# MIRIAM HOPKINS EDW. G. ROBINSON JOEL M°CREA

## Referred thre UNITED ARTISTS

### CHAPTER 5 WHAT HAS GONE BER

Carmichael, oung prospe Ourmaichasi, young prospeter, t Instains has identity, falls with frame, who runs a table r meterious possibles don, the Douma, Finding her in the pam-here, is states the meters for-ther possil, loving it all. Mean-translif is breaking for Summ or partier, Louis Chamalis. A has been billed for protesting obedieses of the play, and the oliticase of the play, and the

#### THE VIGILANTES

Jim's presence at the Bella Donna was a fresh drop of poison in Swan's

was a fresh drop of poison in Swan's bitter cap. "I don't want you around here," the said, when she discovered him installed as waiter. "If you don't mind," Jim answered stiffy, "I'd like to work around here until I get enough money to get a boat hack to New York. This is about the only job I could get. I'm not very, talented." "Channells will stake you to the sold fields, or I will do it myself." "Mr. Channells will stake you. But I don't think I have enough initiative to start puttering around again if the sand. I've sort of lost my interest in gold. It's a troublesome posses-sion."

"You could steer clear of harples next time, Mr. Carmichael." "Someone would take it away from me," said Jim philosophically. "TII give you your fare back," Swan said suddenly. "Back to Gram-ercy Park, Mr. Carmichael."

\*6

of them said. "You're going trial." Trial? What for F" Knuckles ask-

ed in alarm. "Murder!" the man answered. As they walked, others jo

"Murder!" the man answered. As they walked, others joined them, until they reached the front of the Clarion office, where the crowd came to a stop. The trial was short. "Is this the man you saw shoot down MacTavish and Col. Cobb?" the leader asked. "That's the man," a miner an-swered

swered. "I will cross-examine the witness.

Are you sure?" "Dead certain!" the miner an-

wered. "Gentlemen, what is your verdict?" Then the chorns of voices answer-

"Guilty!" Later that night, citizens who had occasion to pass the "Clarion" office mored wide to the other side of the street. For from the sign that hung over the door swung the body, of Knuckles, limp and lifeless. The Vigilantes had started to work. The body of the lats but unlament-ed Mr. Knuckles Jacoby was still swinging from the signboard when Jim, unaware of the tragedy that was being brewed in the fog, pre-pared a second time to leave for home. It was, strangely enough, the un-

It was, strangely enough, the un-regenerate Old Atrocity who had come to his rescue, performing, as the old man himself admitted, the first decent act in his lifetime. "I found a bag of gold that you



THE PERQUIMANS WEEKLY, HERTFORD, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1925.

### The most densely crowded block in this teeming city, as determined in a study made by the mayor's committee on city planning, of which Bernard S. Deutsch, president of the board of aldermen, is chairman, is not down on the lower East Side but up in Barlem. In it live 3,871 persons-a population equal to that of many a thriving community. The most crowded block lies between Lenox and Seventh avenues and One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Ferty-third streets. It presents a solid brick front, with now and then a dingy opening leading to a littered back yard. Most of the tenements date back to the pre-vious century. Windows look out on those trashy yards or into kitchens, with only the more fortunate having a view of the street. Since dumb waiters are seldom in working order, the shafts are used as garbage chutes.

. . . With the exception of a few small

shopkeepers, the population of the most crowded block is colored. The average wage of a colored man is \$20 a week. The average rental in Harlem is \$85 a month. That means boarders and roomers and doubling up. Hence, the reason why the most crowded block is in Harlem. More than half the residents, however, are on relief. Having nothing to do, they loll about the fronts of the buildings or sit in hittle dark rooms. Mothers go out to work when they can find employment. Children go to school with keys of their homes around their necks. After school, no one being at home to look after them, they play in streets and alleys. What that may mean in the future is not a pleasant

. . . Occasionally, even in mad Manhattan, the more humble receives recognition when they pass on. For instance, Nicholas Zupo. He was only a hootblack, yet government employees and newspaper men attended his funeral services. For 40 years, he had been

**Campbell's Tomato Juice** 

3 cans

Apple Sauce

**Table Salt** 

2 lbs. for ....

