

There was an aisle like that. I walken with father. The lifacs were very sweet. The dogwood was levely, It was at home. Oh darling Rocky I remember everything and I didn't shoot Howard."

He held her closely too moved to speak. The transphant song grew louder clearer Exhausted she louder clearer Exhausted she dropped down on the grass once more. Rocky sat beside her.

"Don't tell me now." said Rocky gently. "It's enough for me that you didn't do it."

"But I've got to tell you. It's so simple. Don't you see? George Mortimer was jealous and he said he'd never let Howard have me. So just as we came out of the side doo-

"Wait a minute, dear. I'm not sure I understand. Was George Mortimer the man in the cab?"

"Why - " she paused, "Why of course he was How could I have thought he was my husband? No. when we were leaving very secretly for our honeymoon. I remember it now—I am so thankful." She seemed to be looking clearly through a long mist of hope. "I came through the lists with my father. aisle with my father to marry-to-marry Howard!" She was incoher-

Rocky held her closely,
"Howard Valery, But I didn't—"
she looked back at Rocky all doubt
gone from her eyes, "I didn't kill
Howard, Oh Rocky, I'm innocent of
that, Thank God, I remember it all
aow," Her eyes contracted suddely aow." Her eyes contracted suddely with the memory of a new plan. "But George Mortimer killed him. He shot bim and 1-1 must have fainted. I can't remember what else," "What happened just before the

"Why, we were coming out of a side door to escape the crowd, Father managed that. He was in the front of the bouse trying to keep everyhody amused—and unsut-pecting. Then George came from behind the hedge and shot Howard. He said to Howard. 'You'll never have her.' He shot and I fainted."

They were silent. The low voice of the hishop patiently reading the wed-ding ceremony came to them over the

Rocky said "There', just one more thing I want to know—did you love Howard?"

She he-itated. 'I didn't know about love 'hen." she said, "I-I preferred bim to George, I'm afraid that was about all. I know that sounds foolish.

"But Davis—the note? Do you re-Her eyes searched his face. "The

note? Oh. Yes. I did write Howard a note. I told him not to marry me. I was atraid he'd be killed. I didn't want to have that on my conscience Oh-yes. It was awful. I kept thinking of George's threat all through the weding. Then-when his face came our of the bushes as we left the

"But the note said. I don't want to sail you. That was the part that made Deep e think it was premeditated." Does thought, "I can remember

coasty what I said in the note now. George turned up the morning of the weiding. He threatened to kill Howand if I in arried him. I called Howard ip and told him. He wouldn't listen to me." Her face contracted "Oh, pear Howard—poor Howard."

Rocky he'd her closely, "Don't think of it now. You mustn't, I'm a brute to ask you all these questions."

to ask you all these questions,

No me, I want you to understand. After I saw George that morning the ewas a terrible rush. I couldn't the time I felt that the wedding ought not to go on. But the family had been to so much trouble I knew nothing could stop it unless Howard did.

I nearly went out of my mind worrying. Then I couldn't get to talk to Howard. He had a lot of things to do. Finally I sat down and wrote the note, and gave it to Bill Grant—he was the hest man. was the best man-and told him to be sure Howard got it."

"But why did you say. 'I don't want to kill you"

"I felt as if that's what I'd be doing if I married him. I knew George was in earnest, and I couldn't convince

Rocky knodded. "I understand: It's just as you say to someone who wants to leave your house in a rainstorm, I don't want to give you pneumonia..'
Was that it?"
"Oh yes. I'm afraid I'll never be

able to make anyone understand about that note." "I'll call up the hospital and get them to put George Mortimer under a test."

CHAPTER XIII

The wedding rehearsal was finished, but most of the party were still gath, ered around the bishop discussing it. Rocky followed Doris over the long green path that led to the house. They eame to the small side porch that belonged to Beatrice, and entered it through a screened loor.

In the small sitting room inside it. Rocky rang up the hospital. He got

the doctor immediately.
Rocky scrowled. His distressed eyes



"Yes. I'm Diane Merrell."

were on Doris. "He's gone."
"Yes. Doctor's a bit upset" He put the receive in its holder. Had a broken shoulder bone, you know, and a fever. They told him to stay in He drew down the end, of his mouth stared at Doris with lowered head. "If he gets away there may be trouble for you.

