

"No," said Lulu, "no. I've been

"I knew it would come to you," Mrs.

Plow said, and Lulu thought that this

was a strange way to speak, when she

herself had gone after the cakes. But

she kept on looking about the room.

It was so bright and quiet. As she

came in. Mr. Plow had been reading

from a book. Dwight never read

"Well," said Lulu, "it's not much,

did you go?" She turned to Jenny.

"What time did you get home?"

account of Mr. Cornish, so that she

paired the strength of her assent. Al-

and, with her terrible bluntness, re-

"You were not with Jenny after

eight o'clock. Where were you?"

Lulu spoke formally and her rehears-

Di said: "When mamma comes

With this Lulu had no idea how to

deal, and merely looked at her help-

"No need to wait till then. Her and

Bobby were out in the side vard sit-

Di had no answer save her furious

"Didn't I tell you? I knew it before

word. Thinks I, 'She wiggles and

chitters.' So I left her stay where

didn't even tell me after he'd gone."

talked of Ninian's letter.

what people'il think.'

and left the room.

"But, mother!" Lulu cried. "You

"I forgot it," Mrs. Bett said, "find-

Di was bright and alert and firm of

"I don't know what your mother'll

"They won't think Bobby and I are

tired of each other, anyway," said Di,

Through the day Lulu tried to think

Di's girlish foily, her irritating inde-

Dwight's furious anger at the opening

fore he ordered her to do so, when

Stepping about the kitchen in her

blue cotton gown, her hair tight and

flat as seemed proper when one was

not dressed, she thought about these

things. And it was strange: Lulu bore

no physical appearance of one in dis-

tress or any anxiety. Her head was

erect, her movements were strong and

was no throoping Lulu with dragging

step. She was more intent, she was

somehow more operative than she had

beside her, and now and then hum-

ming an air of that music of the night

before. The sun surged through the

kitchen door and east window, a re-

"Ain't it nice with nobody home?"

Mrs. Bett remarked at intervals, like

"Hush, mother," Lulu said, troubled,

"Speak the truth and shame the

her ethical refinements conflicting with

the burden of a comte song.

devil," Mrs. Bett contended.

block payement.

flesh and 'crect before Lulu's softness

ing Ninian's letter and all-" She

ting in the hammock till all hours."

flush, and Mrs. Bett went on:

lessly. Mrs. Bett. who was lacing her

most at once she rose to go.

catching that look of hers.

viewed to Di the testimony.

als were evident.

she was."

home, I'll tell her."

shoes, now said casually:

"I wish-" said Lulu, as she looked

places. I guess the bakery is going,

to let me make cake."

from a book at table.

"Last night?"

eight, it was,'

play, I guess, mamma,"

"I use' to play on the melodeon," Mrs. Bett volunteered, and spread and examined her right hand.

"Well!" said Cornish. She now told them about her loghouse in a New England clearing, when she was a bride. All her store of drama and life came from her. She rehearsed it with far eyes. She laughed at old delights, drooped at old fears. She told about her little daughter who had died at sixteen-a tragedy such as once would have been renewed in a vital ballad. At the end she yawned frankly as if, in some terrible sophistication, she had been telling the story of some one else.

"Give us one more piece," she said. "Can we?" Cornish asked. "I can play 'I Think When I Read

That Sweet Story of Old," Lulu sald. "That's the ticket!" said Cornish. They sang it, to Lulu's right hand.

"That's the one you picked out when you was a little girl, Lulle," cried Mrs. Bett.

Lulu had played it now as she must have played it then. Half after nine and Di had not re-

turned. But nobody thought of DI. Cornish rose to go, "What's them?" Mrs. Bett de-

manded. "Dwight's letters, mamma, "You mustn't touch them!" Lulu's voice was

"Say!" Cornish, at the door, dropped his voice. "If there was anything I could do at any time, you'd let me

know, wouldn't you?" That past tense, those subjunctives, unconsciously called upon her to feel no intrusion.

