14.13

7.11

4.46

9.74

9.74

5.35

23.21

9.74 10.56

21.45

5.49

26.88

6.22

4.46

7.98

9.747.54

9.15

22.04

Old And Historical Tree

· A Feature Article by Mrs. Ralph White Member Belvidere Home Demonstration Club

known as "The Four-in-One Tree,"

There was much discussion and publication concerning the "biggest tree in North Carolina." One man County and another in Wilson County. After comparing the circumferences of all of these, it was found that the biggest tree in North Carolina, if not in Eastern America, was located near Weaverville. It is a Poplar tree 12 feet, 3 inches in diameter about two feet from the ground, and is approximately 175 feet high. It is hollow with an opening which one can enter very easily, and a dozen people could stand inside at one time. Six people could sleep on the floor very comfortablyproviding snakes, bears, etc., didn't try to find shelter there at the same

Probably the most historic tree in North Carolina is old "Tory Oak" in

Nature has bestowed upon man age is not known. However, as far known as "The Great Tree of Tule," their state. many gifts; one of the greatest of back as the Revolutionary War it said to have been 1,000 years old these from the vegetable kingdom, is has stood prominent. Today it is a when Columbus discovered America, tales if they could speak—such a that of trees-God's chief master- cherished relic of the War of Indepiece. Some of the trees, like men pendence. It is also a monument to and nations, have a varied and inter- the memory of Colonel Benjamin esting history connected with them. Cleveland and the five Tories who, In Southport, Brunswick County, falling into the hands of the avengwe find ancient trees more than 500 ing patriot, were hanged from its years old. There is an Oak there stout branches. It is tottering from disease and age, still if "Old Tory which spread a floor of roots on the Oak" could talk, what thrilling stories ground and pushed four trunks from it could tell to the generation of to- Sherman." It is a giant redwood

thought he had found the largest in was an officer in the Revolutionary room houses. Two thousand years owns itself.

lia, which measures 471 feet high. is the Evangeline Oak near Martin- 106 acres with 1,500 of the finest and place in porcelain kettle, mixing with ville, La., where Evangeline met her faithless Gabriel. Ther the exiled Arcadians landed in 1765.

In Mexico stands a giant Cypress Its branches have a spread of 140 group of Olive Trees in the Garden of feet, and it is about 160 feet high. Four feet from the ground its circumference is 160 feet. Twenty-eight lieved Jesus prayed and spent his people with outstretched arms and night of agony preceding the crucifinger tips touching can barely encir-

Our National Tree is the Sequoia in California-known as "Genera: 280 feet high, 103 feet in circumfer- Still full of mirth and glee. In Athens, Ga., stands a tree that ence and 37 feet in diameter. If cut Tho' aged and weatherbeaten we "owns itself." Colonel William H. into lumber it would fill 280 twenty-Jackson, son of General Jackson, who ton cars, and would build 150 five- To beautify and enrich the land." Duplin County, another in Hanover War, planted a white oak, and in before Columbus sailed to see Amer-1820 he recorded a deed which has ica first, it had climbed to almost become historic. Because of his af | 200 feet in the air. It weighs about fection to this tree he conveyed unto 6,000 tons and is 4,000 years old. It it possession of itself, and land with- has been predicted that some of the in 8 feet of it on all sides. Years Sequoia now growing will attain SLICED GREEN TOMATO PICKLE after, a marble marker was erected, 10,000 or more years. The world and the tree is well taken care of by over wherever the name of Califorthe State of Georgia and the City of nia is known, people have heard of Athens. So far as is known it is the the large groves of these gigantic only living tree in the world that Sequoias. These features of Nature are most entrancing and most im-The oldest living tree in the world pressive. The harmony and beauty today is a Bald Cypress that grows in of the matchless setting in which Mexico. It is 4,000 years old. The these trees grow is indescribable. widest tree is a Rubber Tree in the Sword ferns 6 and 8 feet high carpet Tropics, which is said to have 3,000 the redwood forest floor; also oxalis, trunks, with a spread so wide that dark green huckleberry, rhododendron 7,000 persons could stand under it for trees and all sorts of mosses bury the with salt. Let stand 4 hours in sep-

ed Woman's Club presented to the juice is removed. One of the most romantic old trees state the "Memorial Redwood Grove," largest of the redwoods. The value them the mustard and celery seed, of this gift was \$90,000. Thus the supar and pepper. Cover with good 000, a drop of 19 per cent below the women contributed a lasting gift to vinegar (11/2 pints) to which the same month a year ago.

