

SCRAMOUICHE

by Rafael Sabatini

WHEN HERE TODAY

The last scene as he held in his arms the body of his dearest friend, PHILIPPE DE VILMOHIN, son of ARMAND-LAURENCE DE VILMOHIN, a young noble of Gavrillac, in Rennes and a student in Nantes, whose heroic deeds were chronicled under the pseudonym of the nobility.

ALAIN DE KERCAJOU, niece of the late LORD OF GAVRILLAC, who was formerly believed to be the father of Andre-Louis.

GO ON WITH THE STORY

"My dear Alain! That I should have been the cause of so much concern and trouble!" exclaimed Andre with mounting emotion.

"Do you realize that they have come to arrest you?" asked him with increasing impetuosity. "You are wanted for evidence, and upon a warrant from M. de Languisieres."

"You must not go into Gavrillac," she told him, "and you must get down from your horse, and let me take the reins, and return it to the stable."

"You haven't considered what will happen to you if you do such a thing?"

"What do I care for law? Do you imagine that the law will presume to touch me?"

"No, unless there is that. You are arrested by one of the abuses I complained of at Rennes. I was forgetting."

"I am not at all so much as you think, but meanwhile profit by it. Come, Andre, do you wish to get down from your horse?"

"Why, yes. You see, I have not yet said that I will be required to La Tour d'Asy. It is a position that has its advantages. One of them is that it ensures a soldier's complete obedience."

"So, so. I see the crooked logic of your mind. You might go so far as to say to him, 'Excuse me this, and I shall refuse to be your marquis.' You would go so far as that?"

"At need, I might."

"And do you not see the converse implication? Do you not see that your horse would then be tied, that you would be wanting in honor if afterwards you refused him? And do you think that I would consent to anything that could so tie your hands? Do you think I want to see you dashed away from his arm?"

"Oh, you are mad!" she exclaimed.

quite out of patience.

"Possibly. But I like my madness. There is a thrill in it unknown to such sanity as your. By your leave, Alain, I think I will ride on to Gavrillac."

"And you must not let it be death to you!" In her alarm she backed her horse, and pulled it across the road to her way.

"Alain, on one condition only."

"And that?"

"That you swear to me you will never seek the aid of M. de La Tour d'Asy on my behalf."

"Since you insist, and as time presses, I consent."

Obediently he swung down from his horse, and surrendered the reins to her.

She was gone, and he stood listening to the receding clipper-clip of her hoofs until it grew faint in the distance.

BOOK IN THIS BUSKIN

COMING presently upon the Redon road, Andre-Louis, obeying instinct rather than reason, turned his face to the south, and glided wearily and mechanically forward. He had no clear idea of whether he was riding, or whether he should go. All that imported at the moment was to put as great a distance as possible between Gavrillac and Rennes.

Midway across the vast common he saw a horse. A Gaiusman he came to a halt. Beyond loomed a tall building which he knew to be an open barn, standing on the edge of a long stretch of meadowland. It was as big as a house, yet consisted of no more than a roof carried upon half a dozen tall, beech pillars. But densely packed under that roof was a great stack of hay that protruded a warm couch on a cold night. He cleared a trough for his body, and lying down in it, covered himself to the neck with the hay he had removed. Within five minutes he was soundly asleep.

When next he awakened, the sun was already high in the heavens. Then to his awakening senses came a drone of voices close at hand, to which at first he paid little heed.

"Oh, my God, Leandre, let us separate at once. If it should be my father..."

And upon this a man's voice broke in, calm and reassuring:

"No, no, Climene; you are mistaken. There is no one coming. We

are quite safe. Why do you start at shadows?"

More was not needed to reassure Andre-Louis. He had overheard enough to know that this was but the case of a pair of lovers who, with less to fear of life, were yet—after the manner of their kind—more timid of heart than he.

In the space of crooked meadow between the barn and the hedge stood a man and a woman, both young. The man was a well-set-up, comely fellow, with a fine head of chestnut hair tied in a queue by a broad bow of black satin. He was dressed with certain tawdry attempts at ostentatious embellishment, which did not prepossess one at first glance in his favor.

The child—she was not more than that, perhaps twenty at the most—possessed, in addition to the alluringments of face and shape that went very near perfection, a sparkling vivacity and a grace of movement the like of which Andre-Louis did not remember ever before to have beheld assembled in one person.