3 pkgs. for....

NICE GRAPES

WE HAVE A LARGE SELECTION

OF CHRISTMAS

Priced From

15c 20c

RAISINS Per Pot

1 2%

Deliver

thought

which houses customs men. Coast guardsmen and ship news reporters. For 25 of those years, he had en the only person licensed to vend goods or personal services in the government buildings in Battery park. To one and all, he was "Nick."

. . . Nick did his work well. He did more than that. If the shoes of a regular patron didn't need a shine, he gave them only a wiping off, for which there was no charge. When he wasn't busy in the Barge office, he went out into the park and picked up stray dimes. By his industry, he laid away a snug little fortune. His costume, summer and winter, consisted of lightweight trousers, a sleeveless blue denim shirt and a cap. But his patrons liked Nick-and those he served went to his funeral.

Mrs. Geogre Bethune Adams, director of the Ellin Price Speyer Hospital for Animals, is eighty-seven years old, yet even the fiercest dog has no terrors for her. Recently when police of the East Fifty-first street station took into custody a large female bulldog, Mrs. Adams was notlfied. It was one o'clock in the morning, yet she arose and went straight to the station. There she learned that the dog had been captured by putting a long pole under its collar, upsetting it and lashing its feet together. The dog was in a cell with cops on guard with revolvers in their hands.

. . . Despite protests, Mrs. Adams went into the cell, spoke to the growling dog and within a few minutes had won its confidence to such an extent that it willingly rode with her in a taxicab to the hospital. And Mrs. Adams won't talk about the incident-it was really nothing, she declared. But I'll bet the faces of those policemen were red when she went away with the animal that had made them draw

#### Plenty for Her

Brisk Salesman (in an electric showroom)-Perhaps madam would care to inspect a refrigerator?

thanks; we get all the music we want

25c

# HOT VALLEY MYTH IS NOW REVEALED

Tradition Shattered by Canadian Exploring Party.

Edmonton, Alta.-Another romantic Arctic tradition-the reported existence of a tropical valley in the Liard river area of the Northwest territories -has been shattered.

Returning from a 4,000-mile flight in the far north, Dr. Charles Camsell, deputy minister of mines in the Canadian government, reported the valley was a myth.

Doctor Camsell made the trip, which started at Prince Rupert, B. C., and ended at Edmonton, to inspect the work of several geological areas of Carsair, B. C., the north arm of Great Slave lake and Beaverlodge, Athabaska lake, in connection with Can-

ada's far north gold hunt. Among the important geographical discoveries made during the flight is the settlement of the question of what becomes of the Rocky moustains north of the Liard river. The question has intrigued geographers for years.

Doctor Camsell said the mighty Rockles, which run northward from the United States through Canada, drop out of sight in the country north of the Llard and that they do not blend with the Mackenzle mountains, which are a separate range springing up in the Arctic country north of the tree line. He said the Rocky mountain range gradually sinks to rounded

knolls north of the river. The story of the tropical valley was originated by a trapper named Tom Smith, who said he had found a valley dotted with hot springs and palm trees. Smith was drowned while returning to civilization with his daughter, Jane, with a boatload of furs. Miss Smith escaped and came to Hay river, where she died last year, refusing to describe the mythical valley.

Doctor Camsell found Smith's cabin, with the roof fallen in and decaying. It was situated near a number of hot springs, with lush vegetation springing up from the sub-irrigated soil in the midst of a grove of spruce and popuar trees. The vegetation grew seven feet high, he said, but there

were no paims. Doctor Camsell attributes the rank growth to the sub-irrigation of the soil from the hot springs.

PAGE THREE

Sees California's Oil

**Resources Bared by 1960** 

Los Angeles .- The petroleum resources of California will have been completely discovered with 25 years, at the current rate of drilling, and in another 15 years the output of the state will have dwindled to insignificance, William J. Kemnitzer, petroleum technologist, estimates.

