

The Hollow of Her Hand

By **GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON**
Author of "Granada"
"Trust of No One," etc.

Illustrations by Elsworth Young

"No moral wrong!" cried Hetty, against "No, I suppose not," she went on, a moment later. "It is something much deeper, much blacker than moral wrong. There is no word for it. And if I marry him, what then? Wherein lies your triumph? You can't mean that—God in heaven! You would not go to them with the truth when it was too late for him to—cast me off!"

"I am no such fool as that. The secret would be forever safe in that event. My triumph, as you call it, we will not discuss."

"How you must hate me, to be willing to do such an infamous thing to me!"

"I do not hate you, Hetty."

"In heaven's name, what do you call it?"

"Justification. Listen to me now. I am saying this for your good sense to seize and appreciate. Would it be right in me to allow you to marry any other man, knowing all that I know? There is but one man you can fitly justify marry: the one who can repair the wreck that his own blood created. Not Brandon Booth, nor any man save Leslie Wrاندall. He is the man who must pay."

"I do not intend to marry," said Hetty.

"But Leslie will marry some one, and I intend that it shall be you. He shall marry the ex-chorus girl, the artist's model, the—the prostitute! Wait! Don't fly at me like that! Don't assume that look of virtuous horror! Let me say what I have to say. This much of your story shall they know, and no more. They will be proud of you!"

Hetty's eyes were blazing. "You use that name—you call me that—and yet you have kissed me, caressed me—loved me!" she cried hoarse with passion.

"He will ask you tonight for the second time. You will accept him. That is all."

"You must take back what you have just said to me—of me—Sara Wrاندall. You must unsway it! You must beg my pardon for that!"

"I draw no line between mistress and prostitute."

"But I—"

"Enough!"

"You wrong me vilely! You must let me—"

"I have an excellent memory, and it serves me well."

Hetty suddenly threw herself upon the couch and buried her face in her arms. Great sobs shook her slender frame.

Sara stood over her and watched for a long time with pitiless eyes. Then a queer, queasy, wondering light began to develop in those dark, ominous eyes. She leaned forward the better to listen to the choked, inarticulate words that were pouring from the girl's lips. At last, moved by some power she could not have accounted for, she knelt beside the quivering body, and laid her hand, almost timorously, upon the girl's shoulder.

"Hetty—Hetty, if I have wronged you in—thinking that of you—I—I—," she began brokenly. Then she lifted her eyes, and the harsh light tried to steal back into them. "No, no! What am I saying? What a fool I am to give way—"

"You have wronged me—terribly, terribly!" came in smothered tones from the cushions. "I did not dream you thought that of me."

"What was I to think?"

Hetty lifted her head and cried out: "You would not let me speak! You refused to hear my story. You have been thinking this of me all along, holding it against me, damning me with it, and I have been closer to you than—My God, what manner of woman are you!"

Sara seized her hands and held them in a death-grip. Her eyes were glowing with a strange fire.

"Tell me—tell me now, on your soul, Hetty, were you—were you—"

"No! No! On my soul, no!"

"Look into my eyes!"

The girl's eyes did not falter. She met the dark, penetrating gaze of the other and, though dimmed by tears, her blue eyes were steadfast and resolute. Sara seemed to be searching this very soul of her, the soul that laid itself bare, denuded of every vestige of guile.

"I—I think I believe you," came slowly from the lips of the searcher. "You are looking for truth. I can see it. Hetty, I—I don't understand myself. It is so—so—unbearable. Am I really believing you? Is it possible that I have been wrong?"

"Let me tell you something," cried the girl suddenly, throwing her arms about her.

"What now? Wait! Give me time to think. Do you know, I want to be alone. Go away and let me think."

Sara rose and walked to the door, her head bowed, her eyes fixed on the floor.

Howdy Hetty Castleton retreated toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she paused.

"After what has happened, Sara, you must not expect me to stay with you any longer. I cannot. You may give me up to the law, but—"

Some one was tapping gently at the door.

"Shall I see who it is?" asked the girl, after a long period of silence.

"Yes."

It was Murray. "Mr. Leslie has returned, Miss Castleton, and asks if he may see you at once." He says it is very important.

"Tell him I will be down in a few minutes, Murray."

After the door closed, she waited until the footman's steps died away on the stairs.

"I shall say no to him, Sara, and I shall say to him that you will tell him why I cannot be his wife. Do you understand? Are you listening to me?"

Sara turned away without a word or look of response.

Hetty quietly opened the door and went out.

Continued Tomorrow

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PICAYUNES

An enemy is a person who applauds when you fall.

The man who gives as much as he ought never grows about it.

It's the fast man who finds trouble in keeping up with his running expenses.

The doctor who will discover a remedy for fits and starts may treat the world.

When a very small firm falls for a very large amount it shows clever management.

Love is said to be blind, but it usually gets there ahead of the old man just the same.

About all the buried treasures most people have are the good resolutions they have put away.

Some people work so hard to make people feel at ease that they make everybody uncomfortable.

There are but few people who can pay a debt without acting as if they were conferring a favor.

When a man's wife makes it warm for him, strange that he does not refer to her sunny disposition.

Coloring Lace.
Very frequently we desire to give that rich, old ivory tone to white laces. This may be accomplished by the following method: Place a pan in five cents' worth of yellow ochre. Mix with this sufficient rice powder to produce the desired shade.

Shake the lace into this, and after removing brush away all loose dirt. The lace will retain the yellowish tint indefinitely.

The Newest Hat.
The Glandis is the newest hat shape which has made its appearance in Paris. It is remarkable for its simplicity in trimming. Narrow velvet ribbon, which is extremely fashionable, encircles the crown and is tied in a small bow at the back, while in front it is supplemented with an upstanding ostrich plume or a high cockade ribbon or flowers.