"Oh, thank you," she said. "You don't know how good it is to feel-" ."Of course it is," said Cornish

They stood for a moment on the The night was one of low



"Of Course," Said Lulu, "Of Course You Won't-You Wouldn't."

clamor from the grass, tiny voices, in-

"Of course," said Lulu, "of course

you won't-you wouldn't-" "Say anything?" he divined. "Not for dollars. Not," he repeated, "for

dollars. "But I knew you wouldn't," she told

him. He took her hand, "Good-night,"

he said. "I've bad an awful nice time singing and listening to you talkwell, of course-I mean," he cried, "the supper was just fine. And so

"Oh, no," she said. Mrs. Bett came into the hall. "Lulie," she said, "I guess you

was the music."

he said!"

didn't notice-this one's from Ninian." "Mother-" "I opened it-why, if course I did.

It's from Ninian." Mrs. Bett held out the opened envelope, the unfolded letter, and a yellowed newspaper clipping.

"See," said the old woman, "says, swift, her eyes were interested. She 'Corie Waters, music hall singermarried last night to Ninian Deacon-' Say, Lulie, that must be

Lulu threw out her hands. "There!" she cried triumphantly. "He was married to her, just like

The Plows were at breakfast next turned oriole swung and fleted on the morning when Lulu came in casually elm above the gable. Wagons claiat the side door. Yes, she said, she tered by over the rattling wooden had had breakfast. She merely wanted to see them about something. Then she said nothing, but sat looking with a troubled frown at Jenny. Jenny's hair was about her neck, like the hair of a little girl, a south window noured light upon her, the fruit and her honesty. honey upon the table seemed her only possible food.

"You look troubled, Lulu," Mrs. When dinner was ready at noon, Di her.

did not appear. A little earlier Lulu had heard her moving about her room, and she served her in expectation that she would join them.

"Di must be having the 'tantrim' this time," she thought, and for a time away. said nothing. But at length she did say: "Why doesn't Di come? I'd better put her plate in the oven."

Rising to do so, she was arrested by her mother. Mrs. Bett was eating Hess house produced no consternation. a baked potato, holding her fork close to the tines, and presenting a profile of passionate absorption.

"Why, Di went off," she said. "Went off!"

"Down the walk. Down the side-

"The must have gone to Jenny's," said Lulu. "I wish she wouldn't do that without telling me." Monona laughed out and shook her

straight hair. "She'll catch it!" she cried in sisterly enjoyment. It was when Lulu had come back

from the kitchen and was seated at the table that Mrs. Bett observed: "I didn't think Inie'd want her

take her nice new satchel." "Her satchel?" "Yes, Inie wouldn't take it north

herself, but Di had it." "Mother," said Lulu, "when Di went away just now, was she carrying

"Didn't I just tell you?" Mrs. Bett demanded, aggrieved. "I said I didn't think Inie-



"Tried the Parlor?" And Directed Her Kindly and With His Thumb.

"Mother, which way did she go?" Monena pointed with her spoon. "She went that way," she said. "I seen her."

Lulu looked at the clock. For Monona had pointed toward the railway The twelve-thirty train, which every one took to the city for shopping, would be just about leav-

"Monona," said Lulu, "don't you go er, you keep her-"

Lulu ran from the house and up the street. She was in her blue cotton dress, her old shoes; she was hatless the company left, but I didn't say a and without money. When she was still two or three blocks from the station, she heard the twelve-thirty "pulling out."

