

# There's only ONE

BY SOPHIE KERR

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### CHAPTER XII—Continued

"That's very irregular, Miss Vincent," said Rachel, fervently. "You can't afford to be sympathetic. You're earning your living."

"I'll never earn it in this way again," said Rachel, fervently. She rose, eager to end the miserable interview.

"Don't take it that way, Miss Vincent," said Peter Cayne, dully. "It's better for me to know the whole thing. You did what I wanted, you found the thief. Just don't let Mrs. Cayne suspect anything queer, will you? I'll take care of the rest of it."

"I'll take care," promised Rachel.

"Mr. Cayne, please—I don't want to be impertinent, but don't be too hard with Holbrook. Many young people—get strange ideas—and don't consider their—parents. I know—I've done it myself."

He did not answer, but made a slight movement of the hand in acknowledgment. Outside the door Terriss spoke severely. "You'd ought to have taken that bonus, Miss Vincent, that's a foolish way to act. He offered it and you earned it. It's not your fault he's got a bad egg for a son."

"I don't want to be melodramatic," said Rachel, "but that money would have seemed a little like the 30 pieces of silver to me."

"I don't get you," said Terriss. "What 30 pieces of silver? It was 36 silver spoons in that lot the boy took."

"Never mind," said Rachel. "Oh, but I'm glad this is over."

"You're one of those young ladies who let your feelings run away with you and you can't do that in this business. I hope you didn't mean what you said about never taking another job of this kind, I'll be glad to turn something else your way. I misjudged you, Miss Vincent, at the first, but now I believe you might develop into a good operator, with training, of course, and experience. The way you got yourself up like a maid, and did a maid's work and got in with the servants shows you've a talent for this kind of work."

"I'd hate to think so. No, Mr. Terriss, I'm through playing detective and that means I'm through. I'll go back to posing thankfully."

"Well, Louis Vincio'll be thankful, too, I expect. He's been giving me an awful razz about taking you off his work. But look at the profit you might've made. That bonus—"

"They had reached the street. "Good-by, Mr. Terriss," said Rachel, shaking hands with him. "You've been awfully nice. I'm sorry to be such a disappointment, but nothing will change my mind."

"Never speak too final," said Terriss. "Circumstances alter cases, I always say. You got my phone number and if you should reconsider, give me a buzz, that's all."

"Not to ask for a job, Mr. Terriss." As she went on Rachel felt unhappy, yet relieved in spirit. At least this was over. Now there was nothing left to do but get out of the house and forget the whole wretched affair. "I shall have to forget a great deal," she thought, "but most of all I want to forget about her. I don't want to think of her again. I shall try not to remember how she looks or how she acts. I shan't even remember her name if I can

paper was gone. Mother, make her tell us!"

Elinor flung her arms protectively around the boy. "Don't, don't, darling," she begged. "It'll be all right. This girl's got to tell or else I'll have her arrested."

"You'll have me arrested?" said Rachel. "You will have me arrested?"

Nobody heard the door open behind her and stood up defiantly.

"Peter," she cried. "I want you to send for a policeman. Rachel has stolen my bracelet, the one you gave me a long time ago, the big gold one with the four square sapphires." Her voice faltered, changed into fear. "Peter—what's the matter with you?"

For he was staring at her as if he had never seen her before. He repeated her words, almost whispered them: "Rachel has stolen your bracelet, the big gold one. Oh Elinor, my poor darling—"

"But she stole it," persisted Elinor. "I don't know what she's done with it, she won't tell me. You ought to send for a policeman—at once."

"No," said Peter Cayne, "we—can't do that. Rachel didn't steal your bracelet, my dear."

"But she did, she did! She's been prying into things ever since she came, she's a horrible person, Peter, she's been impertinent—and—lazy—and now—she's stolen my bracelet!"

"No," said Peter Cayne again. "Rachel didn't take your bracelet. Don't bother about Rachel, she's leaving. And don't bother about the bracelet, my dear, I know where it is, you're going to get it back. I know all about it."