She was bewildered, "You mean they won't take my word for it."
"I don't know. We must get in touch with the police. Where was he

"Toward Canada I think. He came down here to find me. He saw the story about the arrest in the papers." "He must have been afraid you were going to give him away. You say he didn't know you had lost your mems

"No; until I told him."
"He'll feel safe now Nobody suspects him, and he's found out you don't know-or so he thinks. All he has to do is be cautious-"

But sometimes girls marry for no better wasms when it is a case of having two men to get rid of,"

"But Doris—the note? Do you reof crazy I think."

"Of course. She boked frightened "If I marry you you won't be safe. He'll come at you sometime out of some bushes." Her features worked convulsively, "You see, I did kill Howard I ought never to have married him."
"Nonsense, That's morbid. He won"

Doris well to the door and looked out on the gay green porch. He cyes were blank. "That's the way Howard talked."

Rocky rese and put his arm about your "But darling the police are sure to get him."

to get him.

Her voice was dry contricted, "Unstal they do he mustn't find out about us. I tell you he's not normal. He'll do something awful to you."

Rocky kissed her averted head. "Don't you worry. The police will have an easy time. He won't know the alarm is out for him. And with the alarm is out for him. And with his arm in a sling—" He let go of her and turned back toward the telephone. He'll be stopped at the bor-

He sat down and put his hand on the receiver but did not take it up. "Now the great thing is to get in touch with the right people simply call for the police, they'll have the news all over the world in no time—George Mortimer will be warned-and then he may never be caught. The big thing to avoid is publicity—and that ought not to be hard if—"

He did not finish his sentence be-cause three newspaper reporters walked into the room. They had come to write up the St. Gardens wedding. but they knew a good story when they

There was a dead moment in which Doris looked at the girl reporter expressionlessly. The two men reporters stood still, staring. One was a young blond boy in baggy gray clothes. The other was shorter and older with very large ears, and hair that needed cut-

relieved by Black-Draught "I decided to take Thedford's "I decided to take Thedford's Black-Draught, as I had been having billous spells," writes Mr. Chas. E. Stevens, of Columbia Ind. "When I set billous. I feel sleepy and thed and do not feel like doing my work. I ser awfully dizzy. I know then that I had better take something. After I found how good Black-Draught is that is what I have used. I guess it rids me of the bile. Yor I feel better—don't feel like I am dropping off to sleep eater time I sit down. That, to me is a very bad feeling." You you cum get Black-Draught in the form of a SIRUP, for Children.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Finner, Fine- Creek.

The man with the ing curs noke a tirth steak New England drawl. "Do The gird puporting smiled her sizest in its snowing white teach and arrinkly as young "And I thought I was now you it is more a dring?" the f Hamphill.

who, to Doris as if to protect her. She was no longer afraid. She knew who she was now. Besides she liked the girl reporter's looks. She smile at her now courageously. 'Yes, I'm Dian, Morrell."

The girl reporter spoke first: "My G-d!"

The blond young man rubbed his.

white with a grimy hand, "Y-dire drunk!" he said "Or am I drunk?"

The girl reporter sighed happily a prayer of repletion—as if she had just eaten the best dinner of her lif . "I just can't believe it."

just can't believe it."

The man with the big ears drawled.
"It looks like our big chance."

The blonde boy clapped his hands on the shoulders of his two colleagues.
"Bib chance! You said it! Fame glitter. Boy—here's where you leave the stix! We'll get her away before the other guys wise up. There's a mean guy here for the A.P. and he'll have this in every paper in the counhave this in every paper in the coun-

try before we can get through on long distance if we aren't careful—" He it hed the other man away and moved and the phone "Let me get to that

Recly held lime on a vise. He was

here- ' he tried to intervene in the

Free Hairey Crabbine Polly May Mosses and Vieners at agic

From Y riborough Late, Jana) aska r (4.5. Gilland Waynsville Dollard Mess, and Curch Parson.

trying F. Leatherwood, Way &c. lie and Polly Sheed, Clyde, Howard Caple and Myrtle Brown a of Wayne-ville Boute No. 2. Bather Kelly and Hazer Marcus

Jame Kermit M-sare, Jenatian and the Virginia Bare Suwtle- Whyne-ville. Vil just-on- indebted to sain estate. Joe Duckett. Waterville, and Glad- will please make payment immediate-Mome, Cove Creek.