These noble old specimens of the

stand

THIS WEEK'S RECIPE

1 pint onions, sliced.

1/2 teaspoonful ground black pepper. 1 small red pepper.

2 tablespoons celery seed. 1 pound brown sugar.

1/2 cup salt. All measures level

Some old trees could tell marvelous Gethsemane on the Count of Olives removed from the fire before the tooutside of Jerusalem. Here it is be- matoes are tender. fixion. They are large trees and with the passage of time have become

more gnarled and picturesque. forests silently say to us: "Sturdy and brave are we.

1/2 gallon sliced green tomatoes.

3 tbls. white mustard seed.

1/2 tablespoonful allspice. 1/2 tablespoonful cloves.

Sprinkle sliced tomatoes and onions

shelter. The tallest tree is the Great ground with luxuriant growth. In arate bowls. Place each in thin musthe town of Wilkesboro. The exact Gum or Peppermint Gum of Austra- recent years, the California Federat- lin bag and squeeze gently until

Metro Goldwyn-Mayer Pictures Paris, I'm sure, Madame, that you | screamed

RESUME

Marie Antoinette, young viva-cious, beautiful, is sacrificed to the Austrian-French Alliance when her mother, Maria The-resa, Empress of Austria, ar-ranges for her marriage to Louis August, Dauphin of France. To her horror and dismay, Murie discovers on her bridal night that her husband refuses to make her his wife in anything but name. For two years the fact that she is childless makes her the object of Court ridicule lead by du Barry, the King's Favorite. Du Barry's sworn enemy, the Duke D'Orleans, deonemy, the Duke D'Oricans, ac-cides to play Marie Antoinette against the Favorite and Marie falls ready victim to his intrigue against du Barry. With him as sponsor, she becomes the most talked about woman in Paris. At a gambling house she meet: and is spurned by Count Axel de Fersen, young Swedish noble-man visiting the Court of France.

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Chapter Two LONG LIVE THE QUEENI

Marie Antoinette eyed her mir-rored reflection with approval as the bells rang joyously in celebration of her fourth wedding anniof France. That her husband still refused to make her his wife, ex-Cept in name, mattered not at all. The forlors, ridiculed little Dauphine had become the most glamorous woman in France.
True, she had exchanged her re-

putation for that glamour. Rumors of l'asons with the Duke D'Orleans and other courtiers had spread the length and breadth of the country. She laughed aloud, Lies! All lies! Her vices were gambilng, dancing, extravagance. So far as love was concerned, she might still have been the charming, innocent Arch-duciess of Austria who had come to Paris four years ago to marry the Dauphin.

Why? she wondered. Because she had met no man who could win her favors? She frowned momentarily. There had been one, Count de Fersen, the Swed'sh nobleman she had met briefly in the gam-bling house. There had been some bling house. There had been some-thing about him...she shrugged her shoulders. He had flouted her, spurned her, repulsed her kisses. The cut to her vanity had been deep — but the need, in the face of Court intrigue, to sustain her supremacy as the brighest figure in Court, had been deeper. She had answared both with such new, un-heard of escapade that eventually her conduct threatened the Frenchher conduct threatened the French-

her conduct threatened the FrenchAussy an Alliance.

And now, tonight, she must pay
the price for her willfulness. The
Kine had commanded that she
pullify greet du Barry at a ball.

A the ball, the tenseness which
marized the King's arrival rose to
concert pitch at the appearance of
du Farry. The Favorite poised for
her cutrance, a gorgeous figure in
welvels and jewels. Marie Antolnett esmiled faintly. She had taken
another trouble to dress simply. The
confrast between her quiet elegance
and the elaborate splendor of du
Barry set them worlds apart.

"You've heard the news, I suppose," she remarked acidly. "You
want to be my friend in disgrace?"

"Yes," he replied gravely.

"In the suddent of the she rose suddenly.

"Madame!" he pleaded.

"Let me alone," she wept. "Let
me go. You bewilder me, what
are you telling me?"

"That I love you! What else
have I been saying? With every
word — too plainly — and with no
right."

"That you love me?" she murmured. She closed her eyes. "When
mured. She closed her eyes. "When
first we met, Monsieur my heart
stood still. I knew then, really.
But I put it away from me. I
knew then that something had
happened — glorious, terrible —
want to be my friend in disgrace?"