His statement followed a detail survey of the petroleum reserves of the United States, revising his original estimates made in 1931 as co-author of "Petroleum in the United States."

Kemnitzer said that by January 1 next California will have produced 4,500,000,000 barrels of crude oil, including natural gasoline, or 16 per cent of the 18,100,000,000 barrel output in theo United States since 1859. Since oil was discovered in California, in 1861, he said, about 31,000 wells have been drilled, proving 158,000 acres or 247 square miles to be productive. out of the 156,000 square miles in the state, most of which is geologically impossible or unfavorable to the occurrence of oll.

Estimating that the present output of 200,000,000 barrels annually will be sustained, the survey predicted an ultimate total production of 11,000,000,000.

**Salmon Fishing Beats** 

**Gold Mining for Profits** Seldova, Alaska.-Gold mining or fishing? E. Erickson and R. I. Mitby,

decided to quit fishing for mining. They started their fishing vessel for Red river beaches on Kodiak island to share in placer workings. En route they encountered a storm, and while waiting for it to blow over they tried their luck at fishing. They caught a

heavy load of sockeye salmon. Too busy fishing, they struck a silver pay streak instead of gold mining." As a result theirs was the heaviest catch of the season, netting them more than \$4,000.

**Z3**C

18c

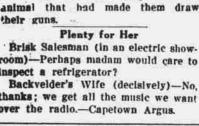
18c

25c

**19**c



OYSTERS



and, I'm by, and wrathfully, turned upon him wrathfully. I, if you den't hate me, I hate r. Carmichael. Becaus, with ar talk about being a post, and you're mean and small and you're in diffe

ties, strutting arrogantly street along the Barbary was confronted with a sign, on a pole, which was for the mo a challenge to his unques-authority in that district. It

"Knuckles kilt my friend Sandy in the back. If you want to loss your money on a crookid wheel and get kilt in the back visit the Balla Donna. Chamalis a crook. (sined) Sawbuck MacTavish."

are Swan presided, spinning the sel for three dolaful and not over-separous customers. Business had

roing away.

### Geedbye

walked over to her table and smiling. all," he said, "this is the sec-

"Well," he said, "this is the sec-ond time we say goodbye. Phi sell-ing on the Typing Cloud after all, with the handful of gold this saintly gentleman rescued for me." "Licked," said Swan tersely. Jim shook his head disconsolately. "Why don't you say what you are thinking? That I'm a harpy who smilled at you and cheated you. It's in the paper tonight . . all shout how I run this croaked wheel. You believe it, don't you? You believe that I'm a cheat, don't you?" Jim shook his head slowly. "No. I don't believe that." "Then why are you crawling out

de, Mr. Car.

The Bella

I'm net

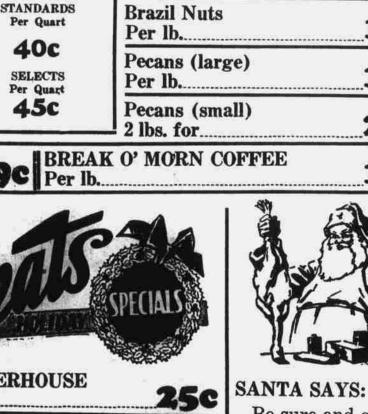
10c Per can 40c Seeded or Seedless Raisins 10c SELECTS Per pkg..... Per Quart **45**c **10c** 19C Per lb.

LOIN OR PORTERHOUSE STEAK, per lb.... **ROUND STEAK** 25c Per Ib. Candles CHUCK STEAK 15c Per lb. 10c 121/2C STEW BEER 10c Per lb. **CORNED HAMS** 50c Per Ib. **ROLL BUTTER** 40c Per lh.

Hertford, N. C.

D. J. PRITCHARD

ALL LAND TO ME THE



J. A. PERRY

English Walnuts

Per lb.

Be sure and get our prices on DRESSED

POULTRY for your Christmas Feast

Fruits of all Kinds and at the Lowest Prices

**31:45** 

Phone 58