She ran badly, her ankles in their low, loose shoes continually turning, her arms held taut at her sides. So she came down the platform, and to the ticket window. The contained ticket man, wonted to lost trains and perturbed faces, yet actually ceased counting when he saw her:

"Lenny! Did Di Deacon take that say." said Lulu, "and I don't know

> "Sure she did," said Lenny. "And Bobby Larkin?" Lulu cared

nothing for appearances now. "He went in on the Local," said Lenny, and his eyes widened.

what she must do. About Di she was "Where?" anxious and felt without power. She "See." Lenny thought it through, thought of the indignation of Dwight "Militon," he said. "Yes, sure. Milland Ina that Di had not been more ton. Both of 'em." scrupulously guarded. She thought of

"How long till another train?" "Well, sir," said the ticket man, pendence-"and there," Lulu thought, "you're in luck, if you was goin' too.

just the other day I was teaching Seventeen was late this morningher to sew." Her mind dweit, too, on she'll be along, jerk of a lamb's tail." "Then," said Lulu, "you got to give of Ninian's letter. But when all this me a ticket to Millton, without me payhad spent itself, what was she herself ing till after-and you got to lend me

to do? She must leave his house betwo dollars." "Sure thing," said Lenny, with a she told him that she had confided in manner of laying the entire railway Cornish, as tell she must. But what was she to do? The bakery cake-making would not give her a roof.

system at her feet. "Seventeen" would rather not have stopped at Warbleton, but Lenny's signal was law on the time card, and the magnificent yellow express slowed

down for Lulu. Hatless, and in her

blue cotton gown, she climbed aboard. Then her old inefficiency seized upon her. What was she going to do? Millton! She had been there but once, years ago-how could she ever find anybody? Why had she not stayed in Warbleton and asked the sheriff or somebody-no, not the sheriff. Cornish, perhaps. Oh, and Dwight and Ina were going to be angry now! And Mrs. Bett was werking contentedly Di-little Di. As Lulu thought of her

> that she had taught Di to sew. In sight of Millton, Lulu was seized with trembling and physical nausea. She had never been alone in any unfamiliar town. She put her hands to her hair and for the first time realized her rolled-up sleeves. She was pulling down these sleeves when the conducttor came through the train.

> she began to cry. She said to herself

"Could you tell me," she said timidly, "the name of the principal hotel in

Ninian had asked this as they neared Savannah, Georgia. The conductor looked curiously at

"Why, the Hess house," he said. "Wasn't you expecting anybody to meet you?" he asked, kindly.

AOBRAITER.

"No," said Lulu, "but I'm going to find my folks-" Her voice trailed

"Beats all," thought the conductor. using his utility formula for the unl-

In Millton Lulu's inquiry for the Nobody paid any attention to her. She was almost taken to be a new servant

"You stop feeling so!" she said to herself angrily at the lobby entrance. "Ain't you been to that big hotel in Savannah, Georgia?"

The Hess house, Millton, had a tradition of its own to maintain, it seemed, and they sent her to the rear basement door. She obeyed meekly, but she lost a good deal of time before she found herself at the end of the office desk. It was still longer before anyone attended her.

"Please, sir!" she burst out. "See if Di Deacon has put her name on your book."

Her appeal was tremendous, compelling. The young clerk listened to her, showed her where to look in the registe:. When only strange names and strange writing presented themselves there, he said: "Tried the parlor?"

And directed her kindly and with his thumb, and in the other hand a pen divorced from his ear for the express purpose.

In crossing the lobby in the hotel at Savannah, Georgia, Luiu's most pressing problem had been to know where to look. But now the idlers in the Hess house lobby did not exist. In time she found the door of the intensely rose-colored reception room. There, in a fat, rose-colored chair, beside a cataract of lace curtain, sat Di,

Lulu entered. She had no idea what to say. When Di looked up, started up, frowned, Lulu felt as if she herself were the culprit. She said the first thing that occurred to her:

"I don't believe mamma'll like your taking her nice satchel."

"Well!" said Di, exactly as if she had been at home. And superadded: 'My goodness!" And then cried rudely: "What are you here for?"

"For you," said Lulu. "You-youyou'd ought not to be here, Di."

"What's that to you?" Di cried. 'Why, Di, you're just a little girl-Lulu saw that this was all wrong, and stopped miserably. How was she to go on? "Di," she said, "if you and Bobby want to get married, why not let us get you up a nice wedding at home?" And she saw that this sounded as if she were talking about a tea-

"Who said we wanted to be married?"

