FIFTH INSTALLMENT
SYNOPSIS

When the wealthy foster parents of Marjorie Wetherill both die she finds a letter telling that she has at win sister, that she was adopted when her own parents couldn't afford to support both of them and that her real name is Dorothy Gay. Alone in the world, but with a for tune of her own, she considers looking up her own family whom she has anever seen. A neighbor, Evan Bower, tries to argue her out of it and tells her he loves her and asks her to marry him. She promises to think it over but decides first to see her family. She goes to their address, finds that they are destitute and gradually persuades them to account with him about this, He and gradually persuades them to account with him about this, He week."

If week."

Marjorie knew about certified the week.

Mr. Horgan became suave at once.

"Hamilton, McIvor and Company" said Marjorie, glad that she had rewer with my partner, of course, for usually, you know, we do not the world, but with a for usually, you know, we do not the world, but with a for usually, went on the world, but with a for usually, you know, we do not the week.

Mr. Horgan can be can save at once.

"It would have to talk this matter of the house was gradually persuades the was almost transmit and the proposition of the same at the week.

Wery well," said Marjorie taking a deep breath and hoping the man belight and that she would the week.

"You don't say?" said Mr. Melbourne had fine standing the first proposition of the deed which she might do up in gradest Christmas wrappings for her father and mother.

"Hamilton, McIvor and Company"

"Hamilton, McI that he seems particularly interested in her sister. Marjorie goes to church in Brentwood where her fam-ily used to live, and becomes very much interested in the young min-ister there. She then sees the nice home there that her family had owned and determines to buy it back for them. She confides her plan in her brother and goes to see a real estate man about making the deal.

So she was soon in his car speed

ing toward Brentwood.

After she had gone over the house

without comment, allowing the man to continue his sales parley without interruption, she said as they were about to leave:

"Well, now I may as well tell you, I am Mr. Gay's daughter. I was away for several years during the time my father lived here and I had never seen the house. I know all the circumstances of my father's having to give up the house, of course, and I know how they hated to lose it. I have been wondering if there is any way in which my father can recover the house. Can you tell me the lowest terms on which he could recover it?"

The medic face of the best department stores, and she went straight to one store, and hunted up a telephone booth, calling the Wetherill lawyer on long distance.

"Well, I am certainy glad to hear your voice, young lady," said Mr. Mere seen the house. I know all theman in Chicago has besieged me night and day to discover your address. Nothing the matter, is there, that you take such an expensive way of commonication?"

"No, nothing the matter," said Marjorie, "I'm quite all right, thank you. But I telephoned this morning

tell me the lowest terms on which he could recover it?"

The man's face fell.

"Oh, in that case you had better see Mr. Horgan. He has charge of all those cases. But I am quite sure that mortgage was foreclosed.

"I was not speaking of putting a mortgage on the place. I was speaking of paying cash. As I understand it my father had only lapsed in his payments a short time. If he were payments a short time. If he were ready now to pay up all obligations,

on min model. Nower, that has nothing to do with my question. I have some money myself and I would like to clear my father's home and put the deed in his hands for a Christmas gift if I find that your demands are within reason. I shall call up my Chicago lawyer of course and have the whole affair looked into before I pay the cash, but if I do this I shall want to do whatever I do quickly."

There was something about Marjore's air of assurance that impressed the real estate man, who had been having a hard time himself is the source. "And by the way, Marjorie" said Mr. Melbourne. "Yes?" said Mr. Melbourne. "Well you certainly should have someone whom you can trust to look affair. Let me think. Yes, there's William Bryant. He's in the Federal Trust Company Building. I'll call him up right away and ask him to look after you. Could you my to look after you. Could you my the way and you can trust to look affair. Welbourne. "Yes?" said Mr. Melbourne. "Yes?" s

do this I shall want to do whatever I do quickly."

There was something about Marjorie's air of assurance that impressed the real estate man, who hadd been having a hard time himself just now. He looked at her a minute questioningly and then he said 'Well we'll go and see Mr. Horgan."

Mr. Horgan was an elderly man with gray hair parted meticulously in the exact middle and thin lips that seemed never to give an advantage to anyone. He-had small steel-colored eyes that looked coldly thru her, and tried to put her thru aguestionnaire about her family, "Excuse me, Mr. Horgan," she

eolored eyes that looked coldly thru her, and tried to put her thru guestionnaire about her family.

"Excuse me, Mr. Horgan," she said, "I have no time to answer questions. I want to know if there is any way in which my father can now meet the obligations. Perhaps I had better get my Chicago lawyer to attend to the matter, since you do not seem willing to name any sum that would satisfy the demands.

"Oh, not at all," said Mr. Horgan rising in protest, "I was merely interested to know just how sure a trust me for that."

"Certainly not, my child. You can term the color of the color o

terested to know just how sure a thing this would be."

"If I decide to do this thing," said farjorie, drawing herself to her full height and trying to act as grown up as possible, the in reality was very much scared-"I will see that you have a certified check

and I shall either return sometime, this afternoon for your answer, or send a representative of my Chicago lawyer to talk with you." Marjorie, still holding her head high, sailed out of the office coolly, with only an icy little smile for the Marjorie, still noiding her head kind interest he took in the link the high, sailed out of the office coolly, and promised to return to his office with only an icy little smile for the impressed agent. He bowed her out of his interview with the real estate ostentatiously, almost afraid to have her go lest he was losing a prospect that perhaps never would return.

of some of the best department

parents and I want to buy it. I want lawyer to meet the parents and I want to buy it. I want lawyer the fore Christmas if I can. I shall need several thousand dollars at once and looked up the records of the trans-I would like to have you put it into actions at the time Mr. Gay had surgent hank in this circumber I can be and remarked his property and found to the conditions of the transsome bank in this city where I could draw on it within a couple of days. Would that be possible?"

payments a short time. If he were zeady now to pay up all obligations, and whatever other expenses you had been obligated to meet, is there some way that the matter there some way that the matter there some way that the matter taken off your hands?".

"Why, my dear young lady," said the man patronizingly, "what reason do you have to suppose that you have to suppose tha

"Certainly not, my child. You can trust me for that."

"And, Mr. Melbourne, there's just one more thing. Would you have would give you influence to get an opening for my father somewhere here? He's very much discouraged. here? He's very much discouraged. He had a very fine position and lost

Marjorie was delighted with the kind interest he took in the matter

company. She went on her way with a lighter heart now. summoning her wits

Marjorie, out on the pavement, summoning a taxi, found herself so excited that she could scarcely give a direction to the driver.

She had gotten from Betty a list of some of the head described to the some of the head of the head it in mind to get a warm lovely negligible for head to the some of the head of the head it in mind to get a warm lovely negligible for head to the some of the head of the head it in mind to get a warm lovely negligible for head to the head it in mind to get a warm lovely negligible for head to head to the head it in mind to get a warm lovely negligible for head to hea mother, and comfortable pretty slip-pers to go with it. Then she hur-iled up to the credit department, opened a charge account, giving her Chicago references, and also Mr. Bryant, then went and found a squirrel coat for Betty that was al-

nost an exact duplicate of her own. Passing a millinery department she found a little soft gray felt hat with a bright dash of pheasant's feather cocked aslant in the crown. She was sure it would be becoming

to Betty.

After that it didn't take much that you take such an expensive way of communication?"

"No, nothing the matter," said Marjorie, "I'm quite all right, thank you. But I telephoned this morning instead of waiting to write because I want your help. I've found the bouse that used to belong to my own bearents and I want to buy it. I want lawver.

After that it didn't take much time to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather coat for Ted, and a thick, warm sweater for Budd with a bright Rollington was band of colors in the roll of the turtle collar. Then she was off brown for her father, a nice leather warm to weath the water of the turtle collar. Then she was off brown for her father, a nice leather warm to the turtle collar. Then she was off brown for her father, a nice leather warm to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather warm to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather warm to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather warm to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather warm to select warm house coat of brown for her father, a nice leather warm to war

She found a better report than she had hoped for. Mr. Bryant had looked up the records of the transactions at the time Mr. Gay had surrendered his property, and found more than one questionable trick that the perpetrators would not care to have brought to light by such a long transaction.

near Aster Street.

She realized as the taxi drove up to the door that the house had beto the door that the house had be led a lot about the new birth, and I come home to her, so different from don't, understand it at all. I've alwhat it had seemed the day she arrived, only a few brief days before! I would go to Heaven when I die."

Home because there were dear ones "So was I," said Gideon, smiling, "that the state of the said Gideon, smiling, "that have the said Gideon, smiling,"

asked Marjorie breathlessly.

"Wouldn't you have been rather glad to get rid of me?"

"Well, I should say not!" said

Betty with a catch in the last word like a sob. Suddenly a flood of happiness roll-

ed into Marjorie's heart. This was her home, where she belonged. They loyed her!

Mr. Gay came in a little after six, looking weary but with a strange new content upon him, a new selfrespect. Marjorie, looking at light in his eyes, realized what a hard thing it must be for him that ne could earn nothing to support his family, and wished with all her heart that something might come of her

request to the lawyer about a position for him.

It was not until the second day that Mr. Bryant sent Marjorie word took in the wonderful truth:

"Then I am saved!" she exc that Mr. Bryant sent Marjorie word that he had the papers ready for her. So Marjorie, amid a howl from the children, started off early in the

morning again.

To Marjorie the day was full of

And he seemed to understand for he smiled and said: "I should think As

Reaver!
"Oh!" she said, a quick color flying into her cheeks. "I didn't expect to recognize anybody in this
ig strange city."
He seemed as pleased as she was.

"I was just going into the tea room to get a bite of lunch," he said room to get a bite of lunch, he sain "I wonder if you wouldn't join me! like that in this little house. It's lonely eating all by myself, especially in the midst of these gay Christmas crowds. It seems to amphasize one's loneliness."

"Why, I'd love to?" said Marjorie with a sudden unreasoning feeling of having been crowned. She foiof having been crowned. She foi-lowed him thru the Christmas

throngs to a table in a corner where there was comparative quiet.

Marjorie, of course, had often been out to lunch with her young men friends, but somehow this seem-

his eyes lighting eagerly.

She met his gaze earnestly.

"Sunday in your sermon you talked a lot about the new birth, and I have also a lot about the new birth, and I have also as a supportant of the light and the series are also as a support of the series are a support of the series are also as a support of the series are a support of the series are also as a support of the series are a support of the seri

what it had seemed the day she fore! Home because there were dear ones there, and already her interests were tied up with theirs.

Betty came wearily from the kitchen peering out into the hall at her with a relieved look:

"Oh, I'm glad you've come. I thought something dreadful had happened to you in the city or else—" when stopped suddenly.

"So was I," said Gideon, smiling, "Christmas Greetings and "Christmas Greeti

thank God it isn't. We have His own word for it! Do you believe the as if her answer meant a great deal.
"Or else, maybe you had got tired of us and gone back to Chicago," she said with her eyes half averted.
"Oh, and would you have cared?" asked. Marjorie breathlessly. "Oh yes, of course. I don't know so very much about it I suppose, but yes, I believe it."
"Do you believe its gospel: that

t way before."
"You believe then, that Jesus is

the Christ, the Son of God?' "Why, certainly." Well, then, listen to what thi

*

sh

she exclaim ed, her eyes softening with the work

der of it.
"Yes, it is as simple as that," said
Gideon, his eyes drinking in her eagerness.

Marjorie looked up, her eyes fill-Suddenly Gideon glanced at his watch, and looked startled.

waten, and looked startled.

"Excuse me," he said. "I have a wedding in half an hour and I've barely time to make it. I didn't realize how the time was going. May I talk with you again sometime about the?"

"Oh, I should love to have you,"
said Marjorie. "I know almost
mothing about the Bible!"
"You'll have to begin to study it said

now." He smiled as he turned to the waitress to get the check. "I'd love to help if I may. I have a little book that may help at the start. I'll send it over to you. Good-bye, I send it over to you. Good-bye wish I didn't have to rush away

wish I didn't have to rush away.— You've given me a wonderfully pleasant hour."

"Oh, and you've shown me an in-heritance I didn't dream before that I had!" said Marjorie with shining

As she took her way home an hour later she reflected how utteriy changed was her life just in a short week's time.

The doctor was there when she

that might be arranged."

So she went on her way to complete her shopping in a very happy frame of mind.

And then, right in the midst of the last few purchases whom should she come square upon but the young minister from Brentwood, Gideon Reaver!

Betty, telling her about a certain christmas in his childhood when he had been alone among strangers desclate and forlorm.

Betty stood in the doorway listentically to the story and the s

ing sympathetically to the story and Mariorie thought she saw a wistful He seemed as pleased as she was. He paused and talked to her a minute, told her how much he thought of Ted, and what a fine fellow her sand then he hesitated and looked down at her wistfully.

Marjorie thought she saw a wistful look in the young doctor's eyes. She wondered if he had a home and family now to make Christmas merry for him, or was he lonely yet? If he was how nice it would be if they were only in Brentwood and could invite him. he was how nice it would be if they were only in Brentwood and could postoffice, bank, department store were only in Brentwood and could invite him to Christmas dinner. Nice to have Gideon Reaver too. But of course, they couldn't do anything like that in this little house.

* * * *

Brentwood and could roughly the for you, at 10 cents upward. Save enough Stamps to exchange for a Defense Bond.

Note—To purchase Defense Bonds

Marjorie's address. He immediately went to work trying to get her on the telephone.

arge box of wonderful orchids to her by telegraph with his Christmas

greetings.

He made his plans to slip
from his mother's annual 1 Christmas gathering immediately afed the rare experience of a lifetime. Christmas gathering immediately af-How silly she was! This man was ter the old-fashioned midday dinner How silly she was! This man was ter the out-tashioned midday dinner a nutre stranger. All she knew and take a plane to the city where about him was that he could preach an interesting serman, and her brotiser adored him.

So she relaxed and enjoyed her lunch and the pleasant talk that went on with it. to take her by surprise.

The Gays, meanwhile, had having a wonderful time getting ready for Christmas.

It was the next morning about ten o'clock while they were just in the most interesting part of opening the presents that the doorbell rang and an enormous box arrived from

one of the big city florists.
"Miss Marjorie Wetherill," driver announced. "Sign on

driver announced. "Sign on the top line."

Marjorie looked up and smiled. "For me? How ridiculous! How in the world did anybody find out where I was?" So Marjerie, laughing, opened the ox and disclosed the wonderful or

box and disclosed the chids

The card which lay on the top fell to the floor and Bud picked it up and read it aloud before anybody

they?"

"Why, I don't know about

"Vec I guess "Do you believe its goog."

Jesus was nailed to a cross for you, taking all the penalty of your sins by enduring God's righteous judgment upon them?"

"Yes, of course, I believe that."

"Well, do you believe that because He did that God raised Him from the dead and exalted Him in from the dead and exalted Him in her life. The thrill of giving had never had such a happy Christmas in her life. The thrill of giving had never been hers before.

never been hers before.

The last present was a long envelope done up in a fascinating box with a great seal and long red ribbons hanging from the package.

"To Mr. George Guy with many wishes for a Meany of the seal of th

s for a Happy Christmas the says."

He took a small testament out of he handed it out with a fourish. Ted nis pocket and opened to 1 John 5:1. was as much in the dark about it as "Whosoever believeth that Je:us any of them, for Marjorie had de-

cided not to tell anyone her secret.

But they had to wait some time, before the legal document finally came to light, and then there was a note within that had to be read. The astounded father studied the paper and then the note, and read them both slowly, as it dawned upon him little by little that the document he held was a deed to his beloved lost house in Brentwood. But still be didn't quite understand. So he The astounded father studied paper and then the note, and turned to the note and read it aloud:

turned to the note and read it aloud;
"Dear Father:
"This isn't exactly a Christmas
gift. It's only an old possession
come back to you, and this time entirely free from any obligation. Hopfor for many bring you joy and com-fort for many Christmases to come, Your loving 'Nother Betty.'
When it finally dawned upon them

When it finally dawned upon them all that the dear lost home was theirs again, there was first an awful stilness, followed by the biggest tumult of shouting and hurrahing the Gay household had ever known. Father noticed that Mother was crying softly. Smilling and crying like

ing softly. Smiling and crying like April rain in sunshine.

"Look here, this won't do, Mother! You're going to get all used up. You'ought to lie right down and rest and have everybody keep still!" he

said anxiously.

"Oh, no," said Mother smiling
thru tears. "Don't you know that
joy never kills?" joy never kilis?"
(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

DEFENSE BOND QUIZ

Q—What is the reason for buying a Defense Bond?

A—To keep America free. To show your faith and pride in your country. To warn foreign dictators that the United States is the strong.

est country in the world.

Q-But if I do not have enough money to buy a Defense Bond, what can I do?

A—Buy Defense Postal Stamps,

Evan Brower was in a state of mind when at last the message got to him late in the afternoon with States, Washington, D. C.

A Southern negro, upon receiving the telephone.

At last he went out and sent a large box of wonderful orchids to er by telegraph with his Christmas reetings.

He made his plans to slip away. up in despair and returning the blank questionnaire to the draft board. made this notation on the last page:
"I se reddy when you is."

Fisherman: "It's getting late and we haven't caught a single fish."

Second Fisherman: "Well, let's let two more big ones get away and

The Answers

1-Yes.
2-Lt. Gen. U. S. A., commander of the Second Army.
3-In June, 1941, production in

then go home."

titude 1,416 planes; in June, 1940, 547 planes.

4—A republic.

5—About 3,000,000.

6—The war between the States, the World War and the Sino-Japanese conflict.

cluded 1,476 planes; in June, 1940,

-Portugese 8—Member of the majority.
9—Miguel de Cervantes.
10—About 12,000,000.

> STEUBEN THEATRE - HORNELL

> FOUR DAYS - STARTS SATURDAY, Aug. 2 GREER

GARSON WALTER **PIDGEON**

"BLOSSOMS IN THE DUST" ALL IN TECHNICOLOR

MIDNITE SHOW SAT. NITE - 11:30 P. M.



Elm ' (Mrs. Charley

July 29.—Mr. Peaslie of Smethp day guests of Mr. Payne.
Miss Evelyn Ric
a caller at Charl

m. Mr. and Mrs. trip to Michigan. Nettie Van Anto them to visit rela

ity. Mrs. Carrie Me day after passing Mr. and Mrs. Jan town. H. W. Jackson Everett Clarke o

Thursday. Keihl Kinder to Barney st Miss Betty Jo for a trip to New napolis, Md., wh relatives. Mr. and .Mrs.

daughter Dawn little Mary Shea were Sunday (Cole's.

> Indep (Mrs. Floyd July 29.—Mr

Spicer were gu of Mr. and Mrs. tle Genesee. Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. A of Owego were Sunday.

Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. of Rochester, Mteson, Mr. and daughte ner guests of Clarke.

Director and Mrs. He sub-district me sub-district me.

a sub-district n evening.
Mr. and Mrs family of Gree Clarke, helping

ing done. Mr. and Mrs of Millport, Pa tne Sunday ev-tice and Mrs. Alfred with th Sunday School

cal orama whic Mr. and Mrs tended a fami Greenwood Gr

Wh (Mrs. Ella M

July 29.--- N

has returned f

weeks with re
Mr. and Mr.
over were co
friends Sunda Miss Jean week-end in V Lester Orti dent of the A on Lee Millsp Mrs. Rober

tending sumn spent the weel Miss Elenor Miss Elenoi dying ceramic mer, was hon Mrs. Frank was the guest Blish and far Methodist par Mr. and Mr.

their guest,
Waverly and
ited Mr. and
of Buffalo S
About 25
Bible Class o and their frie ship meeting in Andover I

nished part ing the supp The Metho held their m Tuesday afte were invited

and evening
The Methice cream as
ing at the bilor lawn. The Birth ofternoon w

program, a time was re