He had spoken very gently, very tenderly, but his words threw Elinor into utter panic. She turned and caught Holbrook in her arms, her lovely face was all hatred and despair, she screamed out her own betrayal: "I don't care—I don't care—it's all your fault—you're to blame—you make me tell about every cent I spend—you're so cruel—so mean—if you bring the bracelet back I'll sell it again—I'll sell every piece of jewelry I've got if I want to—you can't stop me—I'll tell everyone what an old miser you are—I hate you—I loathe you—Holbrook's the only person in the world who loves me and understands me—"

"Elinor!" cried Peter Cayne, "stop—you don't know what you're saying! Don't try to shield the boy, I know he did it, I didn't want you to know it—"

"Don't be an old idiot—listen to me! I took the bracelet, I took ever so many more things, rings and old spoons and pins, anything I thought you wouldn't miss, and I sold them to have a little money of my own that I didn't have to tell you about—something to make my life endurable—parties with young people—people I loved being with—I am so sick—so sick of being shut up with an old man like you—it's not fair to me—"

"Let me get this straight," said Peter Cayne. "You and Holbrook got together and decided that I was a miser because I wouldn't let you spend my money on parties for Holbrook's friends. Every time you've gone out without telling me, my friends were giving a party, you were paying for it. Is that it? You looked around and took what wasn't likely to be missed and then he sold it to a disreputable fence and you had a good time on the money. My wife and my son!"

His voice was cold now, his eyes hard, but Rachel knew that something within him was dying. "Don't make it sound so dreadful, Mr. Cayne," she begged, shakily. "They didn't realize—"

But Elinor Cayne cut across the plea for pity. "What's this girl got to do with it? What's she doing here anyway? You've banded the servants to spy on us, they all hate me, Towers and Lena and Yates and now this girl."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## New Farm Program Designed With Idea Stabilize Crop Prices

### Attacks Soil Losses and Crop Surpluses; Mutual Protection

The new farm bill, recently enacted into law, will unloose a double-barreled attack on soil losses and crop surpluses, according to E. Y. Floyd, AAA executive officer at State College.

The Agricultural Conservation program, which has already been mapped out and placed before farmers, will be continued along with payments to growers who carry out soil building practices.

Included in the new Act are provisions designed to control surpluses of tobacco, cotton, wheat, rice, and corn. Through the control of bumper crops, it is expected that farm income will be improved, Floyd said.

In addition, the new Act intends to protect the consumer as well as the farmer. By storing away surplus wheat and then releasing it when necessary, a fairly constant level will be maintained. Also crop insurance will be provided wheat growers.

Under the Agricultural Conservation program, North Carolina's flue-cured tobacco allotment for 1938 will be 570,000 to 580,000 acres, while the cotton allotment is 902,525 acres.

One of the provisions of the new farm legislation calls for the establishment of marketing quotas on the five basic crops if supplies reach top-heavy levels. After the Secretary of Agriculture announces that quotas will be clamped on a particular crop, growers of that commodity will be given a chance to express their approval or disapproval in a referendum. If more than one-third of the farmers vote against the quota, it will not be effective.

A referendum among producers of flue-cured tobacco has already been called. Should the growers vote favorably, North Carolina's quota would be close to 500,000,000 pounds, or about 70 per cent of the total. Any farmer who grew tobacco in 1937 will be eligible to vote.

Because of the bumper cotton crop last year which resulted in a huge carry-over, the Secretary has announced that quotas will be placed on this crop. As in the case of tobacco,

farmers will be given a chance to express their wishes.

Burley tobacco quotas will not be effective at the present time, but if a large 1938 crop should result before the opening of markets next fall, quotas will be proclaimed.

Floyd explained that acreage allotments are separate from marketing quotas under the new Act. Most of the acreage allotments have already been set up under the Agricultural Conservation program. These were determined after a detailed study had been made of the supply on hand and the amount of the crop which farmers might produce in 1938 to bring reasonable prices.

For instance, after taking a look at the large crop of flue-cured tobacco in 1937 which resulted in an unusually heavy carry-over, it was decided that growers could not plant more than 570,000 to 580,000 acres in North Carolina this year if they wished to keep market prices up. Thus the allotment was set between those figures.

The marketing quota becomes effective if the Secretary sees that the allotment will be successful, Floyd explained.

North Carolina's quota for flue-cured leaf will be divided up among tobacco-producing counties, then apportioned to communities, and finally down to individual farms.

Marketing in excess of the quota established becomes subject to penalty. Supplies withheld under the quotas may be released under certain

conditions to meet any need that might develop.

Floyd said the Act will be administered locally as were the other programs in the past.

**CELEBRATES FIFTH BIRTHDAY**

Grady Vance, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Moore, was guest of honor at a delightful birthday party Saturday afternoon when a number of his friends enjoyed a Valentine party at the home of his parents near Troutville. The youngster celebrated his fifth birthday.

