

"I dare say you've not had your break-

fast, either. Go wash your hands!

Father and daughter turned to smile

upon him, a tall, lean man, with a

and with touches of premature silver

He was a bachelor, just entering

his thirties, a fastidious, critical, ex-

ading man by reputation, but showing

his best side to the Stricklands. They

had a vague idea that he was rich, ac-

cording to their modest standard, but

he apparently had no extravagant

tastes, and lived as quietly, or more

quietly, than they did. He liked soli-

tude, books, music, dogs, and his fire-

joyment was in visiting Peter, and

the younger man went to no other

place so steadily as be came to the

"'Morning, Peter!" said Doctor

"My house," said Mr. Joyce, fastid-

Strickland now, smiling at him.

lously, "is a well-managed place, Say,"

he added, pursing his lips to whistle,

as he looked at the rose tree, "did

answered. "Will it go back, Peter?"

"Tuesday's wind and Dad," Allx

"I-I don't know!" he mused,

walking slawly about the wreck. "If

we had a lever down here, and some

fellow on the roof with a rope, may-

announced. Peter nodded absently,

but the mention of Martin Lloyd re-

minded him that they had all dined

at his house on the very evening when

the mysterious gale had commenced,

"Cherry catch cold coming home

"No; she squeezed in between Dad

and me, and was as warm as toast!"

"Nice fellow!" Peter answered.

Alix answered casually. "How'd you

"He's awfully nice," Alix agreed.

"Who is he?" Peter asked curiously.

"His people live in Portland," the

"Where are his people and all that?"

girl answered. "He's a mining en-

gineer, and he's waiting now to be

called to El Nido; he's to be at a mine

there. He's lots of fun-when you

"Talking of the new Prince Charm-

them, and linking an arm in her un-

that puppy in, Alix, please! Break-

fast, Uncle Lee. Come and have an-

echoed thoughtfully, as they all

turned toward a delicious drift of the

odor of bacon and coffee, and crossed

the porch to the dining room. "I was

going down for the mail, but now I'll

through! Thanks, Anne, but I'll

watch you. Where's Cherry?" he

Cherry answered the question herself by trailing in in a Japanese wrapper, and beginning to drink her coffee

with bare, slender arms resting on the

table. Nobody protested, the adored

youngest was usually given her way.

the window and it-woke-me-up!"

"I heard you all laughing, under

"It seems to me," Anne, who had

been eyeing her uneasily, said lightly,

"that some one I know is getting pretty old to come downstairs in that rig

"It seems to me this is just as de-

cent as lots of things-bathing suits,

for instance!" Cherry returned instantly, gathering the robe about her,

and giving Anne a resentful glance

"I have a rope somewhere-" the

"You had it to guy the apple tree," Alix reminded him. "The tree that

"Ah, yes!" said her father, his attentive face brightening. "Ah, yes!

Now where is that rope?" But even as Alix observed that she had seen it

somewhere, and advanced a tentative

guess as to the cellar, his eyes fell

upon Cherry, and went from Cherry's absorbed face—for she was dreaming

over her breakfast-to Peter, and he

Sweetums," she added, to the dog.

She caught his forepaws, and he

whipped his beautiful tall between

lzed eyes while she dragged him

through a clumsy dance. "He's the

darlingest pup we ever had!" Alix

"Bring your eighrette out here, Pe-

ter," the old doctor said, crossing the

here," he stated. Then he began

wondered if Peter had kissed her. "Come on, let's get af it!" Alix ex-

doctor .uminated, "Where did I put that long rope-what did I have it

"Prince Charming, eh?" Peter

other cup of coffee, Peter!"

added, glancing about.

Cherry said dreamily.

when strangers are here!"

for, in the first place-"

over her blue cup.

died after all-"

claimed with

costume.

night?" he asked.

cle's and in Alix's arm. "Don't bring

of course," Anne said, joining

and with interest he asked:

like Mr. Lloyd?" she added.

Tuesday night?"

know him, really!".

"Mr. Lloyd is coming over" Alix

old house under the redwoods.

"Have you had yours?"

Tuesday's wind do that?"

'Morning, Doctor!"

at his temples.