Ernest Transform and Fishe Iv. Len oth of Canton. Grover Long and Ina Messer, both d fore Creek. W. L. Engle and Clica Bell Daviboth of Decatar G ..

G. A. Yaz recoush and Leila Rob-n-on bettern Lake Jungluska

Frank McDannel, Waynesville, and

(To be continued)

Canton. Wayne D. Gunter and Rachel Ednonds, both of Weaverville.

Frank Brown tradtree, and anche fing, Sandy Mush. That I. Sation and E-de Suiton Very Ledford and Martin Buck-Banks and Maggie Presiley,

miniment the man Margh

LABOUTOR'S NOTH E

It the outlined a executor of the her needs all persons having claims against the estate to present them that Wagnestyle Factor Anders and Lillie Crawtoval 10, the understread on an before the factor Anders and Lillie Crawtoval 10-in day of November, 1934 or this is not contour.

Vil per-on- indebted to sam estate

This (stip day of November, 1933) I. N. ALLEN, Executor, of the estate of J. M. Mock, dec'd No. 142 Nov. 16-23-30 Dec. 7-14-22

NOTICE OF SERVICE BY PUBLI-

NORTH CAROLINA. HAYWOOD COUNTY

George Sargio on and Hartie White. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, Dewey Rogers

Ready held flow in a vise. He was been some and the frightened one. Her race was pale and drawn but she held it high as she said. It was useless Beside the dazzling possibility of an exclusive story their situation was as nothing.

The reporter paid no attention to her statement. They were too dizzy with loy at finding her to think of anything else but getting the credit for their discovery before the glory of it was snatched by a faster thinker.

While they argued Rocky quietly took possession of the telephone. "Look here—" he tried to intervene in the said decide what here—" he tried to intervene in the said too intervene in the said to intervene in the said to intervene in the said too intervene in the said too intervene in the said to intervene in the said that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Surface notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the suitable notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the suitable notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the surface of trust

to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for No. 139-Nov. 23-30-Dec. 7-14.

Clyde Johnson and Fay Pre-sley, both | the relief demanded in said complai-This the 18th day of November, 1 W. G. BYERS Clerk of Superior Cue Haywood County. No. 138—Nov. 23-30—Dec. 7-14.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE On Monday, December 18th, the court house door in the Waynesville, North Carolina, 1 Il to the highest bidder for cu-; dille naters, the following landhils, s, It ing had being in Waysville Township, Haywood Four North Carolina, and more particul pertinal as follower

BEGINNING at a stake of authorst side of the extension of it... Street, Melton corner, and reas the with said East Street, S. 47 do 0 feet to a stake; thence S. 29 100 feet to a stake, thence N. 14 221a feet to a stake; thence N. 83 E. 91 feet to a stake; thence N. 5 E. 82 feet to said Melton line; these with said line N. 82 30' W. 136 fe-to the BEGINNING, being lots of and two of the Jerry Liner East W nesville tract as subdivided June 1926. Being the same land as tunt conveyed in a deed from Jerry Linu and wife, Georgia Liner, and Hugh J Sloan, to D. S. Cabe, dated the 17th day of January, 1927, and which recorded in the office of the Registe

of Deeds of Haywood County, N. C. in Book of Deeds No. 74, page 279, to which said deed and record reference

Final Notice **TAXPAYERS**

All Property on Which 1932 Taxes Have Not Been Paid Will Be Advertised for Sale Thursday. December 21st, And Will Be Sold on The Third Monday in Jan.

In Order to Prevent Property from Being Sold And To Avoid Additional Cost, we Urge All Who Have Not Paid 1932 Taxes To Pay

At Once

You Can Save Money By Giving This Matter Attention Board Of Commissioners Of Haywood County