"Yes," he replied gravely.

"I'm vertice for her willfulness. The
man who had spurned her in the
gambling house.

"Let me alone," she wept. "Let
me go. You bewilder me, what
are you telling me?"

"That I love you! What else
have I been saying? With every
word — too plainly — and with no
right."

"That you love me?" she murmured. She closed her eyes. "When
missed helplessly. "But I put it away from me. I
know then that something had
happened — glorious, terrible —
have I been saying? With every
word — too plainly — and with no
right."

"That You've hear the news, I suppose," she remarked acidly. "You
want to be my friend in disgrace?"

"Yes," he replied gravely. her conduct threatened the French-Aussran Alliance.

And now, tonight, she must pay the price for her willfulness. The Kine had commanded that she pulled great du Barry at a ball.

At the ball, the tenseness which marked the King's arrival rose to concart pitch at the appearance of the Ferry. The Favorite neighbor.

tell me something about

Du Barry all but sprang at her; the King held her back. "Madame du Barry — you prefer to leave — as do I — " he said sternly, and offering her his arm, he lead the flaming, trembling woman from the room. the room

They had hardly gone when Marie Antoinette received the command to appear at once in the King's study. There she learned the true extent of du Barry's power. The King informed her that her marriage would be annulled due to childlessness. Further, that she would return to Austria. The French-Austrian Alliance, however, would remain intact.

sought out the Duke D'Orleans to whom she imparted the fearful news of her disgrace. She begged his aid. He eyed her through his jewelled lorgnette.

"I should be ruined if I befriended you," he said coldly.

For a moment she was stunned.

"You never loved me," she said at last. "You were only interested in the future Queen of France."

"Yes." he replied curtly.

"Monsieur!" she interrupted.
"How do you know?"
He smiled. "Your old governess, Madame Cordat — Pecky, you called her — became my ister's governess. I spent my childhood listening to her stories about you. When ing to her stories about you. When ing to her stories about you. When she left, Madame, she left you with me. I fell in love with you. I dreamed of daring feats in your defense. The world rocked in some tremendous upset and I rode through seas of blood to your

"You were very fool.sh," she said wistfully.
"I was jealous, too," he declared.
"Insanely jealous. It maddened me
to think that paid menials could
hear your voice — see your hair

would remain intact.

She fled from his presence and sought out the Duke D'Orleans to whom she imparted the fearful news of her disgrace. She begged his aid. He eyed her through his jewelled lorgnette.

"I should be ruined if I befriended you," he said coldly.

For a moment she was stunned. The sought of me as something quite wonderful—and you found me an empty headed, illmannered fool. So sadly changed."

"No, Madame," he protested. "You have made pleasure a shield against have made pleasure

loneliness and slander. Everyone -"Yes," he replied curtly.
"Thank you, Phillipe," she smiled. of love in his heart. Unless he



"You may go."

She buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud. So intent was she upon her grief that she failed to hear the door open. A young man entered and stopped short, aghast at having blundered in upon her. She raised her eyes in vexed surprise. Her tears dried on her cheeks as she recognized him. He

weiver's and jewels. Marie Antoliantly She had taken another crouble to dress simply. The contrast between her quiet elegance and the elaborate splendor of du Barry set them worlds apart.

"I am late, Madame — but with his Majesty's permission," said du Barry, haughtily. "A slight head-ache."

"Tm sorry, Madame," Marie answered graciously. "It was a pleasure delayed."

"The King waited nervously for du Barry to retire. The Dauphine had done her duty. But the Favoratie had not yet tasted her triumph to the full.

"I presume I shall not have the honor of meeting his Royal High-mess the Dauphin?" she questioned manamingty.

"My nussand does not care for parties, Madame," Marie replied stiffys man, limit he? The Greate—the nursery—and all that?"

I moorence caimed the face of large Antoinetts. Do you know, the said fact with the greatest charm, but any man, and all that?"

The short of the present of the face of large Antoinetts. Do you know, the said fact way morning and aunounced the face of large Antoinetts. Do you know, the said with the greatest charm, and all that the greatest charm, and all with the greatest charm, and are an and the face of large with the streets of said pressed research and pressed research and the streets of said pressed research and the streets of said pressed research and pressed research

achieve it, he must fill the emptiness with noise, fame, excitement, pleasure."

Her lips trembled. "I must go-" she rose suddenly.

knew then that something had happened — glorious, terrible — and everlasting."

