

# The Crippled Lady of Peribonka

By James Oliver Curwood

WNU Service  
(C. 1124, 12th Street  
Dunsmuir, Cal., U.S.A.)

He swung himself out, thrusting against the rock, and when the ogress of the water pit dragged at their victims Carla was in his arms. His brain was keenly alive again, and he knew that teams of oxen could have pulled but futilely against the undercurrents, which, one after another, were transporting them irresistibly and yet without great haste through watery space. Thought of physical salvation scarcely filtered in a ray of hope through his mind, and his senses were terrified by the suffocating presence of death. In Carla were his strength and courage. He locked his arms about her closely. He could feel her clinging to him with the same desire to remain inseparable when the end came. Strange. A kingdom of Micomicon—a land of Al-naschar—a place of fairies—a world of dreams—They were going to it all. Between the walls where no man had ever looked. Death! A magnificent adventure, with Carla in his arms! A roaring filled his ears. They were traveling swiftly now. His senses grew less distinct, like colors merging one into another in a sunset sky. Queer, why it should end like this, after years of life—he and Carla—together—as it must have been intended from the beginning. A glorious graciousness of Fate, an immortal symphony of fulfillment—to pass on like this with Carla, no matter how many hundred centuries had gone before! And some one—his wife—had said—that seconds meant more than years—when—like this—

The roaring was an enormity of sound. Its walling was like the wind in the cave of Aeolus, its thunder like Stentor's blasts rumbling through the empty bowels of the earth. They numbed and anesthetized, yet left him with a shred of living, thinking cells which told him they were tearing through the gullet of the gorge, and which, at the same time, held his arms unyielding as bands of steel about Carla's body.

Although close to the edge of an abyss of utter darkness, consciousness did not quite leave him. Vaguely he experienced the thrill of being transported out of a hell of tumultuous sound into a soft and gently drifting sea which was without noise or violence. For an interval he fancied his arms were wings and that he was trying to fly, making rather a bad mess of it because one side of him refused to coordinate with the other. This was the arm, only one arm now, which held Carla. With the other, after a little, he found himself clawing and digging into something. A man may live a hundred years, but when he is ready to die and looks back over the path he has traveled, it seems very short, and the hundred years no more than a few hours. Paul had reflected upon the illusory and baseless fabric of time, its inadequacy and the hollow-ness of its human measurement. "One who is happy has but a fleeting vision of life," Carla had said to him once. "To live long and terribly, one must be unhappy—in prison." It was odd why he should be thinking of this as he continued to claw and dig. But time had fastened itself upon him like a leech, and if each second of his

her, because there was no longer an earth for either of them. For a few hours they were to be in a world all their own. Then—their couch of everlasting sleep—together. He felt a spiritual reaction from the oppression of horror and fear which had come upon him. To feel sure that Carla knew, and that she had given herself to him because of her knowledge—that she was not afraid, but was happy in the freedom which an approaching termination of life made possible for them, filled him with an emotion which took from their brief future its stark and ugly grimness and gave to it an almost joyous aspect.

As if she had been a partner in the few seconds of his thoughts, Carla spoke softly, giving him her hand again in the night which shut them in. "I want to hear you say it, Paul! I have dreamed, and even prayed in my wickedness, and have fancied your voice telling me the story. For that I have many times asked God to forgive me. But now it is right and just. I want to hear you say—you love me." "I do," said Paul. "I know—now—that I have loved you from the beginning of time, before I came to the Mistassini, before I was born in this life—a thousand or a million years I have worshiped the soul that is you. Sometime, it may have been ages ago, I know that you belonged to me."

"I have always belonged to you," said Carla. "Yours is the love I thought was hopelessly gone from me—up there. But to die with you is my right. Can there be such a thing as doubt for us now?" "I am sure there cannot," he said.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Fannie D. Allen departed this life February 5, 1930, aged 57 years.

She leaves five children, Tilman of Kinston, N. C., Mayo of Rocky Mount, N. C., Mrs. Irma Tetterton Keneth and Hugh of Plymouth, Four Grand Children, five Brothers and a host of friends to mourn her demise. Her husband, Nathan Allen preceded her in death about two years ago.

She has been a faithful and consecrated member of the Mt. Olive Free Will Baptist Church since early childhood.

Her life was a busy one her dear hands were never idle, always working to make this world a brighter place for those about her.

As a mother she was loved and loving, as a friend she was kind and good.

The vacant place can never be filled and we shall cherish her memory as one loved but not lost.

I cannot say, and I will not say, that she is dead, she is just away, with a cherry smile, and a wave of the hand,

She has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair it needs must be since she lingers there just think of her still, as the same I say.

