

PRUDENCE'S DAUGHTER

By Ethel Hueston

WNU Service

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SYNOPSIS
PART ONE

CHAPTER I.—At a merry party in the studio apartment of Carter Blake, in New York, Jerry Harmer, Prudence's daughter, meets Duane Allerton, wealthy idler. He becomes slightly intoxicated, and Jerry, resenting his assumption of familiarity, leaves the party abruptly.

CHAPTER II.—The story turns to Jerry's childhood and youth at her home in Des Moines. Only child of a wealthy father, when she is twenty she feels the call of Art, and her parents, with some misgivings, agree to her going to New York to study.

CHAPTER III.—In New York Jerry makes her home with a Mrs. Delaney ("Mimi"), an actress, who, with Theresa, a painter, occupies the house. Jerry takes an immediate liking to Theresa, and the two become fast friends.

CHAPTER IV.—The friendship between Jerry and Theresa, who is eccentric but talented, grows. Jerry poses for Theresa's masterpiece, "The Ocean Rider." Allerton calls on Jerry. The girl, recalling his conduct at the studio party, refuses to see him.

CHAPTER V.—At a hotel dinner Jerry sees Duane and is conscious of his admiration but refuses to change her attitude toward him. Jerry becomes convinced she has not the ability to become an artist and offers her expensive painting equipment to an almost penniless girl student, Greta Val, who cannot understand her generosity. A painful scene results.

CHAPTER VII.—Returning from an evening of gaiety, Jerry is shocked at hearing from Mimi that Theresa has killed herself. She also learns that Mimi is Theresa's mother, and is pained at the seeming frivolousness of the older woman in the face of the tragedy. The "present" Theresa had promised Jerry proves to be her picture, "The Ocean Rider." Jerry is deeply moved. After the funeral of her friend she decides to go home.

CHAPTER VI.—Jerry, with Theresa's help, convinces Greta of her good intentions, and the two girls "make up." At a party Jerry again sees Duane, and will not recognize him. Theresa hints that Jerry should go home, and promises her a "present."

PART TWO

CHAPTER I.—At home Jerry is enthusiastically welcomed by her adoring parents. She wins their sympathies with the pathetic stories of Theresa and of Greta Val.

CHAPTER II.—Unable to settle into the routine of everyday life in her home city, Jerry is dissatisfied.

CHAPTER III.—The "sameness," the lack of individuality in the houses in the city, has shocked Jerry's artistic instincts and given her an idea. She determines to create a standard of beauty in house building, borrowing money from her father, Jerry Harmer, to do it, and incidentally determining that the work shall be her "career." A letter from Rhoda La Faye informs her that Duane Allerton has lost his fortune in Wall Street and is practically destitute. In pity and sympathy she writes Allerton, offering him a position in her father's automobile factory.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

CHAPTER IV

And Jerry Disposes

One lovely September morning, at eleven o'clock, a smartly dressed young man stepped briskly into the office of the Harmer Motor company. He held his soft gray hat in his hand, and smiled, as he said he wished to see Mr. Harmer, if you please. The charm of his manner was not lost upon the young girl at the desk, who told him with real regret that Mr. Harmer was in a very important conference, and had left word that he did not wish to be disturbed. She professed her entire willingness to produce any other person connected with the establishment who could be of any possible interest to him. But the young man shook his head. He said he must see Mr. Harmer in person, and should very much appreciate the earliest possible moment—consistent with Mr. Harmer's convenience, of course.

The girl said she would see, and what name, please?

"Duane Allerton, from New York city."

She smiled. She had been expecting "New York city" from the moment she noted his entrance. She went away and came back almost at once, saying that Mr. Harmer was very busy indeed, and that another hour, or indeed another day would suit him better—but recommending the services of his business manager, who was available at the moment.

Duane considered that report. He took a letter from his pocket.

"Will you give this to Mr. Harmer," he asked pleasantly, "and tell him that I will return at any hour, or any day, he cares to designate? But I prefer not to see the business manager, unless he insists."

The girl smiled, and went away with the letter, cautiously studying the address on the envelope. She was gone some time. There was something like

awe in her face when she came back and said Mr. Harmer was waiting for Mr. Allerton in his private office. She pointed the way, and Duane Allerton, the soft gray hat still in his hand, a light of deep amusement in his dark eyes, opened the door and walked in.