The guests included Rachel James, Richard, Edna and Hance Hoffer, Ruby Lee and James Edgar Riddick, Melvin and Elton Moore, Robert and Guy Moore, Lindsey and O'Neal Hurdle, Norma and Donald Riddick, Durward Evans, Elmer, Edward, Fernor and Avis Ward, Mrs. C. W. Ward, Mrs. Herman Moore, Mrs. Hance Hoffer, Mrs. Tresville Riddick, Mrs. Emmett Rice, Mrs. Vance Moore and Grady Vance Moore.

The Valentine motif was prettily carried out in the decorations and favors. Ice cream and cake was served.

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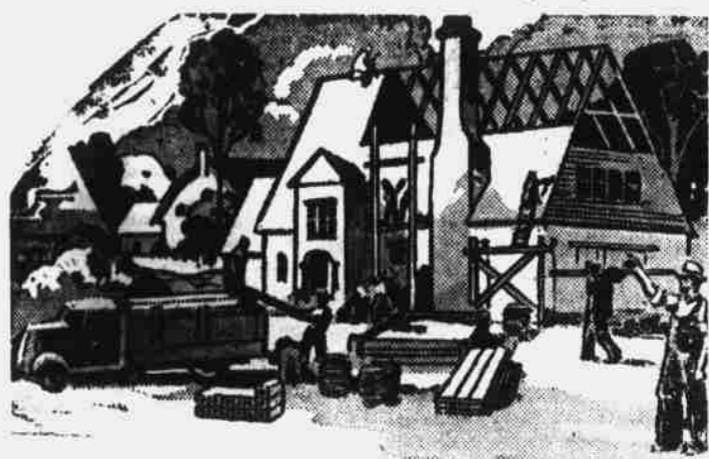
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### BELVIDERE ROUTE 1

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Ward and children, Agnes and John, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph White, at Belvidere, Sunday afternoon.

Little Ted Chappell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Beecher Chappell, is sick with a cold.

Many people from this community attended the funeral of Mrs. J. R. Smith, at Hunter's Fork, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Louis Chappell spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. Herbert Chappell.

Mrs. J. A. Rountree visited her daughter, Mrs. Furlie Chappell, on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Joe White visited Mrs. Laura Ward Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. J. E. Chappell is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chappell and son, Thomas, made a business trip to Elizabeth City, Saturday.

Leather Chappell is recovering after an attack of flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Chappell moved to Elizabeth City Monday.

Mrs. Tom Hollowell spent Friday and Saturday with her niece, Mrs. Roy Winslow, at Oklawaha. Mrs. Winslow has been very ill with measles.

Libby, a black cat, inherited \$1,000 from her late mistress, Mrs. Ann, of the city of Sacramento, Calif.

### Timely Questions On Farm Answered

**Question:** What are the primary factors in selecting hatching eggs?

**Answer:** The most important thing is to see that the eggs are produced by healthy birds, free from disease and parasites. Then select only those eggs that are true to type, of proper shape and size, and have good shell texture. The collection and storage of hatching eggs should be considered. Collections should be made several times a day and the eggs stored in a room that is fairly humid with a temperature of about 50 degrees. While in storage the eggs should be turned daily. If the eggs are carefully inspected and handled and the incubator properly operated, the percent of hatch will more than pay for the extra trouble.

**Question:** How can I get rid of small worms in my tobacco plant beds?

**Answer:** These small worms often cause serious damage by uprooting the young plants, but they can be easily controlled with naphthalene flakes. Use one and one-half pounds to each 100 square yards of bed. One to three applications may be necessary and these should be made at short intervals. If the treat-

ment is made just before a strong wind, it should be repeated at once as the wind will blow the naphthalene gas out of the bed as fast as it is formed. Do not confuse the small worm with the adult black flies and midges that swarm under the canvass. These insects cause no damage to the tobacco plants, but are often blamed for flea-beetle and small worm damage.

**Question:** When should the first spray be applied for control of scale insects in my peach orchard?

**Answer:** If the orchard is badly infested with scale the spray should be applied before the buds swell. An oil spray should be used and applied as directed by the manufacturer. If both scale and leaf curl are bad, the lime-sulphur or 4-4-50 Bordeaux mixture, with oil added, should be applied. Oil does not control leaf curl and when adding to lime-sulphur be sure that the particular oil used is recommended for this purpose by the manufacturer as only certain oils will mix with this solution. If the spray cannot be used before the buds swell, use the concentrated lime-sulphur.

**666** Colds and Fever

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