He could not have told you why, but he was conscious that it agrieved him to find her so intimate with this pretty young fellow, who was partly clad, as it appeared, in the cast-offs of a nobleman. He could not guess her station, but the speech that reached him was cultured in

tone and word. He strained to listen. "That is what my heart desires. Leandre, tell I am best by tears best your partners should be loose. I am to marry this horrible Marquis of Sordafell this very day. He arrives by noon. He comes to sign the contract—to make me the Marchioness of Sordafell. Oh! It will be a city of pain from that wicker your heart!"

"Save me, Leandre! Save me! You are not only my father's son, but my father's friend. He will bring us news, I know."

Andre-Louis looked also in the direction of the gap. Through it emerged a lean, slight man in a rusty cloak and a three-cornered hat worn well down over his nose so as to shade his face.

"Monsieur," said he, with the air of a conspirator, "the time for action has arrived, and so has the Marquis. That is why."

"Tell me, tell me! Speak!" Climene implored him, holding out her hands in a supplication no less of sensibility could have realized. And then on the instant she caught her breath on a faint scream. "My father!" she exclaimed, turning distractedly from one to the other of those two. "He is coming! We are lost!"

"He is coming! We are lost!"



Wants Ads Special Notices

RATES. Twenty-five cents per insertion for 25 words or less. For more than 25 words, one cent each.

White space (type display) ads inserted in the column for 50 cents per inch, each insertion.

When five or more consecutive insertions are desired a discount of 20 per cent is allowed.

FOR RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping. Modern conveniences. Couple without children required. Phone 787-W. 27 44

LOST—A 3745 AUTOMOBILE TIRE ON rim on asphalt road just outside city limits. Suitable reward for return. —A. H. Edgerton.

WANTED—SALESMAN TO SELL FIRST class monuments and tombstones, good money for the first man. Write for proposition care Goldsboro News.

WANTED TO SELL 500 GALLON GASOLINE tank, good as new. Cheap for cash. GEO. D. BIZZELL. 22 71

BRICK TOSSERS WANTED: Raw brick tossers \$4.70 per day. Burned brick tossers \$3.50 per day. Steady work for the year around. Apply West Brothers Brick Company, Washington, D. C.

FURNISHED ROOM—FOR RENT AT 114 South John St. Call 479 or 483. 18 47

UNDERWOOD — THE TYPEWRITER you will eventually buy. Telephone 406-J for Demonstration. Chapman's Typewriter Shop.

FOR RENT—HOUSE AT NORTHWEST corner Center and Spruce streets—Apply to B. G. Thompson.

AUTO PARTS—SAVE 25 TO 75 PER cent. Complete stock new and used parts for all makes cars and trucks. Ring gears, pinions and transmission gears. Wire wheel service and parts. Distributors for Transport trucks. Whitton Auto Wrecking Co., Columbia, S. C.

STORE FOR RENT—IN ARLINGTON Hotel building. Apply to B. G. Thompson.

TYPEWRITERS—FOR RENT. ALL makes, special rates to students. A. H. Henley, P. O. Box 111. Telephone 288-W.

FOR SALE—PRACTICALLY NEW whole reed baby carriage. Phone 25-St. W.

Mrs. James E. Hays, president of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs and recently appointed a trustee of the State Normal College is the first woman in the board of any of the State institutions of learning.

SEES TAX REVISION AND MORE ROADS AT NEXT LEGISLATURE

Harnett County's Nominee for State Senate Passes Through Goldsboro

EX-SENATOR BAGGETT, WINNER OVER ROSS

Sweeping revision of the tax laws, a liberal extension of the present road program and a decided broadening of the powers of the Corporation Commission are some of the measures that will be advocated at the next regular session of the General Assembly.

The three specific matters are paramount in the legislative mind of State Senator J. R. Baggett, of Lillington, who stopped over here for lunch yesterday. Senator Baggett and his family were en route to Swansboro where Mrs. Baggett and the little Baggetts will spend the summer.

The Lillington man has just been nominated in a senatorial contest that excited State wide interest, defeating as he did, Charles Ross, able Harnett lawyer, manager of the gubernatorial campaign of Robert N. Page and otherwise a much talked about man for attorney general of North Carolina.

Whipped the Machine Crowd. Mr. Baggett doesn't say much about it but, if pressed, will admit that he whipped the Harnett political machine to a fare you well. He was in the Senate in 1911 and at that time the Raleigh News and Observer declared, following his term of service, that he more nearly represented the opinion of Tar Heel people than any man in that body.

Now he is returning after, as remarked, a most spectacular race for the nomination—equivalent, as it is, to the election. Harnett, Moore, Randolph and Hoke sit in one district with two Senators. The veteran D. A. McDonald, Moore county war horse of Democracy and a little more of a good organization man than Baggett, will be Mr. Baggett's colleague.