She raised her lips to him and with unbelievable sweetness met the ardor of his embrace. He drew her cloak swiftly about her and together they hastened from the Ambassador's home.

The first golden edge of dawn showed against the sombrely beautiful sky when he lead her to the secret entrance of the Palace.

"I must let you go," he murmured as he kissed her in farewell.

*She threw her arms about he friend in radiant joy; then stiffen

ed, as she heard, for the first time the low rumble of muffled drums She stared whitefac d at the Prin "What has happened?"

"The King is dying," answered the happenings of the night. The Dauphin had visited the King and quarreled with him — for what reason, no one knew. The King had collapsed during the quarrel Smallpox was the Court physicians diagnosis. It was only a matter of hours before the King's death

A knock at the door hushed her and the Duke D'Orleans entered He bowed to Marie Antoinette.

"I had to see you to explain," he said suavely. "Last night — I think you misunderstood my — my in decision.

Her look pierced his elegant hy

pocracy. No, Cousin, I quite understood your indecision — I air willing to forgive it -- but in the

"I have been helpful to you in the past," he warned. "I shall not cease to be helpful." He paused "To others," he said meaningly — "If not to you — "

"If not to you —
"You are ambitious, Cousin," she
countered. "You have wealth and
ability — but your treachery a
greater than either." She motioned
him to the door.

For a moment a silent challeng-passed between them; then, with

passed between them; then, with a low bow, he left.

The Ministers sent word the Dauphine was to join the Dauphin in his study. Harie Antoinette paled. This, then, must be the last moments of the King's life. She hurried to her husband.

"They say he deline" the Dau

"They say he's dying," the Dau-phin muttered as sice entered hi-study. "I suppose I shouldn't have spoken to him as I did. He must have been ill, then. Do you suppose what I said made him worse?" He paused, but she remained silent wrapped in her own disturbing thoughts. "I forgot," he smiled. "I haven," told you what I said made him to have the said that he was the said thoughts. haven't told you why I quarreled with him. I told him I would be King some day. I told him he couldn't send you back to Austria because I wanted you here." He shifted uneasily. "I didn't like our marriage at first," he faltered, "but pleasure."

She bent her head. "You loved a dream — not me — "

"You!" he cried. "You as you are — loyal, sweet and brave — "

I — I grew to like you — I" — he averted his gaze. "We can be one indeed, now," he stammered. "Not only as King and Queen — but as husband and wife. That's what I was trying to tell the King. That's why I said he could not send you back to Austria —"
he stopped suddenly and looked
into her white, staring face. "I
care for you very much," he whispered.

The image of Fersen and the memory of her night of love enveloped her. "Louis!" she cried. "I

ust tell you — "
"The drums!" he interrupted in a fearful whisper. "They've stopped." Through the corridor came the first surge of voices: "The King is dead! Long live the King!"

dead! Long live the King!"

Marie Antoinette faced her husabnd slowly. "You're King of France," she said gravely.

A dull confusion of hurrying feet broke in upon them and a sea of faces filled the opening doors.

"Long live the King!" thundered the crowd and fell to its knees.

With an instinctive gesture that had in it the pathos of appeal! Louis turned to Marie Antoinette and offered her his hand. The enthusiastic cries rang out anew: "Long Live the Queen!"

Marie Antoinette stood motion-less, grave and awed. In that mo-ment she knew she was putting Fersen and love forever out of her neart and accepting her great and

Will Marie Antoinette be able to forget Ferrent Will she be content to do without love! Day't miss the third and concliding chapter.

When ingredients are prepared, spices tied in a bag have been added.

Boil slowly until quite soft and tender. This pickle is not good if

American farmers' cash income from marketings in August, including Federal payments, totaled \$631,000,-

INCOME DROPS

BIRDS GET FED

Lancaster, Pa.-It, was a thankful flock of swallows and an unlucky swarm of moths which met here retently. The swallows flying south-After cooking, pour into jars and ward, met thousands of Alabama seal while hot. Be careful to use a Argillacaca, migratory moths, which liberal amount of the vinegar it had been blown north by high winds. which pickle was cooked when pack- Result-a good meal for the hungry

TOWN OF HERTFORD

Sale of property for delinquent taxes to be held Monday, October 31, 1938 (1937 taxes) at 12 o'clock noon at the Court House door, Hertford, North Carolina.