Downstalrs, the doctor sat on, thinking, and his face was grave. He was thinking of little Cherry's good-night kiss, half an hour ago, She had rested against his arm, and he had held her there, but what had been the thoughts behind the blue eyes so near his own? young face and a finely groomed head, He realized with a great rush of fear that some man had kissed Cherry tonight, had held her against a tobaccoscented coat, and that the girl was a woman, and an awakened woman at that. Cherry-kissed a man! Her father's heart winced away from the thought.

Young Lloyd and Peter had walked home with her. But if Anne was right in her maidenly suspicions of Lloyd's intentions, then it must have been Peter who surprised little Cherry with a side. The old doctor's one social ensudden embrace.

And as he came to his conclusions a certain relief crept into the old man's heart. Peter was an odd fellow; he was ten years too old for the child. But Peter was a lover of books and gardens and woods and music, after all, and Peter's father and this old man musing by the fire had been "Lee" and "Paul" to each other since boyhood. Peter might give Cherry a kiss as innocently as a brother; in any case, Peter would wait for her, would be all consideration and tenderness when he did win her.

Cherry, be reflected fearfully, was as pretty as her mother had been at eighteen, with the same rounded chin and apricot cheeks, and the same shadowed innocent blue eyes with a film of corn-colored hair blown across them. She had the strange, the indefinable quality that without words, almost without glances, draws youth toward youth, draws admiration and passion, draws life and all its pain. Her father for the first time totilght formulated in his heart the thought that she might be happily married-

Married-nonsense! Why, what did she know of life, of submission and courage and sacrifice? It would be years, many years, before the snowy frills, and the pale gold head, and the firm, brown little hand would be ready

Not many hours after he went slowly up to bed morning began to creep into the little valley. Alix, at her early bath, heard quail calling, and looked out to see the last of the fog vanishing at eight o'clock, and to get of fragrance from the Persian lilac, blooming this year for the first time. At half-past eight she came out into the garden, to find her father somewhat ruefully studying the tumbled ruins of the yellow banksia rose. The garden was still wet, but warming fast; she picked a plume of dark and perfumed heliotrope, and began to fasten it in his coat lapel while she kissed him.

"We'll never get that back on the roof, my dear boy," Alix said mater- have to stay and see this rose matter

Her father pursed his lips, shook his head doubtfully. The rose, a short week ago, had been spreading fanlike



Old Bumpy-doodles!" Said Alies, Burying Both Hands in His Feathured Collar.

brauches well toward the ridge-pole, a story and a half above their bends, But the great what of yestereve that had ended the spring and brought in the summer had dragged it from its place and their it, a jumble of operald bis legs, and looked about with agonleaves and sweet clusters of cremmy us, scross the path and the steps of the porch. Alix tertistively, stated to Cherry, who was departing tweered it a loose spray, and stood for the upper regions and a complete biting her thumb.

Her afficient was districted by the setter puppy who came charsily gamboling toward her, "Hello, old Bumpy- garden to look in the abandoned doodles!" she said with rich affect greenhouse for his rope. "It's not then, kissing the doe's silky head, and burying boly hands in his feathered again, "You brought Cherry home last

collar. "Hello, old Buck!" . handling that brute!" said Peter ter answered in his quick, precise "Atexandra, for heaven's sake stop "As a matter of fact, I didn't," Pe-

tones. "I came with Lloyd and cherry as far as the bridge, then I cut up the he added sharply. hill. Why?"

"What's up?" "Nothing's up," Doctor Strickland said slowly. "But I think Lloyd admires-or is beginning to admireher." te said

"Who-Cherry!" Peter exclaimee, with distaste and incredulity in his tone. "You don't think so?" the doctor,

looking at him wistfully, asked eag-"Why, certainly not!" Peter said,

his face very red. "She's much younger than Anne and Alix-" "It doesn't always go by that," the doctor suggested.

"No, I know it doesn't," Peter answered in his quick, annoyed fashion. Diseases "I should be sorry," Cherry's father admitted.

"Sorry!" Peter echoed impatiently. "But it's quite out of the question, of course! It's quite out of the question. She-she wouldn't consider him for an instant," he suddenly decided in great satisfaction. "You mustn't forget that she has something to do with it! Very fastidious, Cherry. She's not like other girls!"