For she is not dead - she is just away.

"You would like to live?"

"Without you, n."

"And there is no chance—no hope of saving ourselves?"

"I can conceive of none. No force could contend with the maelstroms in the throat of the chasm. At the other end all physical matter is ground to pulp as the water comes out through the gorge. We are caught between the two."

He calmly and frankly spoke the truth to her. She made no reply in words, but he could feel her response creeping through her finger tips to him, could feel the tremble and thrill of it in her body. He had not frightened her, but had dispelled from her the beginning of a fear. She did not want to live. The truth seized upon and helped him with a kind of shock. Yet it was a simple thing, one he should have known without intuition or discovery. For Carla was not only a woman, but a soul. Back there, in Claire's world, she would be lost to him—no matter what he might do in the way other men had solved such problems. Only here, in a beginning and an end all their own, could she belong to him.

Again she was in his heart, listening to his thoughts.

"It is strange, but I want to sing in this darkness," she said. "I did not know that blindness could be so beautiful!"

"Nor I!" he answered.

## CHAPTER X

During the night following Paul's accident and Carla's leap, men were active below the gorge. Derwent lost no time in racing back to the Mistassini, and the presence of a hundred men below the chasm before midnight was the result. Every device of engineering science and unlimited resource which might be employed came with them. The big pool at the foot of the gorge was a glare of illumination, and men went down the river with their flaming torches, afoot along its banks and in canoes between them, questing for a shred of something which a few hours before might have been a part of Paul or Carla.

Lucy-Belle, shocked into sickness, was taken to her home. But Claire remained. Men who saw her in the weird glow of the lights will never be able to forget the image of her face as it was photographed upon their memories. Her blue eyes were so wide open and staring, so filled with an unwavering sapphire flame that at times Derwent thought of her as a spirit-goddess instead of a woman. Could Paul have seen her he would have known that at last she had conquered her fear and repugnance of the wilderness. She had come with the first men before a trail was cut. Her dress and shoes were torn, her soft skin bruised and bleeding. Where the water crashed and thundered loudest out from between the chasm walls she stood unafraid, until Derwent twice drew her back from the nearness and danger of it. She resented his appeal to leave the search to others, and Derwent made it only once. A white face, watching for its dead—that was what men would remember. Eyes flamingly blue, hunger searching the black stream as it came from the mountain. A fragile form that seemed tireless, as steel. A woman, and yet more than woman—an unforgettable spirit, a vision that was like tragic music, always to be remembered.

"I have always belonged to you," said Carla. "Yours is the love I thought was hopelessly gone from me—up there. But to die with you is my right. Can there be such a thing as doubt for us now?" "I am sure there cannot," he said.

## Keep Your Money At Home-Trade With Your Home Merchants.

### 666 Tablets

Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia in 30 minutes, checks a Cold the first day, and checks Malaria in three days.

666 also in Liquid

### LITTLE GIRL, 10, EATS SO MUCH MOTHER AMAZED

"My 10-year-old daughter had no appetite. Then we gave her Vinol, and now she eats so much we are amazed!"—Mrs. W. Joosten.

Vinol supplies the body important mineral elements of iron, calcium with cod liver peptone. This is just what thin nervous children or adults need, and the quick results are surprising. The very FIRST bottle brings sound sleep and a BIG appetite. Vinol tastes delicious!

P. M. ARPS DRUGGIST

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Mrs. Mary E. Tarkenton deceased late of Washington county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Mackeys, N. C., on or before the 19th day of Feb., 1931, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 19th day of February, 1930.

THOMAS W. TARKENTON, Administrator

### NOTICE

NORTH CAROLINA, WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by John Blount and Wife, Minerva Blount, on the 20th day of February, 1920, to Z. V. Norman, Trustee, and recorded in Washington County in Book 79 page 571 and the holder of the note thereby secured having applied to the undersigned Trustee for a sale of the land herein-after described, now, therefore, the undersigned Trustee will expose at public sale at the courthouse door of Washington County to the highest bidder for cash on the 26th day of March, 1930, at 12 o'clock noon the following described real estate: It being the land on which said John Blount now lives, adjoining the lands of M. Lanyer, deceased, Bennie Lamb and others, and being the same tract of land conveyed to John Blount by M. Lanyer, and wife by deed dated September 24th, 1912, which said deed is registered in Book 61 at page 414 to which reference is hereby made for a full and complete description.

This the 22nd day of February, 1930. ZEB VANCE NORMAN, Trustee.

### NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of a power of sale embraced in a mortgage executed by George H. Downing to Maggie E. Phelps, Mortgagee, on the 1st day of February, 1924, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Washington County in Book 77 page 415, and default having been made in the payment of the note thereby secured, the undersigned mortgagee will expose at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on the 6th day of March, 1930, at the courthouse door of Washington County at 12 o'clock noon the following described land: Lying and being in Lees Mill Township and adjoining the lands of Christine Allen, W. L. Roberson Heirs, T. W. Blount Heirs and being the eastern half of the tract of land formerly owned by George Hassel, deceased, whereon the said George Downing now resides containing 12 1/2 acres, more or less.

This the 3rd day of February, 1930. Maggie E. Phelps, Mortgagee Zeb Vance Norman, Attorney

### NOTICE OF SALE

NORTH CAROLINA, WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Under and by virtue of a certain mortgage deed executed by J. E. Bowen to A. L. Owens, mortgagee, on the 7th day of February, 1922, recorded in Washington county in Book 77 Page 271, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured thereby, the undersigned, will expose at public sale to the highest bidder for cash on the 25th day of March, 1930, at 12 o'clock Noon the following described land: "Beginning at drainage line near church, and W. C. Weede's line, thence Westwardly along said Weede's line to C. S. Spruill line (known as new Modlin line); thence Southwardly along the said Spruill's line to Ellis Davenport's line; thence Eastwardly along the ditch and said Ellis Davenport line to Long Acre Road; thence across Long Acre Road with said ditch to the drainage district line; thence Northwardly along said Drainage line to the first Station, the beginning, containing 67 acres more or less. This indenture is given for purchase money."

A deposit of 10% will be requested of the successful bidder as evidence of good faith. This the 24th February 1930.

A. L. OWENS, Mortgagee.

By EDWARD L. OWENS, Attorney.

## WANTS

FARM FOR RENT—33 acres cleared land, dwelling and barn, 6 miles from Plymouth near hard surface road Zeb Vance Norman.

LOST—Black oil cloth cover account book about 4x7 with 400 pages - Between Plymouth and Gardens. Finder please notify A.S. Moore, Plymouth.

FOR SALE—Two Ponies 1 five years and 1 near 2 years old, J. G. McNair between Plymouth and Mackeys.

WANT TO BUY—1 Platform Scale weigh up to 250 lbs. Send us your best cash price. CASH & CARRY Plymouth, N. C.

FOR SALE—Farmall Tractor and attachments and six horse Lanson engine all nearly new. Good Cletrac Tractor. Bush and Log Plow. Two bottom Oliver Tractor Moldboard Plow. One Horse Drill. Low Iron Wheel Wagon. Daniels and Benckendorf, Wenoona, N. C.

MAN WANTED IMMEDIATELY—by giant international industry; over 7000 already started; some doing annual business \$13,000; no experience or capital required; everything supplied realize success, independence Rawleigh's way; retail food products, soap toilet preparations, stock, poultry supplies; your own business supported by big American, Canadian, Australian industries; resources over \$17,000,000; established 40 years; get our proposition; all say it's great! Rawleigh Compy, Dept NC-45-J, Richmond, Va.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of Mrs. Martha E. Tarkenton this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate, present them to the undersigned at Plymouth, N. C., Washington County, N. C. on or before the 20th day of January, 1931 or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned Administrator.

This 20th day of January, 1930. H. W. TARKENTON, JR. Administrator Estate of Mrs. Martha E. Tarkenton

### NOTICE

North Carolina, Washington County. Pursuant to the terms of a certain mortgage deed executed by Richmond Ruffin and wife, Roberter Ruffin, to J. C. Spruill, recorded in book 77, page 407, Washington County registry, default having been made in payment of the indebtedness therein secured, the undersigned will, at 12 o'clock noon, on the 3rd day of March, 1930, at the courthouse door in Plymouth, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, that certain tract of land in Plymouth Township, Washington County, more particularly described as follows, to wit: "Beginning at a pine, running easterly course 175 yards to a scrub oak; thence northeastwardly 280 yards to an ash, thence westwardly 175 yards to a gum, thence southerly 280 yards to a pine, the beginning, containing ten acres, more or less. It being the same land conveyed by deed from John Coleman and wife to Richmond Ruffin and wife, said deed dated January 30th, 1922, and recorded in book 82, page 87, to which deed reference is hereby made for further description."

Dated and posted this 25th day of January, 1930.