By W. G. NEWBY, Tax Collector

,	WHITE	Amt.	Pen.	Cost	Total			
	W 110 X X TS 4		.88	.95	15.31			
٦	Barclift, J. I., Penn. Ave Campen, Jesse Estate, Grubb St	16.50	1.07	.95	18.52			
i	Cannon, E. H., E. Academy Ave.	11.50	.75	.95	13.20			
i	Crawford, Mrs. Kate, Church St.	30.14	1.96	.95	33.05			
	Dozier, Mrs. J. L., Church St.	16.50	1.07	.95	18.52			
	Elliott, Ethel M.	19.80	1.28	.95	22.03			
	Elliott, Josiah	11.77	.77	.95	13.49			
	Landing, Mrs. W. D., Penn. Ave.	16.50	1.07	.95	18.52			
	Lane, W. H.	11.89	.77	.95	13.61			
	Medlin, N. H., Railroad Ave.		.52	.95	9.45			
	Perry, A. A. Estate, Penn. Ave.	4.95	.32	.95	6.22			
	Norman, Mrs. Madelene	6.60	.43	.95	7.98			
	Perry, J. P., Front St.	44.56	2.90	.95	48.41			
	Perry, Tom, Church St.	14.17	.92	.95	16.04			
0	Pierce, E. S., Market St.	68.89	4.48	.95	74.32			
ī	Reed & Felton, Grubb St.	87.73	5.70	.95	94.38			
	Small, Mrs. P. H., Church St.	41.25	2.68	.95	44.88			
1	Ward, Mrs. R. F. Estate, Edenton Road St	8.25	.54	.95	9.74			
	Whedbee, Mrs. T. C.	78.38	5.10	.95	84.43			
	White, C. I., Grubb St.	8.25	.54	.95	9.74			
ì	White, Mrs. C. W., Dobb St.	55.14	3.58	.95	59.67			
	White, Capt, T. S.	19.89	1.29	.95	22.13			
1	White, W. E., Church St.	18.84	1.22	.95	21.01			
1	Winslow, E. L., Dobb St.	82.83	5.38	.95	89.16			
1	Winslow, Mrs. H. R., Grubb St.	25.41	1.65	.95	28.01			
1	Wright, Mrs. W. G.	53,90	3,50	.95	58.35			
ı	COLORED		8.30					
1	Barnes, Isaac, Hyde Park St.	09.00						
1	Bembery, Moses	4.54	.30	.95	5.79			
ı	Bembery, Richard Estate, Market St.	15.34	.990	395	17.18			
1	Bembery Robert Estate		43	.95	7.98			
Ł	Chance, Cora, Market St.	12.38	.50	.95	11.13			
l	Cofield, Ollie	6.339	4.2	29.5	5.76			
1	Dail, Elvard	11	.08	.95	2.27			
1	Coffeld, Ollie Dail, Elvard Dail, Elisha, Dobb and Edenton Road St.	56,80	23.63	29.5	60.38			
I	Davenport, Mary F., Church St.	9.90	.64	.95	11.49			
1	Douglas, Louisa Estate, Grubb St.	4.13	.27	.95	5.35			
l	Douglas, W. N., Market St.	15.98	1.04	.95	17.97			
ì	Eason, Joe Estate	6.60	.43	.95	7.08			
	Elliott, Percy, Dobb St.	9.90	.64	.95	11.49			
	Erwin, Dennis	7.43	.48	.95	8.86			
I	Evans, Sarah	1.65	.11	.95	2.71			
	Everette, Essie	5.78	.38	.95	7.11			
١	Everette, Mamie, King St.	4.13	.27	.95	5.35			
Į.	Faulk, Will Estate, Railroad Ave.	8.25	.54	.95	9.74			
i	Felton, AlecFelton, James, Edenton Road St	5.43	.35	.95	6.73			
l	Felton, James, Edenton Road St.	6.19	.40	.95	7.54			
l	Felton, Laura and Annie	7.02	.46	.95	8.13			
ì	Felton, Laura Swain	12.38	.80	.95	14_13			
ı	Felton, Lucy, Hyde Park St.	3.30	.21	.95	4.46			
	Felton, Nelson M., Market St.	16.74	.97	.95	18.66			
1	Felton, TomFelton, W. J. Estate, Market St	4.95	1.64	.95 .95	6.22			
	Felton, William Percy	25.30 5.78	.38	.95	27.89 7.11			
1	Franklin, Prentise Estate	2.48	.16	.95	3.59			
	Gallop, J. M.	7.84	.51	.95	9,30			
	Harrell, Anderson	12.38	.80	.95	14.13			
1	Harrell, John Henry	11.94	.78	.9.5	13.67			
	Hoffler, William	16.37	1.06	.05	18.38			
	Holley, Jesse B.	10.32	.67	.95	11.94			
	Holley, L. D., Dobb St.	9.90	.64	95	11.49			
ı		12.577.77	14.00	40.00				

