Sara Ware BASSETT

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### THE STORY

CHAPTER L—The future of the still youthful and comely "Widder" Marcia. Howe, recently released by death from her idling, selfish husband, is a conversational tit-bit among the house-wives of the little hamlet of Wilton. Eligible bachelors and widowers also evince a more or less unselfish interest in the "Widder."

"He wouldn't ketch no fish in Wilton harbor," sniffed Rebecca contemptuously. "Wouldn't you think he'd' a' known that?"

"He warn't," observed Zenas Henry mildly, "figgerin' to. In fact, 'twarn't to Wilton harbor he was goin'. Bank cashier or not, Charlie warn't that much of a numskull. He was primed to fish in more propitious waters."

"Zenas Henry, do stop beatin' round the bush an' say what you have to say. If you're goin' to tell us where Charlie Eldridge went, out with it. If not, stop talkin' about it," burst out his "Ain't I tellin' you fast as I can?

Why get so het up? If you must know an' can't wait another minute, Charlie went fishin' in Crocker's Cove." "Crocker's Cove?" gasped Abble.

"Crocker's Cove?" echoed Rebecca. "Crocker's Cove," nodded Zenas

"Mercy on us! Why-! Why, hehe must 'a' been goin' "-began Abble. "- to see The Widder." Rebecca interrupted, completing the sentence. "I'd no notion he was tendin' up to her," Abbie said.

"Wal, he warn't 'xactly tendin' up to her-leastway, not today. Not what you could really call tendin' up," con-



Zenas Henry, Do Stop Beating 'Round the Bush an' Say What You Have to Say."

adicted Zenas Henry, a twinkle in his e. "Rather, I'd say 'twas t'other ay round. Wouldn't you, Lemmy? fouldn't you say that instead 'twas Sagaciously, Lemuel bowed.

"You see," drawled on Zenas Henry, o sooner had Charlie got into the at an' pulled out into the channel hooked a stragglin' bluefish. You'd ghter seen that critter pull! He ost had Charlie out of the boat

I shouted to him to hang on an' so Lemmy. In our excitement, we st 'a' bellered louder'n we meant to. use in no time The Widder popped Charlie strugglin' in the boat, raced on to the landin' an' put out to him about at the minute he was wavas to whether he'd chuck pole, an' sinker overboard, or go overrd himself.

Quicker'n scat she had the fishan' while we looked on, Charlie ped down kinder limp on the seat the boat an' began tyin' up his in a spandy clean pocket handhief while The Widder gaffed the an' hauled it in." y soul!" exploded Abbie Brewster.

ater on," continued Zenas Henry, rlie overtook us. He'd stowed his fish-pole somewheres. Leasthe didn't have it with him. When my an' me asked him where his was, he looked blacker'n thunder

napped out: 'Hang the fish!' ein' he warn't in no mood for borly conversation, we left him me along home."

CHAPTER II

e meantime, Marcia Howe, the of this escapade, comfortably sed in her island homestead, ant heed to the fact that she affairs were continually on the of the outlying community. was not ignorant of it, for her sixth sense made her well her goings and comings were This knowledge, however, nettling her, as it might have rth; and met the world with singularly free from hard-

ill glowed in her gray this of anticipation one ves of one who stands he threshold of adventure. atly she had in her nature aenchable spirit of hope that mould destroy. She was still yed the highway of life, alluringy mists, beckoned her along sterious path with per-

suasiv Her he confessed, had been an unus one. But starts sometire like that; and did not the ole affirm that a bad beginningfor a fair ending? Furth the error had been

her ow had been free to choose and shichosen unwisely. Why whine ? One must be a sport game. She was older now are fitted to look after herself the had been at seventeen. Only anade the same blunder twice, experience had been a pitilesser, it had also been s helpfulnvincing one.

The th its griefs, its humiliations, itbreak, its failure lay behind-bre all before her. It was hes! She would be wary what a with it and never again would lander it for dross.

If thegred deep within her unsatisfied yearnings, Marcialely held over these filmy imagintight rein. To be busygospel. She never allowed to remain idle for any great of time. Like an athlete set to race, she gloried in her physicigth.

Todahe moved swiftly about the hold her deft hands made tidy this, she had that sense of being with the world. The day afternoon. mornin with an easterly breeze, had sthe sea into a swell that rose ically in measureless, breathmensity far away to its clear-chire horizon. The sands had nestened more white; the surf neled at her doorway in a prettie feathery line. From the Point, fer snowy domains dipped into moulent waters, she could hear ting roar of pebbles mingle with the of heavier breakers.