J. C. SPRUILL, Mortgagee.

### NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

North Carolina, Washington County: Under and by virtue of the authority of sale contained in that certain Deed of Trust executed by A. L. Alexander and Wife, Sadie Alexander, to H. D. Bateman, Trustee, dated January 15th, 1927, and recorded in Book 74, on Page 407, Washington County Registry, default having been made in the

### Thin, Pale, Weak

"I HAD been through a bad spell of sickness which left me very weak," says Mrs. Virginia Spruce, of Stapleton, Va. "I was pale and felt lifeless, and my strength did not return. I spent most of my time on the bed. I was very nervous, and the least thing upset me. I did not have strength enough to lift a broom. At times I would have bad headaches, which would hurt me until I could hardly see. "Someone asked me why I did not try Cardui. I had read of it, so I thought I would see what it would do for me. It was really remarkable how I came out. My strength returned, and my health was better than it had been in years. I gained in weight about ten pounds. My color was good, and I ceased to suffer from headaches. I have told my friends about Cardui because I was benefited after taking it."

## CARDUI

Helps Women to Health

Take Theford's Black-Draught for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilioussness. 1 cent a dose. P-124

payment of the note therein secured, and demand having been made upon said Trustee to foreclose said Deed of Trust, the undersigned will on Wednesday, the 19th day of March, 1930, at the hour of Twelve O'clock, Noon in front of the Courthouse Door in the Town of Plymouth, Washington County, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, subject to all prior lines, the following real property, situate in the Town of Plymouth, and described as follows: FIRST TRACT: Situate on the South side of Main Street, fronting 101 feet on said Main Street and extending in parallel lines 200 feet, bounded as follows, viz: On the North by Main Street, on the East by the lands of J. M. Horton; on the South by the lands of National Handle Company and B. E. Stephenson; on the West by the lands of H. W. Latham and Goldie Davis, and known as Lot No. 94 as shown by the plat of the Town of Plymouth, and is the identical lot upon which is erected a 2-story dwelling house.

SECOND TRACTS: 15 vacant lots now owned by A. L. Alexander in that certain plat of land divided and known as the Marcia Latham place or sub-division, situate in the Town of Plymouth on the North side of the A. C. L. Railroad; subdivided by A. J. Newberry, said plat being duly recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Washington County, in Book No. on Page No. to which reference is made for further description. This conveyance is intended to convey and does convey all the lots of said sub-division now owned by the said A. L. Alexander.

This the 11th day of February, 1930. H. D. BATEMAN, Trustee.

Miley C. Glove, Attorney.

**PALM BEACH BEAUTIES** FOR ANY TYPE OF SKIN USE  
**Friedrich's LEMON CLEANSING CREAM** Nature's way to beauty.  
**E. H. LIVERMAN**  
Plymouth, North Carolina

## NOTICE!

**DR. G. C. HODGENS, OPTOMETRIST WITH THE BELL JEWELRY CO., WASHINGTON, N. C.**  
WILL BE AT THE  
**THE O'HENRY DRUG STORE PLYMOUTH, N. C.**  
The 3rd., Wednesday of Each Month  
EYES EXAMINED GLASSES PROPERLY FITTED

# Remember---

Our profit sharing offer closes Saturday, March 8th, at 12 A. M. How many tickets have you in the box?

Three prizes of \$10.00, \$5.00, \$2.50 each will be given to the lucky ones.

You get three sterilized towels with each shave.

## The Sanitary Barber Shop

Washington St. Plymouth, N. C.  
Cushion Holiday, Cecil Craft, Louis Spruill, Henry Garrett

## Cut Coffee Cost

Save money all year! "GOLD RIBBON" Brand Coffee and Chicory has twice the strength of ordinary coffee and you use only half the quantity to a cup. When you buy a pound of "GOLD RIBBON" Blend, it's like buying 2 lbs. of ordinary coffee—and it tastes better too.



**DOUBLE STRENGTH** USE ONLY HALF AS MUCH AS OTHER BRANDS  
**Gold Ribbon (BRAND) Coffee AND Chicory**

## NOTICE!

ON SATURDAY MARCH 1, 1930. WE WILL INAUGURATE A NEW POLICY IN OUR SERVICE DEPARTMENT AND SELL ALL REPAIRS, BOTH PARTS AND LABOR, FOR

# CASH ONLY

WE ARE MAKING THIS CHANGE IN AN EFFORT TO ENABLE US TO GIVE BETTER SERVICE BY ELIMINATING A LARGE VOLUME OF CLERICAL WORK AND TO KEEP OUR REPAIR PRICES AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE LEVEL.

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"Ford Service Since 1912"  
PLYMOUTH, NORTH CAROLINA

**DR. KING'S NEW LIFE PILLS**  
The Pills That Do Cure.  
**BOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
For children; safe, sure. No opiate