virtue of the author

ity conferred by deed of trust executed by A. M. Henson and wife Nellie Henson dated August 1, 1932 and recorded in Book 116, at Page 46, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Jackson County, Dan K. Moore, Trustee, will, at twelve o'clock, noon, Monday May the 14th 1934, at the Court House door of Jackson county, in Sylva North Car olina, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following property, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake at the intersection of the A. M. Henson Road and the North side of No. 10 Highway, and runs North 100 feet to a stake; thence West 125 feet to a stake. thence South 100 feet to High

WARNING to EXPECTALIT MOTHERS

If you have ever been a patient in any hospital, you are probably familiar with the advantages of a liquid laxative.

Doctors know the value of the laxative whose dose can be measured, and whose action can thus be controlled to suit your individual need.

The public, too, is fast returning to the use of liquid laxatives. People have now learned that a preperly prepared liquid laxative brings a perfect movement without discomfort at the time, or after. Dr. Caldwell's long experience with mothers and babies, and his remarkable record of nearly three thousand births without the loss of one mother or child, should give

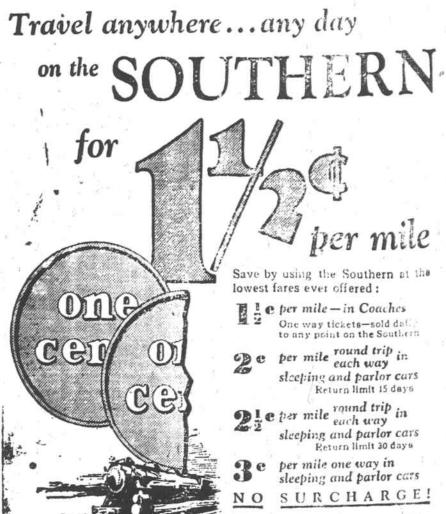
anybody complete confidence in any prescription which he' wrote!

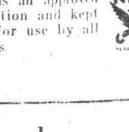
But most important of all, a gentle liquid laxative does not cause bowel strain to the most delicate system, and this is of the utmost importance to expectant mothers and to every child.

Expectant mothers are urged to try gentle regulation of bowels with Dr. Caldwell's Scrup Pepsin. It is a delightful tasting laxative of delightful action, made of fresh herbs, pure pepsin and active senna. Not a single mineral drug; nothing to cause strain or irritate the kidneys.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an approved preparation and kept ready for use by all druggists.







Your trip on the Southern will be quicker, safer-and more economicall Notires to change; no trucks to dodge; none of the hazards, bother and expense of driving your own car. Be comfortable in the safety of

of train travel.

"Give him another chance, Papa! in hand and talk sense to him." He started down the hail to meet Had-Mr. Gordon passed his other hand don, but threw a word back over his

world!"

surprise. "What do you mean, Angie?" "Don't be grateful to that man!" she answered furiously, "that's all-I can't tell you why, but-let him alone, Rod!"

"Richard Morgan? Why? I don't understand-tell me, Angie. She drew back at that, she saw the ook on his face and suddenly remembered. If she told Nancy's brother

Roddy caught the change in her

one, and he saw the anger in her

face. He stood still, with a shock of

the story that was going the rounds, the story that linked Nancy's name with Morgan's, Roddy would go to Richard and demand satisfaction. He would have to go-and it would mean death! The girl began to tremble;

February 1, 1927, and recorded in highest bidder for cash the following

'New York's done with you" corrected the Major grimly. "That's what Nance thinks," he adnitted a little sheepishly, then, abrupt-

ly, he kissed Angie's hand. "Roddy, you're going to work here? You'll—" she hesitated—"you'll take Uncle Robert's offer?"

He rose slowly and began to walk





