#### Friday, September 1, 1922.



"What's the use of finding fault with Inie? Where'd you been if she hadn't married?" Lulu said nothing.

"What say?" Mrs. Bett demanded shrilly. She was enjoying it. Lulu said no more. After a long

time: "You always was jealous of Inie," said Mrs. Bett, and went to her bed. As soon as her mother's door had closed, Lulu took the lamp from its bracket, stretching up her long body and her long arms until her skirt lifted to show her really slim and pretty feet. Lulu's feet gave news of some other Lulu, but slightly incarnate. Perhaps, so far, incarnate only in her feet and her long hair.

She took the lamp to the parlor and stood before the photograph of Ninian Deacon, and looked her fill. She did not admire the photograph, but she wanted to look at it. The house was still, there was no possibility of interruption. The occasion became sensation, which she made no effort to quench. She held a rendezvous with she knew not what.

In the early hours of the next afterpoon with the sun shining across the threshold, Lulu was paring something at the kitchen table. Mrs. Bett was ("I don't blame you a bit, asleep. mother," Lulu had said, as her mother named the intention.) Ina was asleep. (But Ina always took off the curse by calling it her "sl-esta," long i.) Monona was playing with a neighbor's child-you heard their shrill yet lovely laughter as they obeyed the adult" law that motion is pleasure. Di was not there.

A man came round the house and stood tying a puppy to the porch post. A long shadow fell through the west doorway, the puppy whined.

"Oh," said this man. "I didn't mean to arrive at the back door, but since I'm here-'

He lifted a sultcase to the porch, entered and filled the kitchen.

"It's Ina, isn't it "" he said. "I'm her sister," said Lulu, and understood that he was here at last. "Well, I'm Bert's brother," said Ninian. "So I can come in, can't I?" He did so, turned round like a dog before his chair and sat down heavily, forcing his fingers through heavy, upspringing brown hair.

"Oh, yes," said Lulu. "I'll call Ina. She's asleep."

"Don't call her, then," said Ninian. "Let's you and I get acquainted."

"Why don't she?" asked Lulu. She balanced a pie on her hand and carved the crust. She was stupefied to hear her own question. "Why don't she?" "Maybe she does. Do you?"

"Yes," said Lulu. He applauded articles on the "Paladins of South "Good enough !" noiselessly, with fat hands. His dla- Carolina" writen by James Henry mond ring sparkled, his even white Rice, Jr., for the Columbia State.) teeth flashed. "I've had twenty years of galloping about," he informed her, was carly in 1878. He had come up unable, after all, to transfer his interests from himself to her.

"Where?" she asked, although she knew.

"South America. Central America. posing, a born military man, he ap-Mexico, Panama." He searched his peared to my boy's mind as a Paladin memory. "Colombo," he superadded. of Romance; nor did that childish im-"My !" said Lulu. She had probably pression ever leave me; it abides to never in her life had the least desire this hour, for it is essentially true.

to see any of these places. She didnot want to see them now. But she told, came to South Carolina from wanted passionately to meet her com- Maryland or Virginia, settling first at panion's mind. Jacksonboro, on the Edisto, a place "It's the life," he informed her. that had attained a certain prestige

"Must be," Lulu breathed, "I-" She tried, and gave it up. "Where you been mostly?" he asked

at last. By this unprecedented interest in

her doings she was thrown into a passion of excitement. "Here," she said. "I've always been here. Fifteen years with Ina. Before

that we lived in the country." He listened sympathetically now, his head well on one side. He watched her veined hands pinch at the pies. "Poor hanged. old girl," he was thinking. "Is it Miss Lulu Bett?" he abruptly ter of Colonel Nathan Griffin of Edge-

inquired. "Or Mrs.?" Lulu flushed in anguish.

of his life until its close. "Miss," she said low, as one who confesses the extremity of failure.



#### AOBRAILTE FRIGATIER. 運用印配

Monona, looking silly, complied. And

"What's that?" inquired Monona.

"This," said her uncle, "was brought

She had spied his great diamond ring.

to me by Santa Claus, who keeps a

The precision and speed of his improvisation revealed him. He had twenty other diamonds like this one.

He kept them for those Sundays when

the sun comes up in the west. Of

course-often! Some day he was go-

ing to melt a diamond and eat it. Then

you sparkled all over in the dark, ever

after. Another diamond he was going to plant. They say- He did it all

gravely, absorbedly. About it he was as conscienceless as a savage. This was no fancy spun to pleasure a child.

This was like lying, for its own sake.

(To be Continued).

GOVERNOR BONHAM

Interesting Sketch of One of South

Carolina's Noted Sons.