Jerrold was standing up, the letter in his hand and the two men studied each other with equal interest. Jerrold put out his hand.

"I'm sorry I kept you waiting," he said, indicating an easy chair close to his own. "In apology, may I explain that the young woman, my daughter, did not evidently deem it necessary to mention this little—er—invitation, to me?"

"Do you mean to say you didn't know—"

"Not the slightest suggestion of a hint. It is news to me."

Duane broke into a short pleased laugh, and Jerrold after a puzzled, anxious moment joined him.

"I like that!" Duane said.

Jerrold shoved a box of cigarettes toward him. Each took one and lit it in silence. Duane leaned back comfortably in his chair, and smiled at his host. But Jerrold, under cover of the cigarette, was sharply appraising, remarking the dapper smartness of Duane's clothes, the weave, the tailoring, the studied niceness of colors and tones.

"Do you want a job?" he asked, hopeful of a refusal.

"Yes, please."

"What can you do?"

"Lord knows."

"Know anything about cars?"

"I can drive them."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-seven."

"How long has your father been dead?"

"Twelve years."

Jerrold faced him shrewdly. "Are you as badly off as my daughter seems to believe?"

Duane hesitated. "Well, perhaps not quite. I didn't lose as much as the papers said. Didn't have that much."

"Then your father died when you were fifteen. My impression would be that a man who could earn a fortune, would hardly entrust his son's entire future to his own disposal—at fifteen."

Duane flushed a little. "I hope you won't be such a poor sport as to tell your daughter that. As a matter of fact, I lost more than I could afford to, but my father tied up enough to take care of me, however much of a fool I might turn out."

Jerrold laughed, but sobered quickly. If then it had not been financial need which brought this city youth to the Middle West—it was a matter far more serious. His heart sank within him. He thought of Prudence and her happiness in having Jerry with her.

"I'll call her up," he volunteered. And when he had his daughter on the wire, he said cheerfully:

"Oh, by the way, Jerry, I have a young man from New York here looking for a job—letter from you as a recommendation."

Jerrold waited. He waited until he realized that his daughter had nothing to say on the subject.

"Well, what shall I do with him? Shall I bring him up to the house?"

And then suddenly there came such a torrent of tumultuous words over the wire as caused Jerrold to gasp with dismay, while confusion and consternation spread over his kindly face. Presently a sharp click on the wire informed him that the conversation was at an end. He hung up the receiver. There was a deepening anxiety in his face as he said:

"My daughter says—Do you want to know what my daughter says?"

"Very much."

"I am pained to report that my daughter says if I bring you near the house she'll shut the door on both of us, that you came here for a job and I am to give you a job, and the harder you have to work the better it will be for you, but that personally she hasn't the slightest interest in you or in what becomes of you, as long as you keep out of her sight."

"Well, I'll be d—d," said Duane, and could say no more.

"Both of us," corroborated Jerry's father gently.

This turn of affairs burdened Jerrold with the entire responsibility for the young man. He did not like it. He didn't know what to do with him. He wished Jerry might have been more communicative about her impulses before she yielded to them. He thought she might at least have discussed the affairs of the Harmer Motor company with its official head before she involved the establishment in foreign complications of such portentous magnitude.

"Do you like the Middle West?" he asked weakly, remembering his duties as host, although he felt very much as if he had suddenly become the troubled owner of a white elephant placed in his Christmas stocking by some misguided well-wisher.

"Never saw it," said Duane Allerton. And then, suddenly feeling that perhaps some slight explanation was due this plainly harassed father, he went on: "You see, Mr. Harmer, I tried to—well, flirt a little—with your daughter in New York. And she didn't like it."

"Oh, didn't she?" Jerrold was surprised. He shot a quick look at the young man. He was very good to look at, even to perturbed and troubled Jerrold. He was inclined to doubt the sincerity of his daughter's dislike.

"But she does flirt," Duane went on positively. "Everybody said so. And besides, I saw her myself. But she seemed to single me out for her resentment. For no good reason, as far as I could make out."