More Roads and Better Roads. More revenue for road construction and maintenance from more sources will be the chief hobby of the Harnett Senator will carry to the legislature with him. He believes that the fifty million dollar road building program must be extended in a liberal way and that a greater tax must come from the automobilist.

A new source of tax he will propose is one on the many bus lines that have been springing up in the degree that the roads are made ready for use. Not only should the tax on these cars be increased, Senator Baggett thinks, but the operators of bus lines should be held under heavy bonds and classified as public service corporations, amenable to the same regulations that now govern the railroads and street car companies—with variations, of course.

Enlarge Power Commission. This is one of the things he thinks makes it necessary that the powers

of the Corporation Commission be enlarged. "No, I would not favor abolishing the corporation commission," he stated in answer to a question. "I do favor however, giving that body more work to do and since there are so many things that need a regulating influence, I believe there is the solution of the problem of the commission."

Gradual elimination of all ad valorem taxes for school purposes, he believes, will come but hardly with the next session of the legislature.

"One thing most necessary at the coming legislature," he explained, "is

legislation for the farmer—the adjustment of taxation to his conditions in a manner that will foster—and I don't life of the State. That must be done."

"By the way," the Senator added, as he started to go, "has the bell been rung yet?"

self out when caught. Another of its peculiarities is that of being poisonous.

In South African waters swims a fish, something like a mackerel, and resembling in the name of hilly-blow-up. This is derived from its practice of puffing its



Bertram F. Hynearson, Jr. (left), his father, Benjamin H. Hynearson, and his brother, Allan C. Hynearson, have all just graduated from Georgetown University and will practice law together in Indianapolis.

A FEW TIMELY SUGGESTIONS FOR HOT WEATHER

- EXTRA SIZE VESTS of mercerized lisle, best quality, tailored straps, low neck, sizes 40 to 44 88c sizes 46 to 50 65c
- UNION SUITS Carters finest lisle at a low price, tailored, low neck. Shell knee. Regular sizes \$2.00 Extra sizes \$2.50
- CHILDREN'S SOCKS Some pretty patterns in fancy tops just arrived. 3/4 length in white, all sizes 25c
- ABSORBENT TOWELLING The genuine Boot Mills, 18 inches wide, heavy grade, adapted for many uses 19c yd.
- BATHING CAPS Kleinerts—the best 35c to \$1.00 Diving Caps 25c to 75c
- BRADLEY KNIT Bathing Suits, ladies and childrens—a splendid variety to suit everybody—of the best suits made.
- HAIR NETS Real hair, cap and fringed, all shades. The celebrated "Bonnie B" sold by the dozen only \$1.00
- PARIS CLOCK All silk hose for particular women who appreciate distinctive hosiery. We are showing these today in white, black, sand, champagne and cordovan \$3.95

H. WEIL & BROS.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

BY AHERN



"SKY MAJOR," LAST SEARCH YOU'D H' GUM. WE FOR TEN DOLLARS I'VE BEEN WAITING EVERY WEEK SINCE YOU TO DULL TH' BOUND SURPRISE! SKY ME BACK! I NEED TH' JACK NOW! WORSEN AN AUTO WITH A SPOOKEN WHEEL!

BY JOVE, BUSTER, THE MATTER SLIPPED MY MIND ENTIRELY. MERELY AN OVERSIGHT ON MY PART I ASSURE YOU. BE AT EASE BUSTER MY LAD—YOU WILL GET THE MONEY—MY CREDIT IS SOUND!

HIS CREDIT HA-HA-WHY AT FATHEAD COULDN'T GET A BATTERY CHARGED. ALL I'D GIVE HIM WOULD BE THREE CHEERS IF HE LEFT TOWN!

"DOR BUS" IF HE COLLECTS THAT DUD I CAN LAY CLAIM TO TH' THRONE OF NORWAY. TH' ONLY THING TH' MAJOR PAYS BACK IS A CALL!

MISTER REFRESHES THE MAJORS MEMORY

Make Your Dollar Stretch

THE purchasing power of a dollar bill has shrunk considerably in the last 10 years. There has never been a time when discriminate buying paid bigger dividends. Every day this newspaper contains information that you should have to increase your buying power. The advertisements are intimate little lessons in every-day economy. They teach you how, when and for what your dollar will go farthest.

To those who know how to use it, newspaper advertising is a watch dog of dollars—a continuous source of economy and satisfaction.

Merchants tell of their bargains through the advertisements. Almost every new opportunity is offered through an advertisement. Practically every unusual buy is advertised.

You can stretch your dollar to its elastic limit by keeping abreast of the opportunities to get full value.

THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO DO THIS —READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS