

Little Girl Lost

By TEMPLE BAILEY

READ THIS FIRST:
Araminta Williams, a daughter of her mother's second marriage, and dependent on three step-sisters, is loved by two men, Barney Tyson, young and wealthy, with whom she has grown up and who wants to marry her, and Janney Breckenridge, in the diplomatic service, who does not want to marry her, but wants her on a pedestal before him as a saint. He encourages Araminta to seek out a career for herself, on the stage and she is following his advice while he is abroad, after having broken a promise to marry Barney. Meanwhile she tries to put Barney out of her mind. Araminta, who has returned to the house of her sisters to get a cue for a rehearsal stumbles into a party to which she has not been invited, and Barney, who is present, rushes her off when she is discovered by the guests. At the rehearsal, which is a private affair, Araminta's work is commented upon by producers present and she is assured of a chance in New York. Then Barney takes her home. That night, before going to sleep, she compares Barney and Janney and finds she really wants Janney.
(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)



"I've been such a beast—"

CHAPTER 20
SHE HAD SLEPT, finally, to dream she was again in the deep forest. Again the trees hid the sky, again the shadows gathered. She wandered in darkness, and in the darkness she heard herself calling, "Jan, Jan!"
Then out of the stillness a voice answered, and the voice was not Jan's but Barney's.
"About the party?" Leontine's voice had an edge to it.
"No, although I'm sorry I crashed in at the wrong moment." Araminta sat down by the window. The wind was blowing, and the bay was gray—altogether a dreary prospect. "I came to tell you that you needn't be afraid. I shall never marry Barney—because I care for someone else."
Leontine spoke with dry lips: "Someone you are going to marry?"
"No."
"You mean he doesn't love you?"
"I'd rather not talk about it, Leo. And I am sorry about last night. Barney insisted on going on with me to Marjane's."
She stopped as she saw Leontine's face. "Oh," she said, "did it hurt you as much as that?"
Leontine shook with stormy crying. Her head went down on her desk—her arms outstretched across it.
It seemed dreadful to Araminta, as she listened to Leontine's sobbing, that life should be like that. Everybody loving the wrong person. Even if Barney came to care, what peace could he find with that restless spirit? Leo's crying was like a tropical storm—devastating. And Barney deserved the best of everything.
The wind swept gustily through the room. Araminta rose and closed the window. As she turned, the scene was indelibly impressed on her mind. Leontine's room was very modern, in green and white, with a sharp accent here and there of black and silver—in its bareness, its restraint, it expressed, perhaps, the best that was in Leontine of lucidity and order. In the months that followed, Araminta was often to think of Leontine's room, and of Leontine, with the traces of tears still on her cheeks, her hair in disorder.
"Leontine," she said, "I am going away. Let's bury the hatchet, darling."
Leontine pushed her hair back with trembling fingers. "Oh, Minta," she said, violently, "I've been such a beast—"
Araminta crossed the room and kissed her. Not a word was spoken as they clung together—but Leontine's rough head lay in the hollow of her young sister's shoulder, her eyes hidden, as Araminta's hand caressed her.
Araminta was to go to New York in December, and it was in November that she wrote to Jan:
"When I leave here, I shall leave the girl Araminta behind me. I have buried all my bridges. I shall have pay enough from the beginning to meet my expenses, and so shall be financially independent. Jean Arthur is letting me have her apartment."

The Huse-Browns have been wonderful, and their influence has given me a push forward which it would have taken years to achieve by myself. Aunt Min has insisted on buying for me an outfit which is like a bride's trousseau. She thinks I'm extremely foolish to go on the stage, yet, since I must, she insists that I shall not go shabby. It has all been very exciting and very flattering but I think I've kept my head.
"Nicky and Mary don't like the idea of my living alone. But girls do it in these days and I shall have my work and your letters. That will be all I'll need, my darling. And when I say 'darling,' I am not making love to you. It is such a friendly word. 'Darling, darling, darling'—"
"I shall hate to leave my ducks and my little cat Puffet. And Nicky and Mary. I am rather like a pussycat myself, Jan. I like a warm hearthstone. But I shall learn to like the other, and there will be all the new friends—so wonderful and different. And I shall be different. But it will be the kind of different you want me to be, and what you want me to be is—my life."
"You flowers come yesterday. Everyone wanted to know who sent them. But it was easy enough to put them off. I am becoming a bit of a public character, and get tokens now and then from the stage fans who have seen me in our little theater. But no one but you would have thought of the white roses with the silver ribbons."
"I can hardly believe it, when you say you may see me in January! If you will make it New Year's Eve, we can go to church and watch the new year come in—together. I should love that, Jan. I should like to say my prayers—with you."
"My dear—I am opening my heart! Perhaps too much for friendliness. Perhaps too much for a saint in a shrine! But my life is yours now, to mold and make. It is as if I were the clay and you the sculptor. Perhaps some day, like Pygmalion, you'll make me come alive!"
She had written in a moment of great exaltation. His reply was no less exalted. "How high you have climbed in a few months, Mignon, a little more and we will reach the white peaks together. And then you will thank me! For I shall have saved you from yourself—that other self, beloved, which slept and dreamed and knew nothing of achievement."
With such stimulation, she spurred herself to meet his expectations.

Worked hard. Grew a little pale, Aunt Min, coming down to Great-gate for Thanksgiving dinner, spoke about it. "You look like a ghost, Minta."
"I'm all right, Aunt Min."
"Don't tell me."
The whole family had come to the feast, and there was Barney and Uncle Thaddeus. And Taylor Pierce. Helen had insisted that Taylor must be included, and at dinner she announced her marriage. "We did it yesterday, so that today you could all be thankful," she told them, with a rather engaging touch of impudence.
Taylor beamed. "Blame me," he said, "I made her do it. I wanted to be in the family."
His smile was ingratiating. They all shook his hand and kissed Helen. After all it wasn't so bad to get one of the girls married. And Taylor would take Helen to his home. It was a nice old place, going to seal a bit. But Helen's money would help. . . . So ran their thoughts weighing the material aspects, unaware that in marrying Taylor, Helen was doing a big thing for herself because she loved him.
Yet, even with this somewhat hilarious interlude, the dinner was not a success. The oysters were perfect, the turkey roasted to a turn, the pumpkin pies oozing with richness. Yet with Araminta going away, and Helen married, the household at Bay Cottage and Great Head would face changed conditions.
"How many," Aunt Min asked, "are coming up to Washington?"
"It is said, 'it seems foolish, doesn't it, to open the house, just for myself and Leo? We may go to Florida or something.'"
"Take any or all of you on my yacht," Uncle Thaddeus offered. "Barney and I go down in February."
"If we have a yacht . . ." said Barney.
Everybody looked at him. "If a few more railroads pass their dividends," was his explanation.
"None of mine have," said Aunt Min. Her complacency was evident.
Uncle Thaddeus was on edge. He and Barney were heavily loaded up with unprofitable securities. And there was no doubt he had been glib in the matter of Florida investments. The news of the market in the morning paper had left him depressed and uneasy.
Nicky also was depressed. He had a cold, and that morning he had been cross to Mary. Bay Cottage in winter was not all it might be, and the little theater wasn't well-heated.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Winged Neighbors

By JAMES BEARDSLEY

The Carolina Chickadee has been justly called the 'acrobat of the forest.' It assumes very peculiar stances while searching tree trunks for food or when frolic about bare branches. It uses a back downward position quite advantageously in its incessant search for soft larvae of the codling moth or other tasty morsels.
The upper part of the Chickadee's head, nap, and throat are black, its breast is white shading into buff. Its back and tail are gray.
This bird has little fear of man. During storm periods it will almost eat from your hand. It is very easily observed on account of this lack of fright.
The Chickadee does not migrate from northern habitat. It is a great wonder to me how a few bugs, larvae, and spiders that it is able to find on a snow covered terrain can keep it warm and alive in subzero weather. Yet this minute feathered furnace inspired the great poet Emerson to write on a blasty day:
"Piped a tiny voice hard by,
Gay and polite, a cheerful cry—
Chic-chic-a-dee-dee! saucy note
Out of sound heart and merry throat.
As it is said, 'Good-day, good sir!
Happy to meet you in these places,
Where January brings few faces!'"
The Carolina Chickadee is commonly known as the Tomtit. He is well worth your observation, and is most likely to arouse your enthusiasm in birds. Go to walk in the woods tomorrow. I am sure you will find him.

Drewry News

By MRS. HENRY WHITE

A. Boyd White returned to his home in Raleigh on Wednesday after spending several days with relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. Glen Patterson and children Agnes and Evelyn, visited Mrs. J. H. Bullock Sunday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Fleming and children of Norlina, spent Sunday with Mrs. Fleming's father, Mr. S. B. Fleming.
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Williams of South Hill visited Mr. and Mrs. Nat. Williams on Friday of last week.
Mrs. Barker Watkins and children Barker and Betty Jeans spent the week-end in Henderson with her mother Mrs. Harris.
Byran Brewer of Townsville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Hamel Brewer.
Mrs. Agnes Wilkerson of Henderson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Bullock.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stabler, Miss Judith Boyd, Mrs. J. C. Watkins and Mrs. Henry White attended the meeting of the Warren county P. T. A. council in Warrenton Friday afternoon.
Mrs. W. W. Martin of Greensboro, field extension worker was present and spoke to the P. T. A. members. The Warrenton P. T. A. were hostesses at a tea after the business meeting.
Misses Beulah and Blanche Jackson of Jacksonville, visited Mrs. H. E. Brewer Monday evening.
Misses Katie Mae Newton and Nancye White of the Middleburg high school faculty and Mr. Peterson of State College, visited at the home of Miss Nena White on Sunday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Kimball have a daughter, Ann Haywood, instead of a son as reported in the Drewry news last week.
Misses Frances Boyd and Ethel Newell of Townsville, and John Bolen of Raleigh, visited friends at Drewry Saturday evening—

Wife Preservers



Enamel the lower edge of the light colored window shade so that when it becomes soiled from handling it can be washed.

Patronize Members

Of The

Merchants Popularity Contest

Win A Lovely Colonial Dinner Set Free

Ten Dinner Sets To Be Awarded On February 15

All members of the Merchants Popularity Contest are giving ballots with cash purchases and payments on accounts. Trade with these merchants and ask for ballots. If you are not saving them yourself, give them to some friend who is.

Prizes And How They Will Be Awarded

FIRST DIVISION

(City of Henderson and Henderson Township)
FIRST PRIZE — A 100-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
SECOND PRIZE — A 64-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
THIRD PRIZE — A 42-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
FOURTH PRIZE — A 32-Piece Colonial China Set.
FIFTH PRIZE — A 25-Piece Colonial China Set.

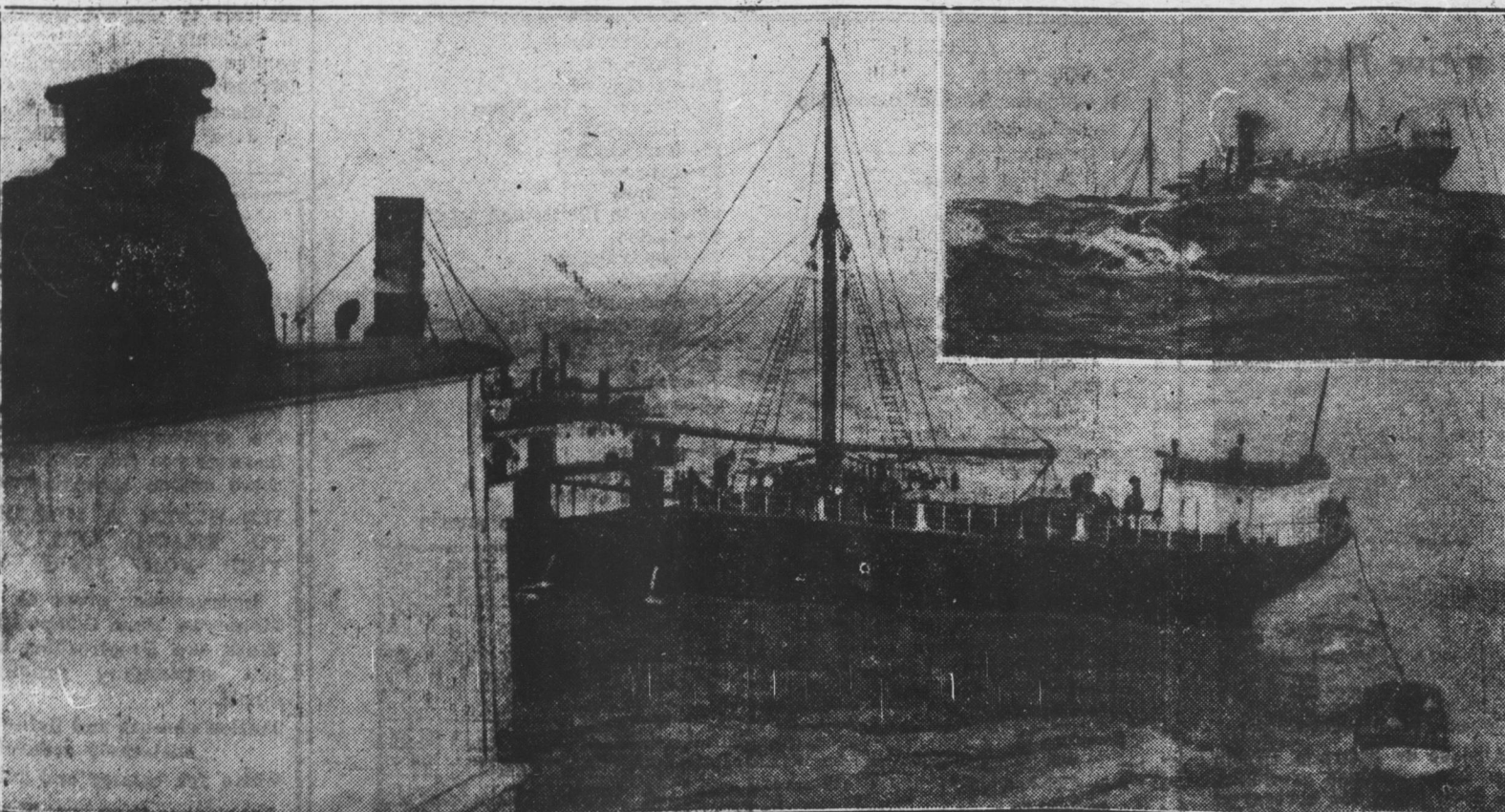
SECOND DIVISION

(All Territory Outside of Henderson Township)
FIRST PRIZE — A 100-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
SECOND PRIZE — A 64-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
THIRD PRIZE — A 42-piece Colonial China Dinner Set.
FOURTH PRIZE — A 32-Piece Colonial China Set.
FIFTH PRIZE — A 25-Piece Colonial China Set.

These Merchants Are Giving Ballots

- Wilson Electric Company**
Wiring, Plumbing and Heating—Phone 733
- Baker's Shoe Repair**
Shoe repairing of all kinds, highest grade work, satisfaction guaranteed
- Parker's Drug Store**
The Rexall Store
Phone 119
- S. Hayes, Grocery**
If Its Groceries, We Have It—Phones 247-248
- Turner's Market**
Better Meats—Phones 304-305
- Miles Pharmacy**
We can supply your drug needs
Phone 40 for service
- Bon Ton Service Station**
Standard Gas and Essolube Motor Oil—
Washing and Greasing
- Main Street Fruit Store**
All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables
- May-Smith Cleaning Co.**
Expert Dry Cleaning—Phone 237
- Wester's**
Everything in Groceries and Fresh Meats
Phones 840-841
- Henderson Furniture Co.**
We furnish the home—Agents for Frigidalre
- Teiser's Dept. Store**
Everything to wear for the entire family
- Page-Hocutt Drug Co.**
Prescriptions Our Specialty—Phones 403-404
- Geo. A. Rose Son's Co.**
Everything in Men's Wear
- Henderson Book Co.**
Books, Stationery, Office Supplies and Radios
- Milady Beauty Shoppe**
"To Make Your Loveliest Loveller"