"Wait a minute. I'll call her up again and tell her she can't do these

things." Jerrold spoke quite sternly. But when he got the number, it was Prudence's voice that answered. She said that Jerry had gone wildly away in the "Baby," and didn't know when she would come home, and if her father brought any strange young men around the house she'd never be home.

"See here," said Jerrold sharply, glad it was Prudence, with whom it was much easier to be stern than with imperturbable Jerry. "You should have told me about this."

Prudence professed her complete and absolute ignorance of it, at which her husband felt somewhat better. It was always a source of grievance to him when Prudence knew things first. He began to feel quite gratified because he had been selected for the brunt of the burden.

"Oh, it must have been a shock to you," he said sympathetically.

"Not a bit. I knew there was a man in it somewhere."

"How did you know that? Did she tell you—"

"She told me nothing. I knew by the way she looked."

"Well, what shall I do with him? I don't know what to do with him! I don't think he knows how to work—and he doesn't want to work anyhow. What shall I—"

"I don't know," said Prudence cleverly. "What do you think?"

When Prudence said that, both Jerrold and Jerry stepped warily, afraid of blundering. It was Prudence's way of getting herself out of a tight place. With those few words she could shift the entire responsibility for any matter in the cosmic universe and lay all consequential blame on other, stronger shoulders.

Jerrold hung up the receiver and faced the White Elephant grimly. The White Elephant, it must be admitted, seemed not in the least disturbed, rather pleased in fact, as though, like Prudence, he washed his hands of the entire affair and left himself to Jerrold's disposal.

And then like a rare flash of inspiration Jerrold saw a way out. He scribbled quickly on a piece of paper.

"I tell you what," he said triumphantly. "She's gone out in the car—Jerry, I mean. You go up to the house and see Prudence. She'll tell you what to do. It seems you are expected to take a position and go to work for me. Come in tomorrow if you think you can stand it, and we'll see what we can scare up. But the first thing for you to do is to go right up there as fast as you can and see Prudence."

Jerrold sent a boy from the shop to take him to the house in one of the cars, and Duane found himself standing on the wide veranda of the great white house, shadowy beneath great branching maples with leaves faintly turning to gold at the edges, before he realized that he had no idea under heaven as to whom he had come there to see.

"See Prudence," Jerrold had told him, with vast relief.

"In love like Prudence," Jerry had said on that memorable night in Carter Blake's kitchen.

"Good Lord!" he thought in trepidation. "Am I to blurt it out like that, 'Lead me to Prudence?' For what or whomsoever she might be, whether sister, companion, or friend, he had no slightest idea.

In another instant he would have bolted for freedom from this embarrassing predicament, but the door

opened in the face of his dismay, and Katie's sober placid features confronted him.

"Er—uh," he stammered nervously, and then he faced it bravely, with that winning smile which never yet had failed to blaze a trail for him. "It sounds rather a fool's errand, I know," he said pleasantly, "but Mr. Harmer sent me up and told me to see Prudence."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"You Go Up to the House and See Prudence."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

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'Lesson'

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for October 25

PAUL IN EPHESUS

LESSON TEXT—Acts, 19:1-41.
GOLDEN TEXT—"For the love of money is the root of all evil."—I Tim. 6:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Tells Idol-Makers About Jesus.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Preaching Stirrs Up a Riot.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Diana or Christ.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Money or Christ.

Apollos, an Alexandrian Jew, an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures, had preceded Paul at Ephesus. He had diligently taught the things of the Lord, knowing only the baptism of John. When Aquilla and Priscilla heard him they perceived his lack of instruction in Christian truth. Therefore, they took him and expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly. Having thus come into fuller light, the brethren gave him a letter of endorsement as he passed to other fields.

I. John's Disciples Become Christians (vv. 1-7).

These 12 disciples had been taught only the baptism of repentance as a preparation for the kingdom of God. Paul taught them to believe on Christ, i. e., to receive Him as the One on the cross who had provided redemption for them. When they received Christ, Paul laid hands upon them and they received the Holy Spirit.

II. Paul Preaching in Ephesus (vv. 8-10).

1. In the Jewish Synagogue (v. 8). Though the Jews were Paul's inveterate enemies, his rule was to go to them first with the gospel. His preaching was characterized:

(1) By boldness. He realized that God sent him, and that His authority was back of him.