Holley, Malinda Estate, Dobb St. Hunter, L. F.
Lassiter, Harriet Estate
Lassiter, Herbert, Edenton Road St.

 Lassiter, Herbert, Edenton Road St.
 3.30

 Lee, Burwell
 8.25

 Lilly, Sarah
 4.95

 Lloyd, Pearl
 8.25

 Lyons, Washington
 19.80

 Oden, Lena
 4.13

 Overton, Miles, Cox Ave.
 20.90

 Parker, Essie, Dobb St.
 4.13

 Parker, Henry Estate, Dobb St.
 8.25

 Perry, Henry L., Cox Ave.
 9.02

 Reid, Alfonso
 19.25

 Reid, Elisha, King St.
 6.60

 Reed, Wilson
 7.08

 Riddick, James W., Cox Ave.
 6.19

 Satterfield, Ollie J., Cox Ave.
 6.40

 Satterfield, F. H., Railroad Ave.
 10.32

 Sharpe, W. B. Estate
 33.74

 Skinner, George L.
 1.65

 Skinner, George L.
 N. F. Chappell Act

 Skinner, George L.
 0.00

Sharpe, W. B. Estate
Skinner, George L.
Skinner, George L., N. E. Chappell Agt.
Skinner, John H., Railroad Ave.
Skinner, Lauvinia Estate
Stallings, Alonzo, Dobb St.
Stallings, Isaac B. Estate
Sutton, B. J.
Taylor, Kate Estate, King St.
Walters. Harriet Estate

Wright, Ruth ______Wright, Sherman _____

Walters, Harriet Estate 4.95
White, Herman, King St. 8.25
Wood, John B., Dobb St. 6.19

Notice of Sale of Real Property For Non-Payment of Taxes For Year 1937

		18	
(Continued From Page Six)			
Long, Boone A., 48 acres Bid Smith land	18.29	1.45	19.74
Lyons, Jerry, 75 acres home land	7.18	1.45	8.63
McDonald, Oscar, 5 acres Harrell land	1.25	1.45	2.70
Mabine Madison 68 acros Harrell land	19.97	1.45	21.42
Midgette, Carrie, 4 acres Long land	1.25	1.45	2.70
Moore, T. C., 16 acres Long land	3.13	1.45	4.58
Page, Martha, 6 acres Perry land	8.12	1.45	9.57
Parsons, Jennie, 4 acres Griffin land	4.99	1.45	6.44
Phelps, Julia A., 2 acres Long land	1.25	1.45	2.70
Phelps, L. H., 2 acres home land	6.72	1.45	8.17
Revel, R. D., 1 acre Revel land	1.66	1.45	3.11
Revel, R. L., 18 acres Griffin land	14.16	1.45	15.61
Satterfield, Mary S. 10 acres Nixon land	1.25	1.45	2.70
Simpson, Sam, 3 acres Simpson land	4.98	1.45	6.43
Skinner, Nelson, 1 acre Skinner land	2.50	1.45	3.95
Skinner, Slant, 1 school house	1.25	1.45	2.70
Skinner, James A., 68 acres Skinner land	22.46	1.45	23.91
Skinner, George C., 7 acres Parrish land	1.25	1.45	2.70
Skinner, Mary V., 2 acres Copeland land	1.66	1.45	3.11
Sutton, Charlie, 28 acres land	9.98	1.45	11.43
Sutton, Ellie, 44 acres Jones land	8.74	1.45	200000
Sutton, J. F., 34 acres Norcum land	12.83	100	10.19
Thompson, Amy, 115 acres Thompson land		1.45	14.28
Turner, Francis, 15 acres Truitt land	43.64	1.45	45,09
Waston Royte 2 agrees home land	3.74	1.45	5.19
Weston, Berta, 2 acres home land	4.06	1.45	5.51
White, Jake, 10 acres Beech Spring land	4.99	1.45	Dies.