"Thats true-that's true!" Doctor Strickland agreed, in great relief. They turned back toward the garden in time to meet Alix and several dogs streaming across the clearing. Over the girl's shoulder was coiled the great rope; she leaped various logs CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIG'IT and small bushes as she came, and the dogs barked madly and leaped with her. Breathless, she stumbled and fell into her father's arms, and both men had the same thoughts, one that made them smile upon her tombeyishness indulgently: "If this is twenty-one-eighteen is three longyears younger and less responsible!" (To be Continued.)

R. C. Brockington F. W. M. Brown

Palmetto Monument Co. Prompt and Careful Attention to All. YORK, . . . S. C. Why Pay an Agent

Profit? We know that the Agent has to live,

but let the other fellow keep him up. Deal Direct with the PALMETTO MONUMENT CO., York, S. C.; Phone No. 121.

If you wish us to call we will be glad

have one of our firm call on You. do not travel agents. We can and will do your work at as Low a Price and as Good in Quality as any one in the business. Try Us, is all that we ask. You be the judge.

PALMETTO MONUMENT CO. "Honor Them With a Monument."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. G. Finley J. A. Marion

MARION AND FINLEY ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office opposite the Courthouse. YORK.S. C. Phone 126.

Dr. C. L. WOOTEN - DENTIST -OFFICE OVER THE POSTOFFICE lephones: Office, 128; Residence, 53. CLOVER, - - S. C.

, t. f. 71 BETTY LINK, D. C.

CHIROPRACTOR iseases of the Spine and Nervous System and all Organic Inco-ordina-Consultation and Analysis Free.
331 Chatham Avenue.
Phone 396—J
ROCK HILL, - - S. C.

YORK FURNITURE CO. Undertakers — Embalmers

YORK, - - 8. C. In All Its Branches-Motor Equipment. Prompt Service Day or Night In Town or Country.

Dr. R. H. GLENN Veterinary Surgeon Phone 92

YORK, - '- . S. C. W. W. LEWIS Attorney at Law Rooms 205 and 206

Peoples Bank & Trust Co.'s Building YORK, - - 8. C. Phones: Office 63. Residence 44.

JOHN R. HART ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

YORK. S. C Telephone No. 69.

L S. BRICE Attorney At Law.

Prompt Attention to all Legal tusiness of Whatever Nature. Front Offices, Second Floor, Poles Bank & Trut Co.'s Building. Phone No. 51.

DR. WM. M. KENNEDY

- DENTAL SURGEON -Office on Second Floor of the Wylie Building. Telephones: Office, 99; Residence, 166 YORK, - 3. C.



NEW LOT OF CHOICE MULES-

We have a choice bunch of Mules at our barns . now-arrived a few days ago. If you have a need for a Mule or two come and see us. We will sell or exchange and give you a fair deal.

MULES

JAMES BROTHERS

HORSES

OIL MILL PRODUCTS---

See us for a good exchange of Meal for Seed. We have fice bright Hulls.

OUR GINNERIES ARE IN BETTER SHAPE

THAN THEY HAVE EVER BEEN.

ROLLER MILL--

Grinds Wheat, Corn and Oats. Sells Flour, Hog Feed, Chicken Feed, Horse and Mule Feed, Oats, Hay, Flour and Corn Meal. Try us and save

DEALERS IN COAL AND ICE.

FALL PAINTING---

Is considered by all paint authorities as the BEST time of the year to app'y House Paint.

We are selling and guaranteeing "GLIDDEN'S" Paints, which we believe to be second to none on the

One of our local painters, when asked by a prospective buyer, what he thought of GLIDDEN'S, said:

"I HAVE BEEN PAINTING FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS, AND FIND THAT IT WORKS BETTER AND COVERS MORE SURFACE THAN ANY PAINT PER GALLON THAT HAVE EVER USED."

Its analysis shows ninety-one pgr cent lead and zinc, only nine per cent iner: matter to keep it from "crawl-

ASK FOR PRICES THEY ARE RIGHT, and the most attractive terms ever offered by a paint concern. Paint Up and Preserve Your Property, with GLIDDEN'S.