(2) By reason. "God's message" is in accord with the highest reason.

(3) By persuasion. It is not enough to come boldly with a reasonable message, it must be accompanied by persuasion.

(4) By speaking, "concerning the kingdom of God." He did not discourse on current events, literature or philosophy, but upon the message of salvation through Christ.

2. In the Schoolhouse of Tyrannus (vv. 9-10).

The Jews, being enemies of the gospel of the grace of God, were only hardened by Paul's earnest preaching. Paul separated the disciples from them and resorted to the schoolhouse of Tyrannus. This was followed with glorious results.

III. God Working Miracles by Paul (vv. 11-16).

Ephesus was noted for its wonder workers. If Paul's ministry was to be successful here, God must in an extraordinary way put His seal upon His work. So wonderfully did He manifest His power that handkerchiefs and aprons brought from Paul's body healed the sick and cast out evil spirits.

IV. A Glorious Awakening (vv. 17-41).

1. Fear Falls Upon All (v. 17). News of the casting out of these evil spirits created impressions favorable to Christianity.

2. It Brought to the Front Those Who Professed Faith in Christ, While Not Living Right Lives (v. 18). They believed but had not broken from sin.

3. Gave Up the Practice of Black Arts (v. 19). This means forms of jugglery by use of charms and magical words. They proved the genuineness of their actions by publicly burning their books.

4. Uproar of the Silversmith at Ephesus (vv. 23-41).

(1) The Occasion (vv. 23-24). This was the power of the gospel in destroying the infamous business of Demetrius and his followers. It was clear to them that idolatry was tottering before the power of the gospel.

(2) The Method (vv. 25-29). Demetrius, a leading business man, whose business was the stay of others of a similar nature, called a meeting and stated that much people had been turned from idolatry, and that the market for their wares was materially weakened. He appealed to his followers:

a. On the ground of business, saying: "This, our craft, is in danger of being set at naught," v. 27.

b. On the ground of religious prejudice. He said: "The temple of the great goddess Diana shall be despised" (v. 27). His speech gained his end.

Christianity

Christianity is no mere scheme of doctrine or of ethical practice, but is instead a kind of miracle, a power out of nature and above, descending into it; a historically supernatural movement on the world, that is visibly entered into it, and organized to be an institution in the person of Jesus Christ.—Horace Bushnell.

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TAX NOTICE!

TAX LEVIES BY SCHOOL DISTRICTS FOR THE YEAR 1925.

School District	State, No. Mills	Ordinary County, No. Mills	Road Tax, No. Mills	Local Maintenance, No. Mills	Bonds, No. Mills	Constitutional School, No. Mills	Back Indebtedness, No. Mills	Special Local, No. Mills	6-0-1 School, No. Mills	Total No. Mills
Ashleigh	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	4	4	36
Barbery Branch	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Barnwell	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	18	4	50
Big Fork	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	12	4	44
Blackville	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	19	4	51
Cedar Grove	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	5	4	37
Diamond	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Double Pond	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Dunbarton	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	12	4	44
Edisto	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	2	4	34
Elko	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	21	4	53
Ellenton	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Four Mile	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Friendship	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Greene's	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Healing Springs	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	12	4	44
Hercules	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	16	4	48
Hilda	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Joyce Branch	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	4	4	36
Kline	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	12	4	44
Lee's	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	4	4	36
Long Branch	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	6	4	38
Meyer's Mill	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	4	4	36
Morris	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Mount Calvary	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	25	4	57
New Forest	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	25	4	57
Oak Grove	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Old Columbia	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	2	4	34
Pleasant Hill	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Red Oak	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Reedy Branch	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	15	4	47
Reeve's Creek	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	30	4	62
San Hill	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	5	4	37
Seven Pines	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	4	4	36
Tinker's Creek	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	8	4	40
Upper Richland	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	3	4	35
Williston	5 1/2	11	2	1	4 1/2	1	3	27	4	59

Books open October 15th, 1925 and close March 15th, 1926. January 1st a penalty of 1 per cent.; February, 2 per cent; March, 7 per cent. After March 15th all unpaid taxes will be turned over to the Sheriff for collection. DOG LICENSE \$1.25 payable in January, 1926.