"Well, he's here." "Who said he's here?"

'Isn't he?"

Di sprang up. "Aunt Lulu," she said, 'you're a funny person to be telling me what to do. Lulu said, flushing: "I love you just

the same as if I was married happy. in a home! "Well, you aren't!" cried Di cruelly,

"and I'm going to do just as I think Lulu thought this over, her look

grave and sad. She tried to find something to say. "What do people say to people," she wondered, "when it's like

"Getting married is for your whole life," was all that came to her.

"Yours wasn't," Di flashed at her. Lulu's color deepened, but there seemed to be no resentment in her. She must deal with this right-that was what her manner seemed to say.

And how should she deal? "Di," she cried, "come back with me-and wait till mamma and papa get home."

"That's likely. They say I'm not to be married till I'm twenty-one." "Well, but how young that is!"

"It is to you." "Di! This is wrong-it is wrong." "There's nothing wrong about getting married-if you stay married." "Well, then it can't be wrong to let

them know." "It isn't. But they'd treat me wrong. They'd make me stay at home. And I won't stay at home-I

won't stay there. They act as if I was ten years old." Abruptly in Lulu's face there came

a light of understanding. "Why, Di," she said, "do you fee! that way, too?"

Di missed this. She went on: "I'm grown up. I feel just as grown up as they do. And I'm not allowed to do a thing I feel. I want to

be away-I will be away!"

if she were let alone?

"I know about that part," Lulu said. She now looked at Di with attention. Was it possible that Di was suffering in the air of that home as she herself suffered? She had not thought of that. There Di had seemed so young, so dependent, so-asquirm. Here, by herself, waiting for Bobby, in the Hess house at Millton, she was curiously adult. Would she be adult

"You don't know what it's like," Di ried, "to be hushed up an laughed at and paid no attention to everything

"Don't I?" said Lulu. 'Don't I?" She was breathing quickly and look- itus of the house of representatives, is ing at Di. If this was why Di was going to hit the long, long trail, said a leaving home, . .

Bobby Larkin?" By this Di was embarrassed. "I've got to marry somebody," she said, and it might as well be him." "Put is it bim?"

(To be Continued).

won by an owner in the course of a still recalls the nights under the skies, single racing season in England was the pleasures and the hardships of that won by the Duke of Portland with his long journey as the family adventurtwo horses. Denovan and Ayrshire. ed into the West, and all his life he The amount was in excess of \$365,000. has longed to repeat the experience.

IMPROYED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Junday School esson

(Ry REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper, Union. thority should hesitate a long time be- tation, a dozen of the chief members

LESSON FOR OCTOBER 8 THE BIRTH AND CHILDHOOD OF **JESUS**

LESSON TEXT-Luke 2:1-20; 40-52. GOLDEN TEXT-And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man -Luke 2:52. REFERENCE MATERIAL-Matt. 1:18;

PRIMARY TOPIC-The Boy Jesus. JUNIOR TOPIC-The Boyhood of Jesus. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC -The Religious Training of the Young.

1. The Birth of Jesus (vv. 1-7). 1. Time of (vv. 1-3). It was at a time when the Jews were coming under the Roman power. It was a most propitious time for the introduction of the gospel. The whole world was un-der one rule, making it possible for ministers to go from place to place easily and without molestation,

2. Place of (vv. 4-6). Bethlehem, as the prophet had foretold 700 years before (Micah 5:2). God moved the emperor to enforce the decree of taxation in time to cause Mary to be at Bethlehem.

3. Circumstances of (v. 7). His surroundings were of the most humble sort. The Almighty Creator condescended to take upon himself humanity-to be born in a manger, becoming the poorest of the poor that none might be hindered from coming to Him.