PEOPLES FURNITURE - COMPANY -

THE CITY MARKET

THE CITY MARKET WILL HAVE some of the BEST STALL FED BEEF this week that has ever been in York. LET US HAVE YOUR OR-DERS and we will give you something

WE WILL HAVE SOME CHOICE MUTTON ON FRIDAY and SATUR-

and also all kinds of MIXED

WE WANT YOUR-

Good FAT HOGS and your VEAL Good FAT HOGS and your VEA
CALVES. Let us know about 'em.
Buy at the CITY MARKET—
Get the choice Stall Fed Meat.
When you get it from a wagon, When you get it from a wat.
You know not what you eat.
--O. G.

THE CITY MARKET

SEE US FOR PAINT

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT? IS is important that you do if you would preserve your buildings, aside from the fact that appearances count for much. WE SELL DEVOE PAINTS.

Ask any good painter. He will tell you Ask any good painter. He will tell you right off the bat that DEVOE GOES FURTHER AND LASTS LONGER. Ask the man whose house has been painted with DEVOE. He knows, and e will tell you too.

Good stock of DEVOE paints on hands. Ask us for prices for either the OUTSIDE or the INSIDE PAINTS and PAINTS FOR FLOORS.

LUMBER AND PRODUCTS. Don't buy Lumber or Lumber Products until you see us for prices. We have the Lumber and Lumber Products and the Prices.

LOGAN LUMBER YARD

IN OUR FACTORY

ON THE PREMISES.

or your individual eye needs any kind, style or shape lens known to the optical world.

WE ARE SPECIALISTS IN EYE NEEDS FOR GLASSES. Eyes examined-Glasses Fitted.

Broken Lenses Duplicated Whie



Hampton Street ROCK HILL, - - S. C.

SHOE SPECIALS

We have Selz and Craddock-Terry Shoes-

For all the members of the family. There are none better than these fam-ous brands and we have them at all prices and in all styles and sizes.

BUY YOUR SHOES AT CLOVER'S
LEADING DRY GOODS STORE,
AND SAVE MONEY.
Men's Shoes from \$3.50 to \$6.00 Pair.
Ladies' Shoes from \$2.50 to \$9.00 Pair.
Children's Shoes from \$1.25 to \$3.00 the

IT IS SCHOOL TIME-LET US SUP-PLY THE CHILDREN WITH

PARROTT'S

"The Store With a Conscience" CLOVER, S. C.



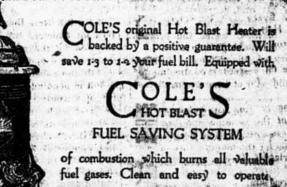
See, Phone or Write to THOS. C. O'FARRELL

High Grade Monuments

In Marble and Granite Plant on East Liberty Street, Adjoining Rose Hill Cemetery. YORK, S. C. 69

ays for itself

ARKE ROR OUR SETTERIO



Burns any fuel. Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last. We carry the original here.

Phone 153

Phone 153

HARDWARE

York Furniture Company

Crockery, Enamel and Aluminum ware GLASS and PYREX

ware

Have you got your furnace for winter? See our

ALORIC

Pipeless Furnace It's a Pleasure and Comfort in cold Let us measure your weather. home and install it before cold

RED Store

YORK HARD-WARE COMPANY

weather sets in.

COURTNEY

48 S. Main St.

YORK, S. C.

AN Automobile tire, like a man, is

known by the company it keeps. Have you ever noticed how KEL-LYS predominate on the better grade of cars?

L. G. THOMSPON - S. C.

ALWAYS THE BEST

QUALITY OF PRODUCTS, AND AT

TELEPHONE No. 242

Let Us Have Your Orders by Mail or

Telephone, or See Our Drivers As

SERVICE ALWAYS.

PRICES THAT ARE FAIR AND

JUST. PROMPT AND EFFICIENT

NEW MODEL DODGE SIMRILL OIL

Best Car for the Money on

the Market. I HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE Agency

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS generally know what the DODGE is and all are agreed as to its SUPERIOR MERITS.

for this well known car on the Western

side of the York County.

THE NEW MODEL possesses some features that are well worth investiga-tion, and I am in a position to enlight-

en all who may be interested. CALL ON OR WRITE ME. C. F. SHERER

They Passs By.

FRANK M. SIMRILL, Manager.

YORK, S. C.