Hibberd, Florist
Cut Flowers—Plants—Prompt Service—Phone 85
- W. D. Masseur**
Dry Goods, Millinery, Ladies' Ready-To-Wear
- Billers**
Complete Outfitters for the family
- J. R. Wilkerson's Market**
"We Feed the Family"—Phone 346
- Nat T. Mitchell**
Expert Shoe Repairing—Phone 749-W
- Special Notice To Merchants**
All merchants desiring to have their firm listed on this page and secure ballots to give their customers with cash purchases and payments on accounts are requested to notify the Daily Dispatch Office.
- Misses Mattie & Lucy Hayes**
Ladies' Ready-To-Wear and Millinery
- Roth-Stewart Clothing Co.**
Men's Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings
- Roth-Stewart Clothing Co.**
Ladies' Ready-To-Wear
- E. G. Davis & Sons Co.**
Ladies' Ready-To-Wear, Dry Goods and Notions
- Kerner Drug Company**
Prescription Druggist—Phone 112
- Watkins Hardware Co.**
Hardware and Building Materials—Phone 46
- Wartman's Pharmacy**
Prescriptions and Sundries—Phone 800
- Dorsey Drug Company**
Complete Line of Drugs—Phone 69
- Henderson Shoe Hospital**
Shoe Rebuilding and Repairs.
Bring us your work for best results.
- Hughes Furniture Co.**
Mrs. Olive Hughes Prop. Everything in Furniture
- M. G. Eyans**
Heavy and Fancy Groceries—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
Phones 162-163
- Bridgers—The Florist**
Cut Flowers and Plants
Phone 380—Day or Night
- O. & H. Produce Co.**
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds
- Valet Cleaning Co.**
Dry Cleaning and Pressing—Phone 464
- Leggett's Dept. Store**
"Henderson's Shopping Center"
- Tucker Clothing Co.**
Schloss Brothers Clothes, Mallory Hats, Manhattan Shirts and Bostonian Shoes
"A Quality Store At Moderate Prices"

When American Ship Saved Crew of Sinking British Freighter



Made during the actual rescue the large picture shows a lifeboat of the American liner American Merchant taking off twenty-two survivors of the crew of the British freighter Exeter City which foundered in mid-Atlantic. Inset shows the sinking vessel as it appeared when the American Merchant arrived on the scene three hours after receiving the distress call. The captain and three members of the crew of the Exeter City were drowned when a gigantic wave carried away part of the bridge of the disabled vessel.