(The following is one of a series of

My first sight of Governor Bonham

from Edgefield to visit his son, the

present Gen. Milledge Lipscomb Bon-

ham, then ill with pneumonia. Always

striking figure, tall, straight, im-

Governor Bonham's father, I am

because the legislature met there dur-

ing the Revolution, owing to a laud-

ounty.

her uncle said, my stars, such a great

big tall girl-they would have to put

a board on her head.

jewelry shop in heaven."

#### BEAUTIFUL EMILY BOILEAU DISAPPROVES OF LONG SKIRTS.

## Drives Him Away.

FLIVVER BEATS BEAR

in a lonely mountain road, thirty miles from the nearest seaport. east of here, in which Bruin was foreed to lower his colors and make a here, says a Clarksburg, W. Va., dis-

patch. Ernest Randolph of this city had leases in the mountains. Returning heavy object, buckled up and almost

vealed a big black bear, his fur glistening in the light. Angered, Bruin stood in the middle of the road, growling, and surveyed his antagonist. He had won the first

round, for Lizzie had one badly bat-

tered feneder, a beat bumper and a twisted headlight, while he was unthe blinding headlights, Mr. Ran- byterian church. dolph, who was driving, decided to wind up the fight in this round. He

stepped on the gas and headed the machine straight for Bruin, who was coming head on at full speed.

#### 28" It is customary in England to

enter a boys name for Eton Colledge as soon as he is born. All vacancies are now filled until 1932.

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#### **KEEP COOL**

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SEE US FOR YOUR LAWN FUR-NITURE. M. L. Ford J. C. Ford Edmund Ford M. L. FORD & SONS

LICENSED UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS CLOVER, S. C.



#### Page Seven

an What is believed to be the thickest seam of black coal discovered in Tin Lizzie Bucks Bruin and Finally the world is being exploited in Queensland, Australia. The seam is entirely A thrilling battle between a big free from clay bands and is 93 feet black bear and a five-passenger flivver thick in places. The mine is 250 miles

### strategic retreat, was described by a party of oil and gas operators arriving REAL ESTATE AGENCY FOR SALE

Ten Room House-On King's Mounbeen on an inspection tour of some tain street in the town of Clover, on lot 100x300, shady side of street, inte at night, they were startled when water, lights and sewerage; surrounded by cement paving. One-third cash their machine suddenly struck some and balance on easy terms.

Two Story-Glass front brick buildcame to a complete stop. Then they ing 26x90, in Clover, on lot 30x400, neard a growl and the headlights reterms. Four Vacant Lots-On Main street,

Clover, 25x400, joining Nicholl's garage.

Four Room House-And small store building, on lot 38x400 feet fronting on Main street, Clover, near the postoffice. One-third cash and balance on 7 per cent credit.

Good New Six-Room House-On a hurt. The bear charged straight into good lot in town of Filbert, near Pres-

> Business Lot-On King's Mountain et, Clo

411-2 Acres-With 6-room house and outbuildings. Geo. A. McCarter home-place. Joins S. C. Pursley and others. Also 25 acres near this tract, and without buildings. Fifty acres on Clark's Fork, 20 acres of which is good bottoms.

Several Shares-Clover Cotton Oll Company for sale.

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The McCall Farm .-- 50 acres all workable, 5-room house, barn and other outbuildings, 1 1-2 miles north of Clover. One-third cash and balnce on time at 7 per cent.

Matthews Store House-On corner lot in Clover. House 22 by 56 on lot 27 by 90. One-fourth cash balance on long time at 7 per cent.

97 Acres-New 4 room dwelling: . 3 room tenant house; fine orchard and pasture, near Charlotte road, six miles from courthouse.

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Fifty Acre Trast-Near New Zion church and school Residence Phone 111 and

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Office In Sherer Building, Opposite Sherer & Quinn's Store.



Mrs. Philip Boileau, the beautiful widow of the noted portrait painter, fears longer skirts will add years to women's age and force

able zeal on the part of its members to Bonham returned from Virginia to be- was forgotten and it was midnight beavoid being hanged. The father later come the governor of the state and fore the flight of time was noticed. moved to Mount Willing, then Edge- ruled it during the momentous war Looking back at it, I marvel the more field district, now cut off into Saluda years. At this time everything was in Here was a man, who had served his hands. There was practically no through the Seminole war, the Mexican When young Bonham became solici- check. The finest tribute to Governor war and had seen service in the Contor he prosecuted two white overseers Bonham's character that could be paid federate war, then was war governor, for murdering negroes, always a popu- is the fact that he came out of office a man who had lived more romance lar diversion with that gentry in the without a dollar. What would not a and adventure than present-day region and convicted them, both being modern, practical politician, a man of writers can invent, who yet could give the people, have done with such an op- a whole evening to a boy's entertain-Governor Bonham married a daugh- portunity? The thought is staggering, ment and do it with such grace and In 1878 Governor Bonham was made ease that the boy was swept away into field, who was the comfort and solace one of three railroad commissioners, dreamland and fairyland. The versathe office being created largely for him. tility of his talent was infinite. Married when she was in her six- Members of the general assembly, then There were carping critics, of course,