II. The Birth of Jesus Announced (vv. 8-20).

1. To Whom (vv. 8, 9). The shepherds who were watching over their flocks by night. The glorious gospel message was first given to laboring

2. By Whom (v. 9). The first gospel sermon was preached by the angel of the Lord. The angels have part in making known the gospel to lost men. These glorious beings no doubt deeply sympathize with fallen, sin-cursed men. 3. The Nature of the Message (vv.

10-14). It was good tidings of great joy. It was good tidings because the way of salvation was about to be opened for all-Jew and Gentile. So glorious was this news that a multitude of the heavenly host accompanied it with a song of praise. It is through Jesus Christ that God's kindness and good will are made known to man.

4. The Shepherds Witnessing (vv. 15-20). They made a prompt investigation of the angel's message.

III. The Child Jesus Growing (vv.

Jesus Christ was divine, but His deity did not interfere with His development as a human being. The processes of his physical, mental and spiritual growth were the same as those of any normal human being.

1. Jesus Tarrying Behind at Jerusalem (vv. 40-43). At the age of twelve years a Jewish child took his place as a worshiper in the temple, for he was considered a "child of the law." Being conscious of His mission when His mother and Joseph were returning from attendance at the Passover, Jesus tarried behind to enter the temple and inquire into the meaning of the ordinances of God's house.

2. Jesus Found in the Temple (vv. 44-47). When His mother and Joseph had gone some distance on their journey they perceived that Jesus was missing and sought for Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintances. Not finding Him there they returned to Jerusalem, where they found Him in the temple. (1) He was "sitting" (v. 46), showing that He was no passing visitor or sightseer. He was perfectly at home in His Father's house. (2) He was "hearing" (v. 46). He was hearing the teachers of God's Word. This shows that He was eager to learn God's will. (3) He asked questions (v. 46). His growing mind was inquisitive. It more than received what was taught; it inquired after. (4) He answered questions (v. 47). His answers showed great wisdom, such as to astonish those who heard Him. Yet we should not surmise that He was consciously displaying His wisdom. It was not an exhibition of His divine wisdom, but the expression of the workings of a perfect human mind suffused by the Holy Spirit. .

3. Mary's Complaint (vv. 48-50). She remonstrated with Him for His behavior. To this He replied in a dignified, yet tender manner. He made no apology, showing that He was more than the son of Mary.

4. Jesus' Obedience (v. 51). Though He was fully conscious of His divine being and mission, He lived a life of filial obedience.

5. Jesus' Development (v. 52). (1) Mental. He "increased in wisdom," (2) Physical. He "Increased in stature." (3) Spiritual. He "increased in favor with God and man."

- "Uncle Joe" Cannon, speaker emerspecial Washington dispatch to the "But, Di," she cried, "do you love New York World Saturday. He will cover the same route he traveled \$3 years ago with his parents in a prairie schooner from North Carolina to Illineis. This time "Uncle Joe," who is 87, will travel by automobile. Today "Uncle Joe" got out his woolens to keep his chest warm, laid in a plentiful supply of black eigars and now he is - The largest sum said to have been all ready to "take off." "Uncle Joe"

- "In all probability more than 50,- The people of Oberammergan 000 new property owners have been turned down nearly one and a half added to the list of taxpayers since million dollars by refusing to allow an 1918 in Greater New York," said the American motion picture company to real estate board of New York. "Thou- make a picture of the Passion Play, sands of these have small equities, said a special cable dispatch from Ber-Many of these equities are in homes, lin to the New York Herald last Friof which probably a majority were day. The officials gazed long and lovbought on the installment plan. Any ingly at the figures, offered in the conadditional tax burden would bring dis- tract, which read \$1,400,000, before aster upon these owners. Men in au- turning it down. Then, to avoid tempfore imposing any further obligations in the cast rushed to the village baron these home owners, who are among bershop for haircuts and shaves. The the best of our people, and who are total attendance of the season was ofmaking every sacrifice to preserve ficially announced at 317,000, which their equities and keep possession of exceeds the attendance at the previous

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