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Don't Fail to see Madam Satan.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of Sale contained in the certain Mortgage Deed executed by W. R. Barrington and C. N. Barrington to me dated November 30th, 1910, recorded in the records of Craven County in Book 182, page 259; and under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in the certain Mortgage Deed executed by W. R. Barrington and C. N. Barrington to George Henderson and Fannie Holland, executors of J. B. Holland deceased, dated the 1st day of March, 1910, recorded in said Records in Book 179 page 503, which said Mortgage and the note therewith secured was duly assigned to me by assignment duly recorded in the office of the Register of deeds of said county dated the 12th day of February 1914.

I will offer for sale at the Court House Door in Craven County at Twelve O'clock noon on the 29th day of April 1914 and seal to the highest bidder for cash at public sale all the following described real estate estate to-wit:

1st. All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in said State and County on the North side of Neuse River and Eastern side of Swift Creek about six miles above New Bern. Beginning at a corner at the North side of the Bright Landing Road now two stumps one pine and the other oak and running thence with the Wright (now Jacob Wiggins, deceased line) to the Stephen Gatlin line, thence with the Stephen Gatlin line Northeastwardly and with the Pettifords to the Francis Pettifords line to the Core Point or Pamlico Road, thence down the road to the Francis Pettifords line and with Frank Pettifords line to the line of the land, formerly owned by Benjamin Lee but since known as the McIntosh line thence with the McIntosh line North 39, West to the beginning, containing 300 acres, more or less, known as the Jesse Gaskins land, being the same whereon Jesse Gaskins formerly resided.

2nd. The following lots situate in the town of Bridgeton, Craven County, North Carolina, and numbered in a plot of land known as Roachville, registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven County North Carolina, in Book 153 at page 217, and numbered in said plot or plan: 8, 9, 12, 13, 27, 33, 34, 37, 38, 42, 43, 54, 62, 63, 69, 70.

This 28th day of March, 1914.
W. A. BARRINGTON, Mortgagee
and assignee of Mortgages.
By Guion & Guion Attorneys.

NORTH CAROLINA, CRAVEN COUNTY. SUPERIOR COURT.

J. R. M. Warren and B. R. Warren, partners as Warren Brothers and W. H. Harrington, Assignee of Warren Brothers.

vs.
J. B. Price.

NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned Sheriff of Craven County from the Superior Court of Craven County North Carolina, in the above entitled action I will on Monday the 4th day of May, 1914 at the hour of 12 o'clock M. at the Court House door of said county sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution all the right title and interest which the said defendant J. B. Price has or did have at the time the judgement in said action was docketed in the following described real estate to-wit:

That certain tract of land in Craven County North Carolina, beginning at the mouth of Spring Branch and running up the various courses of the run of Maul Swamp to the mouth of Great Branch, then up Great Branch with the run thereof 50 poles to a popular, thence parallel with Spring Branch with the division line between the land formerly owned by W. D. McIver and K. Kittrell to a light wood knoll in the center of several marked pines near a road, thence southwardly with the said division line to a corner in B. F. Dinkin's line, then with the B. F. Dinkin's line to the mouth of Spring Branch to the beginning, containing 400 acres more or less, and being the same tract of land described in a certain deed from L. E. Ippock to J. B. Price on the 22nd day of January 1904, by deed recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Craven County, in Book 154, page 275, to which reference is hereby made for better description.

R. B. Lane
Sheriff Craven County.
Dated this 4th day of March 1914

WANTED.
Salesladies in our ready to wear department.
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Strengthens Weak & Tired Women
"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months' sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite, and food won't digest? It isn't spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment today; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c. and \$1.00 at your druggist.

MORTGAGE SALE

Pursuant to a power of sale contained in that certain Real Estate, Mortgage executed by, Henry Crooms and Peggie Crooms his wife to Sarah Reizenstene and duly assigned to Isaac H. Smith, bearing the date 15 day of February 1913., the same being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven County in book 193, 199, I will sell at the Court House door in New Bern N. C., on Tuesday the 21 day of April 1914, at the hour of 12 o'clock M., to the highest bidder for cash, all of the following described property as conveyed in the Mortgage aforesaid, to-wit: All that certain tract of land situated in the town of Dover Craven, County N. C.; and bounded as follows: Beginning at a ditch and runs N. 71, W. 88 yards with Salina Freeman's line thence N. 20, E. 27 yards to a stake, thence S. 71, E. 88 yards to a ditch, thence with said ditch to the beginning containing one-half acre more or less, being the same land conveyed by deed dated first day of December 1906, from Peter Hawkins to the said Henry Crooms which said deed is recorded in book of deeds Number 174 page, 158 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Craven County.

Isaac H. Smith
New Bern, N. C., Mar. 20, 1914.
Mortgagee

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NOTICE OF CHANGE OF PUBLIC ROAD
Notice is hereby given that the following petition was on March 2nd, 1914, filed in the office of the Board of County Commissioners: STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA CRAVEN COUNTY.— TO THE HONORABLE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF CRAVEN COUNTY: We the undersigned beg and ask you with this petition to move the Dover Road from the Pocosin, and sand ridge to the North side of the cross way ditch on the N. S. R. R., from Cove City to Dover Station, as it is much better and shorter route than the old one, by about two miles. All the parties opposed to the change in the above road, will appear at the next meeting of the Board of Commissioners, to be held on the 6th day of April, 1914.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD, this the 2nd day of March, 1914.
C. D. Bradham, Chair.
N. M. Lancaster
H. T. White
J. D. Williams

3-3-14-20ci

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