It as to her of home home as she own it from childhoodas her and her father's father had kn The salt of deep buried of the echoed the beating of her own h

Nevethere such a comrade as

Humngs often proved themselves ble of grasping one another's but he? Never!

She hever want for a welcome the bed race back again to hurl himself her with his sharp, stac-

Oh, is worlds better off with Prince han if she were linked up wilcone of her own genus who cot understand.

ad decided to try an ex-

Jaso had an orphaned niece out indiddle West-his sister's child- in her early twenties, and Mhad invited her to the

reason Marcia now stood

world had contributed a to live. Sylvia had never seen She must love it. But would That was to be the test.

ro beneath the Homestead roof wivia was alone in the

im or mourned his loss. e beginning of their life bewitched her and which ight to be manliness had bettor is a braggart—small, cow- of 11 1-2 cents a pound. ardly, seless—a ship without a ardly,

with good looks and a e charm, he had called her he and pleaded his need of her, had mistaken pity for love lieved that to help guide his fong craft into port was a

had over-estimated both er and his sincerity. Jareal desire to alter his astead, day by day he r and lower and, unabl

or him was dead, and her

she reproached herself full Did his defeat He at he have

SURGEON MYLLE, N. C.

0 lbs. 50c, above 75c.

MAURY NEWS (By MISS MATTIE LEE SUGG)

PERSONALS

Miss Mary Murphy spent Sunday with Miss Esther Leon Albritton. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hardy were

visitors in Benson Tuesday night. Mr. Harmon Hardy and Miss Virginia White were in Kinston Monday

Frizzelle were in Farmville Monday Misses Elva, Mattie Lee and Eliza-

eth Sugg were Greenville shoppers Tuesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mayo, Miss

Helen Hardy and Miss Maxine Matthews were Raleigh shoppers Mon-spent a few days this week with Mr. Mrs. M. H. Tucker and Mrs. Hardy

Misses Marjorie Mayo, Lula Moore and Miss Mary Elizabeth Singletary attended the show in Goldsboro Mon-

day afternoon.

M. H. Tucker. Mrs. Herbert Sugg and Mrs. J. S. Hardy entertained the U. D. C. at the home of the former on Wednes-

Mr. R. E. Williford spent Saturday Fayetteville, Misses Virginia White and Jewell Jackson accompanied him as far as Goldsboro and

Maury High School had one of the largest openings last Thursday morning with 685 in attendance. They have eight new teachers and are as follows: High school, R. E. Williford, principal, George Warren, Clara Fussell, Miriam Mullen, Lula Moore, and Eloise Camp. Elementary school: Martha Moseley, Mrs. cavernin her veins; the chant Hubert Dixon, Florence Collier, Hazel Ruth Turnage, Dixie Barrett, Katie Lee Johnston, Adele Cobb, Mary Alice Bullock, Jewell Jackson, Elva panion to cry: "Isn't it Sugg, Mayona Mayo, Rose Pipkin, gloriou alive?" and she already Virginia White and Mary Elizabeth Singletary.

> SURPRISE BIRTHDAY SUPPER Mrs. Bert Hardy of Maury de-

lightfully entertained a host of friends at a surprise birthday supwhile d strength to wag his per honoring her husband, Monday, white of tail; nor lack affec September 16, at 7:00 P. M. Mr. tion sas he was able to race up Hardy was intentionally called away from home late during the afternoon and when he returned he found the guests assembled at his home. His puzzled expression showed all that he had no idea of what was about to happen until someone called "Happy Besi e was not going to be birthday to you," Mr. Hardy. The guests were led to a table out on the lawn by Mrs. Hardy Albritton, where they were served barbecue, cole slaw, sandwiches, candied yams, fried chicken, cake, pickles, corn sticks and iced tea, by the hostess.

After the picnic supper music was That why a bowl of pansies rendered by Misses Turnage and he table in the big bed- Johnson at the piano and several vohead of the stairs, and cal selections given by Miss Jackwhy place was heaped with son and Collier. Those enjoying the ady for lighting. That hospitality of Mrs. Hardy were: Messers and Mesdames R. E. Williford, S. M. Hardy, L. L. Hardy, J. T. Harlook its best today, for dy, J. B. Frizzelle, Hardy Albritton, L. A. Moye; Mrs. M. H. Tucker, C. etting that left her much L. Hardy of Maury; Misses Mullen, Cobb, Pipkin, Mayo, Bullock, Turnage, Moseley, Johnson, Singletary, White, Jackson, Barret, Camp, Fussel and Collier of the Maury School faculty; out of town guests were: Messrs. and Mesdames Fred Avery, sense gation toward Jason. At Alonza Edwards, Joe Eagles, C. C. the prihis life he had given her Creech; Mesdames Dr. Carroll and eedom. It was a royal Willie Morris; Miss Winnie Harper, owed him something in Messrs Marion Dail, Harmon Hardy, Herman Morris, James Hardy, Clar-She po honest to pretend she ence Moye, Paul Albritton and Ed

> Ninety hogs sold for Edgecombe farmers by the local Mutual Livestock Association brought the shippers a little over \$2,200. Many of mbast and bravado. At the animals brought the top price

## For Bad Feeling **Due to Constinution**

BLACK-DRAUGH

FOUNTAIN NEWS (By MRS. M. D. YELVERTON)

PERSONALS

Mr. Mack Smith, Jr., left Tuesday for Chapel Hill where he will be in school this year.

Miss Lorna Brothers went to Hertford Thursday to begin teaching Monday at Whiteston.

Mrs. E. B. Bailey is spending some time in Shawboro with her father Mrs. S. M. Hardy and Mrs. J. B. who is very ill.

Miss Martha Brown Fountain of Rocky Mount is spending some time with Mrs. J. N. Fountain.

Miss Elizabeth Smith left Wednesday for Fremont, where she will teach in the primary department. Miss Sarah Horton of Monroe

and Mrs. J. M. Horton. Friends of Mrs. Clarence Tugwell Albritton and daughter Esther Lou regret that she is ill at Rocky Mount were shoppers in Farmville Tuesday hospital, where she underwent an operation recently.

ENTERTAINS AT BRIDGE

Mrs. J. M. Horton was hostess Tuesday afternoon at five tables of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Hardy, Mrs. bridge in honor of her house guest, she seriously draws the bow across her Leon Burnely of Wilson spent Sun- Miss Sarah Horton, High score violin. day with Mr. C. L. Hardy and Mrs. prize was won by Mrs. J. A. Mercer was served by the hostess.

HOSTESS AT BRIDGE AND ROOK

Mrs. R. A. Fountain, Jr., was hostess on Wednesday afternoon at three tables of bridge and two of rook. High score prize for bridge was won by Mrs. J. A. Mercer and Mrs. G. W. Jefferson was presented with consolation prize. Scoring high in rook Mrs. John Eagles was presented with a prize and Mrs. C. L. Owens was given the consolation prize. prizes were won by Mrs. J. N. Fountain, Mrs. Bruce Eagles, Miss Martha Brown Fountain, Mrs. R. L. Eagles and Mrs. J. W. Reddick. Miss Martha Brown Fountain was presented a lovely handkerchief as guest of

The hostess served a delicious frozen fruit salad course, a lovely color scheme of orchid and green was carried out in favors, refreshments and table decorations.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS The Ladies Missionary Society met Monday afternoon with Mrs. M. D. Yelverton. The meeting was opened with the hymn "Jesus Calls Us," after which the president, Mrs. L. P. Yelverton led the devotional using as her subject "A Certain Woman." Prayer was offered by Mrs. F. L.

MUSICIAN AT/FOUR

Tessa Wollfstein, aged four, of North London, who has passed her first examination at the Royal Academy of Music with distinction. The tiny violinist is believed the youngest to have achieved this success. She is perched rather precariously here as

and Mrs. J. N. Fountain received the Eagles. A vocal solo was rendered consolation prize. Cut prizes were by Mrs. R. L. Eagles accompanied won by Miss Emma McArthur, Mrs. on the piano by Miss Elizabeth Bruce Eagles, Miss Martha Brown Smith. Mrs. M. D. Yelverton then Fountain, Mrs. J. R. Cooke, and Mrs. presented Mrs. June Ross of Green-Carl Gay. The out-of-town guests, ville who gave a most interesting Miss Sarah Horton, Miss Martha and inspiring address on "Steward-Brown Fountain, and Miss Margaret ship." This was followed by a short Davis were remembered with guest business session, presided over by prizes. A delectable salad course Mrs. L. P. Yelverton, at this time the offiers for the coming year were installed which were, Mrs. L. P. Yelverton, president, Mrs. M. D. Yelverton, secretary, and Mrs. F. L. Eagles, treasurer. The hymn "Give of Your Best to The Master" was sung in unison, followed by a prayer, by Mrs. M. E. Smith of the Presbyterian church.

The hostess assisted by Mrs. F. L. Eagles, Mrs. R. L. Eagles and Miss Amanda Etheridge served a frozen fruit alad course.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Clarence C. Harris, late of Pitt County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, at his office, in Farmville, N. C., on or before the 15th day of August. 1936, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate

will please make immediate pay-This the 15th day of August, 1985. L. W. GODWIN, Administrator of Clarence C. Harris' Estate.

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO RE-NEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

R. T. Martin, Atty.

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