teenth year, Mrs. Bonham was the composed of high-minded, honorable who called Governor Bonham a politimother of a large family. Marked by men, alive to obligation, voted for the clan. Nothing was further from the simplicity and beauty, her character measure as a part return for, distin- truth. His one weakness was a love like adamant graced every section and guished and unselfish service to the for his kind. He loved the common shed over her surroundings a radiance state in the time of stress. Saind Gen- man. Were he in Washington, among of purity and charm. Her taste was cral McGowan:

distinguished husband, she furnished for it if it had sunk the state of South been received on equal footing by an example of what may be done in Carolina to the bottom of the Mediter- prince and ambassador, or they would force of character, joined to womanly We did not always wear the livery ham on the spot. He would have of shame, the white-hot brand had not lought for his fellow countrymen, have

ral figure. Plain in manner and with- ed a commencement, which was held earth.

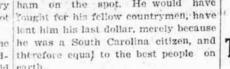
out a shadow of pretense, she was before the general assembly. The celat Born a patrician, a patrician he requeen of home and sovereign of the of the occasion the way in which mained to the end of his life. It is one young speakers acquitted themselves of the sad aspects of present world up-General (afterwards judge) Samuel and the plaudits of the audience so setting, an almost hopeless aspect, that Plant on East Liberty Street, Adjoin-McGowan, an admirer of Governor Bon- roused him that next session he buckled in the popular mind no man can be acham almost to infatuation, thus spoke down to work and was graduated with ceptable unless he wallows in filth,

them to abandon bobbed tresses.

true and exquisite. Fit mate for her | "I voted for it and would have voted citizen of South Carolina would have any situation by an uncompromising ranean sea!"

In a society which might net inaptly then scared public conscience. be compared to the most brilliant cir- Governor Bonham told me that he he was a South Carolina citizen, and cles in Paris, she herself was the cen- did not study at college until he attend- therefore equal to the best people on

the great of the earth, the commonest have had to answer to Governor Bon-



He said it absently, hardly look at her. "I'll get the pup a drink if you can

spare me a basin," he added. Lulu brought the basin and, while

he went to the dog, she ran tiptoeing to the dining room china closet and brought a cut-glass tumbler, as heavy, as ungainly as a stone crock. This she filled with milk.

"I thought maybe . . . " said she, and offered it.

"Thank you!" said Ninian, and drained it. "Making pies, as I live," he observed, and brought his chair nearer to the table. "I didn't know Ina had a sister," he went on. "I remember now Bert said he had two of her relatives-"

Lulu flushed and glanced at him pitifully.

"He has," she said. "It's my mother and me. But we do quite a good deal of the work."

"I'll bet you do,' said Ninian, and did not perceive that anything had been violated. "What's your name?" he bethought.

She was in an immense and obscure excitement. Her manner was serene, her hands as they went on with the peeling did not tremble; her replies redoubled. Well! Who would have were given with sufficient quiet. But she told him her name as one tells something of another and more remote creature. She felt as one may feel in catastrophe-no sharp understanding, but merely the sense that the not, by his name!" thing cannot possibly be happening.

"You folks expect me?" he went on. "Oh, yes!" she cried, almost with vehemence. "Why, we've looked for know." you every day."

"'See," he said, "how long have they been married?"

Lulu flushed as she answered: "Fifteen years."

"And a year before that the first one dled-and two years they were married," he computed. "I never met that | banging the front gate and hurling one. Then it's close to twenty years herself round the house on the board since Bert and I have seen each other."

again. 23 5 "Why?"

"To be that long away from your folks."

this honestly, as if the immensity of her present experience were clarifying her understanding: Would it be so fiwful to be away from Bert and Monona | that he was saying to Lulu. Monona and Di-yes, and Ina, for twenty came to him readily enough, staring,

years? "You think that?" he laughed. "A ruan don't know what he's like till he's roamed around on his own." He liked known form of romance, Monona was the sound of it. "Roamed around on his own," he repeated, and laughed again. "Course a woman don't know ing in the plural some vague mitigathat"

Lulu Flushed in Anguish. "Miss." She Said Low.

Lulu abruptly spoke up. choice," she said.

He shouted with laughter.

"Say !" he said.

face was another face.

"Which kind of a Mr. are you?" she heard herself ask, and his shoutings thought it of her?

"Never give myself away," he assured her. "Say, by George, I never thought of that before! There's no telling whether a man's married or

"It don't matter," said Lulu. "Why not?"

"Not so many people want to

Again he laughed. This laughter was intoxicating to Lulu. No one ever laughed at what she said save Herbert, who laughed at her. "Go it, old girl!" Ninian was thinking, but this did not appear.

The child Monona now arrived. walk, catching the toe of one foot in the heel of the other and blundering "How awful !" Lulu said, and flushed forward, head down, her short, straight hair flepping over her face. She landed flat-footed on the porch. She began to speak, using a ridiculous perversion of words, scarcely articu-Suddenly she found herself facing late, then in vogue in her group, And, "Whose dog?" she shricked.

Ninlan looked over his shoulder, held out his hand, finished something loose-lipped.

"I'll bet I'm your uncle," said Ninian. Relationship being her highest thrilled by this intelligence.

"Give us a kiss," said Ninian, findtion for some vague offense,

of Mrs. Bonham to my father, on re- second honor, the lost time preventing looks with lenient eye on dishonesty, turning from a visit to the Bonham his attaining first honor.

home in Edgefield. asm.

influence. Joining in her girlhood the do you read the Bible?" Baptist church to which her father's I told him that I did.

she was born.

"Never doubled it." He made his guest into that magic circle and made do?"

life was an idyll.

or bows himself before idols of popular One memorable night, during my fancy. An inherent quality of aristoc-"She is a wonderful woman, and the boyhood, it so happened that the gov- racy in its tender regard for the weak

governor calls her Patie (her name was ernor and I were left alone at his and lowly. The ward boss in a city, Patience)" and, as the general spoke, home, all the family having gone out who steals a fortune in his upward his eyes lighted with fire and enthusi- except Mrs. Bonham, who was engaged career, would drive over his former associates were they in the road. A genwith household affairs.

This was the impression produced on With that famous twinkle in his tleman never did, nor could do, such all who knew her and came within her eyes, the governor asked me: "Son, an act. He treats with courtesy and consideration even the servants who

minister, to his wants. . people belonged, she lived a consistent "Well, then," he said, "you remem- Governor Bonham never descended; Christian and died in the faith wherein ber about Noah, do you not? He was he lifted others to his level. Between a human and interesting person, for the two things there is an impassable

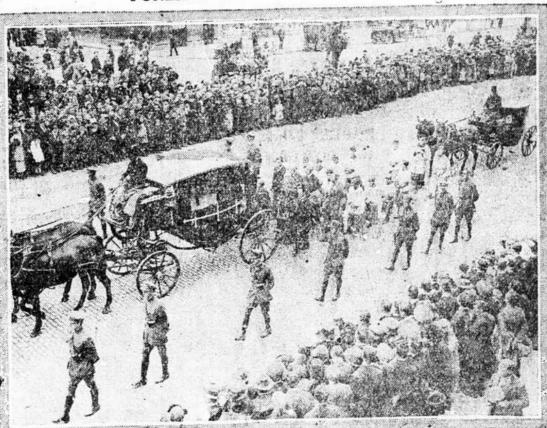
I can now see the erect form of the after having been out in the elements gulf. One proceeds from a man of exgovernor, as he sat at meat, with Mrs. 40 days and 40 nights, when Neah alted mind, who loves his fellow man Then, from unplumbed depths, another Bonham gracing the foot of the table, struck dry land, he planted him a vine- and seeks to benefit him. The other "From the cheer being enlivened with wit and yard, grew grapes and made some wine proceeds from a heart essentially vile

delightful converse. Never a harsh in order to seitle his nerves, which had and false, which plays men in order to word, never a shade of difference there, been upset by his exposure. Was not use them for self aggrandizement. "You bet! Oh, you bet!" he cried, but one unbroken charm that drew the this a very human thing for Noah to Brilliant, courageous, true to every trust, this great hearted gentleman depalms taut and drummed on the table, him one of the family. There was So on, from man to man in the Bible, parted even as he came, a child of never more perfect understanding be- he went, winding up with Simon Peter, light, strayed into the darkness of Lulu glowed, quickened, smiled. Her tween man and wife. Their married whose human side made irresistible eacth, and lighting the gloom by a life

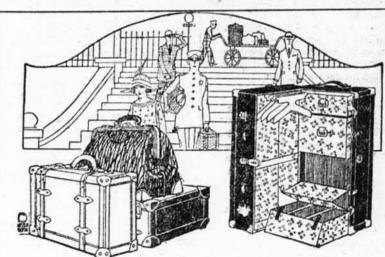
of devotion. He was a true Paladin, After the battle of Bull Run General Withal I was so charmed that sleep a Knight of our Table Round.

#### FUNERAL OF ARTHUR GRIFFITH.

appeal to the governor.



The funeral procession of Arthur Griffith, President of the Irish Free State, passing through the reets of Dublin, which were lined thick with mourners. 



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